EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS PERPETUAL VIGILANCE."

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POETRY.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

That revered event in New England for the lover of pumpkin pies and fat poultry, has sharpened the wit as well as appetite of our Yankee brethren. The following parody has been produced by some poetaster.

ODE TO TURKEYS.

Turkeys! who have nobly bled,
Turkeys! whom corn have fed,
Welcome to us; now you're dead,
And in the frost have hung

"Now's the day, and now's the hour,"
Thro's the market how we scour,
Seeking Turkeys to devour,
Turkeys old and young.

Who would be a turkey hen?
Fed and fattened in a pen?
Kill'd and eat by hungry men—
Can you tell, I pray?

Lay the proud old turkey low,
Let the young ones run and grow
To market they're not fit to go,
Till next Thanksgiving Day.

TO A CHILD

BY JOANNA BAILIE.

Whose imp art thou, with dimpled cheek
And curly pate, and merry eye,
And arms and shoulders round and sleek,
And soft and fair, thou urchin sly?

Thy downcast glances, grave but cunning,
As fringed eye lids rise and fall;
Thy shyness, swiftly from me running—
'Tis infantine coquetry all

And thou must laugh and wrestle too,
A mimick warfare with me waging,
To make, as wily lovers do,
Thy after kindness more engaging.

The wilding rose, sweet as thyself,
And new crop'd daisies are thy treasure;
I'd gladly part with worldly pelf,
To taste again thy youthful pleasure.

But yet for all thy merry look,
Thy frisks, and wiles, the time is coming,
When thou shalt sit in cheerless nook,
The weary spell or hornbook thumbing

Well—let it be! through weal and woe
Thou know'st not now thy future range;
Life is a motley shifting show,
And thou a thing of hope and change.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE DINNERS OF RICHELIEU.

During the time Cardinal Richelieu held such tyrannic sway in the legislative concerns of France, an old military officer who resided upon a small estate in Normandy, had occasion to visit Paris on some private business. He had been some days in the capital, when on returning to his hotel, one evening, he found on his table a note addressed to himself, in the hand-writing of the Cardinal, which proved to be nothing else than an invitation to dine at the Chateau de Ruel the next day. So great an honor was as surprising as it was unexpected. He however, attributed this high distinction to some friend at court, and set out in time to arrive at the hour appointed. The old soldier commenced his journey on foot, and having ascended the hill of Neuilly, he perceived a cabriolet approaching. Having some doubt whether he had taken the right road, he inquired of the occupant of the vehicle his way to Ruel

To Ruel? answered the stranger, if you will accept of a seat in my chase, I shall be happy to drive you thither. That is my destination also.

With many thanks for this politeness, our officer entered the cabriolet, and began to converse freely with his new companion.

I am going to dine with the Cardinal, said the latter.

Mon Dieu! exclaimed the veteran. How very singular! I am about to do the very same thing; yet I am at a loss to know how I deserve so high an honor, for never, to my knowledge, have I served his highness in any way; neither have I been introduced to him.

How! exclaimed the driver of the cabriolet, with surprise—and then, changing his manner, he said, slowly and sorrpwfully, you have never seen the Cardinal, and you and I are to dine with him to-day. I pity you.

Good Heavens! what has made you change countenance?

Call up every circumstance from the recesses of your memory, said the stranger, with great earnestness. I conjure you to recollect yourself. Have you never directly or indirectly had any communication, personally or otherwise, with the prime minister?

Indeed, never to my knowledge.

Try again, I implore you, continued the gentleman, with increased anxiety. That circumstance is of the greatest importance to you although you may not believe it.

Sir, you alarm me, ejaculated the veteran.

Not unnecessarily, I can assure you. Scrutinize your conduct well. Have you never alluded to the Cardinal in any public way.

Not that I can remember.

Never was guilty of a satire, or—

O, I beg pardon. Yes, I had forgotten. When at court, some time since, I published a few poems.—Among them was an epigram not very flattering to his highness.

