from the convention to the legislature, a second handed article, and then, I suppose, will be sent forth to the people, backed by all the influence which that convention can give to it, and sustained by all the authority which can be derived from its endorsement.

Mr. B. said he might here invoke the authority of this memorial, and of the reform convention which adopted it, to bear him out in the position he had been endeavoring to maintain—that to the general assembly alone, belonged the power of amending and altering the constitution. For, said Mr. B. if such had not been the opinions and sentiments of the members of that convention, they would not have been satisfied with recommeding the call of a convention, simply to propose alterations and amendments to be adopted and enacted into laws by a succeeding legislature. The recommendation itself sufficiently proved, that in their judgment, the legislature, and the legislature alone, had the power of amendment. Now, sir, do not gentlemen see the vast difference between the powers and nature of the convention asked for by this memorial, and those of the one contemplated in the bill under consideration? And if gentlemen differ so widely among themselves—if their own friends, out of this hall, and among the people, entertain such conflicting opinions on the subject of reform, with what justice, I ask, can we be taunted by them with running counter to the popular will? Sir, said Mr. B. the constitution, as it stands, is the work of the people. It was made by them and for them—for them and for their children, to the latest generations of time. It reflects, and faithfully reflects, their wants, their wishes and their true interests. It was not made, sir, for an hour or for a day. It as truly speaks the sentiments of the people now as it did the day it was made. [Mr. B. here read from page 498 of McMahon's History of Maryland, and from the opinion of the Court of Appeals in the case of Crane *vs.* Meginnis, 1 *Gill & Johnson* 472, where it is said "that the constitution, composed of the declaration of rights and form of government, is the immediate work of the people in their sovereign capacity, and contains standing evidences of their permanent will."] Now, sir, we are for carrying out this will of the people. As the people have prescribed, so we say, it must be done, and in no other way. We are in fact democratic in this respect, whilst our opponents are anti-democratic.

The gentleman from Baltimore city (Mr. McLane) had referred to McMahon's History of Maryland for one purpose, I will now refer to it for another. I am right that the gentleman quoted McMahon, am I not?

Mr. McLane—"Yes."

Then, I suppose, if he is good authority for you he is good authority for me also. [Mr. B. here read from pages 498 and 499 of McMahon's Maryland, in which it is said "that any change of the constitution was null and void, unless passed by the acts of two consecutive legislatures, and would be so declared by the courts."] Now, sir, I have a right to hold the gentleman to his own authority. Have I not?

Mr. McLane—"No."

The gentleman says no. Then I ask the gentleman why did he refer to that author at all? If he does not consider him good authority when his opinions happen to be against his own, I submit that the gentleman has no right to invoke those opinions to his aid when they happen to coincide with his.

The gentleman had, however, in my judgment, entirely mistaken the opinions of that distinguished writer. He cites him, as I understand, for the purpose of showing that the colony of Maryland was a pure democracy. Now, sir, I have not been able to find, in any part of that work, the expression of any opinion by the author which will justify the gentleman in ascribing to him any such doctrine. The colony of Maryland a pure democracy! Why, sir, the idea is not only singular, but entirely novel; and I doubt not, has originated with the gentleman himself! The colony of Maryland, whilst it existed as a colony, derived all its rights and powers from the bounty of the king of England. The gentleman from Charles (Mr. Reeder) yesterday read from the original charter of Maryland, from which we learn that the powers of that government were derived, by grant, from the king of England. The colony herself claimed the right to exercise those powers only by virtue of the grant. It was, not because she claimed rights and powers independently of the crown, but because of alledged infractions of her chartered rights that she separated from the mother country. Now, sir, by a pure democracy, I understand a form of government, deriving all its powers from the people—a government engendering its own powers; and not claiming them as derived from the bounty of a king. If the gentleman can discover any thing like democracy in a government, regal in its forms and acknowledging allegiance to a king, I confess his ideas of democracy are entirely different from mine. I insist, then, that the gentleman has not only misconceived the views of the distinguished author to whom he has referred, but that he has mistaken the nature of the rights and powers of the people of Maryland, as a colony, to the same extent that he has their rights, under the constitution which they have adopted.

