ing off the cloak in which she had been enveloped, revealed a beautiful female form in a snow-white riding dress—and then she screamed, as she beheld a stream of blood already running on the floor, from the side of her wounded lover.

Every assistance possible was rendered to the dying man, by those who attended him—the while his sickening eye was fondly fixed on Henrietta. At length he said to her in a low voice, 'Henrietta' I learned yesterday that your brother Edward commanded the enemy; I did not tell you of it, because I never anticipated this, and it would have been painful news to you. She clasped her hands upon her breast but in a moment seemed to forget all but him on whom death was already placing his cold signet.

Poor girl! she was not thus to be permitted even the trifling relief of such forgetfulness, for at this very moment a soldier brought into the room a wounded officer!—It was Edward Lushing! who had been left by his flying comrades on the field; and Henrietta recognised not only her brother, but the man against whom her arm had been lifted in the hour of death that had just gone by.

But it is cruel to prolong a tale like this. The two soldiers died of their wounds, and in a few months after the broken hearted girl joined them in the still valley of death. Their graves are under the willow trees, a few hundred yards from the place where once stood the delightful Redland Cottage.

DEBT AND CREDIT.

I dislike the whole matter of debt and credit—from my heart I dislike it; and think the man who first invented a ledger, should be hung in effigy, with his invention tied to his feet, that his neck might support him and his works together. My reasons for thus sweeping at the whole system is, not that I believe it totally useless, but that I believe it does more mischief than good, produces more trouble than accommodation, and destroys more fortunes than it creates honesty. These opinions are not of a recent date with me; they are those upon which I set out in early life, and as I grew older, I became more and more confirmed in them; not that I changed my practice while I held fast my professions and got my fingers burned at last, by trusting my name in a day-book. Nor did I do this because I could not see the evil effects of credit around me in every shape and form. And a visit to my old friend Timothy Coulter, called the subject up so forcibly, that I concluded to write a line on it. His last cow was sold by the constable this very morning for six dollars, though she cost him sixteen, and they have not left an ear of corn in his crib, or a bushel of rye in his barn, much less any of his stock—it was what is called the winding up of the concern and he is now on his good behavior, for I heard one of his creditors say, that if things did not go on very strait, he would walk him off to the county prison ship. Thus has ended Timothy's game of debt and credit. When he first commenced farming, he was as industrious and promising a young man as was to be found; he worked day and night, counted the cost, and pondered on the purchase of every thing. For a year or two he kept out of debt, lived comfortably, and made money; every merchant that knew him was ready to make a polite bow—each knew him as one of your cash men, and liked his custom. The mechanic shook him by the hand, and begged his company to dinner, hoping to get a job from him; and even the lawyer, in contemplation of his high character, tipped his beaver, as he passed him, with a sign as much as to say, Tim, you have more sense than half this world, but that is no consolation to us.

By some fatality, however, Timothy found out there was such a thing as credit He began soon to have many running accounts, and seldom paid for what he got; it soon followed that the inquiry, "Do I really want this article?" before he bought it, was neglected; then the price was frequently not asked; then he began to be careless about pay day; his accounts stood—he disputed them when rendered—was sued, charged with cost, and perhaps, slily, with interest too, and he became a money borrower before long; but his friends, after a lawsuit had brought them their money, were ready to pay. The same farce was played over and over, until now the end of these things has come, and poor fellow he is turned out in the wide world without a friend save a wife and six miserable babes.

I asked the constable for a sight of the execution, and he showed it to me. It was issued by young 'Squire Bell, and I could not but recollect how different was the history of this man to that of Timothy. Young Bell was a poor boy—commenced this life with nothing but health and a trade—but he adopted as a sacred maxim, "pay as you go!" and he frequently told me, he found but little difficulty in sticking to his text. The necessaries of life are few, and industry secures them to every man; it is the elegancies of life that empty the purse—the knick knacks of fashion—the gratification of pride, and the indulgence of luxury, that makes a man poor. To guard again these, some resolution was necessary; and this resolution is much strengthened and guarded by the habit of paying for every article we buy at the time. If we do so, we shall seldom purchase what our circumstances will not afford.

