

round, so as to bring it to bear upon us. Before this was accomplished, we were under cover, and the stranger had the benefit of the discharge, of which he took no more notice than if he had borne a charmed life. Again we heard the crack of his rifle, and when, having reloaded, we once more ascended the bank, he was taking aim at the last artillerymen, who fell, as his companions had done.

"Bless ye, for laggin' fellers!" growled the stranger. "Why don't ye take that 'ere big gun?"

Our small numbers, the bad direction of our first volley, but above all, the precipitation with which we had jumped down the bank after firing it, had so encouraged the enemy, that a company of infantry, drawn up some distance in rear of the field piece, fired a volley, and advanced at double quick time, part of them making a small detour, with the intention of cutting us from our friends. At this moment, we saw Fanning and thirty men coming along the river bank to our assistance; so without minding the Mexicans who were getting behind us, we rushed forward within twenty paces of those in our front, and taking steady aim, brought down every man his bird.

The sort of desperate coolness with which this was done, produced the greater effect on our opponents, as being something quite out of their way. They would, perhaps, have stood firm against a volley from five times our number, at a greater distance; but they did not like having their mustaches singed by our powder; and after a moment's wavering and hesitation, they shouted out "Diablos! Diablos!" and throwing away their muskets, broke into a precipitate flight.

Fanning and Wharton now came up with all the men. Under cover of the infantry's advance the gun had been re-manned; but, luckily for us, only by infantry soldiers; for had there been artillerymen to seize the moment when we were all standing exposed on the prairie, they might have diminished our numbers not a little. The fuse was already burning, and we had just time to get under the bank when the gun went off. Up we jumped again and looked about us to see what was next to be done.

Although hitherto all the advantages had been on our side, our situation was still a very perilous one. The company we had put to flight had rejoined its battalion, which was now beginning to advance by *echelon* of companies. The second battalion, which was rather farther from us, was moving forward in like manner, and in a parallel direction. We should probably, therefore, have to resist the attack of a dozen companies, one after the other; and it was to be feared that the Mexicans would finish by getting over their panic terror of our rifles, and exchange their distant and effectual platoon-firing for a charge with the bayonet, in which their superior numbers would tell. We observed, also, that the cavalry, which had been keeping itself at a safe distance, was now put in motion, and farmed up close to the island of musket trees, to which the right flank of the infantry was also extending itself. Thence they had clear ground for a charge down upon us.

Meanwhile, what had become of the twelve men whom we had left in the island? Were they still there, or had they fallen back upon the mission in dismay at the overwhelming force of the Mexican! If the latter, it was a bad business for us, for they were all capital shots, and well armed with rifles and pistols. We heartily wished we had brought them with us, as well as the eight men at the mission cut off from us as they were, what could they do against the whole of the cavalry and two companies of infantry which were now approaching the island!

To add to our difficulties, our ammunition was beginning to run short. Many of us had only enough powder and ball for fifteen or sixteen charges, which were now reduced to six or seven. It was no use desponding, however, and after a hurried consultation, it was agreed that Fanning and Wharton should open a fire upon the enemy's centre, while I made a dash at the field piece before any more infantry had time to come up for its protection.

The infantry men who had re-manned the gun were by this time shot down, and as none had come to replace them, it was served by an officer alone. Just as I gave the order to advance to the twenty men who were to follow me, this officer fell. Simultaneously with his fall, I heard a sort of yell behind me, and, turning round, saw that it proceeded from the wild spectre-looking stranger, whom I had lost sight of during the last few minutes. A ball had struck him, and he fell heavily to the ground, his rifle which had just been discharged, and was still smoking from muzzle and touchhole, clutched convulsively in both hands; his features distorted, his eyes rolling frightfully. There was something in the expression of his face at the moment which brought back to me a vivid coloring, one of the earliest and most striking incidents of my residence in Texas. Had I not myself seen him hung, I could have sworn that *Bob Rock, the murderer*, now lay before me.

A second look at the man gave additional force to this idea.

"Bob!" I exclaimed.

"Bob!" repeated the wounded man, in a broken voice, and with a look of astonishment, almost of dismay. "Who calls Bob?"

It was neither the time nor the place to indulge in speculations in this singular resurrection of a man whose execution I had myself witnessed. With twelve hundred feet around

us, we had plenty to occupy all our thoughts and attention. My people were already masters of the gun, and some of them drew it forward and pointed it against the enemy, while the others spread out right and left, to protect it with their rifles. I was busy loading the piece when an exclamation of surprise from one of the men made me look up.