(To be concluded in our next.)

CRUTCHES UNNECESSARY.—Mr. Yerger, of Philadelphia, has invented an artificial leg, which for ingenuity, and efficacy, has never been equalled. It is made entirely of steel, and in such a manner that the motion of the knee, and of the joints of the ankle and foot are produced. The loss of a leg, will be only a trifling one, now that so excellent a substitute can be furnished.

A LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

From the following, which we copy from the Fredericksburg News, the friends of Capt. Jenifer, Fitzhugh and Company, who left Fort Smith in April last, will learn that they have reached San Francisco and departed for the gold regions:

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL'A.
Sep. 24, 1849.

I wrote you from San Diego, informing you of my safe arrival at that place on the 24th August, and of my brother's detention from ill health at Santa Fe. At that time the steamship was hourly expected, and having to be in readiness on the beach five miles from the town, I had only time to give you information of my arrival. I now give a brief description of our long and toilsome journey, and such information as I have been enabled to gather, regarding the mines, country, &c.

We left Fort Smith, Arkansas, the 11th April, nine in company, including a servant boy. Our route for the first 200 hundred miles was through a fertile and very beautiful country—a succession of Praries interspersed with strips of wood land along the ravines and water courses, inhabited by the friendly tribes of the Cherokees, Choctaws, Chicasaws and Creek Indians. The travelling, however, was very laborious, roads deep and miry. We had not unfrequently to unload and prize our wagons out of the mudd several times a day—making on an average only 8 or 10 miles a day, sometimes not more than half that distance. On the 2d of May we reached Grand Prarie. As we were now on the border of the Camanche territory, we deemed it unsafe to go farther without making an addition to our company. The following day we were joined by several small parties, making in all thirty men, with whom we travelled the whole journey.

From this, for nearly 300 miles, our route was up the South branch of the Canadian River, and was by far the most agreeable portion of our journey, or rather the least unpleasant and fatigueing. It is a continuous Prarie, covered with luxuriant grass—roads firm and good, and the weather dry and pleasant. We had also an abundance of game, Deer, Antelope, Buffalo, with a variety of smaller game, Rabits, Turkeys, Prarie Fowls, &c. Leaving the Canadian for the distance of 250 miles to Santa Fe, the country is more broken and very barren—scacity of wood, water and grass, we had sometimes to encamp without either; the water with few exceptions, is salt and brackish. We reached Santa Fe the 5th June, having passed through the Camanche territory without seeing an Indian. Thinking we could travel more expedient with pack mules, we here disposed of our wagons, and had necessarily to dispense with many of the comforts of travelling, our tents, cooking utensils, &c.

We left Santa Fe the 11th June; taking the route of Gen. Kearney, we travelled down the valley of Rio Grande, some 300 miles from Santa Fe. The river was high and very rapid, at ——— we swam our animals, and with a small canoe crossed ourselves and packs. At Socora we procured a Mexican guide, and about 50 or 60 miles below this place left the Rio Grande, and struck off due west for the Gila, which we reached the 9th day. Between these rivers we were visited by a party of Apaches, some forty or fifty in number. They were very friendly, and assured us that we might pass through their territory unmolested. Their visit was a god-send to us. Some of our mules were very much jaded, but by giving them a few blankets and shirts, made an exchange for fresh animals. The Gila is a bold and rapid stream, the valley and the country, for nearly the whole course of the river, mountainous and very barren. On many places the river seems to have forced its way through the mountains. As our guide could go no farther, we had now to follow the course of the river, and the old trail of Gen. Kearney, which in many places was very indistinct. During this part of the journey, the weather was very warm, the heat in the middle of the day almost insupportable. Having frequently to leave the river to cut off bends, we found the travelling to be very laborious, ascending and descending mountains, so deep and rugged that they compelled us to make a great part of the journey on foot. Along the whole country of this river are remains of Inadian towns, pottery, and outlines of ditches by which the soil was once irrigated: evidences of its having been once inhabited by a race, far more civilized then any of the Indian tribes of the present day. On the 27th of July we reached the Penio village, where we remained several days to replenish our stock of provisions, which was nearly exhausted, and to recruit our animals. The Penio Indians are very friendly, and inhabit a beautiful valley, which by irrigation they make very productive. We procured from them beef, flour, meal, beans, &c. On the 12th August we reached the Colorado river, and were greatly rejoiced to find we should not have the difficulty we anticipated in crossing, as it is usually very high during the summer months, caused by the melting of the snow in the mountains. This river is infested with a hostile tribe of Indians, who have been a great annoyance to emigrants. We heard of some companies who had all of their animals stolen by them. The day previous to our reaching it, one of our party being separated from the company, was attacked, and came very near being killed. We employed them to swim our animals, and with a wagon body crossed ourselves and packs. We resumed our march on the 5th, having rested a few days to prepare for the fatiguing travel across the dessert, which lies between this river and the settlements of California, a distance of ninety miles without water or grass. We started at 3 o'clock in the morning. At noon we reached a well, dug by Lieut. Col. Cook, and, as we supposed, the last watering place. Here, after some delay, we succeeded in obtaining a sufficiency of water for ourselves and animals. Soon after leaving the well we received from a party of Mexicans the agreeable intelligence, that we should find an abundance of water; that a river had recently broken out in the desert. At 8 o'clock we halted for the night. Starting the next morning at 3 o'clock, we reached the water soon after noon. Here, only a month previous, was a sandy plain, we found a large lake of fresh water some miles in extent, with a river running out, which was nearly swimming. We here rested for the day. Resuming our march the next morning at 3 o'clock, we reached, a little before sun set, the gap in the mountains, and soon after water, but as yet no grass. This was a very fatigueing days travel, being more than fourteen hours in the saddle. During the day we passed no less than a hundred carcasses of mules and horses.

Having been on a scanty supply of provision so long, we looked forward with much anxiety to our arrival in the settlements of California. On the 20th August we reached W's ranche, and, much to our disappointment, were told we could not get provision of any kind as he had been under the necessity of driving off his stock to prevent them from being killed by emigrants, many of whom had arrived there out of money and almost in a starving condition. As a favor we procured a few beans and a half bushel of coarse flour, for which we paid at the rate of fifteen dollars per bushel. There has been a great deal of suffering by emigrants on this route. The journey has been a much longer one than we anticipated. We have, however, made it with as much ease and comfort as could be expected in travelling over a country, the greater portion of which is destitute of wood, water and almost of vegetation. Being anxious to reach San Francisco in advance of our company, so as to get supplies to the mines, and dispose of a shipment of merchandise entrusted me by my brother, Mr. F—— and myself left them and went to San Diego. We were there detained three weeks. On the 15th September we embarked on the steamship Dragon, and arrived here on the 18th.

This, which is destined to be the great commercial town of the Pacific, contains already a population of about ten thousand, a very large portion of whom are gamblers. Hundreds of emigrants are arriving daily. Many are living and carrying on business in tents. The harbor is filled with ships, which are unable to leave, the men having deserted. Building is going on rapidly—Fortunes have been made by a single investment. Lots, which were purchased twelve months ago at twelve and fifteen dollars, are now worth forty and fifty thousand. A carpenter gets $10 per day, and rents, consequently, are very high. The Parker House, a hotel, which could be built in the States for five thousand dollars, rents for one hundred and seventy thousand. A business room is worth from five to fifteen hundred dollars per month. Opportunities for speculation occur daily, but property has so much risen in value that it requires large capital to operate successfully. Money is worth ten per cent a month.

The country is flooded with provisions and merchandize of every description. Had he invested his money in Gold Rockers, such as he shipped, made by Jackson of Fredericksburg, he would have made a fortune. They are worth here a thousand dollars. The expense of living here is very great—board, per week, twenty-one dollars. The market is well supplied with meat; vegetables, however, are very scarce. Potatoes, tomatoes, &c., sell by the pound. At a Restaurant, a few days since, I called for a plate of uncooked tomatoes, and they gave me two, for which I was charged fifty cents. Physicians charge ten dollars a visit—a barber two dollars for shaving. Washing, six dollars per dozen, &c.

The mines, from the best and most reliable information I can obtain, are inexhaustible; the digging for gold, however, is a very uncertain business. Some in a few days get rich, others work for months scarcely paying their expenses. It requires, moreover, very hard labor.

I have met with many acquaintances and friends here, some of whom have almost dissuaded me from going to the mines. One was very kind enough to offer me an office free of charge as long as I wished to occupy it. I shall, however, try the "diggins" for a while, and will leave in a few days for Stockton, where we are to join our company. Very affectionately,

Your son,
J. B. W.******

MURDER OF AN ARMY OFFICER.—Information has been received at the War Department that Lieut. Montgomery P. Harrison (grandson of the late President of that name) had been killed by Indians near the Colorado river, in Texas, on the 7th of October last. He was of Capt. Marcy's party, escorting to Santa Fe some California emigrants, and had ridden out from camp alone, for the purpose of ascertaining the proper road No Indians were supposed to be near. This young officer had many friends in Washington.

THE WHISKEY MONOMANIAC.—The Hagerstown Herald says that Miller, the Whiskey monomaniac, who has been several times sent to the Penitentiary for stealing a gallon measure of Whiskey, and several times arraigned for the same offence, has again been discharged from prison, the Grand Jury, of Washington county, refusing to find a bill against him.

THE TIMES.

PORT TOBACCO, MD.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, DEC. 12, 1849.

We stop our press to announce the death of Col. HUGH COX. He died at half-past 2 o'clock this morning, in the 70th year of of his age.

CONGRESS assembled at the Capitol on Monday the 3d inst., in conformity with the Constitution. The Senate was immediately organized—Vice President FILLMORE taking the chair. The House, up to Saturday evening, had not been able to elect a Speaker and consequently was not organized. There had been 25 unsuccessful ballotings. On the first ballot COBB, of Ga. received 103 and WINTHROP, of Mass., 99, On the last ballot on Saturday, WINTHROP received 102; the rest scattering—COBB receiving only 16.

A proposition was made on Wednesday, that the gentleman receiving a plurality of votes should be declared elected. This was not agreed to.

The correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot, speaking of those Whigs who did not vote for Mr. WINTHROP, says:

"It will take more than these votes (the six Southern members who voted for Mr. Gentry, of Tennessee, Messrs. Toombs, Stephen, Owen, Cabell, Hillard and Morton,) to elect Mr. Winthrop, and the probability is that he will get more. But whether he will get enough to secure his election, is a matter too hard for me to decide. The chances this evening seem to be against the election of either Mr. Winthrop or Mr. Cobb.

There is much speculation about the substitution of Mr. Richardson, of Illinois, as the candidate for the opposition. Mr. Richardson is a clever, good-natured, rough sort of a backwoodsman, who chews a great deal of tobacco, and is not proud *at all*. He was a Major in the Mexican war, and fought at Buena Vista like blazes. Jocosely, he says he did not think of running or being run for Speaker, and therefore has prepared no speech for the occasion. But in the event of his election, he has asked Cobb to loan him his speech."

There is some talk of the Democrats bringing forward Mr. Disney, of Ohio, and it is surmised that the Whigs, finding that Mr. Winthrop cannot be elected, will unite on Mr. Vinton, Ohio. But now all is uncertain, and it is doubtful when a Speaker will be elected.

TOBACCO.—Under this head, in the prices current of last week, the Baltimore American says:

Some few hogsheads of the new crop of Maryland have been received, which, with the representations of persons in the Tobacco growing counties, induce the confident hope that the quality of the new crop will be better than for some years past.—The quantity raised is believed to be about the same as last year's crop, which is a little below an average. The stock in first hands, on the first of January, will be reduced to almost nothing, so that there is every reason to hope that the market will open in the Spring at prices that will remunerate the planter—which, we are sorry to say, has not been the case in every instance for some seasons past. We rejoice in the flattering prospect which is held out to those engaged in the production of this important staple.

At a meeting of the Trustees of the Poor, last week, for the purpose of supplying the Alms-House with provisions, the price paid for Corn was an average of $2 45 per barrel, and for Pork $1 85 per 100 lbs.

OUR TABLE.

We have received the January number of *Sartain's Union Magazine*, and it so far surpasses any No. which has yet been issued by its enterprising publishers that we deem it worthy of the particular notice of the public. There are thirty-five illustrations given in this No., the finest of them are—*Coloured Flowers; The Rival Songsters*, a splendid mezzotint engraving, by Sartain; *The Conversion of St. Paul*, a full page line engraving, by Serz, after a design of Rubens; *Mount of the Ascension; Winter Scene; Zephyr and Aurora; Runnymead or Magna Charta Island; Gethsemane; Fashions; Music*, and an *Illustrated Title-Page*.

Single copies of this Holyday Gift can be obtained for 25 cents, or $1, remitted free of postage, will procure five copies.

For further particulars, see Prospectus on our fourth page.

We have also received "*Graham*" for January. This favorite of the public is truly a splendid Magazine, and equal to the very best published in this country. Among the best engravings in the No. now before us, are the following: *The Bell of the Season*, by Walter; *Title Page*, of rare and exquisite beauty; *European Oriole; The Light of Life*, by Welch, *Advent of the Year; Coloured Fashion Plate; A Presentation Plate; A Portrait of Gen. Montgomery*, and *The Meeting of the Waters*.

Among the best, and certainly the *cheapest* of the Magazines, which it is our pleasure to notice, is that of HOLDEN'S, published in New York at $1 per annum. This magazine is always a welcome visiter to our office. Its pages never fail to teem with valuable and entertaining literature. Remember the price is only *one dollar*. Address "Holden's Dollar Magazine, No. 109 Nassau street, New York," and *post-paid* in all cases.

RECOMMENDATIONS OF THE GOVERNOR OF VIRGINIA—*Alexandria*—In the message of Governor Floyd, he speaks approvingly of the munificence of the Legislature of the State towards Alexandria since its reannexation, by which the completion of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal has been expedited, with a view of speedy bringing to that place the great Cumberland coal trade, which he thinks "will not only resuscitate her, but must give such impulse to all her interests as cannot fail to raise the city to a high degree of prosperity and advancement." He then declares as deserving the patronage and support of the Commonwealth "the works undertaken and proposed by her enterprising citizens, leading into the interior." He also recommends that the sense of the people be taken as to the propriety of calling a convention to reform the constitution.—The schools and colleges of the State are in a flourishing condition; an appropriation is urged to sustain a State Agricultural Society; and, in order to get clear of the free negro population, he recommends assistance to the colonization society.

THE BOSTON TRAGEDY.

The Boston papers have lengthened details in reference to the case of Dr PARKMAN and his suspected murderer, Professor WEBSTER. In order to a full understanding of this horrible affair, we copy from the Atlas the following narrative of the first incidents connected with it:

In the early part of the month of November, Dr. Geo. Parkman called at Professor Webster's lecture room, in the Medical College in North Grove street, while the professor was engaged in delivering a lecture before the students, and he waited until the lecture was over and the students had all left. He then asked Prof. Webster for the money due him, and after some conversation, in which both parties were excited, Prof. Webster desired him to wait until the 23d of November, as all the tickets for the lectures, engaged by the students, had not been paid for, but would in all probability be by that time. Dr. Parkman, it is said, left the building a good deal excited. On Thursday afternoon, November 22d, Dr. Parkman called at the residence of Professor Webster, in Cambridge, who being absent, he left word with his wife that he wished to have her husband call at his (Dr. Parkman's) house the next morning. On Friday morning, November 23d, the day after, about nine o'clock, Professor Webster called at Dr. Parkman's house in Walnut street, and the Dr. being out, he left word for him that he would pay him if he would call at his room at the college soon after 1 o'clock. Dr. Parkman, Professor Webster says, called at the Medical College about half past 1 o'clock, and was paid by him (Webster) $483 64, which amount was to take up two notes and cancel a mortgage. Dr. Parkman gave up the notes, but had not the mortgage with him. He, however said that he would go and cancel it. This transaction, Dr. Webster says, took place at the counter in his lecture room, and that Dr. Parkman left the room though the door near the main entrance to the building.

Since half-past 1 o'clock on Friday, the 23d, when he was seen by number of people to enter the College, nothing of a reliable nature has come to light as to his whereabouts. He was seen to enter the College, but no one has been found who saw him come out of it, and this fact produced the impression in the minds of a number—more strongly in that of Mr. Kingsley, Dr. Parkman's agent—that he never did come out of it. On Saturday following the Friday the Doctor mysteriously disappeared, the relations laid the facts before the city marshal, with directions to spare no expense to ascertain, if possible, what had become of him, at that time not having the remotest idea that he had been foully dealt with.—The city was thoroughly searched by the police, handbills issued, describing his person, and offering rewards for him, but to no avail. The only informaiton obtained, other than that he was at the Medical College at half-past 1 o'clock on Friday, which any confidence could be placed in, was that he was seen by the toll-gatherer of Craigie's bridge to pass over said bridge that afternoon at three o'clock. This information, however, was not deemed wholly satisfactory, as it was possible that the toll-gatherer might be mistaken as to the day, and on Thursday morning a reward of $1000 was offered for Dr. Parkman's body, fears having been entertained that he had been murdered.

During this time, as early in last week as Tuesday, Professor Webster's apartments in the college were searched by the police in his presence, and nothing was then found furnishing any clue to the Dr.'s sudden disappearance. The suspicions, however, seemed still to increase, that Dr. Parkman never quitted the college building, and as there was one part of it which had not been searched, which was the vault directly underneath Professor Webster's laboratory, the only access to which was through a water closet in the laboratory, and as Dr. Henery J. Bigelow, professor of surgery at Harvard University was desirous that all suspicions should be cleared up, as far as was in the power of those having direction in the building, he directed Mr. Ephraim Littlefield, the person who has charge of, and whose family resides in a part of the building, to effect an entrance into the vault without forcing the lock of the closet door.

To explain how the enterance was effected to his vault, we will say that the College is built upon walls which rest upon piles, and that the tide ebbs and flows through the apertures underneath the basement floor, between the compartments formed by the walls One of these compartments forms what is termed the vault underneath Prof. Webster's laboratory. There is a trap door to the compartment next to that used by Prof. Webster, situated some 40 feet from the water closet. Littlefield descended thro' the trap door on Friday, with a crow bar, and knocked an aperture in the wall near the water closet and discovered, about 4 o'clock that afternoon, portions of a human body, which had been washed by the sea. These portions were the pelvis, the right thigh and the right leg. Littlefield immediately proceeded to Dr. Bigelow's office, and acquainted him with the fact, as we understand, in the most excited manner, saying, "I have found it," and repeating these words so often that Dr. Bigelow took hold of him and told him to be quiet—that he acted like a crazy man.

Dr Bigelow went to the city marshal's office that afternoon, and informed Mr. Tukey of the discovery which had been made, who immediately, with some officers, proceeded to the college, and found it was so. Mr. Tukey then gave directions for the arrest of Professor Webster, and officers Clapp, Starkweather and Spurr proceeded to his residence in Cambridge in a carriage, for that purpose.

