"Yes, *monseigneur*, with her mother!"

"Oh! as to the mother, I will not insist upon that. I hold you only to the young one; I shall be happy to offer her a marriage present, and—and a few words of consolation."

"Ah, laugh away," exclaimed Griffet, as the Count retired, "perhaps you won't laugh long! An old roué!—he mocks at everything—even at me—but I may yet have my revenge. He thinks I am bound hand and foot to him, but perhaps he will lose office before long, and then he will see,—I will take good care that he has proof to the contrary. But it is most time for the arrival of my future mother-in-law, who was to call upon me with her daughter. Ah! perhaps this is she!"

The door opened, and a man clad in the garb of an artizan, with a little greasy paper cap on his head, entered and stared around at the furniture and ornaments of the room in stupid astonishment. While thus occupied, the chief of the secret police turned his eyes upon him with a vague idea of having seen him before; but it was not until an expression of shrewdness had succeeded to the first emotion of surprise, that Griffet recognised the printer whom he had employed to print the pamphlet written by his chief. At first some doubts of the object of the printer's visit flashed across the mind of the Secretary, but confiding in the disguise which he had employed, he boldly accosted him.

"It seems to me," he said, "that this is the first time that you have been sent as a messenger of the royal printing-office. Why is that?"

"For a very good reason. I have only entered it today."

"And where did you work before?"

"I worked at my own house. I had a press, but unfortunately I had no license; so the police made a descent upon me, carried off my press, and turned me into the king's office to work out my fine. I think such conduct is disgusting. If I was king of France, I would nominate myself lieutenant of police, to reform all such abuse."

"I have nothing to fear from him," muttered Griffet. "Here is the proclamation which you were sent about. Read it, and make up your mind as to the kind of letter in which it can be displayed to the best advantage. You will wait here until the minister comes, who wishes to talk with you upon the subject himself. I must go."

"Ah, ha, Monsieur Coléche," exclaimed the printer, when left to himself. "You are to have the honor of talking with a minister! Well, I should like it better if I was not in a hurry to see Madame Giraud and my affianced bride—my pretty Cécile. But let us see what this proclamation amounts to"

"Not a little to his surprise, Coléche found that it referred to the pamphlet which he had himself set up. One sheet of the manuscript being in duplicate, he had by accident retained the extra copy, and he expressed his regret that, not knowing the author's name and residence, he had been unable to return it. As he read on, the offer of ten thousand francs gave him still more reason to regret his ignorance. While busily engaged in speculating aloud upon the subject, admiring the room, and handling the articles of luxury with which it was filled, the door opened, and in entered Madame Giraud and her daughter.

"Madame Giraud!" exclaimed Coléche. "Cécile!—you here!—why what business can you have with the minister?"

"Ah, my poor Coléche!" replied Madame Giraud.—"Things have taken a new turn;" and a sigh from Cécile confirmed the observation.

"You sigh, Cécile! What can have happened?—Can it be that you love me no longer?"

"No," replied Cécile; "I love you as much as ever, but"——

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CAPTAIN STOCKTON'S PIECE OF ORDNANCE.—An experiment was made last week with this enormous piece of ordnance, that carries a 242 lb. ball, at its station near the Light House, below Sandy Hook. A point blank shot struck a line on a target three miles distant, and penetrated through and through the target, which was constructed of iron bars and wood combined, rendering it more strong and solid than the hull of the largest seventy-four. The gun is made of wrought iron; and is of immense size. Experiments will be made again this week.—*New York Sun.*

Capt. Stockton's gun here spoken of, together with his improvements in connection with it, may be classed among the great improvements of the age. The gun itself is a curiosity. It is made entirely of wrought iron, highly finished, and is some twelve or fourteen feet in length, with a ball bore twelve inches in diameter, sufficient in capacity for a leaden ball of three hundred lbs. weight, or an iron ball of the weight above mentioned, and a chamber somewhat smaller in diameter, calculated, we believe, for a cartridge of twenty-five pounds of powder, enough in power, if rightly confined, to produce a young earthquake. It was calculated by its projector to carry a ball point blank, for certain execution, the distance of three miles, as the experiment above mentioned proves it to have been done. Being of wrought iron, it is of course much lighter in weight of metal than would necessarily be required for one of the same capacity if made of cast iron; if indeed one of its capacity could be cast, and being lighter, it of course opposes less resistance to the reactive force of the explosion upon the ball, and would be likely from that force to make a greater rebound. To obviate this difficulty or inconvenience, Capt. S. has so contrived a couple of heavy timbers in connection with the carriage, as that the rebound itself forms them into a double inclined plane, the inclination being made to increase gradually in proportion as the momentum diminishes.