This was exactly the manner in which Jack Bell proceeded. Habit, strengthened by long continuance, and supported by reason, became second nature. His business prospered; his old purse became filled with Spanish dollars; all his purchases being made for cash, were favorable; and by always knowing how he stood with the world, he avoided all derangement in his affairs. He is now the 'Squire of a village, with good property, a profitable business, and the respect of all who know him.—*Northern Star.*

The immense powers of the Microscope, as lately exhibited in New York and other Cities, are thus amusingly noticed in the N. York Courier:

Rand's Solar Microscope.—We shall never eat another fig. The Microscope has shown us that the fig is nothing but a combination of snapping turtles, belligerent, pugnacious, and fraught with the old Adam—Reader, perchance you are in the act of pouring vinegar on your oysters. Do you know what you are about? You are about to swallow snakes five feet long, armed and equipped as the law of nature directs with all sorts of offensive weapons. Peradventure you are fond of peaches: pause ere you apply to your lips the deceitful fruit, with its covering of down—you are about to masticate some thousands of many-legged monsters, one of which ought to furnish a breakfast for a file of Kentucky militiamen.

"Fleas are not lobsters! d—n their souls!" exclaimed Sir Joseph Banks, (autoritate P. Pindar) in mingled wrath and mortification. Sir Joseph never saw Rand's Solar Microscope, or he would not have been so angry on the occasion. A lobster is a mere pigmy, compared with the colossal flea. All that the latter wants is a nose, and he would present a head equal to that of lofty man. We examined one yesterday, PHRENOLOGICALLY, and found to our satisfaction, the organs of combativeness and destructiveness most fully developed. We have been bitten by many a musquito this Fall, but we had no idea of our actual suffering; at each individual bite, we have had a small sword, 3 ft. in length, run into our body corporate. Even now, there is one of these pestilent warriors making a PASSADO at our nose. Yesterday morning we should have only thought it necessary to blow him away; but our eyes have since been opened, and we shall set about a serious defence with a sword-cane!

Who ever expected to see the blood flowing through the veins of a fly? Yesterday we saw a fly, apparently juvenile, the "crimson tide" coursing thro' his frame, and his heart beating like a mountain in commotion. He was evidently suffering from love or disappointed ambition; and, to judge from the passionate expression of his face, he was a fly of high-wrought feelings, dissatisfied with the order of things, and, like Hamlet, determined upon questioning with his destiny

"*Natura est maxima in minimus,*" ("Nature is greatest in her smallest works,") said Pliny; and we are prepared to agree with him, when this Miscroscope shows us *fleas* as big as elephants, and *mites* possessed of the size and activity of race-horses, with the simple substitution of claws for legs. If Mr. Rand goes on in this way, he will soon make invisibility visible.

The Solar Microscope.—We yesterday witnessed the dying agonies of a bed-bug about the size of a whale, with the satisfactory reflection that there was one bed-bug less in the world. He struggled long and madly before he gave up the ghost, his heart beat most violently, and the blood which he had extracted the previous night from some unconscious sleeper, boiled fiercely in his veins. How a man can sleep with such a monster clinging to his cheek, passes our comprehension. One of his very claws has the size and consistency of a pick-axe.

Mr. Rand exhibited, amongst a variety of things, an atom of fine cambric linen, every interstice of which was wide enough for the devil in Der Freischutz to drive through, car, horses, and all. The eye of a fine cambric needle was next exhibited through which an Alderman might jump without scratching his sides on the rough and sharp projections of the steel.

We also saw what we must call *a nit's papa*, what the French call a *pou*, and the Latins called a *pediculus*. It is a horrible animal, by no means of a sensitive nature, as it manifested a most contemptuous indifference to the execrations of the large assembly before which it had the honor to appear.—*N. Y. Courier.*

FOREIGN NEWS.

FROM ENGLAND.—By the packet ship Pacific, Crocker, at New York from Liverpool, the editors of the Evening Post have received Liverpool papers to the 16th September.

Of the harvests of the United Kingdom, the London Courier says:—"Throughout England there is not a single paper which does not represent them, within its locality, as abundant & above the average of years. In Scotland they are even more propitious and as to Ireland, exultation is expressed in every quarter at the surpassing nature of their produce. The fact of a declension of prices under such circumstances ceases to be a phenomenon. It is the natural result of abundance, no longer doubtful, no longer even prospective, but *secured.*"

The London papers are much occupied with the subject of the late negotiations at Odessa, carried on between Russia and the Porte, through the medium of Lord Heytesbury. It now appears more than probable that the journey of the Emperor to Odessa was made for the purpose of receiving the propositions which were announced to him.

