CAMBRIDGE:

MONDAY, JULY 20, 1835.

FOR PRESIDENT,

MARTIN VAN BUREN,

OF NEW-YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

RICHD. M. JOHNSON,

OF KENTUCKY.

We owe an apology to our subscribers, for presenting them with but half a sheet to-day. Some difficulties, consequent upon the establishment of a new paper, not necessary to be mentioned, have caused this result, which are not likely to occur again.—While on this subject, we beg leave to tender our thanks to our friends, for the liberal support we have already received. Our subscription list is daily increasing, and we shall, of course, make every effort to merit the support of the public.

ASSOCIATE JUDGESHIP.—There seems to be a great deal of curiosity, to know what person will be selected by the Executive of the State, to fill the vacancy on the bench of this District, occasioned by the promotion of Judge Spence, to the chief Judgeship, in place of the Hon. Wm. B. Martin, dec'd. We have heard a great many rumors, and much speculation upon this subject, but have no sufficient intelligence upon which to form a correct opinion, as to who will be the successful individual.—We however, suppose, some gentleman of this county, will be appointed. As there is no necessity for keeping the public anxiety in a state of supense, by deferring the appointment, we presume the selection will be made at the next meeting of the executive, which will take place probably in August next.

We were snown on Thursday last, a beautiful model of a Steam-boat, to be called the Gen. Washington, designed to ply between Denton and Cambridge and the cities of Annappolis & Baltimore. The model of the boat may be seen at the store of Mr. Joseph Richardson, jr.

We learn, says the Annappolis Gazette, that Roger B. Taney, esq. has been appointed Chief Justice of the United States, vice Judge Marshall, dec'd.

Thomas Nelson, of Hanover county, Collector for the port of Richmond, vice Major Gibbon, dec'd.

We have heard of Whirlwinds, Storms, Hurricanes, Tornadoes and Water-spouts, but had no conception of the devastation they occasioned, until we witnessed the traces of one that visited our neighborhood, about 5 o'clock on Wednesday evening, the 15th inst. We have not understood where it commenced, but hear it has been traced as far back as the farm of Mr. Edward Stevens, in Black Water; and that it passed thence through Mr. Joseph Lecompte's farm, and the farm of Mr. Wheeler, on the road leading from this place to Buck-Town; sweeping corn fields, fences, orchards, timber, and indeed every thing that it happened to meet within its course. It passed about 70 or 80 yards to the left of Mr. Wheeler's dwelling, blew down about two-thirds of his orchard, and in some places piled the trees one upon another. His barn standing in a corner of the orchard, was lifted from its foundation, blown, to pieces and carried to a grert distance; a part of the wheat stored in it was found near Mr. Samuel Hurst's, at least three quarters of a mile from the place whence it was originally taken, and some hundreds of yards from the main course of the tornado. An old black man's house about a quarter of a mile from Mr. Wheeler's, was also literally torn up; its roof, doors, a great part of the logs that composed its walls, together with a part of its contents, such as beds, chairs, stools, barrels and spinning wheels, were sent whirling through the air to an unknown distance. The old man, his wife and one or two children were in the house at the time, and strange to say, they escaped unhurt. It passed from thence in a direct course through a large body of timber, throwing down and breaking alike the majestic oak, the stately pine, and the tender shrub. It reached the Choptank betwen Mr. Stephen Hurst's and Mr. Peter Lecompte's, and we have not heard from it further. The rain fell in torrents, and taken altogether, the storm and quantity of rain at this season of the year, may be considered unprecedented in this county.

CAUTION TO KIDNAPPERS.—Dr. William H. Mobry was recently found guilty of stealing negroes, in Iredell county, N. C., and was hung on the 19th ult. at Greensborough.

WHAT A NAME!—The following says the Saturday Courier, is the name of a pond in the state of Massachusetts—Chargoggagoggagoggmanchoggaggogg!—Whew, what a jaw breaker!

NORFOLK, July 12.