I thought so. Listen to the fatal lot that awaits you. The Cardinal has discovered in you an enemy. His vengeance is terrible. He never invites me but when some horrid crime is to be performed. You are the victim to day.

Horrible! exclaimed the old officer. How may I believe you?

I am the best authority for what you have just learnt. In me you behold—

Who.

The executioner. I feel happy in warning you—in saving at least one victim from premature death.

How, how can I reward you? said the veteran.

Only by keeping the secret of my having saved your life, and not forgetting me. Fly. Leave Paris with all speed.

The officer lost no time in descending from his cab, and making the best of his way to Paris, from whence he set out on the same evening on the route to his residence in Normandy; and it was not long after he had the double satisfaction of learning the death of Richelieu, and expressing his gratitude to his friend, the executioner.

This, then, is the history of the snug dinners at Ruel. They were always tete-a-tete parties, consisting of only three guests—the Cardinal, the executioner, and the victim The cheer was capital—rare dishes and excellent wines, which were enhanced by the affability and bonhommie of the host. After dinner his excellency would propose an adjournment to a neighboring apartment. He entered first, then the executioner, and lastly the victim, who was instantly precipitated into a vault, under the floor, which was raised by the executioner, by means of a spring. This was as quickly closed, and the finisher of the law returned home, while the Cardinal retired to enjoy his dessert

RETRIBUTION.

Sometimes a part of the play of The Stranger is enacted out of theatres, though it is difficult to find a Mrs. Haller among the dramatis personæ. Not long since the New York papers were teeming with an account of the desertion of his wife and family, by a husband and the father of several children who embarked for England with the wife of an English gentleman, herself an English woman. He took with him one hundred thousand dollars in business, and his father being a retired officer of a monied institution.

During a short sojourn at the Astor House, a few months ago, we had an accidental opportunity of knowing the parties in question. The attentions of the Deserter to the lady, were themes of comment with many. The personal beauty of the woman was striking, and there is a portrait in the Book of Gems, by the Countess of Blessington which may be deemed an almost perfect likeness.

All things having been duly prepared, and with great caution, the guilty pair betook themselves to the brig Cosmo, which sailed from New York for Bristol, (Eng.) The city was vocal with execrations of the act for several days. The father of the young man, —who was well stricken in years, resolved at once to follow his erring son. He embarked directly for Liverpool. The rest of the story, and the moral which it enforces, will be well told, in the following letter from a friend at New York.

"J——, who eloped with Mrs. B——, has been brought back to New York by his father, who sailed two or three days after he left America. The old gentleman arrived in Liverpool three days after the Cosmo, (young J——'s vessel) arrived at Bristol.—He had pushed on with his paramour, to London, and was staying in great style at a Hotel in the West End.—He sent from London a draft for $25,000 on a house in Liverpool, which was received by the house to which it was addressed, about ten minutes after the old gentleman had called and stopped payment. He set out at once for London—(he had his son's address, from his letter enclosing the draft)—and arrived there the next day. In the mean time, young J——, knowing these packets had arrived at Liverpool, began to suspect something was in the wind; that the money for his draft did not come back. He was expressing his presentiments to Mrs. B——in the drawing room of the hotel, and they had determined in consequence to start immediately for Paris. They were leaving the room, she to prepare her trunks, and he to take passage, when J——was taken by an officer of the police, and conveyed to the Fleet prison!

