gain, and will be tantamount to an open declaration of my paramount affections for you, the lovely arbitress of my future destiny, till the final eclaircisement of all sublunary and mundane concerns. And even when this elastic mass of corruptible, degenerate and fallible flesh which now addresses you thro' the medium of pinions of a goose, should by an omnipotent order, reassume its native beatific state, from which it was hurled by the nefarious schemes of an apostized rebel and be merged into the divine image of its indefatigable and immaculate author, it shall be its employment after the glorious diurnal luminary has shed his effulgent rays on the eastern hemisphere, and set aloft in ether, to keep vigil over your mortal clay till you are likewise removed from this probationary, purgatory to join the immortal choir in that exalted reign of endless beatitude where dolour and condolement are unknown, and where we shall be eternally happy. Through the gloomy vortex of revolution you will with instantaneous hilarity and alacrity, make out a republication to this elaborate mental dislodgment of ardent devotion; my heart is dilated and extended in the anticipation of the unparralleled condescension in addressing your erudite swain. I am comically yours to the end of time.

From the Augusta Constitutionalist.

Cure for the bite of the Viper, Rattlesnake, &c.

In great cities, particularly in London a number of persons procure their livelihood by catching Vipers. They are employed by chemists, apothecaries, &c. I remember some years before leaving England to have read in the Royal Society in London a curious circumstance of one of these Viper-catchers. A member of the Society had received casually, information that a man engaged in this business was frequently bitten, and, that he cured himself by Sweet Olive Oil. After a considerable enquiry, the Viper-catcher was found, and the questions asked whether he did cure himself by the oil and whether he was willing to satisfy a number of gentlemen of the fact? The man answered in the affirmative to both questions. Accordingly, a very numerous meeting of the Royal Society was convened composed of a considerable number of nobility, &c. the Viper-catcher attended accompanied by his wife and a large Viper, and laying his arm naked to the shoulder suffered the irritated Reptile to strike, which it did very forcibly. —His wife permitted the poison to operate till her husband's head, face and tongue were greatly swollen, his arm and face turned very black, and his senses much affected, when she applied the Oil by pouring a small quantity down him, and bathing the part bitten. The man gradually, soon recovered. This circumstance being strongly impressed upon my mind, and knowing the poison of an English viper is considered in that country the most venemous in nature, determined me to try its power in the bite of a rattle snake the first opportunity that should offer in the district I reside in. In 1766, I was travelling through Pendleton, S. C. and met a man who enquired of me, if I could assist to relieve the pain of a person who had been bitten by a large Rattle Snake.—Although sorry for the man's misfortune, I rejoiced of the opportunity I had offered to ascertain fully the properties of Olive Oil, as an antidote to this deadly poison; having a phial of this Oil in my pocket, I hastened to the suffering creature, and on seeing him, his appearance struck me as the most frightful object I ever beheld. His head and face was extremely swollen, and the latter black. His tongue proportionally enlarged and extending out of his mouth; his eyes appeared as if they would shoot from their sockets, his senses gone, and every appearance of immediate death. He had been bitten on the side of the foot. I immediately, but with great difficulty, poured down him two table spoons full of the Oil—its effects were almost instantaneous, and exceeding powerful in counteracting the poison as appeared by the strong though quick convulsions, which followed. In about thirty minutes it operated strongly, both as an emetic and cathartic, after which the swelling of the head, face, &c. gradually abated, and the tongue began to assume its place. In two hours he was so far recovered as to articulate, and from that time recovered fast, till he got perfectly over it. The Oil inwardly taken, and externally applied, did not exceed seven spoonsful. The number of cases of the like nature in 12 years has been considerable, in which Olive Oil has proved itself to be peculiarly adapted and fully adequate to the worst of cases, if timely applied. It is a remedy which every person can command, (when others can't be procured,) and ought not to be without; indeed many cautious persons have carried a small phial of Oil constantly, about them. It has also been used with equal success, when horses, cattle, dogs, &c. have been bit. One case I was credibly informed has occurred where the Olive Oil succeeded, when given to a woman who had been bitten by a small dog, and who exhibited strong symptoms of Hydrophobia. I can hardly excuse myself of criminal neglect in having so long omitted to make thus public this sovereign remedy for the worst of poisons. The knowledge of the efficacy of the Olive Oil abundantly diffused in the districts of Pendleton and partially so in some of the adjoining districts, and wishing it to be known generally, caused me to write these remarks for publication.

