

DELAWARE JOURNAL.

Edited by M. Bradford.—Printed and Published by R. Porter & Son, No. 97, Market-Street, Wilmington.

Vol. I.

FRIDAY, September 21, 1827.

No. 44.

CONDITIONS.

THE DELAWARE JOURNAL is published on Tuesdays and Fridays, at four dollars per annum; two dollars every six months in advance.

Advertisements inserted on the usual terms—*Viz*: One dollar for four insertions of sixteen lines, and so in proportion for every number of additional lines and insertions.

AGENTS.

CONCORD.—Dr. Thomas Adams, P. M.
BRIDGEVILLE.—Henry Cannon, P. M.
MILTON.—Mr. Arthur Milby.
FRANKFORD.—Mr. Isaiah Long.
DAGSBOROUGH.—Dr. Edward Dingle.
GEORGE TOWN.—Mr. Joshua S. Layton.
LEWES.—H. F. Rodney, P. M.
MILFORD.—Mr. Joseph G. Oliver.
FREDERICA.—J. Emerson, P. M.
CAMDEN.—Thomas Wainwright, P. M.
DOVER.—John Robertson, Esq.
SMYRNA.—Samuel H. Hodson, Esq.
CANTWELLS BRIDGE.—Manlove Hayes, P. M.
MIDDLETOWN.—Thomas Harvey, P. M.
SUMMIT BRIDGE.—John Clement, P. M.
WALWICK, Md.—John Morston, P. M.
Subscribers living in the vicinity of the residence of the Agents, may pay their subscription money to them, they being authorized to receive it, and to give receipts.

NOTICE.

Persons wishing any sort of PRINTING done, with neatness, accuracy, and dispatch; ADVERTISEMENTS inserted, or SUBSCRIPTIONS paid where there are no Agents appointed in their neighbourhood to receive them, will please apply, or direct to R. Porter and Son, No. 97, Market Street, Wilmington.
All communications, not of the above character, to be addressed to M. Bradford, Editor of the Delaware Journal, Wilmington.
This arrangement is made for the more regular and prompt execution of business.

Wrapping Paper.

A quantity of good Wrapping Paper, large and small, just received.

R. PORTER & SON.

Magistrates Blanks, of all descriptions for sale at No. 97, Market-Street

MISCELLANY.

PRIZE ESSAY.

Which obtained the premium of Thirty Dollars offered by the proprietor of the Philadelphia Album.
BY MISS FRANCIS.

ON THE IMPORTANCE OF MENTAL RESOURCES.

Stand out of my sunshine, said Diogenes to Alexander, when the Emperor asked what service he could do him.—And haughtily as the Philosopher's reply may sound, it implies only the honest independence which every highly gifted, and well balanced mind may feel toward those who merely possess the accidental distinction of rank and fortune. He must be reduced to pitiful extremities, who needs the condescending smile of the proud, or the heartless flattery of the vain either to rouse him to exertion, or to warm him into happiness. The power of self-excitement is the most desirable of all attainments; and it is the most rare. To love knowledge only for its usefulness, and thus convert it into a source of happiness to form and strengthen virtuous dispositions, only for the sake of the deep tranquility they bring—is a task performed by few. Yet experience constantly proves to us that there are no other means of attaining permanent happiness. He to whom nature is an open volume, where truths of the loftiest import are plainly written, may smile at the thwarting influence of general circumstances, and he who can find in the fall of an apple, or the hues of the wild flower, abundant food for the reason and for the fancy, may well say to the world, 'stand out of my sunshine.'

I do not mean that selfishness is bliss, even where enjoyment is of the most dignified kind. An eminence, which placed us above the delightful sympathies of social life, would indeed be unenviable; but surely—that which places us above the ever-changing tide of circumstance and opinion is very desirable. The study of nature, more than any other study, tends to produce this internal sunshine, across which the vexatious cares of the world are at the most but flitting shadows. Politics, love of gain, ambition, renown,—every thing in short, which can be acted upon by the passion of mankind, have a corrosive influence on the soul. But nature pursues her course with the same majestic step, the same serene smile, whether a merchant is wrecked, or an empire overthrown. The evil feelings of our nature cannot defile her holy temple. They may indeed close its portal against the restless and the bad; but the radiant goddess is ever within the altar, ready to smile upon those who are pure enough to love her quiet beauty. Ambition may play a mighty game—it may crack the sinews of a whole nation, and make the cringing multitude automaton dancers to its own stormy music. But sun and moon and stars, go forth on their sublime mission, independent of its powers; and its uttermost cannot alter the laws which produce the transitory glory of the rainbow. Avarice may freeze the genial currents of the soul; but it cannot diminish the pomp of summer or restrain the podgality of autumn. Fame may pursue glittering phantoms, until the dis-

eased heart loses all relish for substantial good; but with all its eager aspirations, it can neither change nor share the immortality of the minutest atom.