This was at the suit of his father, who had arrived just in time. Mrs. B——sent the contents of his wardrobe to the prison, but was not permitted to see him. She had all of his money, it seems, but the unsuccessful draft that he took with him; and as is supposed, made the best of her way to her friends, somewhere in one of the provincial cities. Meantime after keeping him in confinement for a week or so, the elder J——had his son liberated and brought home He (young J——) thought he could come back and appear in public; and headed the list of those who returned thanks to the captain of the packet, but on sending for one of his friends to ascertain about it, he found, very soon, that he could not be seen in the streets day nor night. His wife, I learn, has not seen him at all, and is of course resolved that she never will; nor can he stay in the city. He is skulking round, "in the black and dark night," from places where he is traced, in obscure quarters, to others apparently more secure from observation; while B——with moral vengeance burning in his bosom is looking for him continually aided by scouts of his own. I believe he will be the death of him should he dare to stay in town two weeks longer. This is the present condition of the unprincipled Deserter. His fate furnishes a solemn warning to the man of mere passion."—Phil Gaz.

Mr. Harrison is just finishing a monument to be placed over the remains of the late talented Mrs. Hemans, in Dublin. It consists of a Grecian monumental table, on a black ground, on which is an appropriate stanza from her poem, "The Dirge."

HORRIBLE ADVENTURE.

At the period when Murat was about to invade Sicily, the Chevalier R——, Paymaster General of the Neapolitan forces, was travelling through Calabria, for the purpose of joining the army, having been to Naples to make arrangements for the transmission of a quantity of specie. He had sent on his servant before him, to prepare his quarters at the town of——, expecting to arrive there himself by nightfall; but the day being very sultry, he loitered on the road, and at nine o'clock in the evening found that he was at a considerable distance from the proposed end of his journey. He was so much harassed and fatigued that he determined to put up for the night at the first convenient house. Heat length entered an old romantic building on the road side, inhabited by a man and his wife, the former a stout, muscular figure, with a swarthy countenance, almost wholly shrouded in a mass of bushy whiskers and mustachios The traveller was received with civility, and, after partaking of a hearty supper, was conducted up a crazy old staircase, to his apartment for the night. Not much fancying the appearance of the place, and finding no lock on his door, he fixed a chair against it, and, after priming his pistols, put them carefully under his pillow. He had not been long in bed, when he heard a noise below, as of persons entering the house, and some time afterwards, was alarmed by the sound of a man's footsteps on the staircase He then perceived a light through the crevice of the door, against which the man gently pressed for admittance; but finding some resistance, he thrust it open sufficiently to admit his hand, and, with extreme caution, removed the chair and entered the apartment.

The chevalier then saw his host, with a lamp in one hand, and a huge knife in the other, approaching the bed on tiptoe. The chevalier cocked his pistols beneath the bedclothes that the noise of the spring might not be heard. When the man reached the side of the bed, he held the light to the chevalier's face, who pretended to be in a sound sleep, but continued to steal an occasioned glance at his fearful host. The man turned from him, and after hanging the lamp on the bed post, went to the other end of the room, and brought to the bedside a chair, on which he immediately mounted, with the tremendous knife still in his hand. At the very moment that the chevalier was about to start up from the bed and shoot him, the man, in a hurried manner, cut several enormous slices from a piece of bacon that was hanging over his bedstead, though it had been wholly unnoticed before by the agitated traveller. The host then passed the light before his eyes again and left the room in the same cautious way in which he had entered it, and unconscious of the danger he had escaped, returned to a crowd of new and hungry guests below stairs, who were of course, not very sorry that he had saved his bacon.

THE OLD SNAG.

