

My Client's name, gentlemen, is Congogaton—and when I have given you his name you have almost all his history. To cultivate the path of honest industry comprises in one line—the short and simple annals of the poor." This has been his humble but honourable occupation. It matters little with what artificial nothings chance may distinguish the name, or decorate the person—the child of lowly life, with Virtue for his handmaid, holds as proud a title as the highest—as rich an inheritance as the wealthiest. Well has the Poet of your own country, said it—

Princes and Lords may flourish or may fade,
A breath can make them, as a reath has made;
But a brave peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroyed can never be supplied.

For all the virtues which adorn the peasantry—which can render humble life respected, or give the highest stations their most permanent distinction, my client stands conspicuous. An hundred years of sad vicissitude have rolled away since the little farm on which he lives received his family—and during all that time not one accusation has disgraced—not one crime has sullied it. The same spot has seen his grandsire and his parent pass away from this world, and the village memory records their worth, and the rustic tear hallows their resting place. After all, when life's mockeries shall vanish from before us, and the heart that now beats in the proudest bosom here, shall moulder unconscious beneath its kindred clay, art cannot erect a nobler monument or genius compose a purer panegyric.—Such, gentlemen, was almost the only inheritance with which my client entered the world. He did not disgrace it—his youth, his manhood, his age, up to this moment, have passed without a blemish, and he now stands confessedly the head of the little village in which he lives.—About five and twenty years ago he married the sister of a highly respectable Roman Catholic Clergyman, by whom he had a family of seven children, whom they educated in the principles of morality and religion, and who, until the defendant's interference, were the pride of their humble home, and the charm or consolation of its vicissitudes. In their virtuous children the rejoicing parents their youth renewed—their age made happy—their days of labour became holidays in their smile—and, if the hand of affliction pressed on them, they looked on their little ones, and their mourning ended. I cannot paint the glorious host of feelings—the joy—the love—the hope—the pride—the blended paradise of rich emotions, with which the God of Nature fills the father's heart when he beholds his child in all its filled loveliness; when the vision of his infancy rises as it were re-animate before him, and a divine vanity exaggerates every trifle into some mysterious omen, which shall smooth his aged wrinkles and make his grave a monument of honour! I cannot describe them—but, if there be a parent on the Jury he will comprehend me. It is stated to me, that of all his children, there were none more likely to excite such feelings in the plaintiff than the unfortunate subject of the present action—she was his favourite daughter, and she did not shame his preference. You shall find most satisfactorily that she was without stain or imputation—an aid and a blessing to her parents, and an example to her younger sisters, who looked up to her for instruction. She took a pleasure in assisting in the industry of their home, and it was at a neighbouring market where she went to dispose of the little produce of that industry, that she attracted the notice of the defendant. Indeed such a situation was not without its interest—a young female in the bloom of her attractions, exerting her faculties in a parent's service, is an object lovely in the eye of God, and one would suppose estimable in the eye of mankind. Far different, however, were the sensations she excited in the defendant. He saw her arrayed, as he confesses, in charms that enchanted him—but her youth, her beauty, the smile of her innocence, and the piety of her toil, but inflamed a brutal and licentious lust, that should have blushed itself away in such a presence. What cared he for the consequences of his gratification.—I here was.

No honour, no relenting truth,
To paint the parent's fondling o'er the child,
Then shew the ruin'd maid, & her distraction wild
What thought be of the home he was to desolate?—what thought he of the happiness he was to plunder?—His sensual rapine paused not to contemplate the speaking picture of the cottage ruin—the blighted hope—the broken heart—the parent's agony—and last and most withering in the woeeful group, the wretched victim herself starving on the sin of a promiscuous prostitution, and at length, perhaps, with her own hand, anticipating the more tedious murder of its diseases! He need not, if I am instructed rightly, have tortured his fancy for the miserable consequences of hope bereft, and expectation plundered. Through no very distant vista, he might have seen the form of deserted loveliness weeping over the worthlessness of his

worldly expiation, and warning him that as there were cruelties, no repentance could atone, so there were sufferings neither wealth nor time nor absence could alleviate.—If his memory should fail him—if he should deny the picture—no man can tell him half so efficiently as the venerable advocate he has so judiciously selected, that the case might arise, where, though the energy of native virtue should defy the spoliation of the person—still crushed affection might leave an infliction on the mind, perhaps less deadly, but certainly not less indelible. I turn from the subject with an indignation which tortures me into brevity—I turn to the agents by which this contamination was effected.

