The Philadelphia Gazette adds that from the description given, there is little doubt that the above mentioned Pirate is the same that chased the brig Margaret at New Orleans, on the 2nd inst off the Island of Cuba as reported on Wednesday last—the M. reported her as having about 70 or 80 men on board. Captain Smith, of the schr La Pinta, at New York, was likewise chased for six hours on the 7th inst. in lat. 26, 50, long 67, 50, by a long black schooner, which was doubtless the same vessel.

☞POSTSCRIPT. The steamboat Carroll, which arrived last night, brings no further intelligence relative to the packet ship Susquehanna. A Revenus Cutter was despached from New Castle yesterday in pursuit of the pirate.

From the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette of Thursday.

SHIP SUSQUEHANNA.

LATEST FROM THE CAPES.—We have just had a conversation with Mr. Wm. Bennet, a respectable pilot, who arrived here in a fishing smack.—He reports that on Saturday night last, (Oct. 21) the pilot boat Spartan, himself on board, boarded the light boat on Five Fathom Bank, and put Capt. Hudges, the superintendent, on board said boat, & then stood off, and on Sunday afternoon he again boarded the light boat, and remained there two hours, and he assures us that they did not know, nor had they heard, of the reported capture of the packet ship Susquehanna, and if it did occur, it was not within their view.

Still Mr. Bennett give great weight to the statement of his fellow Pilots, as they are gentlemen of veracity. There is one thing certain, that it could not have happened very near the Light boat, if it happened at all. This we consider places the matter in greater doubt, than we have heretofore entertained.

STILL LATER.—We have seen Mr. Thomas Rowland, one of the Pilots on board the Pilot boat Mary Ann. The following is his report:

'Saturday, Oct. 21st, 1837; at about 11 o'clock in the forenoon, we passed the ship Susquehanna, at about 2 miles distant, steering E. by S Cape Henlopen Light House bearing W. N. *W.* from the ship she continued to steer that course until we lost sight of her from aloft, about 12 or 1 o'clock. We put our helm hard up in the boat, and ran off S. S. E. one hour, and about half past 3 o'clock, made a ship steering S. *W.* a schr. close alongside of her.—We ran off towards them, until we made out that it was the ship Susquehanna. We could see the cross in her foretopsail, the ship and schr. altering their courses several times during the time."

THOMAS ROWLAND.

From the Phiadelphia Enquirer of yesterday.

9 P. M. Thursday.—The schr. Fame. Capt. Taylor, has just arrived from the Chesapeake Bay. Captain T. states that on Monday night at half past 10 o'clock, he observed a large Ship off Hog Island about thirty miles, from the capes of Virginia. He remarked to his crew that such an occurrence was very unusual there being scarcely sufficient water in that vicinity for his own small craft. He thought no more of it however till he arrived at Phiadelphia when hearing the supposed capture of the Susquehanna, he deemed it a duty to mention the matter at the Exchange.

From the Philadelphia Herald and Sentinel.

SHE SUSQUEHANNA.

The following letter has been received this morning from New York—we give it as we received it. It is believed by some, but discredited by others. We hope it may prove true, but fear there is some hoax about it.

"It is with the sincerest pleasure we announce to you the perfect safety of your Mr Corbit, and that our doubts prove to be correct. Half an hour ago the captain of a low black schooner applied to our worthy Mayor, and informed him, that having heard upon his arrival here, of the reported piracy and capture of the "Susquehanna," that he was the pirate; that having a full cargo of OYSTERS, and being in view of the Susquehanna, he was hailed by the ship at the very hour the two pilots reported the capture, and that he had the gratification, not to take the Susquehanna, but to sell the passengers twenty bushels of oysters, and to wish them a prosperous voyage. You may depend upon this report; it is correct. It is a joke that turns out very well, but must have occasioned a great deal of uneasiness, particularly in your city. We hope that your pilots will be in future more circumspect, and not take *oyster boats for pirates!*"

The above is from one of our New York correspondent, dated yesterday, (the 26th.) Should you wish to make it public you have our permission.

Your's &c. CORBIT & CO.

10 mo. 27, 1837.

From the Philadelphia Exchange Books.

NEW YORK, Oct. 26, 1837.

My Dear Sirs—Mr. Hale of the Journal of Commerce," very kindly called on me this morning, about half past 10 o'clock, and stated "that the schr. which had bearded the "Susquehanna," and supposed to be a pirate, proved to be an oyster boat, just arrived, and lying in Coentis' Slip; that the said boat had supplied the ship with oysters, &c." I enquired "if he had seen the Captain?"—he answered that "he had not, but had despatched a messenger to ascertain all the facts." I immediately went to Coentis Slip, and enquired for such a vessel, but neither the dealers in oysters, nor the masters of the many vesssels lying there, had heard of, or seen such a vessel—in my search I met Mr. Hale's messenger, who was alike unsuccessful. I traced the report to Capt. Skiddy, of the "Jackson Marine Office," who stated that he had heard the Capt. of the 'oyster boat,' make the assertion in presence of several persons. I have been in search of captain Skiddy for the last two hours, but learn that he has gone to the Dry Dock.

Another gentleman told me that it must be true, as the Capt. of the boat had given Mr. Swartwout, the Collector, all the particulars." I immediately called on Mr. Swartwout, who informed me that such was not the fact, but that he had learnt it from others, who had heard it from Capt. Skiddy.

I am in hopes of meeting with captain S. before the mail closes, and I give you this information in order that you may not be led astray, by any statements in the "evening editions of the New York papers by this mail—as you may depend if the report can be traced to a responsible source, I will do all in my power to get at the truth. The "oster boat" story is plausible, but I do not credit it. The statement of the Delaware pilots, is also a lame one, particularly, when we consider the consequences which a rumor of that kind must produce.

I have felt but little apprehension for the personal safety of the passengers and crew, as I trust, that if the ship has been boarded by a Pirate—plunder alone was their object. I shall keep this letter open until, closing of the mail. I remain in haste,

3 o'clock.—Capt. Skiddy. has not yet returned from the Dry Dock—and you have therefore the story of the oyster boat, for what it is worth.

From the Philadelphia Exchange Books.

CONGRESS HALL.
Cape Island, October 26, 1837

Mr. Coffee, Sir—Information from the Breakwater has just reached us that a fore and aft schr. passed the ship Susquehanna with a schr. alongside, last Monday off Chincoteague. The pilot boat Price and Revenue Cutter, went to sea last evening, wind northward—this afternoon wind N E and thick weather.

Yours, &c. J. MILLER.

THE TWO GRAVES;

A sketch of the present century.

Near the close a fine autumnal day, in the year 1832, a pleasure boat was seen gliding over the bosom of one of the romantic lakes, in the western parts of New York. As it approached the shore, the inspiring sound of the huntsman's horn was heard, and ere its prolonged echoes had entirely died away among the surrounding hills, a panting deer leaped from a thicket and dashed into the lake to elude the close pursuit of a pack of hounds: The pleasure boat immediately joined in the chase; and on overtaking the exhausted stag, a struggle ensued, which threw two of the females overboard. Several of the gentlemen immediately plunged into the water, and, without difficulty, effected their rescue. On the return of the party to the village of ——, this little incident gave rise to much merriment, and elicited some sparkles of wit,—having just enough of the romantic to make it an amusing topic of conversation.

The most conspicuous member of the party was a beautiful bride, in honor of whose recent marriage the aquatic excursion had been projected. A short time previous to her union, Anna *C*——, had returned from the excellent female academy at Troy, to a joyous welcome beneath the parental roof. Uniting in a high degree, those moral and personal attributes which constitute the essential charm of woman's loveliness, she was not less esteemed for the beauty of her person than the extent of her intellectual attainments. Her young affections had already been taken captive; and, just as she was entering with buoyant hopes and quickened impulses, upon that delightful period of life which usually intervenes between the time of leaving school and the assumption of the cares incident to a family, she was led, a gay, timid, and blooming bride from the hymenial altar.

William Bancroft once her juvenile playmate; now her youthful husband, was a junior, but promising member of the bar in his native village.

The incident connected with the pleasure-boat, however amusing at the time of its occurrence, was in its consequence to the bride, of an eventful character.—Her immersion in the lake resulted in a cold, which being neglected in incipient stages was attended by a troublesome cough, united with other symptoms of pulmonary disease. Medical advice was obtained; and, the usual remedies having proved unavailing, the mild climate of the West Indies was prescribed. Preparations for the journey were speedily made, and in a few weeks the lovely invalid and her devoted husband embarked.

