

From the New-York Commercial Advertiser.

Pavilion, Niagara Falls, Oct. 8.
You will have seen by the frontier newspapers on both sides of the border, if not by the numerous handbills scattered in all directions, "that several gentlemen," not in the least interested, and in the most liberal manner possible, "lately associated for the purpose of giving a treat to the ladies and gentlemen of the United States, and of the provinces of Upper and Lower Canada."

But do not suppose, good Messrs. editors, because I happen to be here just at this time, that I came for an idle curiosity to witness the exhibition. Like a great many other gentlemen from the provinces on both sides of the Niagara rivulet, I was called here upon pressing business; and being here, I must either shut my eyes, or see the show. The arrangements contemplated the blowing up of a large projecting rock, near the Indian Ladder, at half past 12 o'clock, on Tuesday the 6th, the blowing off of a part of Mrs. Dawson's island, on the margin of the British Falls, 1 o'clock, and the bursting off the outer Terrapin rock, at half past 1 o'clock, on the margin of the American Falls, near the termination of the bridge which projects out of the verge of the precipice, from Goat Island, towards the Canadian shore. It was originally intended to have made a still greater blast, by throwing off near a quarter of an acre of the surface of Table Rock, immediately below where the large fragment fell some two years since. There is a fissure of sixty or seventy feet long, by more than a hundred deep, which seems now almost to separate this immense block from the mighty rampart o'er which it fearfully impends. And to tell the truth, from the rapid disintegration of the shale at its base, it already hangs but insecurely, and threatens ere long, to tumble into the abyss by its own specific gravity. And it is feared some rash and inexperienced young travellers may be standing upon its summit at the time of its separation, unless it should chance to fall in the night, as others have fallen before it. Under these circumstances, Mr. Forsyth had determined to snake off this crag by an artificial earthquake, on the 6th—But the colonial government hearing of this project, and Sir John Colborne fearing, perhaps, that the whole tract might be blown up, and the upper lakes be let out to drown his beautiful capital of York, leaving the Welland canal high and dry, issued an order at once to prevent the explosion, and avert the dire catastrophe.

The next "treat" was to be the descent of the schooner at three o'clock. Punctually to the hour, she was towed to the foot of Grand Island, and left to her own guidance, a few degrees north north west of the celebrated city of Ararat, founded by a great tabbi of ancient times, but the numerous spires and turrets, and the frowning castles of which I could not see, on account of the dense and beautiful forest with which the suburbs of the city were ornamented. This was a truly beautiful spectacle. At first the Superior looked like a little dark spot upon the water, increasing in size as it was borne down the current. The waters above the rapids were as smooth as a sea of glass, and the sun shone upon them as upon the surface of a polished mirror. How deceitful the calm! And here I might moralize, if I had time. It was intended that the schooner should be swept down the main channel near the Canadian shore. Her velocity became quicker as she glided gracefully onward, running like a youth in the smooth sea of pleasure, to swift and certain destruction. By and by, her masts were discernible; and then the straits upon her sides. And now she approached the rapids. It was a moment of breathless interest. Now she plunged into the breakers, and with a loud crash away went both masts in an instant. She was now lost in the surf; and now again she rose proudly upon the surge, and though dismasted, plunged gallantly among the successive breakers like the noble war steed in battle. But her struggle was short. She had entered the rapids at too great a distance from the shore; and wheeling round in an eddy, broadside to the current, she struck upon a flat rock, about midway between Goat Island and the shore, where she now lies, the hull entire, bidding defiance to the impetuous torrent which comes dashing against and rushing by her. Thus closed the memorable 6th of October, 1829, on the Niagara frontier—with a promise which nobody believed would be performed, at 12 o'clock precisely.