SINGULAR PROPERTY OF LEAD.

The following curious article, is extracted from a volume of Travels in Russia and Sweden, by Mr. Holman the blind traveller, and just published in London:—

"I went over the celebrated Wine Cellar, and the Lead Cell, so called on account of the lead used for the Cathedral having formerly been placed in it. It has the singular property of preserving from Decay, or decomposition, any animal matter that is deposited in it; and from the many bodies that are consequently to be found here, it might unaptly be termed the "Dead Cellar." This property is said to have been accidentally discovered from some poultry having been left in it, and forgotten, and which were afterwards found in an incorrupted state with the juices dried up. A Swedish princess happening to die about this time, it was determined to place the body in this vault, with a view of preserving it until the directions of her family could be received as to its final disposition. It proved that her relatives did not think her worth a funeral, nor did the Senate feel desirous to incur the expense of one suitable to her rank, and therefore it was determined to let her remain in *statu quo*, and which she has done for three hundred years. Since this time other corpses have been deposited in this cellar.—Amongst the rest, a plumber, fifty years of age, who fell from off the steeple, and severed his head from his body; this is said to have lain three hundred years; an English countess, eighty years of age, belonging to the Stanhope family, who died of a cancer, which has been in the vault two hundred years; a Sweedish General and his adjutant, who were killed near Bremen during the seven years' war; a cannon shot wound in the side of the latter is yet visible; also a student, who fell in a duel about the same time; the wound of the sabre is yet preceptible on the left shoulder, and the silken band of the garland made by his fair friends, in token of his affectionate fate yet remains. There are also various other bodies preserved here. The whole formerly lay carelessly on the ground, but of late more decency has been observed, each body having been placed in a separate chest. I examined some of them with great attention, and found the skin resembling coarse hard leather, under which, on making pressure, might be perceived the vacancies left by the drying-up or evaporation of the fluid parts.—The hair was firm on the scalp, and the teeth and nails in a perfect state, the eyes dried up and deeply sunk in their orbits, and the nose like a double nose, from the cartilage, at its connexion with the *ossa nasi*, having sunk down to a level with the face. There was a Muscovy duck, in full plumage, which retained all its original beauty; and also a cat, that was supposed to have got in accidentally, and which lies coiled up as if asleep."

Lafayette and the 4th of July.

The citizens of New York, honored as they were by the presence of Lafayette, celebrated our national anniversary with almost unrivalled splendor. To attempt even a sketch would occupy more space than we can spare, and we should injure the beauty of the spectacle by so doing. Let the reader's fancy then fill up the chasm we have left by the splendor of military and civil processions, bearing flags with novel and appropriate devices, and accompany the guest to the corporation dinner. Here—but we must borrow the language of the New York Statesman to do justice to the subject—

"The whole cornice, was hung with festoons of flowers, intermingled with evergreens. Under the crimson damask curtains, which are suspended in festoons, and secured by gold stars, there was a fine collection of native and exotic plants, in vigorous leaf, and several in full bloom. In front of the bench, a beautiful dense forest of plants, comprising natives of various climates, among which were the lemon and the orange in full bearing, spread their green foliage and bright flowers above a beautiful border of box, interspersed with roses and all the flowers of the season. Immediately over this botanical forest, perched a golden eagle, bearing in his beak a branch of olive and a tuft of roses. On each side of the hall were superb shields surrounded with flags. At the other extremity of the room, were placed the portraits of General Washington, and the revolutionary Governor Clinton, with a portrait of the Liberator Bolivar, between them immediately fronting the head of the tables and the judges bench, upon which was placed the chair in which President Washington was inaugurated.

"In the centre of the table was a superb mirror plateau, with a silver border, upon which was placed an elegant representation of the Temple of Victory, with several vases filled with flowers.—On the right of this a miniature representation in marble and bronze of the triumphal arch of Constantine, and figures representing Bacchus and Ceres; and on the left a triumphal arch, and figures of Apollo and Pomona.

"In the centre of each of the four tables, were representations of the Temple of Peace; Gothic Towers were placed at the extremities and a variety of colums and pyramids, from the tops of which silk flags were suspended, inscribed with the names of prominent signers of the Declaration of Independence, military and naval heroes, and places consecrated by deeds of glory in the two wars.

