

although exempt from military duty, have the proper to devote those hours to military exercise, which in years past were spent in amusements of less importance. Among the officers who accompanied Gen. Brown, we recognized our old favorite, Capt. Hull, of the Navy, who like the hero of Niagara, has ennobled the brows of America with the laurel of fame. The disposition in the gentlemen of the College to pay these marks of high respect to great and extraordinary merit, is a pleasing proof of their discernment and patriotism.

On Friday evening last, Maj. Gen. Ripley, attended the Theatre for the first time since his return to this place. He came unexpectedly, but the moment he was recognized in the box, the house resounded with a right hearty welcome of three times three. [16.]

We have heard a report, which we suppose to be founded in truth, that an affray took place a few days past, near Marion, in Twiggs county, between some of our citizens and a parcel of Indians, who had come in to trade, in which several of the latter were wounded, and perhaps some killed.

We have just now been informed, by different gentlemen, of respectability, from Twigg county, that the circumstances attending this wanton, cowardly, and atrocious act, are as follows:—Seven Indians, five men and two women, came to Marion to trade, where they were met by a party of whites, who, at night, when they retired to a distance, and camped in the woods. A party of six or seven men from the village, followed them, and immediately commenced a quarrel, when one of the whites stabbed an Indian; after which the whites retired to the village, prepared themselves with muskets, returned to the Indian encampment, and covering their cowardly assassin by the darkness of the night, shot and fired into the middle of the unsuspecting Indian camp, wounding severely three of the men and one of the women. So flagrant, base, and atrocious an act, we sincerely hope, for the sake of humanity, for the honor of our country, whose fame and character has been so vainly prostituted, for the sake of these innocent and respectable families who inhabit that country, and whose lives are so precious, that a set of cruelty, that means will be taken to prosecute to conviction, the authors of so grievous, so public, and so unmanly a crime.

[Augusta (G.) Chronicle, Nov. 3.]

Loss of the Jonguille.—On Tuesday last, we mentioned the loss of the schooner Jonguille, captain Wood, from New-York bound to St. Domingo; and added the melancholy fact, that the captain, mate, supercargo, a passenger, and the crew all perished, excepting a colour'd man, by the name of Brown, who was taken from the wreck, and conveyed to Turks Island. These facts are confirmed by Brown himself, who arrived at this port this morning in the ship Baltic, captain Johnson, of Boston. Soon after Brown was taken from the wreck, he lost his eye-sight in consequence of extreme weakness of body; but as he regained strength, his sight was gradually restored.

The Jonguille belonged to Messrs. Cox & Montague, of this city.

John Wood, commander,
David Price, mate,
— Waterbury, supercargo,
William Mathews, (coloured man) cook
Simores, Dominis (Italian) Scaman,
Peter Davis (Portuguese) do.
George State, do.
Peter Hughes, do.
Nichols Brown, do.
Captain Wood has left a wife and two children, residents in this city. H. V. Y. Com. Adm.



RICHMOND, (Va.) NOVEMBER 18.

TO COM. STEPHEN DECATUR.

Permit a land-lubber, who has been sleeping quietly on his down, while you have been tost upon the seas, or exposed to the bullets of the enemy, to thank you for your services, and to welcome you, Commodore, once more to your native shores.—He hails the hero, who returns covered with glory, only to share it with his countrymen.

You return, Commodore, from an expedition to which you were summoned by justice, and not by ambition. It was not to make conquests, but to set the captive free and to deliver your country from a tribute which had too long disgraced her. Hail to the hero, who has accomplished these objects! The thanks of your country attend you on your return.

You have vanquished the Algerine pirate at sea.—You have delivered our countrymen from his prisons.—You have reduced three of the Barbary States to subjection.—You have revived the terror of the American Nation among these piratical states, and compelled them once more to pay respect to our flag.—While Europe has been purchasing their forbearance, you have extorted it.—While confederated Kings have been robbing France, you, with a chivalrous magnificence, have been relieving the losses of the conquered!—Hail then to the Hero who has achieved these successes! Honor to the name of Commodore Decatur!

you. We have no Garters to adorn you, no lordly-sounding names, or munificent pensions to bestow—But our thanks are not the less sincere on that account. If you have a sensibility equal to your glory, the thanks of your country will be sufficient to fill your heart and recompense your services. Those thanks are freely and fully bestowed. We all greet the hero, who has safely returned to our shores.

But the thanks of the people will not be all.—It will be for their representatives to thank you, and to strike a Medal in honor of your three triumphs.

As the immortal Jefferson has said "Honour and gratitude to those who have filled up the measure of their country's honour."

COLLEGE OF WILLIAM AND MARY.
We learn, with infinite satisfaction, that from 30 to 50 Students attended the 1st day's session—number which is greater than what had appeared for several years past. We confess, that we shall look to the progress of the present Session with an anxiety which it is difficult to express. We cannot think of this celebrated college, without sentiments of the deepest gratitude and respect. We thank

her for the first time she has reared--the patriots whom she sent forth to bless us--the Jeffersons and Madisons, who have honored their native land with their great light throughout the world. Shall the great University perish? Shall the founts of our enlarged and noble principles be destroyed? Shall the love of Virginia be but a name?

Students of William and Mary! much rests with you. If you pursue your studies with the enthusiasm which your high destinies demand--if you remember that genius alone is not sufficient, but that *labor is necessary to excellence*--that great effort is requisite to great success--that industry, a love of the generous secret of discipline and assiduity are all needful to the formation of your character--the College which receives you in her bosom will flourish, and Virginia will again have a University.

10