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SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of Talbot county Court and to me directed, and delivered, by the Clerk thereof, at the suit of Samuel Grace, against John Dorgan, will be exposed to public sale, and sold to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the Court House, in the town of Easton, on TUESDAY, the 8th day of November next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M. of the same day, all the right, title and estate of him the said John Dorgan, of in and to, part of two tracts of land, called "Burley's Hay," and 'James' Progress," adjoining the town of St. Michaels, and also adjoining the lands of Jos. Harrison, of Jos. Esq. containing fifty acres of land, more or less; also one house and lot in the town of St. Michaels, where the said Dotgan now resides, numbered 58, meted and bounded as follows viz: Beginning for said lot at a post standing on the south sixty-six degrees, fifteen minutes west of the said lot, and marked with six notches, and running from thence, south twenty three degrees, forty five minutes, east sixty feet to Chesnut street, and from thence north sixty six degrees fifteen minutes east, to a creek called the 'Church Creek,' then by and with the said creek, to lot No. 57 and running from thence with 57 to the beginning aforesaid. All taken and will be sold, to pay and satisfy the aforesaid writ of fieri facias, and the interest and costs due and to become due thereon.

Attendance given by
J. M. FAULKNER, Shff.
Oct. 18

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of venditioni exponas, is sued out of Talbot county Court, and to me directed and delivered, by the clerk thereof, at the suit of Joseph Martin, against Nancy James, will be sold at public sale for cash, at the front door of the Court House in the town of Easton, on TUESDAY, the 22nd day of November next, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. 4 o'clock, P. M. the following property to wit, all the estate, right, title, interest and claim, of her the said Nancy James, of, in and to, that tract or parcel of land, called Barnston, 'Cox's addition,' and part 'Samuel's Beginning,' situated on Island Creek, in Talbot county containing the quantity of 128 acres of land, more or less, taken to satisfy the aforesaid venditioni exponas, and the interest and costs due and to become due thereon.

Attendance given by
WM. TOWNSEND, late Shff.
Oct. 25 5t

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of two writs of veditioni exponas, issued out of Talbot county court, and to me directed and delivered, by the clerk thereof, one at the suit of the State of Maryland at the instance and for the use of John Stevens, jr. adm'r. D. B. N. of Peter Stevens, jr dec'd. against James Cain, Ex'r. of Levin McGinney, and the other at the suit of the State of Maryland, use of John Stevens, jr. adm'r. D. B. N. of Peter Stevens, dec'd against James Cain and Thomas Bullen, will be exposed to Public Sale, and sold to the highest bidder at the late residence of the said Cain, on Wednesday the 16th of November next, the following property: one horse, one cart, and one Gig and Harness, also all that parcel of Land of which the said James Cain died possessed, viz. part Marsh Land, near Parson's Landing, containing 165 acres of land, more or less, also part of Bozman's addition and Sandy Hill, containing 19¾ acres of Land more of less, part of True Trust, containing 24 acres of land, more or less; the goods and chattles lands and tenements of the said Cain, seized and will be sold to pay and satisfy the aforesaid writs of venditioni exponas, and the interest and cost due and to become due thereon.

Attendance given by
J. M. FAULKMER, Sh'ff.
Oct. 25 4w

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of Talbot county Court, and to me directed and delivered by the Clerk thereof, at the suit of Henry Goldsborough, against Reuben Perry, will be sold for cash at the Court House door in the town of Easton, on TUESDAY the 15th of November next, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M. of said day, the following property to wit: all his right and title in and to the farm where he at present resides, formerly belonging to Henry Morgan, likewise 2 head of horses, 10 head of horned cattle, 2 carts and one Steer, seized and taken as the property of the aforesaid Reuben Perry, and will be sold to pay and satisfy the aforesaid fi. fa. and the interest and cost due and to become due thereon.

Attendance will be given by
J. M. FAULKNER, Shff.
oct 25 4w

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a venditioni exponas, issued out of Talbot county court, and to me directed and delivered, at the suit of Charles W. Pitt, adm'r. of John R. Pitt, use of Wm. W. Eccleston, against Wm. C. Ridgaway and Samuel Lecompt, will be sold at the front door of the Court House in the town of Easton, on TUESDAY, the 15th day of November next, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M. the following property of Wm. C. Ridgaway, to wit: all the right, title, interest and claim of the said Wm. C. Ridgaway, of in and to, one house and lot situate on Washington street, in the town of Easton—also, 3 beds and furniture, 12 chairs, one side board and two tables, taken and will be sold to pay and satisfy the aforesaid venditioni exponas and the interest and costs due and to become due thereon. Attendance by

WM. TOWNSEND, late Shff.
oct 25 4w

From the American Traveller.