In the midst of this brilliant spectacle; during the desert, the Mayor thrust his knife into a large pye, a carrier pigeon flew out, bearing the following lines in compliment to Lafayette, which, when the bird was caught, were read by Assistant Alderman Hone:

All hail land of Freedom! where Liberty's brightness
Forever shall waken the soul with its ray!
All hail Freedom's hearts who in Liberty's lightness
Have met to rejoice in her triumphs to day!
All hail Lafayette! hail Guest of the Nation!
I come from thy home o'er the bounding blue wave,
Whence thou to the fight of a country's salvation,
Went forth in thy youth—Heaven-gifted to save!
I come from thy loved ones—from kindred and friend,
With whom health and peace and contentment are dwelling;
Their greetings to thee this bright moment they send,
And their hearts with the hearts of the nation are swelling.
High poised on his wing of expansion in Heaven,
The wild bird of freedom I passed on my way,
And I spake the blessed hope that 'ere long twould be given
To Earth's wide dominion to own his mild sway.
Cheer? cheer thee? he cried, fast advances the hour,
When the mind in its might every bondage shall sever
What gives to oppression existence and power,
And Freedom shall triumph forever and ever.

We have almost as little time as Lafayette to loiter at the dinner tables. He now enters the Theatre.

The house was crowded—on his appearance the play was suspended, and the audience rose and gave him nine cheers. The General bowed to all parts of the house, and after remaining about an hour, on rising to depart, the cheers were incessant, and deafening for a considerable time.

But the gaudy spectacle has not yet vanished.

From the Theatre, the General repaired to Castle Garden, which was splendidly fitted up for his reception, and where it is said there were from seven to nine thousand spectators. The exhibiton of fireworks was more splendid and beautiful than was ever before witnessed, at any place, or on any occasion. Many beautiful transparencies, by different artists were exhibited. Among them, over the alcove fitted up for the General, were equestrian figures, large as life, of Washington and Lafayette, as if in earnest conversation.

From the Old Colony (Plymouth) Memorial.

ARNOLD THE TRAITOR.

Application was made this week, in this town, for assistance in making out the necessary documents for a pension by one of the bargemen in the barge, that conveyed General Arnold to the sloop of war Vulture. He was bow-oarsman, and next in rank to the coxswain, whose name was James Larvey. His memory is remarkably accurate, and his veracity is unquestionable. He is a brother of Mr. James Collins, of this town. The day before the flight of Arnold the barge bro't him with Major Andre from Lawyer Smith's below Stony Point to the General's head quarters. They conversed very little during the passage. The General told his aid, who was at the landing when they arrived that he had brought up a relation of his wife. Arnold kept one of his horses constantly caparisoned at the door of his quarters, and the next morning, soon after breakfast, he rode down in great haste with the coxswain just behind him on foot. The coxswain crying out to the bargemen to come out from their quarters that were hard by, and the General dashed down the footpath, instead of taking a circuit, the usual one for those who were mounted. The barge was soon made ready, though the General in his impatience repeatedly ordered the bow-man to push off, before all the men had mustered. The saddle and holsters were taken on board the barge, and Arnold, immediately after they had pushed off, wiped the priming from the pistols and primed anew, cocked and half cocked them repeatedly. He inquired of Collins if the men had their arms, and was told that they came in such haste there were but two swords belonging to himself and the coxswain. They ought to have brought their arms he said. He tied a white handkerchief to the end of his cane for a flag in passing the forts. On arriving along side the Vulture he took it off and wiped his face. The General had been down the cabin about an hour, when the coxswain was sent for, and by the significant looks and laughing of the officers, the men in the barge began to be apprehensive that all was not right. He very soon returned and told them that they were all prisoners of war. The bargemen were unmoved and submitted, as to the fortune of war, except two Englishmen, who had deserted, and who were much terrified and wept.

The bargemen were promised good fare, if they would enter on duty aboard the Vulture, but they declined and were hand cuffed, and so remained four days. General Arnold then sent for them at New York. In passing from the wharf to the head quarters, the two Englishmen slipped aboard a letter of Marque, then nearly ready to sail. The others, five in number, waited on Arnold who told them, that he had always been attentive and faithful, and he expected they would stay with him—he had, he said command of a regiment of horse, and Larvey, you and Collins may have commissions, and the rest shall be non-commissioned officers. Larvey answered that he could not be contented—he had rather be a soldier, where he was contented, than an officer where he was not. The others expressed or manifested their concurrence, in Larvey's opinion. He then gave the coxswain a guinea, and told them that they should be sent back. At night they were conveyed to the Vulture, and the next day set on shore. This worthy and intelligent applicant perfectly remembers Major Andre's dress, when they took him up in the barge from Smith's house to Arnold's quarters—blue homespun stockings; a pair of wrinkled boots, not lately brushed—blue cloth breeches, tied at the knee with strings—waistcoat of the same; blue surtout, buttoned by a single button, black silk handkerchief once round the neck, and tied in front with the end under the waistcoat, and a flapped hat.