The President of the United States, accompanied by the Secretary of the Navy; General Gratiot, of the Corps of Engineers; Major Donelson; Col. Earl, and Mr. Blair and family, paid a visit to the Navy Yard and Dry Docks, yesterday morning. They were hospitably entertained by Com. Warrington and lady, at the residence of the Commodore. They embarked at about 4 o'clock, in the steam boat Columbia, for the Rip Raps. The President was in excellent health.—*Annappolis Gazette.*

Biographical Sketch of Col. R. M. Johnson published in Niles' Register, in 1814.—See vol. 7, page 25.

In the progress of the present war, the brilliant exploits of naval heroes of independent America, have claimed for them a distinguished and merited notice. Those of them who, covered with glory, have descended to the tomb, and those who live to receive the applause and honor of their country, have employed alike the pen of the biographer, the eloquence of the orator, and the genius of the poet. It is the glory of our nation, that instances of rival merit are not wanting in the military service. All the virtues which constitute the hero and the patriot, has been there displayed with conspicuous lustre.

Why literary notice has not been extended to the latter in an equal degree, we shall not now inquire; not however because we think the reason of difficult discovery. While a Pike, a Covington, and a Backus, whose honors bloom around their sepulchres, and a Dasha, a Pierce, a Croghan; and a host of compeers, who live to receive the greatful plaudits of their country, put in their strong claims for notice: our present object is to render an act of justice to a citizen, whom his country may well consider as eminent in the camp and in the cabinet. That citizen is Col. Johnson of Kentucky.

Colonel Johnson's father was one of the earliest settlers of that respectable state, who, with no other resources than a daring spirit and an independent mind, associated with a band of heroes to cultivate a luxuriant wilderness, and conquer its ferocious and hostile inhabitants. Col. Johnson was among the first born white natives of this favored and fertile region. His infancy was rocked in the cradle of alarm and the extremest danger, and his breast had learned to glow with the fire of heroism, ere yet his years had ranked him a man, and nothing but opportunity was wanting to demonstrate his devotion to his country. The father having to struggle with narrow means to rear and educate a numerous family, could form no other prospect for his son than that of fitting him to win his way by toilsome and perservering industry. At the green age of 16, Colonel Johnson's active and aspiring mind began to form other schemes more suited to give it scope and usefulness. He now parted with his father, almost against his will, entirely against his wishes, and by alternate attention to business and study, qualified himself for the bar. In the mean time, the independent and steady principles and zeal for the public good, which shone forth in the opening mind of young Johnson lay not unnoticed by his fellow-citizens. Even before he arrived at mature age, their firm and unbiassed suffrages placed him in the Legislature of his native State, the first born Kentuckian who had received that honor. On this theatre a new scene presented itself. Here he had to try his unfledged wings as a public debator among a group of associates honorably distinguished for learning, experience and talents. Though, as a speaker, Col. Johnson does not possess all the qualifications which form the accomplished orator, yet when his feelings, which have great susceptibility, are awakened, and his heart is engaged, he displays an animation and a force which will at all times command attention, and often leaves a deep impression. In the State Legislature he acquired the esteem of many of his associates, and the respect of all. By his uprightness and activity, he excited the best hopes of his constituents, and at the same time secured their confidence. Before his years made him eligible, he was chosen by them to Congress. Entered on this new field, he found the fore ground of opposition in the possession of men who joined to respectable talents great garrulous powers and considerable experience. He took his station in the majority, among able co-operators, with a fearless, though modest spirit, and though in the ardor of intemperate party debates, his generous indignation was often aroused, he was never found forgetful of the respect due to others and himself. The firm tone of mind and increasing reputation of Mr. Johnson, procured for him, what unfortunately but too often follows merit—envy malice, and party rancor assailed him at home.—But there, his was the good man's triumph. But as a citizen and a public agent his assailants were taught to respect in him a steadiness and resolution no machinations could shake nor menaces intimidate. As a public debator he repelled the reproaches and refuted the calumnies of his antagonists with firmness, but also with decorum. Towards his coadjuators he was liberal and respectful. His generous aid was always commanded for his friends. No one more readily acknowledged the merit of others or more cheerfully extended the hand of encouragement to his less experienced brethren.

