Verification of an Ancient Proverb.

The following prophecy is said to have been delivered by a British bard, in the time of William the Norman, and preserved by some of the monkish annalists, viz:—"That no more than three monarchs in direct succession, should ever reign over these kingdoms, without some violent interuption."

1 William the Norman,
2 William Rufus,
3 Henry the First,

Interupted by the ursurpation of Stephen.

1 Henry the Secoud,
2 Edward the First,
3 Edward the Second,

Interupted by the abdication and murder of Edward the Second.

1 Edward the Third,
2 Richard the Second,

Interupted dy the deposition of that monarch.

1 Henry the Fourth,
2 Henry the Fifth,
3 Henry the Sixth,

Interrupted by the restoration of the house of York.

1 Edward the Fourth,
2 Edward the Fifth,
3 Richard the Third,

Interrupted by the usurpation of Henry Richmond.

1 Henry the Seventh,
2 Henry the Eighth,
3 Edward the Sixth,

Interrupted by the election of Lady Jane Grey.

1 Mary,
2 Elizabeth,

A foreign king, (James of Scotland,) called in to resume the crown.

1 James the First,
2 Charles the First,

Interrupted by the deposition of that monarch, and the establishment of another form of government in the person of Oliver Cromwell.

1 Charles the Second,
2 James the Second,

Interrupted by the abdication of that king, and the election of a foreigner.

1 William the Third,
2 Anne,

Interrupted by the parliamentary appointment of a foreigner.

1 George the First,
2 George the Second,
3 George the Third,

Interrupted by the unfortunate incapacity of that sovereign, and a parliamentary appointment for excercising the sovereignity in the person of the prince regent.

1 George the Fourth,
2 William the Fourth,
3 Victoria the First,

Whom God may bless; but what is to be the next interruption?

Liverpool Courier.

From the N. York Courier and Inquirer.

Court of Oyer & Terminer.

Before Judge Edwards and Alderman Benson and Cook.

Sentence of Edward Coleman.—This unfortunate man, who was convicted a short time since of the murder of his wife by cutting her throat in Broadway, in open day, was yesterday brought up to receive sentence. He appeared very much disheartened, and to judge from the workings of his countenance, was deeply repentant. In answer to the usual question from the Clerk, "What have you now to say why judgment of death," &c. he said that if it was God's will that he should die, it must be so, and he would meet death as resignedly as he could. All he asked for, was that he might be allowed sufficient time to prepare himself. Judge Edwards then proceeded to pass sentence upon him, in the following words:

Edward Coleman, listen to what I have to say: After a patient and thorough investigation of your case, in the course of which you were faithfully and ably defended by your counsel, a jury of your country have pronounced you guilty of the crime o. murder. This crime, which is most revolting to humanity, was in your case, attended with circumstances of aggravation so audacious and so brutal, as to shock the moral sense of the whole community.

In the day time, in one of our most public streets, without any immediate provocation, you laid violent hands upon your wife, & cut her throat. I am at a loss how to present your crime in a more striking point of view, than that exhibited by a simple statement of the facts.

Your victim was not only a woman but your wife. To you, above all created beings, she had a right to look for favor and protection. Yet how were the obligations discharged? Instead of rejoicing in her existence, and basking in the sunshine of your favor, she sunk under your arm, weltering in her blood, and now lies in the cold and silent mansions of the dead, and she was sent by you,

"Unannointed and unanneled,
"Into the presence of her God."

You still linger in the land of the living; but you linger upon the very verge of existence. The violated justice of your country—the feelings of enraged humanity, demand that you expiate your offence with your life; not a vindictive spirit, for that is a principle of action unknown to the law—but in a merciful spirit, out of pure benevolence to the community, who look to the laws for protection, for the experience of this country for ages, and of all nations, the most civilized as well as the most barbourous, have invariably sanctioned the wisdom of the injunction, "That by whomsoever man's blood is shed, by man shall his blood be shed." That as life is precious above all things, the most effectual mode of protecting it, is by the punishment of death, the terrors of which (if any thing human could,) would restrain the vindictive feelings of man. After the perpetration of such an act as you have been convicted of, you can have nothing to hope from the clemency of the Government. When your victim sunk under you arm, you must have known that if justice had not fled the earth, that you would have to expiate your offence with your life.

