THE OLD MAID'S FIRST OFFER.

I must tell you the heart-rending story—I have long wished to do so, and the time is at length arrived. (Here her voice dropped into a confidential whisper.) Poor dear Major Ogilvie, who is now dead and gone—heigh ho!—had been long showing me marked attention; in fact, paying his addresses, tho' he never made his declarations; when one morning, after having sung me a song of Farinelli's—the music I believe was Gluck's? ah! you should have heard the Major, he was such a sweet singer. Well, the Doctor had gone out to buy a new invented fish sauce,—poor dear man! he does like to have his fish well dressed—and I remember he took Franchette, my little beautiful spaniel with him, so that the Major and I were all alone in the breakfast parlor, when, looking beseechingly in my face, he suddenly went down on one knee before me—ah! there was gallantry in those days! and taking my hand which he tenderly pressed, made a passionate avowal of his love. I felt myself blushing crimson, when at this agitating moment, just as I was going to utter a palpitating confession of my partiality, my eyes began to twinkle. I felt a tingling in my nose, my mouth opened in spite of myself, and I sneezed like an explosion of gunpowder right in his upturned and imploring face! Now *do* tell me lady Susan, you know how *tremendously* I always sneeze, did you *ever*—of all the awkward occurrences!

The Major started, as well he might, but recovered himself—so did I—he gazed at me tenderly and expectingly, and I was just about to relieve him from his suspense when I sneezed with a second and louder explosion, that seemed to shatter the very nose from my face—This was a confusion to me and the Major, but still holding my imprisoned hand, but looking downwards to avoid the shower bath that I was unintentionally scattering round me, he swore that he never would rise from his knees till I had pronounced his doom. I uttered a heartfelt sigh, and the soft avowal was just trembling on the tip of my tongue, when I felt something on the tip of my nose! Lady Susan—Lady Susan—It was beginning to bleed!—*did* you *ever*!—of all the distressing moments!

I struggled to withdraw my hand, that I might get my handkerchief, an action which the Major attributed to coyness, and therefore did but hold it more firmly. In the contest, after frightfully spotting my tabinnet silk gown, three very large drops of blood fell upon the Major's wrist. He started up—I closed my eyes and sunk in a chair, overwhelmed with confusion. Supposing I had fainted, the Major hastily seized a large tumbler of water and threw it in my face. At such an unexpected sousing, I screamed with surprise and terror. The Mareschal powder which I wore—I was always famous for my powder—mingling with the water and blood, converted my face into a hideous spectacele when just at that moment the door flew open, and Franchette, thinking her mistress was killed, flew at the poor dear Major and bit a large mouthful out of his left leg, while the good, horse stricker Doctor suffered the bottle of newly-invented fish sauce to fall from his hand and be smashed to pieces on the floor. Now dearest Lady! consider what must have been my feelings? did you *ever*!—such a scene?

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[From Grant's Sketches in London.]

A ROMANTIC STORY.

The following incident is a remarkable illustration of the adage, that adversity makes us acquainted with strange bed fellows:

"Let me now glance at a case of a truly romantic nature; one which, had the details of it appeared in a work of fiction, would be at once pronounced as an outrage on all probability. I forbear to mention names, because the principal party, so far as I am aware, is still alive. Of this I am certain, that many of her nearest relations—for I refer to a young lady—are not only still alive, but occupying a prominent place in the public eye. The lady, indeed, to whom I refer, belongs to a noble family; she is a neice of a peer of the realm. She not only received a first rate education, but was brought up in every respect as becomes a member of that aristocracy.—She had, however, no fortune, but was entirely dependent upon her relations (her father and mother being dead) for the station she occupied in society. She was not distinguished for her personal charms, but she possessed great accomplishments and agreeable manners. She was always remarkable, even in her more juvenile days, for a certain waywardness and caprice of disposition, which no admonition or discipline could correct. Some years ago, just as her 20th summer had passed over her head, accident introduced her to a gentleman possessed of the fortune of £150,000. He had just arrived in England from abroad, and only intended to make a temporary stay in England. He was at once struck with what appeared to him the young lady's charms, and being obliged to quit the country soon had no time to go through the formalities of a protracted courtship.—He accordingly embraced the earliest opportunity which presented itself of intimating to the relation, in whose house the lady resided, and who was in point of fact, tho' not in law, her guardian, the favorable impression she had made on him—accompanying the intimation with a hint which could not be misunderstood, that if the proposition were likely to meet with her own and her relation's concurrence, he should lose no time in formally proposing to her. His hopes of receiving her hand were encouraged by her relatives, and he was invited to meet her again on an early day at the house at which she resided.