For deck service, Capt. S. has introduced an improvement, simple in itself, and yet calculated for mathematical precision and certainty in the shot, as well upon a rough sea and rolling vessel as during a calm. It consists in the application of a lock for firing, to be worked by a plum, which latter is brought to bear upon it by the very roll or motion of the vessel, when such motion shall have brought the gun to the right position. In connection with this is a very fine and exact angular instrument, for measuring distances; so that when the exact powers of the gun shall have become learned, in case of firing over the distance above mentioned, the required elevation of the piece can be decided upon in a moment.

In the old mode of gunnery—sighting with the eye and firing with a match—the roll of the vessel, the distance of the the shot, the time of applying the match, the powder burning, the ball passing, &c., &c., had all to be calculated and adjusted in the mind of the gunner, and there could then be but little certainty upon a rough sea, with the most thoroughly practised gunners, while mathematical certainty is obtained by the improvements of Capt. Stockton.

We can see nothing to prevent a small fast sailing vessel, carrying one or two guns of this description, and the improvements connected with it, proving itself successful against the largest 74, if not indeed a whole fleet of them. While it could be kept entirely out of the reach of their guns, it could bring constantly to bear upon them these instruments of terrible destruction.—*Baltimore Sun.*

SLAVE CASE.

James Johnson, a colored man, who has been five years at Princeton, N. J., and acquired a good character for industry and integrity, was arrested last week as a fugitive slave from Maryland, and, upon a trial by Jury, the claim was sustained, and Johnson declared a slave. Much feeling was excited by this decision, as Johnson had many friends; but his freedom was finally purchased for $600—a wealthy lady advancing $500 of it, for which Johnson agreed to work five years.—We believe this is the first Jury Trial on such a case, and we rejoice the result is such as to refute the falsehood that a Jury Trial is but a device to let the slave go clear. There is no reason imaginable why a man should not have the right of a Jury Trial to determine whether he belongs to some other man as much as if it were his horse that was claimed instead of himself.—*Tribune.*

A SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT IN CORN PLANTING.

On a recent visit to the farm of B. R. Smith, Esq., near the race-course, I was gratified at his success in planting this important staple of our country, affording an additional evidence of the superior advantages of scientific culture over that of the common routine pursued for ages past by the planters of our country.

Mr. Smith is not professionally a planter, but a merchant—devoting his few leisure hours to the cultivation of his farm. Differing from those who regard book-farming (as it is called) as only another name for visionary speculations, he is a constant reader of agricultural journals—endeavors to profit by the discoveries of others; and, possessing a sound judgment, is able to decide on such modes of culture as are best adapted to the nature of the soil and the plants he cultivates.

On the last year, much surprise was expressed by planters that Mr. Smith should have succeeded in raising sixty-seven bushels and eighteen quarts of corn to the acre. He then stated that his experiments were not yet completed; that the ground, by judicious management, would admit of still closer planting; and that he hoped yet to succeed in raising one hundred bushels to the acre. He doubted the old theory that what is called firing in corn was the result of close planting, but believed that it was occasioned by the poverty of the land. He believed that the hilling of the corn was not attended with benefit; and that, if the land was thoroughly prepared, previous to planting, it required but little other attendance than that given by the improved plough called the cultivator.

The land on which the present crop is planted was originally poor, and much exhausted by injurious cultivation. It was thoroughly ploughed, and manured with stable manure in proportion of sixty single cart-loads to the acre. The corn was soaked in saltpetre, rolled in gypsum, and planted on a flat surface, in double rows—the stems eighteen inches apart, in rows of four feet.—Very little use was subsequently made of the hoe. The cultivator was run through it a few times. The luxuriance of the growth kept down the grass, and rendered all further culture unnecessary. The ears are now filled; and the crop is considered safe from any vicissitudes of the season. The field has the appearance, in its rich green foliage, of a vigorous growth of a young forest. It is the finest field of corn I have ever beheld; and it is believed by good judges that the product will not fall far short of one hundred bushels per acre.—*Charleston Mercury.*

FOR PRESIDENT,

JAS. BUCHANAN,

Subject to the decision of

THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The Daily Morning Post.

PHILLIPS & SMITH, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

PITTSBURGH, SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1843.

THE COMPROMISE.—When we first stated that negotiations were on foot between the whigs and antimasons, to call the two Conventions together, and form a new ticket on which both factions could unite, the Gazette indignantly denounced it as a falsehood, and deemed it so absurd as to be scarcely worth a denial. It declared "THAT THERE WAS NO SUCH DESIGN ENTERTAINED OR THOUGHT OF. *It only exists in the fruitful imagination of the editors of the Post.*"—Here is a denial, plain and positive, that no such design was *"entertained or thought of."* We know that this denial was false; we did not make the statement until we were certain of its truth, and being well acquainted with the mendacious character of the Gazette, its denial did not shake our confidence in the truth of the statement we had made. We reiterated the charge, and when we heard that Mr. Craig contemplated taking a trip to Virginia, we remembered that it was while he was on a similar visit, that the union of last year was formed; and we very naturally concluded that his present visit might be but for the purpose of giving his friends another opportunity of coalescing. In this supposition it seems we were mistaken; he had run "once too often on a Union ticket," and was not disposed to do so again. It had, however, the good effect of bringing from Mr. Craig a full history of the attempted reconciliation of which we spoke, and which the Gazette said had never been *"entertained or thought of."* In Mr. Craig's letter we have the information that it was not only "entertained" and "thought of," but that the parties had actually entered into negotiations to settle the grounds of Union, and they were only abandoned when he declared he would entertain no proposition that would sacrifice one of his antimasonic colleagues. The following is Mr. Craig's account of his interview with the grand Plenipotentiaries of the factions:

"Well, Mr. Craig," said they, "what do you think of having the two Conventions called together to form a new ticket?" My reply was nearly in these words:—"If the people should choose to have the Conventions called together, and they should drop my name, I will cheerfully submit." "But," said the gentleman, "suppose they put you on the ticket?" "Why, then," said I, "I will at once decline. I have already ran once too often on a Union ticket, and I never will do it again; nor will I consent that one of my colleagues on the Antimasonic ticket shall be sacrificed."

There is the testimony of Neville B. Craig that a union *was* "thought of," and more, that if he had agreed to the *sacrifice of some of the antimasonic candidates*, he could have "whistled Mr. Brackenridge down the wind with a single breath."

These facts must have been known to the editors of the Gazette. No compromise, certainly, would have been made, without acquainting the editors, whose support would be necessary to sustain the new ticket; and yet the Gazette was so regardless of truth as to declare, that no such arrangement was ever *"entertained or thought of."* What brazen-faced falsehood. How will that editor now attempt to evade the odium of uttering a wilful falsehood? Were his party afraid to trust him with their plans? We will do him the justice to say, that he is worthy to be trusted in any scheme having for its object the betrayal of friends; and this sacrifice of a portion of the ticket, corresponds so well with his political conduct, that we are certain they would have found him "a marvellous proper man."

The antimasons of the county have now the Gazette in its true light before them. Since the formation of their ticket it has been assailing the Lodge with unceasing virulence; it has denounced the ticket supported by the Advocate in the most unmeasured terms of abuse, and after calling them every thing that was vile and worthless, capped the climax of its wrath, with the appalling denunciation that they were *Masonic Whigs!* If any one supposed the editor to be sincere, the present developements will dispel his credulity, and show that while that editor was publicly denouncing the "masonic whigs," the city clique were secretly plotting the transfer of the Antimasonic party to these same members of the Lodge. With this statement we leave it to the citizens of the county to say what confidence can be placed in a journal that will act as the Gazette has done in this matter.

☞ Mr. CRAIG's letter, which we published yesterday, developed fully the project between the factions to form a union ticket, and to sacrifice a portion of the two tickets now in the field; but he neglected to give us "more light" respecting the *"awful disclosures,"* nor has he even given the slightest intimation that he will hereafter furnish the public with a full history of the oaths, grips, songs *and* toasts, as related to him by the renouncing mason, and which he was requested to publish as soon as possible. His rejection of the union proposition has been of considerable advantage to his reputation as a consistent antimason, and will do much to clear away the suspicion created by his neglecting to report a bill while in the Legislature for the suppression of extra-judicial oaths. All that is wanting now to establish his honest hostility to the Lodge, is a concise statement of those disclosures. We hope he will publish them previous to his Virginia journey.

☞ The papers by yesterday's mail were very barren; they did not contain one good murder, suicide, elopement, robbery, or any other incident that would shock, astonish or amuse the public. The curiosity about the Philadelphia storm (the first thing, by the by, that that city has furnished for a long time that was worth noticing) has blown over; the election returns were not attractive, and every body votes general politics a bore in the dog days. It takes hard scraping, scratching and clipping to make up a good paper in such dull times. But as Sam Patch used to say, "some things can be done as well as others," and our readers have no doubt perceived, we have managed to do it in the paper line, notwithstanding the dull mails.

CLAY WHIGS—Of the State of Pennsylvania and adjoining States, friendly to the election of Henry Clay, can be supplied with music of all descriptions—with flags and banners for processions or conventions—by addressing a note to the subscriber, and left at the Whig Reading room, corner of CHESNUT and FIFTH street, or at the Whig Head quarters; Bolivar House, or to

D. B. BECK,
197 Callowhill st. Phila.
City Whig Trumpeter.

a5 3t

We cut the above from the Phila. Chronicle, a Clay Whig paper in Philadelphia. It is unquestionably to be taken as an indication that the system of electioneering adopted by the Whigs in 1840, is to be again attempted. Mr. Clay is now advocated as "the Mill Boy of the Slashes." To give force to this idea, there will be miniature "mills" instead of "log cabins," counterfeit bags of grain instead of "cider barrels" and "gourds." And ragged "mill boys" will supply the place in the federal menagerie which the "coons" and "badgers" occupied in 1840. We really pity this "Clay Whig Trumpeter." He has commenced his blowing rather too soon. The editor of the Boston Atlas, who declared that he "would give no rest to the sole of his foot" until Clay shall be elected, is all the man we hear of that is fairly started on the Clay pilgrimage. Mr. *Beck* can go before this solitary wayfarer, encourage him with stirring music, and *beck*-on him on to victory. What a design for a picture this would be—the Atlas man on his endless pilgrimage, and Mr. Beck the "trumpeter" leading the way!—Poor Beck! He will blow his eyes out, long before Clay is elected President.