From the National Intelligencer.

A PRESENT FOR BOLIVAR.

We understand that a present is preparing in this city, intended for the Liberator *Bolivar*, and that an opportunity will be sought of confiding it to the care of the Colombian Minister, through the honored medium of our Nation's Guest, during his now shortly expected and last visit to the Seat of Government.

This compliment to worth, which though so distant from us, is not the less reserved will consist of two articles—A Medal, which was given by the city of Williamsburg, the ancient capital of Virginia, to the ancestor of the present donor, the lady of Washington, in commemoration of the virtues and services of her illustrious husband, in the war of Independence. The medal is of the purest gold, weighing upwards of an ounce, and has engraved, on one side, the genius of American Liberty, represented by Wisdom and Valor; legend, "*Virtute et Labore floreat Republicæ.*" City of Williamsburg. On the reverse is seen an armed Warrior, who has thrown aside his shield, and is in the act of piercing with a lance a crowned Lion, which rushes to destroy him. Above the Warrior, appears the American constellation of Thirteen Stars, with the legend, "*In hoc signo vinces.*"—Incription on the reverse, "*En dat Virginia primum.*

There is added to this interesting memorial, a portrait of the great Chief, largest sized miniature, executed by the celebrated Field, in his best style, from a painting by Stuart. In the back of the picture is enclosed a lock of the Patriarch's hair, of the same description as that now worn in the Ring of the estimable Lafayette, and encircled by a wreath of the Roman laurel, the legend simply "*Pater Patriæ.*" and the inscription—"*Auctoris Libertatis Americanæ in Septentrione hanc imaginem dat Filius ejus adoptatus. Illi qui gloriam similem in Austro adoptus est.*"

The following letter will be sent to the Hero of the South:

"*Liberator*: An American, of the family of Mount Vernon, presents to you, by the honoured hands of the last of the Generals of the Army of North American Independence, the venerable, the good Lafayette, a Medal, commemorative of the worth and fame of the most truly great and glorious of Men, the gift of the ancient Capital of his native State, and preserved in his family since the War of the Revolution. Accompanying this memorial, is a Portrait of the great Chief, enclosing a lock of his hair.

Accept Liberator, these offerings, made to your virtues, and the illustrious services you have rendered to our country and the cause of mankind. Let them be preserved among the archieves of South American Liberty, that they may command the veneration of ages yet to come, and, with the interesting relics of their chiefs, receive the homage of all the Americans, who, with pure and triumphant acclaim, hail you as Bolivar, the Deliverer, the Washington of the South."

Of the application of the legends on the Medal to the South American Republics, we would observe, that wisdom and valor must always be grand essentials with every people who struggle to throw off the yoke of oppression, to obtain the natural rights of mankind. The Constellation of American Glory will appear to the oppressed like the Cross of Constantine in the heavens forbidding despair, and inspiring the hope and belief that, "*In hoc signo vinces.*" And where, as with our South American brethren, the struggle is over, the boon obtained: and a regenerate people are about to enter on the grand experiment of self-government, *we* may truly and feelingly say to them, that "by Virtue and Industry will Republics flourish."

GEORGE W. P. CUSTIS.

Indian Eloquence.—The following Speech of a celebrated Indian Chief, is just made public. There appears to be a native eloquence among the Indians that irresistably touches the feelings. The following is certainly full of meaning and figurative beauty.—It strongly resembles the poems of Ossian.

A Translation of Ridge's Talk to General Jackson, when they met at the General's Quarters, on the 10th January, 1825.

My heart is glad when I look upon you.—Our heads have become white. They are blossomed with age. It is the course of nature. We ought to thank the Great Spirit who has taken care of our lives. When first we met we were walking in the red path. We waded in blood until the murderers of our women and children had ceased. In the land of our enemies we kindled our war fires. We sat by them until morning, when battle came with the yell of our enemies. We met them they either fled or fell. War is no more heard in our land. The mountains speak peace. Joy is in our valleys. The warrior is careless and smokes his pipe in peace. His arms lay idle; he points to them, and speaks to his children of his valiant deeds; his glory will not depart with him but remains with his sons.