In the interim, what had passed between them and the opulent aspirant after her affections and her hand, was duly communicated to her. The circumstance of being united to a gentleman of so large a fortune, and thus having it in her power to make so splendid an appearance in society as the mistress of a house, was duly impressed on her. The lady appeared as if she were fully convinced of the advantages of the union, without any one pointing them out to her or expatiating on them. She, in short, left her relative no reason to doubt that she was as ready to accept the proposals of her lover, as he was to make them. They were delighted at the thought, not only from friendship to her but because it would be relieving themselves of a burden. The time for the appointed meeting arrived, and the parties were left together. The gentleman proposed; the lady blushed and was silent. Silence in such matters is proverbially consent. The gentleman viewed it in this light, but to make assurance doubly sure, pressed for a still more unequivocal, affirmative answer. The lady blushed yet more deeply. He repeated his request—and the lady as a positive proof that she acceded to it, courteously extended to him her hand. He was happy; so to all appearance, putting out of view the tremor of the moment, was she. The day for the celebration of the nuptials arrived, and "the match" became the subject of conversation among all the lady's acquaintance. Many an heiress of noble birth envied the fortune of the portionless Miss——. They wished themselves in her place. The preparations for the marriage ceremony were made on a scale of the utmost splendor. A handsome sum was placed in the lady's hand by her lover, to provide herself with her bridal robes.—Every thing went smoothly on, the more the lover saw the young lady, the more was he delighted with her, and the more heartily did he congratulate himself on what he regarded as his good fortune. The marriage morn arrived; there was not a happier man in Christendom.

His love by this time had become a positive passion, and he was literally "dying" as the phrase is, in fashionable life, to clasp the object of his affections to his bosom in the character of his wife. Not less delighted was *she*, to all appearance, at the prospect of *so* soon exchanging the condition of a maid for that of a wife. The hour appointed for the performance of the marriage ceremony arrived; several coaches-and-fours appeared at the church door, while the white favors which floated on the horses and the servants' heads, told the passer-by of what was about to take place. The clergyman was in his place, and the bride and bridegroom stood before the altar. The reverend gentleman commenced the ceremony, and every thing proceeded in the usual way, until he came to that part of the service which requires the bride audably to express her willingness to be the wife of the bridegroom. The question was put in the usual way; the lady returned no answer. Her silence was supposed to be the effect of overpowered feeling, in some measure natural to the situation in which she stood. The question was repeated, still no answer. It was put a third time, when to the utter surprize and confusion of all present, the lady emphatically and distinctly answered "No!" and then rushed out of the church, entered her carriage, and drove home, leaving the bridegroom and the friends of both to their reflections on the extraordinary occurrence that had taken place. To describe their amazement was impossible.

The affair so utterly confounded them, and appeared so inexplicable, that not one of them could ever venture a conjecture as to the cause of so singular a proceeding. The lady's friends, when somewhat recovered from the effects of so unexpected an event begged her to make the amend, by proceeding again to the hymenial altar; the bridegroom would have been satisfied with this—but she peremptorily refused. She was then implored to see the bridegroom, in order that if she had any valid reason for the extraordinary steps she had taken, she might state it to him for her own and relations sake. She was inexorable. Last of all, she was asked to state to her relatives the causes which induced her to adopt so unheard of a course; she declined to utter a word on the subject. In a short time thereafter, the bridegroom quitted the country inexpressibly mortified as well as disappointed at what had occurred—He, if I mistake not died within three years of the "untoward event," and she, being disowned by her relatives, in consequence of the improper course she had pursued, was within the same period of time an inmate of a west end work house. There she continued for upwards of twelve months when she was at the expense of the parish passed at her own request to Dublin of which place she was a native. She never so far as I have heard has up to this moment assigned any reason for her singular refusal at the altar. The thing must have been the effect of a caprice, for which she has suffered and most probably is still suffering a most severe punishment. A more rapid descent from the highest to the lowest station of life, or one which has happened under more romantic circumstances, has perhaps seldom occurred.

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ROTATION IN OFFICE.