There seemed to be something extraordinary happening among the Mexicans, to judge from the degree of confusion which suddenly showed itself in their ranks, and which, beginning with the cavalry and right flank of the infantry, soon became general throughout their whole force. It was a sort of wavering and unsteadiness which, to us, was quite unaccountable, for Fanning and Wharton had not yet fired twenty shots, and, indeed, had only just come within range of the enemy. Not knowing what it could portend, I called in my men, and stationed them round the gun, which I had double loaded, and stood ready to fire.

The confusion in the Mexican ranks increased. For about a minute they wavered and reeled to and fro, as if uncertain which way to go, and, at last, the cavalry and right of the line fairly broke, and ran for it. This example was followed by the centre, and presently the whole of the two battalions and three hundred cavalry were scattered over the prairie, in the wildest and most disorderly flight. I gave them a parting salute from the eight pounder, which would doubtless have accelerated their movements had it been possible to run faster than they were already doing.

We stood staring after the fugitives in perfect bewilderment, totally unable to explain their apparently causeless panic. At last the report of several rifles from the island of trees gave us a clue to the mystery.

The infantry, whose left flank extended to the Salado, had extended their right into the prairie as far as the island of musket trees, in order to connect their line with the dragoons, and then by making the general advance, to attack us on all sides at once, and get the full advantage of their superior numbers. The plan was not a bad one. Infantry and cavalry approached the island, quite unsuspecting of its being occupied. The twelve riflemen whom we had stationed there remained perfectly quiet, concealed behind the trees; allowed squadrons and companies to come within twenty paces of them, and then opened their fire, first from the pistols, then from their rifles.

Some six and thirty shots, every one of which told, fired suddenly from a cover close to their rear, were enough to startle even the best troops, much more so our Mexican dons, who, already sufficiently inclined to a panic, now believed themselves fallen into an ambuscade, and surrounded on all sides by the incarnate *diablos*, as they called us. The cavalry, who had not yet recovered the thrashing we had given them, were ready enough for a run, and the infantry were not slow to follow them.

JUDGE GASTON'S LAST WORDS.—The Clayton thus beautifully and impressively sketches the death-bed scene of this excellent man.

"His last words were in admirable keeping with the purity and piety of his long life. Surrounded by a few of his chosen friends, who were at his bedside on the first imitation of a danger to which he was insensible, he was relating with great playfulness, the particulars of a convivial party at Washington city, many years ago, and spoke of one who on that occasion avowed himself a 'Free Thinker' in religion. 'From that day,' said Judge Gaston, 'I always looked on that man with distrust. I do not say that a Free Thinker may not be an honorable man; that he may not from high motives seem to do a mean act; but I dare not trust him. A belief in an over-ruling Divinity, who shapes our ends, whose eye is upon us, and who will reward us according to our deeds, is necessary. We must believe and feel that there is a God—Almighty—and—raising himself and seeming to swell with the thought—'Almighty!' There was a sudden rush of blood to the brain. He sank in the arms of his friends—and in five minutes his spirit was gone! Not a struggle betokened its flight. Not a groan pained the ear of his agonized friends. His body has gone to the dust; his spirit, we cannot doubt, now rests in the bosom of that God Almighty whose name was last on his lips, and to whom he had long given the homage of a pure and devout heart."

RUSSIAN COURT FOOLS.—During the reign of Peter the First, Czar of Russia, it was the custom of that tyrant to punish those nobles who offended him by an imperial order that they should become fools; from which moment the unfortunate victim, however endowed with intellect, instantly became the laughing stock of the whole court; he had the privilege of saying everything he chose, at the peril, however, of being kicked or horse-whipped, without daring to offer any sort of retaliation, everything he did was ridiculed, his complaints treated as jests, and his sarcasms sneered at and commented on, as marvelous proofs of understanding in a fool. The Empress Anne surpassed this abominable cruelty; but sometimes mingled in her practices so much oddity that it was impossible not to be entertained. Once she decreed that a certain Princess—should become a hen, to punish him for some trifling misdemeanor, and for this purpose she ordered a large basket, stuffed with straw, and hollowed into a nest, with a quantity of eggs inside, to be placed conspicuously in one of the principal rooms at court. The prince was condemned, on pain of death, to sit upon this nest, and render himself to the last degree ridiculous by imitating the cackling of a hen.—*Memoirs of Princess Dashkoff.*

A POOR MAN.—The philosopher, Frazer, says that "though a man without money is poor, a man with nothing but money is still poorer."