A couple of blades once met a Vermonter at a tavern. They had heard much of Yankee ingenuity and cunning, and they soon determined to see if they could not 'come round" this son of the Green Mountain. Thinking that he would be car ful of his coppers, they proposed to him, in the course of the evening's chat, that each of them should propose and do something which the other two should imitate; or on refusal of either so to do, he should pay all the damage the others might sustain, and the scot at the bar. The Vermonter was a little wary at first—but at length consented. One of the Yorkers commenced the game. He pulled off his coat, walked up to the fire and threw it on His companion did the same The Vermonter, as they had agreed, must do so too with his coat, or pay for the other two coats, and the scot. Without hesitating, off went the garment on to the fire. The other New Yorker next made trial. He off boots and hat, and consigned them to the devouring element. His companion imitated him, and to their astonishment the Yankee was not backward. Now came the Vermonter's time to lea'. "Landlord," said he "is there a doctor near?" "Yes, sir."—"Send for him." The gentlemen of York began to stare. The doctor soon came in. "Doctor' said the Vermonter, get your instruments, I want you to pull out every tooth in my head, and these gentlemen will probably want the same done with theirs, at the same time he began to make ready for the operation. The doctor and the other two were confounded.—"Come, doctor, don't wait," and setting open his mouth, he discovered to the company that he had in his head but one old snag which would hardly keep in his head It was presently out. The Yorkers wisely declined following suit, paid the Vermonter for his coat, hat and boots, and went off to bed grinding their molars.

REVOLUTIONARY HEROINE.

Mr. Wardwell, from the Committee on Revolutionary Pensions, reported a bill, to-day granting a pension to Benj. Gunnett, widower of Deborah Gunnett, a soldier of the Revolution. I learn the following remarkable facts from the report of the Committee in in this house:—The maiden name of Deborah Gunnett, a soldier of the Revolution, was Deborah Sampson. She was born in Sharon, Massachusetts, and entered the army under the name of "Robert Shuttleff" She served faithfully three years till the close of the war, when she was honorably discharged. She was at the capture of Lord Cornwallis, at New York. She was in many engagements, where she behaved *manfully*. In the skirmish at Tarrytown, she was badly wounded by a musket ball, which was never extracted, and the effects of which she felt through life. Her sex was never divulged nor discovered, while she was in the service. The motives which prompted her conduct do not distinctly appear, but are supposed to have been enthusiasm in the cause of independence. She drew a pension from the government till the year 1827, when she died. She was married to Mr. Gunnett, in the year 1784. He is represented to be a poor but honest and respectable man, and now far advanced in years. He expended, from time to time, a considerable sum of money, on account of the state of his wife's health, which was much enfeebled by the effects of her wound, and the great hardships she had endured. The Committee, therefore, reported a bill continuing to him his wife's pension, from the time of her death—Jour of Commerce.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

A work has been published in Boston, which contains among other matter, the following reasons for attending public worship, which appears to us to be of such general applications as to come within the scope of our paper:

You ought to exert, in this practice, the influence of a good example to all around you.

Self respect, and regard for your own character in the estimation of all virtuous and christian men, should lead you to the practice of this duty

Public worship is not only a duty, but it is a privilege, which, if you are a considerate and a conscientious person, you will not be willing to lose:

By your habitual and serious attendance on the worship of God, you will encourage the ministers of the gospel in their labours.

Habits of church are a strong bond of salutary influence on civil society. Also,

They humanize and refine men by the very neatness, cleanliness, and frugality they promote.

Those neighborhoods in which public worship is neglected, are generally speaking, immoral neighborhoods.

An unsteady and infrequent attendance on public worship is little better than none; for there is no regular recurrence at the influence of religious ordinances to keep up a steady counteraction of the temptations of unholy influences which surround you, in this sinful world. You lose ground in all moral and spiritual respects, faster than you gain it."

MARYLAND.—Their Excellencies, Gov. Veazy, have, in a message, communicated to the Legislature of this State, a copy of a report and resolution, passed by the Legislature of Georgia, on the subject of the surplus revenue of the United States, proposed to be deposited among the States.

The Geogia resolutions protest strongly against the protecting power, as unconstitutional, and urges an immediate reduction of the revenue to what it calls the legitimate wants of the Federal Government. Governor Veazy, on the contrary, submits the propriety and importance of protesting, in the most earnest and unequivocal manner, against any infringement of the compromise made by the Tariff act of 1833.

He concludes, with the same ridiculous affectation of royal or editorial style, which he has so often before afforded the public the opportunity of laughing at, by assuring the Legislature, that:

With the highest respect, we have the honer to remain, your obedient servants,

THOS. W. VEAZY.
George-town Metropolitan.