THE LAST SACHEM OF THE PEQUOTS.

By an aged oak, when the sun sank low,
A red-skin leaned o'er his mighty bow,
While a fallow deer lay by his side,
Who had felt his shaft, and bounding, died.

He seemed a giant of ancient days,
His home was the wild and his work the chase,
He cursed the whites for the deeds they'd done.
And sought a rest to'ards the setting sun.

The pilgrim band increased each day,
And they sought the wood by the Indian way;
And when they reached the. Pequot's wild,
The blood in his veins with anger boiled.

He left his fire and the pale-faced men,
For the silent wood and the lonely glen,
And he stopt to rest where the Hudson rolled
On its rapid course, like a flood of gold!

And the savge wept for those days of yore
When he fearless roamed by the ocean's shore,
Where the sounding wave and the whistling blast,
Swept over his head and his sadness past.

He knit his brow and he drew his knife,
He praised the sun as the master of life,
He plunged in his breast the gleaming blade,
And fell a corpse on that silent glade.

The eagle's scream and the owlet's cry,
The yell of the red wolf prowling by,
The whistline blast and the ocean's roar,
The Pequot chieftain heard no more.

When time had rolled full many a year,
A giant's bones, the bones of a deer,
A moss-clad bow a rusty blade,
Were found by the whites on that lonely glade.

They buried his bones by the Hudson's wave,
And they named the spot the Pequot's Grave;
And now the pale-face flees away
From the lonely spot at the close of day.

For the hunter oft, at evening hour,
When the dun deer sleeps in his leafly bower,
Sees a Pequot chief with a look of wo
And a half-drawn blade, lean o'er his bow.

J. E. D.

EARLY RISING AND PRYER.

BY HENRY VAUGHAN, 1695.

When first thy eyes unveil, give thy soul leave
To do the like; our bodies but forerun
The spirit's duty; true hearts spread and heave
Unto their God, as flowers to the sun.
Give him thy first thoughts then, so shalt thou keep
Him company all day; and in him sleep.

Yet never sleep the sun up; prayer should
Dawn with the day, there are awful hours
'Twixt heaven and us, the manna was not good
After sun-rising, for day sullies flowers:
Rise to prevent the sun: sleep doth sins glut,
Heaven's gate open when the world is shut.

Walk with thy fellow creatures, note the hush
And whispering amongst them. Not a sprig
Or leaf but has his morning hymn, each bush
And oak doth know I AM,—canst thou not sing?
O leave thy cares and follies! go this way
And thou art sure to prosper all the day.

See God before the world, let him not go
Until thou hast a blessing, then resign
The whole unto Him, and remember who
Prevail'd by wrestling ere the sun did shine:
Pour oil upon the stones, weep for thy sin;
Then journey on and have an eye to heaven.

When the world's up, and every swarm abroad,
Keep well thy temper, mix not with each clay,
Despatch necessities, life hath a load
Which must be carried on; and safely may,
Yet keep these cares without thee, let the heart
Be God's alone, and choose the better part.

HUNTING THE COUGAR, OR AMERICAN LION.

By John James Audubon, F. R. SS. L. & E. M W. S. &c.

There is an extensive swamp in the section of the state of Mississippi, which lies partly in the Choctaw territory. It commences at the borders of the Mississippi, at no great distance from a Chicasaw village, situated near the mouth of a creek, known by the name of Vanconnah, and partly inundated by the swelling of several large bayous, the principal of which, crossing the swamp in its whole extent, discharges its waters not far from the mouth of the Yazoo River This famous bayou is called False River.—The swamp of which I am speaking follows the windings of the Yazoo, until the latter branches off to the north east, and at this point forms the stream named Cold Water River, below which the Yazoo receives the draining of another bayou, inclining towards the north-west, and intersecting that known by the name of False River, at a short distance from the place where the latter receives the waters of the Mississippi. This tedious account of the situation of the swamp is given with the view of pointing it out to all students of nature who may chance to go that way, and whom I would earnestly urge to visit its interior, as it abounds in rare and interesting productions, birds, quadrupeds, and reptiles, as well as moluscous animals, many of which, I am persuaded, have never been described.

