

Mr. Stephens' War Steamer.

An appropriation was recently made by Congress for building a steam vessel on a new plan suggested by ROBERT I. STEPHENS. From the description of this new structure, as given by the inventor, it promises to be a most formidable engine of war.

The vessel is to be of iron, and shot shell proof, she is to have greater speed than any vessel now afloat; the engine and propelling apparatus are to be so placed that the latter shall be submerged and the whole engine out of the way of the shot from the vessel of an enemy. She is to be of 1500 tons burthen, will need no rigging, and with anthracite as fuel, it will emit neither sparks nor smoke to attract notice. She will carry heavy guns adapted both for shot and shells. Her port holes will be but little larger than the muzzle of a gun, yet so arranged as to allow it to be fired at any angle; they will moreover be protected by movable screens capable of being withdrawn and replaced with facility.

Mr. STEPHENS has also invented a new species of shell for the use of this vessel. These shells are hermetically sealed, and are effectually secured from accidental explosion, either from fire or from violent concussion; they are perfectly safe, also, from injury by submersion in water. They are so constructed as to explode after having penetrated the object against which they are discharged and being elongated, contain three times as much powder as the common shell of the same calibre; they do not require the use of mortars, but may be fired from guns of the ordinary kind. Mr. STEPHENS states that out of 120 of these shells which were discharged into timbers, or into banks of sand, nineteen exploded in the manner anticipated, rendering their action sufficiently certain, evincing the possession of properties not possessed by any other shell, and producing effects which were actually tremendous.—The following is an account of an experiment made by Mr. STEPHENS, under the direction of the Government, to test the quality of these shells:

A target of white oak was constructed in the strongest manner, by one of the best shipbuilders; it measured five feet in thickness, and the timbers were secured together by iron screw bolts passing entirely through, the whole. This target was perforated by the explosion of a single shell, a hole being made in it through which a horse might have passed. Seven timbers of white oak, each measuring 12 by 16 inches, were torn into shreds, and scattered to a great distance.

The plan which we have thus sketched from the statements of the inventor, for constructing and arming this new species of vessel, has been matured, with most of its details, for many years. The present was thought to be a favorable period for its practical adoption; and in this belief Congress has concurred. The necessary appropriation for constructing the vessel with promptness has been made, and we may expect soon to hear that she is afloat.—*Balt. Amer.*

A Connecticut Story.

The following is related as a fact, having actually happened some years since in the State of Connecticut:

A man in rather indifferent circumstances surrounded by a large family, being entirely out of meat, had recourse to the sheep-fold of his neighbor, a wealthy farmer, for relief. The neighbor having a flock of sheep, did not perceive that he had lost any, until one of the finest in the flock, very large and fat, was missing—and counting his sheep, found he had lost several. Unable to account for this extraordinary loss, he resolved a few nights after to watch. About midnight he observed an uncommon disturbance among the sheep, by the sudden appearance of a man dressed in disguise. Curiosity, as well as to observe the conduct of the person as to find him out, induced him to lie still. In the flock there was a ram with whom, it seems the man was in the habit of conversing as if he had been the actual owner of the sheep—"Well, Mr. Ram," says the accretional sheep-stealer, "I am come to buy another sheep; have you any more to sell?" Upon which he replied himself, as in the person of the ram, "Yes, I have sheep to sell." By this time the owner of the sheep perceived him to be one of his neighbors. "What will you take for that large fat whether?" says the purchaser. "Four dollars," replied Mr. Ram. "That is a very high price," says the man; "but you are so good as to wait on me for the pay, I think I will take him."—"Well, Mr. Ram," continues the honest sheep buyer, "let us see how many sheep have I bought of you." "If I am not mistaken," says Mr. Ram, "this makes the fifth;" and then went on to count up the amount of the whole, and after paying Mr. Ram a polite invitation to call on him for his pay, and bidding him good night, the man led him home, while the owner lay laughing at the novelty of the scene, as highly gratified as if he had received the ample pay for the whole.

