From the New York New Era.

RECEPTION OF THE PRESIDENT, IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

JULY 2, 1839.

The reception of President Van Buren in this city yesterday, will be memorable to remote periods as a decisive test of republican intelligence and a glorious display of popular patriotism. Morally sublime and impressive as was the enthusiasm exhibited on the visit of President Jackson to this city, yet even that great occasion presented a less unequivocal manifestation of popular discernment and sagacious republicanism than did the events of yesterday. General Jackson's name and public services as a military chieftain had long been embalmed in the fervent gratitude and veneration of his fellow citizens; and this ever spontaneous source of popularity was indissolubly adscititious to his political claims as an heroic champion of the incomparably great majority of the people of the Union against the sinister, sordid, and odiously arrogant demands of small confederated classes. President Van Buren was received yesterday by the people of the greatest city of the new world, upon his political principles & character alone, with a degree of public attachment and devotion, as evinced by the countless numbers that expressed it, at least equal to that which was displayed towards his truly illustrious predecessor. It was a proud day for the Republicans of New York, and as honorable to them as to the faithful Chief Magistrate whom it so emphatically honored.

At an early hour, the Democratic Republican Young Men's Committee, (the right arm of our republicanism,) headed by their Chairman, departed on horseback for New Jersey, to receive the President at Newark. Their cavalcade was followed by the Committee of Arrangements from Tammany Hall, composed of representatives from all the wards of this city, and under the direction of their Chairman; and followed also by a body of our private citizens. On arriving at Newark, we saw the whole of that charming city ardently animated with its assembled population, and in beautiful equestrian array with Committees from the townships of the county, and from Jersey City. The windows and galleries of the houses were filled with lovely and attractive women, whilst the streets were thronged with the male portion of the citizens and visitors.

The President arrived in the rail road cars at half past nine o'clock, A. M. and was received with a simultaneous shout of welcome from the dense multitude of people which surrounded him. On being escorted to the hotel, (the name of which we forget) he was greeted with repeated cheers. Here the various committees and many hundreds of other citizens were introduced to him, after which he and they partook together of an excellent collation prepared for the occasion, at which the Mayor of Newark presided, and many complimentary and patriotic toasts, appropriate to the occasion, were drank with the most gratifying unanimity. At a quarter before 11 o'clock, the President and a procession of vehicles and equestrians which extended apparently more than a mile in length, departed from Jersey City amidst cheers that were heard from afar, and clouds of waving handkerchiefs and banners. At the several villages of Bergen county in his way, Mr. Van Buren was honored with repeated salutes of cannon procured for the occasion, and by the cordial greetings of the people. The husbandmen in the fields, and the artizans from the workshops came forth in groups and significantly welcomed him as a friend in whom they trusted.

Arrived at Jersey City, he was received by its Mayor and Common Council, in the Mayor's house, by the Democratic Republican General Committee from Tammany Hall, and by a deputation from our Common Council. Here also a rich and elegant collation was provided, and a group of lovely women adorned the scene These introductions and hospitalities over, the procession augmented by many hundreds of our citizens, embarked in the fine steamer Utica, for Castle Garden. She was almost perilously full of passengers; and like the many other crowded steamboats and vessels which evolutionized in the estuary and the bay, was bespread and florid with banners. Presently the Utica approached our man of-war, the North Carolina, whose yards and shrouds were manned with her gallant crew in white uniforms, and in the most superb naval order. She thundered forth a national salute from her mighty forty-two pounders, and on passing her starboard quarter, her well-disciplined crew gave their President and Commander-in-Chief three such cheers as were never before heard upon our waters. These were heartily returned by the admiring throng on board the Utica, and the next imposing spectacle was the inconceivably numerous multitude which densely covered the Battery and the walls of Castle Garden.

It was indeed an ocean of human beings; the very trees were laden and bent down with ponderous clusters of living forms, and the cannon that were fired from the neighboring forts were scarcely louder than the shout which arose from that thronged, yet seemingly innumerable host of citizens, when the President set his foot upon the soil of his native State, of which it was thus proudly acknowledged he was indeed a 'favorite son.'

