

his seignory of Aubert Gallion, on the river Chandiere, where he has taken steps to provide mills and other buildings for their reception, and has made large purchases of provisions for them. They embarked indeed for this country, in consequence of encouragement held out to them by that gentleman, who has great credit in so well employing his money, as it must necessarily tend much to the advantage of the Province, the Germans being a quiet and industrious people. We hear that the men are to proceed immediately to the seat of their destination; but that the women and children will pass the winter in town. They excite much the curiosity of the public, by the grotesque appearance of their costume, in which they appear to be at least a century behind the fashions of the day. Their dress is, however, comfortable, which is more than can be said of that of our fine fashionable ladies.

SOUTH AMERICAN PROVINCES.

Under the name of Mexico or New-Spain may be comprehended all that delightful and fertile country, separated from the United States by those boundless prairies which extend along the Gulf of Mexico, between river Colorado and Louisiana, and thence westward to the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific Ocean, on the North, by the two seas on the East and on the West, and by the Lake Nicaragua on the South. The great mass of population of this extensive territory is situated on the elevated table-lands in the neighbourhood of the city of Mexico, which itself contains about one hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants. The borders of New-Spain are but thinly and feebly settled.—The coast of the Gulf though in places very fertile, is every where sickly, and is wholly destitute of what may be called a commodious or even safe harbor. But on the Pacific there are many fine ports, and perhaps not one in the world superior to Acapulco for safety, capacity, or ease of access.—This great port on the Pacific is about the same distance from Mexico as from Vera Cruz—the access from the Gulf to the Plain of Mexico, lies over high mountains and narrow Passes—the Pic D'Orizaba, seen many leagues at sea, indicates at once the route in Mexico, and the ruggedness of the way—Soon after leaving Vera Cruz the traveller begins to ascend the mountain, and at Xalapa, about midway the ascent reaches a more temperate climate, whence he beholds the region of vapours, disease and pestilence; thence, continuing his ascent to the environs of Mexico, he passes through the territory Tlascala, that ancient American republic, which after having withstood for many generations the collected force of the Aztec monarchy, was finally subdued by Cortez, who entered it as a friend, and with whom it formed an alliance to avenge itself of its ancient enemy, and to lay the Palace of the great Montezuma in ashes.—This Territory, once the seat of that republic, is now the chief strong hold of the American patriots, and many Tlascalan chiefs, who, preserving undaunted spirit of their forefathers, and aroused by the recollection and tradition of their wrongs, are still found ready, when occasion serves, to strike for freedom and independence.

Santa Fe de Bogota is situated, like Mexico, in the midst of an extensive plain of very elevated table land, alike fertile and salubrious—at a distance of nearly 400 miles from Cartagena, and about 500 from the Coast of the Pacific.—This City containing nearly 40,000 souls, lies in the great Province of New-Grenada; which extends from the Gulf of Mexico to the Pacific Ocean and from the isthmus of Darien to the confines of Peru—and that vast Forest, traversed by the great river Oronoco.

The Province of Peru is extended along between the summit of the Cordilleras and the great Ocean, from Quito to the vast ridge of mountains covered with eternal snows, which separate it from the Chilian Territory.—This, next to Chili, is, perhaps, the most compact and populous of the Spanish settlements in America.

The Portuguese settlements of Brazil, spread along a coast abounding with the most harbours, and over a territory extremely fruitful of all the necessaries of life, seem to be founded by nature for liberty and independence.

The city of Buenos Ayres, situated 250 miles from the Atlantic, on the shores of the

great River La Plata, and containing a population of all descriptions of about 50,000 inhabitants, is the capital of that Spanish Province which lies surrounded by Brazil, Chili and the Atlantic. The climate of this country is delightful, the soil is fertile, and its situation in many respects very advantageous; but its population is very scattered and poor.

Chili is perhaps one of the most happily situated and delightful regions on the whole surface of the globe—Its soil is uncommonly fertile, its native vegetation prodigiously luxuriant; and all the fruits, the cereal, gramina, and domestic animals of the Old World, are there produced, in the greatest perfection. Chili is separated from Peru by an elevated chain of mountains, which, for a great portion of the year, are rendered altogether impassable by the snows, and the ridge of the Cordilleras forms a similar barrier between it and the province of Buenos Ayres.—On all other sides it is bounded by the Pacific Ocean. The city of St. Jago, which is its capital, contains about forty thousand souls.

The great mass of the population of Mexico, New-Grenada, Brazil and Peru, consists of civilized Indians or Aborigines, and imported Negroes and their progeny. But the population of Chili, like that of the U. States, is formed almost altogether of Europeans and their descendants.