☞ The storm of last Saturday was almost as heavy at New York as at Philadelphia, although the damage done was not as great. The True Sun says—to that city the deluge has been a peculiar blessing—it has cleaned the streets thoroughly, and New York now looks quite respectable. Heaven is kind; much kinder than the street contractors.

☞ Another destructive fire occurred at St. Johns, N. B., on the 29th ult., by which twelve buildings were burned, consisting of stores, dwellings, and shops together with nearly all their contents.

☞ The Enquirer, published at Columbus, Ga., has at the head of its editorial column, Henry Clay and a National Bank. This is honest and it would be to the credit of all the whig journals if they would throw off all disguises and come out openly for the only measure for which their party is a consistent advocate. We would expect the editor of the Advocate to have sufficient candor and manliness to follow the example of his Georgia brother, and declare candidly, the only desire the whigs have for the election of Henry Clay, is to accomplish the establishment of another national monster.

☞ HENRY MCBRIDE, Esq., has written an address to the people of Westmoreland, justifying his course in the last Legislature, and contradicting some of the stories that are in circulation concerning his conduct.

THE CASE OF MRS. GILMOUR.—The U. S. Commissioner in N. York have received no decision yet from Washington in relation to this woman. McKay, the Police officer, is still in that city, waiting with great impatience for the matter to be decided one way or the other.

CANADIAN EXILES RECALLED.—Dr. Rolph, Dr Duncombe, and John Montgomery, Esq., three of the most prominent patriots of '37 and since then residents of Rochester, N. York, where they are much respected, have received a free pardon

We have nothing but our integrity and industry to maintain us in our vocation.—*Kentuckian.*

If that is *all* you have, Marshall, you are poor indeed. Integrity and industry may do for a Stoic, but an every day man wants something more substantial these times.

SANTA FE EXPEDITION.—The Redlander, a Texian journal gives the following as to the motives and purposes of the expedition under the command of Colonel Snively. As some doubts and difference of opinion exists in the United States as to the character of the men compo-ing it, and their ultimate object; the following may throw some light on the matter:

"The Expedition was sanctioned by the Executive, and a majority of the men were raised in Red River District, and were commanded by Col. Snively. They left Georgetown, in Fannin county, on the 25th of April last, and it was their expectation that they would meet Col. Warfield and company at or near Brent's Fort, on the Arkansas River, and then make a descent on Santa Fe, and avenge the wrongs which had been done their countrymen.

They are not a banditti, as some of the papers of the United States have styled them, but citizen soldiers gone to battle for the rights and liberties of their adopted country, and to avenge the death of their treacherously murdered countrymen. We have heard nothing of them since they left, but wherever they may be, we wish them success. As we are personally acquainted with a majority of them, and know them to be gentlemen, there is no danger of any traders belonging to the United States being molested by them; but we betide the Mexican trader, should any be caught by them—they will not forget the treatment of the Santa Fe Expedition. We should be sorry if they did, for nothing but a war on the principle of retaliation, will ever bring Mexico to her senses; the people of Texas have ever shown too much lenity towards Mexican prisoners."

W. B. FOSTER, Esq.—The following notice which we copy from the *Lycoming Gazette*, shows the estimation in which this gentleman is held in other parts of the State:

CANAL COMMISSONER.

It was doubtless the intention of the Legislature, in the abolition of the office of State Engineer on the public works, and in making the Canal Commissioners elective by the people; that one of the persons elected to that office should be an Engineer of acknowledged scientific and practical ability, capable at once of the duties of President of the Canal Board, and of those heretofore devolving on the principal Engineer in the service of the Commonwealth. The manifest propriety and advantage of having at least one of the Democratic Candidates for the office of Canal Commissioner, qualified as above mentioned, will be denied by none, and must be admitted by all. We therefore take the liberty of our position as an Editor of an independent Democratic paper, to respectfully suggest to our Democratic friends the name of W. B. Foster, Esq., now of Allegheny city, but long and favorably known to the citizens of the West and North Branches as an Engineer of unquestioned practical and scientific ability, a gentleman of easy familiar and dignified deportment, a of extraordinary private worth, in all respects of unblemished reputation, and above all keenly and fully, yet quietly alive to, and abhorent of the political vices and crimes of the persons composing the present degraded renegade Administration. We know not how Mr. Foster may regard this to him unknown use of his name, nor how he would regard a nomination to the office of Canal Commissioner. We do know, however, that the Democracy of Old Lycoming, could not do a better or more praiseworthy act for itself, the entire party in the State, or for the country, than by disinterestedly bringing his name *formally*, and as her nomination would, *efficiently* before the public.—*Lycoming Sentinel.*

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—The Minutes of the (Old School) General Assembly have just been published. According to the reports received by the Stated Clerk, there has been an increase of Ministers during the past year amounting to 113, making the whole number 1434; the number of Licentiates reported is 183, being 9 less than the number reported last year; the number of candidates 314, being 85 more than reported last year; the number of churches 2092, being an increase of 188. There have been added to the Churches during the year, upon a profession of faith, 16,354, and the whole actual increase to the Church has been 18,516.

