was made for the streets. Where almost every individual was seized with stupor, struck by the falling embers, blinded by dust, or choaked by unwholesome effluvia; and it is not the delusion of fancy to say that we ourselves were sensible of a still offensive smell among the ruins. Various phenomena were remarked, as preceding and following the earthquake—sparks of fire thrown up through crevices in the earth, the growl of thunder under foot, and the like.

The population of Port Royal previous to the fatal 11th of January, was computed at 12,000 souls.—The bulk of the survivors have fled to the adjoining country, which has also endured its trials. Those who remain are either functionaries in public employment, or poor people, who still cling to the wreck of their little means. Till more permanent provision can be made for the citizens, they are encamped under tents upon the Savanue, one of those agreeable public lounges which the French establish in their colonies, as well as in the towns of the mother country, and which must tend so materially to the amusement and health of the people. On the same spot divine service is now performed under a canvass covering, but it appeared to be attended by few male devotees. Every tongue is loud in praise of the Governor and the heads of departments, for their incessant zeal, courage and humanity; and they have been nobly seconded by the military and seamen of the fleet, upwards of 1000 of whom landed to dig out the sufferers. But for them, still greater fatality must have ensued, for the native laborers and slaves were either overcome with terror, or refused to give their services; may it is even added, that a conspiracy existed among the latter to fire the town on the night of the 10th and 11th; and that one incendiary was taken with combustible materials for the purpose. He is supposed to have been crushed under the walls of the prison.

From the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette.

HENRY CLAY IN OHIO.

Mr. Chandler—I have amused myself by noticing and laying by, from time to time, the expressions of some of the conductors of the public press in Ohio, upon the Presidential question, and as much has been said about Mr. Clay's want of popularity in that State, I send you the following paragraphs, which may serve to open the eyes of a few of those who profess to prefer him to any other individual,—to admire his talents, honesty, and manly independence, but who throw out *doubts* about his "availability."

Our doubts are traitors,
And make us lose the good we oft might win,
By fearing to attempt."

The Ohio City Argus says:—

"We are satisfied on one point, that of the three candidates in view, but two will be available. The decision of a National Convention, we have no doubt, will be, to present either Henry Clay or William Henry Harrison before the Whigs of the country as their candidate for the Presidency. Of the two, our individual preference is for Henry Clay."

From the Cleaveland Herald.

"We have no hesitation in declaring that Mr. Clay is the favorite of our party in Northern Ohio; nay, we are greatly mistaken if the voice of the Reserve, with her majority of seven or eight thousand, is not more clearly in his favor than that of Hamilton or Franklin, or any of the Southern or Southwestern counties, in behalf of Harrison. The opinions of our fellow citizens, however, have been withheld, or rather an open expression of those opinions, lest the cause might suffer."

From the same paper of a later period.

"The Whigs of Northern Ohio are for Henry Clay subject to the decision of a General Convention."

Yet later—

"Henry Clay is our first choice, we confess, as we we believe him to be of a great majority of the Whigs."

From the Akron (Portage county) Balance.

"Of the three distinguished statesmen, who have been named as candidates of the Whig party, our choice is Henry Clay. We have no eulogy for him, for volumes would not contain all that might be said in his praise—his history is his country's history; and while under his policy she has always been prosperous, we have every reason to believe that if his councils could again prevail, our country would again pursue her former successful career towards wealth and happiness."

At a later date—

"The truth is, we beileve that Henry Clay will unite more voters in this State, in his support, than any other candidate. We wish an expression of public opinion on the subject—and if it appears that he is not the candidate of the people, why then we go for the man that is, provided he is a good Whig."

A correspondence of the Ravenna Star says:—

"I believe, Mr. Editor, that a large majority of the Whigs of northern Ohio, would prefer to see Henry Clay in the presidential chair to any man living, while at the same time, I believe that they will cordially support General Harrison or Daniel Webster for that station, should either of these gentlemen receive the nomination of a National Whig Convention."

The Tiffin Gazette says:—

"We differ with many of our brethren as to the individual most likely to unite the force of the great Whig party of the country—and as others have named the man, we will name the individual upon whom we believe the Whigs of all the States will more cordially unite than upon any other.—That man is Henry Clay of Kentucky. We must recollect that the north, the south, the east, and the west are to be consulted in this matter, and from Mr. Clay's situation in the country, we have no doubt that a well represented National Convention would more easily unite upon him, than any other individual yet named. And all will acknowledge him pre-eminently qualified for the situation."