It was arranged that he should leap from a ladder, erected at the foot of the precipice below Goat Island, midway between the British and American falls. Sam came out from a cleft in the rock, dressed in white, and quickly ascended the ladder, amidst cheers so loud, that they would have been heard far abroad, had it not been for the roaring of the turbulent Niagara. At length he reached the pinnacle, where he sat for a moment like a sea gull upon the corner of a cloud. Now he stretched himself to his full length—now he drew as gracefully as he could to the gentlemen—kissed his hand to the softer sex, and made his

fearful leap. "What a fall was that, my countrymen." He sank down and disappeared in the whirling cauldron, which closed upon and boiled over him. "He has made an everlasting leap," said an old man, wiping away a tear. It was now time to look about for the new messenger to the deep; and the boat plied briskly round the eddy, to seize him by the crow's as soon as he should rise to the surface. But Sam did not choose to favor them with his custom, as he continued to scull himself ashore unperceived by any body, and the next that was seen of him he was discovered clambering up the rocks like a soaked muskrat! He was received with hearty cheers, and the people all scampered home to dry their clothes and talk grandiloquently of the hero of the day. At our house, it was voted *nem. con.* that Sam Patch is but a scurvy name for the hero who was the first to leap the cascade, and live in the basin of the Niagara, and that henceforward he shall be known by the more appropriate cognomen of SAMUEL O'CA. TAPACT, Esq.

AFRICAN COLONIZATION.—It is now some years since the Central Association at Washington, aided by affiliated societies in many of the states, including several slave states, conceived and executed the plan of establishing a colony on the coast of Africa, for the reception of such manumitted slaves or free blacks as might be sent thither. This colony, though assailed by sickness and war, has nevertheless signally prospered; it is now no longer a doubtful experiment. The annexed article from the Richmond Enquirer, proves that, in that region as elsewhere, the operations of this society are regarded with hope and with complacency—and the address of the managers of the colonization Society at Albany show how much interest is felt in our own capital on the subject.

N. Y. American.
From the Richmond Enquirer.
The American Colonization Society has eleven state auxiliaries. The legislatures of eleven states have publicly expressed their approbation of its plans, and of these eleven six are slave states. One slave state has made an annual appropriation to aid the society. Among the emigrants recently sent out by the society were 130 manumitted slaves. At the close of the year a passage was sought for 200 slaves, and 2000 were ready in July last to be sent from North Carolina. The agent of the State Society in Kentucky writes, "I am perfectly astonished at the ardor with which men of all ranks enter into the plans of the society. In going round to receive members, I was informed by many individuals that they were perfectly ready to surrender their negroes at any time the society might be prepared to receive them."

MANUFACTURES OF IRON, IN AND ABOUT PITTSBURGH, PA.

Upon diligent inquiry, we learn that there are consumed annually, in the different foundries, rolling mills and steam engine factories, in and about Pittsburgh, six thousand tons of blooms, and five thousand tons of pig metal. These articles are brought principally down the Monongahela and Alleghany rivers. Last year considerable quantities were brought up from Ohio and Kentucky, and contracts have lately been made for a large quantity from Tennessee.

There are nine foundries, which use about 3,500 tons of pig metal, and employ about 225 hands.

The rolling mills are eight in number, and are now principally employed in rolling Juniata blooms, of which they use about 6,000 tons. They also consume about 1,500 tons of pig metal, and employ about 320 hands.

There are nine nail factories, which manufacture daily about 18 tons of nails, and employ about 150 hands.

There are also seven steam engine factories, in which are employed about 210 hands. As yet but three steam engines have been sent east of the mountains, four or five to the northern lakes, and one to Mexico. Within one or two years past, the casting of sugar kettles, sugar mills, and small steam engines to drive them, for the planters of Louisiana, has become a very important branch of our manufacturing business, and is increasing.

In addition to the metal and blooms above mentioned, a large quantity of bar iron is brought to Pittsburgh from Juniata.

Pittsburg Gazette.
LUSUS NATURÆ.—Since the exhibition of the Siamese youths, accounts of similar prodigies have been published. The Massachusetts Journal publishes an extract from a manuscript letter of the celebrated Dr. Cotton Mather, addressed to a member of the Royal Society of London; from which it appears that two children (daughters) were born in Boston in 1713, which were "so united as to afford a stocking spectacle." They were in all points, says the doctor, "two lusty children, only from near the tops of their breasts to the lower parts of their abdomens, they grew together in such a manner that without a destruction to both it would have been impossible to have parted them. Their union was for the whole breadth of their chest, and their heads lay on the cheeks of each other, their arms in a mutual embrace

of their bodies. They died as soon as they were born."