FROM BRAZIL.

By the bark Chancellor, we have Buenos Ayres dates to the 7th, and Montevideo to the 21st June.—The brig Oriole was repairing; the Serene, of Baltimore, had been condemned; the brig Aurora, of Boston, had also been condemned; the Oswego, of Salem, would share the same fate. The bark Hobart, ashore at Montevideo, had not been got off when the Chancellor left. We extract the following from the British Packet of the 17th June:

The news of Commodore Purvis's extraordinary proceedings having reached Corientes, a few of those ungrateful demagogues whom the generosity of the Government allowed to remain unmolested in the province, mistaking the personal acts of the British naval commander for the execution of the positive orders of his Government raised the standard of revolt against the legal authority.

The insurrection, as might have been suspected, after the sad experience which the people of that province had undergone, has proved a complete failure. The revolutionists met with no sympathies among the peasantry, and although, from the absence of an adequate armed force they were enabled to seize the capital, they could not find a single man of any standing that would accept the office of Governor; every citizen of respectability having emigrated on their approach. Since then they have been attacked by a combined division of Correntinos and Entrerianos, under the command of Col. Raimrez and Col. Tacuabe, and completely routed at Curucuatia. As this victory would lead to the re-occupation of the capital, and consequently to the restoration of the legal authorities, Col. Lucas Moreno, who had been detached by General Urquiza with a strong column, had repassed the Uruguay in order to join his commander; and the latter at last advices from Paysandu, was making active preparations to cross the Rio Negro with an imposing force, and, what is more, an abundant supply of spare horses. Indeed, we believe by this time he will have passed that stream; and we have no doubt that Rivera will soon be obliged either to try his fortune in another engagement with the conquerors of Arroyo Grande, whither he has been already preceded by his friend Baez, and many more of his late followers.

FROM FLORIDA.

By the steam packet Cincinnati, Captain Smith, arrived yesterday, we received the St. Augustine News, of Saturday last, from which we take the following articles:—*Savannah Georgian.*

ESCAPE OF NEGROES.—Seven able-bodied negro fellows made their escape from this city on Monday night last, in one of the boats belonging to the Pilots of this harbor. Two of them are owned by W. H. Williams, Esq., and were sailors on board the Walter M., one owned by Col. Gee, one by Gen. Hernandez, one by J. M. Fontane, Esq., one by Jacob Mickler, Esq., and one by Miss M. Ashe. These fellows have no doubt gone to sea, and will make for some of the Bahama Islands.—They took with them the spy-glass, compass, and lead line belonging to the schr. Walter M., together with about 400 rounds of cartridges, and a great quantity of provisions. A detachment of soldiers were despatched in boats to Matanzas bar, on Tuesday, by the commanding officer of this post, for the purpose of intercepting them, if possible, should they have gone in that direction, but returned on Thursday without success.

LAST OF THE SEMINOLES.—Last week we had time only to notice the return of Gen. Worth from a visit to the Indians near Tampa Bay. In that visit he was accompanied by Gen. Hernandez and the Hon. J. H. Bronson. There remains in the Territory now, only a small party, of whom *Apinca* is the Chief. He and his people evince every disposition to be quiet and peaceable. Having had time to discover that their companions in arms were gone, and that the tide of settlement, sweeping over their once cultivated and widely extended fields, is now fast hurrying them within the limits temporarily assigned them, they seek only peace, and endeavor to cultivate the best understanding with those already their neighbors. Their limited numbers and their narrow territory will force them to be quiet. They are now at the mercy of the whites. As an evidence of their sincerity, we may mention that their visits to the post at Tampa Bay, for the purpose of trade, are constant; and their intercourse with the settlers, whether at the post or in the woods, is most friendly.

We hesitate not to say that "the Florida War" is not only ended, but that it will "stay ended." Emigrants may now seek a residence here with as much safety as in any part of the country.

In thus declaring our Indian difficulties closed, it seems proper to allude to him who has effected a result so desirable. Gen. Worth has not only been the instrument, but to his energy and efficiency as an officer, is this glorious and happy event to be attributed. His predecessors may have ably protracted the war, and one ably conducted it, yet to Gen. W. alone remains the honor of closing it. To his unceasing activity and untiring energy is the whole country indebted. Though he was greatly assisted by the gallant officer under his command, yet his was the genius that inspired the whole. That was a fortunate day for bleeding and suffering Florida, on which he was invested with the command of the "Army of the South"—it was a day scarcely less fortunate for the Treasury, the Country, the Army, and for humanity. We trust his efforts here may be known and duly appreciated by his countrymen, and that he may have cause to regard the day on which he assumed the command in Florida as a fortunate one for him.

