Mariette loves thee!" Had a seraphim from the celestial region chanted in my ears, the sweetest air that ever swelled through Heaven! my senses could not have drunk deeper of purified bliss! I rushed to the bedside with the impetuosity of a fury, but ere I reached it, she was thrust from his rude embrace, and I merely broke her fall to the floor. "You do not call in vain, on the name of Hugo, Mariette!--he is here to protect you, from the insults of your wicked and base impostor!"

"Alas! alas! said Mariette, as I folded her almost insensible form to my bosom

"Villain, how dare you intrude on my privacy," thundered my father, as he pounced on my shoulders– I shook him off and replied, "By that right, which prompts every honest and true man, to defend the innocent from the brutal treatment of the basest of human creatures" Still I held Mariette, as she endeavored to speak.

"I beseech you——"

But her smooth voice was drowned in the discordant harshness that broke from my father, full of rage and madness--- "Quit my house this instant, or by Jove I'll send you from it a corpse."

A flash of lightning dispelled the gloomy dark, that hid us from each other. As he uttered the menace, he made for his Secretary. He rushed impetuously upon me again, I felt a weapon in his hand, with one I shielded Mariette, with the other defended myself as well as I could from his repeated attacks.

He ceased to combat with me for an instant, he cocked his pistol and holding it precisely at my head, steadily and firmly said---"now scoundrel choose liberty or death!" at these words Mariette threw herself upon my bosom and immediately between us,---O! shed not his blood, here is mine, I'll spill every drop to appease your anger! but do not, do not," & as she thus in most agonizing tones implored his forbearance, a mighty crash which convulsed the house, nay it thundered as if all earth felt the convolution of the clouds! at the same instant a fiery stream ran from east to occident in the fermented canopy above & spread a deathly blaze on all around Mariette trembled and sought shelter from the sulphurious bolt on this bosom-- here she did repose, I could not, I could not, I folded her closer here, but 'twas in vain. The pistol he held attracted the lightning, he fell to the floor, at the same moment Mariette betrayed her emotion--A quiet calm, an insensible feeling at the same time paralyzed my whole frame, and but for the proximity of the bed, I must have been prostrated. It was not long ere I recovered my sensiliveness, and soon my mind was alive to the fatal catastrophe of my father. "Mariette, awake! let us now fly," I again clasped her form to my bosom, and though it did yield to my embrace, yet it was not with the spring and elasticity of life. A shudd-ring horror crept through my tremulous heart. I gently placed her on the bed, I leaned over her face to catch the breathings if there were any. My agony at this moment was intense, I snatched up her hand it was stiff and cold! O! the dread truth burst upon me with torturing terror, a few minutes before I was communing with these forms that now lay inanimate before me, an indiscribible awe coursed through my veins, my blood run colder than it was wont, I felt terrible, miserable. There are no words expressive of the deep feelings which cross the heart, when suddenly thrust in the midst of lifeless beings, in whose presence bearing the impress of life but a few moments before, you may have been.

'Tis impossible to give you an adequate idea of the painful emotions that thrilled through me at thus beholding the object of my sincerest affection, suddenly cut off from life! from me!---mine was a truly embarrassing situation, and all its horrors come up in quick review before my bewildered imagination.

Revenge ceases with the life of the object of it, all animosity of feeling however so deep, so fearfully unchecked, is rooted, instantaneously from its resting place, the intricate chambers of the human heart!

I turned with a wistful look, to the spot where I thought my father might be stretched; my heart softened as I thought upon his deplorable fate, his sudden transmission from life to death! I forgot his error, searching for the past endearments which bound me closer to him than my filial duties could ever have done.

Soon however I was alive to the unpleasantness of my situation. I returned by the same way I came and got undiscovered in the room assigned to me, by the drowsy porter of the Hotel.

The consternation that prevailed upon the discovery of their awful fates, may be well imagined, none however could divine the use of the pistol found grasped in his hand.