Buffon's supplements to Natural History furnishes an account of twin sisters, born at Tsoni, Hungary, in the year 1701, who were united together *par les reins* (at the hips.) They were called Helen and Judith. Helen was born three hours before Judith. The former was very tall and very dexterous; while Judith was short and a little humpbacked. They could not see each other, except by turning their head. When in company, no difference was perceived from other women. They agreed well and were very affectionate. At six years of age, Judith became pained on the left side; and although she was apparently cured, there was always an impression left, which occasioned her mind to be weak and heavy. On the contrary, Helen was handsome and lively, was very intelligent and even witty. They had at the same time the small pox, and also the measles; but all other sickness or indispositions came at different periods. Judith was subject to cough and fever, and Helen enjoyed good health. As they approached the age of twenty-two years, Judith took a fever, fell into a lethargy, and died on the 23d February. Poor Helen was compelled to follow her. Three minutes before the death of her sister, she fell into an agony, and died almost at the same moment.

WHIRLWIND.—The Onondago (New York) Standard describes a terrific whirlwind experienced on Friday the 8th ultimo, in the western part of that county: "The day had been warm, with showers accompanied with thunder, till noon, when a heavy dark cloud appeared in the north west, which arose rapidly, and was attended with an uncommon roar. As it approached, the sound resembled, in the words of our informant, 'a wagon load of empty barrels driven fiercely over rough ground.' The direction of the whirlwind lay over Cross Lake, the waters of which were raised in a column several hundred feet above the surface, and carried to the opposite shore. The width in which trees and fences were prostrated was about fifteen rods, though the most complete destruction was effected in about one third of that space in the centre. Nothing was left standing here. The dwelling house of Mr. Cannon was unfortunately situated within this range, and at the moment when first struck, the roof ascended two hundred feet into the air. The whole building was completely demolished. Four persons were in it, two of whom escaped without injury, a third was precipitated through the floor into the cellar, whilst Mr. Cannon had a leg broken. Articles of clothing from this house fell at the distance of five miles, and shingles were carried two miles farther. Its force appears to have been spent before reaching Camillus."

LA FAYETTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

—A copy of Mr. Le Vassart's book has been received. It is in two vols. 8vo. and is spiritedly written. The following interesting extract is translated: "General Lafayette," says the narrator, "was daily making preparations for his return to Europe, but before leaving the soil of America, he was anxious to revisit some of his old friends in Virginia, and especially, he desired to see him who, as Chief Magistrate, had received him at the seat of Government, and who, now retired to private life, continued to give to his fellow citizens an example of every virtue. The General mentioned his wish to President Adams, who immediately offered to accompany him in the visit, saying that he would gladly avail of such an occasion to go and offer to his predecessor, his tribute of respect and attachment." On the 6th of August, accordingly, we started for Onondago, the residence of Mr. Monroe, 37 miles from Washington. Mr. Adams took the General in his carriage, together with George Lafayette and one of his friends; I followed in a tisbury, with a son of the President—and thus, without a suite or an escort, we left the city. At the bridge over the Potomac, we stopped to pay toll—the toll-gatherer after counting the number of persons and horses, received from the President the sum required, and went on, scarcely, however, had we proceeded a few steps, when we heard behind us a voice saying, 'Mr. President, Mr. President, you have paid me a smiling smile!' and immediately the toll-gatherer came running up with the money in his hand, explaining how the mistake arose. The President heard him attentively, went over the calculation with him, and adding that the man was right, put his hand out to pay him, when all at once the toll-gatherer recognized General Lafayette in the carriage, and forthwith insisted upon returning the amount of his toll, saying, 'All bridges and all gates are free to the Guest of the Nation.' Mr. Adams, however, observed that, on this occasion, the General was not travelling officially, nor as the Guest of the Nation, but simply, as an individual, and a friend of the President—which character gave him no title to exemption. This reasoning struck the toll-gatherer as just—he took the money and withdrew. Thus during the whole course of his travels in the United States, the General was once only sub-

ject to the customary tolls; and that was precisely on the occasion when he was accompanied by the chief magistrate of the Nation,—a circumstance which, in any other country, would probably have insured him the privilege of exemption."