A few nights afterwards, when he supposed his neighbor was nearly out of wits, he caught the old ram and tied a little bag under his neck, and placed a piece of paper between his horns, on which he wrote in large letters, I HAVE COME FOR MY PAY. Under this line he fastened up the whole amount of the five sheep, exactly as his neighbor had done, as before related; he then took the ram to his neighbor's house, where he tied him near the door and then went home. When the neighbor arose in the morning, he was not a little surprised to find a sheep tied at his own door; but it is beyond words to express his astonishment when he found it was the old ram with whom he had

lately been dealing so much in mutton, with his errand on his forehead, and the amount of five sheep accurately made out, as he had done a few nights before in the person of the ram. Suffice it to say he obtained the money, and after tying it up nicely in the little bag, and tearing the paper from his horns, set the ram at liberty, who immediately ran home, ginging the money, as if proud of having accomplished the object of his errand—to the no small gratification of the owner.

A Remarkable Dream.

The Norfolk Herald contains the following:—The man who professes to be a believer in dreams and other extraordinary occurrences of coming events, is sure to be regarded by nineteenth century of mankind as a simpleton, if not a stark idiot; yet that the most calamitous events have often been indicated by such premonitions, is an indisputable fact, and it is equally certain that such events have in some cases been controlled by a strict attention to the warnings thus mysteriously given. It is unnecessary for us to specify instances of such warnings, as they must be familiar to most readers of historical records. But there is one connected with the recent melancholy event of the blowing up of the Medora, which remains to be recorded, and which we class among the most remarkable which have fallen within our notice. Three weeks before it occurred, the said catastrophe was distinctly represented in a dream to the mate of the Medora (one of the line of steamers for which the Medora was intended.) He saw her making trial of her machinery—saw her blow up—saw the helpless victims of the explosion in the water round her, struggling for life—saw the boat sink, and identified Capt. Sutton (her commander) clad in a white dress. He told his dream afterwards—and was laughed at! The Jewess it will be remembered, left here for Baltimore, on Thursday night, (after the explosion,) and passed in the bay, the next morning, the steamer Georgina, on her way down to Norfolk; and when perceiving the G.'s flag half mast, he exclaimed in tone of grief—"There! my dream is out—the Medora is blown up!" The boats passed each other too far asunder to hail, and it was not known to those on board the Georgina until her arrival at Baltimore, that such was indeed the melancholy fact.

An Incident in Georgia.

Some two years ago the writer of this article stopped at a town in Georgia. Striding about, he entered the graveyard. From a small but chaste marble obelisk, he read this inscription:

MOTHER'S MEMO
TO THE MEMORY OF AN ONLY SON,
WHO FELL AT THE MASSACRE
OF
FANNIN'S REGIMENT IN
MEXICO.

He felt an interest to learn the history of its erection. The story was briefly this. A youth of nineteen, the only son of a widowed mother—a boy whom she loved with all the fondness of maternal affection—was returning to his home from the University of Virginia, at the time Fannin was raising his regiment of Georgians for the Texian service. With southern ardor, and with all the chivalrous recklessness of youth, he volunteered for the campaign. He briefly addressed a letter to his mother the day he embarked, informing her of his destination, and his hope of being instrumental in aiding the independence of Texas. Judge of the mother's feelings, when she received the letter. Without an instant's hesitation she departed for Charleston, and sailed from thence to Galveston, in hopes to overtake her truant boy. Unfortunately, the schooner lost her foremast; and when the mother reached Texas, she found the regiment had marched a week before for the scene of conflict. News finally came of the capture of Fannin and his Knees by the Mexican army. Then came the intelligence of their massacre, by order of the tyrant, Santa Ana. Her boy was in the front rank, and was among the first that fell! For a time she was deprived of her senses, and when she finally recovered, with a broken heart she returned to her home in Georgia. She erected this obelisk to the memory of her son; and one afternoon, a short time after returning from the church yard, she was found dead, sitting in her arm chair, holding the miniature of her boy. The mother's troubles were over!—*N. Y. Aurora.*