I mourned the loss of my Mariette with the deepest sorrow; her image is sketched on my heart, with the pencil of love. Her last words are imprinted on my memory never! never! to be effaced."

From the N. Y. Jour. of Com. Oct. 11.

AUDACIOUS FORGERY.—One of the most extraordinary pieces of impudence and effrontery that has occurred for a long time, accompanied by an infatuation equally great and inexplicable; was developed in this city on Saturday. On the 4th inst. a respectable looking young man went into the Bank of the United States, and asked one of the Tellers if a check drawn by the firm of Stone, Swan & Mason, of Pine street, for 2900 dollars, had been that day presented for payment The Teller having ascertained if such had been the case, replied in the negative; at which the young man seemed highly delighted, and cautioned the Teller against paying such a check if it happened to be presented, saying that he had drawn one for that amount the same morning, and having either mislaid or lost it, he feared some person might have picked it up and presented it for payment. "I will however," said he, "now draw a check on you for the same amount;" which he accordingly did, and was handed 2900 dollars, with which he went away. On the 6th inst. he again called at the Bank and drew a check for 3000 dollars, which was also paid. On the 9th he called again, and drew a check for 500 dollars, which was paid. On the 10th he presented a check for 5000 dollars, & was also paid it. Making in all 11 400 dollars, which he received on the four checks. On the day the last check was paid, Messrs. Stone, Swan & Mason received an intimation from the Bank that they had overdrawn their account; a circumstance which astonished them not a little, as according to their own books there appeared 12 or 13,000 dollars remaining to their credit in the Bank. One of the firm immediately proceeded to the Bank to obtain an explanation on the subject, and was there shown the above mentioned drafts for 11,400 dollars which he at once declared to be forgeries,—no such drafts having been drawn by Stone, Swan & Mason. This occurred on Friday. On Saturday noon the young gentleman again called at the Bank, and very deliberately drew another check for 600 dollars, which he presented to the Teller for payment. The Teller very politely requested the gentleman to walk into an inner office, where he detained him, and sent to the Police Office for Jacob Hayes, who took him into custody. Being thus fairly in the hands of the law, his impudence and audacity at once forsook him, and he fully acknowledged his having committed the forgeries and received the money, and informed Constable Hayes how he had disposed of it. He had lodged five thousand dollars of it in the Chemical Bank, in the name of Charles Finchley, which he says, and there is good reason to believe, is his real name, and another 5000 he very kindly lent to a merchant in the city, without asking any interest on it These two sums have been recovered. The prisoner gave a draft on the Chemical Bank for the 5000 he lodged there, and the merchant to whom he lent the other 5000 dollars, immediately returned it, on being informed how Finchley obtained it. Besides this 10,000 dollars, Jacob Hayes recovered from the prisoner, in cash and jewelry the remainder of what he got from the bank, with the exception of 250 dollars, which Finchley had expended.

On Saturday he underwent a final examination at the Police Office before Justice Lowndes, and again stated that his name was Charles Finchley; that he was born in Canada and was brought up in the house of Messrs. M'Pherson, Henderson, & Co.; that he lately came to this city, and was now in the employment of Mr. Casthelaz, in Exchange place. In reply to a question as to how he became acquainted with the signature of Stone, Swan & Mason, or knew at what Bank they kept their account, it appeared that some time ago a young man named Vyse, the son of a merchant in London, came to this city as supercargo, with some goods belonging to his father, which goods he placed in the hands of Stone, Swan & Mason to dispose of. This occasioned Vyse to get possession of their signature to bills of sale, and other papers, which he left at Casthelaz's when leaving this city. Finchley, by some means, got sight of the papers, and thus learned where Stone, Swan & Mason kept their account, and was also enabled to imitate their signature. He is not yet twenty years of age, and from his appearance and bearing at the Police office, one could scarcely imagine him capable of so much villainy. He was fully committed for trial.