At the commencement of the 12th Congress, when the disputes between this country and Britain had become incurable by any remedy but war, Col. Johnson was among those who in argument assumed the responsibility of declaring for it with alacrity.

In the autumn of the year 1812, after Hull's shameful and traitorous sacrifice of his army, Col. Johnson led a company of Kentucky Volunters, under the command of Gen. Harrison, to the relief of Fort Wayne. The foe having retired at the close of that campaign, the Col. repaired to his seat in Congress, where he bestowed his usual unremitting attention to the subjects that came under deliberation, particularly on questions connected with the prosecution of the war, and on the celebrated question of remitting the merchants bonds. Amidst these pursuits, he found time however, to add to his stock of military information. Before he left the seat of Government he arranged with the Secretary of War the plan of raising a thousand mounted volunteers to join the north western army, and carried away his commission in his pocket. On opening his rendezvous; he had the gratification to realize his expectations in rallying his fellow citizens around their country's standard. In the meantime he had been re-elected to Congress, and the session was about to open for the purpose of laying taxes. His warmest friends seemed inclined to think he was bound to take his seat and gave that opinion. He at the same moment was about to engage in a dangerous service in a subordinate command, which might subject him to disagreeable responsibility and mortification. But his resolution was unalterably taken, and he repaired to the field, which for a long time promised few laurels. This time however, was wisely employed in disciplining his corps, the important advantages of which were most happily illustrated in the battle of the Thames. The official letter of Gen. Harrison to the Secretary of War, has made known how honorable a part the regiment has sustained in that conflict. The regulars of the enemy were vanquished at a single, though a desperate and hazardous charge. When the routed line of their savage allies was about to be rallied for a new conflict by their leader *Tecumseh*, Col. Johnson seeing the necessity of a bold and instant onset, repaired to the spot where this force was assembling, with a band of daring followers. Advancing they received a most destructive fire from them, which deprived Col. Johnson of his friend the intrepid and venerable Col. Whitely, who fell by his side. After the fire but one man remained on horseback near the Col. This man escaped this imminent exposure unhurt. The Colonel himself was pierced with four bulletts. At this instant he saw the savage Chief [Tecumseh, as since appears] present his rifle at his breast, at not more than 12 yards distant. With a resolution, rare in so great peril, he faced his horse upon him: and received the ball, by this change of posture, in his left hand. The savage drew his tomahawk, and the Colonel attempted to spur his horse to meet him. He wore a spur only on his left foot, and having received three gunshot wounds on his side, he was unable to use it. His horse too, pierced with many wounds advanced slowly upon his adversary.

In these moments of danger, he, with heroic presence of mind, preserved his right arm from exposure, by keeping it close to his side. In that hand he carried a well charged pistol. The eyes of his antagonist were fixed upon him with the fiercest intent, and his hand in the act to throw his deadly weapon at five yards distance. For a moment the savage shrunk with terror at this unexpected danger, and that moment the Colonel lodged the contents of the pistol in his bosom. He fell, and his warriors gave up the contest instantly. Col. Johnson now retired to his line, for in this moment of peril he had been in advance, faint with the loss of blood, which streamed from five wounds. The horse he rode expired, pierced with 15 bullets, and tha Colonel's coat was literally torn to tatters by the balls of the enemy.