Of a later date—

"We are of opinion that three-fourths of the Whigs in the district of country in which we live, would prefer Mr. Clay to General Harrison—and we are of the opinion that between those two men, a large majority of the people of Ohio would prefer Mr. Clay."

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

Whatever may be the wish of a few partizans of the Administration as to the concealment of abuses and defalcations in public officers, it must be apparent to every one, that as it is the interest, so it is the desire of the people at large, that investigation should be made and reform take place. The majority of the people in a Republican government undoubtedly desire the preservation of public virtue and the purity of their institutions. They may support a particular party, it is true, but that support is based upon their confidence in the correctness of the measures of that party. They are not the eby expected to wink at or uphold the gross misconduct of public officers, & that administration will be looked upon with suspicion by the people, which throws obstacles and difficulties in the way of a full and thorough investigation of the conduct of subordinate officers.

When the defalcations of Swartwout and Price were discovered they were so astounding and alarming in their character as to force the President to recommend an enquiry. This recommendation was based upon the belief that the investigating committee would be appointed by the Speaker, who would take care to appoint a decided majority of *six* to *three* in favour of the administration.—The committee thus raised would enter upon the solemn farce of writing a report, abusing the two defaulters, and exonerating the Secretary of the Treasury from all blame by reason of omission or neglect. There would then have been a flourish about the present insecurity of the public monies, and a recommendation to adopt the Sub Treasury system as the only security against small defalcations, through wholesale peculations could easily be perpetrated. But, to the surprise of the party, a motion was made and carried, notwithstanding the opposition of the Van Buren members, that a committee should be raised by ballot. The Speaker was thus deprived of an opportunity of packing a committee to suit his own views. A committeee was elected composed of men who went to work with a firm determination to perform their duty. A searching investigation was made and resulted in a report that the Secretary of the Treasury had been guilty of gross neglect of that supervising power which is intrusted to him—that public officers have been permitted from time to time to be in arrears—and that the Executive in making appointments selected men of notoriously loose morals, bad character, and entire want of responsibility. The short period remaining of the session prevented the committee from pushing their enquiries into the Treasury Department at Washington, and bringing to light further mismanagement. That task will devolve upon the next Congress, and it is therefore the duty of the people to spare no efforts to send men to the House who will act in the matter, without being under the influence of the Administration, which feels a deep interest in shielding from exposure the conduct of the numerous officers, who derived their appointment, under the present dominant party, more from their warmth and zeal in the support of the cause of Jackson and Van Buren, than from the possession of any good moral character or capacity for the faithful discharge of their duties.

PERE LE CHAISE.—I have wandered thro' that far famed cemetery, that overlooks from its mournful brow the gay and crowded metropolis of France; but among the many inscriptions upon those tombs, I read scarcely one—I read—to state so striking a fact with numerical exactness—I read not more than four or five inscriptions in the whole of Pere La Chaise, which made any consoling reference to a future life. I read on those cold marble tombs, the lamentations of bereavement, in every affecting variety of phrase. On the tomb of youth, it was written that, "Its broken hearted parents, who spent their days in tears, and their nights in anguish, had laid down here their treasure and their hope." On the proud mausoleum, where friendship, companionship, love, had deposited their holy relics, it was constantly written, "Her husband inconsolable." "His disconsolate wife;" "A brother left alone and unhappy has raised this monument; but seldom, so seldom, that scarcely ever did the mournful record close with a word of hope; scarcely at all was it to be read amidst the marble silence of that world of the dead, that there is a life beyond; and that surviving friends hope for a blessed meeting again, where death comes no more.—*Rev. Orville Dewey.*

FATAL DUEL.—We regret to learn from the Norfolk Beacon of Saturday that a duel was fought on Friday near the North Carolina line, between J. Seawell Jones, Esq., of N. C. and H. Wright Wilson, Esq. of New York, in which the latter was shot through the body and died on the spot. The ball of Mr. Wilson grazed the temple of Mr. Jones.

We have reason to know, says the Beacon of the high appreciation in which the character and worth of the deceased was held by him by whose hand he has fallen, and the bitter regret which he feels that such a step was deemed indispensable.