The opposition papers are making a great noise about the removal of Mr. Jones, the Post Master at Washington city, and several other removals which they say are contemplated; and they endeavor to excite the sympathy of the public in favour of those men, who we think should have been removed long ago, upon that democratic principle, rotation in office.

In order to show how far these men are entitled to the sympathy of the community, we give the following extract from the Metropolis, showing how long they have been in office, and how much of the public money they have received.

W. Jones, P. M. with a salary and perquisites for ten years, the length of time he has been in office,	$30,000
Peter Hagner, with a salary of $3,000 per annum, for thirty years,	90,000
[Were I to include his sons and brothers-in-law, of which there are seven, this $90,000 would be swelled to upwards of $250,000. Thus one family is fed by the Government in affluence.]	
Stephen Pleasanton, with a salary of $3,000 for twenty years.	60,000
Thomas L. Smith, the Register, of whom it is said he makes boast, that he will be by compulsion, retained in office, through the influence of a gentleman connected with his family and high in the confidence of the Democratic party, and which if it be done, I will publish his name for the consideration of that party, has been in office for ten years, at a salary of 3,000,	30,000
John Campbell, with a salary of 3,000 (also who has two brothers in office, and which I do not here enter into the account,) for ten years,	30,000
J. S. Skinner, Postmaster of Baltimore, who has been in office for twenty three years, the salary and perquisites of which at the lowest computation, amounted annually to $5,000,	115,000
	$355,000

FIFTY YEARS AGO, 30th April, George Washington was inaugurated President of the United States and the general government went fully into operation. The National Intelligencer says.

The 4th of March was the day on which it might have gone into opperation, but, like all other new machines, (even the best of them,) it was rather difficult at first to set it agoing. The two Houses of Congress, owing to the absence of any such facilities for travel as now exist, and other obstacles, (want of confidence in the new scheme of Government being one of them,) did not assemble in numbers sufficient to organize themselves until a full month after the appointed day. The votes for President and Vice President, consequently, were not opened and counted in their presnce until the 7th of April, 1789. The election of Gen. Washington to the office of President was announced to him at Mount Vernon on the 10th of the same month: and on the second day thereafter he took his departure for New York, where Congress was then sitting, and where he was received, as he had been along the road, with every mark of respect and honor.

On the 30th of April, he took the oath of office in the presence of both Houses of Congress and a great asembly of the People; on which occasion, after the administration of the oath, R. R. Livingston cried aloud "God save George Washington President of United States!" And all the People said Amen.

The fiftieth Anniversary of such a day is surely worthy of especial remembrance.

THE WHIG.

EASTON, MD.

Tuesday Morning, May 7, 1839.

☞ We have received several numbers of the New Democratic paper recently commenced in Baltimore by S. P. Skinner, Esq. styled the "Baltimore Post and Commercial Transcript." Its editorials evince much ability and its typographical execution is exceedingly neat. It is published daily and tri-weekly, at $8 per year for the former and $5 for the latter. We wish it success.

The new Methodist Church at Albany, (N. Y.) was destroyed by fire on the night of the 20th ult. together with 35 or 40 houses. The Catholic Church was saved by great exertions. The fire originated in a stable.

BUSINESS.—The city papers appear much elated at the rapid revival of business, & talk of crowded streets, plenty of money, and good times, in a way that does one good to hear of. The country is not yet quite ruined by the "wicked Administration."

VIRGINIA ELECTION.—Political parties in Virginia are zealously marshalling their forces for the battle which is to be fought on the 4th Thursday of this month. We regard the success of the Republican party in the "old Dominion" as of vital importance to the maintenance of the Administration, & should our friends succeed (of which there is scarce a doubt) the hopes of the Opposition will be entirely dissipated; modern whiggery will be unable to raise herself again for combat in the limits of the "old untertified Commonwealth," and an end will be put to a struggle that has a tendency only to embarrass the operations of business and disturb the tranquility of the country. If Virginia stand but firm, no human power can prevent the re-election of Mr. Van Buren. Our friends are sanguine of success and work with a zeal worthy of the great principles for which they contend.

"THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES."—Nearly every mail brings us demonstrations favourable to the growing popularity of the National Administration. The firm and patriotic course pursued by the President in his maintenance of measures calculated to insure the happiness of the whole people, has drawn to his support many who have heretofore opposed him through a misconception of his motives, or from a false issue raised by his enemies. His own philosophical expression is truly applicable to the times, and never did he utter a truer sentiment than when he said "the sober second thought of the people is never wrong and always efficient." True, there were those of his friends who lacked the manly fortitude to breast the storm that a vindictive opposition, through panic and oppression, raised against him, and who basely abandoned him to his fate, supposing that the political fortunes of the day were against him. They went over to the enemy just in time to witness the reality of their error. The cause of Democracy was perhaps never brighter than at the present moment, and its ultimate triumph never surer than present indications represent. New papers are springing up to aid the cause, and old ones, hitherto of the Opposition, are hoisting the stars and stripes of the Republican party. Discord is among our enemies and the principles of destruction are becoming daily more and more visible. The Georgia Argus, published at Columbus Ga. formerly a Whig paper, has declared for Mr. Van Buren. Indeed, from indications, we would say that the south is in a state of open rebellion to the Whig cause, while every movement strengthens Mr. Van Buren. Nor is this state of things confined to the south alone. From the Richmond Enquirer, we learn that in "Ohio and Pennsylvania, rebellion has appeared in the Whig camp—The Harrisburg Intelligencer, (a Harrison paper,) declares, that "it is trifling with public sentiment most shamefully, to talk of Mr. Clay as a candidate for the Presidency, when every intelligent man who deigns to look at the signs of the times, must know, that he could not get forty thousand votes in Pennsylvania."—The Cincinnati Republican repeats its demonstration against Mr. Clay—and declares, as it were in the name of Gen. Harrison, that he will only abide the nomination to wit: "if the Convention be fair and impartially selected and organized by the people"—that is to say, its Delegates, not appointed by the Legislature of the States, as they have been in Maryland and Louisiana—but by the People in their Congressional Districts."

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NORTHERN WHIGERY alias ABOLITIONISM.—That Whigery and Abolitionism are combined in opposition to the Administration, is a demonstrable fact, which we presume none will deny. We never find Abolitionists coalescing with the Democratic party, but invariably do we find them combining with the Whigs in their efforts to defeat the friends of the Administration: or, in the words of the Missouri Argus, "how has it happened that the Lieutenant Governor of New York, the Governor of Connecticut, the Governor of Vermont, the Ex-Governor Ritner of Pennsylvania, and the Governor of Rhode Island, are open and avowed Abolitionists? Why is it that all the Abolitionists who have been elected to office belong to the Federal party, and none to the Democracy? The Governors of Maine and New Hampshire, are the only Democratic Governors in New England, and they are strongly opposed to the schemes of these madmen. An effort to disguise the truth is useless. Northern Federalism and Abolitionism are one inseparable."

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☞ The wheat crop is remarkably promising, and from present appearances a good yield may be expected. There is, however, some complaint of the fly.

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Green Peas were for sale in the Baltimore market on Tuesday last, the first of the season.

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FIRE.—The dwelling house of Sheriff Harrington, of this county, together with nearly all its contents, were destroyed by fire on Sunday night, the 28th ult.

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The bustle raised by the Whig press in Baltimore about removals from the Custom House, has, as we expected, all ended in useless talk.

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☞ Mr. Biddle has been tendered a dinner by some of the citizens of Philadelphia—and he declined!

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☞ The Legislature of Michigan adjourned on the 15th ult. without electing a U. S. Senator in the place of Mr. Lyon.

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General Jackson, the venerable Ex-President, was in Nashville on the 18th ult. and, it is said, looked remarkably well.

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☞ The Wilmington Gazette says, if you wish to form an opinion of the amount of business done in any town, look at the papers. If they appear well crowded with advertisements the town is sure to be flourishing—if otherwise, they are not worth much.

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Democracy is a blooming rustic. She was not born in the cities; she was not nursed in the luxury of foreign commerce. Her birth place was the country; she learned to lisp her first pleasant accents at the farmers fireside; and the scene of her youthful gambols were the woodland shades and sunny fields. She does not disdain the labors of the wood-cutter or ploughman, she does not fear a hearty greeting from the "huge paw" of the laborer. She never invites pride to her neat but modest mansion; she holds no converse with false refinement, or intemperate luxury. But to the gentle and benevolent, to those who are brave and yet just—who are strong and yet honest, her heart is ever open. She roams over the country with a healthy step and wherever she comes she scatters blessings profusely from both her hands.—Hampshire Rep.