Here then is a sequestered spot where the weary may rest, safe from the whirlwind of its own passions. Here is a mirror made to reflect heaven alone, and which the Proteus forms of human pollution can never darken.

He who has steered his bark ever so skilfully, through the sea of politics, rarely if ever, finds a quiet haven.—His vexations and his triumphs have all been of an exciting character. Both dependent on outward circumstances, over which he had very limited power; and when the precarious breeze, had subsided, he finds, too late, that he has lived on the breath of others, and that happiness has no empire within him. And what is the experience of him who has existed only for wealth, who has safely moored his richly freighted vessel into the spacious harbor of successful commerce? Does he find that happiness, like modern love, can be bought with gold? You see him hurrying about, purchasing it in small quantities, wherever taste and talent offer it for sale; but the article is too ethereal to be baled for future use, and it soon evaporates into the vacuum of his intellectual warehouse.—He who has lived for fame only, will learn that happiness and renown are scarcely speaking acquaintances. Even if he grasps the rainbow he has so madly pursued, he will find its tints fading with every passing cloud, and flickering at every changing ray. Nor is he who has wasted the energies of his youth in disentangling the knotty skein of controversy more likely to find the evening of his days cloudless and serene. The demon of dogmatism, or of doubt, will grapple him closely, and convert his early glow of feeling, and elasticity of thought, into rancorous prejudice, of shattered faith. But the deep stream of philosophical knowledge is untinged by one drop of bitterness. Its gurgling waters constantly speak of heaven from which they flow, and the quiet asound lulls the listening spirit into peace.

If age like infancy, must have its play things, what can be so dignified as battery and barometer, telescope and prism? Electric power may be increased with less danger than the power of man; it is safer to weigh the air than a neighbor's motives; it is less agitating to fix the eye upon volcanoes in the moon, than upon tempests in the political horizon; and it is far easier to separate and unite the color in a ray of light than it is to blend the many colored hues of truth, turned out of their course by the three cornered glass of controversy.

He who drinks deeply at the fountain of natural science, will reflect all around him the light which beams on his own tranquil spirit. If the sympathy of heart and intellect is within his reach, he will enjoy it more highly than other men; but if he is alone in the world, no man can, with so much sincerity, say to the incitements of fame, the glitter of wealth, and the allurements of pleasure, "stand ye out of my sunshine!"

From the American Farmer.

In our number of the 24th ult. a bird's eye view was taken of what Ohio was, what it is, and what it is to be—suggested by the perusal of the anticipations expressed by the Postmaster-General on a late occasion, in regard to that state, which brief essay was closed with the following remarks:

"Finally, we hope to see telegraphs take their appropriate rank amongst American improvements, and by their means, give to intelligence the wings of light."

As a commentary on that suggestion, let the reader peruse and reflect upon the two subjoined extracts.

"A French paper gives the following details with respect to the rapidity of communications by means of the telegraph. At Paris, news arrives from Lisle, 60 leagues, or 180 miles, in two minutes; from Calais, 68 leagues 200 miles, four minutes five seconds; from Toulon, 330 miles, in thirteen minutes fifty seconds; from Bayonne, 300 miles, in fourteen minutes; from Brest, 450 miles, in six minutes five seconds; and from Strasburg, 360 miles, in five minutes thirty-two seconds."

Nat. Intel. Aug. 25, 1827.

"Accounts from Marseilles [300 miles from Paris] state that an attempt was made, by the custom house of that place, to prevent the embarkation of a train of artillery, destined for the Greeks; upon which remonstrances were sent to Paris. By telegraphic order returned, the armament was allowed to be despatched." Nat. Intel. Aug. 29, 1827.