In the course of my rambles I chanced to meet with a squatter's cabin on the banks of the Cold Water River. In the owner of this hut, like most of those adventurous settlers in the uncultivated tracts of our frontier districts, I found a person well versed in the chase, and acquainted with the habits of some of the largest species of quadrupeds and birds. As he who is desirous of instruction ought not to disdain listening to any one who has knowledge to communicate, however humble may be his lot, or however limited his talents, I entered the squatter's cabin, and immediately opened a conversation with him respecting the situation of the swamp, and its natural productions. He told me he thought it the very place I ought to visit, spoke of the game which it contained, and pointed to some bear and deer skins, adding, that the individuals to which they belonged formed but a small portion of the number of these animals which he had shot within it. My heart swelled with delight; and on asking if he would accompany me through the great morass, and allow me to become an inmate of his humble but hospitable mansion, I was gratified to find that he cordially assented to all my proposals.—So I immediately unstrapped my drawing materials, laid up my gun, and sat down to partake of the homely but wholesome fare of the supper intended for the squatter, his wife, and his two sons.

The quietness of the evening seemed in perfect accordance with the gentle demeanour of his family.—The wife and children, I more than once thought, seemed to look upon me as a strange sort of a person, going about, as I told them I was, in search of birds and plants, and were I here to relate the many questions which they put to me in return for those which I addressed to them, the catalogue would occupy several pages. The husband, a native of Connecticut, had heard of the existence of such men as myself, both in our country and abroad, and seemed greatly pleased to have me under his roof. Supper over, I asked my kind host what had induced him to remove to this wild and solitary spot? "The people are growing too numerous now to thrive in New England," was his answer. I thought of the state of some parts in Europe, and calculating the denseness of their population compared with that of New England, exclaimed to myself, 'How much more difficult must it be for men to thrive in these populous countries!'—The conversation then changed, and the squatter, his sons, and myself spoke of hunting and fishing, until at length tired, we laid ourselves down on pallets of bear skins, and reposed in peace on the floor of the only apartment of which the hut consisted.

Day dawned, and the squatter's call to his hogs, which, being almost in a wild state, were suffered to seek the greater portion of their food in the woods, awakened me. Being ready dressed, I was not long in joining him—The hogs and their young came grunting at the well known call of their owner, who threw them a few ears of corn, and counted them, but told me that for some weeks their number had been greatly diminished by the ravages committed upon them by a large Panther, by which name the cougar is designated in America, and that the ravenous animal did not content himself with the flesh of his pigs, but now and then carried off one of his calves, notwithstanding the many attempts he made to shoot it. The painter as he sometimes called it, had on several occasions robbed him of a dead deer, and to these exploits the squatter added several remarkable feats of audacity which it had performed, to give me an idea of the formidable character of the beast. Delighted by this description, I offered to assist him in destroying the enemy, at which he was highly pleased, but assured me that unless some of [illegible] assist us with their dogs, and his own, the attempt would prove fruitless. Soon after mounting a horse, he went off to his neighbors, several of whom lived at a distance of some miles, and appointed a day of meeting.

The hunters accordingly made their appearance one fine morning at the door of the cabin, just as the sun was emerging from beneath the horizon. They were five in number, and fully equipped for the chase being mounted on horses, which in some parts of Europe might appear sorry nags, but which in strength, speed, and bottom, are better, fitted for pursuing a cougar or a bear through woods and morasses than any in that country. A pack of large ugly curs were already engaged in making acquaintance with those of the squatter. He and myself mounted his two best horses, whilst his sons were bestriding others of inferior quality.

Few words were uttered by the party till we had reached the edge of the swamp, where it was agreed that all should disperse and seek for the fresh track of the painter, it being previously settled that the discoverer should blow his horn, and remain on the spot until the rest should join him. In less than an hour the sound of the horn was clearly heard, and, sticking close to the squatter, off we went through the thick woods, guided only by the new and then repeated call of the distant huntsmen. We soon reached the spot, and in a short time the rest of the party came up. The best dogs were sent forward to track the cougar, and in a few moments the whole pack were observed diligently trailing, and bearing in their course for the interior of the swamp. The rifles were immediately put in trim, and the party followed the dogs at separate distances, but in sight of each other, determined to shoot at no other game than the panther.