For two days, borne onward by favoring gales, she bounded merrily over the waters. On the morning of the third, while becalmed in a dense fog, the report of a gun disturbed the silence of the ocean, amid whirling volumes of smoke and vapour, an armed schooner was decried, with the flaming pennant of piracy floating in the gentle breeze in careless folds at her mizen peak. Preparation was promptly made for battle: and the uncerimonious salute returned with ardor and effect. The second fire from the pirate raked the deck of the Triton, and suddenly deprived her of her gallant commander. After a few more rounds the pirate ship closed on the Triton's bow, and swinging astern, brought the combatants in the array of yard-arm and yard-arm. The attempt of the buccaniers to board, was met with a spirit of determined resistance; the mate and Bancroft, leading on the hardy crew, fought with desperation, until overpowered by numbers, they were compelled to yield, and suffer themselves to be manacled and driven below while their dead and wounded companions were carlessly tumbled into the ocean.

"A rope—quickly—bring forth the mate!" was the first and stern command of the pirate chief, as he deliberately raised his fur cap and wiped the blood from a finely expanded forehead, that had been severely gashed during the contest. When his order was obeyed, for a brief space he gazed upon his victim, with an immoveable countenance, and then pointed with his cutlass to the yard. The next moment the convulsed and quivering limbs of the mate were swinging high in the air—one deep agonizing groan was heard, and his body hnng lifeless before the jeering crew.

The pirate again pointed to the hatchways, and Bankcroft was brought upon deck; the same stern command was repeated. A rope was passed around his neck, and the heartless executioners were about to consummate the horrid act, when the agonizing, frantic Anna, pale, emaciated, with dishevelled hair and streaming eyes, rushed upon the deck, clasping the knees of the lawless chief, besought in the impassioned accents of a phrenzied spirit, the life of her husband. Until then it was unknown to the marauders that a female was on board, and the appearance of the distracted wife, in such a scene of blood and carnage, startled for a moment even the leader of the band, Her appeal was not in vain. Bancroft was speedily released, and with his exhausted partner, removed on board the piratical schooner.—The Triton being hastily plundered of her more valuable articles, was scuttled and sunk, with many of her unfortunate crew confined under the battened hatches. As she went down one wild scream was heard to issue, like the shriek of suffocation from the last living tenement of the dead, and the circling waters closed over her forever.

To retain Bancroft and his wife on board the buccannier was incompatible with prudence; to throw them into the sea, after impliedly promising them protection, was a degree of faithlessness that even the leader of the band felt unwilling to manifest. To land them on one of the little desolate islands presented almost the only alternative. This was done on the succeeding day, the pirate sending with them a liberal supply of provisions, together with the greater part of their baggage. They were landed on one of the Bahama Keys, uninhabited, wild, and sandy, but affording some of the fruits and flowers of the tropical climate. The first act of Bancroft was that of constructing a hut for their accommodation, which in a temporary manner, he soon accomplished by means of a few ropes and a portion of an old sail that was luckily attached to their trunks.—When removed into her humble habitation Anna looked around, and with a placid smile beaming in her countenance remarked, "with you my dearest William! I can be happy even here." Touched by such evidence of devoted affection the husband folded her in his arms, unable to express his mingled gratitude and affection.

From the Richmond Whig.

THE TREASURY BANK.—Mr. JOHNSON of Maryland, in decouncing the executive measures proposed for the adoption of Congress, characterized the Treasury Note Bill as tending to give the Secretary of the Treasury a power the most enormous and the most dangerous ever delegated to one individual, in any constitutional republic, since the creation of the world: the power to make money at his discretion; to specify what interest it shall bear, whether no per cent. one per cent., or six per cent., and to the amount of ten millions of dollars!

Speaking of the bills generally proposed by the Executive leaders, he said:

They all tend to one grand purpose—to give the Executive power, not only over all the revenue of the nation, but, upon the credit of the revenue, to borrow money to strew the country with the spurious paper of a grand consolidated Executive Bank, that bank to be the instrument of the Executive. to be used at pleasure to control the whole fiscal affairs of the nation. He begged reflecting members to pause before they confided such dangerous powers in the hands of one man.

It will be difficult to refute the position taken in the following paragraph:

Mr. J. said that he utterly denied the power of Congress to give to the Secretaty of the Treasury the power to issue a spurious, inconvertible paper currency.—I utterly deny (said Mr. J.) the power of Congress to authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to place his sign manual to slips of toolscap paper, to be paid or received as money, either from the Government or to the Government; and boldly invites the advocates of that bill to show me where in the constitution they will find such a power given to Congress, which it may transfer to the subordinate officers of the Executive department to an officer who is regarded merely as the gray goose quill of the Executive will. I ask any consistent States Rights, anti-bank man to answer the question; not to show precedent, but law—constitutional law and authority. I ask whether Congress has the power to delegate to an agent what it cannot do itself, according to their doctrine? If Congress cannot establish a bank, to issue paper redeemable with specie, how can it authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to be President, director, cashier, teller, clerk, and stockholder, in a vast Government bank, and this Government not having a dollar of gold in its vaults, or only enough to pay the per diem of you and me, and some favored few.

Henry Clay.—It is now thirty-one years since the distinguished Civilian, whose name heads this paragraph, first appeared in the National Councils. In 1806, he entered the Senate of the United States; and since that period, either as a Senator or Representative, his sentiments upon every great question of National policy have been before the country. His profound views as a Statesman his patriotism and eloquence, have constantly added to his reputation, at home and abroad. Mingling, as he has, in all the great debates and political contests which have successively occupied and agitated the National Legislature, his supremacy, as lord of the debate, has been at every successive onset, the more conspicuous and unquestioned. In those debates, always animated, often angry, and sometimes tumultuous, he has ever stood unshaken in the cause of his country and the people. Through all the revolutions of politics—thro' all the phases of rising and setting, of waxing and waning Statesmen, he has been the same His step has been even onward. Nothing has arrested, nothing impeded it. What, if his countryman, seduced by the glare of military glory, listened to vile calumnies on his name, and, for a moment, seemed to withdraw from him the light of their countenance? He only strived the harder to show the nation, that though he could not "command success," yet how richly he "deserved" it. Other and more splendid exertions he may yet make, but none can add lustre to the palm he has already won. No public man of the day can be found, whose life, as a whole, has surpassed his in demonstrations of undeviating patriotism, or whose affection for his country and its institutions has been more enthusiastic and unabated. These remarks have been elicited by an attentive persual of Mr. CLAY's great Speech against the Tub-Treasury Scheme of Mr. VAN BUREN.—*Raleigh (N. C.) Register.*

CHRONICLE.

CAMBRIDGE, MD.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOV. 4, 1837

The Orphans Court of this county will sit on Monday 13th inst.

Our Government is destroying every thing.—*Vermont Statesman.*
Except the Florida Indians.—*Louisville Journal.*

A western preacher, in his efforts to give his hearers the most enchanting ideas of heaven held forth thus:

"Be assured, brethren, my description as far falls short of the reality, as little Mud Creek is transcended by the Mississippi! Heaven is—Heaven; Heaven is—oh, my dear hearers, it is a Kentucky of a place!"

RETREAT GAZETTE.—ELOQUENCE.

A second No. of the paper issued from the Insane Hospital, of Hartford, has been published, and is very interresting. The following is not bad:

"One of the inmates of our institution, who has had some experience in the fashionable sensations accompanying quite a smart paroxysm of intermittent fever, described the severity of his disease and its consequences, in the following emphatic language: 'The cold stage (he said) was so violent as to shake off the plastering of his own room—the hot stage so intense that the lath took fire and he should certainly have perished in the flames, had not the profuse perspiration which followed extinguished the fire, and saved himself and house from entire destruction."

Extract from the argument of a young lawyer before a Mississippi Justice:

"May it please the Court—I had rather live for thirteen hundred centuries on the small end of a thunderbolt—chew the ragged edge of a flash of lightning—swallow the corners of a Virginia worm fence, and have my bowels torn out by a green briar bush, than to be thus bamboozled by the gentleman."

From the American Daily Advertiser

The following Jeu d'esprit is taken from the London World of Fashion.

EEMALE TRIUMPH; THE CROWN OF LOVE.—The accession of the Queen Victoria—the presence of a young and lovely female sovereign upon the British throne, is eminently calculated to give a new tone to the character and manners of British society.—Female influence, which has hitherto been more of a poetical fiction, is now likely to become a reality, and we hear of numerous projects on foot to bring the female character into that prominent position which it so well deserves to occupy, from which cannot fail to be attended with the brightest and most exhilirating circumstances, is a female order of knigthood, to be called the Crown of love. The preparations are so far completed, as to enable us to offer the following particulars to our readers. The chief object of this most noble order is the exaltation of female virtue, and the extension of female influence. Other objects are the general improvement of manners; the better regulation of society, and the diffusion of a tone of grace and cultivation throughout all classes in the empire. The honorable state of matrimony, and the probational condition of celibacy, are also amongst the chief care of the new institution.

HER MAJESTY is the Sovereign of the Order, which (exclusive of the female sovereigns of Europe) will consist of twenty knights commandresses, and double that number of acolytes, who must undergo a probation of 3 years before they are eligible to the superior rank. The qualifications required of all are, personal beauty and stainless purity of life, devoid of ancestral blemish. The mode of creation, similar in this respect to the Order of the Garter, is by election, subject to the confirmation of the Sovereign, who possesses also the power of nominating to every fourth vacancy.—The appointment of acolytes is vested entirely in the Sovereign who will issue her precepts through the Chancellor of the Order, a lady whose degree must be that of Duchess, the other officers are also to be selected exclusively from the female nobility. The following lines comprise the vows to be taken on admission to the Order:

"We swear to forward beauty's power,
In court, in camp, in ball, and bower;
To make fair poesy our care,
Minstrels and bards our favor share;
The arts protect with dance and song,
And all that may to love belong;
Support our will—our queen obey,
Nor suffer men too much to sway."

The priviliges of the Order are various. In the first place precedence is accorded to the knights Commandresses before all others in the realm; they have the sole power of making matches and dissolving engagements, pronouncing, without appeal upon the decisions of parents, and irrevocably determining the destinies of children. They are empowered to fix the amount of marriage portions, pin money, seperate maintenannce and the fortunes of younger brothers.—They are allowed to arbitrate between husband and wife; a lover and his mistress; repressing jealousy, reproving flirtation, and every where encouraging a good intelligence. They have the entire disposal of the property, and even the lives of all confirmed old bachelors, towards whom they may act according to their sovereign will and pleasure, compelling marriage, or any other penalty they choose to inflict. All questions having reference to the "blessedness" of man's condition, whether single or double, are within the cognizance of the Crown of Love. The external attributes of the order may be considered to posses some charm. The insignia and decorations of the "Crown of Love" consist of a mantle of violet coloured velvet, lined with amber satin, and fastened at the collar with cordons of gold, ferminating in heart shaped ornaments. On the left breast of the mantle is worn a star of 8 equal points having in the centre the emblem of the Order, a heart enamelled red on a silver ground, surmounted by a golden crown, and round it the device, consisting of these two words, "Victoria."

Invicta." The kirtle, or surcoat is of white satin, embroidered with golden rosettes, and the cap of violet velvet, bordered with ermine, in which a heron's plume is fastened by an aigrette of diamonds.

The collar is of gold and consists of hearts and crowns alternately united by love-knots, and from it depends the badge of the order. The riband of cerulean blue is worn saltier-wise over the right shoulder; and in place of a sword, a richly mounted poinard, called 'Dagger of mercy,' is pendent on the right side from a jeweled girdle of elaborate workmanship. Such is the costume of the Knights Commandressess of the Crown of Love; their ordinary attire consists simply of a robe with a white satin, the riband of the order, and a bandeau of dimonds, with a crowned heart in the centre.—The acolytes are distinguished by an enameled heart, worn on the same white dress without any other ornament. That the greatest exertions are being made among the elite of our Noblesse for enviable distinction, cannot for a moment be doubted.

The way to win a kiss.—The late Mr. Jarvey Bush amused us once with a story told of a brother barrister on the Leicester Circuit. As the coach was about starting after breakfast the modest limb of the law approached the landlady, a pretty Quakeress, who was seated behind the bar, and said he could not think of going without giving her a kiss. Friend, said she, thee must not do it. Oh by Heavens, I will replied the eager barrister; Well Frend, as thou has sworn, thee may do it, but thee must not make a practice of it.

PUZZLE.

Twenty pronouns, nineteen troop of horse, seven of light infantry, what the ladies like because the gentlemen hate it a tabby cat, a disappointed lobster, a willow bonnet, an oyster in love, Randolph's nose, a child one year old, the third curl of a gentleman's wig, may all be expressed by a liquid in common use.

MARRIED,

At New Market, on Tuesday last, by the Rev'd Dr. Thompson, OLIVER P. HOOPER, ta Miss SARAH MORGAN, both of that place.