Thomas W. Dorr the arch-demagogue of Rhode Island, has been "reputated" by his own father.—The circumstances as we learned them, are these. The elder Dorr who is a wealthy and high respectable gentleman and a city of Providence, remarked a few weeks since to his son, that unless he desisted from his attempts to overturn the Government of the State they might be brought into collision with each other. "I observed the old gentleman, shall of course range myself upon the side of the law, and among the friends of order and good government. In case a resort to arms shall become necessary to preserve the peace and dignity of the State from violation, you and I may be arrayed against each other in a hostile attack." "In that event," his wretched son replied, "I should not hesitate to march over your dead body provided I could carry my point to no other way." Perceiving from this remark, what a black-hearted reptile he had been coarsening in his bosom, his father very properly ordered him to quit his presence, and forever. And his example has been followed by the other members of his family, who are among the most respectable people of the State.—*Troy Daily Whig.*

Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

Rhode Island—Sheriff Arrested.

PROVIDENCE May 6, 1842.
Burrington Anthony, sheriff of this County under the "People's Constitution," was this day arrested. He was not arrested for treason, there not being evidence that he had actually attempted to exercise the office of Sheriff, but for having knowingly suffered his name to be used as a candidate, and declaring that he would serve if elected. The penalty for this imprisonment for one year and two thousand dollars fine. He had stated just before his arrest, it is said, that he would neither give bail nor go to prison, but would contest the validity of the law and dispute the right of any officer to act under the old Charter; it is said, too, that he had declared his determination to arrest Gov. King on his return from Newport this afternoon! This excited very great indignation although no reasonable man could suppose that he would attempt such a thing. When arraigned he pleaded not guilty, but the evidence being conclusive, he was held to bail in the sum of \$4,000, which was readily obtained. A procession headed by three military companies is now forming to go down to the wharf and escort Gov. King to his quarters, on his arrival from Newport.

Immediately before the arrest of Mr. Anthony, a large crowd of both parties assembled around the office of Justice Brown, where the examination was held; and for a little while things began to look serious, but it all passed off without any outbreak. Orders have issued to the volunteer companies of the Suffrage party to meet, and some of them are probably under arms; a few men from the country are said to have come in armed, but I have no fear of any disturbance to day. There will be about three hundred bayonets in Gov. King's escort, and the pieces of the Marine Artillery are out and mounted. These will preserve order, even should a disturbance be made, which I repeat I do not contemplate.—The Government deserves credit for the prudence and firmness with which it has acted and acted.

Babbitt's Anti-Attrition Metal.

Mr. CHORATE, from the Committee on Naval Affairs in the U. S. Senate, has reported in favour of a bill authorizing the Secretary of the Navy to purchase for the United States the right to use Babbitt's anti-attrition metal. This metal is used in machinery—especially in steam engines.—The improvement which the inventor has secured by patent consists in the substitution of a soft, unctuous metal, for the hard brass or composition heretofore used to sustain the journals and other moving parts of machines. This soft metal is enclosed in a new improved manner, in ribs or ledges of harder metal, to prevent its being spread by the weight of the shafting or its pressure.

The Committee consider that the improvement is one which the Government ought to possess the right to use. It secures a great diminution of friction, and a consequent saving of fuel, and saves one half or more than one half the oil heretofore necessary; lessens the cost of the original construction of the brasses which receive the journals—since they may be made much lighter than before; lessens the expense of repairs, because the soft metal wears longer than the hard, and the ribs and ledges may be replaced at small cost; communicates increased efficiency to the engines by the diminution of friction, and prevents the heating of the journals, crank-pins, and other moving parts of the machinery.