INTERESTING TO OWNERS OF HORSES. A friend to the Horse, in the Pittsburg Gazette, cautions owners of horses against putting cold bridle-bits into the mouth of the horse when the weather is much below the freezing point, by doing so, the consequence is, that whenever the bit touches the tongue or lips, the skin will come off, as if burnt with a hot iron. Hence the sore tongue in horses so often complained of and suffered. This fact should be known, and the practice of warming the bits observed in all northern latitudes, where the thermometer ranges between zero and the freezing temperature.

If any one doubts the truth of these remarks let him put his tongue to a piece of exposed iron in a cold morning, and he will doubt no longer.

ORIGIN OF THE BARBER'S POLE.—The pole which marked with red spiral stripes, stands at every barber's door, is a standing puzzle to most people in this country. The barber himself cannot interpret its meaning professors of the art of shaving in the old world, however, understand the meaning of the symbol better than we, as is evident from the following explanation, given by one of them on a trial in an English court of justice.

'Ah, Sir! a pole is an old ancient sign among barbers what reelly are barbers, and it shows to our customers, and the world generally, as our forefathers used to bleed their customers in the harm; this ear pole they used to hold and them there stripes is the wital fluid as flowed down it.,'

SCENE IN A GROCERY STORE.—"I wants one cent's worth of Scotch snuff and change for half a dollar, and my mother wants to borrow your spade and half gallon measure, to try if the vinegar is right she bought at the other store."

"My mother says you must lend her fifty cents, and put it on the book. She says your bacon ain't good, and she don't keep no account no where else."

THE INVESTIGATION.

The following resolutions being submitted o the President, drew from him the reply which follows:

In select Committee of the House to inquire into the Executive Departments, &c. January 23d, 1837.

The following resolutions were adopted and the Chairman directed to furnish the President of the United States with a copy of the same.

*Resolved, That the President of the United States be requested, and the heads of the several Executive Departments be directed, to furnish this committee with a list or lists of all officers, or agents, or deputies, who have been appointed or employed and paid, since the 4th of March, 1829, to the first of December last, if any, without authority of law, or whose names are not contained in the last printed Register of public officers, commonly called the "Blue Book," by the President or, either of the said heads of Department respectively, and without nomination to, or the advice and consent of the Senate of the United States; showing the names of such officers, agents, or deputies; the sums paid to each; the services rendered, and by what authority appointed and paid, and what reasons for such appointments.

*Resolved, That the various Executive officers in replying to the foregoing resolution, be requested at the same time to furnish a statement of the period at which any innovations not authorized by law, if such exist, had their origin; their causes and the necessity which has required their continuance.

Attest B. F. HALLETT, Clerk.

The President's letter to the Committee.

[Copy] WASHINGTON CITY, Jan. 26, 1837.

Sir:—I received on the evening of the 24th inst. your letter, covering a copy of certain resolutions purporting to have been adopted by a committee of the House of Representatives, of which you are chairman, and request that you will lay before that committee, this, my reply, which I hasten to make.