Chili, owing to its great distance and difficulty of access along the usual route of the Spaniards through Peru, contains in proportion of its population fewer Africans and their progeny and a much greater number of Europeans and their descendants, than any other of the Spanish settlements; and owing to the Araucanian wars, its population is more condensed and better seated than any other portion of South America.

In this glance over the local situation and geographical relations of the South American Provinces it will be unnecessary to notice any of the Islands or the minor settlements of the continent: because they are comparatively extremely feeble in their population and resources, and must, inevitably, follow the fortunes of the larger divisions of the continent.

These are the principal divisions of the civilized population of South America. In each one of them there exists a strong and deep-rooted aversion to the government of Ferdinand, and all have of late made effort to obtain their complete emancipation.—*Am. paper.*

LONDON, SEPT. 29.

MURDER AND ROBBERY.

In the middle of last December, a respectable farmer, named Howard, whose age on the day of his death was 90, was murdered in his own house, within three miles from Uxbridge. The situation of the House is peculiarly solitary, being surrounded with trees, and fronted by a large lake, where now and then a fishing boat was to be seen. The family, which were almost the only inhabitants within a very extensive circuit, consisted of the venerable farmer, grandson, and an aged female servant. The fondness of Mr. Howard for his grandson, Bond, received no interruption from the moment of the birth of the latter, who was taught to look upon the property of his grandfather as his inheritance. The old man had stock in the Bank of England, and took much pleasure in the journey to receive his dividends, which amounted to £30 quarterly. A few days before the murder, he had been upon one of these journeys, and on his return, being weary, he retired to rest.—He never rose again. Upon the return of Bond from some occupation, about six o'clock in the evening, he found his grandfather dead. Near him lay a crab-stick, upon which was a quantity of blood. The body was dreadfully disfigured, and the front of the head was not distinguishable from the back. The old housekeeper was lying senseless on the ground. Bond immediately ran to the labourers employed in the adjacent meadows, and described the murder that had taken place, exhibiting all those symptoms so natural to a relative of the deceased. They all repaired to the house of Mr. Howard. They examined the apartments, but no violence had been done to any part.—It seemed to have been the act of some miscreant, who either was influenced solely by revenge, or so horror-struck at the deed which

he found necessary to perform, before his object of plunder could be accomplished, as to fly from his first intention.

There was, however, one remarkable circumstance which excited suspicion against the grandson. The old man was in the habit of carrying the key of his bureau in the left pocket of his waistcoat. The housekeeper was acquainted with his ways, and that there were private drawers in the bureau that could be known to no stranger. The old gentleman had received his £30 and he must have deposited it in one of those secret drawers. If the nature of the murder was revenge, the money must be in the drawer, for it was locked. The suggestion was attended to—the bureau was broken open, but no money was to be found.—Every eye was fixed upon the grandson, who did not shew the slightest signs of confusion. On the contrary, he agreed in the general opinion, that the robber must be the murderer, and that he could have been no stranger. He invited investigation, for the sake of his own character, and for the blood of his grandfather, he called upon a strict inquiry into the dreadful case. He was then taken before a magistrate. The house-keeper was called on to tell what she knew. She knew nothing, but that somebody came behind her in the kitchen, and struck her so violent a blow that she fell senseless on the ground, and that the fright had never left her since. Some time before this, she had been waiting upon her master, who was then in health; upon recovering she saw him a corpse. The person who struck her, spoke, but was not seen by her.

A report previously existed, that the old man had a long time made a will, in which he bequeathed all he was worth in the world to his grandson; but that some circumstances had recently occurred which render it probable that an alteration was meditated in the disposal of the property. It is said that the grandson shewed much impatience upon hearing this suspicion, and an inference unfavourable was then drawn from his conduct at the idea of suffering any disappointment. The magistrate discharged him, but those who were interested, believed the case to be one of the vilest in the catalogue of murders. It was a singular fact, that the old man's will was afterwards found open. Upon being read, the inheritance was found to devolve upon his grandson, who was put in possession immediately after his discharge. Bond returned to the house, buried his grandfather, and lived in the same solitary place. Months rolled on, and still no tidings of the murderer. The agitation of Uxbridge began to subside, when a few days ago, it was revived with greatest violence. A gentleman sent to the bank two notes, one for £20 and the other for £10. The bank were not idle upon hearing the murder. The numbers of the notes which were paid to Mr. Howard, when he went to receive his dividend, had been taken, and the necessary order for stopping them issued. Those very notes for £20 and for £10, were the notes which had been taken out of Howard's bureau. The Directors of the Bank, with all that alacrity so laudable upon the occasion, traced the notes through about thirty hands, and at last came within three miles of Uxbridge, and found them in the hands of Bond.—The grandson was immediately conveyed to town.—By the advice of an experienced barrister, the bill, for the robbery was on Monday presented to the Grand Jury at Clerkenwell. After the examination of thirty five witnesses it was found a true bill.