The accompanying testimonials bearing witness to the value of this improvement are from the most respectable sources. Mr. ERICSSON, the distinguished engineer, now employed in the construction of the war steamer under the superintendence of Capt. SPOCKWOOD, speaks of the anti-attrition metal as indispensable. Other experienced engineers commend it very highly. Among the letters on the subject we observe one from CHARLES HOWARD, Esq. President of the Baltimore and Susquehanna Rail Road Company, in which he states that the metal in question has been used with eminent success in the company's machinery, the right of using it having been purchased for \$1,000. So many valuable qualities are ascribed to this invention upon such good authority recommend it strongly to the attention of Government.—*Balt. American.*

American Credit.

The following is an extract from a letter of the great poet WORDSWORTH to Bishop DOANE:

"The proceedings of some of the States in your country, in money concerns, and the shock which is given to the credit of the State of Pennsylvania have caused much trouble under our roof, by the injury done to some of my most valuable connections and friends. I am not personally and directly a sufferer; but my brother, if the State of Pennsylvania should fail to fulfil its engagements, would lose almost all the little savings of his long and generous life. My daughter, through the perfidy of the State of Mississippi, has forfeited a sum, though but small in itself, large for her means; and a great portion of my most valued friends have to lament their misplaced confidence. Topics of this kind are not pleasant to dwell upon, but the more extensively the injury is made known, the more likely is it, that where any remains of integrity, honor, or even common humanity exist, efforts will be made to set and keep things right."

A Hoax.

Mr. Walker of Charderville in the lower end of this county, having become tired of retailing spirituous liquors from his store, at the proposition of the temperance people in that vicinity, last week, sold out his stock in trade for their use—and signed the pledge of total abstinence. Then began a novel scene. The people collected from the neighborhood round King Alcohol was brought out; and being unable to say aught in defence of the long list of crimes arrayed against him, was condemned to be burnt! The punishment seemed a barbarous one, but in view of his sanguinary life, it was thought not more than he deserved. The

liquid monarch was conveyed in tubs to a small hill, and poured upon the ground—the subtle stream flowed down—the torch was applied—the flames arose, and the grim monster took his departure amidst fumes which filled the air!—*Village Record.*



THE AMERICAN.

Saturday, May 14, 1842.

There will be services in the Episcopal Church to-morrow (Sunday) evening, by the Rev. Mr. Mitcheson.

We refer our readers to a number of new advertisements in this week's paper, among some of which, almost all classes of readers will find something of interest.

In consequence of absence from home and a press of other business, we are not able to furnish our readers with the usual quantum of editorial.

By an advertisement in another column, it will be seen that Major Charles Borrow has opened a new Hotel, in Williamsport. The Major's house is not only comfortable and well arranged, but what is better the Major is an attentive, gentlemanly and obliging landlord.

The Battalions at this place and Mahanoy, held on Monday and Tuesday last, were numerous and well attended. Politicians of all grades and classes were busy in their various avocations. A more formidable array of civil and military office hunters, and office holders, had probably never been collected together on any occasion before in this county.

The great race between the Virginia horse, Boston, and the Jersey mare, Fashion, the former nine years old and the latter five, was run over the Long Island course on Tuesday last, for \$20,000 a side. Contrary to the general opinion, Fashion proved the winner in two heats, beating in the first by a length, and the second by five lengths. The time was the least ever made in this country, and it is said the best on record. Time—1st heat 7 3/2, second do, 7 45. (Eclipse and Henry's time—7 36 and 7 49.)

The course was crowded, and a great deal of betting—the odds in favor of Boston.

The difficulties in Rhode Island have not yet been settled, and it is feared that some collision will take place if some amicable arrangements are not soon made. The old charter government holds its sessions at Newport. The suffrage party who have organized under the new constitution, hold their sessions at Providence. President Tyler has ordered several companies to Newport to hold themselves in readiness in case of emergency.