The history of his campaigns and his success may be read in his laconic reply to an inquiry for his Head Quarters, that "they were in his saddle." Adopting this plan instead of "summer quarters," showed that he knew a soldier's duty, and intended to perform it.

THE BOUNDARY QUESTION.

The Commissioners appointed by Maine and Massachusetts to examine the claims of the settlers on the St. John and run out their lots, have taken recess.—The weather has been very unfavorable during the time they have been employed, and we understand that they have not made much progress. The business will require a much longer time for its completion than has been supposed, as the settlers are more numerous and the claims more difficult to be adjusted than seems to have been anticipated. Cases too arise which the Commissioners cannot dispose of without additional authority. They will renew their labors the first of September.

It is reported that the Boundary Commissioners have disagreed about the meaning of the language of the treaty, and that one of the surveying parties has suspended its operations in consequence.

Mr. Webster rendered himself about as odious in negotiating this treaty as in the course he pursued during the last war. He permitted Lord Ashburton to take all the British wanted, to unite the British Provinces and to remove us from the range of mountains, a strong position, commanding Quebec and but twenty-five miles or a day's march from it. It was a monstrous concession, and a sacrifice that Maine will never forget. It was an unnecessary sacrifice too, besides being cruel to us and derogatory to the nation. It was worse than selling out; the land was given away and a commanding position voluntarily abandoned. Unless the policy of our government is changed, that plundering nation, England, will yet obtain the Oregon country, and then she will cover our whole rear. She can now send troops from Liverpool to Quebec in thirty days, at any season of the year, and the treaty opened the way which was before impracticable, without passing over our territory.—*Bangor Democrat.*

☞ WILLIS thus describes, in the National Intelligencer, one of the new features of New York:

"The marvel of Broadway just now is the *Alhambra*—an icecream resort lately opened a little below Niblo's. The depth of a shop on Broadway is pierced for a corridor entrance, and this is lined with counters tended by the prettiest Hebes of their class. Traversing this alley of temptation, you descend to a marble paved circular court, tented with gaily striped awnings, and embellished with the carvings and gorgeous colors of barbaric architecture. The seats are around a fountain and the statue of a water nymph stands in the centre, holding above her head, a horn, from which issues the water in a jet resembling an umbrella. The basin is rimmed with flowers, the falling water makes the constant murmur which is needful for *tetes-a-tetes*, the sky looks in through the lacings of the awning, and the ices are "made of real cream." The whole scene is more Oriental than Spanish, and would have been better named a *serail* or a *kiosk* than the Alhambra; but it is a "fairy spot," (as well as a man can judge who has never seen "fairy land,") and for the price of an ice cream it gives the untravelled a new idea of luxury.

COST OF BANKS

Notwithstanding (says the Ledger,) the last few years have seen the number of advocates of banks and banking as they exist and are carried on in this country considerably lessened, it is, nevertheless, still to hold up the cost of our paper currency, lest the real evils of the system may be lost sight of, and old abuses be revived. We recently stumbled upon a calculation showing the enormous tax which the interest on the excess of paper money beyond specie levied upon the public. For example, when the banks have had only $33,000,000 of specie on hand, their loans have extended to $500,000,000, thus making loans to the amount $467,000,000 beyond the specie on hand, the yearly interest of which, at 6 per cent. would be more than $28,000,000—the whole amount of which might well be considered as usury; there being not a dollar of metallic basis for it to rest upon. This sum exceeds the whole annual expenses of the Federal Government.—When so much is said about the tax imposed for Government purposes, we should not forget that the taxes of the banks have been even greater. Then, if to this is added the losses by banks for five years, from 1837 to 1842, banking will be found one of the most expensive luxuries known to the country. These losses we have seen thus estimated:

Losses by Banks from the year 1837 to 1842.	
Bank circulations and deposits,	$54,000,000
Bank capital failed and depreciated,	284,000,000
State stock depreciated,	100,000,000
Company stock,	80,000,000
Real estate,	300,000,000
	$818,000,000

That and that together form the very respectable amount of $818,000,000 chargeable to banks and the fluctuating and losing currency which they afford.

☞ The Boston Post points out a curious coincidence in the history of the Bunker Hill monument. Both its beginning and completion mark the two epochs of a democratic state administration in Massachusetts. The corner stone was laid in 1825, when Marcus Morton was Lieut Governor, and was elected with Levi Lincoln as the democratic candidate for Governor. Its completion has just been celebrated under an administration democratic in all its branches. With the exception of a glimpse of sunshine in 1839, when Morton was elected by a single vote, Massachusetts was under a cloud during all the time that elapsed from the beginning to the completion of this great monument. It stands also in the democratic town of Charlestown—The Post well says: "The spirit of '76 must rejoice in this exemplification that their principles are still the principles of Massachusetts."

