

mainmast gone; she bore down for the wreck, but from the high wind, and tremendous sea then running, succour from them was impossible, and she too passed.— Yet did not these gallant fellows yield. Manfully they strove to encourage each other, and although when they spoke of hope " 'twas faint indeed."

On the following day at noon the wind changed to the S. W., and at 4 P. M. another of the seamen yielded up his spirit. For four days they had now been without one morsel to eat or a drop of water, save the little they squeezed from their own clothes. Two vessels had seen and passed them. Another might do the same and yet another. The dead body of their unfortunate shipmate lay beside them, for they were too weak to throw it overboard—and thus they lay—"the living and the dead." No hope was there now for them. All gave vent to their feelings. Some cursed the day they ever saw the sea—others the vessel. But why say this, *judge not lest ye be judged.*

At 8 P. M. another vessel was seen, on board of which a light was hoisted. Once more hope was revived with their drooping hearts. Nor was it now deceived. A breeze soon sprang up. The vessel bears down for them. She nears them. A boat is hoisted out—she pulls for the wreck. Oh! who can paint the frantic joy of the poor starving, frozen and thirsty men. They were saved, and from every lip and every heart arose a fervent, grateful prayer to Him who had not deserted them in the hour of peril. The vessel that relieved them proved to be the SHIP TIBER, CAPT. OLIVER, to whose unremitting attention and kindness, aided by his lady and Doct. Frow, they owe their existence. Their appearance when brought on board the T. was distressing in the extreme. Weak, famished and frozen. For a long time they could not utter a word, but when their tale was told, manly tears betrayed the sympathy excited.

On their arrival in this city, they were taken in charge by Mr. Buchanan, the British Consul, whose humanity and kind fatherly treatment, will never be forgotten by those unfortunate men. They are now convalescent, and intend shortly returning to their native shores.

## THE HERALD.

NEW-YORK, MONDAY, JAN. 4, 1836.

☞ *New advertisements crowded out to-day, will be inserted to-morrow.*

STATE OF THE CITY.—The committee of one "hundred and twenty-five," and the various smaller committees, revolving like so many satellites round their primary planet, have published all their reports—passed all their resolutions—spoken all their speeches, in relation to the great calamity—and what is the result? what is the upshot? Nothing—just as we predicted. These reports are cried up by the several editors as "great," "profound," "masterly"—"written by Louis M'Lane," "concocted by Albert Gallatin," &c. &c. What do they contain? Not a single fact—not a single suggestion—not a single idea that the ignorant newspapers did not state a few days after the fire. Has any thing been done to arrange the general disruption of business produced by the fire? Nothing. Even the U. S. Bank has not paid a single dollar to the Insurance Companies. The companies will not apply, and refuse to take the loan. They prefer insolvency and going into the court of chancery.

Every arrangement, therefore, necessary to preserve the solvency of the community through the winter, is yet unmade, left to chance—and at the end of individual effort. What is the cause of this state of things? One of the principal causes is the self-creation and self-selection of the "hundred and twenty-five," by a set of old broken down political hacks, who mixed respectable names among their own, merely to humbug the country, and have a chance of appearing before the world as report framers, resolution makers, chairmen, secretaries, &c. What care such men for the poor sufferers? the widows? the orphans? the merchants?

OUR SMALL COTEMPORARIES.—It gives us great pleasure to learn that the "Sun" and "Transcript" intend this day to make the last typographical improvements of which their appearance and dimensions are susceptible. The Sun enlarges a little, and the Transcript, not being able to enlarge, contents itself with a new set of types. All these efforts the public view with perfect unconcern. The improvements most wanted in those two papers were of a more intellectual cast—not merely physical. Who cares, for instance, about the Sun's enlarging itself? It is the same low-bred, vulgar, licentious sheet of infidelity it was when it was called the "Free Enquirer," and openly advocated scepticism and Fanny Wright. As to the Transcript, though it originated in the same source, it is too flat and insipid to deserve a remark.