It is said that Lord Heytesbury made known to him that the Porte was ready to adhere to the treaty of the sixth of July, that it would leave Russia in possession of the principalities of Wallachia and Moldavia, and indemnify the Emperor for the expenses of the campaign on condition that the Emperor should withdraw his army to the other side of the Danube.

These overtures were not satisfactory to the Emperor who insisted upon the inviolable guarantee of the navigation of the Black Sea, mentioned in his manifesto. Thus the negotiations were broken off. It should be mentioned that doubts have been expressed by some of the French journals, of the fact that these propositions had been made.

In the mean time it is said, that frequent conferences have been held between Lord Heytesbury and the Russian minister, Count Nesselrode who repeated the assurance that Russia was not contending for conquests and would not make them, that she only insists on the strict fulfilment of the treaty of Akerman, the entire freedom of the navigation of the Black Sea, and a compensation for the expenses of the war she has been obliged to undertake for these objects.

This inviolable guarantee of the free navigation of the Black Sea must consist in the destruction of the military forts along the narrow seas, which must be passed in entering that sea from the Mediterranean. As long as these forts are manned by the Turks, the Porte holds the key of the Black Sea, and may at any time exclude Russia from the Mediterranean. They constitute, however, so large a part of the national defences and military strength of the Ottoman empire, that it is not likely they will be given up without a desperate struggle to retain them.

One circumstance which shows pretty conclusively that the Emperor has met with much more vigorous resistance from the Turks than he was prepared for, is the fact of his having accepted the proffered assistance of the Servians, which it is said he has hitherto declined. The Servians are represented as only waiting for the entrance of a Russian force into their territory to rebel against the Porte. General Geissmar, commanding in Lesser Wallachia, has received powerful reinforcements for this purpose, and is about to transfer the war into Servia. The return of the Emperor from Odessa to the army would, it is said, be delayed till September.

An article from Constantinople, of the 14th of August, says, that the Sultan is determined on making the most obstinate resistance, and that the war is becoming every day more national. On the heights about Constantinople an army of 200,000 foot and 80,000 horse is to be assembled, under the immediate command of the Sultan himself. Intrenchments are erecting which are to be defended by three hundred pieces of cannon.

There was a good deal of sickness in the Russian army, & among the deaths mentioned was that of General Benkerdorf, brother of the Princess Lieven, an officer of great merit.

There is a semi-official statement quoted in the Journal des Debats of the 14th, from the London Courier of the 9th in which it is asserted that the most cordial understanding still subsisted between France, England, Austria and Russia; and that the three former powers continued to rely upon the positive assurances given by the Emperor Nicholas, that he neither meditated nor desired the destruction or dismemberment of the Turkish empire.

An Imperial decree, dated Odessa, 23d August, prohibits the exportation of any kind of grain from the ports of the Black Sea and the Sea of Azoff, under any flag whatever.

Three hundred and twelve of the Irish emigrants to Brazil have returned to Cork from Rio Janeiro in the Moro Castle. Several other vessels were expected bringing out 1200 men. There would then be left at Rio about 450, who chose to remain. Of the 3000 who left Ireland it is estimated that more than 1000 had perished. Those who returned were in a wretched condition, without the means of subsistence for a single day.

It is said in an article from Lisbon of the 23d ult. that Don Miguel has resolved to deprive M Hyde de Neuville of the title of Count de Bemposta, bestowed on him by the late king.

British Agricultural report for August.—The Corn harvest, finished in the southern counties, is now at its height in the northern and in Scotland: in the south, considerable breadths of beans have been cut, and should the weather improve, this finishing business of the season will make some amends for its former inauspicious course. The new wheats will have more bulk than weight, and will tell far more for quantity than quality. In fact, really fine and dry wheat, from its extreme scarcity will command almost any price. Full three fourths of the crop of wheat has received damage little or much, from a continually varying temperature, and from excess of humidity; and good old dry wheats, without the admixture with which the new will not grind, must be indispensable, even in the spring. With some favourable exceptions, the Continent harvests have been nearly as unfavourable as our own.

Average of Wheat in England, for the 6 weeks ending Sept. 12 61s. 1d.