NEW WATERING HOUSE.—The Snow Hill Banner says: "Arrangements have been entered into by some of our citizens, for erecting a house on the shore of the Atlantic, opposite this place, for the accomodation of visiters during the summer months. We understand that means have been taken to ensure its speedy completion. The distance from Snow Hill is about fourteen miles one half by land, the other by water conveyance.

JAMES W. BREEDLOVE, ESQ.—This gentleman has resigned the collectorship of the customs of New Orleans, and while we regret his resignation it gives us much pleasure to state that he will continue as heretofore to be an unwavering friend of Democracy and support an Administration which has but one object in view—the welfare of all.—New Orleans Courier.

WILL THEY RESIGN?—When the city of New York went for the Federalists, they called loud and long for Messrs. Cambreleng and Moore to resign their seats in Congress. Will Messrs. Hoffman and Curtis practice now as they then preached? We shall see.—Eastern (Me.) Argus.

A WHIG ORATOR of the true grit, at a meeting in New York, last week, said, Mr. Chairman, if I was a Siamese twin, and my brother was on t'other side, I'd cut the rascal off."

"VIRUMQUE CANO."—Philip Wallis Esq. the "unruly (Whig) member" of the Common Council, has presented Mr. Clay with a *cane* cut from a branch of the tree under which the sword of Cornwallis was surrendered. He would have better kept it to chastise his ungovernable whig friends, who would not lie down under his thumb, broad as it is. We think a line from one of the old poets, with a trifling modification, may be applied to the transaction.

"Inter honoratos, medio de vertice canos
Distribuit." Balt. Post.

Office Holders.—We can answer in a few words the query of the "Globe" of March 25, in regard to the number of Democrats who held office under the late Federal administration in this State.

Gov. Ritner came into office in Dec. 1835—In May, 1836, Democrats holding office, NONE!!—Penn. Reporter.

Going.—The editor of the Franklin Intelligencer, a Whig paper, published at Franklin, Venango county New York, gives notice to his subscribers that the publication of that paper will shortly cease.

Gone.—The Ashtabula Sentinel, another Whig print, we are informed has been discontinued for want of support. What does all this mean?

AN ACCOMPLISHED SWINDLER.

We see by the Richmond Enquirer that the Governor has issued a proclamation offering a reward for Alexander Bogart, who has committed sundry forgeries in Richmond, amounting to a considerable sum. The reward offered is $100. Bogart decamped on Saturday last by the cars north.

He was a skillful Book keeper and Mathematician and was entrusted with the keeping and adjusting of the books of many establishments—whereby he found out their whereabouts, signatures, &c. and practised a deep game. Several of his forgeries have come to light since he departed, and others are still in the course of development.

He is supposed with plausibility to be an old fox in the forgery line:—first to have been one McLeod, who defrauded his employers in New York, a few years since of some $30,000 or $40,000—then one McCloud, who forged notes, bills, checks, &c. in New Orleans to a large amount—from which place he came to this city, prowling under the alias of Alexander Bogart.

He has escaped apprehension thus far. He has gone north and was last heard from in Philadelphia. It is to be hoped if he steers for New York Hays will put an end to his prowling operations.—Richmond Compiler.

STRENGTH OF THE DIFFERENT NAVIES IN THE WORLD.

The following is a list of the different vessels of war held by various nations, either afloat or in ordinary, at the close of the last year.

ENGLAND.
90 Ships of the Line,
93 Frigates,
53 Steam Ships of War.

FRANCE.
49 Ships of the Line,
60 Frigates,
37 Steamers.

RUSSIA.
50 Ships of the Line,
25 Frigates,
8 Steamers.

U. S. of AMERICA.
15 Ships of the Line,
35 Frigates, Sloops, &c.
1 Steamer.

EGYPT.
12 Ships of the Line,
7 Frigates,
1 Steamer.

TURKEY.
15 Ships of the Line,
15 Frigates,
3 Steamers.

HOLLAND.
8 Ships of the Line,
18 Frigates,
4 Steamers.

DENMARK.
6 Ships of the Line.

SWEDEN.
10 Ships of the Line,
8 Frigates,
2 Steamers.

SPAIN.
3 Ships of the Line,
4 Frigates.

NAPLES.
2 Frigates,
1 Steamer.

SARDINIA.
6 Frigates,
2 Steamers.