V. B. PALMER, Esq., at his Real Estate and Coal office, No. 59 Pine Street, Philadelphia, is authorized to act as Agent, and to receive and receipt for all monies due this office, for subscription or advertising.

BREVIER TYPE.—100 lbs., or more, of second hand brevier type, for sale at this office, at 18 cts. per lb., cash. The type are the same as those used in our advertising columns.

We are indebted to the Hon. Henry Frick, of Congress, and Messrs. Horton, Eyer, Hughes and Bright, of the Legislature, for public documents.

On our first page will be found an exceedingly interesting article, entitled "Adventures in Texas," giving an account of one of the battles fought by the brave but unfortunate Fanning.

The sleighing has nearly all left us. The ice on the river, however, is still crossed with perfect safety.

LICENSE LAW.—Tavern keepers are notified, that all notices must be published in next week's paper, to be in time for next court. The law requires three publications, the last one at least ten days before the court.

FINE VEGETABLES.—We acknowledge the receipt of a fine head of celery from the garden of Col. J. H. Purdy, weighing something less than three pounds. There are no gardens in the world superior to ours for production.

A STRONG TEAM.—A gentleman drove through this place a few days since, in a light wagon, to which he had attached thirty six horses and several out-riders.

We understand that a number of boys, of this place, some of them very young, are in the habit of procuring liquor in pint bottles, which they carry with them, and then congregate at some place for the purpose of getting drunk. Parents cannot be too vigilant in suppressing, in their children, vices of this character. Such practices, if indulged in, inevitably lead to the jail and penitentiary, and too often, alas, to the gallows.

The 22nd of February passed off as usual, with some military display during the day. In the evening, there was a Ball given at the Court House, which was numerously attended by gentlemen and ladies, from Northumberland, Danville, Milton, Muncy, and other places. About 12 o'clock the party sat down to an excellent supper, prepared for the occasion, at the Hotel of C. D. Wharton. The number in attendance, from a distance, was large, considering the unfavorable state of the roads.

Mr. Frick has presented a number of petitions for a post route from Sandbury, *via* Snyder town, Rushville, to Danville, which were referred to the Committee on post offices and post roads. This is a useful and necessary route.

The Legislature has been doing very little of any importance during the past week. In Congress there is nothing to attract attention at present.

We are indebted to the Harrisburg Argus extra for the minority report of the Committee of Investigation, on the election of State Printer. An extract of the Report will be found in another column. This report fully sustains all the charges of frauds and corruption in the election of the State Printer.

BROKEN BANK RELIEF NOTES.—The Relief bills of the Towanda, Northampton and Berks county banks are quoted as worthless, in Philadelphia. These banks are all broken, and have all made over issues.

SUPREME COURT.—We understand that half a dozen of the members of the Bar of Union county, are again bothering the legislature to remove the Supreme Court from this place to Harrisburg. Whether it is for the purpose of enabling them to pocket larger fees, or to give them scope on a more extended theatre of action, we can only conjecture. It is a great pity that the constitution has not provided some remedy to enable the members of the Union Bar to carry up their cases to the Supreme Court at Washington, at once.

The New York Standard contains a number of letters from members of our legislature, in reply to an invitation to attend the great Cass meeting, held at New York, on the 6th inst. Among them we noticed one from our Senator Jesse C. Horton and also one from Henry C. Eyer, Esq.

The Girard Will Case, it is said, will be decided in favor of the city. The clergy of Washington, of all denominations, have united in requesting of Mr. Webster a copy of his speech for publication.

MARYLAND ELECTION.—The whigs have been making a bold push in Maryland. They have elected their entire delegation, six members, to Congress. The whigs are every where active. It therefore behooves the democrats to set up their best and most popular men to ensure success.

The democratic party, from the time of its organization as a distinct party down to the present day, have uniformly opposed the mis-called protective principle, as being aristocratic in its features, unequal in its bearings, and calculated to sow the seeds of disunion among the members of our glorious confederacy; and when Mr. Bol abandoned this vital principle of democracy, which rightfully opposes the protection of the few at the expense of the many, he can no longer be considered or recognized in the light of a consistent democrat.