PRESIDENT TYLER has given orders for the removal of 38 clerks &c., employed in the Philadelphia Custom House. Mr. Roberts, the collector, went on to Washington to remonstrate with the President upon the subject. The President, it is said, insisted that the removal should be made, or that Mr. Roberts should resign. Mr. Roberts informed the President, that he would do neither, and left him. We never approved of the appointment of Mr. Roberts, nor the manner in which many of the appointments were made under him. Mr. Roberts was not, however, an applicant for the office, and we presume will not submit to the tyranny of such proceedings. The President is a much more vain, weak and vacillating man than we could have possibly conceived, judging from his previous political standing in Virginia.

The editor of the U. S. Gazette, speaking in reference to the slanders against Governor Porter, says, "the worst of all species of slanders is, the no party press."

APPOINTMENTS BY THE GOVERNOR.

William F. Packer of Lycoming county, to be Auditor General.
Andrew Patterson, Esq., to be Notary Public in and for the county of York.

A public meeting was recently held at Philadelphia on country Bank notes. The meeting advised traders carrying produce to Philadelphia, to demand in payment our own Bank notes, or the specie. Bicknell's Reporter, in reference to this course, says:

"The above plan is much easier suggested than carried into effect. We may add here that on the first of April, many of the Country banks, were induced, as usual, to discount for their customers, notes running from thirty days to four months, in order to afford those customers facilities to get their produce to market. The result has been an increase of Country paper in the City, and hence the panic. By the first of August, the Country banks will have a large portion of these notes back again, in addition to the exchange which their customers will in the meantime receive from those to whom they have sold, or will sell their produce.

The natural remedy of the evils complained of. Our city people, should remember, moreover, that the balance of trade, is under ordinary circumstances, against the city. The country banks have in this instance, discounted not only with an eye to their own interest, but for the benefit of the wholesale dealers in Philadelphia—for without such discount the country merchants would not have visited the city at all. It will be seen therefore, that the obligation is mutual on the city and country. Both parties should endeavor to assist and not to injure each other."

Military.

The annual Battalion training took place on our borough on Monday last. The field officers made quite an imposing appearance. Among them we noticed Major General Green, splendidly uniformed, and striding a beautiful white steed. The General looks like a soldier with iron nerve and right good will to battle in his country's cause. He is the first Major General of this brigade who has incurred the expense of uniforming himself, and he deserves much credit for his military spirit and the interest he takes in the proper organization of the militia.

Major.

Mr. EDITOR—I understood that Capt. Wm. L. Dewart has consented to be a candidate for the office of Major of the First Battalion, 45th Regiment of the Pennsylvania Militia. He possesses the right military spirit, and the ability to make a good officer. He now commands the company of 'Greys' in Sunbury, and the appearance of the corps, as well as their proficiency in the drill, proves that the captain has a thorough knowledge of tactics. I have heard a very general expression of opinions in favor of his election, and I believe that a better person could not be selected.

A MILITIAMAN.

Coroner.

Permit us, through the columns of your paper, to recommend FELIX LEACH, of Shamokin township, for the office of Coroner. We have long been acquainted with Mr. Leach, and know him to be a staunch democrat, and in every respect qualified for the office. We hope he may be unanimously nominated by the Democratic County Delegation.

MAST DEMOCRATS OF AUGUSTA.

The Money Market.

Money matters have undergone very little change in Philadelphia since our last. The rates have varied somewhat at times, but they may now be stated at from 9 to 12 per cent. per annum. The feeling generally better and the prospects brighter. Business however, continues limited, and as the warm weather approaches, we must expect it to grow yet more contracted. Still the aspect of affairs generally, is more cheerful, and the opinion seems to prevail very generally, not only at the North and South, but in the East and West, that the crisis has gone by—that we have passed the fiery ordeal; that the energies and prosperity of the country will gradually but certainly revive.—The Canals are open in all sections, the crops hold out the most encouraging prospect, the general health is good and our currency is improving. We say our currency in a national sense, for the great work of resumption is now in progress in the most of the States of the Union. In Philadelphia all goes well. The Banks that continue to do business pay specie for all their obligations, and at the present moment, there is not the slightest apprehension of another suspension. We are occasionally annoyed, however, by the changing rates of country notes. Thus, last week our brokers refused to buy the paper of many of our interior banks, unless at enormous discounts; and without, as far as we could discover, any positive cause. Our country banks, generally speaking, are in very fair condition, and in the course of a short time, we don't doubt, will be able to keep their paper at par. They should be dealt with kindly under existing circumstances, for every honest man and true-hearted Pennsylvanian is interested at the present moment, in the effort to maintain specie payments, to purify our currency, and to strengthen our credit and character.—*Bicknell's Reporter.*