In the spacious saloon at Castle Garden, President Van Buren was received and heartily welcomed by our Mayor and Common Council; by the Democratic Republican General Committees in full; by the Committe of Arrangements in full, and by a large body of citizens, who were severally introduced to him. The Chairman of the Committee last named, then addressed the President in behalf of his fellow citizens upon subjects and measures of high public interest and importance, and the President replied in a manner which called forth the irrepressible plaudits of his hearers. The President's reply will be found to be of the highest interest throughout the Union, inasmuch as it is perfectly explicit and decided expression of his views upon several great questions of national policy. It will be most deeply gratifying and cheering to every Democratic Republican in the country, and to the lovers of human freedom and happiness throughout the world.

After other business at Castle Garden incident to the occasion, preparations were made for reviewing the large body of military which was formed on the battery, and for the advance of the procession thro' the city. We have not yet obtained a full list and designation of the troops on duty, for their number was so very great—amounting to nearly six thousand—as to render it impracticable within the few and busy hours that have elapsed.

Mounting an exquisitely beautiful and high bred black horse that had been presented to him for the occasion, and accompanied by Mayor Varian, and Gen. Wetmore, the Marshall in Chief of the day, the President left the Castle, and reviewed this superb body of troops in column upon the Battery. His remarkably neat and graceful style of horsemanship attracted universal admiration, and surprised many who were not aware of his partiality for equestrian exercise. Wherever he rode, he was received with incessant and cordial cheers, and after a short delay required for the regulation of the line of the procession, he advanced up Broadway. This spacious street, its pavements and side-walks, windows and balconies were closely thronged, and the view of the ascending ground from Bowling Green was very magnificent. The apparently interminable concourse, thence rolled on towards the Park, and taking the direction of Park Row, passed the City Hall by the Post Office, down Centre street to Pearl and thence to Chatham street, Chatham square and the Bowery. In this more democratic portion of the city, the mighty masses of the populace became truly astonishing. Not to speak of the streets and windows, the very roofs and parapets of the houses were covered with shouting spectators. And here too, it is but justice to the lovely female democrats of New York to say, was the most fascinating assemblage of beautiful faces and forms. Strangers to this city, who judge of the beauty of its females from brocaded Broadway, might be led to disparage it in comparison with other cities, if they have not gazed upon the windows of the Bowery, on a public occasion like this. Neither Baltimore, nor Boston, nor Providence, nor Newport, nor that rich little garden of exquisite beauties, Trenton, in New Jersey, can transend the matronly and maidenly loveliness of our Bowery and "up town" women; and what is an admirable addition to their charms, they are most of them ardent and influential democrats. And here they were by thousands mingled with bright haired children, waving their scarfs and kerchiefs in honor of the friend of those industrious vocations by which their fathers, husbands, and lovers provide for them.

From the Bowery the procession moved through Broome street, where the multitude was equally incalculable, and the women as bright and enrapturing. We shall not say how many times our own heart was smitten on this perilous journey, lest the paper should be read in a certain domestic circle where our susceptibility might be subjected to too pertinacious a course of criticism to be altogether convenient; but we must say that if the President did not incur a barbed shaft or two from some eyes that we saw, it was because his own reflections were too much absorbed in the weighty affairs of the nation.

Well, the unprecedented procession then turned down Broadway, then passed through Chamber street into the Park, and filled both it and the City Hall. What occurred inside we know not—and therefore cannot tell, until we are furnished with a more particular account of this glorious day. We understand that our respected and beloved President was enabled at last to get something to eat and drink with a few friends at that excellent hotel, Washington Hall, and there we leave him whilst we get a morsel for ourselves — We believe, from our very soul, that he is a wise, good, warm-hearted and inflexibly faithful republican President, and if we get him for one more term, with the Independent Treasury by way of a small accompaniment we shall consider that the Democratic Republicans of these United States have obtained an imperishable blessing for our country, and for the human family at large.

From the Cincinnati Republican, (Whig.)

"The result of the Virginia election is before the world. Instead of gaining a victory the whigs have decidedly lost ground, and escaped total annihilation by the skin of their teeth. The faint huzza of the whigs, is scarcely heard above the din of loco foco rejoicing swept to us upon the breeze, from every corner of the Union. Of course we have changed our tune again, we are not fitted to lie and bluster, when ruin stares the whig party in the countenance. We have said, and we now repeat it, that if Mr. Clay is nominated, and his nomination is as certain as any future event can be, that he will as surely be defeated as that the sun will rise upon the day of the battle. The elements of popularity are not within him, it is useless to conceal or deny the fact. What then is the duty of a paper devoted to the cause of correct whig principles, and anxious for the triumph of those whose aim is the reformation of government abuse? Is it to foster and encourage a most strange and melancholy delusion; to chime in with deceit, and to lull to sleep, every well grounded fear—to blindfold the party as far as possible, and lead on to certain and positive defeat? This course may answer for the Louisville Journal, and other whig papers which are governed by like notions. They have acted important parts in the same farce, twice or thrice before, and may find it difficult to forsake the beaten path, although it leads to nothing but mortification.