From the New York Advertiser.

REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS.—It is in contemplation to memorialize the ensuing Congress in favor of such Non-Commissioned Officers and Soldiers of the Army of the Revolution, as enlisted for three years, served to the close of the war, and were honorably discharged, and who receive no pensions.

With this view, it is expedient to ascertain their number. Will some person in each of the United States volunteer in this service, and communicate the result as soon as practicable to James Fairlee, esq. City Hall, New York?

The parties interested are most likely to be found in the humbler walks of life—Officers of the Revolution, and patriotic citizens, will therefore do well to circulate this notice—their patronage is solicited.

To the good feelings and liberality of the press towards them, the old Army are much indebted, and by a gratuitous insertion of this in their respective papers, Editors will confer one more favour (and it has much the appearance of being the last,) on a meritorious but much injured remnant of that army, who are about to ask of their country, not *charity* but *justice*.

NOTE.—Claimants must be particular to put down their whole time of service, whether in one or more campaigns, and their present places of residence, and pay their postage.

Col. Russell Jarvis of nose pulling memory, and whilome copartner with Gen. Duff Green in the U. S. Telegraph, has written and published as many as six numbers to let the world know that he has been most scurvily used by his late partner, whom he represents to be a very slippery fellow indeed. Green has not been silent the while, but dealt back with great force some of the twanks with which he had been compensated by his chum. He even went so far as to quitter something about kicking—upon which the Colonel in his rejoinder returned to the General, that as he intended to visit Washington very shortly he should be glad to see if the General was ready in a kicking humor. To this the General replied as follows:

"I have seen his letter No. 6, in which he says, that he will soon be in Washington, and expresses a desire to know whether I would kick him if I meet him in the street. I am not surprised to hear of his intended visit. I know enough of his vanity to believe, that he thinks his attack upon me will remove all obstacles out of the way of his mission to Havre or Paris—but I am sorry to be associated with a man who, to kick, may save the expense of his journey. There are some puppies so insignificant, that even kicking would give them consequence."

This is truly as biting as mustard or cayenne; but at the same time looks kind of like *clawing off*. Perhaps the old song of Cap. Wattle came across the General's mind:—'When he kicked Miss Rowe, why, she kicked him again.'"
Norfolk Herald.

New York, October 9.

JUVENILE DELINQUENCY.—On Wednesday last, a merchant in Pearl street sent his apprentice, and intelligent lad, 18 years of age, to the Chemical Bank, with \$500 which he was directed to deposit, and a check for \$1000, which he was ordered to draw and apply to the payment of notes in other Banks. But instead of this, he pocketed \$500—drew the \$1000 and pocketed that also—and has not since been heard of. He is the son of respectable parents in New Jersey. By this one act of villainy, which cannot escape detection, he has blighted a fair reputation, and entailed upon himself calamities as lasting as life. Let other young men take warning from his example.

SWEARINGEN.—We do not approve of the pomp and parade which marked the execution of Swearingen. As is usually the case with malefactors, he died a martyr, to use his own language, "in peace with all the world, with his God, and with an unshaken hope of a glorious resurrection." We trust he did—if he has made his peace with offended heaven, we do not regret it. But why announce it to the gaping crowd, whom savage curiosity gathered to see the dying struggles of a murderer? Why teach them to believe that the scaffold is a throne of honor, where the spirit of the malefactor mounts to eternal beatitude! If the object of punishment be to prevent crime by the influence of example, that is not gained by the common mode of execution. Crime is committed in secrecy and silence—in secrecy and silence let it be punished.