Eric Scripps.

Under an arrangement with the Governor, the Erie Bank has commenced the issue of \$500,000 under the act of May 4, 1841, for the payment of the Domestic creditors. It is said by the Erie Gazette, that this sum is now being paid out to the contractors, and will pay the whole sum due on the Erie Extension to May 1, 1841, within \$5,000.

Although some of our contemporaries are disposed to complain at this act of the Governor, we give him credit for it. We wish every domestic creditor in the State could be paid in the same way. The only objection that can be made to this course, is that it will depreciate the currency. But if the Legislature does its duty at the Extra Session, it will be a good currency, better in our opinion than any bank currency. A tax to pay the interest, and the whole interest—a certain and sure tax—will resuscitate our credit, and if the State credit is good, this currency will be good also.—*Harrisburg Intelligencer.*

Free Trade all one side.

"Free Trade" is a beautiful theory to talk of, but neither France England, nor any other European nation sets us any example in it. If it is all right nobly over sea believes in any action upon the right.

The question now, when necessity compels us to raise our Tariff, to raise a revenue, is, whether we shall practice upon this Free Trade, that nobody else practices upon, or whether in raising the revenue, we shall discriminate, as other People, to protect what we raise and what we make, as other people discriminate to protect what they raise and what they make.

It is a great mistake to suppose that only manufacturers and mechanics and artisans are interested in a discriminating duty. Nobody has more interest (if so much) than the Farmer, whom Foreign nations sedulously shut out from their markets. When other nations insist upon feeding their own men only with their own food, it is the first duty of the Farmer here to raise up about him men and women to eat what he cannot send to foreign countries to be eaten.

Thus we have prepared a Table to show the prices of food at Liverpool and at Cincinnati. Now if Ohio Farmers could send their produce to Liverpool, they might have Liverpool prices, but in the exclusion of that duty, it is their interest to have Manchester this side of the sea.

The following comparative view of the prices of some of the necessities of life in England, and the

Western United States, is made up from the prices current of Liverpool and Cincinnati, on the 1st of April.

	Liverpool.	Cincinnati.
Flour, per bbl.	\$8 40	\$4 25
Wheat, per 60 lbs.	1 85	75
Indian Corn, do	1 20	25
Oats per 45 lbs.	72	25
Pork mess, per bbl.	18 00	6 50
Beef, mess, do.	51 50	8 00
Bacon, per 112 lbs.	10 80	3 08
Hams, do.	12 96	4 48
Lard, do.	12 36	5 04

John Bull levies the following duties on the above articles from the U. S. (which are to be somewhat reduced by Sir Robert Peel's proposed tariff) viz.

On Flour, (1st April) \$3 85; Wheat, per bushel, 80 cents; Indian Corn 60; Oats 55; Pork and Beef per bbl \$5 76; Bacon and Hams, per cwt. \$6 72; Lard, per cwt. \$1.92.

If John would only allow us a little 'Free Trade' how we would feed him!—*N. Y. Express.*

An Exciting Scene in Congress.