The above is from the Northern Pennsylvanian, published by Col. Carter, at Williamsport. The Colonel is endeavoring to teach the democracy of Lycoming, principles entirely new to them, as they certainly are to us—principles which he must have learned from the New York Herald, Journal of Commerce and the Evening Post. That these papers, which are in a great measure under the control and influence of the importing merchants of New York, many of whom are foreigners and agents of British Manufacturers, and who, after amassing large fortunes at the expense of American merchants, return to England—that they should advocate the doctrine of free trade, is not to be wondered at, but that any of the citizens of Lycoming should favor a measure that strikes at the root of their manufacturing and agricultural prosperity, is really surprising. The idea that the British government would admit our wheat free of duty, is a humbug that no one seriously believes. Their principle is to admit nothing which they can possibly produce among themselves, upon which principle they have always acted.

The Colonel says he disclaims the free trade theory of the Calloun school. Yet, in the preceding paragraph he advocates direct taxation in preference to impost duties. We should like to learn what school but the Calloun school ever urged such a doctrine. However, the great miller himself was extremely cautious upon this point. From whence, or where, the Colonel has learned that "the democratic party, from the time of its organization down to the present day, have uniformly opposed the mis-called protective principle," it is equally difficult to say. If we have read aright the history of the times, the reverse of all this would come much nearer the truth. Up to 1823, the federalists of the New England States, with Daniel Webster at their head in Congress, were the most violent opponents of the protective principles, and in favor of free trade. On the other hand, John C. Calloun and his friends, as well as the democracy of Pennsylvania, and the North generally, were battling manfully for the tariff. That these men changed their principles is nothing to us. Pennsylvania assiduously never has. But further, Jefferson and General Jackson have both favored the doctrine of protection to our manufactures. Every Governor of Pennsylvania, from Simon Snyder down to the present incumbent, has warmly advocated this doctrine. The Legislature of this State, in 1822, unanimously passed resolutions in favor of a protective tariff; and in 1842 a similar resolution received an almost unanimous vote in the same body. Does this look like an uniformity of opposition to the tariff, on the part of the democracy? It may not be Van Buren democracy. "None else like yours." And this we think, is the great trouble at present. True democracy consists in going for measures, not men.

SALE OF THE PUBLIC WORKS.—We are pleased to find, that a large majority of the legislature is opposed to this measure. Indeed, we know but few persons in the country in favor of this suicidal policy. The people never will consent to it. Interested stock-jobbers, brokers and speculators will, no doubt, make every effort to accomplish this object. The Works, of course, would fall into the hands of a foreign corporation. A corporation that would be more dangerous in its operations and consequences within our borders than ten United States Banks. The people are willing to pay taxes under the belief that in time these works will pay for themselves. But, to give them away, as proposed, with an offer of a bonus of a million of dollars annually, to be raised by taxation, is what the people will never tolerate, whatever speculators and stock-jobbers may think of it.

We neglected noticing the whig meeting on Monday week last. The meeting was organized by appointing Samuel Hepburn, Esq. President, J. P. Haebling, Gibson Markle, John Taggart, Samuel John and Dr. R. Phillips Vice Presidents, and Joseph M. Nesbit, Wm. W. Ireland, Thomas Watt and William H. Muench Secretaries. The following gentlemen were appointed a committee to draft a preamble and resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting; Thomas S. Mackey, Samuel T. Burrows, Elisha Kline, Charles Pleasant, Capt. Samuel Hunter, Samuel Shannon, John F. Deutler, Wm. Nesbit and Edward Golin.

Capt. Samuel Hunter was appointed the Senatorial and Jas. Pollock, Esq. the Representative delegates, to the Harrisburg 15th of March whig convention. The delegates were instructed to support Ner Middleworth for Governor, and were also instructed to urge the nomination of Wm. Tweed, Esq. as a candidate for the office of Canal Commr. One hundred delegates were appointed to attend the Baltimore Convention. Rather a strong whig team for this county. We should not be surprised, however, if more than half of them did not find time to go.

The Banks of this Commonwealth, according to the report of the Auditor General, have a circulation of \$6,022,268; specie and specie funds \$6,389,520; deposits \$9,794,871; discounts \$16,038,016.

Judge WILKINS, of Pennsylvania, has been nominated as Secretary of War, and Gov. GILMER, of Virginia, as Secretary of the Navy. Both nominations were confirmed by the Senate by large majorities.

The bill to refund the thousand dollars fine, with interest, to Gen. Jackson, has been signed by the President and the money paid over. This an act of tardy justice.

The Report of the Investigating Committee.