"Ill fated, unfortunate, deluded, unhappy Swearingen!" Such are the epithets applied by several editors to a man who first broke the heart of an amiable and unoffending wife by deserting her for an abandoned wanton; and then filled up the measure of his depravity by shedding the blood of her whom he had sworn to love, honor and protect! Detection overtook the steps of crime, he

was arrested, tried, convicted, sentenced, executed. What claim has such depravity to our sympathies? Why should we be called upon to weep and mourn because guilt has met its punishment, and wantonness its doom? We should be taught to contemplate the murderer with disgust and horror, not with morbid sensibility and unmanly sympathy. The tenderness of our nature should be directed to the sick bed of suffering virtue—to the distress of unfortunate innocence—it should not be wasted upon him whom evil passions and corrupt feelings have impelled to the murder of women's happiness, and of their life. Therefore do we condemn the pomp and show, and exhibition of kind feelings which have been lavished upon Swearingen, and on the closing scene of his guilty career.

N. Y. Courier.

RUSSIA AND URKEY.

We have been favoured, says the Baltimore Patriot, with the following extract of a letter from Smyrna to a gentleman of this city, by which it would appear that the eastern belligerents are about to come to an adjustment.

Smyrna, 12th Aug. 1829—6, P. M.

DEAR SIR: An English brig has just come in, in three days from Constantinople, having sailed on the 9th inst. A passenger reports that the Sultan has accepted the treaty of the 6th July, 1829, and protocol of March last, with certain modifications not yet divulged, and the allied ministers, British and French, engage to arrange the affairs between Turkey and the Russians. The Russians continued at their posts near Adrianople. This news may be depended on, we are told.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 12.

Mohammed Mustapha, Prince of the Afghans, arrived here on the 7th from Orenburg. The Afghans are a warlike Nomad people, on the frontiers of British India, are able to bring about 20,000 men into the field—Since 1826, the country has been governed by two brothers, sons of Timur Khan, who died 7th May, 1793. One of them, Jar-Muhammed, resides at Peshawar, and the other, Purdel Khan, at Candahar, west of Peshawar. The two brothers are known in India as distinguished warriors. A third brother, De-Mohammed Khan, who resided at Cabul, was expelled in 1826, by these two brothers.

The Afghans, as well as their neighbours the Rajas of Lahore, who lately had two Ambassadors at St. Petersburg, are known to be friends to Russia.
Frankford Papers, Aug. 26.

THE HARVEST IN ENGLAND.—The following paragraph is copied from a London paper of the 4th of September:

"We have travelled through several hundred miles of corn country during the past ten days, and have only met with two fields of wheat which remain to be harvested, and are rejected to find that this crop is both abundant and of good quality."

Remarkable Evidence of the Change of Times.—10 persons unacquainted with the manufacture of cotton in this country, it will afford some idea of the amazing change that has taken place during the last fifteen or sixteen years, when we state the following facts: Cloth that, in the years 1813—14, was worth two shillings and seven pence per yard, is now valued at eight pence half-penny! and the weaving of a particular quantity of the same article which, in the years 1813—14, cost the manufacturer eight and twenty shillings, is now done for four and six pence or five shillings! With these facts before us, who can wonder at the unfortunate condition of the poor weaver?
London Paper.

North-Carolina Bible Society

RESOLVED, That the friends of the Bible cause throughout the state, especially delegates from the Bible Societies within the state, be invited to meet in general convention, on Wednesday the 18th day of November next, in the city of Raleigh, for the purpose of devising efficient measures for furnishing, within a given time, the whole state with an adequate supply of Bibles.

The managers were led to the adoption of the foregoing resolution, at the request of a neighbouring Bible Society, and also in consequence of a communication received from the American Bible Society on the same subject.

By order of the Board,
J. GALES, Secretary.

October 9.

NOTICE.

By virtue of a deed of trust, executed by Nathaniel J. Palmer for certain purposes therein mentioned, I shall proceed to sell, for cash, to the highest bidder, before the court house in Hillsborough, on Monday the 23d day of November next, the house and lot belonging to Nathaniel J. Palmer, together with the building lately removed therefrom.

Edmund Strudwick, Trustee.

October 20.

WANTED.

As an apprentice to the Printing Business, a lad fifteen or sixteen years of age. He must bring good recommendations. Inquire at this Office.

September 3.