Our determination is entirely different — We do not intend to place ourselves in such a position that we shall be ashamed to publish the full returns of the Presidential election, and if we are disappointed in the result we intend it shall be a disappointment which shall bring gratification instead of sorrow.

[*Reported for the "Dorchester Aurora."*]

THE CELEBRATION.

The citizens of the North-West Fork celebrated the late anniversary of American Independence, in an appropriate and spirited manner. At eleven o'clock the cannon was fired, as a signal for the company to repair to the field, in order to commence the ceremonies of the day.

GEO. A. Z. SMITH, Esq., prefaced the reading of the Declaration of Independence with some appropriate remarks, and, after having read that sacred instrument, commented upon the doctrines therein contained, in an able and eloquent manner.

He was succeeded by the Orator of the day, B. D. JACKSON, Esq., who, in a strain of patriotic eloquence, enchained the profound attention of the numerous and respectable company, and concluded his address amid the cheers of the audience.

The company then partook of a sumptuous dinner, prepared under the superintendence of Mr. THOMAS SMOOT, to whose industry and taste the citizens of N. W. Fork and the visitors generally are greatly indebted. Mathew Smith, Sr., presided, assisted by I. B. Newton, as Vice President. After the cloth was removed the following toasts were drank.

REGULAR TOASTS.

1. The day we celebrate—May our children's children, to the last generation, look back with pride and pleasure to the 4th of July '76.

2. Our Country.—Prosperous beyond all former example; by devotion to her principles let us perpetuate our blessings.

3. The memory of Washington.—In describing him you can draw *no parallel*, because he has no *equal*.

4. The memory of Thomas Jefferson.—The author of the Declaration of Independence, and the great apostle of democracy.

5. The Heroes of the Revolution.—When they are forgotten Americans are degraded—May heaven avert it.

6. The Congress of '76.—An example to their successors.

7. The Government and People of the U States.—63 years have proved to the world that man is capable of *self government*.

8. The Army and Navy.—Schools of discipline and chivalry.

9. The Constitution.—*Strictly construed*, the best charter ever devised to secure the rights of man,

10. National Honor.—Received untarnished from our ancestors—it must be transmitted to posterity without a spot.

11. The Press.—Invigorated by *truth and justice*, influence and honor attend it—slander renders it infamous and impotent.

12. General information.—It forms public opinion, the true standard by which to estimate men and measures.

13 The new States —Incorporated into the national family—may the *union be perpetual*.

VOLUNTEERS

By the President. Our country, right or wrong.

By the Vice President. Henry Clay, may he yet receive from the people that which he so richly merits, the Presidency of the United States.

By Thomas I. Hodson.—Geo. A. Z, Smith Esq., the able and eloquent expounder of Jeffersonian Democracy.

By Matthew Smith, Jr. The President of the United States—Judge him by his deeds.

By B. D. Jackson. The American fair—(unfortunately omitted in the regular toasts.) Good girls—good wives—good mothers,—may they be blest with good husbands.

By Dr. Levin Hodson. The Democracy of the three upper districts—the Fork, New Market and Vienna—Let us always bear in mind the fact, that "united we stand, divided, we fall."

By James Griffin. The Orator of the day. Mr. Jackson returned his thanks for the compliment in a happy manner, and concluded by offering the following sentiment.—"May we never permit our political principles to mar our social intercourse

By James Gould. May those who administer the affairs of our Government be guided by republican principles.

By S. S. Craft. The State of Maryland—She has suffered heretofore by the violence of party rage. The people have taken the reins of her government in their own hands and have driven the intruders into merited retirement.

By B. D. Jackson: The Press—When pure in its patriotism and elevated in its morals, it is a blessing to the Nation, and a protection to society;—when it sinks to venality and courts licenteousness, it is to the country a curse, to society a scourge.

By Thomas Hackett. Gen. Andrew Jackson, the patriot and statesman—he has filled the measure of his country's glory.—He has retired full of years and full of honors.

