

place by human beings of another colour, brought from some distant country to perish here under toil and torture.

Some there are, who boast their humanity, that content themselves to seize our chafes and fisheries, who drive us from every tract of ground where fertility and pleasantness invite them to settle, and make no war upon us except when we intrude upon our own lands.

Others pretend to have purchased a right of residence and tyranny; but surely the insolence of such bargains is more offensive than the avowed and open dominion of force.

But the time perhaps is now approaching when the pride of usurpation shall be crushed, and the cruelties of invasion shall be revenged. The sons of rapacity have now drawn their swords upon each other,

and referred their claims to the decision of war: Let us look unconcernedly upon the slaughter, and remember that the death of every European delivers the country from a tyrant and a robber; for what is the claim of either nation but the claim of the vulture to the leveret, and the tyger to the lamb? Let them then continue to dispute their title to regions which they cannot people, to purchase by danger and blood the empty dignity of dominion over mountains which they will never climb, and rivers which they will never pass. Let us endeavour, in the mean time, to learn their discipline, and to forge their weapons; and when they shall be weakened with mutual slaughter, let us rush down upon them, force their remains to take shelter in their ships, and reign once more in our native country.

---

LETTER respecting an ITALIAN PRIEST, killed, by an ELECTRIC COMMOTION, the CAUSE of which resided in his own BODY.

WE read in one of the Journals of Florence, an extract of a letter from Mr. Joseph Battaglia, surgeon at Ponte Eosio, which contains the following relation, as curious as it is interesting to those who apply to the study of philosophy.

Don G. Maria Bertholi, a priest residing at Mount Valere, in the district of Livizzano, went to the fair of Filetto, on account of some business he had to transact, and after spending the whole day in going about the neighbouring country, in order to execute commissions, in the evening he walked towards Fenille, and stopped at the house of one of his brothers-in-law, who resided there. No sooner had he arrived, than he desired to be conducted to his apartment, where he put a handkerchief between his shoulder and his shirt, and when every body retired, he began to repeat his breviary. A few minutes after a loud noise was heard in Mr. Bertholi's chamber, and his cries having alarmed the family, they hastened to the spot, where they found him extended on the floor, and surrounded by a faint flame, which retired to a greater distance in proportion as it was approached, and at length disappeared entirely. Having conveyed him to bed, such assistance as seemed necessary was given him. Next morning I was called, and after examining the patient carefully, I found that the teguments of the right arm were almost entirely detached from the flesh, and hang-

ing loose, as well as the skin of the lower part of it. In the space contained between the shoulders and the thigh, the teguments were as much injured as those of the right arm. The first thing, therefore, to be done, was to take away those pieces of skin, and perceiving a mortification was begun in that part of the right hand which had received the greatest hurt, I scarified it without loss of time; but notwithstanding this precaution, I found it next day as I had suspected the preceding evening, entirely sphacelous. On my third visit, all the other wounded parts appeared to be in the same condition. The patient complained of an ardent thirst, and was agitated with dreadful convulsions. He voided by stool bilious putrid matter, and was distressed by a continual vomiting, accompanied with a violent fever and delirium. At length the fourth day, after a comatose sleep of two hours, he expired. During my last visit, whilst he was sunk in the lethargic sleep of which I have spoken, I observed with astonishment, that putrefaction had already made so great progress, that his body exhaled an insupportable smell. I saw the worms which issued from it crawling on the bed, and the nails of his fingers drop off themselves; so that I thought it needless to attempt any thing farther, whilst he was in this deplorable condition.

Having taken care to get every possible information from the patient himself respecting what had happened to him, he told me,