Messrs. Hughes and Sullivan, of the minority, submitted an able report, which fully sustains all the charges alleged against the State Printer, in procuring his election by corrupt means. The report, after referring to the testimony, showing that \$3,000 were to be paid to Collin McCurdy, \$2,500 to Theo. Fenn, one fifth of the profits to A. J. Glosbrenner, and the binding to Clyde & Williams, in consideration of the whig votes, takes up the subject of the bond of union between the Reporter, Keystone and Gazette, by which they bound themselves to battle down the Governor, and all those who should avow a preference for any one else than Mr. Buchanan for the Presidency. We make room for the following extract:

"And in the event of said administration assuming a ground hostile to Mr. Buchanan for the Presidency, then that paper should take a decided stand against the administration movements on that question. This secret agreement, couched in cautious language, taken together with the fact that Governor Porter had not expressed any preference for Mr. Buchanan over the other candidates for the Democratic nomination, may be regarded as the first step in a formal declaration of war upon the Executive.—Under these arrangements, the bill to elect State Printers was passed, and became a law. The day of the election arrived, and the first ballot was no sooner announced than the existence of this secret combination between these three presses was declared on the floor of the convention by some to whom the secret had been disclosed, but who were friends of the Executive, and were unwilling to engage in this war upon him. It is due here to state that the formation of this combination, may, no doubt, be traced to the other disgraceful and mercenary combinations which followed. These presses had been living upon the public Treasury in their turn for years, and seemed to be determined to play a desperate game to secure themselves the main prize in the public printing for the next three years. Finding, however, after several fruitless attempts to secure their election, their friends joined with the friends of the other candidates, and with the view of putting an end to this state of things, adjourned the convention to pass a law giving all the public printing and binding to the lowest bidder. Such a bill was accordingly passed, and went to the Executive where it remained for eight days, when it was returned with his veto. Then the former scramble was resumed. Adjournment followed adjournment without an election, and many, in consequence of the veto of the Executive, determined henceforth to vote for such printers as might be most hostile to him, and visit upon him their opposition for his veto of their favorite measure—the lowest bidder bill, and no one can doubt that this feeling was taken advantage of by such of the printers and their backers as had a large pecuniary interest at stake, and was pressed upon members as a strong reason for electing those hostile to the Governor. In addition to the influences already referred to, to procure this result, there was the influence of Glosbrenner, of York, contending for his one fifth of the profits; the influence of Fenn, to secure his \$2500; the influence of McCurdy and his negotiators, to put into his pocket, without it would seem from his testimony, his own knowledge of what had been going on, the sum of \$3000; and the influence of Clyde & Williams, who, for their services, were to receive the public binding. To produce the same result, also, was exerted the influence of both the companies owning the two German presses—one of whose members was put forth and was successful as the candidate for the German printing and binding. These were the combinations whose influences were brought to bear in securing the election of State Printers. Do their effects upon public policy and public morals, call for a single comment of every honest citizen of the Commonwealth? But the history of this matter does not end here—the sums of money to be paid by J. G. M. Kuley, were not, in any way, secured, and as the consideration for which said money was to be paid, was fraudulent, covinous, and illegal, and against public policy and morals, the ordinary forms of contract would afford the payees no security for their money; and as it was evident that the Governor would, if in his power, justify himself in refusing to approve of the bonds, and that he desired to deliver over the printers elect to the present Legislature, the printers proceeded to consummate their arrangements with each other in the safest manner possible by the execution of negotiable notes.

It became necessary that the most perfect good faith should be preserved among these conspirators against the public welfare, because from the course it was apparent the Executive would pursue, it was necessary that that functionary should be denounced in every part of the Commonwealth by both political parties; and as soon as these negotiable notes, to the amount of \$5,500, were drawn, and safely deposited in the vaults of the Middle-town Bank, the work of manufacturing public opinion on this subject commenced, and every paper published by these mercenary at the seat of Government, was filled with the most violent imprecations against the Governor; and the result was, that many editors, and a large portion of the public, being ignorant of these combinations, and the mercenary motives which had dictated every sentence in slanderous prints, joined to such an extent in the general condemnation of the Executive, as to bring back to the seat of Government expressions of that character in a sufficient number of newspapers to fill an entire page of the 'Union' for the inspection of members of the Legislature. This was the way public opinion was to be manufactured; and this was the way in which all investigation and exposure of one of the most dangerous, secret, and mercenary combinations that ever disgraced this Commonwealth, was to be stifled and defeated."

