action. Laying down the sword, the parties had again recourse to the pen, and the press, and both parties published in the Paul Pry.

The chief discrepancy in the account of the battle was to the fact---who struck the first blow---the only difficulty with the lawyers, who commenced the assault? The counsel for the United States argued, that the very fact of Mr. D's getting out of the window, 'to make peace' with a weapon in his hand, was, in itself, in the eye of the law, an assault.

We have now concluded our history of the "unhappy loves" of Miss Ann M'Daniell and Mr. William Dougherty, as we gathered it from the evidence.

After patiently listening, for 8 hours, to the evidence, in which the principal facts were those above related---and hearing the arguments of the learned counsel, the jury could not agree upon a verdict, and separated. They met the next day, but being still unable to agree at the close of the day, were dismissed, and the cause has to be tried again.

From the Newark Advertiser.

We have been politely favored with the following extract of a letter from an American gentleman in Constantinople, to his friend in this town, dated

Orta Koy, Constantinople, June 10 1833.

We often wish you were here, to enjoy with us this fine scenery, and the delightful excursions we make around Constantinople. The whole scenery on the Bosphorus, (i. e. the Channel of Constantinople,) the villages, country palaces of the Sultan, the verdant hills, groves and meadows together with the shipping and tens of thousands of little boats with which the whole Bosphorus and the harbor are perpetually covered—altogether make the place the most lively and delightful imaginable. We live in a village on the west or European side of the Bosphorus, about four miles from the city; and in passing down and up, as we do almost daily, we pass within a few yards of the Sultan's fleet consisting of upwards of 20 fine looking ships, among which are 2 three deckers, 4 or 5 seventy fours 6 or 8 frigates; and the rest corvettes, cutters, &c. This fleet makes a fine appearance; but it is in fact almost useless, for the want of *men*. The Sultan finds it impossible to get well disciplined sailors, or even *undisciplined* ones; and in case of a conflict with the Egyptian, or any other fleet that is at all fit for action, it would unquestionably soon go to destruction. With respect to the present state of public affairs here, *I* know very little. It has been given out again and again that peace is made with Egypt—that Ibrahim Pacha is about to retire to Syria, and that the Russian fleet and army, (which you know came down to assist them) are on the eve of returning home. This is now again the current report—in fact *it is so stated in the official government* gazette. Yet the Russians do not move nor does the Porte cease fitting out ships and making all other possible preparation for war. Meanwhile the English and French fleets are coming it is said to visit this attractive country. They too are for peace, if we may take their own word for it—but perhaps they wish to induce the Russians to depart peaceably. They seem to apprehend and probably with very good reason, that Russia will not very willingly withdraw her troops. It is the expectation of most people, *I* believe, that when she calls upon the Porte for the expenses of this expedition, in addition to the claims she already has upon them, neither of which the latter can possibly pay, she will then say—"very well, give me another good slice of your Empire in pledge"—and that in this way she intends to get in possession of the whole of this beautiful country.

But I must dismiss these speculations and give you some account of a visit *I* lately made to the Russian camp,* in company with *Messrs.* Goudell, Dwight and Schauffler, Mr. Chassead, our Consul at Beyroot, and one or two other gentlemen. We had arranged with Capt. Munro, (an American but an officer in the Russian service,) that we would first call upon him on board his ship, & he was to put us in a way to gain admittance into the camp. We accordingly went from one ship to another enquiring for Capt. M. He observed us, and immediately came out to meet us, in a large boat, rowed by ten men, and very politely took us all on board his boat, and went with us to the camp. He obtained from the General leave for us to pass through the camp, without being subjected to the usual FUMIGATION, which visiters undergo on account of the plague. Capt. M. then led us through the camp, and showed us all that we desired to see. The number of troops is about 15,000. They looked exceedingly well and every thing appeared in fine order.

The officers appeared civil, and rather pleased than otherwise to receive a visit from strangers, particularly so, on learning that we were Americans. We saw among the soldiers a number of POLES, with one of whom Mr. Schauffler (who speaks their language) had a long conversation. It seems that many of the Polish officers and soldiers after the fall of Warsaw, instead of being sent to Siberia, were made soldiers in the Russian army. The sight of these poor expatriated men, revived those feelings of sadness, with which I first heard of the downfall of their noble country. Capt. Munroe was now obliged to leave us, and after taking some refreshment we paid a visit to one of their large ships of war—a monstrous vessel, carrying a hundred and twenty guns. We introduced ourselves to the sentinel as Americans, and asked if we could go through the ship. An officer quickly appeared, and with the utmost politeness received us on board---and led us through every part of the ship. The admiral then sent us an invitation to walk into his apartment, which of course we did. He took us each one familiarly by the hand, and expressed great pleasure in seeing us. He is a very plain old gentleman, of great simplicity of manners, and he made us feel quite at home in his noble ship and in his large and splendid state room. He insisted upon having dinner prepared for us—but to this our time did not permit us to consent. Segars and porter were, however, brought for such as chose to receive them. We sat sometime with the Admiral; who conversed in the most familiar and friendly manner, as did also his officers. We were received the more favorably because we were Americans—though doubtless this Admiral would have treated the citizens of any country with civility, for he seems to be a man of true politeness and kindness of feeling. An English gentleman who was one of our party, remarked that an *English* Admiral would have received us in a very different manner. And I remember that when at Malta, I visited an English ship of war, in company with Mr. Dwight and Capt. Smith, and that we were received very coldly; nobody but a common soldier accompanying us to the various parts of the ship.

When we rose to take leave of our Russian friends, the admiral accompanied us upon deck, and requested us to wait a few moments for some music.—The band was collected, and the first tune they played was 'God save the King' this was something of a blunder, but it was intended as a compliment to us as Americans. We took the will for the deed, and felt as much obliged to them as though it had been "Hail Columbia;" which it should have been. The band did not know but the tune they gave us was really our national air. The mistake amused Mr. Webster, our English companion, very much; he said it was too good a joke to be forgotten, and that he must have it down in his note book.

*The camp and the Russian fleet are up the Bosphorus 12 or 15 miles. The method of going up and down the Strait, is in *kay iks*, a long, narrow, swift sailing kind of boats, very beautiful and light, and rowed by 1, 2, 3 or 4men, according to their size

From the American Turf Register

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.—The Central Course since last races, has been thoroughly improved. The slight hill at the beginning of the second quarter has lowest part of the course at the west end of it and every sunken part of the course where there was danger of its becoming deep in case of rain has been throughly drained. The run home has been covered with tan bark and all will be in fine order for the meeting on the 14th inst.

Every thing promises well for great sport at the next meeting,—to commence probably on *Monday*, the 14th, by a great match race between the *south* and the *north* for $10,000, as we cannot doubt that the latter will come to the post at the invitation given by the former. The impression was, on the Union Course last spring, that the stables in that vicinity could match perhaps it might be said overmatch those of any other section of the country and assuredly there is every thing in the blood and bone of their nags and the *spirit* of their sportsmen to warrant the prediction of all that gallantry and prowess can dare or do *when dared*. We regret that the acceptance of the challenge cannot be in time to be announced in this number of the Sporting Magazine. On the next day, Tuesday the 15th there is secured beyond failure a splendid race to be run for $5,500, by eleven colts, get of the celebrated stallions Archy, Tonson, Maryland Eclipse, Gohanna, Henry, Eclipse & Medley! We may count on a protracted and doubtful contest.

Second day a double feast for the lovers of fine sport,—being first a race for elegant pieces of plate of the value of $500, & a sweepstake now made up for $1,200, three year olds—where the veterans Johnson, Wynn, Garetson and Parker with others who may yet subscribe, will contend for victory. *In* such a field who would not bet on these veterans against even Blucher, Soult, Wellington and *Skrymecky*! On the third day comes the contest for the proprietor's purse $500,—always an interesting conflict; three miles being a favourite distance with many fine horses that would find a *stoping place in the fourth*. Then comes the day of days—the Jockey club purse the day that now adds thousands of dollars besides the purse of $1000, to the value of the winner. Any horse taking that purse on the Central, running the second heat in eight minutes is as good as $5,000. in the *safety fund;* and if a mare she may be put at once to the enjoyments of love and leisure. Her colts will sell readily for $1,000, each when weaned. We cannot announce the post stake as we go to press before the time expires for entries; should it be made up of which there is strong ground to hope, the day for it is not yet fixed.

At all events there must be beautiful racing each day, and then there is the *Italian* Opera the same week, with a band of musicians from that country where as Anastasius tells us, "trees are clipped into men, and men are [illegible]ped into singers" Let then all who are coming and those who were not coming, make their visit to Baltimore in the *race week!*

Husbands may come and get the cash for their wheat; wives may be at hand to *transfer the deposits;* daughters to get the latest fashions, and—husbands, if so inclined. Young men may count on lots of fun, and all on being amused, which in this vale of tears, we hold to be *not a bad thing*.

