THE BEE.

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"LIBERTY—IT MUST BE PRESERVED."

THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 11, 1833.

FOR GOVERNOR:

J. B. DAWSON.

We have received yesterday, with New York dates of the 25th, Philadelphia of the 27th, Baltimore of the 28th, and Charleston of the 30th of March.

By these liberal arrivals Paris, Havre and Liverpool papers of the same date as those supplied by the Montgomery Mercury, directly, have been received at New York. They contain no additional information.

Burglary.—A negro broke and entered a house, in Bourbon street, eight days last, and stole several articles belonging to the inmates. Being pursued by one of the city guards, and driven to bay, he made manful battle in defence of his ill-gotten property. With an iron bar, probably the one used in forcing an entrance, knocked down the guard, inflicting a wound one inch in depth on his head, and succeeded in making his escape. This is one of the most daring of the many outrages, which we have of late been called on to notice.

Novels by Moonlight.—There seems to be a strange perversity of thought, in the conception of most of our modern novels, which urges authors to lay before the reader tales of fiction, which are as revolting to the mind, as they are untrue to nature. This spirit of their novels is generally galvanic—it kills the feelings and torturing the heart. From works of that kind, we turn with pleasure to the easy and natural pages of the late Miss Austen's Northanger Abbey. This novel, for the perusal of which we are indebted to Mr. McKay, is decidedly one of the best, if not the best, of its class. It is indeed read for many a day. Its features are cast here and there from the scaffold, the graveyard, or the dissecting room; its pages bear no stamp of the unrighteous excitement of passion—no stain of artfully bolstered vice. Chaste, yet lively, they boast of purity without dulness—invest morality with the forms of loveliness, and open to the reader a source of highly moral enjoyments. This work is the voice of innocence—the last offspring of a cultured mind: its excellencies will richly repay the trouble of the perusal.

A late number of the *French Litteraire* contains a notice of a very curious investigation. Establishing an experiment on the physiological fact, that the blood of man furnishes a given portion of iron; a French chemist has lately proven that the remains of an ordinary individual may yield a quantity sufficient to form a handsome medal of animal iron. He suggests, how fantastically, the reader will judge, that such medals could be struck in memory of the dead; they would be susceptible of receiving an inscription. Being portable, and in their nature, a part of the dead, and of an almost unperishable quality, they might be considered as forming the best memento of human affection for those that have gone to the "receptacle of things lost upon earth." The Danish prince, in the graveyard of Elsinore, had not dreamed of this "use" of mortality. The notion may meet with kindness in the feelings of all, who cherish remembrance of the dead.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Further extracts by the Mexant.

The following is an official account of the sortie at Oporto, on the 24th January, which appears to have been of a more serious nature than it was supposed to be:

The marshal, at the head of two divisions; the one consisting of 1200 men, and the second of 1300 infantry, with 6 pieces of cannon and 80 lancers, having their object to reconnoitre the forces towards Carvalhos, began his march at 1 o'clock in the forenoon, on the road to Lordello and Bridge of Pastello, ordering the divisions to occupy, in front of St. John du Foz, the positions which covered the light house, having first expelled the enemy's pickets, and taken possession of their positions. The marshal would have continued his movement towards the sea shore, waiting for the ships of war which were to act in combination with this enterprize, and which should have appeared on the sea shore, fronting the Monte du Castro, as agreed upon with admiral Sartorious, but at first a complete calm, and then contrary winds prevented the admiral taking up his position on the line of operations. The unexpected delay, of more than two hours, gave time for the enemy to march his forces, where he conceived the attack would be made, and we found opposed in front of our three battalions, from 7 to 8,000 men; nevertheless, it was owing to the bravery and valor of our soldiers, that we kept our respective positions against the forces that were continually arriving from the centre of the enemy's line upon our extreme right. The Monte du Crasto was stormed and taken possession of by our troops, by 4 in the afternoon, just as two of our vessels of war were conveniently placed in front of this position, when we were able to destroy all the works which the enemy had thrown up on the heights. This brilliant attack was executed instantaneously, and with the greatest impetuosity; the enemy flying from their positions in the greatest disorder. Whilst this was being effected on our left, our right wing in front of the house du Publeiera, was attacked by the enemy, with the object of turning our right, and taking possession of the high road to Oporto; but was repulsed at different times, until he was forced behind his intrenchments. At 6 in the evening, the marshal ordered his troops to return by the same road, and to occupy the positions they had left before this movement. The same was ordered to the troops who had taken possession of the Monte du Castro, and the encampment of the enemy between Matosinhos, to return to St. John du Foz. The loss of the enemy was upwards of 600 men, killed and wounded. Our loss was 18 killed and 95 wounded; of whom were 6 officers wounded and 2 killed. The marshal personally observed the bravery and impetuosity which characterized these warriors, and is sure that with such troops, he will accomplish the triumph of liberty over despotism."

The following is from the correspondent of the London Times, on the subject of the sortie under marshal Solignac.