During the return of the army, the Colonel was exposed to an inclement and stormy sky in an open boat, for four days, descending to Portage in the State of Ohio. His uncomfortable situation, and the torture arising from his inflamed wounds, was enough to put a hero's soul to trial. On landing, however, painful as his case was, he resolved to prosecute his journey home without delay. By this step he hazarded little less than in the battle, though happily he effected it without material injury. On his return he had the gratification to be every where received with the utmost kindness and attention. It was controversy among his fellow citizens who should give fealty and comfort to him as he passed. On the 12th of Nov. he reached his residence, where he received that welcome from parents and friends that is the reward of merit and virtue. His recovery from his wounds was so rapid, that, on the 12th of February he set out for Washington, attended only by his servant. He started under much debility of body, but he continued to acquire strength during his journey, which he performed in seventeen days. As he passed along, wherever he was known, he was rewarded as became the brave. Arrived at the Capitol of the Union, not the gallant and fortunate Perry was hailed with more flattering approbation or marked distinction. The naval hero had achieved the wreaths of triumph without a wound, though he passed through perils that made the event little less than a miracle; but the military commander, equally successful in vanquishing his country's enemies, bore on his mutilated frame the honorable testimony of the mighty dangers through which he had passed to victory. By a resolution and presence of mind never surpassed, he slew his ferocious adversary, hand to hand, while the latter had greatly the advantage in weapon. His valorous deeds reflected not more lustre on his character than did the modesty with which he sustained his country's applause. In this the two illustrious competitors for fame were equal. The constancy of soul which bore them thro doubtful battle, was equally conspicuous under the well earned praise bestowed upon them by their greatful countrymen. Of five wounds received by Col. Johnson, four were severe and dangerous. He survives, a monument of the wonderous goodness of a guardian Providence. Deep and severe as his wounds have been, there is room for a strong hope that he will eventually recover comfortable bodily vigor, and that he may long be useful to his country.

June 1st, 1814.

From the New Jersey Eagle.

The plan of the opposition in the approaching Presidential campaign is gradually unfolding. Their hope, [and a slim one indeed it is, but still it is a hope] rests upon their being able to carry the election into the House of Representatives. Mr. Webster is to be the real candidate of the Whig party, and Judge White the instrument through whose aid he is to defeat the election by the People and bring it into Congress, where, a State with *one* Representative will have just as much weight as the State with *forty*. The truth of the remark of a celebrated English writer that "every man has his price," can be tested by the Bank with a State having a single Representative at a much less expense than a State having forty. But "how shall we bring the decision into Congress," is now the grand question which agitates the Whig party. It is extremely doubtful with them whether the strength of Mr. Webster and Judge White can be made to overbalance that of Mr. Van Buren—there being several States not very friendly to Mr. Van Buren, but which will go for the democratic candidates in preference to either of the other two named. In the multitude of their cogitations on this subject, the Whigs have at length hit upon a plan to secure the vote of the States; viz. to have no Presidential candidate before the People when they choose their electors. The Lexington Intelligencer, a leading opposition print, in allusion to that State, touches upon the subject in the following extract: "If the Whigs will have confidence in each other, and each act for himself and his country at the polls, it will not even be necessary that the particular Whig Presidential candidate to be voted for should be previously designated. It will be sufficient that he be a statesman and an undoubted Whig. Let the Whigs of Kentucky, then, make choice of fifteen discreet, experienced, discriminating, patriotic, unquestionable Whigs, whose business it will be to make the voice of the State heard, as it is on this momentous subject."

We have no idea that the people of Kentucky, or any other independent State will submit to such dictation—they certainly will not if they possess the spirit of freemen. "It is nothing less than telling them they are not to be trusted with the name of the candidate, because they are not to be trusted to vote according to their own inclinations and judgment. This is, indeed, perfectly in character with the federal principle. The people then are their own worst enemies—and therefore it follows they must not know, when called upon to exert their invaluable rights of suffrages, *for whom they give their votes.*"

FATAL ACCIDENT.—We learn from the Westchester Register, that Miss T. P. Conner, of Newlin Township, Chester county, fell from a cherry tree on the afternoon of the ninth inst. and was injured so severely that she died the next morning about nine o'clock.

[From the Village [N. J.] Herald.

THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE.