LATEST & IMPORTANT FROM MADEIRA.

By the Midas, arrived at New York on Thursday morning from Funchal, our correspondents of the Journal of Commerce are informed that on the 23d of August, there were landed on the island of Madeira, from a 74 gun ship and three frigates, about 800 troops which had been despatched by Don Miguel. The Governor took refuge in a British ship of war, and most of the nobility and principal inhabitants, amounting to 2000 in all, fled; a large number, however, have been arrested and sent off to Lisbon.

The invading troops took possession of the Island, and appointed new officers in every department. On the 15th Sept. when the Midas left, the principal towns had been delivered up to be plundered, the country people coming in and dragging away whatever they chose.

[From the Albany, N. Y. Morning Chronicle.]

THE ELECTION.

We cannot too often nor too strongly impress it upon the minds and the hearts of the friends of the Administration in this State, that on them and on their exertions depends entirely the result of the present presidential contest—To them is reserved the honor of victory, or the disgrace of defeat. *It is in their power* to render success certain; let us see if supineness, negligence or indifference, can induce them to yield up, or to neglect the means of securing, that splendid triumph which is now so perfectly, so emphatically in their power.

So much of the ground has now been travelled over, and in so many of the States where otherwise there might have been room for cavil or doubt, recent elections have been held which have dispelled both, that we can at last put our finger upon enough of *certainty*—casting probabilities out of the estimate—to prove conclusively not only that the result altogether depends upon this State, but to prove further that it is perfectly practicable and easy for the friends of the Administration in this State to render that result absolutely secure in their favor—or rather to *keep* it secure, for if we can but preserve and bring to the polls the strength which we have, there is no danger.

Louisiana, Kentucky, Indiana, Ohio, Delaware and New Jersey, together with at least *eight* of the votes of Maryland, are as certain to be given to Mr. Adams as are the votes of Massachusetts. These, with the entire vote of New England, which is also past hazard, *insure* him to come into the State of New York with at least *one hundred and ten votes.* We say nothing now of the *probabilities* that he may receive TEN instead of eight votes in Maryland, and at least one vote in Tennessee, together with the equal chance of his receiving the vote of Illinois or of Missouri; nor any thing of the more than possibilities of his receiving the votes of North Carolina or Virginia, and a *portion of the votes of Georgia*; because we now wish to deal only with *certainties* It follows of course, that to put the re-election of Mr. Adams past hazard or contingency, it is necessary that he should receive *twenty-one* of the electoral votes of this State. Sixteen or even twelve may indeed be amply sufficient; but twenty-one leaves nothing to doubt or to uncertainty—and every friend of the Administration ought to resolve, to make the thing sure, to leave nothing to doubt, and not to rest or to relax until he can say "now I know that our triumph is secure."

That our friends may see how easy it is, with vigilance and industry, to effect this, we state to them in perfect candor and without reserve, the following facts. It is at this moment as *absolutely certain* as any thing future and not depending on the immutable laws of nature, can be, that of the thirty four electors to be chosen by the people, *at least sixteen* will be chosen by the friends of the Administration. Of the remaining eighteen, NINE are doubtful; and for at least seven out of this nine our chances are as good as those of our opponents. But our readers will perceive that if we secure ONLY THREE out of the nine, it renders success certain; for that will give us nineteen, which being a majority enables us to fill the electoral college by the selection of two others friendly to the Administration, thus giving us the twenty one.

We have spoken plainly and without reserve upon this subject: & our friends both at home & abroad may rely with perfect confidence upon the accuracy of our statement. We never have intentionally deceived or misled our readers; and now, now that speculation and conjecture have been so far dissipated by proof and by experience, we feel ourselves warranted in saying that our assertions are based upon data which secure us against the risk of deceiving them through our own ignorance. There has been a period, and a long one, of doubt and uncertainty; a time when an honest and intelligent politician was compelled to rest on hopes, to calculate contingencies, and to grope his way by the light of partial, variant and unsatisfactory information. But that time has passed; and he can now, to a very great extent, speak of results in anticipation, with nearly as much accuracy and certainty as if they had already happened. It is cheering to know that while such is the fact, all the probabilities are decidedly and unequivocally in our favor, and that so nearly is the re-election of John Quincy Adams reduced to absolute certainty, that only three votes in the whole Union, necessary to secure it, rest at all in contingency, while the chance is at least twenty to one that he will receive those three.