"About 2, the marshal began his attack by the French driving in the enemy's pickets, and attacked their positions, which, after a good defence, were carried. Upon this, the English (major Browning's battalion) sallied from the lighthouse, charged upon the hill at Castro, and took it at the point of the bayonet, and advanced along the beach as far as the Castle de Quijo, which might have been taken, but for the extraordinary omission that had taken place, and which in the end, compelled the marshal to give up the advantage he had obtained. The admiral did not fire a shot until after 4 o'clock, as his crew mutinied, and would not weigh anchor on the signal being made; and upon the right general Brito did not move at the time appointed, because Don Pedro chose to interfere and prevent him. Thus the whole combination was defeated, and the marshal had his first lesson of the docility of his allies. He was of course highly indignant, as, had his plan been executed, the whole affair would have terminated in an hour, and 2000 or more prisoners been made, without the loss of a dozen men. The emperor has promised never again to interfere, upon which conditions alone, marshal Solignac continues [illegible]. Count Sidonha and general Stubbs have arrived. The great joy of the army; they will be immediately employed."

IRELAND.

Tithes.—The system of levying contributions, (tithes,) from the farmers throughout this county, in the Wicklow, is becoming every day more frequent.

The subjoined is a copy of an illegal notice which was posted on the gable-end of a public house in Stoneyford, on Monday night. After was taken down by the police on the following morning, a similar notice had been posted on the same door at Stoneyford.—

"Notice to all persons, regulators desire it necessary to make known to all and every the tenantry of Flood of [illegible] and [illegible] to pay tithes (accursed as they are) to their rents, that if they shall attempt to do so, we regulators do, we promise both parties, and is hereby [illegible] the spade of execration engrave our sacred notice, [illegible] the third."

A warning not "their taking tithes." How can [illegible] will now come home to the landlord and [illegible] willing interest," under the present disposition [illegible] taste way from the people. [illegible] duties [illegible] so [illegible] tampered the feelings of the rich, [illegible] [illegible] ing to run the eye rapidly down the [illegible] [illegible] sides, and see how many signed [illegible] [illegible] will soon be prohibited.

The [illegible] Pennsylvania, who had [illegible] pany with [illegible] Washington, thus contrastingly, [illegible] style of speaking with other orators.

"I have [illegible] and have heard of some eloquent Brothers in Mr. Webster's oratory loses [illegible] of the ample fruit which Clay, [illegible] Calhoun's, and many other names [illegible] have ever heard. Formerly the oratory of New England took its tone from Fisher Ames and Harrison Gray Otis. Ames was a passionate, imaginative, and occasionally eloquent—Otis is a sort of George Canning's style, for its gentlemanly tone, fine points, emphatic passages, and polished periods. Mr. Webster, as a public speaker, is utterly without pretension or show. His simplicity and dignity of purpose, however, carry away every mind.

Mr. Calhoun is a torrent, a mountain torrent, which dashes and foams over every obstruction, till it sells unobtrusively into the ocean of the public mind. Mr. Webster is a gentle, quiet, but "deep rolling Danube," which grows, and grows, and grows, to a magnificent size, and then pours its whole volume of waters into the sea."

BENNETSVILLE, March 31.

Severe Tempest.—We experienced in this region an uncommon tempest for the season, on the morning of the 15th inst. It commenced about 5 o'clock, and continued about twenty-five minutes, when it wholly subsided. Notwithstanding the shortness of its duration, it left in two places near this town, visible marks of its effects. In Wall Yarborough, a house owned and occupied by Capt. Nehemiah Cornwell, was struck by lightning and considerably damaged. The electricity descended on one end of the building, from the ridge to the sill, tearing off boards and shingles, and opened a space eight feet wide. The windows were nearly all dashed to pieces, plastering removed, and the doors either burst open or pannels forced out, crockery ware and the like was thrown from the shelves and destroyed. A watch which was suspended in one part of the room was found on the floor in an opposite part, buried beneath the rubbish, and injured.

In South Dennis, it struck the house of Capt. Shubael Nickerson, but we cannot learn that it did any material damage. There was no person injured at either of the places.—*Journal.*

GOLD.—The Fredericksburg [Va.] Arena, says: In the county of Spottsylvania, twelve miles above this town, has lately been discovered on the land of Mr. —— Smith, a very rich vein of gold, running horizontally for about a quarter of a mile. What course it may take afterwards is not known. A shaft of fifty feet has not reached the bottom.

About five thousand bushels of ore have been raised, of which a small portion is said to yield fifty dollars per bushel, and the least valuable is estimated at five dollars.

This is indeed, by beyond any thing hitherto discovered in this part of the world; and we have little doubt of the accuracy of the information, having derived it from a gentleman of character and intelligence, who visited the mine last week.