It grieves us to tell these truths, but it was our duty to do so. Both papers having played their last trump card, it remains for the HERALD hereafter to take up the line of march in the way of improvement. In a short time we shall begin. Many of our subscribers ask us not to enlarge till we shall complete the first volume, embracing six months, and we are not sure but the idea is worth consideration. We shall see however. Having now the position and the power to make the HERALD one of the greatest papers in the country, we shall proceed in that enterprise, and before we close, we shall astonish some of those big-bellied journals that now affect to look down upon us with scorn.

NEW EXCHANGE IN THE PARK.—Preparations are already making to have a new Exchange erected near the Post Office—to be called the *General Merchants' Exchange*, where the brokers, real estate dealers, and general merchants may congregate. The Wall street Exchange will be devoted entirely to shipping merchants down town.

☞ The Custom House Hotel is now crowded with merchants, during the hours of refreshment.

### IMPORTANT FROM FRANCE.

The following letter from a distinguished American gentleman in Paris, discloses new and important views in the state of our relations with France. It was received by one of the late arrivals, and a copy of it handed us for publication. We must prepare for remarkable events:—

PARIS, Nov. 21, 1835.

MY DEAR FRIEND,—Surrounded with the quiet of this fascinating capital, I cannot yet shut my eyes to the very critical situation into which this country is getting with our own. I was here some months after the revolution which placed Louis Philippe on the throne. The esteem and high consideration in which Americans were then held, was flattering in the most sensitive degree. General Jackson's congratulations on the Orleans revolution placed us in the highest niche in the affections of Frenchmen. Now all this is reversed by a paltry sum of money, badly managed in the settlement. I do not blame our government more than I do France. I am rather inclined to the belief that France is most to blame.

After the treaty of 1831, negotiated by Mr. Rives, the French government thought too little and too slightly of its faith with the United States. The solemn truth is the United States never occupied that respectable position on the Continent which it now promises to do. We are a new nation, and are jealous of our position. England understood us better, and hence the respect which that country has always shown us since the last war. The French Government are just waking up from a dream—from a perfect surprise. I have more apprehension of a naval war than ever, and I would advise all your friends who have property in France speedily to withdraw it.

From a gentleman high in the confidence of a diplomatist, I understand that the French Government fears that Russia is pushing on General Jackson through her Minister at Washington. The Russian Minister here has frequently applauded the conduct of the President in this negotiation. This has given great uneasiness to the Tuilleries. Some go so far as to say there is a treaty between the Autocrat of the East and the Democrat of the West.

I think it was in the latter part of October or November that the French government received despatches from Washington which caused them immediately to take an entire new view of the whole subject. The ministerial journals, and those in their confidence, then began to throw out sarcasms on the existence of personal slavery in the United States and Russia. I have no doubt the intention of the French cabinet is to rouse the war spirit against the United States by representing that they are in league with Russia against the civilization of Europe. The unhappy riots, burnings and mobs in our country during the last summer are held up as being a parallel with the barbarity of the Russian serfs.—You can perceive by the papers the savage ferocity with which the Orleans journals have seized upon the speech of the Emperor to the Municipality of Warsaw. That is only a part of the plan to rouse the nation against the United States.

The most active preparations are making in the naval arsenals at Toulon and elsewhere. Mr. Barton is just departing. Great anxiety is expressed till the President's next message shall arrive. The Chambers are convoked for the close of December. The message is expected about the middle of January. Knowing the temper and character of General Jackson, I have little doubt it will take back nothing. With such a document before the king, advantage will be taken to give the nation a strong manifesto against the United States and on the new aspect that the affairs of Europe and Russia, are now assuming in relation to the United States.

Mr. Barton, by his haughty conduct, has given great offence to many—but I am not sure, but he was right to keep a stiff upper lip. The reputation of his country has lost nothing by him. In private life, he is a most amiable man—in public affairs, he only wants experience. Prepare for the worst.