In addition to the above, Holland has 104 gun-boats, 40 of which are in commission, Denmark has 67 gun-boats: Sweeden has 242 gun-boats & 5 bombs; Norway has 85 gun boats and 2 bombs, besides 30 gun-boats building, each to carry two 60 pounders.

THE PROSPECT BEFORE US.

The prospect before us is truly encouraging. On every side the victorious banner of Democracy is thrown triumphant to the breeze.—It was a true remark, and worthy to be remembered, that Federalism rises as the country sinks. When panic, distress and commercial embarrassments stalked over the land, the Whigs received a temporary impetus. New York, Maine and Connecticut gave way and sank into the slough of Federalism. The darkness which overhung the country at that time has been dispelled. A clear sky & radiating sun gladens the hearts of the unsubdued and reclaims those who gave way in the evil hour. Let us see how we stand now in New England and in the neighboring State.

Maine went by the board, and the Whigs had undisputed sway for one year. Kent was elected in 1837 by 379 majority. He was beaten for re-election by Mr. Fairfield, 3390 majority. Democratic gain 12,096; net gain 3,769.

New Hampshire—The Democrats carried this State last year by 2,887 majority. This year we have carried it by 6,474—gain 3,587.

Connecticut—This State went for the Whigs last year. The majority against the Democrats was 6191. At the recent election the Whig majority was only 1,300—Democratic gain 5,861,

Massachusetts.—In 1837, the Whig majority was 17,788—in 1838, Morton had 41,696. Everett had 51,106—Democratic gain 8,378. In the fourth district, in 1836, Morton had 4,064 votes, Parmenter had on the successful trial 4,972—Democratic gain in a single district 908.

New York.—In 1837, the Federalists swept the State by 15,213. In 1838, they had 10,000 majority—Democratic gain 5,213. New York city was said to be carried in 1838 for Clark over Varian 519. The Conservatives run a ticket then but this time they united with the Whigs. Varian's gain 1,583.

Now let us add up the gains and see how much *loss* the Whigs have *gained*.

In Maine the Democratic gain is	12,096
New Hampshire "	3,587
Connecticut "	5,861
Massachusetts "	9,286
New York State and city	6,795
Total gain,	37,635

Here then is a gain in Maine, New Hampshire, Connecticut, Massachusetts and New York only, in round numbers, of 37,000 votes!

With this immense gain all around Massachusetts, is it wonderful that she has caught the infection, and that she, too, will finally give up her opposition to the General Government? Does any one doubt that the course of the Whigs in the Legislature will be sufficient to change five or six thousand votes? and this is all that is necessary to give us the ascendancy, if the whole number is not larger than it was last year, which was strained to the highest point, almost. The refusal of the Whigs to retrench the expenses of the State, where they could best be reduced, and their refusing to pay the military companies the miserable pittance of $5 a head, will not certainly be without their effects. Then, too, the extravagance of the present State administration, which has carried the expenses for the last year alone upwards of $150,000 beyond the revenue of the State, cannot fail to open the eyes of the people and produce a belief that a change of administration could not make matters worse, if they did not improve them.

Massachusetts must yield—she will yield—she must be made to yield. If the Democracy are true to themselves, are active and determined in their efforts, we can carry the State at the next election: at all events, we must carry it in the Presidential canvass. The panic is gone. There will be no war to break up business. Every thing is in our favor. We are right: then let us go ahead. If this county can be carried we shall have the Senate, and the State will be ours. Let us go to work and work from now till the election; and with a few changes in some of the offices in this county we can do it—we will do it.

The Whigs are without union, without principle, and without any common ground of action. One division is striving to outstrip the rest, and obtain a nomination for Clay. Another will insist on the nomination of Harrison; and still another—though small, yet respectable in talent, wealth, and influence—will be disaffected if Webster is not put in nomination. Either of the first two are much more likely to be nominated.

The rejection of Webster will be all the better for us. No man but Webster, if he can now, can get the electoral vote of Massachusetts against Van Buren. The adroitness with which the President managed the Maine dispute has very much softened the animosity of the mercantile interest, which has been bitterly arrayed against the Administration, and the eagerness Webster and Clay manifested to sacrifice them without remorse, has had a tendency to alienate the merchants from both these Presidential aspirants. We have seen the Whig papers lately speak of Gen. Scott, very favorably as a candidate for the Presidency. The causes which have induced them to think he would be a good candidate must ultimately strengthen Mr. Van Buren, because General Scott was acting under orders from the President. If he ought to be made President for the secondary part he took in the Maine question, how much more ought Mr. Van Buren to be re-elected? This sudden start in favor of the General may be an index of the growing popularity of the President.