The dogs soon began to mouth and suddenly quickened their pace. My companions concluded that the best was on the ground, and putting our horses to a gentle gallop, we followed the curs, guided by their voices. The noise of the dogs increased when all of a sudden their mode of barking became altered, and the squatter urging me to push on, told me that the beast was treed, by which he meant that it had got upon some low branch of a large tree to rest for a few moments, and that should we not succeed in shooting him when thus situated, we might expect a long chase of it. As we approached the spot we all by degrees united into a body, but on seeing the dogs at the foot of a large tree separated again and galloped off to surround it.

Each hunter now moved with caution, holding his gun ready, and allowing the bridle to dangle on the neck of his horse, as it advanced slowly towards the dogs. A shot from one of the party was heard, on which the cougar was seen to leap to the ground, and bound off with such velocity as to show that he was very unwilling to stand our fire longer.—The dogs set off in pursuit with great eagerness, and a deafening cry. The hunter who had fired came up and said that his ball had hit the monster, and had probably broken one of his fore-legs near the shoulder, the only place at which he could aim.

A slight trail of blood was discovered on the ground, but the curr proceeded at such a rate that we merely noticed this, and put spurs to our horses, which galloped on towards the centre of the swamp. One bayou was crossed, then another still larger and more muddy; but the dogs were brushing forward, and as the horses began to pant at a furious rate, we judged it expedient to leave them and advance on foot. These determined hunters knew that the cougar being wounded, would shortly ascend another tree, where in all probability he would remain for a considerable time, and that it would be easy to follow the track. We dismounted, took off the saddles, set the bells attached to the horses' necks at liberty to jingle, hoppled the animals, and left them to shift for themselves.

Now, kind reader, follow the group marching, thro' the swamp, crossing muddy pools, and making the best of their way over fallen trees and amongst the tangled rushes that now and then covered acres of ground. If you are a hunter yourself, all this will appear nothing to you; but if crowded assemblies of "beauty and fashion," or the quiet enjoyment of your "pleasure grounds," alone delight you, I must mend my pen before I attempt to give you an idea of the pleasure felt on such an expedition.

After marching for a couple of hours, we again heard the dogs. Each of us pressing forward, elated at the thought of terminating the career of the cougar. Some of the dogs were heard whining, although the greater number barked vehemently. We felt assured that the cougar was treed, and that he would rest for some time to recover from his fatigue. As we came up to the dogs, we discovered the ferocious animal lying across a large branch, close to the trunk of a cotton-wood tree, his broad breast lying towards us; his eyes were at one time bent on us, and again on the dogs beneath and around him; one of his fore legs hung closely by his side, and he lay crouched with his ears lowered close to his head, as if he thought that he might remain undiscovered. Three balls were fired at him, at a given signal, on which he sprang a few feet from the branch, and tumbled headlong to the ground. Attacked on all sides by the enraged curs, the infuriated cougar fought with desperate valour; but the squatter advancing in front of the party, and almost in the midst of the dogs, shot him immediately behind and beneath the left shoulder. The cougar writhed for a moment in agony, and in another lay dead.

The sun was now sinking in the west. Two of the hunters separated from the rest, to procure venison, whilst the squatter's sons were ordered to make the best of their way home, to be ready to feed the hogs in the morning.—The rest of the party agreed to camp on the spot. The cougar was despoiled of its skin, and its carcass left to the hungry dogs.—Whilst engaged in preparing our camp, we heard the report of a gun, and soon after one of our hunters returned with a small deer. A fire was lighted, and each hunter displayed his pone of bread, along with a flask of whiskey. The deer was skinned in a trice, and slices placed on sticks before the fire. These materials afforded us an excellent meal, and as the night grew darker, stories and songs went round, until my companions, fatigued, laid themselves down close under the smoke of the fire and soon fell asleep.

I walked for some minutes round the camp, to contemplate the beauties of that nature, from which I have certainly derived my greatest pleasures. I thought of the occurrences of the day, and glancing my eye around, remarked the singular effect produced by the phosphorescent qualities of the large decayed trunks which lay in all directions around me. How [illegible] and agitated mind of a person bewildered in a swamp like this, to imagine in each of these luminous masses, some wondrous and fearful being, the very sight of which might make the hair stand erect on his head. The thought of being myself placed in such a predicament, burst over my mind, and I hastened to join my companions, beside whom I laid me down and slept, assured that no enemy could approach us without first rousing the dogs, which were growling in fierce dispute over the remains of the cougar.