The following anecdote is related in the London New Monthly Magazine for February:

"In that ingl rious attack on Buenos Ayres, where our brave soldiers were disgraced by a heroic general, the negroes, slaves as they were, joined the inhabitants to expel their invaders. On this signal occasion, the city decreed a public expression of their gratitude to the negroes, in a sort of triumph, and at the same time, awarded the freedom of eight of their leaders. One of them having shown his claims to the boon, declaring that to obtain his freedom, had all his days formed the proud object of his wishes; his claim was indisputable; yet now, however, to the astonishment of the judges, he refused his proffered freedom! The reason he alleged, was a singular refinement of heartfelt sensibility. "My kind mistress," said the negro, "once wealthy, has fallen into misfortunes in her infirm old age. I work to maintain her, and at intervals of leisure, she leans on my arm to take the evening air. I will not be tempted to abandon her, and I renounce the hope of freedom, that she may know that she possesses a slave, who will never quit her side."

From a late London paper.

FACTORIES LABOUR REGULATION BILL.

Minutes of evidence taken before the committee of the House of Commons.

Benjamin Gummershall's examination—Abridged.

Where do you reside? In Bowling lane, Bradford.

What age are you? About *sixteen* now.

What has been your employment? Piecening.

At what sort of a mill? *Worsted* mill.

What were your hours of labor? From six in the morning to seven, and half past seven, and eight at night.

What time was allowed to you for dinner? Half an hour at noon.

Any time for breakfast or drinking? No.

Did you find that hard and laborious employment for you as a child? Yes.

At what age did you go into the mill? About nine years old.

What sort of a position do you stand in, in order to piece worsted good? If we are higher than the frames we have to bend our bodies and our legs, so. [Here the witness showed the position in which he worked.]

Have you always to bend your body? Yes, always.

Were you a healthy and strong boy before you went to the mill? Yes.

How long did you work at that mill for those long hours, before you found your limbs began to fail? About a year.

Did it come on with great pain? It did.

In what part? In my legs and knees.

Did you feel very much fatigued towards the end of those days? Yes.

Did the overlooker beat you to your work then? Yes.

Have you ever been beaten? Yes, till I was black and blue on my face, and have had my ears torn.

Were you generally beaten at the end of the day more than at any other time? Yes, at the latter end, when we grew tired and fatigued.

Was it some time in the morning before you became active, or were you stiff in the morning? Yes, very stiff indeed.

Were you beaten in the morning as well:—Not so much as towards the latter end of the day.

How did you go on with your work when you became deformed?—Not so well as I could before.

Did you get much less in height?—Yes, I did.

How tall are you?—I cannot exactly say, how tall I am.

Have you fallen several inches in height?—Yes, several.

Will you have the goodness to show the committee your limbs?—(The witness did so, and they appeared to be excessively crooked.)

Were you perfectly strong before you entered upon this labor?—Yes.

Were there any other boys deformed in the same way?—Yes, three were.

How many?—There was another going in the same way that I am, and there was another with one leg out and another in.

You state positively that other children have suffered, though not to the great extent that you yourself have done?—Yes.

Have you any brothers and sisters that work in the same mill?—Yes, I have two brothers and sisters that work in it at present.

Have they suffered in the same way?—No; I have a brother that was working at a mill that was going the same way.

Do you mean was becoming deformed?—Yes, but he recovered after he left.

Can you write?—No, I cannot.

Had you any opportunity of learning to write?—No.

Can you read?—Some little, but very poorly.

When your legs got bad did they shorten your hours?—No, I worked all the same hours.

You never worked shorter hours than the rest?—No, I did not.

Did you ever complain to the master or overlooker that you were in a bad state of health?—Sometimes I was bad, and was forced to go home.

Did they ever send the doctor to you?—No.

Do they make you any allowance now?—No.

Are you quite sure that the pain in your limbs and this grievous deformity have resulted from your long labor?—Yes, it did.

Is that the opinion of your father and your friends?—Yes, it is.

And of all the medical men that you have seen?—Yes.

Can you stand at all without crutches?—Not without crutches or a stick, or something to lean against.

Can you walk at all?—No.

Can you get up stairs?—Perhaps I might creep up.

Must it be upon your hands and knees?—Yes, or backwards way.

Do you get up stairs backwards way?—Yes, every night.

AMERICAN THEATRE.

Seventeenth and last night of CINDERELLA.

MRS. KNIGHT'S SIXTH NIGHT.

THIS EVENING, APRIL 11,

Will be presented the magnificent spectacle of

CINDERELLA.

Cinderella, Mrs Knight.

Whereas addition to the original music, will sing the Tyrolese, "Swift as the Flash," and "High o'er the Field."

Previous to which, the popular farce of

A HUSBAND AT SIGHT.

Augustus, Mr Russell,

Catherine, Mrs Rowe.

The very general salisfaction [illegible] WAREACK will play [illegible] it to-morrow evening, with the irresistible farce of

THE THREE HUNCHBACKS.

CARDS.—Messrs. T. P. & R. DOLBEAR, desire all those ladies & gentlemen, wishing to receive private lessons in Pennmanship, to commence the present month, [illegible] will however, be open during the month of June.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [