LIST OF LAWS.

The following are the titles of that part of the laws of the last session of the Legislature which is supposed to be of more immediate interest to our readers:—

A further supplement to an act entitled an act for the distribution of a certain fund for the purpose of establishing free schools in the several counties therein named.

An act to authorise a public road and landing in Somerset county, and the construction of a bridge in said county.

An act to incorporate the Choptank Steam Boat and Navigation Company of Maryland.

An act to amend the constitution and form of government as it relates to the division of Somerset county into election districts, and to establish an additional election district.

An act to condemn a lot of land for the repairs of a public causeway at Cratcher's Ferry in Dorchester county.

An act to amend an act passed at December session, 1832.

An act to incorporate the Baltimore Savings Institution.

An act to authorise and empower the levy court of Dorchester county to levy a sum of money on the assessable property of said county for the relief of Saulsbury Collins.

An act supplementary to an act passed at December session, 1831, chapter 244.

A supplement to an act entitled an act authorising a lottery to raise a sum of money for the finishing of Washington academy, in Somerset county, and for other purposes, passed at November session, 1802, chap. 87.

A further supplement to an act entitled an act for the distribution of a certain fund, for the purpose of establishing free schools in the several counties therein named.

An act to provide for the cession of the territorial jurisdiction of this state over certain land on Love Point, in Queen Anne's county, to the United States, for the erection of a Light House thereon.

An act to authorise Samuel Corkran and others, to purchase, receive and hold certain real estate for a parsonage house in Dorchester county, on Cambridge Circuit, for the benefit of the Methodist Episcopal church in said county.

An act for the benefit of Joshua M. Falkner, late sheriff of Talbot county.

A further additional supplement to an act entitled an act for quieting possessions, enrolling conveyances, and securing the estates of purchasers.

A supplement to an act entitled an act to incorporate the Baltimore and Port Deposit rail road company.

An act to alter and change the name of the corporation known by the name of the President and Directors of the Susquehanna Bridge and Bank Company.

A further supplement to the act entitled an act relating to free negroes and slaves.

An act relating to the records of conveyances in the several counties in this state.

A further supplement to the act entitled an act relating to sheriffs, and for other purposes.

A supplement to an act entitled an act to amend and reduce into one system the laws to direct descents.

An act to incorporate the Maryland Steam Boat Company.

An act to incorporate the Patapsco Bank of Maryland.

An act for the incorporation of Miller Lodge, No. 18, of the Order of Independent Odd Fellows, in Talbot county.

An additional supplement to the act entitled an act to promote internal improvement.

An act to encourage the more effectual apprehending of runaway servants and slaves.

An act regulating fences in Dorchester and Caroline counties.

A supplement to the act entitled an act for the education of the indigent deaf and dumb of this state.

A supplement to an act entitled an act for the regulation and improvement of the village of Denton, in Caroline county, and for other purposes.

An act to provide for making a new and complete map and geological survey of this state.

An act entitled an act to extend the powers of the chancery court, and the county courts, as courts of equity.

A supplement to an act entitled an act authorising the levy court of Caroline county, to levy into the hands of the president and directors of the Denton Bridge Company, the sum of fifty dollars annually, for the purpose of keeping in good order and repair, the causeway leading from the village of Denton to Denton Bridge.

An act entitled a supplement to an act to make sale of the poor's house and public lands thereto belonging, in Talbot county.

A supplement to an act entitled an act to incorpoate the Choptank Steamboat Navigation Company of Maryland.

A further supplement to an act entitled an act relating to the people of color in this state, passed at December session, 1831, chap. 281.

An act relating to mortgages.

An act to incorporate the Baltimore United Fire Department,

An act to incorporate the Transquakin Company in Dorchester county.

An act entitled a further supplement to the act entitled an act relative to justices of the peace, and for other purposes, passed at Dec. session, 1811.

A further supplement to the act entitled an act for the distribution of a certain fund for the purpose of establishing free schools in the several counties therein mentioned, and for other purposes.

A supplement to the act entitled an act for the establishment of vestries for each parish in this state.

An act to incorporate the town of Vienna, in Dorchester county.

An act to provide for the appointment of a wood corder at Easton Point, in Talbot county.

An act relating to people of color who are to be free after the expiration of a term of years.

An act to aid the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal.

An act entitled a supplement to an act to provide for the public instruction of youth in Primary Schools throughout the State.