Captain Stockton, who is now at Washington with his splendid Steamer Princeton, gave a handsome entertainment on board of his ship to the President, Cabinet officers, and other distinguished men. They were received with a salute fired from the big gun called the Peacemaker. The health of the President being proposed. Immediately after, Mr. St. Clair Clarke begged to propose a sentiment, which had been communicated to him by one of his Dutch friends from Pennsylvania. It was received with rapturous applause, and run literally thus:

"In dis year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four, /

Un President Tyler has got yet to serve one older year more; /

Dis monstrous bick gun what has got a pistol for a lock on, /

Was contriv'd un' made on first off by Robert F. Stockton, /

Un dis de cruel fightin' ship als goes mit bilin' watter, /

Un' just let her see once a British ship—she'll get better'n better; /

Den jang koes dat bick gun, Chon Pull says de fo'ild dake her, /

Kiv up boys, it's no use; dat's certain de Deuce-maler!"

In the course of the argument made by Mr. Webster, before the Supreme Court on Tuesday last, in the Girard Case, he held this language as we find it reported in the New York Herald:

"There is nothing that we look for with more certainty than this general principle, that Christianity is part of the law of the land. This was the case among the Puritans of England, the Episcopalians of the Southern States, the Pennsylvania Quakers, the Baptists, the mass of the followers of Wickliff and Wesley to our shores, the Presbyterians—all—all brought and all adopted this great truth—and all sustained it. And where there is any religious sentiment amongst men at all—this sentiment incorporates itself with the law. *Ere y thing declares it!* The massive Cathedral of the Catholic, the Episcopal Church, with its lofty spire pointing heavenward; the plain temple of the Quaker; the log church of the hardy pioneer of the wilderness; the monuments and memorials around us; the grave yards—their tomb-stones—their silent vaults—their mouldering contents! *The dead pore it as well as the living!* The generation that is gone before speak to it, and pronounce it from the tomb! We feel it! All—all—proclaim—that Christianity—general, tolerant Christianity—Christianity independent of sects and parties—that Christianity to which the sword and the fagot are unknown—general, tolerant Christianity is the law of the land, and can't be withheld, disregarded or derided with impunity!"

MISCELLANY.

Editorial, Condensed and Selected.
Judge Porter of Louisiana, left, it is said, a large bequest to Henry Clay. They were always warm friends.

The Louisiana State Legislature has passed a bill to its third reading, reducing the rate of conventional interest from ten to eight per cent.

Coal Statistics.—The estimated home and foreign consumption of British coal in 1841, was 25,498,193 tons. The estimated consumption in the city of London, in 1842, was 2,620,000 tons.

The number of steamboats built on all the Western waters, in 1843, was 100.

In England, a person giving false answers to the questions asked before the solemnization of marriage, is guilty of perjury.

An exchange paper says, a gentleman of Concordia parish, Louisiana, recently killed two fine bucks at once; discharge of the gun, and then killed a doe with the second barrel.

Thomas Marsh, convicted of the murder of Mrs. Chedlock at Newark New Jersey, has been granted a new trial.

Every American paper which now goes into Canada, is charged with four cents postage.

The late King of Holland left a fortune of sixty-five millions of dollars.

The fiddle used by Ole Bull is three hundred years old, and cost \$3000.

In three years, in England, 361,894 marriages took place; consequently no fewer than 735,788 individuals entered into wedlock, and of the parties 361,846 could not sign their names.

Funny.—It is stated on good authority, says the Knickerbocker, that President Tyler contemplates nominating Ex-President Van Buren to the vacant Judgeship of the Supreme Court of the United States.

The foot of a Chinese female, from the heel to the great toe, is only four inches long.

181,806 children between the ages of four and sixteen years of age are now receiving instruction in the public schools of Massachusetts.

A FATAL DUEL.—Another individual in the flow of his youth has fallen a victim to the savage and absurd notion of honor as entertained by the duellist. On Friday a duel was fought by two young men of Washington city, near the Chain Bridge above Georgetown. The parties were a young lawyer, Julian May, son of Dr. P. May, and a student of medicine, Joseph Cochran, brother to John P. Cochran, Esq., disbursing clerk of the War Department. They fought with rifles at fifty paces, and upon the first fire, young Cochran was shot in the forehead, and was, at the last accounts, lying in a farm house in the immediate neighborhood, with no hopes of his recovery. The duel originated in a quarrel between a Mr. Ash, of Philadelphia, and a Mr. Poole, of Georgia, in which Cochran and May acted the part of friends of either party, and that they settled it without much difficulty. Growing out of this, a discussion arose as to the bravery of each; and, in the rashness and heat of youth, without pausing to reflect upon consequences, a challenge was passed, a meeting arranged, and the above is its lamentable termination.—*Phil. Ledger.*