Whether we regard General Jackson's powerful influence upon the minds of the American people, and their firm reliance upon his wisdom and firmness, or the intense interest felt in his movements by the friends and foes of *freedom* in foreign nations, we may well assert that he fills a larger space in the eyes of the world than any other living man. The enemies of republican principles in this country hate him with a perfect hatred. He came between them and the object of their strongest aspirations; he snatched from them the prize, for which they gave up principle and patriotism, and the hope of honest fame, and the praises of the virtuous; for which they deserted their friends, courted their enemies, broke old friendships, and formed incongruous alliances. But the lovers of freedom and equal rights, those who were anxiously desirous of a form in the administration of our Government; who longed for an economical disbursement of the public treasure, and the preservation of our Constitution, so as to preserve State rights, and at the same time maintain the "Federal union" in its strength, looked upon the President as *the man*, who alone under heaven, could safely steer the vessel of State through the dangers that beset us. His honest patriotism no man doubts. His greatness of mind has displayed itself in a succession of splendid exhibitions, such as have not graced the career of any other of our statesmen. His Annual Messages, his Veto, his Proclamation, and his Protest, are becoming national expositions of the principles of our Constitution, and have elevated him higher in the esteem and admiration of great and virtuous men, than even his patriotic sacrifices and glorious achievements in the field. It is the principles of this man, as *preached* and as *practised*, that the national nominees of the two first offices in the gift of the People, have avowed it their determination, so far as in them lies, to perpetuate—to live rigidly up to the text so repeatedly and emphatically approved by the People. The clamor of opposition was expected—is anticipated. The same men, from the same motives, and with the same weapons, that have been brandished upon two former occasions, will again enter arena of political warfare, and if the battle waxes less warm, it will be rather from a lack of ammunition, officers, and privates, than any change of motive in action against Van Buren and Johnson.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

SCENES OF TUESDAY NIGHT.

The mob again assembled about 9 o'clock on Tuesday evening, in the neighborhood of South and Sixth streets, and continued to augment in numbers until near 10 o'clock, when a rumor was circulated that a three story brick house in St. Mary street—[a street running from Seventh to Eighth, and between South and Lombard]—was garrisoned by armed negroes, who had resolved, if attacked, to sell their lives dearly. The mob, to the extent of more than a thousand persons, immediately proceeded to that neighborhood, but fortunately the Mayor, Recorder, and City Solicitor, having been apprized of the circumstance, hastened to the vicinity, at the head of a large body of police, for the purpose of investigating the matter. It was soon ascertained that the story was true—that a body of colored men, to the number of fifty or sixty, and armed with knives, bludgeons and pistols, had sought refuge in the house alluded to. They had taken the sashes of the upper windows out—had provided themselves with a large pile of stones, and were prepared to resist to the death any attempt to dislodge them. They had sought this building, not as a matter of choice, but as a last resort. They consisted for the most part, of poor wretches, who driven from their homes, knew not where to fly for refuge, and hence had huddled together in the house above mentioned, content to remain there in peace, and anxious to be permitted so to do, but at the same time determined to strike in retaliation, should the mob attempt any act of violence towards them.

Mr. Olmstead, the City Solicitor, who, by the way, deserves great credit for his indefatigable exertions, from the commencement, to preserve the peace of the city, stationed a number of the police at the head of Mary street, with instructions to permit no individual to pass the line. He then, in company with the Recorder, went into the house, and found but one black fellow below, the others being in the second story. After a long parley, in the course of which the Recorder detailed, in vivid colors, the perils of their situation, and the fearful consequences of a conflict with the mob, he succeeding in inducing a portion of them to effect their escape through a back way, by walking off two and two, and seeking the western part of the city. The crisis at this time was, indeed, of the most delicate and perilous character. An excited mob at one end of the street, kept at bay by the mayor and his police, and a few feet beyond a band of armed blacks!—Had a pistol been discharged, had a blow been struck, it is impossible to conceive the scene of riot and bloodshed that must have ensued. As it was, however, the Recorder eventually succeeded in getting the whole number to effect their escape by the route above alluded to.