At day break we left our camp; the squatter bearing on his shoulder the skin of the late destroyer of his stock, and retraced our steps until we found our horses, which had not strayed far from the place where we had left them. These we soon saddled, and jogging along in a direct course, guided by the sun, congratulating each other on the destruction of so formidable a neighbour as the panther had been, we soon arrived at my host's cabin. The five neighbours partook of such refreshment as the house could afford, and dispersing, returned to their houses, me to follow my favourite pursuits.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.

Daniel W. Pope, of New York, to be Consul of the United States at Tabasco, in the U. Mexican States.

John Martin Baker, of Pennsylvania, to be Consul of the United States for the Port of Rio Janeiro, in Brazil, in place of W. H. D. C. Wright, removed at the request of the Brazilian government.

John K. Campbell, of Florida, to be Attorney of the United States for the District of West Florida, vice Benjamin D. Wright, removed.

Alexander Thomson, of New York, to be Consul of the United States at Glasgow, in Scotland, vice David Walker, deceased.

Globe.

Missionaries to the Pacific.—Twenty Missionaries, under the patronage of the American Board of Missions are expected to embark at this port about the 15th Nov. for the Marquesas and Sandwich Islands.—They are,—eight preachers with their wives, a physician and his wife, and two printers. We learn tha they are to take passage in the ship Averick, Captain Swain.—*New Bedford Mer.*

The ex-Dey of Algiers (as he styles himself on his visiting cards) dined on the 28th August with the prime minister of France, and was attired in the richest oriental style. He wore a pair of deep green spectacles. On the morning of that day, he sent a written request;—which was granted,—to be allowed to place his own cook in the kitchen of his host, who should prepare his share of the dinner. The cook appeared with two live fowls which, having despatched *secundum artem*, he boiled and served up, with rice. His Highness, the ex Dey—ate nothing else.—The cabinet proper of Louis Philip were present, and greatly edified by the good humor with which he seemed to bear his political dissolution.

Remarkable Preservation.—A correspondent in Grafton informs us of a most remarkable and Providential instance of preservation of life in that town, on Saturday last. Roland Hapgood of Shrewsbury, a workman on the steeple of the new meeting house, now erecting in Grafton, in attempting to get from a staging seventy feet from the ground to one over his head, lost his balance and fell. He first struck upon the roof of the meeting house, thirty feet from the place where he had been standing, from thence to the eaves of the house was fourteen feet, from which he was precipitated to the ground, a further distance of *thirty seven feet.* Wonderful as it may seem, he escaped without any serious injury except a dislocation of the right shoulder. On Monday he was able to walk his room free from pain, and was intending on that day, to ride home to his father's in Shrewsbury. *Worcester Spy.*

DIVERSITY OF TASTES.

"Jack Sprat would eat all fat,
His wife would eat all lean,
So, boil'd or roast, they cleared the coast,
And licked the platter clean."—

Tales of my Landlady.

A beutiful picture of conjugal harmony! A delightful specimen of connubial felicity! We see them now, in our "mind's eye," the felicitous pair, seated beside the smoking board, no o'er-reaching, no eager haste manifested to get the first cut;—Jack contentedly and peaceably takes his knife and seperates the fat from the lean; the former he quietly deposits in his own trencher, the latter in his spouse's. No grudging or envious glances are sent across the table, but each one feeds keenly and unmolestedly. We hear now, in our mind's ear, the accents of content and satisfaction. "this fat has a sweet relish," says Jack;—"this loan has a delicious flavour," responds his help mate. The platter is immediately cleared; no fat is left to tallowise and waste, no lean to dry and mould. The harmonious repast over, each one wipes the mouth and stretches back in the fullness of satisfaction.

A blessing on diversity of tastes! Were our desires, inclinations and tastes all for one thing, what striving and contention would there be on the one hand; what neglect and waste on the other. One would have a newspaper filled with foreign news, another with domestic; one would have all commercial, another all literary articles; Miss likes love stories and poetry; pa', price currents and ship news. The printer, sagacious being, serves up a variety of each, and thus satisfies all palates.