What a position then, do you occupy before this earthly tribunal? You stand here trembling upon the very verge of eternity. After a few revolving hours, your eyes will be closed forever upon all you behold, and you must go away with all your imperfections upon your head, into the presence of your Creator. How different, how awfully different, is your situation, from what it would have been, if, in the course of nature, in your final hour, you could lie down with the reflection that you had discharged all your obligations to God and your fellow man.

Upon this solemn occasion, it is usual though it can hardly necessary to admonish you of the importance of preparing yourself to meet your Creator. Circumstanced as you are, with your days emphatically few and numbered, with this world and all its allurements, receding from your view, and the prospects of another opening upon you, it is not in human nature to be insensible to the importance of preparing to meet your Creator. To him therefore, let your most fervent suplication be raised, for He will soon be your all—you will have none left but Him.

I will now proceed to the discharge of the last and most painful duty of the court:

Listen to your sentence: The judgment of the Court is, and such is your sentence, that you, Edward Coleman, be taken hence to the prison, whence you last came, and on Saturday the 12th day of January next to the place of execution, and that then and there you be hanged by the neck until you are dead. And may God have mercy on your soul.

During the time the Judge was speaking, the prisoner's countenance remained unchanged, and when the last words were uttered, he bowed his head, and retired with the officers. The warrant for his execution was then signed and handed to the Sheriff, and the Court, which had been crowded to suffocation, adjourned.

From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE LIVERPOOL.

The Liverpool took her departure on the 20th, bnt after making 950 miles, against extremely rough weather and high seas, sustaining, however, little damage, she put back on the 26th, on account of the great consumption of coal, which created what appeared to have been a just apprehension that her stock might fail if her voyage was continued. The engines, it would seem, had not been sufficiently tried before starting. The result was that she put into Cork on the eighth day.

There she remained a week, taking in full supplies, and started again on Tuesday, the 6th instant. She arrived off Fire Island yesterday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, where she remained for several hours, in consequence of the fog. She reached this city at 9 o'clock this morning, and anchored in the East river, a little above the wharf appropriated for the use of the Great Western.

As soon as it was announced that the Liverpool was coming up the river, hundreds were to be seen wending their way to the wharves, and we doubt whether more people were assembled on the occasion of the arrival of the Great Western. The docks, with the vessels lying at them in the neighborhood of Pike and Rutgers streets, were crowded this morning with those who were anxious to obtain a sight of this noble steamer.

In external appearance the Liverpool does not differ much from the Great Western, with the exception that she has two smoke pipes, and her sides are not relieved by the white streak of the latter, and that she has only three masts. We took a hasty view of her cabin this morning, and have only time to say that it is very neatly furnished.

The loss at the great fire at Liverpool is estimated at 120,000l.—the amount insured in the several offices 119,500l.

The Western Luminary says that the rumors of division in the cabinet were true. That Lord Glenelg resigned, and his resignation was accepted: that Lord Spencer and the Duke of Richmond were successively offered the Colonel Secretary's portfolio, but both declined it; and that as yet no successor to Lord Glenelg had been found.

The London Morning Herald contradicts the report that the Queen had written an autograph letter requesting Lord Durham to remain in Canada. It says there was no foundation whatever for the report.

The London papers state that 1000 tons of potatoes had lately been shipped from the Thames for New York.

It has been ascertained that the steamboat North Yatch is lost. She was seen to sink, and it is supposed that all on board perished—22 in number.

It is rumored that the Marquis of Normandy is to be the Governor of Canada.

A terrible explosion had taken place in a coal pit at Lowca, near Whitehaven, by which forty of the workmen were killed.

Two men and two boys were blown out of the mouth of the pit, like bullets from a gun. Three of them were not killed, although severely wounded, but the fourth fell back again down the shaft, and was dashed to pieces. Thirty-four of the men who were at the bottom, were found crushed together in a mass, horribly disfigured.

THE STORM IN ENGLAND.

