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CONDITIONS.

The price of this paper is *two dollars and fifty cents per annum*—but if paid half year in advance, two dollars only will be charged.

Advertisements, making no more in length than breadth, will be inserted three times for one dollar; and for every subsequent continuance twenty-five cents.—Those of greater length in proportion.—Rule or figure work double those rates.

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Extract to the Editor of the Balt. Patriot dated.

New Orleans, Sept. 18, 1819.

I wish it was in my power to give you a good account from this devoted city but far from it is the case. Since the 1st of August it has been very sickly, and constantly increasing; the contagion which it has pleased Divine Providence to send among us, has within a fortnight assumed an alarming appearance, and some say resembles more a plague than any thing else. In some instances, a person has fallen a victim in the course of 12 hours. Such was the case yesterday of a Mr. Dundas, who kept a Soda shop, and waited on his customers in perfect health till 3 o'clock P. M.—complained a little of drowsiness and a pain in his head—went home and laid down—was seized with the black vomit, and was in his grave 14 hours after he went home.—Others get along two, three and four days; but in the case of black vomit, very few escape. The next bad symptom is a suppression of urine; the physicians are becoming more familiarized to it, though it appeared at first to baffle all their skill. The fever assumes so many different shapes that they really do not know what to call it—though it is generally termed the yellow fever—and in several instances has swept away whole families of seven or eight. Strangers have been the principal victims to this dreadful calamity, though it has taken off some of the natives, and those of long residence. How many have died I cannot say; no accounts are allowed to be published, and reports are so various that no confidence can be placed in them. Some say 60 per day have gone to their long home, while the greatest number I can ascertain was on the 9th instant, which was 31. This you will say is bad enough. I believe the average per day from the 1st of August would not exceed 20. The weather has been cold for the last few days and it is said by the physicians that the cases are diminishing, and becoming more mild and yielding to medicine.

The American doctors nearly all pursue the same practice—first blood-letting, and then bringing on a salivation immediately, both by inward and outward applications of mercury. It will be very unsafe, and at the great risk of life for any strangers to come here before December, and indeed for those who have gone to spend the summer to the north. In short, the doctors all agree, that a smart frost alone will put an end to this deadly poisoned atmosphere, and say Christmas will be early enough for

strangers to come in. My business has detained me so long, that I feel as safe now here as if I had removed—for the country all above is sickly—and the neighboring resorts over the lakes are all crowded, and if I go now, I shall not think it safe to return until December. I have strong confidence in the Father of Mercies, that I shall be spared, and that in case of an attack I shall survive it. This is a sorry account, but it is a true one, and I write to you because many worse may appear.

We have lodged in jail 18 pirates, taken off the Tortugas, by the two cutters, Louisiana and Alabama—and such is the depravity of our citizens, that they are already advocating them, and preparing to give a favorable prejudice to the public mind previous to their trial. I doubt if they do not all get clear, unless the judge has power to order a special jury, in which case they may have a chance of a swing. Otherwise a promiscuous jury of French, Spaniards, &c. could not be packed here to find a verdict of guilty; for it would be an even chance, that one at least of the jury might be one of their own kidney. You will have the particulars in the papers to which I refer.

RUSSIAN PIETY.

The question has often been asked, how is it that the Russian court, formerly the most licentious upon the continent, should lend all its influence and support to the cause of the bible societies? When Alexander came to the throne, the court still retained the same character. The outward form of religion was observed, but its influence was despised. The bible was only known by name; and the term "bible reader," was used as an epithet of ridicule and reproach. The Emperor himself was devoted to pleasure, and lived in violation of the law of God—He had been married to an amiable and pious princess, but they were shortly after separated, and during four years they never met. Prince Galitzin was the constant companion of the emperor in all his pursuits of pleasure. They were born on the same day, educated together, and united by the closest ties of friendship. The highest place in the church and state becoming vacant by the death of the incumbent, the emperor presented it to his friend, who at first refused it, alleging his entire ignorance of religion, but he was prevailed on to accept it. Upon the first interview which he had afterwards with the venerable archbishop of Platoff, he requested of him some book that would give him a concise view of the christian religion; the Bishop surprised at the ignorance he confessed referred him to the bible. The prince replied that he could not think of reading the bible. "Then," said the archbishop, "there is no other book, nor will there ever be one, from which you can get a correct view of the christian religion." Here they parted, but the words of the archbishop remained on the mind of the prince and at length he resolved privately to purchase a bible and read it. He did so, and the effects were visible in his conduct.

When the projected invasion of the French, in 1812, threw the whole court in a state of alarm and agitation, prince Galitzin alone appeared to remain unmoved. The emperor observed that he had noticed the calmness the prince had displayed, and not doubting his loyalty, it had excited his surprise. The prince drew a little bible

from his pocket, and held it out to the emperor. It was from that book he had derived a support which had enabled him to maintain composure amidst the general alarm. The emperor holding out his hand either to take the bible or to put it to him, it fell on the ground and in falling it opened on the 91st Psalm. The prince taking it up, said—"see, sire it has opened on the 91st Psalm; and to the refuge here pointed out it is my earnest prayer that you may be directed; "he that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty."