Just after the last two had walked up to Mary street, a white man came rushing down with a pistol in his hand, and exclaiming—"watch! watch!" He rushed heedlessly on, with his pistol before him, and it was with considerable difficulty that the police succeeded in wresting it from him. He was immediately arrested and taken off.

A short time after, a story was circulated in another direction, to the effect that an armed band of two hundred blacks had been seen in the neighbourhood of Ninth and Lombard-sts. It was subsequently ascertained that this band consisted of the fugitives from St. Mary street. They were subsequently seen in Moyamensing, by Mr. Foster, the deputy sheriff, who was stationed throughout the evening in that quarter. He succeeded in persuading them to go peaceably home—two and two.

After this party disbanded, no further apprehension of importance was excited throughout the evening. The mob lingered in considerable force, however, about the neighbourhood of South and Sixth streets, and occasionally raised a shout, but in every instance the police officers succeeded in checking all attempts to produce riot. The most exagerated stories were told and passed from mouth to mouth—most of them without the slightest foundation—and got up by the rioters for the occasion.—There was not a coloured person of either sex, with the exception of the band above alluded to, to be seen for squares—their houses were completely deserted, and many, we are assured passed over the river, and slept, or attempted to sleep, throughout the night in the open air.

Long before nightfall mothers with children in their arms—whole families, from the grandfather down to the grandchild—might be seen hastening from the south western part of the city, trembling with apprehension and eager to discover some place of shelter for the night. A large number have left the city, and are scattered throughout the adjoining counties, while others are preparing to leave the moment they can obtain sufficient funds to bear the expense of a journey.

The above statement contains nothing but *facts*, and we leave the reader to imagine the amount of suffering, and distress produced by this melancholy state of things. The present, perhaps, is not the moment to institute an inquiry as to the authors and provocatives of the excitement which has produced the events to which we have just refered, for although the assassin-like attack upon Mr. Stewart was the *immediate*, it was by no means the original and provoking cause—but the subject must be met and we shall embrace an early opportunity of probing it to the bottom.

"THE RED COATS."

This ancient battle cry is destined to be confounded or lost in the modern innovations which are almost imperceptibly changing our habits and removing strong and heretofore deep rooted prejudices. The "red coats are coming," has wonderfully lost its startling signification, and from once being the cry with which we met the enemy, now serves the hearty greeting with which we welcome our friends. The dress and equipments of both the Boston and New York companies were much admired, in spite of the historical associations and reminiscences that their crimson coats involuntarily awakened. The "red coats" of the fusileers on their late visit to Washington must have thrown something like a corresponding hue upon the manly countenances of the wearers as they displayed themselves before the "Hero of New Orleans," and that hue must have mantled to a crimson blush of the deepest dye upon their cheeks, if they actually received the compliment which we have heard was paid them by our Commander-in-Chief. He is reported to have said to them, that "although they might be very fine men and brave soldiers, of which he had no doubt, he should certainly have shot every man of them had he caught them at New Orleans."

The dress is certainly a brilliant one, and with the noble bearing of the men, their fine, manly countenances, admirable marching and great precision in all their movements; the N. York Light Guards excited the most unqualified admiration.—*Philad. Sat. Cour.*