POLITICAL CORRUPTION. The following is published in the Philadelphia Enquirer, as an extract of a very recent speech made by Ex-President Adams in the House of Representatives, on the subject of the U. S. Bank investigations. *It is true to the letter.* The leaders of both our great parties are the most corrupt in morals and politics that ever any country was cursed with. *This we know from personal experience.* Ye political scoundrels of all parties, read the following home truths, and blush, if your faces of brass ever did blush.

"I was of the Committee of Investigation, said Mr. Adams; and, on our arrival at Philadelphia, it was proposed that the Bank of the United States should furnish us a list of all members of Congress, and public officers, who had had loans or applied for discounts. This, I opposed with all my power, on the ground that it was not our business to pry into the affairs of private gentlemen. A majority of the Committee opposed me, and I was overruled. Well, sir, the list was furnished; but when we came to look at it, it was a two edged sword; it cut on the right and on the left—on both sides of the house, and contained the names of many members, and the names of men *high in office!* Well, sir, then the Committee thought that it ought not to be published, because it related to the private affairs of *private* gentlemen. But, sir, I then thought differently, and I advocated its publication with as much zeal as I had opposed the original proposition; but I was overruled. When we got back, sir, a majority of the Committee, made their report, and I made mine for myself and associate; and, to that report, I attached the list of members of Congress and gentlemen *high in office* who owed the Bank, or had solicited loans. Well, sir, that was a two edged sword; it cut to the right and the left—on both sides of the House; and, sir, it was not allowed to go before the country, because it referred to the *private* affairs of *private* gentlemen!"

Oh! when will the duped, deceived, beguiled, cheated, humbugged, honest body of the people have their eyes opened? On this same occasion, our old associates Messrs. Webb and Noah, who had loans from the bank, were made the scape goats of these men high in office.

MATSEL, Bookseller, 94 Chatham street, has just issued the sixth number of the *Free Enquirer's* Family Library, price 12 1-2 cents. This number contains a portion of Baron D'Holback's System of Nature, attributed to the celebrated Mirabeau.

(Private Correspondence, No. XII.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30, 1835.

The famous SPECIAL MESSAGE against France recommending Reprisals is all ready. It has been postponed till after the holidays, and perhaps till Mr. Barton's positive arrival. It will be one of the most powerful public documents that ever was presented to an American Congress. Every body remembers the famous Manifesto of President Monroe in which he menaced Europe against any further colonization on the American continent. I have reason to believe that General Jackson will take a position even stronger on the international law on the ocean. It will be a Message announcing the great principle of entire "Freedom of the Seas in Peace and War." The infraction of this principle was the cause of the difficulty with France. Other nations have acknowledged the justice and propriety of such a principle—why should not France either voluntarily or by compulsion? It is a great American principle, and we must establish it *per fas aut nefas*, at the mouth of the big guns, if no other reasoning will convince Europe.

A letter received in this city to-day, makes it quite certain that "Old Poins" will come again to the Senate from Mississippi. That unlucky and mismanaged Lawrence affair, has resulted in giving Mr. Poindexter a reputation and importance far beyond his merits.

The opposition in the Senate have got every thing in "their own way," like a bull in a china shop, and they will make a smashing among the batch of nominations sent in the other day. Taney has a bad chance for the Chief-Justice-ship. The exclusive democrat of the Post may now congratulate the country upon this fact, as he did upon the death of the venerated Chief Justice Marshall, and for the same reason,—that "an old federalist" is excluded from the bench of the Supreme Court. That liberal editor will not, however, it is to be presumed, make the same concession in favor of Mr. Taney that he did in behalf of Chief Justice Marshall, viz.—that he was a man of "tolerably respectable abilities."

Mr. Kendall's chance of confirmation by the Senate is a bad one, but better than Mr. Taney's. There is a report afloat that Mr. Webster will support Mr. Kendall's nomination.

The President, in sending in his nominations at so early a period of the Session, and during the absence of several of his friends, faces and defies a violent and hitherto unsparing opposition, and intends to give the a chance, at once, if they dare, to reject the nominations, and, at the same time, to take upon themselves the responsibility of defeating appointments which are essential to the conduct of public business. It is thought that, in the event of the rejection of Mr. Taney, he will leave the place vacant, and make no further nominations to the present Senate.