John Cleves Symmes.—That persevering philosopher John Cleves Symmes, has not yet set out on his travels to the interior of the earth, for no other reason probably than because the incredulous world will not furnish a sufficient number of enterprising choice spirits to accompany him. He continues however to inform and amuse the public by his speculations respecting concentric spheres and hollow planets. He has recently published a long essay to show that the rays of the sun may warm and enlighten the inner world through the openings at the poles which he supposes to be from one to two thousand miles in diameter. He says "there must of necessity be relatively three summers and three winters, each year, close under the polar verges in the concave." He concludes his article with the following amusing paragraph.

Western Monitor.

"A stranger lately accosted me in the street, and declared that he believed my theory true, because, said he, heat always rises, therefore the earth could not continually yield it, as is certainly the case—unless the sun shone in at the poles, so as to produce heat within; and he added that a pot of water would not get hot, nor ice readily melt, by building a fire over, or on them. Although I do not fully concur in the application he makes of his position, yet I find reason to believe that all the heat which comes out of the earth, has not previously entered the surface here."

Passage across the Isthmus of Darien.

Baron Humbolt offers nine points which have each been suggested as suitable points from which a canal across from the atlantic to the pacific ocean could be made. Gen. Abercombie made some minute surveys on the same subject some years ago, and laid his calculation and estimate of the labor before the British ministry; but nothing has been done. It is supposed that in case an independent government should be established in Mexico, the project will be revived. The waters of the gulf are said to be considerably higher than those in the Pacific ocean, owing to the trade winds, which blowing from the east, heap them up and force them to escape through the straights of Florida, thereby occasioning what we call the gulf stream.

The Washington City Gazette, in its obituary of commodore Perry, says, during the summer of the present year, commodore Perry was selected by government for an active command in the American seas. There is no reason to believe that at the time of his death, the object of his cruise had not been completed. That object as we have heard it suggested, which required great delicacy as well as vigor in the execution—for, as has been supposed,

it combined a clearing of the neighboring seas of pirates, with a due respect to vessels acting bonafide under the patriot flags. The last employment of this gallant officer, therefore was a high compliment to the discriminating powers of his mind, as well as his professional skill and courage.

ELEGANT EXTRACT.

From the Sketch Book No. III.

"Man is the creature of interest and ambition. His nature leads him forth into the struggle and bustle of the world. Love is but the embellishment of his early life, or a song piped in the intervals of the acts. He seeks for fame, for fortune, for space in the world's thought, and dominion over his fellow men. But a woman's whole life is a history of the affection's. The heart is her world: it is there her ambition strives for empire; it is there her avarice seeks for hidden treasure. She sends forth her sympathies on adventure—she embarks her whole soul on the traffic of affection; and if shipwrecked, her case is hopeless—for it is a bankruptcy of the heart.

"To a man, the disappointment of love may occasion some bitter pangs—it wounds some feelings of tenderness—it blasts some prospects of felicity; but he is an active being; he can dissipate his thoughts in the whirl of varied occupation, or plunge into the tide of pleasure; or, if the scene of disappointment be too full of painful associations, he can shift his abode at will, and taking as it were the wings of the morning, he can fly to the uttermost part of the earth, and be at rest.

"But a woman's is comparatively a fixed, a secluded, and a meditative life. She is more the companion of her own thoughts and feelings; and if they are turned to ministers of sorrow, where shall she look for consolation? Her lot is to be wooed and won; and if unhappy in her love, her heart is like some fortress that has been captured and sacked, and abandoned and left desolate."

Brooklyn, L. I. Sept. 30.

Assault, Battery and Robbery.—Yesterday as a gentleman was passing through one of the most public streets of this village, he was attacked, knocked down, and robbed at noon day. He recovered so far as to get upon his feet, and so well plied his umbrella, that he recovered the greatest part of his property that had been forced from him; but we are sorry to add, that the robber made off with a small portion of plunder, a bloody nose and several contusions of the ribs.

Lest, however, this act of barefaced outrage should occasion more alarm than is intended, to the peaceable inhabitants of our village it may not be amiss to add that the gentleman was carrying home a bunch of turnips in his hand, that a hungry cow scented and eyed the tempting morsel; that she silently followed and suddenly snatched it from his grasp: that a severe conflict ensued; that the cow (which had a bar across her horns) knocked the proprietor of the turnips flat upon his back; that he recovered himself, and so belaboured the assailant with his umbrella, that she ran off, leaving the best part of the turnips with the rightful owner.

A Counsellor of Necessity.—The late Dr. De la Cour, of Cork, having once to reprove a counsellor rather unlearned in the law, told him he was a counsellor of Necessity. "Necessity," exclaimed the briefless barrister, "how so?" "Because," replied the doctor, "necessity knows no law."