It appears, by the published proceedings of the House of Representatives, that the committee, of which you are chairman, was appointed on your motion. The resolution offered by you, and finally adopted by the House, raised a direct issue with that part of my annual message in which I held the following language. Before concluding this paper, I think it due to the various Executive Departments, to bear testimony of their prosperous condition, and to the ability and integrity with which they have been conducted. It has been my aim to enforce in all of them a vigilant and faithful discharge of the public business; and it is gratifying to me to believe that there is no just cause of complaint, from any quarter, at the manner in which they have fulfilled the object of their creation. Your resolution is in the following words. Resolved, That so much of the Presidents's message as relates to the condition of the various Executive Departments, the ability and integrity with which they have been conducted, the vigilant and faithful discharge of the public business in all of them, and the causes of complaint from any quarter, at the manner in which they have fulfilled the objects of their creation, be referred to a select committee, to consist of nine members, with power to send for persons and papers, and with instructions to inquire into the condition of the various Executive Departments, the ability and integrity with which they have been conducted, into the manner in which the public business has been discharged in all of them, and into all causes of complaint, from any quarter, at the manner in which said departments, or their bureaus or offices, or any of their officers or agents of every description whatever, directly or indirectly connected with them in any manner, officially or unofficially, in duties pertaining to the public interest, have fulfilled or failed to accomplish the objects of their creation, or have violated their duties, or have injured and impaired the public service and interest, and that said committee, in its inquiries, may refer to such periods of time as to them may seem expedient and proper. It also appears, from the published proceedings of the House, that this resolution was accompanied and supported by a speech of considerable length, in which you preferred many severe but vague charges of corruption and abuse in the Executive Departments. The resolutions adopted by the committee, as well as that adopted by the House itself, must be taken in connection with your introductory speech, which gives a character to the whole proceeding, When thus regarded, it is obvious that, by the resolution of the House, an issue is made with the President of the United States; as he had alleged, in his annual message, that the heads of the Executive Departments had performed their official duties with ability and integrity. In your speech you denied this; you charged them with manifold corruptions, and abuses of trust, as you had done in former speeches, to which you referred; and you demanded an investigation through the medium of a committee. Certain other members of Congress, as appears by the published debates, united with you in these accusations; and for the purpose of ascertaining their truth or falsehood, the committee you demanded was ordered to be raised, and you were placed at his head. The first proceedings of the investigation committee is to pass a series of resolutions, which, though amended in their passage, were, as understood, introduced by you, calling on the President and the heads of the departments—not to answer to any specific charge; not to explain any alleged abuse; not to give information as to any particular transaction; but, assuming that they have been guilty of the charges alleged, calls upon them to furnish evidence against themselves!

After the reiterated charges you have made it was to have been expected that you would have been prepared to reduce them to specifications, and that the committee would then proceed to investigate the matters alleged But instead of this you resort to generalities even more vague than your original accusations, and in open violation of the Constitution, and of that well establsihed and wise maxim "that all men are presumed to be innocent until proved guilty, according to the established rules of law,' you request myself and the heads of the departments to become our own accusers, and to furnish the evidence to convict ourselves; and this call purports to be founded on the authority of that body in which alone, by the Constitution, the power of impeaching us is vested? The heads of departments may answer such a request as they please, provided they do not withdraw their own time and that of the officers under their direction, from the public buisness, to the injury thereof. To that business I shall direct them to devote themselves, in preference to any illegal and unconstitutional calls for information, no matter from what source it may come, or however anxious they may be to meet it. For myself, I shall repel all such attempts as an invasion of the principles of justice, as well as of the Constitution; and I shall esteem it my sacred duty to the people of the United States, to resist them as I would the establishment of a Spanish inquisition.

If, after all the severe accusations contained in the various speeches of yourself and your associates, you are unwilling of your own accord to bring specific charges, then I request your committee to call yourself and your associates, and every other member of Congress who has made the general charge of corruption, to testify before God and our country, whether you or they know of any specific corruption or abuse of trust in the Executive Departments; and if so, what it is. If you are able to point to any case where there is the slightest reason to suspect corruption or abuse of trust, no obstacle which I can remove shall be interposed to prevent the fullest scrutiny by all legal means. The offices of all the departments will be opened to you, and every proper facility furnished for this purpose.