The New York Star of Wednesday gives an interesting account of the annual fair of the *American Institute*, now held in New York at Niblo's Garden.—This society has been in existence but a few years, and already do its exhibitions rival those of similar institutions in the large cities of Europe. Beautiful specimens in every department of the mechanic arts and manufactures are exhibited, displaying the high skill and industry of American workmen. The editor of the Star says; that the concourse of visitors who flocked to the exhibition on Tuesday afternoon and evening was immense, more than half of whom were ladies.—Among the countless number of articles exhibited were:

Beautiful coaches, Stanhopes and other forms of carriages of unsurpassed elegance and comfort:

Exotic plants from various regions:

Stoves and other admirable contrivances for cheap cooking:

The *India Rubber man*, invented by Mr. Norcross of Boston, a substitute for diving bells and oyster rakes:

Splendid fabrications of glass ornaments by aid of the blow pipe:

Imitation paintings of mahogany doors and of centre tables of various species of fire wood:

Nankeens from Rhode Island, Cloths from Massachusetts, New York, and Baltimore:

Mineral Teeth, most perfect imitation:

Beadsteads, for the hospitals and sick rooms:

Tufted Rugs from Lowell. "which," says the Star, "hung down from the walls overhead like the gorgeous banners of the Knights of the Garter in St. George's Chapel, Windsor:"

A magnificent centre table, made by Mr. William Fulcher, 88 Elm street, beautifully inlaid with forty different species of fine grained timber, native and exotic.

Musical instruments; fine hats; soaps and perfumes; india rubber shoes, boots, cloaks and life preservers; spermaceti candles; sealing wax and quills; a model fire engine; the mysterious bank lock, which can be locked in a different way every day for forty-five years, marble tomb stones; shall work; wax children, so true to nature that a crowd of ladies were constantly around them; Iron castings made into elegant fruit dishes: travelling trunks lined with read velvet; pitchers of solid silver; spectacles; marble chimney pieces; japanned work; pianos; mathematical instruments, maps; corsetts; engravings;—such are a portion of the articles that made up the rich display.

From the Farmer & Gardner.

MR. EDITOR:—The account you have given in your paper, of the effects produced by the common practice of curing fodder, and especially the effects of steaming food for cattle, has been read by me with great attention; and it seems to come to the point which occurred to me some years ago; which, I will mention, after relating my manner of saving corn fodder.

I have for years been in the habit of saving my stalks by cutting them close to the ground, which may be done without injury to the grain, as soon as the husk on the corn has become dry; or on the approach of a frost that will destroy the blades. At such time, I have the stalks cut, and with the ears on, they are carried and set up in small shocks, which are tied near the tops with one or two stalks twisted together, to keep them from falling. These shocks being placed in straight rows through the field, the rest of the land may be ploughed and sowed—for I never saw among corn. The shocks may stand in this position, if desired, until after sowing is ended, when they are carried in, and the corn gathered into the crib. The whole of the stalk and husk, I then have cut in a common cutting box, adapted to horse power, and fed to the cattle as wanted, which I find cattle will winter on as well as on the best of hay.

I will now relate the circumstance which this letter is intended to communicate. Some stalks which had been shocked in the manner mentioned, and had stood until they were pretty well dried, were taken in and cut in the box as usual.