NEW YORK.

Extract from a letter from a respectable citizen of the city of New York, to his friend in Baltimore dated Oct. 22.

"In answer to your polite inquiries I have great pleasure in informing you that there is no danger of the result. New York will give her vote to the Administration without doubt. From the best sources of information obtainable, MR ADAMS and MR. RUSH will get TWENTY-TWO ELECTORS (by districts) and "two in virtue of the majority in the College." The first returns from this state that will reach you, will be unfavorable to our good cause. The majorities in the city of New York & adjoining counties will be decidedly against us—let not this dishearten you as to the issue. We have no right to expect any thing better from a population directly in the interest, and within the controul, of the British Agents here. In this city alone, there are not less than from six to seven thousand persons who can be operated upon by their agency. As it is the interest of the British government to ruin our manufacturing establishments, their agents will of course exert all their ingenuity to further the election of General Jackson, who is considered here the Anti-Tariff candidate—in this city he is supported on that ground alone. But with all this mass of foreign influence in his favor, and of a profuse expenditure of British guineas, we shall beat him and the minions who support him. In the North & West part of the state, among the intelligent and hardy sons of the forest, where virtuous principles prevail, our triumph will be complete Was the election by general ticket, we might calculate on 20,000 majority. The discovery of the bribery on the part of Van Buren in subsidizing one of our papers in Rochester, has, to use a southern phrase, (I believe of Randolphean origin,) blown him sky-high. Your intelligence in relation to the election in Maryland was truly encouraging; we received the news from Delaware about the same time and the success of our party in New Jersey has also reached us.—These Glad Tidings have elated us beyond measure—we are in high spirits, and shall fight the Good Fight like "Good Men and true."

ANOTHER BASE FRAUD.

The following extracts from the proceedings of a Public Meeting, explain the way in which Mr. BOON, a Jackson man has been elected to Congress in Indiana.

Extracts from the Preamble and Resolutions.

A large portion of the most respectable Citizens of Vigo County, to the number of about three hundred, assembled at the Court-house in Terre Haute, on Saturday, the 6th of September, to take into consideration the charges made against the Hon. Thomas H. Blake, in certain certificates, signed by Wm. Mathews, William Sutton and Jehu Gosnel.

John Jenckes, Esq. was called to the Chair, and Joseph Macon appointed Secretary.

"We profess, when we go to the polls, to be governed by the great interests of our country, and in pursuance of this object, we claim the right of knowing the political opinions, the services, and the talents, of those who are presented for our suffrages. If the People would act independently upon this principle, and honestly pursue this inquiry, they would do an act of justice to the candidate, and sustain the Republic in its purity. That there has been a departure from this course in the late Congressional election in this District, is a fact deeply deplored by us. That election has brought to light a transaction, which, for baseness and turpitude, is without a parallel, even in these days of bitterness; a transaction which (unless exposed by our united testimony) might destroy the reputation of a distinguished individual of our country, not only as a public officer, but as a private citizen. We refer to certain certificates, to which are subjoined the names of William Matthews, William Sutton, and Jehu Gosnell, containing charges against the Hon. Thomas H. Blake, the present Member of Congress from this District, and to the manner in which they were procured and circulated. We declare these certificates to be false throughout, and without any qualification whatever; they were surreptitiously obtained, and the fact kept from the public until a day or two before the election, when, by previous concert, thousands of them were put in circulation, and the distribution of them so arranged that they were not seen any where in the neighborhood of Col. Blake's residence, or by him until after the election. The disgrace which would otherwise attach to the individuals whose names are to the certificates, by reason of the falsehoods contained in them is in some degree mitigated by the fact, that *they* themselves *disclose* that they can neither of them read or write, and that *their names were, without their authority, attached to the same by another individual.* But that miscreant, the baseness of whose heart prompted him to impose upon the ignorance and credulity of these persons, has nothing to offer in extenuation of his conduct. He is *James McKinney.* His name heretofore has only been associated with deeds of iniquity and disgrace, and now, more clearly than ever, can the stamp of infamy be sealed upon him. He has either attached the crime of perjury to the names of his fellow men, by artfully imposing upon their ignorance, or he has added forgery to his own. That the People living in the other Counties of this District may be undeceived in relation to this vile fraud:

"*Therefore, Resolved,* That we have great and unabated confidence in our fellow-citizen Thomas H. Blake; that in his political principles we consider him a pure and undeviating Republican; and that the charges against him, contained in certain certificates signed Wm. Matthews, Wm. Sutton, and Jehu Grosnell, are malicious and unfounded."