Mr. Clay and Mr. Calhoun are running in opposition to each other on the great question concerning the revenue, the former being for dividing the proceeds of the public lands among the states, and the latter for distributing the surplus revenue, after reducing all duties to the revenue standard, as far as that can be done by reducing or repealing duties not necessary to the interests of the manufacturers.

The New York Committee have not yet arrived. We are looking for them.

WASHINGTON, January 1, 1836.

Last evening, Mr. Cass gave a splendid party at his establishment. It was attended by all the fashionables in the city. Yet there was some that I miss very much. One of them you may remember—the charming daughter of a brave Commodore. She is long since "beyond that bourne whence no traveller returns"—married and gone to Ireland.

Important despatches are said to have been received by the government. The French Charge, M. Pageot, is here as usual—no movement making as yet for his return. To-day was a great affair for the people.—They all flocked to the President's house, being New Year's Day. This I will tell you of in my next.

SKETCHES OF INFIDELITY, No. 2, will be published on Wednesday, if possible. Persons wanting to preserve sets of these "Sketches," can be supplied with the back number at *one cent* a piece, on application at this office. As they will extend to several numbers, and embrace many important facts on a highly interesting subject, we advise all our readers to preserve these "Sketches" for future reference. They are intended to indicate the sources, and show the causes of the recent riotous revolutionary, and immoral scenes which have disgraced our country, and become a reproach to Americans in Europe.

POST OFFICE.—Yesterday was the first Sunday the public has experienced the benefit or inconvenience of the new Post Office location. At the usual hour, the Park and Chamber street were crowded with merchants. Some expressions of ephraim are yet expressed, but we believe they are fast subsiding. There can be no doubt, but the Post Office is firmly fixed in the Park. Nothing can shake it—*this we know to be a fact.* If the merchants desire a sub-post office in Wall street, to receive their letters two hours after they are sorted in the Park, we have no doubt they will be gratified. It is the desire of the government to furnish every facility to so useful a class of citizens—but nothing will be given to empty menaces. The committee may as well stay at home.

NEW YEAR'S DAY passed off with great *eclat*. The day was uncommonly beautiful—the streets crowded—and the melancholy supposed to have been created by the late calamity quite "invisible to mortal ken." After visiting several of the fairest objects of the creation in the morning, we happened to take a turn into the Wild Beasts' Exhibition, 37 Bowery, and so kind was the reception given us by the lions, tigers, elephants, and other sensible animals in this Institution, that we actually spent the whole afternoon in their society. The young lions are as funny as kittens, and the old Numidian king as grave as a Member of Congress.

A geological survey is proposed to be taken of the State of Ohio. Better do it than talk of it.

LOVE HAS EYES.—In presenting the following interesting incident to the perusal of our readers, we, while we trust it may entertain, will vouch for its truth, save only that the names of the parties concerned are changed.

In 1834, Mr. L., a gentleman of fine personal appearance and great mental endowments, came to this city upon some business, which required his close personal attention. He was deaf and dumb, but had been educated in a superior manner at the institution for Mutes in Connecticut. In the course of his sojourn here, he one evening met in company a young lady, whose great beauty and eminent superiority of talents, were the theme of every tongue. She when young had learned by way of amusement, the deaf and dumb signs, and could converse freely and rapidly by means of them. Mr. L. and the lady were soon engaged in an animated conversation, and before he was well aware of his situation, he was over head and ears in love. Language was not wanted to make it known to the object of his devotion, for

"Silence is  
Loves own peculiar eloquence of bliss."