The city of London was visited by a tremenduous storm on the night of Oct. 28th—the same having swept the whole Northern ane Eastern coast of England with fearful violence. In London, rain fell without intermission until midnight, when the wind increased to a furious gale, which at 2 o'clock in the morning became a hurricane, and raged for four hours with dreadful fury.

Great number of chimnies were blown down—the leaden covering of roofs were stripped off and rolled up like paper—some roofs gave away under the weight of chimnies falling on them—and in the outskirts of the city many small tenements were prostrated. Great number of trees were torn up by the roots, and Hyde Park was completely strewed with limbs and branches.

The superb villages, Putney, Highgate, Hampstead, Kensington, Barnes, &c. suffered severely. The extent of the damage may be inferred from the fact that three columns of one of the papers are filled with the details. Number of persons were hurt, some very severely, but we believe that no lives were lost.

On the river the damage was comparatively light, owing to the efficiency of the means employed for securing the vessels, &c.

The hurricane was very severe all along the Eastern coast.

At Sheerness houses were unroofed. At Shoreham a brig was driven ashore, and many vessels were seen driving past, with signals of distress flying, but no assistance could be rendered them. At Ramsgate the American brig Grand Turk, bound for New Orleans, ran aground in attempting to make a harbor at Broadstairs, but was lightened the next day, and got off, little damaged.

At day break a large vessel, dismasted and on her beam ends, was seen for a little while drifting past, but the force of the wind soon carried her out of sight.

At Bristol the tide rose two feet above high water mark, inundating the houses in the lower part of the city. A great number of vessels took shelter in the river, most of them considerably damaged.

On the Great Western rail-way four of the cars were driven along the road by the force of the wind, two of which did not stop until they had traversed 25 miles.

Among the trees blown down in the storm was the famous "Herbe the hunter's oak," in Windsor Park, immortalized by Shakspeare.

Finances of Pennsylvania.

Under the wise administration of Joseph Ritner, Pennsylvania has prospered beyond all precedent; and notwithstanding the electioneering tales of his unprincipled enemies, she has flourished in the midst of surrounding gloom. The past year has been a dull season for business—the public works of the State have in the meantime been pushed with extraordinary vigor—heavy payments have been necessary for new purposes arising out of the Common School System, subscriptions to the company stocks, &c.—and yet, with all these against her coffers, the Commonwealth had in her treasury, on the first of this month, an unexpended balance of NINETY-NINE THOUSAND THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-NINE DOLLARS AND THIRTY CENTS. This balance, great as it is, does not reach the amount remaining unexpended on the first of November, 1837, for the reason that no Improvement bill was passed that year, and the outlays for Internal Improvement were ONE MILLION less than for the year 1838. The following tables, taken from the Report of the Auditor General, will be found interesting. It will be seen that the item "expenses of Government" is about twenty thousand dollars more than for 1837—THE GREATER PART OF WHICH INCREASE CAN BE TRACED TO THE LOCO-FOCO HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, whose expenses for the session of 1837-8 were upwards of FIFTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS more than for the session of 1836-7!!! The reader may make his own comment on the honesty of the party which has charged Joseph Ritner with "extravagance!"

Revenue of the Commonwealth for 1838.

Summary Statement of the Receipts at the State Treasury, commencing on the first day of November, 1837, and ending on the thirty-first day of October, 1838, viz:

Lands, and Land Office fees,	$61,768 57
Auction Commissions,	11,400 00
Auction Duties,	77,891 95
Dividends on Bank Stock,	158,230 00
Dividends on Turnpike Stock,	8,905 83
Dividends on Bridge and Navigation Stocks,	34.483 25
Tax on Bank Dividends,	113,826 89
Tavern Licenses,	76,525 61
Hawkers' and Pedlars' licenses	5,303 71
Tin & Clock Pedlars' licenses,	397 50
Collateral Inheritance tax,	22,295 70
Escheats,	1,231 48
Pamphlet laws,	593 35
Increase of county rates & levies,	9,916 33
Tax on personal property,	380 46
State Maps,	9 50
Canal and Railroad tolls,	959,336 32
Premiums on Bank charters	227,053 53
Loans,	775,000 00
Interest on deposites,	137,668 86
Tax on writs, &c.	21,208 55
Tax on certain offices,	8,212 89
Militia and exempt fines,	288 58
Tax on Loan companies,	3,564 20
Fees of the Secretary of State's office,	592 65
Fees of the Auditor General's office,	106 58
Dickinson College lands.	315 34
Miscellaneous,	1,871 65
Total,	$2,769,087 29
Balance in the Treasury on 1st. November, 1837,	2,220,135 74
	$4,989,223 03

Expenditures of the Commonwealth for 1838.