A blessing on diversity of tastes! If all were for the same things, there would not be enough in the world. One greedily swallows one doctrine, another, another. Understandings, like palates, are differently set and constituted. Were mankind all inclined to be one way of thinking, there would be no controversy to elicit truth; men would by common consent, run into the grossest errors. A blessing then on diversity of tastes! Diversity is the very essence of the world; and where mankind are so made to differ, it is difficult to determine among themselves, who is in the right, and who is in the wrong.—Salem Observer.

From the Petersburg (Va.) Intelligencer, October 21.

THE LATE MURDER IN PRINCE GEORGE.

On Monday last, five of the Slaves of the late Mr. Henry Lewis, were arraigned before the County Court of Prince-George for the murder of their master, & after due investigation condemned to death. It appeared on their trial, that so impatient were the infatuated wretches to adorn themselves with their illgotten plunder, that they scrupled not even the next day after the cruel deed, to wear openly articles marked with the intials of their victim's name. These circumstances first awakened suspicion, and furnished a clue, which, being warily and circumspectly followed, led step by step to the development of the horried mystery, and finally to the confession from the lips of the culprits, of all the dreadful particulars.

The time appointed for the execution of these Slaves, we are informed, is Wednesday the 16th proximo. Their awful deaths we hope, will have a salutary effect on persons of their class and condition, teaching them "that murder, though it hath no tongue; yet can speak with most miraculous organ;" and tl the penalty will as surely follow the detection of crime, as the "day succeeds the night"

Singular occurrence.—We have lately an account of a transaction which happened a few days since, which is without a precedent. Mrs. Priscilla Hooper, the wife of Woodley Hooper, of Caswell county, N. C. in a fit of mental derangement, cut out part of her tongue with a razor. She assigned as a reason for this unnatural act, that her tongue had been a great deal of trouble to her, and she was determined that it should trouble her no longer. She is in a fair way of recovery.

(Hillsboro' Recorder.

Cotton Swimming Jacket and Life Preserver. We have lately been presented with a very simple and efficacious Life Preserver, now in use at Yarmouth, and which, from being very cheap and easily used, is worthy of notice, especially at the bathing season, when so many deaths happen from drowning. The Life Preserver is neither more nor less than a double shirt without sleeves, made of strong close cotton and fitted with a woodden pipe or bit of reed, by which to inflate the cavity contained between the double folds. The shirt reaches down to the lower ribs where it is drawn tight round the body, and is put over the ordinary dress in case of shipwreck or sudden danger. In bathing it is put next the skin. The texture of the cotton is not sufficiently close to prevent the air from blowing into it, or passing through when dry; but the moment it is immersed in water, the threads swell so much as to render it impervious to both air and water. It may, therefore, either be immersed in water before being used, or be put on dry, and inflated on going into the water. Without seeing it, one could scarcely believe the completeness of the security afforded by simple cotton cloth. We have tried it in a warm bath for forty minutes under very heavy pressure, and at the end of that time it was as tight and buoyant as at the beginning. At Yarmouth, jackets of this kind are frequently used in going out to wrecks or in bad weather; and to incipient swimmers, they must be very valuable, as they may be worn without any incumbrance and inflated only when danger threatens, or when fatigue comes on.—Scotsman.

More of the Ship Kensington.—Having published the paragraph, to which the subjoined refers, we also give it a place:

We are desired to say, that part of our paragraph last week, relative to the two American officers challenging an officer of the Caledonia, in which we say the challengers had an interview with Capt. Curzon, and wished to withdraw their letter, is incorrect; they have had no audience with Capt. Curzon, nor have they ever intimated a wish to recall the letter in question. Sir E. Codrington, and Capt. Ramsey, the commander of the American corvette, have had some correspondence on the subject, but the result we do not know.—*Hampshire (Eng.) Telegraph.*

The Cholera.—The consulting Physicians of the city of Boston, having been called on by the Quarantine Committee of the Board of Aldermen, to give an opinion on the question, "whether in the existing state of the Cholera Morbus in the North of Europe, vessels arriving from that quarter can receive all the benefits which may result from the disinfecting process without removing and landing their cargoes?" beg leave to state as their opinion on this point—that no advantages can result from the removal of the cargoes of such vessels; and that all the benefits to be obtained from the disinfecting process may be procured by carrying it on in the said vessels; and further, that such vessels from the North of Europe as have not had either sickness or death, do not, in their opinion, require a longer detention at quarantine than what is sufficient to enable the health Physician to satisfy himself of the condition of the crew as to the points stated above.—*Boston Sentinel.*