By Geo. W. Loockerman. The Independent Treasury—a thorough divorce of bank and state.

By Jacob Wilson. The North West Fork—the garden spot of Dorchester county.

By Robert G. H. Pitt. Thomas Benton, and the Independent Treasury.

By Dr. John K Thompson. Modern whiggery—federalism in disguise.

By Geo. A. Z. Smith. The Constitution of the United States—The pride of its friends—the terror of its enemies—the admiration of the world.

By J. B. Caulk. The fourth day of July 1839—May it always be remembered by the citizens of N. W. Fork.

By W. H. Akers. Our Country—"the last lone asylum of sweet liberty."

By Henry D. Wright. Mr. Thos. Smoot—May he be as successful in carrying out his wishes on the first Wednesday of October next as he has been to day.

By Peter W. Everngam. Philip F. Thomas, Esq.—May the people of the 2nd. Congressional District show their good sense by electing him to Congress.

By John Clifton. Agriculture—the first and noblest occupation of man—it is one of the main pillars of the republic.

By W. F. Robinson.

"The star-spangled banner, oh! long may it wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

By John Shehee. The memory of the man who proclaimed the sentiment—"let government, like the genial dews of Heaven, descend equally upon the rich and the poor."

The ceremonies of the day being finished the company retired, nothing having occurred to mar the harmony and hilarity existing on the occasion.

Cooper, the novelist, is pretty harshly treated by the press all over the country, and we are sorry for it. It is in bad taste, we think, very bad. He is a writer, certainly, of much merit, and never cut any body's throat, that we know of, or debauched any body's wife. There is much unnecessary gall spilt upon him.—*N. O. Sun.*

True to the letter. Because Mr. Cooper has dared to express his political opinions, those who consider those opinions erroneous, endeavor to brand him with infamy, and because he has thought proper to appeal to the laws of his country, instead of the cut throat code of the cowardly duellist, for protection from slander, he is denounced with every epithet that the most virulent hate could conceive. The honor he has acquired by his literary labors are to be wrested from him, and the fame with which posterity will regard him as a pioneer in American literature, they endeavor to sully by exaggerating an alleged error of judgment in differing in political opinions from his traducers. We have nothing to do with Mr. Cooper's political creed. His political writings, like all other partizan effusions, are as ephemeral as the wasp. Such writings may inflict a poisoned dart upon those whom they sting; but the winter of calm reflection brings the antidote, and the venemous insect dies. Not so with his purely literary productions The Spy, the Red Rover, the Pilot, and the Pioneers will be read, when the petty strifes and jaundiced slanders of his enemies are forgotten. The very rancour of his libellers show that they admit, nay, dread his powers. They fear that such a man, whether his views be correct or incorrect, should enter the list against them and they spit out their venom in the hopes of driving him from the field;—but they are like the lizard, which darts forth a forked tongue, threatening death to all who approach, yet the seemingly terrible reptile can only catch gnats and flies. It is ungenerous, it is contemptible, this rancorous persecution of a high-minded, talented man.—Whatever may be his opinions, controvert them by fair argument, not by blackguardism and slander. Above all, let not those whose actions have brought a stain upon the national character cast the first stone at him.—*Baltimore Sun.*

IMPORTANT.—THE MAINE DIFFICULTY REVIVED!—The following is from the Augusta, Maine, Journal of Tuesday:

The Joint Commission.—In the Knnebeck Journal of May 21st, we published the letter of Mr. Stevenson, our Minister in London, with an extract from a communication of lord Palmerston, of April 3, proposing a joint commission to survey and settle the Northeastern Boundary Line, from which we learned that the British Government had submitted to ours a "draft of a Convention for the purpose of regulating the proceedings of the Commissioners." Until recently we have been in ignorance of the nature of this 'draft,' but are now compelled to say that our worst apprehensions are fully realized. We are not able to inform our readers of the precise terms of this 'draft,' but can say that they are wholly inadmissible.

Mr. Forsyth, the U. S Secretary of State has been here, where the Governor & Council are in session. While in Portland last week, he had a conference with Gov Fairfield, Mr Williams, Gov. Kent, Col. Davies and others, who met him there on his invitation, and submitted to them the proposition of the British government. They were unanimous in the opinion that Maine could not agree to it, and they regarded it only as calculated, if not designed, to make a further & severer test of the patient forbearance of the state, by delaying any equitable settlement.