☞ There was a case of practical Abolition of Slavery at Princeton, N. J., a few days since, that reflects more credit upon those concerned, than all the frothy incendiary speeches and poems of rabid agitators will ever deserve. A negro named James Johnston, who had lived five years at Princeton, was arrested last week as a fugitive slave from Maryland, and upon a trial by Jury, the claim was sustained, and Johnson declared a slave. Much feeling was excited by this decision, as Johnson had many friends; but his freedom was finally purchased for six hundred dollars—a wealthy lady advancing five hundred of it, for which Johnson agreed to work five years. This is said to be the first case of a slave's trial by jury.—*Phila. Sp. Times.*

☞ The Slave stealers are doing a great business, notwithstanding the efforts made to prevent them. On the 20th June a Guineaman arrived at Trindad, with four hundred and fifty slaves on board, belonging to the famous negro dealer. Don Pedro Blanco, which were all landed in safety a few miles to the leeward. The British cruisers are on the look out for her on the next trip.

☞ An accident occurred at the Episcopal Trinity church in Washington city, which, though luckerous in itself, was very serious in its consequences. The Rev. Mr. Stringfellow had just closed a solemn and impressive discourse, when a young man rose in the choir and screamed "fire! fire!" at the top of his voice. Of course, a general uproar ensued, a rush being made for door from all parts of the house. Several ladies fainted, the children screamed, and the noise was increased by the efforts of the pastor and elders of the church to restore quiet. Order was, however, finally restored, and after the young man alluded to had been pretty roughly expelled from the church, it was ascertained that he had been for some time partially deranged.

WIFE WHIPPING, is getting popular east. When a lady wishes to make a decided hit in good company, she provokes her lord to give her a sound drubbing.—This makes a talk, about half of which is not *very* flattering to her character. She is lionized at once."

The son-of-a-gun that picks and primes for the Cincinnati Sun, raised that report.

PROSPECTS OF THE DEMOCRACY IN GEORGIA.—The Savannah Georgian of the 29th ult. says:—"Letters from correspondents in middle Georgia give us the most cheering assurances that the people are wide awake in sustaining the nominations for Governor and for Congress. One asks what is old Chatham doing? We will tell them in October next, when we hope to raise a shout for Cooper and Stark which will be wafted by our east winds to distant Murray."

FOR THE MORNING POST.

The following remarks from that sound democratic paper, the Washington Globe, of the 7th inst., are so just and appropriate, that the re-publication of them in your paper, will, I think, afford satisfaction to many of your readers. The doctrine of ROTATION IN OFFICE, is especially democratic, and the views of the editors of the Globe, will strike every dispassionate mind as particularly worthy, *at this time*, of the calm consideration of the democrats of Allegheny county.—In calling attention to this subject, it is proper to advert the fact, that among the candidates for the congressional nomination, is one man who never held any office. I mean EDWARD D. GAZZAM, who is neither a judge nor an ex-judge, but simply *one of the people.*

A FRIEND OF ROTATION.

"It is highly important that the people should love their Government. This is necessary to render it efficient and stable; and the people never can have affection for a Government managed by men who hate them, and who are hated in return. Besides, popular institutions are more faithfully served by men attached to the popular cause. Such men execute their trusts in spirit and in truth. Capable functionaries who dislike popular sovereignty, although they execute their trusts according to the letter of the law, are yet constantly exerting the influence and opportunities of the stations they occupy in the Government to change the spirit of its institutions. Besides, the tendency of long tenure of office is to separate in feeling the incumbents, who receive the taxes, from the masses who pay them.—The spirit of a class springs up in such men.

They come to look upon their offices as property, and their right to hold them a personal privilege; and hence they gradually contract a jealousy towards those who have no offices, but who assert an equal right to hold them with those who have. In those with whom uninterrupted indulgence has begotten the idea of a life estate in their stations, and a wish to hand it down as an inheritance, the very stagnation of the authority which grows old with them introduces a corruption—or, at least, a decay of energy—in the organs of the public administration. ROTATION IN OFFICE."

Summer Complaint, Diarrhœa, &c.

WHITEMORE'S Compound Vegetable Sprup, is a medicine well known in the East as one of the most efficacious in the cure of the above complaints—read the following certificate:

[*From a respectable citizen of Middletown, Ct.*]

MIDDLETOWN, Sept. 24, 1841.

Dear sir:—Feeling that I owe a duty to the public, as well as yourself, in communicating facts which may benefit my fellow mortals, I would just state, that I have been afflicted with the diarrhœa; and having tried the various prescriptions recommended, with but little effect, a short time since my eye caught a notice in one of the newspapers, of your "Concentrated Vegetable Syrup," for the cure of the Diarrhœa, for sale in this city. I immediately purchased a bottle, and to my surprise and entire satisfaction, after the trial of a few doses, was healed of my complaint, and restored to a healthy action in my bowels. I can now say, I would not be without it in my possession on any account, and would advise all who may require its use to try it as I have done, and they will be satisfied of its virtues.