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

The political battle that is waging in Virginia will be the fiercest that has ever been konwn in that State. The Administration appears to have staked its all upon carrying the Old Dominion.—The utmost importance is attached to a triumph in Virginia, without which the Van Buren party would have no ground left in the Southern States. Hence the Globe is filled alternately with withering and blasting denunciations of the *W*higs and Conservatives and humble supplications and earnest appeals to the Loco-Focos to write hard, work hard, and it may be—*die hard.* Every thing that personal or private malice can conceive of is brought to bear on all the candidates who will not "sink or swim with Van Buren. Never did a paper labor harder than the Richmond Enquirer—never was so much activity displayed in the Loco-foco ranks. If Van Buren should lose the state at the coming election, his hope of re-election is gone forever. If the Van Buren party are ever likely to succeed after a warm contest in Virginia now is the time. All the elements of party machinery have been put in motion, and the country may well look on in breathless anxiety to see if Virginia will stoop from her lofty position as the unterrified Commonwealth, and bow to the power of Van Burenism—to see if her independent yeomanry can be seduced into the support of an administration, which possesses no principle in common with the sentiments of the people or the prosperity of the State. *H*itherto Virginia has despised the shackles of party, which would require to sacrifice of her public men on the altar of party idolatry. Hitherto the people of the "Old Dominion" have rallied to the support of their representatives, who have been true te their interests, no matter how much they may have differed, on particular measures, from the party to which they were attached. If they were left alone at the present time, they would say to many of their representatives, "well done, good and faithful servants," and honor them again with their confidence. But this does not suit the views of Van Buren and his party at Washington. They have decreed that Virginia independence shall be broken, and that she must be bound hand and foot to the car of the Loco Foco party. They are not satisfied that the representatives from Virginia shall give a general support to the administration, but require that they shall in all things conform to and vote for, the measures of the party. *H*ence the design was started at Washington that a General Convention should be formed, and that the tactics of the Albany Regency should be introduced into Virginia. The *A*lbany Regency being extinct by the voice of the people of New York, the Richmond Regency was to be formed to curb and control the spirit of the freemen of that State. The design was consummated by the assembling of a convention which took upon itself the name of the "Democratic Republican State Rights Convention," and declared it to be their duty to proscribe all and oppose all who did not subscribe to their views. The *W*ashington Globe, the organ of the administration, has entered with spirit into the contest, and we suppose that the State has already been deluged with *Extra Globes*, filled with denunciations against the Independent representatives of the people. *W*hat the editor of the Richmond Enquirer dare not utter, is at once transferred by the unscrupulous editors of the Globe to the columns of that paper, and extensively circulated among the people. Fair argument is no longer resorted to, but vulgar abuse and gross slanders are propagated in its stead.—During all this contest the Whigs are moving steadily forward. Without making any vain boasting or extravagant calculations, they have gone quietly to work, fully impressed with the important principles they have at stake and as fully determined to do their duty to their country. No efforts that honorable men can resort to will be neglected by them to enlighten the people as to the true questions upon which the present contest is to pass, and to induce them as of yore to come forward boldly and vote their true sentiments, untertified by threats and unseduced by promises. A full vote will doubtless be polled, and a full discussion of the principles of Loco-locoism will, we trust, put the seal of condemnation forever upon the designs of Mr. Van Buren and his Cabinet to hunt to their homes, and proscribe to political death, the Representatives who have raised their voices, like their forefathers, in opposition to the waste, extravagance and corruption of the Government.

From the Balt. Chronicle.

If it be true that the present Van Buren Convention represents truly the wishes and principles of the Loco Foco party, the singular spectacle is prevented that a party, professing to be the true Republican party of Jefferson—professing to adhere to the principles of the *D*emocratic patriots of 1776, instead of directing their attenton to matters of national policy and in furtherance of the public good, are engaged in the low and grovelling occupation of prying into the private affairs of the minor public officers, ascertaining whether they dare to exercise the proud prerogative of thought and reason, whether they have the indenpence to vote their sentiments at the polls, and if so to recommend that they be punished by a removal from office and the deprivation of their means of subsistence. This is truly a patent system of starving a man into the support of a cause worthy of a party professing to despise any approximation to despotism, and yet compelling public officers to cringe to the base and petty despotism of a band of irresponsible members of a self-styled "Demotic" Convention. *W*e have indeed fallen upon evil times, if a mere junto are to dictate to the President, who shall be removed from public office, and who shall be appointed to places of public honour and trust. Such a system is even an improvement upon the clubs of the French Revolution, whose plan of espionage and proscription is only excelled by the ingenuity and fierceness of a Loco Foco Convention in Baltimore.

From the Balt. Chronicle.

TENNESSEE.

The canvass in this State waxes warmer and warmer. Governor Cannon and Colonel Polk are traversing the State, delivering speeches and electioneering in western style. Mr. Polk, in one of his speeches, stated that when he announced himself a candidate for the office of Governor, he had understood that Governor Cannon was not to be a candidate. We think here he spoke the honest sentiment of his heart. Cannon follows him every where and avails himself of every chance to call him to account. We extract the following from Cannon's speech delivered at Murfreesborough, and reported for the Nashville Banner, in relation to the "old chief." The character of General Jackson is freely descanted upon in his own State.

"You observe, fellow countrymen, that my competitor appears to take pleasure in referring you to General Jackson's military achievements—to his having fought the Indians successfully, and to the manner in which he pointed that long significant finger, at Washington, whenever he wished to make it understood that his will was to be obeyed! Well gentlemen, said the Governor, I and some of you had something to do in fighting the Indians also. As you well know, I never have been a favorite with my opponent's highly eulogized 'Old Chief.' His popularity never bore me along to smiles and fortune. I never clung to the skirts of his coat, or, when danger approached, jumped into his pocket. I have known him long, and met his displeasure before now. If my competitor can boast of having rode smoothly upon the billows of the Old Chief's popularity, I can say with truth that I have had to stem the buffetings of his wrath.

"Fellow citizens, some of you remember the time when our army was reposing on this side of the Coosa—that Gen. Jackson deputed my regiment and another to cross that turbulent stream and attack the enemy in his strong holds—that we went as we were ordered, while Gen. Jackson lay on this side in security—that we suffered much from fatigue and hunger—that we found the enemy strong and powerful, but beat him triumphantly—and returned conquerors! But suppose we had been beaten, cut off, slain, how long would it have been before Gen. Jackson would have been found on this side of the Tennessee? *I* may be mistaken, but I have always thought there was a motive which governed the selection of who should cross the Coosa on that perilous occasion. I have been opposed to the Old Chief on many occasions, I remember the time that emphatic finger, my competitor loves so well to describe, was first pointed at *me*. I was on the jury to try, in Williamson, old Mr. Magnus, on a charge of murdering Patton Anderson, (Gen. Jackson's friend.) We were sworn to bring in a true verdict. We did so, according to our judgments, and when I handed the verdict in, General Jackson pointed that "long, significant finger" at me and said, in his peculiar manner,—"*I'll mark you, young man!*" And, said the Governor, I believe he has kept his promise pretty faithfully to this day. He used to think that Gen. Jackson was a tyrant by nature and education. He had witnessed his movements on many occasions—seen his various plans of operations, when he had his clans about him—and he always would have clans, but no man in them to follow him who would not be his tool and his slave."

The State of New Jersey, our readers are aware, is entitled to six Representatives in Congress, At the election held for Members of the present Congress, last autumn, the contest was so close as to throw a doubt for some time over the result; but in the end the *W*hig candidates obtained the returns as being all duly elected. It being understood, however, that the election of five out of the six members returned would be called in question before the House when it shall assemble, (upon grounds which we profess not to have examined,) those five *W*hig members, though they are returned duly elected, have, since the 4th of last month, (on which day their term of office began,) made a proposition in writing to the five gentlemen who claim their seats, proposing that both parties should resign all claim to seats under the late election, and instead of delay the public business by a troublesome and expensive contest in the House of Representatives, submit the matter to a full and fair trial before the People at the next fall election. This fair and generous proposition, it is understood, the opponents of the return have peremptorily declined. They evidently prefer pressing their case upon the House of Representatives to trusting it to the decision of the People. *We* regret their decision, as it may perhaps cause a great and very unprofitable waste of time at the next ensuing session of Congress.—Nat. Intel.

CHRONICLE & REGISTER.

"Constans et lenis, ut res expostulet, esto."

CAMBRIDGE, MD.,

SATURDAY MORNING, May 4th 1839.

FOR PRESIDENT,

HENRY CLAY,

OF KENTUCKY.

Subject to the decision of a National Whig Convention.

☞The Orphans' Court of this county, will sit on Monday the 6th dav of May.

ALL JOB WORK, done at this office, must be PAID for at the time of its delivery.

It is rumored that Mr. James Campbell, postmaster at Louisville, Ky., has speculated largely upon the public funds for the purpose of applying them to his own use.

From the movements of the Loco Focos, it would seem that they are determined to ride over the Whigs at the coming election, rough shod. Every Monday brings forth some new candidate before the people.—This, we suppose, is to supersede the necessity of a convention, and give full time to the disappointed to cool their choler. We have no doubt that their forces will be well organized, and that they will marshal their utmost strength for the strife, yet all will be useless. Old Dorchester is yet erect,—is still as proud and unbending as the giant oak, and defies the blast of Loco Focoism. The *democracy* of Dorchester is in motion, and their course will be *backward*, as long as they show a front of opposition. We cannot account for this delusion;—some evil hobgoblin must haunt their dreams and inspire them with false hopes.

We almost admire their perseverance. Many among them feel dim impulses of future exaltation, which, doubtless prompt them to deeds of noble daring in the political war. Like the daughters of Danaus they are tormented with perpetual and unprofitable labour, and "hourly fetch the water that they spill." Since every means has been resorted to to ensure success, suppose the champion of democracy in Dorchester, redeem the promise he made last summer, to demonstrate the illegality of the proceedings of Baltimore City Court upon the contempt case.—The researches of his mind might throw some new light upon the subject which would redound to the advantage of the democracy.

REFORM.—Our readers are already aware of the numerous removals which have recently been made by the President "by and with the advice and consent" of Loco Foco Conventions. They have read with disgust in what manner he has been dictated to by, and tamely obeyed the orders of different committees delegated to wait upon him and require the removal of sundry officers of the government and the appointment of others. They have seen him cast aside the robes of dignity and manliness, which should ever mantle the President of this powerful confederacy, and become the pliant tool of a levelling cabal who avow no other consideration than that of *party surveillance.* They have seen, with an eye of contempt and abhorrence, the Chief Magistrate of this great and growing nation,—who should scorn the shackles of party, and devote his whole energies to the "welfare of the people, and the diffusion of social happiness,"—blindly suffer himself to be trammelled and driven whenever the interests or caprice of his advisers might dictate. The avowed principle of action is rotation in office; a principle fraught with danger to this republic, and, more than any other, threatens the permanency of our institutions. Its advocates contend that offices are not established as the necessary means of administering the government, but for the support of individuals at the public expense, and that the incumbents are to be removed from time to time, so that the people generally may partake of official emolument. The immediate effect of this destructive doctrine is to arouse the cupidity of all the idle and ambitious in the land—to turn them from every consideration of patriotism in forming party attachments, and to substitute for it, a blind devotion to powerful demagogues. These are not the only dangers to be feared from the ascendency of this principle. Under this system (rotation in office,) the momentary incumbent is aware that he must make the most of an opportunity given for the purpose of enriching him, and it consequently begets fraud and corruption. These propositions will not be denied by any but office seekers who are willing to sacrifice the welfare of the country to the gratification of their selfish and lustful avidity for office.

We are led to these remarks in consequence of the recent removal by the President, of John Hooper Esq., keeper of the Light Boat in Hooper's Straits, and the appointment of Robert Griffith in his place. In this change, as in most of the others which have been made, a worthy and faithful officer has been removed, and his place filled with a man whose only merit consists in his blind devotion to Loco Focoism. A few years ago he was elected to the Legislature from this county as a Whig, was voted for by the Whigs, and pledged himself to act with them in all measures involving party principles. He betrayed the trust reposed in him, and proved himself recreant to his friends, and a traitor to the party to which he professed to be attached. He has been rewarded, & we may at least believe that a desire for office had some weight in dissipating the mist which had enveloped his faculties, and was one great cause of the "change which came over the spirit of his dream." He has been appointed to office not in consideration of his personal worth, nor party services, but for his treachery to the party that warmed him into life, and believing him a fit instrument to work a revolution (what an idea!) in the politics of the freemen of Lakes' district. We cite this case as a strong illustration of the position, that notorious want of merit and qualification, is, with *that* party, no impediment in the obtainment of office.