What action the Government and Council may take on the subject, we do not know, but understand that the Governor and the other gentlemen who were consulted at Portland, complied with Mr. Forsyth's request, by making a counter proposition, such as they thought, Maine would agree to.

From the N. York New Era.

THE ABOLITIONISTS.

Disguise it as they may from the rank and file of their party, the whig leaders KNOW that the next presidential battle will be fought on the ground of ABOLITION. Some of them would fain pass the cup from their lips, but they cannot. For political purposes they rushed last fall into the dark embraces of fanaticism and folly, and they must abide the consequences They elected an abolitionist for their Lieutenant Governor. Their leader in the Assembly last fall, (Mr. Taylor,) figured conspicuously as the champion of abolition. In his highest strain of eloquence, he denounced the Atherton resolutions, and the whig members of Assembly responded amen! Thus encouraged, it is no wonder the abolitionists resolved themselves into a political party, at their great annual meeting here four weeks ago, and determined to support no man for office who would not avow their principles. Their thirty thousand votes in this State are of some importance to the whigs, and they know it. They know that their votes turned the scale last November Flushed with triumph and elated with hope, they have taken the field! They have made solemn pledges to each other, and to the world, that they will keep their promise What care they if the bonds of our Union are broken, and the fair fields of the South reddened with fraternal blood? They are "doing God service" by making earth a hell! The march of fanaticism is ever unsparing and relentless. Its eye is hard and its heart is cold. It worships the "devil in the livery of heaven."—And it will never pause in its incendiary career until it has dissolved the Union, unless it be effectually rebuked by the voice of the people.

The voice must be heard at the polls!—The unholy alliance between the whigs and the abolitionists must be frowned down by the community, or the days of this republic are numbered! Let no one call us alarmists.—We have long watched with an eager and an anxious eye the progress of these fanatics.—Their leaders are skillful—daring—ambitious—persevering. Their energy is sleepless.—They compass the earth to make proselytes. They have countless wealth at their command. They are leagued with the active abolitionists of England. They have received with open arms the English apostles who have traversed our land, preaching insurrection to the negro! The embrace of the whigs has given them consequence and confidence, and they are now in the field avowedly as a political party. The whigs must kiss the rod or they must take the blow—the antimasons are with them, body and soul, and the black banner of abolitionism floats proudly upon the breeze. Shall it wave over the ruins of this glorious Union? It remains for the people to decide the question.

Backed out.—Some time since the senior editor of the Richmond Whig, forgetting the party drill, and suffering his moral principles to get the better of his political trammels, gave to one of the accessories of the murderer of Cilley a castigation that made him feel to the quick. This called out the *Hon.* Mr. Wise in an abusive and discursive "*fanfaronade*" in the Norfolk Herald, that hit friends as well as foes, and threatened to make an incurable breach in the "*no-party*" party.—The great men of the whigs at Richmond were struck aback—Pleasants was not to be brow-beaten, by the Accomac Hotspur, and vowed vengeance. Leigh, Stanard and Lyons took upon themselves the umpirage, unknown to Pleasants, and made him confess that he only meant "a rebuke, a sportive rebuke of Mr. Wise's impracticability." Well the excuse is as *excellent* as the rebuke was *sportive*. Sporting with *murder* and *rebuking* at the muzzle of the rifle. Most sage and wise umpires, we admire the tact which you have displayed in this matter. They have collectively charged Mr. Wise with using highly offensive and injurious language towards Mr. Pleasants, and make it imperative upon him to offer a public acknowledgement to Mr. Pleasants, on what they 'do not doubt he will *feel*, of his *regret* for having used such language, and that he will *retract* it." They have hitched the fiery Harry in the traces, but if he does not kick before he starts the load, he is a tamer hack than we took him for.—*Portsmouth Chronicle.*

Treasury notes and the Treasury.—By the official publication in our paper yesterday, it will be seen that the old Treasury notes outstanding have been reduced to $1,603,266.

On the 1st of January last, according to the Secretary's statement in his annual report, they amounted to almost $8,000,000, including interest. It appears that the new emission this year equals $3,827,276; and these notes, of course, are not, by law, redeemable till another year, except paid in for duties and lands. We presume they will not be earlier redeemed, unless mutual and convenient arrangements can be made for the purpose. No more can be issued, by the present laws after the 20th of June.