You at liberty, Sir, to make such use of this as you may deem proper.

Very respectfully yours,
FELIX W. WILLIAMS.

The subscriber has been appointed sole agent for the West and having a large stock, is now ready to supply Druggists and others by the dozen or single bottle.—Pamphlets containing all the particulars, to be had at his store gratis.

T. H. TUTTLE,
86 4th st. Pittsburgh.

aug 12—1w.

Commercial Matters, &c.

CINCINNATI MARKET, Aug. 3.—The Enquirer gives the following statement of the condition of the Cincinnati markets:

"There is a languidness in our market for which there will be no remedy for several weeks to come.—The sales of Dry Goods and Groceries each week do not exceed those required for immediate use at home, and the addition to the stock of the latter have been but few within the last week, and still there is plenty to supply all demands, and of the former, we believe, the merchants have now began to renew their fall stock.

The River is falling slowly, and at present there is only about 4 feet 6 inches in the channel—in fact, navigation between here and Pittsburgh is almost cut off, and the stages in consequence running through Columbus to Wheeling are getting a great many passengers."

Flour.—The market rather inactive. Selling at $3,47 for common brands, and for choice $3,53.

Whiskey.—Dull at 17¾ to 18½ cents per gallon.

Butter.—A good article of table Butter brings 18¾c.

Fruits.—Apples are plenty at 30a50c. per bushel. Dried Peaches 75a37½. Dried Apples 25a30c.

Provisions.—There is but little doing just at this time in provisions and the market may with safety be called rather inactive. Several flat boats are loading, to transport the article below, for the want of a market here. Prices appear to be on the decline for almost all kinds that are offered, if we except mess pork and uncanvassed hams.

The money market remains without change.

AMOUNT AND DESTINATION OF WESTERN PRODUCE. *Mr. Editor:*—The amount and destination of some of the chief articles of produce received at New Orleans during the nine months ending the first of July, may be a subject of interest to your readers.

I will state, in commencement, that the amount of specie received at New Orleans during the time specified, was ten millions and sixty-five thousand dollars. The amount of Tobacco received, was 74,980 hhds. against 53,000 last year. Of this, 11,000 hhds. were shipped to England, 6,000 to France, 12,000 to Germany, and 13,000 to American ports, of which 1,255 hhds. were sent to Richmond and Norfolk against 40 hhds. last year.

Of Pork, 200,000 barrels were received and 6,000,000 lbs., being a decrease of about 3,000,000 pounds. The principal shipments were to New York, 67,902 bbls.; to Boston, 59,806.

The receipts of Bacon, reckoning hhds., casks and boxes at 400 lbs. each, amounts to 13,000,000 pounds, showing an increase of about 25 per cent.

The amount of Lard received was 4,000,000 kegs, tbls. and hhds. against 360,000 last year. Last year, 17,000 hhds. and bbls.; this year, 105,000. The shipments were 193,000 to New York, 113,000 to Boston, 77,000 to Cuba, and 239,000 to other foreign ports.

The Flour received amounted to 467,000 bbls. against 393,000 last season. The principal shipments were, to New York 100,316; to Boston 75,515.

The receipts of Lead were 454,000 pigs against 403,000 last season. Of this 171,000 pigs were sent to N. York, and 110,000 to foreign ports.

The Corn received amounted to 562,000 sacks and bbls., 142,000 of which were shipped to Boston.

The amount of Bagging received, was 78,000 pieces against 43,000 last season.

The receipts of Tobacco in 1839, was 26,000 hhds; in 1840, 40,000; in 1842, 53,000; in 1843, 74,000 hhds.—*Saint Louis Organ.*

COTTON CROPS.—The cotton crops of this and the adjoining parishes, have for the last three years been seriously injured either by rust, ball worms, caterpillars, high water, excessive rains or excessive droughts, and our planters therefore looked to this year as being *the* year when nothing was to interfere to prevent them from making bully crops. The cold weather in the early part of the season, did trouble them some, by making them plant over two or three times, but after they got a "*stand*" every thing was considered safe. The high water then came and destroyed a great deal of cotton, but that was soon forgotten, as the remainder looked fine and promising. Rainy weather then set in, but as a little rain was rather an advantage to the crops in the early part of the season, it was not dreaded until it had nearly drowned the crops. Still there were hopes entertained of a tolerable crop—a few days of sunny weather would, notwithstanding all this, produce a pretty fair crop, if nothing else came to prevent it. But no sooner did the sun make its appearance, than the rust and ball worm showed themselves. And, as if these were not enough to ensure a total destruction of the crops, last, but not least of evils, came the caterpillars. If our planters make any thing like tolerable crops under the circumstances, they will certainly be lucky.—