This order if we compare the time necessary to communicate with Toulon, would demand about twelve minutes to leave the minister's office in Paris, and be received at the custom house in the city of Marseilles. Let us examine the preceding data in a tabular form:

	Miles	Intelligence transmitted in seconds.
Paris to Lisle, is	180	120
Calais,	204	245
Toulon,	330	330
Bayonne,	300	340
Brest,	450	365
Strasburg,	360	332
	1824	2732

Here we are taught that in six telegraphic routes, making together 1624 miles, that intelligence is conveyed in 2732 seconds. This rate of motion is about 12 seconds to the mile—10 miles per minute, or 2400 miles hourly! The velocity of sound in the atmosphere is very nearly 13 miles per minute, 780 miles hourly.

The mean rapidity of heavy cannon balls is about 480 miles an hour, when propelled by a due charge of powder; we have, consequently in the telegraph, a vehicle of intercommunication with a power of transmission upwards of three-fold greater than sound, and five-fold greater than the motion of a cannon ball.

The inequality in the above table arises, no doubt, from the different features of the intermediate country. Facilities of erecting stations, must vary on any two routes; therefore the time must of course vary. We now proceed to apply the data to the United States.

From Washington City to New-York, the distance may be expressed in round numbers 240 miles, and if we allow five seconds to the mile, a well constructed and managed line of telegraphs, would convey intelligence to Baltimore in little more than 3½ minutes; to Philadelphia, in 9 1-6 minutes; and through the whole line to New-York in little more than 20 minutes.

If such inductions were made from rational theory, they would even then merit attention; but founded as they are on facts, and on the actual experience of one of the most enlightened of modern nations, they ought to command, promptly, attention of the American publick. We are shown that the telegraph literally gives to the human intellect "wings of light." If we suppose the distance from Washington to New Orleans to be 1000 miles, and again estimate for various difficulties on so long a route, that it would require 30 seconds to each mile; still intercommunication could be effected in eight hours and twenty seconds: and at the utmost delay, despatches and replied to on the second day.

We may, indeed, pause and reflect on the peculiar march of improvement. One of the first maps ever brought to Europe, was one made by order of Arista goras of Samos, engraved on a plate of brass, and brought by him to Athens and Sparta, 504 years before the Christian era; and yet maps from metallic plates, are an invention posterior to that of printing from metallic types. The Telegraph, in a rude form, was used by the Greeks, five centuries before our era; or twenty three centuries past, and with all its prodigious and obvious effects, remains confined to mere local experiment, in place of being an inseparable appendage to every very much frequented road. May we hope that the United States are destined to give at once to mankind, the first efficient opportunity to develop their physical and moral force?

The day may dawn in the current century, when intelligence will fly along the Appalachian chain from peak to peak, with a celerity outstripping the winds, and permit society at its extremes, to converse daily.

From the National Intelligencer.

LIBERIA. The following very interesting Letter from Lot CARY, a respectable colored clergyman, who has resided in the Colony of Liberia from its establishment, and holds a high standing there, is full of instruction and monition to the Free People of Color of the United States:

"DEAR SIR: Your letter of the 31st of January came to hand safe—And with a great deal of pleasure I transmit the following lines to give you some faint idea of the state of things with us. We are disposed to endeavor, if possible, to get at least one vessel of our own to run from this place to America, and we intend through that medium to bring out passengers and our own supplies also. We cannot, I think, make any arrangements at present to purchase a vessel, as the brig (Doris) does not go direct to America, but I hope we shall by the first opportunity."

The present expedition, I think, will pass through the fever with but very little loss, it is, I think, more favorable than I have ever known it—we have lost only two, and one was a child in bad health before.

Our native schools, both Sabbath and regular schools, continue middling uniform—their improvement the year past has been very encouraging.—Nearly the whole settlement at present attend Sunday school. There are at present five Sunday schools in this settlement.

I have a very great wish to visit you, which I trust I shall do at some future day; but at present I am so very busy, it is impossible for me to spare the time—I am at present trying to build me a stone house of which I have got the first story near up, and the other story I must try and get up before the rains set in too constant, which is fast approaching. My building—my farm—the sick—the school—the church, and other calls, make my life a very busy one at present. But I hope that I shall be able to get some of it off my hands; the present loss of six months would be almost like losing all the days of my life.

As it respects my colored friends in Richmond, I feel for them very much indeed. But what can I do? I wrote to them individually as long as I found it was profitable to them, for I am no great scribe, and I found them suffering through misinterpretation. I thought, therefore, that it was best to communicate to them through the "Board of Managers of the African Missionary Society," and I have done so for the last two years. Sir, I am confident that all the colored people in your city will regret the loss of time, when they are convinced of the great mistake that they labor under: for I am of the full belief, that you might go out in your streets and take a list of the names of the first hundred men that you saw, and send them out, and in twenty-four hours after they arrived in Monrovia, there would not be one found among them that would be willing to return to America, unless you

should chance to fall upon one that ought not to walk at large in any place.