I almost blush to name them—yet they were worthy of their vocation. They were no other than a menial servant of Mr. Dillon, and a base, abandoned, profligate ruffian, a brother in law of the devoted victim herself, whose bestial appetites he bribes into subserviency!—It does seem as if by such a selection he was determined to degrade the dignity of the master, while he violated the fine impulses, of the man, by not merely associating with his own servant, but by diverting the purest streams of social affinity into the vitiated sewer of his enjoyment. Seduced by such instruments into a low public house in Atholite, the unhappy girl heard, without suspicion, their mercenary pnyegoric on the defendant, where to her amazement, but no doubt according to their previous arrangement, he entered and joined their company. I do confess to you, gentlemen, when I first perused this passage in my brief, I flung it from me, with a contemptuous incredulity. What! I exclaimed, as no doubt you are all ready to exclaim, can this be possible? Is it thus I am to find the educated youth of Ireland occupied? Is this the employment of the miserable aristocracy that yet lingers in this devoted country? Am I to find them, not in the pursuit of useful science—not in the encouragement of arts or agriculture—not in the relief of an impoverished tenantry—not in the proud march of an unsuccessful but not less sacred patriotism—not in the bright page of warlike immortality, dashing its iron crown from guilty greatness or feeding freedom's laurel with the blood of the despot! But am I to find them amid drunken panders and corrupt slaves, debauching the innocent of village life, and even amid the stewes of the tavern, collecting or creating the materials of the brothel!!! Gentlemen, I am still unwilling to believe it and with all the sincerity of Mr. Dillon's advocate, I do entreat you to reject it altogether, if it be not substantiated by the unimpeachable corroboration of an oath. As I am instructed, he did not, at this time, alarm his victim by any direct communication of purpose, he saw that "she was good as she was fair," and that a premature disclosure would but alarm her virtue into an impossibility of violation. His satellites, however, acted to admiration. They produced some trifle which he had left for her disposal—they declared he had long felt for her a sincere attachment—as a proof that it was pure they urged the modesty with which at a first interview, elevated above her as he was, he avoided its disclosure—when she pressed the madness of the expectation which could alone induce her to consent to his addresses, they assured her that though in the first instance such an event was impossible, still in time it was far from being improbable—that many men from such motives forgot altogether the difference of station—that Mr. Dillon's own family had already proved every obstacle might yield to an all powerful passion, and induce him to make her his wife who had reposed an affectionate credulity on his honor! Such were the subtle artifices to which he stooped. Do not imagine, however, that she yields immediately and implicitly to their persuasions; I should scarcely wonder if she did. Every day shows us the rich, the powerful and the educated, bowing before the spell of ambition or avarice, or passion, to the sacrifice of their honor, their country and their souls; what wonder then, if a poor ignorant peasant girl had at once sunk before the united potency of such temptations. But she did not. Many and many a time the truths which had been inculcated by her adoring parents rose up in her arms—and it was not until after various interviews and repeated artifices and uniting efforts, that she yielded her faith, her fame, and her fortunes to the disposal of her seducer.—Alas! alas! How little did she suppose that a moment was to come when every hope denounced and every expectation dashed, he was to fling her for very subsistence on the charity or the crimes of the world she had renounced for him? How little did she reflect that in her humble station, unsoiled

* Mr. Phillips here alluded to a verdict of 5000l. obtained at the late Galway Assizes against the defendant, at the suit of Miss Wilson, a very beautiful and interesting young lady, for a breach of promise of marriage. Mr. Whitestony, who now pleaded for Mr. Dillon, was Miss Wilson's advocate against him on the occasion alluded to.

and sinless, she might look down upon the elevation to which vice would raise her! Yet, even were it a throne I say she might look down on it. There is not on this earth a lovelier vision—there is not for the skies a more angelic candidate than a young, modest maiden, robed in chastity—no matter what its habitation, whether it be palace or the hut.