People of Lakes' district! think of this and proudly spurn the reptile that has been sent among you to poison your feelings, and embitter your happiness.—We ask, of the intelligent freemen of Dorchester, is not the tendency of the principle of rotation in office, to throw open the floodgates through which corruption will rush in a torrent that will deluge our country, and shake the fabric of our government to its very centre? The freemen of Dorchester will not, cannot tolerate so shameless and destructive a system, but will lend their energies towards hurling from power, the corrupt and imbecile administration with which the American people have been cursed. We were not, heretofore aware of the existence of a Loco Foco reforming committee within the limits of our county, and are unable to divine whom it can be composed of, that their *dictum* should be a sure passport to office, though the applicant be steeped in moral or political depravity. Doubtless, other victims have been singled out for proscription, of all which we shall take such notice as circumstances may seem to require. At a proper time, we shall comment upon the language of a certain federal officer, who said "Mr. Hooper should be turned out, he had held the office long enough." We never draw a bow at a venture, and when we discharge an arrow there can be no misapprehension as to whom it is aimed.

For the Chronicle.

To a Mint Julap.

A PARODY.

JULAP! experience might have told me,
That all must love thee who behold thee,
Surely, experience might have taught,
The dangers of the pleasant draught;
But, placed in all thy charms before me,
All I forget but to adore thee;
But how much cursed by every lover,
When ice is gone, and summer's over.
How throbs the pulse, when first we view
The mint that's wet with morning dew,
And sparkles bright, or mildly throws
A fragrance sweeter than the rose!
How quick we bear it to our lips,
And, to enjoy it, drink by sips!
Fondly we hope 'twill be infinite,
When, lo! 'tis gone in half a minute.
The dandy with his huge long nine,
May quaff his glass of champaigne wine;
But of a Julap, strong and cold,
The delights are tasted, never told.

Cambridge, Md.

THE CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO CANAL.

We learn with great pleasure that the water has been admitted into the twenty seven miles of this Canal lately finished, and that boats are now navigating that, as well as the older portions of the line.

This completes one hundred and thirty seven miles of this great work, leaving but fifty miles to finish, in order to connect the town of Cumberland with tide-water, by the most perfect canal navigation which this country can boast of.

We may now expect a great increase to the trade of the Canal, because the portion in use connects with the national road at *H*ancock, at which point the descending trade will take the boat.—Already several boats, freighted with potatoes, fish, salt, and other merchandise, from this District, have passed through this one hundred and thirty-seven miles of canal, to points, on the river above the 6th dam, which is at the mouth of the Great Cacapon river.

Owing to the unusual low stage of the water at this season of the year, the river navigation between Cumberland and the point to which the Canal is finished is very dangerous; so much so, so that out of seven coal boats which left Cumberland, lately, during a small rise in the river, but three reached the Canal, the others being lost.—This fact shows how important the completion of the Canal is to the People of Maryland, as well as the advatanges which the People of this District may reasonably anticipate upon the accomplishment of that event.—Nat. Intel.

A NOBLE HEARTED MOTHER.

During the fire in Albany on Saturday the occupants of one of the buildings in Rose Alley, in the bustle and confusion of saving their little effects from the devouring element, and after being driven out by the flames, discovered that one of their children, a boy about 4 years old, remained yet asleep in the upper part of the House—the mother after hearing of the situation of her child, rushed through the flames and seized her sleeping boy, and no sooner had she gained the object for which she was willing to risk her life, than it was discovered that all means of escape was cut off, save that of leaping from the second story window with her child, which without a moment's hesitation was done, without any material injury to herself or child.—Philada. Inq.

Maids want nothing but husbands, and, when they have got them, they want every thing.

MARRIED.

In Baltimore, on Wednesday morning last, by the Rev. George G. Cookman, Mr. WILLIAM S. BYUS of this County, to Miss VALERIA VICTORIA, second daughter of William Gist Esqr. of the former place.

In this town on Wednesday morning last, by the Rev. Mr. McKenny, Mr. NICHOLAS B. WORTHINGTON, of Annapoli's city, to Miss SOPHIA K. only daughter of Doct. Joseph E. Muse of this town.

DIED.

On Saturday the 20th April, at Annapolis, after a long and distressing illness, Mrs. ANN, wife of John N. Steele Esq. of this county, and daughter of Judge Buchanan, of Washington county.

At Vienna, in this County, on Thursday evening the 25th April, Mrs. ELIZABETH FITCHETT, aged 56 years and 28 days, after a severe illness of about 6 days, which she bore with much fortitude and composure, leaving a large circle of relations and friends to mourn her loss.