"Since our last, we had the pleasure to pass a day with the proprietors of the TIMONIUM HOUSE and RACE COURSE. A branch of the Susquehanna railroad conducts to the spot, ten miles from town, on the York road. The country is remarkable for fine water & great healthiness. The house is commodious and well kept by a host who knows as well any man "what's what." The course is inclosed by a very high substantial plank fence. The public stand and stables, are all that could be desired by thousands of people and for sixty or eighty race horses. The track is on excellent ground and the view complete from any part of it. Mr. Carrison conducts it with energy, and in perfect harmony with the Central Course, to which he yields precedence in the time of running, and where he will have a horse for every day's sport. There will be just interval enough between the two meetings for gentlemen, from the country, to make their purchases, get situations for their sons, shell out the chink for winter bonnets for their daughters, and for the belles to show their finery to go to worship, and be themselves admired. The season for racing will be the season for all sorts of people in business to pick up loads of cash."

From the N. Y. Standard.

The Races on Thursday afforded a capital sport, and the spectators have seldom been more gratified. The weather was very fine, the track in good order, and the running very interesting. The first race was a match for $500, between Col. Johnson's b. f. full sister to Herr Cline, 2 years old, and Capt. Stockton's b. h. Monmouth, 3 years old, two miles out: the mare winning after a pretty hard struggle, in 3m. 51. The result might have been different, but for the temper of the horse, who would not turn out to pass, but pressed to the poles, and almost ran upon the mare, making something like a stumble.

The next was a match for $350, between Mr. Steven's s. f. Cornelia Conover, by Emury, dam Cinderella, and Mr. Gibbon's bl. f. Alert, by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam Alarm, two miles heats, both won by Alert. This race afforded but little sport, the long limbed sorrel being unable to put up the little black to any decent speed: time, 3m. 58s. and 4m. 8s. Alert is a fine animal, and might easily have distanced her antagonist.

For the proprietor's Purse, $300, two mile heats, there were five entries, Mr. [illegible] Mr. J. C. Steven's s. h. Robin Hood, by *Henry*, five years old—Mr. Van Sickler's Singleton, by American Eclipse, four years old;—and Mr. R. Steven's s. c. Masaniello, 4 years old. Mr. Pearsall's *Hudson* was drawn. Robin Hood, who made so fine a race against De Witt Clinton at the spring meeting, was the favorite, and was backed against the field. Masaniello being chiefly relied on against him. They got off well, the grey Quaker and Masaniello leading, at a killing pace; they were closely waited on by the others, until entering on the third quarter, when the fisherman gave up the heat and lay back, while Singleton and Robin Hood went for the lead, and for two hundred yards the three horses might have been covered by a blanket. The out law had the foot of them however, and came through the gate ahead, retaining his advantage to the end. *Time*, 3m. 51s., & a beautiful race.

The odds now rose on Robin Hood, and a few takers. Some long heads, however, who understood that Eclipse blood could run for second heats, and saw the last few angry leaps of Masaniello, took quietly what was offered—the field against Robin Hood, for the heat and for the purse. Singleton began to contest with the favourite, and kept him to very hard work for the first mile,—the Quaker being with them; and all three much of the time as close breast as if in harness; Masaniello, then went forward, and a long and stubborn struggle put him alongside Robin Hood, the others having lost place. The contest was severe in the third quarter, and up the straight side whip and spur were busy with both; Robin Hood had the poles and when they passed the stand, was by his head the best, but a desperate exertion gave Masaniello as much when they reached the judges, and the latter had the heat. Time, 3m, 56 1-2s.

Singleton was drawn on the third heat, and Quaker Boy, who was called only a quarter horse, was run to decide bets on his being distanced. Masaniello won by hard work in 4m. 6s He is a pretty good horse, but won the second heat only by good management, had Robin Hood's wind been saved in the beginning of the heat, instead of running against two horses in succession, he must have come out first. His bottom was not known however, and he went only for foot, his condition was besides not very high.

	1st heat	2nd heat	3d heat
Masaniello	4	1	1
Robin Hood	1	2	2
Quaker Boy	2	3	3
Singleton	3	4	drawn.

Yesterday's race came off without creating much interest. At the start on the first heat Sir Charles took the lead, but Celeste passed him with ease, and came in a length or so ahead. The second heat there were 2 false starts in both of which Sir Charles took the lead at the true start he likewise led, and kept his advantage until the third mile when the lady challenged him, passed him and came in full two lengths ahead. Time, 1st heat, 5m. 53s 2d heat 6m. 1s. Celeste was the favourite, and odds were freely offered on her, both before and after the first heat, notwithstanding the supposition that she was much distressed after the first three miles.

CAUTION TO MOTHERS—*Effects of Maternal Excitement on the health of infants.*—In the report of Mr. Wardrop's Lecture on Surgical operations, published in the Lancet, it is stated, "The only circumstance of importance to be particularly attended to, when operating on an infant, is the management of the nurse. I am convinced that in many cases where operations on infants have proved fatal, the death has been caused by the changes produced in the nurse's milk, in consequence of the mental agitation which, as you may suppose, is often produced in the mind, either of the nurse or the mother, when an operation on her young charge becomes necessary. I have seen several remarkable instances of this kind, and similar cases are recorded by authors. The first case which came under my notice took place some years ago, in an infant, from whom I had removed a small—very hard tumor, which was situated behind the ear. No fever or inflammation supervened, & after suppuration had been established, and the wound was granulating in the most healthy manner, the child died suddenly of convulsions. On inquiry I found that the mother had been thrown into a violent fit of passion late at night, and that she suckled her infant soon afterwards, immediately subsequent to which the fatal convulsion succeeded. In another instance I was sent for in great haste to see an infant in a convulsive fit, and on inquiry I found that the nurse who was employed to suckle her infant had been guilty of some misconduct for which she had been very severely reprimanded. Soon after this mental agitation the infant was suckled by her, and that the occurrence was followed by the convulsive attack referred to. The late Sir Richard Croft, who had the immediate case of this child, informed me, that he had frequently known similar cases, and that all mischief was to be attributed to the pernicious effects which moral excitement produces on the milk of the nurse an effect with which in some degree every one is familiar. Mr. North in his treatise on "Convulsions of Infants," makes allusion to this circumstance, and has mentioned, examples of it. Ever since the occurrence of the cases now mentioned. I have considered it of great importance to arrange previous to an operation on an infant, how the nursing was afterwards to be conducted, and have taken care that neither the mother or the hired nurse should be agitated by the screams of the child, or that if they be at all alarmed by them, the child shall not be allowed to suckle until all effects of all such agitation shall have ceased."

From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

CIRCULATING MEDIUM.

A letter from Washington gives an amusing account of a run concerted by the Kitchen Cabinet upon the Branch Bank of the United States in the City of Washington. It seems that by hook and [illegible] by the latter) the members of the culinary department had scraped together the enormous amount of two thousand dollars, in bills of the United States Bank, & determined forthwith to shake that tottering fabrick to its foundation. Accordingly Francis P. Blair, the Editor of the official Organ, was constituted the agent to accomplish the work of destruction. With a porter and wheelbarrow he repaired to the Bank and instead of applying the said $2000 in payment of the $19,800, which he owes that institution, he pompously demanded the specie! Strange to tell not a cheek blanched at the annunciation of the demand,—but the teller very composedly counted out the specie to the *bank debtor*, who, with no little solemnity deposited it in the wheel-barrow, and marched off in advance of it—as grave and heroic as the Sultan would stride from a massacre to his Seraglio.

One of the Clerks, having perhaps a sprinking of Yankee blood in his veins, was *curious* enough to observe its destination & soon ascertained that it was wheeled off to another Bank—doubtless for *safety*. By way of humoring the joke, therefore, the officers of the Bank forthwith despatched their messenger with two thousand dollars of the bills of the Bank that was in the act of receiving the new acquisition, where Mr. Blair had the pleasure of seeing his two thousand dollars rolling back again to the hated Branch, whence it came.

This is the first run we have heard of upon the institution—and reminds us of a similar occurrence in relation to the Bank of England. Some years ago a jack tar (Blair's prototype) having been paid off at Sheerness, received for his wages a *l*50 Bank of England note. Repairing with all speed to London to spend it—but withal much of the sailor about him—he bustled into the Bank, and eagerly inquired for the President. That functionary being for the time engaged, the sailor paced the room with evident uneasiness and perturbation; but declaring that he had private business of great importance with the President, he was at length ushered into the room occupied by that officer. A Director being present Jack beckoned the President into a corner, where cautious and stealthily unrolling his bill, he shewed it to him, and said in a whisper. Now blast my eyes, Mr. President, I don't want to hurt your honor nor break the bank—but jest give me *l*5 now, I'll give you a wide birth for a week.

The Bel-Air Citizen gives the following laughable incidents on the descent of Mr. Durant, in his balloon, at that place:

On the farm of Capt. N. W. S. Hays, very near this place, all the negroes, consisting of twelve or fifteen were in a field at work. When Mr. Durant arrived immediately above them, he hailed them to ascertain if the town in sight was Bel Air. The sounds terribly startled them, not knowing from whence they came; and when they saw, far above the earth, the "questionable shape" they all took to their heels, leaving every working implement to the mercy of—any but themselves. When they arrived at the quarter, it is said the door was fastened which they immediately burst open, and in they went, one over the other, each trying by all means to make sure his escape from—*the Devil*.

A black man who was cutting wood near the village, immediately on seeing the "dreadful messenger" as he thought it, dropped his axe, and altho' a quarter of a mile from home—the balloon being about the same distance from the village—arrived before the strange visiter.

A black woman, in the village, who was just going home from the pump, with a bucket of water on her head, is said to have dropped her bucket, water and all, and made "streaks" for home "*a leetle the quickest*" screaming "Murder! Murder!" at the highest pitch of her lungs.

Those of this place, who witnessed the descent, it proved one of the most sublime spectacles which they have ever witnessed; and if fervent prayers will avail any thing on the next ascent from Baltimore—which we have reason to expect will shortly occur, we suppose there will not be a heart beating in our neighborhood, but will offer up an earnest, and we hope devout wish, not only that there may no accident occur, but that a favorable breeze may waft the ærial voyager to our little village, where nothing but smiles and congratulations await him, whenever and however he may come.

[From the Washington Telegraph.]

POWER OF THE EXECUTIVE.

Who were right and who were wrong?—The Republican party have been contending, ever since the formation of the Government, that there was too much power in the Executive branch; and that, although under good and honest men it might be exercised without detriment to the public—that still it might under selfish, corrupt Presidents, be turned to the disadvantage, of the public at large, and be employed solely for the advantage of corrupt politicians.

Were the republicans not right? We appeal to the candid, honest Federalist, who, we believe, really seeks the best mode of producing the welfare of the country, although we think he sets oddly to work about it. We appeal to him, if the events of the last four years have not completely proved the truth of the representations made by the old democrats? Have not the usurpations of power, on the part of the Executive, been advancing with rapid strides? The question cannot be evaded—the fact cannot be denied. And why is it so? The answer is equally plain. The consciousness of impunity emboldens the Presidency to any usurpation that he may deem necessary to attain success. He feels that, with the patronage of the Government, and amidst that hungering and thirsting after the spoils, that he can always command a host of editors office holders, and office hunters and Government contractors, who will uphold him in every act he may do.

Is this not true? Has there been a single act of General Jackson, or any prominent friend of General Jackson, whom he chooses to uphold that has not met with the undivided, unbounded approbation of the individuals and presses alluded to? *If* there is any point to it There is none; nor will there ever be any as long as he has any thing with which to reward the hungry expectants.

It will be the same under any President that chooses to exercise the power. The same virtues and the same infallibility would be attached to Amos Kendall, or Martin Van Buren, or F. P. Blair, if they occupied the station of President. The Government official would then, as now pronounce that Amos Kendall was born to command; and Martin Van Buren would then think it glory enough to have served under the godlike Amos! And instead of hearing our *honest* Jackson democrats boasting of their fidelity to Jackson, we should hear them breathing of their devotion to Amos!

Do the Federalists doubt this? Do they think that ten thousand virtues and talents would not be immediately discovered in Amos, or in any one else, that have hitherto lain dorment and undiscovered? Look, this moment, at the whole collar press, claiming for General Jackson the authorship of the proclamation and the various messages sent to Congress.

Such men are shamless, utterly shameless, they glory in their shame; and the more notorious the falsehood of what they pronounce to the world, the more anxious they are to utter it, as it gives a stronger proof of their utter, absolute devotion. They know it will be a merit to show that they are both shameless and false. They wish to convince those in power that they have but one ruling passion---interest---and that they will be true, as long as it is their interest to be so.