His protestations were coldly received by the lady, and an offer of his hand, heart and fortune, was firmly rejected. Mr. L. returned to his farm at Geneva with a heavy heart. Until then, the misfortune that fate had cast upon him, had never been felt. But now, had words been his, he would cheerfully have yielded them for the blessed privilege denied to him. But such was impossible, and months passed over in misery, such as they alone can feel whose dearest hopes have been blighted. Miss M., meanwhile, began to reflect upon the step she had taken,—on all sides she heard Mr. L.'s praise sounded. Every tongue was loud in extolling his manly beauty, his superior acquirements and his brilliant talents. Her feelings were so wrought upon, that in a very short time a change was effected, and Mr. L.'s affection was returned with a warmth, he dreamed not of. Anxiously did she hope and wish for his return to this city. At length he came, being again called by business. Again he met the idol of his heart—but not as he had dreaded to find her. At sight of him, every feature in her beautiful face sparkled with animation. Her bright eyes shone with redoubled lustre, and every thing bespoke an entire and blissful change. Love was once more his theme. Again he ventured to offer himself, and the smile and blush that spoke his acceptance, proved that *she too loved!* They were married a short time since, and have removed to G., Mr. L.'s place of residence, where happiness, full true and perfect, blesses their retirement!

THE SHIPWRECKED MARINERS.—On our first page will be found a full account of the loss of the brig Edgar, from Quebec, bound to Liverpool, and the dreadful sufferings of the crew and passengers. Out of seventeen who left Quebec in full health and with high hopes, but four are left to tell their tale. These four have, since their arrival in this city, been in the Hospital, where, by the unremitting attention of the persons attached to that useful building, they were so far recovered yesterday as to be enabled to walk about and enjoy the blessings of this life. As soon as we can obtain it, we intend giving a full and accurate description of the sensations experienced by these unfortunates during the period of their unparalleled sufferings.

☞ The boys and Irishwomen are still plundering among the Ruins.

☞ The Mercantile Library Association is in a little trouble about the election of a set of officers for next year. We must have a word of advice to give them to-morrow perhaps. It is one of the best institutions in the city, and must be supported.

☞ Can the contingent editor of the Post explain his allusions to the Herald, &c. There may be wit in it—but we can't find it out.

☞ Several foundling children, of a remarkable pater-nity, have been taken recently into the Alms House. This is an enlightened age—we say nothing of its morals.

☞ Doct. Sleight commences his discourses to-morrow night. We shall see what they are.

POLICE, Saturday, January 2, 1836.—Nothing has been done since Saturday morning, except that several persons have been stopped with goods which looked rather suspicious. The articles are now lying in the office awaiting their proper owners.

DISGRACEFUL OUTRAGE.—On Friday evening there was an alarm occasioned by a chimney catching fire, in Duane street, near Chatham. Alderman Purdy went to the fire, with his staff of office, and having ascertained that it was a false alarm, was returning home when he met Engine No. —, going towards the place whence the alarm originated. Wishing to save them the labor of going further, he went up to the men at the head of the drag rope, and told them there was no fire. His thanks were "go to hell G—d d—ma you." On repeating his assertion, he was assaulted by some of the members, who exclaimed, "give it to him; that's the d—d rascal that went against the firemen." He exhibited his staff, and called upon them to refrain, and assist him. But no—he was thrown down, and dreadfully beaten and bruised, until he was rescued by the watchmen and citizens. Two of the ringleaders were arrested, and brought up this morning. Their names were Luke Usher, Jr. and John Lightbody. Both were held to bail for their appearance at the Sessions, in the sum of \$500 each, which was secured by Luke Usher, Sen., and they were allowed to depart.

We should not forget to mention the severe but well merited lecture read to the offenders by the sitting magistrate, Mr. Hopson. It was of a nature likely to produce a most lasting impression, and if they escape with that alone, they may thank their good fortune and the too lenient Recorder.

☞ The Baltimore American of the 2d inst, states that despatches by the packet ship Poland, from Havre, with the official advices of the intelligence, have passed on to Washington. Congress has adjourned until Monday, and it is highly probable that on that day, some communication on the subject will be laid before it.

At a late masquerade in Malta, given by the lady of the English Governor, "two British officers appeared in the character of a couple of large bottles of blacking!" After moving about in great style for some time they ran against each other and broke all to pieces, when out jumped two harlequins, who amused the company with many ingenious tricks and witty artifices.