Summary statement of the Expenditures at the State Treasury, commencing on the 1st day of November, 1837, and ending on the 31st day of October, 1838, viz

Commissioners of the Internal Improvement Fund,	$1,153,125 79
Expenses of Government,	195,694 01
Turnpikes,	119,161 45
State Roads,	100,050 00
Bridges,	62,950 00
Railroad, Canal companies,	285,156 18
Militia Expenses,	30,664 24
Pensions and gratuities,	47,091 53
Education,	414,828 10
Interest on loans,	90,000 00
Eastern Penitentiary,	34,268 00
Western Penitentiary,	6,624 00
House of Refuge,	5,000 00
Conveying Convicts,	1,495 84
Conveying Fugitives,	1,264 41
Convention to amend the Constitution,	157,622 89
Geological Survey,	12,000 00
State Library,	3,460 00
Defence of the State,	30 00
☞MITCHELL SCRIP.☜	*18,363 09
Miscellaneous,	43.913 23
	$4,889,863 73
Balance in the Treasury, 1st November, 1838,	99,359 80
	$4,989,223 03

NOTE.—In the above payments at the Treasury, the cost of repairing the Canal in Huntingdon county, (which is now ready for navigation,) is not included, as the money was procured on an extraordinary application to the United States Bank, in preference to convening the Legislature, and was directly drawn by the Canal Board.

☞*"MITCHELL SCRIP."—This item will be unintelligible to those who are not familiar with the political history of the State for the last few years. "Mitchell Scrip," means paper fraudulently issued by William B. Mitchell, Superintendent on the public works under Gov. Wolf's administration, and brother of the acting Canal Commissioner at the time. Having drawn the money to carry on the operations under his direction, he issued notes of hand in the name of the Commonwealth, to those having demands against her, keeping the cash in the meantime snug in his pocket. When a sufficiency of this "scrip" was out, Mr. Mitchell thought it prudent to FAIL, and accordingly evacuated the Commonwealth, to seek his fortune in the *far west*. The dupes of his villiany had no resource but the Legislature, which, at the instance of Gov. Ritner, preserved the honor of the State, by ordering a redemption of the "Scrip." Thus Pennsylvania looses in all about TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS by the defalcation and villiany of one of Gov. Wolf's officers; and Ritner's administration is obliged to pay not only the honest, but dishonest debts also of his predecessor's bosom friend.

Har. Telegraph.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot.

WASHINGTON CITY, Nov. 28, 1838.

I to-day had the honor to be admitted to the presence of His Majesty, Martin 1st, Supreme Monarch of the Loco Focos Defender of their Faith, and Protector of the Earldom of Hereford, and those moveables "of which our Andrew was possessed."

I was ushered to the presence of his Majesty, by one of the most faithful of the liege disciples, and was graciously received. The President was not in a melting mood. Cares, ill news from the field of political strife, and the workings of disappointed hopes, and chilled ambition, had shadowed his countenance with sorrow, and I discovered none of that self-possession, amid the afflictions of adversity, for which the President has had much credit and obtained some fame.

The civilities of the day; those common place remarks which naturally pass between the visitor and the visited, were exchanged; and as I was not disposed to intrude on the sorrows of an "old man weary with the cares of State," I soon made my obeisance and bade the President of the United States an eternal farewell.

No man has held the high office of President of the United States, whose career has been less pregnant with joy and personal popularity, than that which has distinguished Martin Van Buren. He went into office, by the popular vote of the people, and was at the commencement of his official life, sustained by the united influence of a party, whose power has not had a parallel in modern political history. The world was wide before him, and he vainly imagined that the mantle of his predecessor would enable him to manage the affairs of this great Republic, in that way which should best suit his whims and caprice. Mistaken, misguided man! He did not recollect, that in this free country, official and popular influence, are neither hereditary nor transferable. If the people had submitted to the tyranny of the Predecessor, they are too free, too acutely alive to the rights of the freeman, to be driven or led by the mad ambition of the Successor.