Further portions of the body have been discovered in the closet of Webster's room. In a tea chest was found a knife covered with blood, and there are two stabs in the body correspoding with the knife. Stains, supposed to be blood, but apparently cleaned with some kind of acid, have been found on the floor. It is reported that blood stains have been traced from Webster's room to the place where the body was first found. Some coat buttons, believed to be Parkman's, have been discovered.

A pair of pantaloons, marked Webster, and stained with blood, were found in Dr. Webster's room

The following narrative of the character of Prof. Webster will be read with interest:

Dr. Webster has been professor of chemistry in Harvard University since the decease of the late Dr. Gorham, a period of over twenty-five years. In this capacity he is a member of the Faculty of Medicine in the Harvard Medical School, which has its location in Boston He is probably not far from 55 years of age, although his manners and appearance are those of a younger man. His reputation, in his profession, is respectable but not brilliant. He is a man of varied accomplishments and of elegant tastes. As a member of society in Boston and Cambridge he has always enjoyed an unusual popularity. His musical talents are of high order, and he has done much to elevate the standard of musical taste in Boston. His house has been distinguished as the seat of generous hospitality, where, surrounded by a singularly lovely family, he has appeared to enjoy the highest delight in the courteous entertainment of a numerous circle of friends. With a mild, kind and unassuming disposition, with eminently social feelings, and manners of uncommon affability, he probably had not an enemy. His character was far from any stain—he was the last man in the world who would be thought capable of committing a crime.

LARGE TURNIP.

MR. EDITOR: Richard T. Tubman, Esq., living on Mattawoman Swamp in this county, raised, the present season, a Turnip of the Dutch species which weighed somewhat over ten pounds, and was within a fraction of measuring three feet in circumference.—We have seen several paragraphs in different papers speaking in praise of large turnips raised in Prince George's county and elsewhere, only one of which, however, so far as we have seen, exceeded in measurement or weight the one grown on the farm of Mr. Tubman; and had this *vegetable* not been of the *flat Dutch*, but savored more of the *Anglo American* species, or had it been more of the shape of a *man* than that of a *Tub*, we verily believe the mammoth Turnip spoken of by your cotemporary (the Marlboro' Gazette) raised on the farm of Col T. F. Bowie, would have been, in the balance—nowhere. G.

MARRIED,

On the 6th inst., in the Church of the Ascension, Washington City, by the Rev. Mr. GILLIS, PETER LAMMOND, formerly of Ogdensburg, N. Y., to MARY C. ROBEY, of Charles county, Md.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

SATURDAY, December 8, 1849.

No change in Grain since last week, and nothing of any consequence doing.

TOBACCO.—The demand for Maryland Tobacco this week has been quite active, but the transactions are limited, owing to the smallness of the receipts. All descriptions find ready sale as fast as inspected, at prices corresponding with former quotations, viz:

Inferior and common Maryland $2.50a$3; sound common $3.50a4.50; good 6, and fine $7a10.—There is a good demand demand for Ground Leaf and the receipts sell readily at $3.50a$8, averaging 35a$9. The inspections are 268 hhds. Md., and 53 hhds. Ohio—total 321 hhds.

DEDICATION OF THE NEW METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

THE Methodist Episcopal Church will be dedicated to the service of Almighty God, by His divine permission, on the 23d of this month (December.)

Said Church is situated in Durham's District, Charles Co., about seven miles from Port Tobacco, on the road leading to Chickamuxen, at its junction with the road from the Mattawoman Swamp, by Col. Thompson's, to Nanjemoy. Perhaps the community may know the point of location better by the name of "Double Trouble."

The Dedication Sermon will be preached by the Rev. W. HAMILTON, Presiding Elder of the Potomac District, in the Baltimore Annual Conference.

A cordial invitation is hereby extended to all denominations—the friends of the Church in general, and the public at large, to attend said Dedication.

The services will commence at half past ten o'clock, A. M., that ample time be given for two discourses.

J. MARSDEN GRANDIN,
J. HIGGINS RYLAND.
Port Tobacco, Md., Dec. 10, 1849.