INDIAN CORN.

Important Observations on the Preservation of Indian Corn from the Fly or Wevil, in the Corn House.

Dear Sir—For many years past, I had determined if ever I should build another corn house, it should be double the size necessary for housing my corn in the old way; intending to store it as pulled with the husks on. In the summer of 1827, I built such a house with a door at each end, and in the month of October, from the 7th to the 27th, housed my corn therein from the carts, as it was hauled in with the husks thereon. When the mornings were damp, the part then pulled was deposited in the barn for immediate use Within two or three weeks past, I have husked out by an invalid hand, all that remained of the crop so put away, and find that it has kept to admiration—it comes from the husk glossy and fresh like new corn, and not a layer more imperfect and unsound than would have been, had it been husked out at the time of pulling, and then separated in the usual way.

I send you three ears of my last year's crop, numbered 1, 2, 3. The two ears numbered 1, 2, were stored in the corn house as above, and lately husked. On examination you will find No. 1 perfectly free from fly holes, not a grain thereof injured—this ear was covered entirely with its husk. No. 2 has the most of its grains towards the small end only, fly eaten, as you will observe: this ear was not covered entirely with its husk out to the end thereof, and the part fly eaten exposed. No. 3, is an ear that my manager, it being handsome and speckled, accidently took from a heap as they were husking for immediate use in the fall of 1827, and carried into the house and put it into his closet, where it remained until lately. As we both observed in husking out during the last two or three weeks, that a good deal of the corn was at the small end fly-eaten, and that it was never so in any of the ears except those not fully protected by the husk, it induced him to bring out and shew me the ear No. 3, now sent, which had been in his closet during the year past This ear as you see is literally eaten to a honey comb, almost every grain thereof, by the fly.

From the above circumstances I draw the conclusion, that if I had husked out my crop last fall in the usual way, and so housed it, the whole thereof would have been totally ruined by the fly. Such an event did occur to me, as to my crop of corn made in the year 1826, which was husked out and housed as is generally practised. What remained the eof in the fall of 1827, was scarcely fit to use, from the quantity of fly therein. I am therefore satisfied that the plan of housing corn with its coat on, at any rate one half the crop made, is infinitely superior to the old method; moreover it is less likely to be pilfered.

The fall of 1827, winter and spring of 1827, 1828, were, from the great quantity of rain that fell, peculiarly unpropitious to my experiment; on examination through the winter of 1827, 1828, the entire mask of husks and corn for we dug into it, was often found in a giving state, and sometimes heated in a small degree, which alarmed me for its safety, but on the occurrence of a north wester, the husks almost immediately became as cold, crisp, and dry as when put into the house.

Some of the husks themselves were lost, perhaps one fourth part, being those got out in the summer time. However the cows, even then, although well pastured, seemed fond of and did eat them heartily, which I ascribed to the nubbins and some ears not completely husked and left amongst it.

I saved all the husks lately made, and put them in a shed convenient to the cow yard, and shall begin feeding with them. With great respect, yours,

JAMES CARROLL.

Mount Clare, Oct. 3, 1828.

[For the Easton Gazette.]

Mr. Graham,

You will gratify some of your readers by publishing in your paper the following very singular *dream*, which was told to me, by the man himself, on the morning of the Election, who declared it to be a fact, and it was only about three nights prior. I give it verbatim, or nearly so, which is as follows:

"I dreamed that there was a large concourse of People assembled for some purpose, and having a curiosity to see what was going on I repaired to the spot, and on my arrival was informed that there was two Balls (apparently about the size of a twelve pound Cannon Ball, and one was called Jackson and the other Adams) and they were to be elevated to a certain height in the air and to be let fall at the same moment; I stood off at some distance and viewed the whole transaction with some astonishment, and in a few seconds I saw the two balls gradually descending, and the Jackson ball came down first, when some spectators advanced towards it and caught it up and immediately began to pick it, and in a very little time had it torn in a thousand pieces and blown away before the winds—they then advanced to the Adams ball and raised it from the earth and began to pick at it in like manner, but to their great surprise and mortification found it to be so closely cemented and well put together that they could not pick off the least fragment, and the more they handled it the harder it got and it became perfectly smooth and to all appearance looked as if it had been a long time in use."