To be continued.

Mercantile Information.

In virtue of the regulations of His Majesty the King of the Netherlands, &c. and the dispositions of the Governors of the Colonies of Surinam, St. Martin and Saba, the commercial navigation of the vessels of the United States of America, to those Colonies, is re-established on the same footing as it was before the year 1765. And in consequence thereof, the articles allowed to be imported into Surinam are, timber, cattle of every description, dried and salted fish, tobacco, flour, peas and beans; and other articles, dried or salted, pork and beef excepted. The productions of the Colonies, sugars, cotton, coffee and cocoa, excepted, are permitted to be exported in foreign vessels, on paying five per cent, in and outward duties, on all articles enumerated above.

Respecting the Islands of St. Martin and St. Saba, it has been regulated, that the National vessels belonging to the ports in the Kingdom of the Netherlands, are exempt from paying inward and outward duties, with the exception of an outward duty of 2 1-2 dollars on every thousand weight of sugar. The articles imported in foreign vessels, are subject to an inward duty of 3 3-4 per cent, and to an outward duty of 4 1-4 per cent, to be taken on the market price of the Island, except the following modification viz.—Provisions of every description pay three on entry; rum and molasses, for in and outward duty; pay one half dollar per cask, say ox-hooped—rye and meal flour, pays two rials in and three rials outward duty, per barrel.

The articles coming from Europe, are subject to an inward duty of five per cent and an outward duty of six per cent, on the invoice—in case the invoice cannot be produced, the inward duty is fixed at 3 3-4 per cent, and the outward duty at 4 1-2 per cent, on the market price of the Colony.

On the exportation of all the articles, a deduction will be made of the amount of the duty paid. With regard to the provisions that have paid 3 per cent, inward duty, this reduction is fixed on one half. The exportation of provisions, of every description, however, to be made in three months; and all other articles, in six months, from the day of entry.

Consulate Office of the Netherlands,
New-York, Dec. 4, 1816,

BENFORD. (Penn.) Nov. 28.

On Saturday the 23 instant, as Mr. Peter Smith, of Greenfield township, in this county, was kindling a fire near where he intended to hew sled runners, five miles distant from any house, in the Alleghany mountain, he was mortally wounded with two bullets, fired at him by George Divels and John Lingenfelter—they mistaking him for a bear. One of the bullets penetrated his body a little above the hip on the left side, and went out at his right shoulder—the other entered his back and lodged in his body. On the following day an inquest was held, which, after examining witnesses, &c. gave it as their opinion that said persons had no intention whatever of injuring or killing said deceased.

Singular Madman.—In the mad house at Aix-la-Chapelle, (France) is an insane man, whose madness has been subject to surprising and periodical changes. For the three first years, he never spoke a word but was continually silent. During the three following, he seldom ceased to speak either by night or day. Afterwards he laughed for three years, and in such a violent manner, that he often fell into convulsions. When that period was over, he began to whistle from morning to night, and from night to morning, so that many persons apprehended that want of rest must kill him. It will soon be three years since he began to cry in such a manner that he has already lost the sight of one eye, and should he not soon leave it off he must probably, in a short time, be entirely blind. He is 35 years of age, but looks as if he had passed three score and ten. His only food for these last 15 years past has been, in every 24 hours, two small slices of bread, and his only drink; two glasses of water.

John W. Eppes, Esq. was elected on the 10th inst. by the Legislature of Virginia, a Senator in Congress from that state for six years from the 4th of March next.

Col. James P. Preston, late of the U. S. army, and who was wounded at Chrystler's Field, on the descent of the St. Lawrence, is elected by the same Legislature, Governor of the state of Virginia.