A couple of resurectionists started for a subject one cold night, in a small covered wagon, and succeeding in finding one—when they had disintered the body, they dressed it up in a frock coat, hat, &c. placed it between them in their wagon and started for home. The weather being very cold, and coming in sight of a tavern, they concluded to stop and "take a drink," which they did, leaving their inanimate companion sitting erect upon his seat with the horses reins lying in his lap—the hostler observing three individuals in the wagon when it was driven up, and noticing that but two went into the house, thought he would inquire of the third why he did not follow his companions—so he walked up to the wagon and asked the reason for his remaining behind—no answer was returned—after questioning the dumb gentleman some time, he took hold of him, and found that his hand was upon a *dead man!* Although terrified at first, his mind soon solved the mistery, he recollected that one of the individuals who was sipping toddy at the bar was a medical student—'So, says the ostler, I'll have some fun with these larks.' He hoisted the body from the wagon and carried it into the stable, where he took off its clothes, put them on himself, and then placed himself in the wagon; after a short time the students returned—one of them jumped up beside, as he supposed, his dead man, and in merriment struck him upon his knee, exclaiming, 'how would you like some flip, my old fellow?' The moment the words had passed his lips, he observed to his companion in a low and trembling voice, 'Ben, he's *warm*.' This startled Ben, but he recovered his self-possession in a moment, and after reproving his friend for frightening him unnecessarily, stepped up and touched the ostler himself, in an instant, choked with fear, he repeated what his companion had just said—'He *is* warm, by heaven'—'and so would you be,' replied the ostler, in a measured and ghostly tone, if you had just been stolen from h—l, as I have!'—The students took to their heels, and never returned to claim their horse or wagon."

The editor of the Apalachicola [Florida] paper, states that many of the citizens of that place have been attacked by fever, which is regarded as worse than the cholera; that nearly all the inhabitants are compelled to retire to other places; and that, having heard that a number of gentlemen from the north intend resorting thither during the summer, he feels bound to apprize them of their danger.

THE ST. LAWRENCE SEA SERPENT CAPTURED

Yesterday morning, says the Montreal Herald of Monday, the large fish which has gambolled in the current during the past week, was killed by means of a harpoon. It is said to measure fifteen feet, and its body bears the marks of numerous shots. The person who harpooned this monster is named Jean Baptist Dupeur, and intends to exhibit it to the public.

An extra session of the Delaware Legislature is called for the 21st. instant, for the purpose, it is alleged in the New Castle Gazette, of enabling the Wilmington and Susquehanna Rail Road Company to obtain an amendment to their charter.

The New York Evening Star, of Saturday, says, on the authority of a letter from Marseilles, that a number of French ships are fitting out at Toulon.—Their destination is unknown. Whatever it may be, we see no reason for distrust of the sufficiency and permanency of that settlement of our differences with the French, which no doubt will in a very short time, be made known to the country.

From the Baltimore Republican of Friday.

PRICE CURRENT.

FLOUR—The receipts and sales are light. Last sales from the stores at $6 7-8. Dealers now ask $7,00; but no sales of importance at that rate. Waggon price $6 5-8 to $6 3-4. City Mills but little doing, held at $7,00. Susquehanna remains without change. We quote at $6,87 1-2. Rye, of first has been sold at $5, 12 1-2.

Wheat—Some small parcels of Maryland are arriving, and sales were made yesterday of white at $1,50. Red we quote at $1.45 to $1, 50.

Rye—Sales have been made for new, at 90, and old at 92 cents.

Corn—Two small cargoes were sold yesterday, at 93 cents, white and yellow.

Oats—The supply is small, and prices remain without change.

COACH, GIG, & HARNESS MAKING.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having moved to Cambridge, Dorchester County, Maryland, beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have taken the stand formerly Kennard's, where they are prepared to execute work in the

COACH, GIG & HARNESS MAKING,

in all their various Branches with neatness and despatch, and flatter themselves from their experience in the business, with good materials always on hand and first rate workmen, they can finish all kinds of new work in as neat and durable a manner, as can be done on the Peninsula, and at as moderate prices.—All repairs done in the best manner, and at the shortest notice. Those who see proper to patronize them may depend upon having their work faithfully executed at moderate charges.

The public's obedient servants,

PURNELL B. CAREY,
GEO. H. SCHLEIGH,

N. B. All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to, and all NEW WORK warranted 12 months.

P. B. C.
G. H. S.

July 20, 1835. tf

NEW GOODS.

Joseph Richardson, Jr.

BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has now, and intends keeping on hand, a well selected and general assortment of

GOODS

in his line:—consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Liquors, Wines, Hardware, Castings, China, Glass & Queensware, Stone & Earthenware, Fancy Baskets, Fur, Wool, & Chip Hats; Fur, Seal Skin & Cloth Caps; Silk & Cotton Umbrellas, Cotton and Wool Cards, Spades, Hoes, Shovels, Pitch Forks, Cut and Wrought Nails, &c., &c., which he will sell cheap for cash, or on accommodating terms to punctual customers.