I hope, sir, we shall at least have your charges, and that you will proceed to investigate them, not like an inquisitor, but in the accustomed mode. If you either will not make specific accusations, or if, when made, you attempt to establish them by making freemen their own accusers, you will not expect me to countenance your proceedings. In the short period which remains of my official duty, I shall endeavor, as I have heretofore endeavored, to fulfil the obligations of that oath of office, by which, I engaged "to the best of my ability, to preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution of the United States;" and for this, and other reasons of the most solemn character, I shall, on the one hand, cause every possible facility, consistent with law and justice, to be given to the investigation of specific, tangible charges, and on the other, shall repudiate all attempts to invade the just rights of the Executive Departments, and of the individuals composing the same. If, after all your clamor, you will make no specific charges, or bring no proof of such as shall be made, you and your associates must be regarded by the good people of the United States as the authors of unfounded calumnies; and the public servants whom you have assailed will in the estimation of all honorable men, stand fully acquitted.

In the mean time, I cannot but express my astonishment that members of Congress should call for information as to the names of persons to whom contingent moneys are paid, and the objects of those payments, when there are six standing committees under the seventy-seventh rule of the House of Representatives, whose special duties are to examine annually into all the details of those expenditures in each of the Executive Departments The like remark is applicable to some other branches of the information sought by you, ample data is in respect to which are to be found in the reports laid before Congress, and now on your files, and to which I recommend you to have recourse.

I am, respectfully, &c.
(Signed) ANDREW JACKSON.

To the Hon. HENRY A. WISE,
Chairman of the Investigating Committee of the abuses and corruptions charged against the executive Departments.

I certify that this is a true copy from the original sent.

Test: A JACKSON, jun.
Private Secretary, &c.

MARYLAND HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

Mr. Buchanan, one of the Delegates from Allegany county, has been at the trouble to ascertain the professions of the different members of the House, and describes them as follows:—

Farmers,	40
Lawyers,	21
Doctors,	8
Merchants,	3
Teachers,	3
Tanners,	2
Inn Keepers,	2
Manufacturer,	1
Blacksmith,	1
Tailors,	2
Fisherman,	1
Clerk,	1
Coach Maker,	1
Miller,	1
Collector,	1
Printer.	1
	80

An old maid in England of the name of Vaughan has left an estate of $740,000, as a remembrance, to her brother.

He would have remembered her with much more intensity if she had deprived him of that sum.

The St. Louis Republican of the 27th ult. says Gov. POINDEXTER is dead. The wounds received by him from a fall at the Mansion House in Natchez, proved fatal to his life, after his friends had begun to entertain strong hopes of his recovery.

A Vermonter lately arrived in Detroit, and having concluded to remain here, offered his horse for sale. He took the animal up to the public stand, and after describing his qualities in the most glowing terms, concluded the recommendation by saying, that "he could drive him so far in one day, that it would take him two days to get back again.—Detroit Spectator.

From the Galena Gazette.

STEPHENSON, Jan. 5 1837.

THE WAY WE DO THINGS AT ROCK ISLAND.

Married, on the ice in the middle of the Mississippi, on Thursday last, opposite to Stephenson, Mr. CLINE to Miss WILSON, of Rockingham, deservedly known as the "belle of the bluff."

RUMOR—DEATH OF O'CONNELL.—The Boston Galaxy states that information had been received in that city, via Halifax, of the death of DANIEL O'CONNELL—All Dublin was in mourning, the shops shut, and the merchants meeting as though each had lost a friend. His age was sixty-four.

The whole number of deaths in New York last year is said to have been "eight thousand and nine," of whom forty were burned to death!

A case is to be tried before the Supreme Court of the United States, at the present term which involves property to the amount of $800,000. Mr. Clay is one of the counsel in the case.

A joint resolution for the relief of Mrs. Decatur, has finally passed the House of Representatives. The resolution if adopted by the Senate, will afford a handsome support for the widow of the gallant Commodore.

The Navy Department has ordered the enlistment of sixty boys for the Independence 74, now fitting out for the Brazil station.

It is statad in a Columbia (South Carolina) paper, that in several of the colleges of that State, the students have formed societies, something we presume, on the German plan, in which an oath of secrecy is taken, and principles inculcated hostile to the Ferderal Government. This is to be the reason why so many of the graduates are enemies to the Union.

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