It will thus be seen, that since the 1st of January last the Treasury Department has met all the large current expenditures, and adjusted the enormous sum of near seven millions of Treasury notes, almost half of which must have been redeemed in money.

This has been done in only six months, and during a severe pressure in the money market; and yet it has been effected so quietly that the public have hardly been aware of the great operation going on; nor has payment in a single instance, that we have heard of, been accomplished in any funds, or at any time or place, not entirely convenient to the public creditors though without the aid of a National Bank.

What trouble used at times to be made, even under such an institution, and under Secretaries much lauded for financial skill, in paying off four or five millions of the public debt within a whole year, and in periods of admitted prosperity when the country was, not, as it now is, according to opposition views, ruined, and ruined again, again, and again, every other month!—Globe,

From the National Gazette.

DYOTT'S MANUAL LABOR BANK. THE MAYOR'S DECISION

Jacob Ridgway, Daniel Mann, and Thomas W. Dyott, Jr. appeared this morning before the Mayor, at 11 o'clock, when his honor delivered in substance the following opinion relative to certain charges preferred against them. We commend it to attention as a proper and dispassionate view of the position in which the defendants are placed, without any testimony having been heard in their favor—

"This is a case of conspiracy, in which certain individuals are charged with colluding together to do an unlawful act.

"It is one of deep interest to the parties concerned, and highly important to the community. I need not here remind the parties that this is only an examination by the Mayor, in order to decide if there be probable cause for a judicial investigation; but it may be proper to suggest to others, who have heard so much testimony given here and spread before the public, that this is an *ex parte* examination, in which all the testimony is heard against the defendants, and none in their favor; and although it may be the duty of a magistrate to bind over, a judicial tribunal may entirely acquit. It is unjust, then to form an opinion unfavorable to these parties, some of whom have for many years been among the most respectable of our community.

"From the partial nature of our examination it must fall heavily on the defendants.—Let us then forbear hastily to condemn any one. The duty of the magistrate is to hear the testimony, and if he is satisfied there is cause to bind over, he must do so. After carefully considering the testimony in the case, I am of opinion that there is cause to bind over the defendants.

"I therefore direct that Thomas W. Dyott and Jacob Ridgway, and Thomas W. Dyott and Daniel Mann, be bound over to the next Court of Criminal Sessions, on a charge of conspiracy to defraud. Jacob Ridgway and Daniel Mann in the sum of $5000 each; T. W. Dyott is already in custody; J. B. & C. W. Dyott have not appeared before me.—There does not appear to be any testimony to authorize the binding over of Thomas W. Dyott, Jr. and he is discharged

"Much has been said during the examination relative to Stephen Simpson, a witness for the prosecution and of his connection with T. W. Dyott. I have not been able to remove the impression from my mind, that he has been an active agent in the transactions of the Manual Labor Bank from its very commencement. I therefore hold Stephen Simpson to bail in the sum of $1000, to the next Court of Criminal Sessions, on a charge of conspiracy with Dr. Dyott."

Unprecedented weight of Sheep and Wool.—When the sheep at Spout Run were sheared, on the 18th of May last, a yearling Ram and five of the ewes were weighed as follows: The ram 174 lbs; fleece 5 lbs; 1st ewe 196 lbs, fleece 5 lbs; 2nd ewe 170 lbs; 3d ewe 190 lbs, fleece 7 lbs; 4th ewe 164 lbs, fleece 5 lbs; 5th ewe 164 lbs, fleece 5 lbs. Only two are considered at all above the average weight of the flock. The wool was clean washed, otherwise the fleeces would have weighed from 7 1-2 to 11 lbs; and the ewes were all suckling lambs. These two considerations taken into view, it is believed to be the greatest exhibit of weight of carcass and fleece ever made in the U. S. by a flock of ewes. These sheep were raised and improved by my friend, Mr. Thomas H. Burwell of Spout Spring, Clarke county, Va.—*Winchester Virginian.*

RARE SPORT.—An ex-constable of Auburn, N. Y. was observed, the other day, sitting very patiently on the curbstone of the sidewalk with a fishing rod and a line in his hand, apparently fishing in the gutter. At his side was a basket, containing three smoked herring. It turned out, on enquiry, that the old man had been hired by some wags to sit and FISH there all day, at the rate of one smoked herring an hour, which was regularly deposited in the basket as soon as it became due.

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