Mr. Van Buren had not been in office a year, before the best friends he had—the most devoted partizans that ever bowed the knee to Imperial dictation, were compelled by the love they bore their country, to withdraw their aid and friendship; and, full soon they left the god of their political idolatry to stand alone, a ruined spendthrift in morals and friendship, to struggle with the afflictions and punishments he had madly courted.

Deserted even by the people of the State of New York—a people who had for twenty years and upwards regarded him with unparalleled favor, and gratified the utmost limit of his ambition, he has at last, in a desperate struggle to sustain himself, thrown himself into the embraces of those *former foes*, who at the time of his accession to the high office he holds, pronounced him an *usurper and demanded his abdication.

The helpless and hapless condition of Mr. Van Buren, if it be not similar to that of Caius Marius, or to that of Timon, or Woolsey, is like that in which poor old Plantagenet was involved; and, as he contemplates the fate that awaits him, he may find some poor consolation in meditating over the last words of that unfortunate mortal.

In winter's tedious nights, sit by the fire,
With good old folk, and let them tell the tales.
Of woful ages, long ago betide:
And, ere thou bid good night, to quit their grief,
Tell them the lamentable fall of me,
And send the hearers weeping to their beds.

It is cruel, however, to riot over a prostrate man; and it were best to quit the President, commending him in his forlorn condition, to the *pity* of his countrymen—to that *pity* which Prince Polignac, while at the fortress of Ham, received at the hands of an outraged French populace.

I have not a word of news to communicate. All is dull at Washington; but on Monday we may hope for bustle and excitement. Yours truly.

A NATIVE IN WASHINGTON.

* At the time of the inauguration of Mr. Van Buren, Mr. Calhoun, and his Editor now of the Washington Chronicle, struggled hard to prove by figures, that he was an usurper, and demanded his abdication.

From the Liberia Herald.

The first requisite to the prosperity and advancement of the Colony, is the suppression of the slave trade in our vicinity. This trade has been gradually acquiring strength, for the last four years. Its ravages has been more fearful, and the vessels engaged in it more numerous, than at any former period of the Colony's history. An exterminating war has raged over an extent of fifty miles around us—nearly all communication with the interior has been cut off; lands have remained untilled; every article of food has advanced 200 per cent, in price, and horror and confusion have raged on every side. If the Colony had actually possession by purchase from the natives, of all the coast between Tradetown on the south east and Cape Mount on the north west, and Simoe and Maryland in Liberia, similar in territorial extent, which for a small consideration might be easily acquired, they would then possess the right of excluding from their limits all species of trade and communication inimacable to their interists. But a bare possession of the country, and promulgation of inhibitory laws would not keep out the slave trade. The immense lucrativeness of the trade would impell the avaricious on, in quest of the detestable gains. All then that would be wanted, would be a sufficient force, which the Colony possesses, to break up any factories that might be established for the purpose, and a naval protecting armament from abroad, when such exterminating operations should be carried on,—This would be making sure work of the business. The natives then would from necessity turn to the cultivation of the soil, and the pursuits of an honorable commerce. The cost of such a protecting armament would be comparatively small. No large and formidable force would be required. A small armed vessel with the support and countenance it would receive from the regular cruisers stationed on the coast, would effectually protect the commerce of the Colony, and prevent all prenicious intercourse in its territory. For such assistance ample returns might be made in the aggregate trade of the Colony (which would increase with every succeeding year) if poured into the quarter whence the aid shall come.

FARMING.

Our people are making rapid progress in farming. We have but little fear that we shall not have a full supply of the coarse stuff of life during the ensuing

rains, maugre the scarcity among t
tives. Our fears of total loss of
have subsided, and we have stil
left. The sugar cane on the Soc
farm we fear will be a total loss, for
of a mill to grind. A circumstanc
ceedingly to be regretted, on man
counts; but especially as the manufa
of the article would disprove the dec
tions of many, that the article cann
produced in Liberia. There are a
six acres of cane on the Agency far
said by some called judges, to be of ex
lent quallity.