We have met near the house of our Great Father, the President. Friendship formed in danger will not be forgotten, nor will the hungry man forget him who fed him. The meeting of friends gladden the heart. Our countenances are bright as we look on each other. We rejoice that our Father has been kind to us. The men of his house are friendly. Our hearts have been with *you* always, and we are happy again to take the Great Chief by the hand.

THE TOMB OF KNOX,

The Penobscot Gazette states, is near to the mansion which the patriot soldier occupied in a small grove of laurels, surrounded by a low wall of rough stones, laid in lime. Directly over the door of the vault is a small monument, six or eight feet in height, consisting of a pedestal and obelisk, on the front of which is an inscription in the following words:

"The tomb of Major General H. Knox, who died October 25th, 1806, aged 56 years.

'Tis fate's decree, farewell thy just renown,
The hero's honor, and the good man's crown."

On the reverse is—"In memory of Marcus Camillus, George Washington, Marcus Washington, and M. William Bingham, of Julia, Carol, Augusta, and Alice Wentworth, nine children of Henry and Lucy Knox, all of whom died before their parents."

Directly in front of the little enclosure are several fragments of ancient monuments which mark the spot as having been the burying place of the first settlers. Perhaps the first interments were made from the fort which was built near this place about the middle of the last century.—Among the broken monuments is one to the the memory of the Rev. Robert Rotherford, who died on the 18th of Oct. 1796, aged 68 years.

LATE FROM EUROPE.—Amsterdam papers to the 6th of June have been received at Boston, by the arrival there of the ship Liverpool Packet Capt. Coffin, in 27 days from Amsterdam.

The papers contain the particulars at length of the Coronation of the King of France, at Rheims, which took place on the 29th of May, with all the pomp and ceremonies usual on such occasions.—The Archbishop blessed the crown and placed it on his majesty's head. The Prelate gave him the sword of Charlemagne—the Chamberlain put on his Purple Boots—the Dauphin put on the spurs, &c. The horses of the King's carriage ran away with it, and he owes his life to the skill of his postillion and coachman. General Curial was thrown from his horse and had two ribs broken. Gen. Bordesolle was thrown twice, but received no injury.

Duke of York.—Our readers may recollect, that some years ago, a discovery took place, by which the public learned that this sanctimonious prince and bishop, who lately expressed such a tender regard for the protestant ascendancy, was engaged in a near intimacy with a woman of the name of Mary Ann Clarke, and that he administered to her extravagance by the illegal sale of military commissions, as well as clerical preferments. By the foreign papers received by the last arrival from England, it appears that another developement is likely to take place, which will still further illustrate the character of this high and mighty prince.

A correspondence between him and Mrs. Clark, together with a manuscript book concerning their intercourse, formerly came to the hands of a Mr. William Pope, of Dublin, as pledges for a debt due him, they being estimated at considerable value; and afterwards a long negotiation took place between Mr. Pope and some agents of the Duke of York for their surrender on payment of the debt for which they had been given, in the course of which the papers were put in the hands of a Mr. Knight. The negotiation, however, came to no conclusion, and the papers of course continued the property of Mr. Pope. The latter person lately became insolvent, and as he supposed that the papers on publication would produce a large sum of money, and were, therefore, to be considered as valuable articles of property, he placed them among other things on the inventory of his estate and applied to the Insolvent Debtor's Court for a discharge from his debts. The Court, however, refused to grant a discharge unless the papers were produced and given up: and Mr. Knight on his part refused to surrender them. The matter at present remains in this situation, but it is probable that Mr. Pope will take some measures to compel the delivery of the manuscripts by Mr. Knight, in which case John Bull may be amused with a second and improved edition of the loves and follies of Royalty.

The London Morning Chronicle of the 6th ult, contains the following "extract of a letter from Buenos Ayres dated March 8, 1825:"—

"This place is very tranquil, and under no apprehensions of civil dissension. The affairs of government are conducted with great system. The markets are, however, much overstocked. The late treaty entered into with our government, will doubtless give more confidence to shippers. We have at all events, had the fortune to make the *first* treaty of commerce with them. Mr. Rodney, the North American Ambassador, had powers to the same effect, but his death prevented it being accomplished, at which the Americans are not a little sorry."