There are three things very certain; neither Clay, nor Harrison, nor Webster, will be the President of these United States, and as long as they live will hang on the skirts, and will pull down every Federalist that has the least chance of success.—Salem Advertiser.

THE ROBBERY OF THE BANK OF THE METROPOLIS.—An examination has been had in Washington before Justice Thompson, relative to the abduction by Mr. Orme of $50,000 from the Bank of Metropolis and the participation of Mr. A. W. Goodrich in the transaction. It appears that all but $200 of the money was recovered. Mr. Goodrich, in his defence, testified that he had not received or retained the money with any criminal intention; that, finding Orme in a frolic, and crazy, as he could be proved to be, when under the influence of liquor, he had merely kept the money until Orme got out of his frolic; and that he was prevented from returning the money to the bank (which he sincerely regretted,) through the fear that he might do Orme some injury with his employers, and in the hope that he would speedily get right again. Goodrich also said he had saarched for Orme during the day in his usual haunts, but could not find him.

Two or three witnesses were called, who testified that Dennis G. Orme, when intoxicated, was "almost crazy," and excited in a most unusual & extraordinary manner. One of them swore she saw him on Monday night, somewhat intoxicated, with a large roll of bank notes carelessly in his hat, acting very strangely at the time.

This corresponds with the information we have received, as to the liability of the accused to insanity. The Intelligencer states that he intends to surrender himself to the civil power and give bail for his appearance to answer the charge made against him.—Balt. Post.

SPECULATING BANKS.—The following statement from the Ohio Statesman, is well calculated to awaken the reflection of every man who reads it. Can it be possible that institutions created expressly to advance the interests of the merchants, would have the boldness and the folly to enter the arena of mercantile transactions in competition with, and in opposition to the merchants? The charge that a bank would withhold accommodation from the merchants in order to accumulate and concentrate means wherewith to monopolize the market, is so monstrous that one can scarcely conceive it to be possible. The Ohio paper, however, has designated the institutions, and makes the charge openly and boldly. Read the following:

"SPECULATING BANKS.—Great complaints are made in several parts of the country, that certain banks have abandoned their legitimate business, and entered the field of speculation in competition with the merchants. The Chicago Branch of the Illinois Bank, has entered extensively into the pork speculations. By withholding all accommodations from the merchants, it has a vast amount of money at its control, and is enabled completely to monopolize the market. No one else having money, the farmers are compelled to dispose of their pork to the bank or keep it, and the bank can set its own price. After it gets the property in its possession, it can hold it until purchasers are obliged to pay its exorbitant demands.

The Wisconsin Bank has become the monopolizer of lead. The people of that territory assert that it is the greatest curse that was ever inflicted upon any people.

Several of the Southwestern banks have also converted themselves into speculators, to the enrichment of themselves, and the destruction of all around them."

If these charges are true, these institutions should be immediately frowned out of existence, and the individuals under whose direction so gross a perversion has been tolerated, held up to the scorn and detestation of every honest man in the Union. Conduct of this kind on the part of even a few banks, would cast an imputation on banks generally, of so black a character, as to make the whole system hateful and obnoxious. It would therefore be to the interest, as it would be the duty, of the properly conducted banks to completely set their face against the speculating banks, & for so doing we are satisfied they would receive, as they certainly would merit, the approbation and countenance of all intelligent & honest men.—Balt. Sun.

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VERMONT.—The Vermont Patriot, speaking of the progress of Republican principles in that State, says;—

"One fact we will mention, viz: that during the darkest times the Democracy have seen, the party in Vermont, instead of receding, as in every other quarter, has annually increased its numbers handsomely. This fact is creditable to the character of the Green Mountain Boys, and should stimulate to renewed and persevering action for the future."

BROAD ROCK RACES OVER FAIRFIELD COURSE.—Fourth Day—Jockey Club purse $500—three mile heats.

This race was decided by the first heat—Wm. R. Johnson's ch. h. Boston, was, with ease, the winner of that, and the competitors yielded the field to him without further contest. The other horses started were Townes and Williamson's ch. horse Brocklesby, and John Heth's ch. m. Lady Clifton. Time—5 45 1-2. Boston seems to be retrieving his laurels, measureably impaired by his late match with Portsmouth.