A disgraceful scene took place in the House on Wednesday. In the course of the debate on the New York Custom House Report, Mr. Stanley alluded to a certain Committee, and said:

"But I refer to the proceedings of this and of all other investigating committees—especially to this—especially to the gentleman himself. He dogged the Secretary of the Treasury, the Secretary of State, the Postmaster General, and I think others, and examined them. Many of his questions were voted down—one, I remember, his own Whig friends on the committee against him—he solitary (delicate) and alone! Sir, I said Mr. Whitney had been bull-dogged with a vengeance before the committee. The gentleman undertook, with an affectation of great regard for an absent friend, to defend Mr. Peyton. Sir, I never assailed Mr. Peyton. I had forgotten at the time he was on the committee; and what I said on that subject referred entirely to the gentleman himself." I referred to the statement of Mr. Whitney, or to the speech of the gentleman himself, in which he "introduced in a friendly manner," when he said, "if that arm had moved an inch, he (Whitney) should have died on the spot."

Mr. Wise. Does the gentleman say I bull-dogged Reuben M. Whitney?

Mr. Stanley. I made the remark to you in reply to what you said about "dogged" at the heels of the commission.

Mr. Wise, after repeating what Mr. Stanley had formerly observed, said this bull-dogging was in reply to that. It was before Garland's committee; it was with Baile Peyton he had the quarrel. I was present as a member of that committee. I ask the gentleman from North Carolina again, if he meant to say I bull-dogged Whitney in the committee.

Mr. Stanley. I say again distinctly I made the reply about bull-dogging for the gentleman from Virginia, and introduced it for him, and him alone—let him take it.

Mr. Wise. That is exactly such a reply as I should have expected from a coward.

Mr. Stanley. Mr. Speaker I am aware of that; I expected all that. I have seen him pursue that plan before. It is an old trick. This seat will testify who was "a coward" at the extra session; we all know who got the worst of that. Let the gentleman try me; he shall see who is the coward. He has mistaken his man. I was not born yesterday. I know his unworthy arts to get the advantage, but he will not succeed. I said, deliberately, he had acted like a bull dog to an unarmed, defenceless man, as Mr. Whitney was.

Further on Mr. Stanley remarked:—
"I regret, Mr. Speaker, that I have been compelled to say anything of a personal character. I have told the House that I quit all communication with the member from Virginia; believing that to submit to his insolence or fight was necessary. I could not submit; as to fighting, when the gentleman desires that, I shall give him an answer. And now, sir, in conclusion, I have only to say to the member from Virginia, 'Lay on, McDuff!' I am ready to meet any issue to which it may lead."

The above is from the Intelligencer. The Madisonian also has a statement of the affair, which concludes thus:

"Mr. Wise then said, 'Sir, the answer to my question is just such a one as I expected to obtain from a coward,' and, pointing his finger directly at Mr. Stanley, added, 'who now stands before me.'" A Washington letter says:—
"There is some talk of a duel between Messrs. Wise and Stanley; but I apprehend there is little danger of such a result. In accordance with the code which operates in such matters, the onus of the challenge would rest with Mr. Wise. But to use his own expression on a former occasion, 'there will be no fight.'"

An Affray.

The Washington correspondence of the U. S. Gazette, gives the following account of an affray between Mr. Stanley and Mr. Wise:

As Mr. Stanley and Mr. Wise were coming from the race course yesterday evening, it unluckily so happened that they rode out of the yard, in which their horses had been tied, nearly abreast of each other, and proceeded in that way some distance on the road. Wise, as I understand, keeping his eye fixed fiercely upon Stanley, and the latter, occasionally, turning his upon him. As they were approaching a large mud hole that extended across the road, Stanley's horse which was a head-strong awkward, clumsy animal, shyed off ran against Wise's with such force as to throw the right leg of one, and the left leg of the other rider out of their stirrups, Stanley's horse at the same time passing ahead. Mr. S. endeavored to hold up, and was in the act of turning to apologise to Mr. W. and state that it was an accident, when Wise spurred forward and with a loaded rattle, struck Mr. S. over the head. The force of the blow was so great that the ball of the rattle broke through the crown of his hat just above the temple, and the rim was also broken. For an instant Mr. S. was completely stunned, and lost his sight, but still