INTERPRETATION.

The two balls mentioned in the dream most evidently represents the two men namely, Jackson and Adams, who are now Canvassing for the highest office in the gift of the People and it appears very plain that the Concourse of People represents the day of the Election when the people will assemble to decide which of the two men shall be our President, it also appears to me as plain as day light, that as the Jackson ball fell to the ground first and was torn in pieces, his (Jackson's) character has been completely developed and laid before the people, that they will impartially decide on the merits of the two characters, that at the ensuing election the imputed fame of Andrew Jackson will be finally put down, and that his name ever afterwards will only be mentioned as an idle story, will sink in the shades of oblivion and will fall like Dagon before the ark to rise no more. While like the sun in his radient splendour the fame of John Q. Adams will rise triumphantly over his political enemies—like the Adams ball his character will stand firm and unsullied, as the adamant will be invulnerable against all his Calumniators, and finally meet the approbation of his fellow citizens; that he will again be escorted to the Presidential Chair, where he will remain in peaceful tranquility the next term of four years, and on his retirement will be able to look back on a life well spent in the service of his country.

Caroline, Oct. 25th, 1828. T.

For the Easton Gazette.

MR. EDITOR,

In reading lately an address delivered by the Rev. Dr. Wyatt, to the Tract Society in Baltimore, I was struck by his closing remarks, which do equal honor to his own sensibility and the regretted subject that drew them forth.—Every word seems to come from the HEART—and, as I trust very many of your readers, bear like myself, in grateful remembrance, and respect, the memory of Him "whom the Church mourns;" you will gratify them I think by extending through the medium of your paper this affectionate

TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE BISHOP KEMP.

"Much my Brethren, as I have extended these observations beyond the space proposed by me, I cannot conclude without noticing a portion of the Report,—(the whole of which is presented with great propriety and beauty,) but there was a portion which was as welcome to the heart as it was approved by the understanding. For in such a world as this in which we live, the best affections seem sometimes so evanescent, and the most sacred relations of life so soon forgotten; perhaps it is inevitable; perhaps Divine Providence has wisely so constituted us; but, I say the face of Society changes so rapidly, and all that is precious and endearing seems to pass away, and to be supplanted by such an easy transition, that I heard with peculiar gratification, the Managers feeling remembrance of our late most venerable Friend and Bishop.

It reminded me of the Holy women bringing spices to anoint and embalm the body of him whom they had loved. No sepulchral honors, no aspiring marble, nor eulogies engraven in brass, would have been as grateful to his humble but affectionate bosom, could he have anticipated the incident, as the spontaneous tribute of his children's reverential love, and most worthy was he of our profound regard. Weeks and months have borne on their hurried tide many incidents, and cares, and duties, since the hand of God laid him in his honoured tomb, and yet, to this moment, the event which so mysteriously snatched him away, seems a strange, an imaginary one. We see him in his meekness, in his kindness, in his unwearied efforts for the welfare of his flock; and it is difficult to realize that a character so unspotted, a life so useful to mankind, that health so uniform, and a constitution so vigorous are forever withdrawn from our contemplation. Oh! may it not be in judgment, not in angry judgment, that God is afflicting his Church! May the Spirit, the Comforter, supply the want of the prudent Counsels the affectionate admonitions, the sound & orthodox instructions, the devout prayers in our behalf, which proceeded for so many years, from our Father in the Gospel, by shedding now upon this Congregation & Parish, influences more gracious, enlightening & restraining. Manifest your love for your dec'd. Pastor, by observing his precepts and imitating his example, and pray to God to raise up for you in this Pulpit, another Shepherd, who, in his watchfulness for your eternal welfare, may lead you into the same paths, and exhibit so Holy an example; and when the inevitable hour shall arrive which cannot be far distant from every one of us, may you and I, sustain the faintings of exhausted nature, the terrors of the Grave, & the appalling realities of Eternity (perhaps as suddenly disclosed to the view,) with as peaceful and devout a hope, and as noble a triumph."