Serious Accident.—On Saturday evening, about seven o'clock, a most dangerous explosion took place at Messrs. Morris & Cummings', Bolivar Foundry, in Anthony st. between Elm and Centre streets, N. Y. The workmen were employed in pouring the molten iron into a large casting frame, to form an annealing kettle for Messrs. Phelps and Peck, of about 6 feet in depth, and about 2½ across—about 3000 lbs. had been run in, when the vent by some means became choked; the rarification of the air below the earth (as the casting frame was buried about six feet,) of course produced an immediate and tremendous explosion—the building was shaken almost to falling, and six men were injured, five not very severely.—Out of the 3000 lbs. of iron run in, not 100 lbs. can be found. At the moment of the explosion, one of the workmen was on the point of raising the door of the furnace to let out more melted iron, but the shock prevented him (and most providentially) from so doing; for the explosion threw two men immediately under the mouth of the furnace, from whence the burning fluid would have rushed, and, of course, instantly killed them.—*Standard.*

DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

According to the statement contained in the Bulletin of the Paris Society for the Encouragement of National Industry, lately received at the Department of State, a set of machines have been invented, by the aid of which, any person with but little instruction, may prepare staves and headings for casks, with a degree of celerity hitherto without example.

Making a cask is indeed almost as nice an operation as making a watch; the staves require to be bent and hollowed, and their edges carved with the utmost exactness; the difficulties attending which are such, that it is said the Chinese, certainly a most ingenious people, have never yet produced a barrel capable of holding water, without covering its interior, with pitch. Now the inventor promises, that all the more difficult parts of the process may be accomplished without requiring probably greater skill than the manufacture of ships' clocks by Brunel's machine.

The communication states, that, "Any person, without being a cooper, may, in six days, prepare the stuff for one hundred 30 gallon casks—cut the staves of their proper length—croe, trim, notch and smooth them, completely—cut out, plane and peg the headings for the same, and, in fine, render all the parts fit for putting together, when required, by hand; and even in this latter process, a secret will be taught by which time may be saved. The staves, and all the corresponding parts of the heading, will be precisely alike, so that any one piece, without choice, can be taken and employed indiscriminately. Thus, it will appear, that six men may, in one day, produce one hundred casks, ready for hooping, which will be better, and neater, than any made in the usual manner."

The communication is accompanied by engravings of the machinery, and attached is an advertisement intended to induce persons to form associations, for purchasing the right of use and enjoying the advantages of it for a term of years; and he binds himself to require the payment of no sum, until his machinery has been seen by the subscriber, to perform what he sets forth. The instruments, he says, will cost from 1,000 to 1,300 dollars, according to the size of casks required; persons wishing to engage in the speculation; are directed to address the inventor himself, M. de Manneville, at Trousseboug, near Honfleur, in the Department of Calvades, or his agent in Paris, at No. 8, Rue des Janeurs. Trousseboug is near Havre.

He appends the certificate of a M. de Bruyne, who had purchased the right, and had, before paying the price agreed on, seen one man complete 80 casks in seventy two hours of work; of which only 32 were employed in performing what was done by the aid of machinery, the rest being taken up in putting together, and hooping.

The same article contains similar proposals with regard to an invention by the same person, which may be of great importance here; namely, for sawing, smoothing, &c. planks for flooring. For this, it would seem, that a power is necessary, such as that of steam or water, by which, with but little manual labor, an immense supply of flooring may be produced in complete order for laying. This latter may perhaps be worth consideration here; and the former likewise, especially in the eastern States, whence staves, at present, are a large article of export, and much would be gained by sending them dressed.

We learn that *John Nelson* Esq. a member of the Bar of Frederick county, Md. has been appointed Charge des Affairs at the Court of Naples.—Patriot.

We have received from Utica, in a pamphlet form, "Proceedings of the first annual meeting of the New York State Lyceum." It is an interesting account of the plan and progress of an institution that promises to be of extensive and permanent use to the nation, when its ramifications shall extend to a greater number of states. Lyceums at the eastward are connected with, and arise out of, the system of common schools, which bless that portion of the union. They are intended to assist the teachers by giving to each the result of the other's experience in the various duties of his profession; and the course of instruction that is pursued in these higher schools is calculated to occupy and improve the mind of young men who have passed through the common schools, but do not enter college. We hope their benefits will be generally extended.—*U. S. Gaz.*

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