An act to prevent the destruction of oysters in the waters of this state.

An act to incorporate the American Life Insurance and Trust Company.

And act limiting the time for the collection of the fees of attorneys, solicitors, clerks, registers, sheriffs, and other officers of this state.

A supplement to an act entitled an act to reduce into one the several acts of assembly respecting elections, and to regulate such elections.

An act supplementary to the act passed at December session, 1831, chap. 315, extending the powers of executors of last wills and testaments, and for other purposes.

An act for the payment of the journal of accounts.

An act for the cession of the territorial jurisdiction of this state over certain land on Piney Point, in St. Mary's county, to the United States, for the erection of a light house thereon.

An additional supplement to an act to regulate the issuing of licences to traders, keepers of ordinaries and others.

An act to continue in force the acts of assembly which would expire with the present session of the General Assembly.

At act entitled an act making it penal to sell certain description of property under certain circumstances.

A supplement to an act entitled an act concerning the amendment of judicial proceedings.

A supplement to the act entitled an act relating to mortgages, passed December session, 1833.

A further supplement to the act entitled an act relating to people of color in this state.

SHARP SHOOTING.

In the Senate, on Saturday, the 22d Feb., Mr. Kane said, he did not rise to go into any discussion, but to remark upon the confident predictions of the future which had been made, especially by a Senator from Maryland (Mr. Chambers.) That gentleman has said that a state of things would arise, when no person however elevated, would *dare* to act so and so. When we look into the future, and attempt to decide upon coming political results, we play the part of "little wanton boys, that swim on bladders far beyond their depth." These predictions are not very respectful to the rest of mankind, who have judgments to form, and decisions to make for themselves. Besides, sir, the destiny of all things, present and future, is in the hands of the Author of all things. The fallacy of all human predictions, as to future political results, has been abundantly shown, by the fact, that they cannot be ascertained by the use of the most reliable of all human agents—*figures*. A gentleman, some years ago, of high character for virtue and intelligence, the equal in all respects to the honorable Senator from Maryland, after speculating mathematically upon a political result, became so satisfied that he had arrived at the "*quod erat demonstrandum*," that he made not an arithmetical, but a geometrical bet upon the subject; and the issue proved that *figures* failed him. How vain, then, are all human calculations upon the future. And after such a failure, mathematically, we should be extremely cautious how we rely upon inferior agencies.

Mr. Chambers said, I made the bet sir; I lost the bet; and what may appear strange to the Senator from Illinois, (Mr. Kane,) I paid the bet. I do not say this because I know any thing in his private history which would lead me to suppose it strange to him, that a man should pay what he owes. I have inquired nothing about his private history. I do not occupy myself in prying into the history of members, that, *after a night's sleep*, I may amuse the Senate with the incidents in their private life, which my communion with the tattle or slander of the day may have procured. This *honorable* occupation I leave to the honorable Senator, (Mr. Kane.)

I will now tell the Senator why I made the bet, and how I lost it. I was educated in the belief, that the moral integrity and political honesty of the People were incorruptible—that they would stand by their principles in opposition to the seductions of party and office. I knew if they redeemed this expectation, my bet could not be lost. I was confident, and staked my money on the issue: that's the why, sir. Now, sir, a gentleman just of the dimensions of the Senator from Illinois—precisely of his calibre—of his appearance—of his moral and intellectual properties—just such a gentleman, and others exactly like him, failed to redeem my expectations of their integrity and honesty, and I lost my bet: that's the how, sir.

MAJOR JACK DOWNING.

To my old friend Mr. Dwight, of the New York Daily Advertiser.

WASHINGTON, March 8, 1834.

Ever since I wrote to you about them assassinations and brimstone and murder letters, I have been lookin on to see how our folks are to work their way out of the scrape they have got *The Government* in, and I didn't mean to say another word about it. But as things are ony gittin worse and worse I tell'd the Gineral for the last time, if some change didn't take place I must quit, for I couldn't stay here and have my advice put aside jest to suit other folks notions, when I see as plain as I could see daylight, the hull country goin all to smash. The Gineral was considerable struck up when I talk'd of leavin on him, and he ask'd me where I was goin. Well says I Gineral that is pritty tuff to tell, for I don't see now where I can go to get rid of this plagy trouble, for it's a leetle worse than cholera morbus—a body could git away from that, but this has got now evry where, and when it gits hold, kamfire and lodnum stands no chance with it. I am afraid Major, says the Gineral, your are changin your politics. Well says I Gineral, it may be so, for a man may as well change his teeth, says I, if by keepin his old set he can git nothin to bite with em.