SEPTEMBER 29.
POLICE.

A CASE OF UNCOMMON VILLAINY.
Mansion House.—Three or four persons of respectable appearance applied on Saturday to the Lord Mayor, in consequence of the conduct of a person named Fitzgerald, a resident in this city, who had raised considerable sums by the means which we shall present to our readers.

On the 28th June, 1817, the bark Caledonia, Thomas Armstrong, Master, owned by James and Thomas Fitzgerald, wharfingers, near the Tower, London, was advertised as a vessel for passengers from Liverpool to New-York and Philadelphia. It was stated the vessel would positively sail on or about the 10th July; and, as an additional inducement for persons to engage with the vessel, it was also stated that a Mr. Ross was going out in the ship, who would settle in Philadelphia, connected with a house

of the first respectability in London, and do all in his power to procure employment for such as might be in want thereof, on their arrival in America. In consequence of this advertisement, and the terms of passage being deemed cheap, about one hundred and thirty persons entered themselves as passengers on board the Caledonia, several of those persons having wives and families. From these persons James Fitzgerald, then in Liverpool, received money on account of their passage, and from some of them the whole amount. It is estimated, that in the whole he received the sum of £300.

The Caledonia did not sail on the 10th July; and in the course of the month, Thomas Armstrong, the Master, was arrested for a debt contracted by him on account of the vessel. James Fitzgerald was himself arrested, and, to procure his liberty, deposited the ship's register with the creditor as a pledge for the debt. On the 14th of August, he set out, as alleged, for London, leaving the vessel under the command of the chief mate, to whom he addressed a note, stating he should return to Liverpool in four days, and requesting, in the interim, the mate would study the comfort of the passengers. The mate having no money or credit, the steerage passengers and himself and crew might have starved, had not the cabin passengers permitted them, from charitable motives, to participate in their sea-stores and provisions, until the whole was consumed. James Fitzgerald has not yet returned to Liverpool; but, in consequence of representations made on behalf of the distressed passengers to one of the Fitzgeralds in London, a person was sent down to Liverpool to take the command of the vessel. This person, on his arrival in Liverpool, sent a day's provision on board for the almost famished passengers and crew; and continued thus to supply them for a few days; but suddenly ceased, alleging that he had spent all his own money. At length dispatches arrived; the present Captain assumed the command of the vessel, redeemed the register from pledge, and instantly discharged the mate and crew, refusing to pay them one shilling on account of wages. The vessel is now repairing, and, to the astonishment of the passengers, they are told she will not proceed either to New-York or Philadelphia, but will clear out for St. John, New-Brunswick. The Captain has offered to re-place the sea-stores and provisions which belonged to the cabin passengers, and were consumed on board the vessel by themselves, the steerage passengers, and mate and crew, provided the passengers will consent to proceed with the vessel to St. John; but this proposal has been (in general) declined, as only offering to the passengers the prospect of perishing amidst the snows of Canada.

It is almost impossible to describe the miseries endured by the passengers who are now on board the vessel. It is to be recollected that she has for nearly three months been the only place of shelter for 130 human beings, and not the slightest attention has ever been paid by any person on behalf of the owners, either to the cleanliness or comfort of the births. To most of those unfortunate passengers it is a matter of strict necessity to abide by the vessel whatever may be the result, having no other place in which to shelter their heads from the damps of night. One of them, a respectable tradesman, sent his few goods to America by another vessel (the Caledonia taking passengers only), in the hope that he should reach the United States in time personally to receive them. After payment of the passage money for himself, his wife, and children, he was robbed on board the Caledonia of what little money he then possessed. And to complete his misfortunes, he has lately received intelligence of the failure of a person in America, indebted to him in a sum of money which was to have formed the capital for his future pursuits across the Atlantic. This passenger is now therefore completely destitute, not possessed of one shilling to purchase his children's bread. Another poor man, a native of Ireland, having paid for his passage, and spent the remainder of the small sum of money with which he had set out upon his journey, in supporting life, determined upon the singular expedient of travelling back to his native country (at one of the most distant parts of which his friends resided), for the purpose of obtaining from them means of laying in a stock for the voyage, which