Since writing the above, we have m
a visit up the river, and we know o
scene which has reminded us so muc
American plantations, as that which o
ed to view, as we ascended the small
inence, on landing at New Gorgia.
golden tassels on the luxuriant corn,
ving to the wind, contrasted with
deep green of the bushy cassada; and
whole spreading out into a field of no
dinary extent, presented a scene al
gratifying, as a subject of contemplatio
and pleasing to the senses of those
delight in rural scenery. In
the experience we have acquired
ters relating to African agricultural,
medicum of assistance would now enab
the Colony to rise Pheœnix like from
ashes.

SERPENTS.

Two monstrous sarpants have been k
led lately, one on Mr. Moore's farm
and the other on Mr. Cheesman's: th
former was sixteen feet long, and the la
ter twelve, who, by the way was a trul
greedy fellow. He had monopolized
whole Filantomobo, (pardon the othogra
phy, 'tis from our own mint,) a species o
deer, which lay dead, but unassimilated
in his omnivorous maw. Both of these
snakes, we presume, were of the Boa spe
cies.

GOLD TRADE.

Soorie, a native of the Soosoo trioe, in
habiting the north of Sierra Leon, in a re
cent trading excursion from this place to
the interior, pushed his journey a consid
erable distance beyond the utmost point
which any of our American traders have
yet reached. He says the rout to this
place from the country from which gold
and cattle are carried to Sierra Leone, the
Nunez Pongas and Gambia, is shorter,
and more direct, than to any of these pla
ces. He states that the country that
bounded his journey, is inhabited chiefly
by Mandingoes, and is governed by a
Mandidge Chief, and that they possess
cattle in large abundance. And he fur
ther states thet the reason why gold and
horses, are not brought here, as pletifully
as they are carried to Sierra Leone, is
"*de Cape no hab money fit de trade.*"

From the reports of different travellers,
we have reason to believe, that a vein of
the precious metal runs along the edge
of this continent, between the western
shores of the great Sahara, and the eastern
boundary of the eternal forest that guards
the interior. What sinuosities it may
have, or how nearly it may bend to this
point of the coast, is not yet determined.
We have been long of the opinion that a
full supply of the proper merchandize
kept constantly on hand in the Colony
(which has never yet been the case,)
would draw much of the gold and cattle,
hide, wax, &c., from their wonted chan-
nel to Sierra Leone, and other places to
the windward.

Horrid Murders In Mississippi.

We copy the following revolting narrative of bloodshed from the Nashville Banner.

We last night received the Greneda (Miss) Bulletin, of the 8th inst. in which we find an account of a most horrid scene of bloodshed and murder. The Bulletin states, that Gideon Gibson of Warren county, sold some time since a tract of land on Yazoo river, and some forty or fifty negroes on a long credit. to Wilson and Simpson, with an agreement on the part of Wilson to give to Gibson the proceeds of their crops annually in liquidation of the debt, and a lien on the whole property as security—and Gibson agreeing to furnish them with open land to cultivate for a few years until they could by degrees get a plantation open on their own land.

For this purpose Gibson retained the plantation of the Hon. Franklin E. Plummer. Finally, some misunderstanding between the parties. Gibson demanded to have the contract rescinded. To this Simpson agreed, but Wilson refused to give up the property. On Friday the 2d inst., Gibson, Simpson, Clark, Morrison and Boytt went on to the premises and took off the negroes by force. Wilson was in his own house armed with a rifle and double-barrel shot gun. As they passed the house, he fired upon them, killing Morrison dead and severely wounding Boytt. The company rode on with the negroes, leaving Morrison's body on the ground. Wilson re-loaded, cut through the field, got ahead of them and fired again, killing Clark and probably Gibson. Simpson and Boytt and three negroes got off and arrived at Dr. Fishers neighboring plantation. The other negroes took to the woods. Gibson's horse arrived at Dr. Fisher's. It was believed Gibson was killed. The Sheriff and his posse were soon out in pursuit of Wilson.

The Susquehanna River opposite this place was completely frozen over on the night of the 29th ultimo.—*Col. Spy.*