It is only in this manner that we can account for the reckless, shameless, unblushing disregard for truth and honesty, that distinguish so many of the collar presses and of the office holders and office seekers who controul them.

We appeal to the honest federalists and the honest democrats, is there any thing which General Jackson or any other President would do, that he could not get these persons to defend? If they will defend this last act of wanton usurpation and palpable inexpediency, what is it they will not defend?

EASTON GAZETTE

EASTON, (MD.)

Saturday Morning, Oct. 12.

The election in this state for members of Congress, Delegates to the General Assembly, &c. took place on Monday last, and the result has been sufficiently ascertained for us to state, much to our regret and astonishment, that the Jackson party have been victorious.

Election Returns,

TALBOT COUNTY.

CANDIDATES.	DISTRICTS. Easton.	St. Michaels.	Trappe.	Chappel.	Total.
CONGRESS.					
Dan'l. C. Hopper,	167	166	163	101	597
R. B. Carmichael,	162	152	98	119	531
NATIONAL REPUBLICAN.					
ASSEMBLY.					
Jo. Bruff,	158	174	163	100	595
Geo. Dudley,	141	163	158	111	573
S. Hambleton, jr.	138	163	146	96	543
Sol. Mullikin,	128	155	167	98	548
Commissioners.					
John Edmondson,	171	168	171	96	606
Wm. Benny,	135	175	162	89	561
Sheriff.					
W. H. Tilghman.	102	108	123	91	424
JACKSON.					
ASSEMBLY.					
R. Spencer,	192	152	96	117	557
Phil. Horney,	199	144	105	132	580
M. O. Colston,	183	175	84	114	556
Geo. Stevens.	152	130	109	94	485
Commissioners.					
R. Arringdale;	156	150	90	134	530
Theo. Denny.	168	155	87	116	526
Sheriff.					
Jos. Graham	232	215	138	128	713

CAROLINE COUNTY.

CANDIDATES.	DISTRICTS. Upper.	Middle	Lower.	Total.
CONGRESS.				
Daniel C. Hopper,	195	219	184	598
R. B. Carmichael,	128	180	238	546
ASSEMBLY.				
NATIONAL REPUBLICAN.				
Jacob Charles,	177	208	201	586
Thomas S. Carter,	188	217	180	585
Thos. Burchenal,	196	200	178	574
Abra'm. Jump, jr.	187	187	177	551
SHERIFF.				
William Orrell,	191	211	191	593
JACKSON.				
ASSEMBLY.				
Marcy Fountain,	129	217	238	[illegible]
Peter Willis,	127	178	237	[illegible]
John Thawley,	140	175	235	[illegible]
James Smith,	126	181	226	[illegible]
SHERIFF.				
Tilghman Johnson,	128	187	228	543

QUEEN ANN'S COUNTY.

Congress.	
Daniel C. Hopper	607
Richard B. Carmichael	683
NATIONAL REPUBLICAN.	
Assembly.	
Samuel Burgess	635
John Brown	631
Thomas H. Ford	615
John C. Ruth	555
Levy Court.	
Edward G. Bourke	619
James Hopkins	585
John Davis	599
James Merrick	653
F. A. Rochester	598
Sheriff.	
John R. Priver	455
John Streets	452
JACKSON.	
Assembly.	
Roberts	700
Larrimore	688
Wright	646
Oldson	578
Levy Court.	
Colgan	607
Wareham	664
Robinson	674
Wilson	652
Legg	672
Sheriff.	
Thomas Sudler	688

DORCHESTER COUNTY.

Congress.	
James A. Stewart	968
L. P. Dennis	857
NATIONAL REPUBLICAN.	
Assembly.	
M. L. Wright	934
Joseph Nicols	886
H. L. McNamara	949
J. F. Eccleston	830
R. Griffith	1028
Sheriff.	
S. Sewall	944
William D. Lynch	447
John G. Bell (Jackson)	964

SOMERSET COUNTY.

For Congress.	
L. P. Dennis	1287
James A. Stewart	855
For Sheriff.	
Samuel G. Holbrook,	1157
John S. Crockett,	1119
John J. Davis,	381
John S. Hill,	2
For the Assembly,	
Arnold E. Jones,	1365
Edward Long,	1258
William W. Handy,	1124
Lambert W. Hyland,	942
Isaac D. Jones,	805

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