And now, says I, Gineral jest lets you and I look into this *Experiment* of yourn and see where it is goin to land us, for says I, if I dont miss my guess, we shall turn heels over head to rights, and there is no tellin which eend will come down first. And I don't see, says I, what good is to come on't even suppose we come down feet first. How, says I, are we goin to satisfy this everlastin batch of folks with all their little children who are *now sufferin* all about the country by this plagy *Experiment*? You might as well, says I, try to make folks believe it will be all the better for em hereafter, when they git used to it, to take off their shoes and stockings and go bare-foot now, and tell em that's the ony way, so that in war time every man will be ready to march and not bother the country to provide shoes and stockins for em. And its pretty much so now with this plagy *no Bank Experiment*. Folks have got a notion that they can't git on without banks; and they know too there must be a good strong one to regulate all the small ones, jest like the balance wheel in a watch, for without that, says I, the little wheels will go wiz, and break all to bits, and you'll never know the time of day no more than a sun dial will tell in a snow storm. And then, says I, to talk about hard money, and that there mustn't be no other kind of money. Why, says I, you might as well tell folks to go back to shoe buckles agin, when a good leather string is tighter and better. Now suppose, says I, a marchant wants to send mony from here to New Orleans to buy cotton, or to China to buy tea, and supposin, says I, a old Revolutionary Soldier livin away back in the country sent here for his pension, and he was too old to come for it himself, how then, says I, would we manage to git this mony in the safest way possible ary to New Orleans to buy cotton, or to China to buy tea, or to the hands of this old soldier. If you send hard dollars, says I, in a ship and she sinks, its gone to all starnity, and if the pirates take her its worse yet, and if you send it by mail, Major Barry would have to make some worse contracts than we have already. This stumps me considerable, and I have been looking into it ever since this Bank war begun; and the ony way, says I, is to have a Bank that evry body has got confidence in, and have it as strong as all natur, and known evry where, and then we can git round all these storms and pirates, and labor of luggin hard mony about. And we don't want no better Bank than we've got now to do all this, if we ony let it alone. And the best proof that it is strong enuf, is that with all our hammerin at it, we haint shook an atom on't, and the more we fight agin it the worse it is for the people who want the money this Bank owns, and the Bank wants to lend its money, for that is its business, and when we tell the people that Squire Biddle is the cause of makin money scarce, they know that's all ninkum fiddle.

Now says I, Gineral suppose you was appointed to defend the country agin an enemy, that was coming here from abroad, and the enemy was say 10,000 men, and they would'nt tell you where they were going to land; but you was obliged every week to tell them where your men was—why, says the Gineral, I'd go right down to New Orleans and whip em jest as I did afore; but suppose says I, they wouldn't go there agin, but keep dodgin about the coast from one eend to tother, how then says I—then says the Gineral I'd call out ev'ry man in the country, and I'd have 10,000 men in ev'ry fort from New Orleans to Downingville—well says I, that I suppose would be the ony way, and if it was in harvest time it would be bad work for the crops—I could'nt help that says the Gineral I'd defend the country thro' thick and thin—well says I, that's pretty much what Squire Biddle is arter, he don't know where we intend to attack his Bank, and we make him tell us every week jest how the Branches stand as to strength, and we have tell'd him we'd break him if we can, and as he would'nt be doin his duty if he did'nt defend his Bank he is obliged to keep every point as strong as he can, and so a good deal of money is idle jest as a good many militia men w'd be in the war we've been talkin on—there aint one grain of difference, says I, and ev'ry attack we make agin the Bank ony makes things worse: the people all about the country see this now, and the hull country is sufferin—now, says I, Gineral, I'm gittin a leetle asham'd on't myself, we have got into a scrape, I should like to git out on't, and git you out on't too if I can, at any rate, says I, I'll jest pack up my ax and git my bundle ready, for as things are goin it won't do to stay here.

The Gineral got considerable riled at this, and slatted round a spell, but he soon see that did'nt do no good for it ony set me whistlin yankee doodle—and so to right says he, Major, did I never tell you that rakoon story of mine and the bee tree and the apple orchard—well, says I, not as I know on, but I should like to hear it—and so the Gineral he sot down and tell'd a plagy long story about his goin out once with a gang of his niggers a rakoonin—it was jest after the last Ingen war, and folks all about the country was beginning to think that gineral Washington was a fool to him—it wasn't long before he tree'd a rakoon, and he set the niggers to work cuttin down the tree; this tree stood right alongside an old farmer's apple orchard—and afore it was half cut down, a man cum along and ask'd the Gineral what he was arter, and he tell'd him—why, says he, Gineral you are barkin up the rong tree this time, for I jest see that rakoon jump to the next tree, and afore this he is a mile off there in the woods. The Gineral tell'd him he was mistaken; and jest then the old farmer cum out, and he ask'd the Gineral what on earth he was cuttin down that tree for, that it was one of the best bee trees on his farm, and had supplied his family and the neighbors round with honey for a good many seasons, and the bees was jest swarmin agin in it.

And with that the Gineral got wrathy, and tell'd the niggers to cut away, and down went the tree, right across the orchard fence; and says the Gineral, if the rakoon aint there, go on and cut down the apple orchard, till you find him; and the niggers kept at it; but afore they cut down many trees the old farmer larnt wisdom; and he come to the Gineral, and tell'd him he was right arter all, for the rakoon was jist where he thought he was, and he had jump'd from one apple tree to another, and was now in his cellar, and with that the Gineral he call'd off the niggers, and tell'd the farmer it was well that he found the rakoon as soon as he did, for he'd a cut down evry tree in his orchard; and so I tell'd him, says the Gineral, he might keep the rakoon for larnin wisdom.

Now, says I, Gineral, what was your notion? Why, says he, Major, if I hadn't done jist so, it would a gone all round the country that I know'd nothin about rakoonin; and it's jist so with the Bank; if I give up my notion *now*, folks will say I know nothin about Bankin; and afore I'll do that, I'll break evry man in trade from one eend of the country to the other. I'll let folks know, afore I am done, that Andrew Jackson knows as much of Bankin as he does of Rackoonin.

Well, says I, Gineral, I don't see how you git sich notions. Nor I don't nother, Major, says the Gineral, but it has always been my way when I git a notion to stick to it till it dies a natural death—and the more folks talk agin my notions the more I stick to em. Now, says I, Gineral that was a pretty good story you've been tellin, and I'd like to tell you one—and the Gineral he fill'd his pipe, and I began. A spell ago, says I, my old grandmother Danforth—by my mother's side—you know, says I, Gineral, my mother was a Danforth—and so I tell'd the Gineral as far as I could all about the hull Danforth family, and gittin that strait, I got back agin to my old grandmother Danforth—well, says I, she owned an old hen that was one of the curiestest critters that ever cluck'd. The old hen was never remarkable for laying eggs, but she was a master hand at hatchin on em. My old grandmother Danforth used to keep this old critter always busy, and as fast as she hatch'd one batch she'd stick under her another—it got so at last all the other fowls about the place would come and slide themselves in alongside this old hen and lay their eggs in her nest—sometimes ducks, sometimes geese, and sometimes dunghill fowls and bantums; it made no odds which: this old hen would hatch em all out, and was jest as tickled every mornin when the young ones would crawl out of the nest as though she had laid the eggs herself—and was all the while ruffled and rumpled, and ready for a fight; and so I tell'd the Gineral a good long story about this old hen, and about her troubles, and how the other fowls used to impose upon her, and so forth.

The Gineral was a good deal taken with this story, and he has been tellin on't to Mr. Van Buren and Amos Kindle and the rest of the Cabinet; and one on em came to me to know what barin that story had on *The Government*—and all I could say about it was, that the Gineral tell'd me his rakoon story, to show how important it was to stick to a notion right or rong; and as he didn't know exactly how he got his notions, I thought I'd tell him the story of my old grandmother Danforth's hen, and see if that would throw any light on't.

Then they wanted to know if I intended to compare the Gineral to that old hen; and I tell'd em it warnt so much my business as other folks—it was enuf for me to tell the story jest as it was. One thing, however, says I, is pretty sartin, and that is, that the Gineral has got some plagy odd fowls about him, and that pritty much all on em have been droppin their eggs under him to hatch for em, and nothin has come out of the nest yet that the people like. And says I, if some on you don't manage to stand aside and let an egg go in the nest worth hatchin, I am peskily afeard the people wont stand it much longer, but will make a clean sweep of the hull on you, and break up the old nest in the bargin; and so, says I, that's all for the present. Your old friend

J. DOWNING, Major,
Downingville Militia, 2d Brigade.

REPUBLICAN DOCTRINES FOR 1834,

Or the year of our Independence!! 59.

By the President.—Andrew Jackson will never recharter the Bank. Andrew Jackson will never restore the deposites. Neither persuasion, nor coercion, nor the opinions of the people, nor the voice of the Legislature, can shake this fixed determination. I will try the "experiment." I will furnish a better and more solvent currency than that of the National Bank. I know it causes some distress; but *Brokers and Stock-speculators*, and *all who trade upon borrowed capital!!* ought to break!!!

If the Bank persists in its hostility, I have a measure in view which will destroy it at once, and which I am resolved to apply, *be the consequences what they may to individuals!!*

By Senator Wright.—I am against the Bank of the United States; I am against any national bank; I am, indeed, against all banks—but, if we must have a bank, I am for a *political!* rather than a commercial bank.

By Senator Forsyth.—Our tables are loaded with *miserable petitions*—miserable petitions, got up by miserable means, and for miserable objects—and organized in pot house.

By Mr. Beardsly, of N. Y.—Sooner than extend the existence of the Bank of the United States, let it perish, and in its fall carry down every Bank in the Union. I say for one, perish credit, perish commerce, perish the State institutions,—give us a broken, decayed and worthless currency rather than the ignoble and corrupt tyranny of an irresponsible corporation. [This imprecation *may* be realized even at an early day.]

By Mr. C. P. White, of N. Y.—The Government dont complain; you hear no complaint on the part of the Government—it is ONLY!! the people that are making all complaint. [The Honorable member did not recollect that the people had not $8 a day, each, to stifle complaint; and, besides, who cares for "the people," except about election times?]—*N. Y. Amer.*

HORRID ACCIDENT.

A most distressing accident occurred in Winchendon (Mass.) Factory, on Monday, the 24th ult. The following particulars we get from a letter from that place, to a gentleman in this town: Amos Adams, a young man about 18 years of age, one of the card strippers, in attempting to unwind a belt which had got wound up round the main line of a shaft, (a three inch shaft, which we are informed, revolves more than a hundred times a minute) in the card room, caught his fingers under the strap. His right arm was wound round and round the shaft, breaking it in four places, smashing the collar bone, and drawing the shoulder from its socket. In the fright and consternation of the moment, most of the girls stopped their machinery, thereby increasing the speed of the shaft. In this horrid situation he was carried round from fifty to one hundred times, with the shaft—every revolution doubling his body, and threshing his legs against the floor above, and then against the cards below, breaking one of his thighs in two places, and knocking his feet to pummice. The case was beyond surgical skill, and no operation was performed. He survived the accident seven hours. His head was uninjured, and he retained his mental faculties perfect to the last. He bore his misery with the most astonishing fortitude, and related all the circumstances of the case with great coolness. He seemed to take a kind of satisfaction in looking at his mangled limbs, and every now and then his head, at his own request, was raised up for that purpose.—*Dunstable Telegraph.*

Remarkable Longevity.—Mrs. Betsey Trantham died in Maury county, Tennessee, on the 10th of January, 1834, at the uncommonly advanced age of one hundred and fifty-four years. At the age of 120 her eyesight became almost extinct, but during the last twenty years of her life she possessed the power of vision as perfectly as at the age of twenty. For many years previous to her death she was unable to walk, and it is said to have required a great attention in her friends, for many years, to prevent the temperature of her body from falling so low as not to sustain animal life. For this purpose, she is said to have been placed between two feather beds, for many years before her death, and by this means to have retained the natural warmth of her body. At the time of her death, she had entirely lost the sense of taste and hearing. For twenty years before her death, she was unable to distinguish the difference between the taste of sugar and vinegar. At the age of sixty-five she bore her only child, who is now living and promises to reach an uncommonly advanced age. We doubt whether the annals of modern history can produce an equally remarkable instance of longevity.

English Physicians, vs. Ardent Spirits.—A curious and important document has been published in England, by Robert K. Greville, L. L. D., F. R. S., &c., one of the Vice Presidents of the Edinburgh Temperance Society, which contains certificates from Medical Practitioners in sixteen populous cities and towns in Great Britain, of the baneful effects which proceed from the use of ardent spirits. The certificates go to show that Ardent Spirit is ascertained by Medical Science to be in a strict sense, a POISON; that the use of it as an article of diet, is the direct cause of an incalculable and appalling amount of DISEASE AND DEATH; and that, *even in the most moderate quantity*, when habitually used, it is injurious to the constitution, both in body and mind. It is also argued that the use of Ardent Spirit is the principal source of Pauperism and Misery, and leads to the commission of Sinful Indulgence, Riots, Murder and Suicide. The certificates are signed by four hundred and thirty-seven practitioners, some of them the most distinguished Surgeons and Physicians of the age. —*Boston Journal.*

DAILY MORTALITY OF THE HUMAN RACE.—The life of man, on an average, is little more than 30 years; and as there are one thousand millions of human beings on the face of the earth, (according to the latest estimate,) it will be found that 91,324 of our own race die every day. Every hour which goes over our head, about 3,800 immortal souls go out of this world—and as the population of the earth is on the increase, a greater number come into it, to inhabit mortal bodies in their room—a consideration which should show us the necessity of preparation for yielding our places to others, and for joining the invisible flight of spirits which are continually leaving the earth; for no one can tell but that the next moment his soul may be called on to become one of the number.

Novel Operation.—A gentleman in this city, who has been for some time afflicted with what is called throat consumption, was lately subjected to a novel operation, under the direction of Drs. Jackson and Draper. These gentlemen had leeches applied by means of silver tubes to the inside of the throat, and the result has been, we understand, very satisfactory.

The application of leeches to the inside of the throat is entirely new, but we have no doubt of its utility in many cases.—*Phil-ad. Adv.*

A Mr. Niggl, a German, has invented a grand piano forte, the upper notes of which are admirable imitations of the violin—so that it performs at once a concerto of the pianno forte and harp, and a quartette of stringed instruments. The violin tones, however, are not ravishing as those of Paganini.

The Berkshire (N. J.) Advocate states, that a young lady of New York, who wore an ultra fashionable frock and *pantalettes*, being on a visit to her friends in New Jersey, was apprehended and carried before a Dutch magistrate, on a charge of wearing men's apparel! The Goth fined her five dollars and costs, for the *breaches* of the statute in that case provided.

"Go ahead," says Col. David Crockett.—We understand that a Brooklyn carpenter built, finished and completed a two story house yesterday, between sunrise and sundown, and that a family moved in before dark. Some dispute as to the right of possession of the property was the cause of the expedition.—*Star.*

A SNAKE STORY.

The following is from the Calcutta Courier, of Sept. 17. The sea-serpent story should hereafter be considered quite a small affair:—"A fiery flying serpent has of late infested the high road in this neighborhood; its venom is so pernicious that it kills all passers-by on whom it breathes, and then devours them. Lately 40 men mustered courage to go and attack it; but of these, only two, who had some confidence in their incantations, ventured to approach it. One of them, in spite of his arts, was killed by the first pestilential blast of the creature, who fell to devouring him. His companion, seeing the fate of his comrade, made a hasty retreat, and informed the valiant band of 40, and the villagers, of the sad result of his expedition, and the fate of his ally."

Poisoning is so common a mode of revenge in Turkey, and such are the precautions used to guard against it, that the physician is required to administer his drugs in person, to seal the vessels containing them after every dose with his own seal; and, in the first instance, either to taste them himself, or to exhibit their operation upon a slave.

Pedomotive Carriage.—A person at Romford, in Essex, England, is seen moving about in a carriage of this kind with three wheels, and impelled (as the name implies) by his feet; the whole cost of which is only forty shillings. Every forty shilling free holder, therefore, may now manage to keep his own carriage!

The adaptation of sea-water for domestic purposes is about to be accomplished in France by a Mr. Sochet, a naval engineer, who has submitted experiments to the French Minister of Marine, who is so confident of success that a public trial of the discovery has been ordered.

The Suabian Mercury says:—"Hitherto, criminals condemned to death in Greece have been shot, but henceforth their heads are to be cut off."

Bane and Antidote.—A ship lately sailed from London for India, with several Missionaries on board, and five newly manufactured idols or false gods for sale!