The arrival of the Doris has given us a middling full supply of tobacco for the present season, and therefore, if you should have an opportunity, do not send out a large quantity—say, not more than three or four hogheads—and there will be no risk of finding ready sale for it in such payments as will pay you in America.

The people at the new settlement are getting on very fast with their improvements—that settlement opens to the farmer a great and delightful prospect. The natives paid more attention to the collecting of coffee this season than on the former, and have brought in a much larger quantity and better quality than ever. I think that in one or two years more, we shall be able to export it in middling large quantities. I could send you on now a small quantity of very good coffee if this vessel came direct to your place.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE.

Washington, 7th Sept, 1827.

GENERAL ORDERS.

The Gen. in Chief of the Army, having recently completed a tour of Military inspection, embracing the frontier posts of the Union generally, South and West of the Hudson River and the lower Lakes, feels himself called upon to disclose to the Army the sentiments of proud satisfaction with which he has viewed the state of moral and professional advancement every where evident in the large portion of it which has thus passed under his eye. He congratulates the Army and the Country, that in an institution so important to our external interests, and so intimately connected with our national character, such success has attended its march of improvement in every quality that is calculated to invigorate and adorn a military establishment.

Difficult, as it has always been found, to preserve, in times of peace, the active efficiency of troops; more especially when parcelled and distributed over wide and remote frontiers, the present favourable aspect of our military concerns justifies the hope, that through the operation of the Military Academy and the supplemental schools of practice, united with that spirit of chivalric virtue prevailing among this Officers, our Army may yet demonstrate an honorable exception to the usual results of inactivity and dispersion, incident to Peace Establishments. The Academy at West Point affords advantages unequalled perhaps in any other country, for the efficient formation of high military character; and in the disposition evinced by the Government, to foster and mature this principle, by introducing academic graduates, through the Schools of Practice, to the appropriate scenes and strict duties of their vocation, we have a pledge that the Army will be sustained in that moral rectitude and professional vigor, which must secure alike its own respectability and the favour of the nation.

In venturing to notice any particular instances of proficiency in military discipline, instruction, or policy, it is found no easy task to discriminate where every corps has presented the most satisfactory evidences of military improvement. It may be proper, however, to mention the 1st regiment of Infantry, the companies of Artillery at Savannah, West Point, and New York, together with the troops generally at the Artillery and Infantry Schools of Practice. The fatigue duties in which the latter have been recently engaged at the Jefferson Barracks, have naturally operated as impediments to the attainment of a polished discipline, but their zeal, their moral and their military devotion are not the less apparent on this account.

Equally unaccustomed and averse to the practice of awarding profuse or indiscriminate praise, the General in chief has sought, with no slight scrutiny, for subjects of animadversion and blame. In this review, however, he has not been able to find a single case of delinquency or relaxation in disciplines sufficiently grave to qualify the general need of commendation, which he thus felt bound to bestow.

By order of Major General Brown.

R. JONES, Adj. Gen.

From the New York American.

The fate of Morgan yet occupies all minds in the western part of this state. The trials at Canandaigua of persons suspected of complicity in his abduction have, indeed, resulted in acquittals of those individuals; but in the course of them, proof was produced that Morgan was forcibly carried off, and transported with extraordinary caution; celerity, and secrecy, along the Ridge road to Port Niagara; and that the actors in this most daring outrage were men of condition and respectability in the country. Beyond Fort Niagara no trace could be made out; the last Batavia Times, however, announced that a person has appeared before the Grand Jury of Ontario county who made the following representation—

"That he was called upon in the night to take charge of Morgan, who it was said was about to reveal the secrets of free masonry. That when he rose he found a man tied hand and foot; and that he then, under the orders of several individuals, was carried to the magazine, and discussions took place as to his disposal. That he was kept there five days; that during that time masons were devising plans to get others into their possession; that he was taken across the river, and when in the boat said 'Gentlemen, I am your prisoner, and hope you will use me kindly,' that a person immediately replied to him, at the same time presenting a pistol at his breast, 'if you make any observations I will blow you through.' The object of taking him to Newark was to put him in charge of the Canadians. He