Collins a fresh, or Counterfeiting upon a large scale.

We are informed by a friend lately from the frontiers, that from circumstances which have recently transpired, it is believed that the notorious Abramam Collins; and his accomplice, Allen Twitty, have formed a sort of Banking establishment in the Cherokee Nation, where counterfeit Bank Bills are manufactured in large quantities, and disposed of wholesale and retail, on terms sufficiently alluring to induce persons connected with the establishment to aid in giving them circulation.

Bills of Five, and of Fifty Dollars of the State Bank of South Carolina, signed John C. Faber, President, and John Dawson, Cashier, have already been discovered, and those our informant mentions are the only kind, and denomination of bills of this manufactory which had within his knowledge got into circulation, and these had been passed to Waggoners in the Nation, or on the Frontiers, and it is supposed many of them had been passed in Franklin, and in Jackson Counties. It is conjectured also we are told that some persons on this side the Indian Lines are concerned in this infamous business, and as it is not likely the counterfeiting is confined exclusively to the Bills mentioned, it will be prudent in persons on the frontiers to be cautious what paper they receive.

It is supposed the establishment is on the Hightower River, as a large quantity of the trimmings of the Bills that had been made, were found under a rock in that neighborhood. If the Bank in Charleston were to offer a liberal reward, it is probable that the whole of this vile association might be arrested or at least, that the principle managers of it might be taken and the establishment effectually broken up—if it is not in some way destroyed, in all probability a quantity of counterfeit money will be got into circulation, which will prove a serious evil to persons least able to detect this species of imposition, and least able to bear the loss it occasions. In the Bills that have already appeared, we understand, the filling up is badly executed, and persons of tolerable judgment, may readily distinguish them from the true bills. *Augusta Herald, 12th inst.*

From the Baltimore American.

The wife of Mr. Frederick Cole, of this city, was safely delivered on Thursday last of three fine boys. We mention this circumstance with pleasure as it proves, contrary to the speculations of European theorists, that we do not degenerate as rapidly as they suppose, in any respect. Mr. Cole is a resident of Bond-st a worthy and respectable Mechanic—and his children at present can only be distinguished by the colour of the ribbands on their arms.

The gallant commodore Barney passed through Maysville, on the 25th ult. on his way through the interior of Kentucky to Louisville, with a view of procuring some desirable spot for his future residence. *Chillicothe paper.*

Legislature of S. Carolina.

BY AUTHORITY.

An act to prohibit the importation of slaves into this state from any of the United States, and for other purposes therein mentioned.

Be it enacted by the honorable the Senate and House of Representatives, now met and sitting in general assembly, and by the authority of the same, That from and after the passing of this act, no slave nor any negro, Indian, Moor, Mulatto or Mustizo, bound to serve for life or a term of years, shall be brought into this state from any of the United States, or any of the territories or countries bordering thereon; and if any slave, or any negro, Indian, Moor, Mulatto, or Mustizo, bound to service for a term of years, shall be imported or brought into this state contrary to the true intent and meaning of this act such slave or slaves, negro, Indian, Moor, Mulatto or Mustizo, shall be deemed and taken as a forfeiture to the state, and one half of whose value shall be paid to the person or persons informing of such importation or bringing in; and the person or persons importing or bringing in such slave, negro, Indian, Moor, Mulatto or Mustizo so as aforesaid, shall be liable to be indicted therefor, and upon conviction thereof, shall be fined fifty dollars for every slave, negro, Indian, Moor, Mulatto, or Mustizo, so as aforesaid by him or them imported or brought, into this state. Provided that if any person shall be travelling into or through this state without any intention to reside permanently therein, with not more than two slaves, negroes, Indians, Moors, Mulattoes or Mustizos in his possession, and shall within two days after entering the state go before some justice of the peace or quorum, and render before him in writing, the name and description of such two slaves, negroes, Indians, Moors, Mulattoes, or Mustizos, and make oath that he, she or they will not sell, or attempt to sell the same or any one