The Ottoman troops who were marching for Thessaly, had been suddenly countermanded in consequence of orders from Constantinople.

Extract of a private letter of the 5th inst. from Trieste: "Direct intelligence of the 11th ult. from Tripolitza announces the total defeat of the Egyptian troops, under the command of Ibrahim Pacha. The Greeks gained this decisive victory on the 27th of March. The Egyptian expedition is now regarded as having completely failed. Several European officers in the service of Ibrahim Pacha, were made prisoners, and immediately conducted to Napoli di Romania."

Extract of a letter from Abner Allyn, Esq., dated Navy, Vermont, 9th June, to a gentleman in Providence, R. I.

"A fatal accident happened last week in the township of Random. A son of Mr. John Stevens, only 5 years old, went out to gather flowers on Tuesday forenoon, and was sent for in about an half an hour. He was tracked more than half a mile, but not discovered until the Friday following. The first night it was warm. The second and third night it snowed. The faithful dog which accompained the child, came in on Thursday. He was then fed, and the people taking torches followed his tracks (there being a light snow) and found the child soon after sunrise. He was under a log on his face, bedded in leaves and brush, and was literally frozen to death. The dog's bed was by the child's head, and marks where the dog had fondled and lapped him were discovered.—He had nothing on but a tow shirt and trowsers. The dog, when within ten rods of the spot where the child lay, set up most a hideous and mournful howling, and would not go nearer, and seemed to be as much affected, if possible, as a human being.

The Georgia Patriot of June 28, says, the expedition that lately marched from Twiggs county, in pursuit of the Indians, have gone as far as the orders from General Gaines suffered them, and finding no enemy, nor any hostile preperations, have returned to their homes.—The same paper adds, that all accounts agree in representing the nation as perfectly peaceable and tranquil: that they have heard of no animosity expressed by them towards the whites, nor any thing to interrupt the harmony existing between them, except in one or two instances, of private dispute, in which the whites were the aggressors. Travelling continues as frequently as formerly, through the nation, without interruption from the Indians. None of the numerous visiters at *Indian Springs* have left there, in consequence of fear of attack from the Indians, notwithstanding their proximity to the place.

A communication in the last Montgomery (Alabama) Republican, states, that while a party were engaged in pursuit of several runaway negroes in the neighborhood of that town, Capt. Peter Wyatt, one of the party, wandered some distance from his company, and was attacked by five runaways, one of whom rose from behind a large log, and made a lunge at him with a sword cane, which weapon passed through his frock coat, without injuring his body. At the instant this deadly assault was made Capt. Wyatt drew a loaded pistol from his side pocket, and shot his antagonist. He then leaped from his horse, with a view of defending himself with a loaded whip, which he had in his hand. Upon finding himself overpowered he drew his knife which was instantly knocked out of his hand by one of the runaways. He was then attacked by another, who caught him by the waist coat, and was exhorted by the others to kill him. Finding it impossible to combat with so many, he at last resolved to extricate himself by stratagem, which fortunately had the desired effect. He called out in a very loud manner for the assistance of his party; when the negroes ran off, carrying with them the one whom Capt. W. had shot.

It appears that the cost of the Court of Inquiry into the conduct of Com. *Porter*, in relation to the Foxardo affair, has been shamefully exaggerated—so far from its having "cost the government $20,000," the *National Journal* states, that the "Foxardo affair did not probably cost the nation one thousand dollars—and that part of the enquiry, which, we understand, was requested by, and granted to, Com *Porter*, cost, perhaps, about twice that sum. Those who mean fairly, ought to be more cautious in retailing what 'is said' upon no authority.

Theological Seminary at Princeton.—The thirteenth annual report of the Managers of this seminary has been published. The present number of students is stated to be one hundred and five. Public benefactions for the support of necessitous students, amount the past year to 1,038 dollars. Four new schollarships have been founded since the last meeting of the General Assembly, another by a Lady at Charleston, S. C.; another by a gentleman at Red Hook, N. Y. another by a gentleman at Jamaica, L. I. Information is also received, that the late Benjamin Smith, Esq. deceased, late of Elizabeth Town, and Mr. John Leith, deceased late of Bucks county Pa. have each bequeathed 2,500 dollars to endow schollarships in the Seminary.—The whole number of schollarships is now sixteen. The expenditures of the institution, for the ensuing year, are es-