July 20, 1835. 4w

WOOL CARDING.

I HAVE in my Mill at Potter's Landing, a CARDING MACHINE, in good order, where I card Wool twice through for eight cents per pound—once through for six cents per pound. Any person delivering his Wool in good order, at the store of JOSEPH RICHARDSON, Jr. in Cambridge, will have it taken to the Machine, carded, and returned to Cambridge, in ten or twelve days, free of charge.

WILLIAM POTTER.

July 20, 1835 3w

SHERIFF SALE.

By virtue of three writs of fi. fa, issued by James Houston Esq., and to the Sheriff directed, against Richard North; one at the suit of Samuel Linthicum, one at the suit of James Vickers, and one at the suit of James Nield, I will sell at Public sale on

WEDNESDAY, the 12th. AUGUST

next, at *Christopher's Store, Church Creek*, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock, for cash, all the right of said North to

FIFTY ACRES OF LAND

more or less, called GRIMES'; to satisfy the above writs and costs.

JOHN T. WILSON, Dep. sh'ff

July 20, 1835. tds

SIX CENTS REWARD.

THE above reward will be given, but no thanks, nor charges paid, to any one who will apprehend and deliver to me in Easton, my bound apprentice, William Warner, who ran away on or about the 2d of June last. Said boy had on when he left home a brown roundabout, figured vest, black fur hat, crossbarred linen pantaloons, and munroe shoes. All persons are hereby cautioned against employing or harbouring said boy.

JNO. B. FIRBANKS.

july 20 3w

WILLIAM D. TRAVERSE vs. LEVIN HUBBARD } *In Dorchester County Court, April term 1835.*

Motion for the confirmation of the sale of said Hubbard's Real Estate, made by Jeremiah Spicer, a Constable of Dorchester County.

In this cause, William D. Traverse having made a motion by his Attorney, for the confirmation of the sale of Jeremiah Spicer, a constable of Dorchester County, made in pursuance of a writ of feiri facias, issued by Levin D. Traverse, a Justice of the peace of said county, under a judgment rendered by said Justice on the twenty seventh day of August, in the year eighteen hundred and thirty four, in favor of Charles Woodland, against the said Levin Hubbard, under which writ of feiri facias the said constable on the twenty fourth day of October, in the year eighteen hundred and thirty four, did sell certain Real Estate of Levin Hubbard aforesaid, to said William D. Traverse. And it being alledged to the court here, that the said Levin Hubbard does not now reside in Dorchester county, but has removed to some part of the world unknown to William D. Traverse, the plaintiff in this cause:—it is, therefore, on this eighteenth day of April, in the year eighteen hundred and thirty five, ordered by this Court, that the said William D. Traverse, by advertisement, to be to be published once a week, for four successive weeks, in some newspaper published in Dorchester county, and also for the same time in some newspaper in the City of Baltimore, the first publication of which, to be made at least thirty days before the second day of the next October Term of this court; warn the said Levin Hubbard to be and appear in this court, on or before the second day of the next October term of this court, to shew reasons, if any he have, why the sale aforesaid should not be ratified and confirmed by the court.

True copy,
Test, E. RICHARDSON, Clk.

July 20 1835. 4t.

The Baltimore Republican will insert the above once a week, for four successive weeks, and charge this office.

A CARD.

THE subscribers are still anxious to furnish their friends and customers with New & Cheap Goods, but find it impossible to do so, unless they receive regular payments. They have been a long time waiting for their customers to call and pay their accounts, but finding that many of them yet hold back, are compelled to make this call, requesting all who contracted accounts prior to the first of last April, to call and pay the same. They return thanks for patronage heretofore received and request that it may be continued.

REED & PATTISON.

July 13, 1835. tf

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