In conseqence of several days rain, they were suffered to lie in a bin which was about six feet square, and eight or ten feet high, and was full of the cut stalks. When going to use some of them four days after they were cut, a board left to slide for the purpose, near the bottom of the bin, was drawn out, on which the smoke poured out of the space to such a degree as to induce the belief that the barn was on fire. The stalks which came out were quite black—some of them had undergone the putrefactive fermentation. All the mass was wet to dripping, and emitted a smell similar to that observed in a sugar house. The appearance of the stalks was such, that all thoughts of their being eaten was given over, and some of them were thrown out at the door. However, this opinion was soon found to be a mistake, for the cattle, directed by the sense of smell, were soon invited to the spot, where they were observed to be hooking and driving each other from the stalks, and catching a mouthful as they could, with an eagerness never shown for the best hay—their eagerness would not have been surpassed, if a cart load of corn in the ear had been thrown to them. The rest of the cut stalks were spread, and when dried, were all eaten heartly by the cattle. Now sir, I should be glad to know if your science can account for the water which was found among the stalks—it could not have been imbibed from the air, for the box was air tight, with the exception of a small opening in the top. The stalks were so dry, that had they been subjected to the pressure of a Burmah's press, I am sure there would not have been three gallons of water obtained from them: and they had the appearance of being soaked through and dripping with water. If steaming will have the same effect as this fermentation had, it will very much increase the value of food.

Yours, A FARMER.

From the Boston Atlas.

DISTRICT COURT, Oct. 6. 1834.

IMPORTANT CASE.

The U. S. vs. David Leavitte and G. S. Howland.

BEFORE THE HON. JUDGE DAVIS.

The District Attorney, [illegible] Esq., appeared for the Government, and Daniel Webster, Esq. for the defendants. Mr. Dunlap stated that this was an action on a Custom House bond given by Messrs. L. & Co. for the payment of certain duties claimed by the Government upon a large quantity of leaden busts imported per ship Julian, which duties defendants now refused to pay. Messrs. Leavitte and Co Mr. D. said, were white lead manufacturers at Brooklyn, N. Y. and had imported these articles under the name of metal busts, affirming them as such to be free from duty under the act passed by Congress in 1832 which provides that "all busts of marble, metal, or plaster, shall be imported into the United States free of duty!" The Custom House authorities, however, contented that the busts in this case were but pigs of lead thrown into their present form, for the purpose of evading the duty. This Mr. Dunlap said, was clearly the case, and the defendants had violated the law, at least in its spirit, by which alone the decision of the Court ought to be governed.—Congress, he said, had evidently never intented that lead should be thus imported—they had lately discovered the "leak" in the former act, and had at the last session, passed another act prohibiting the admission of busts, unless they could be proved to be double the value of the metal of which they were composed.—This Mr. D. designated as "declaratory law," and we understood him as saying it ought to have its effect on the present occasion.

Mr. Webster said the law imposed a duty of three cents per pound upon lead in pigs, bars, or sheets." Now the simple question was whether the articles before the court, (the busts) were or were not pigs, bars, or sheets of lead. Certainly they were not. He had no desire too see the laws evaded—and he had performed his share of duty elsewhere in supplying the defect which existed in relation to the importation of lead. There was however, a fatal omission in the act of '32, under which these busts had been imported—a "leak," as the counsel for the government had termed it, and such being the case the defendants in the present instance could not be called upon to pay the duty. As to the law passed by Congress during the last session, *that* had nothing to do with the present case. No law could operate retrospectively. All new laws looked to the future and not to the past; and the very act of Congress having amended the law of '32, proved the existence of the defect and omission which had led to the importation of the articles in question He (Mr. W.) repeated that he had no wish to sanction evasion of the law, but he thought it better, now that the leak in the act of '32 had been stopped—now that no further evil could accrue, that the revenue should suffer in this single instance, rather than that a forced construction should be put upon the law in order to procure a conviction.

After a reply from Mr. Dunlap, his *Honor* Judge Davis addressed the jury in a most able and impartial charge in the course of which he alluded to a former decision in relation to sugar. The duty on loaf sugar, he said had been fixed at a very high rate; but was eluded in many cases by the introduction of the article in a pounded state. The Government claimed the duty, but the Court, notwithstanding the pounded sugar was superior to the best American loaf sugar that could be obtained, decided that it was not loaf sugar, and therefore not subject to duty.

The jury, after some deliberation, gave it as their opinion "that the articles in question were leaden busts, and consequently free from duty."

The total amount of lead imported by Messrs. Leavit & Co. in the shape of busts during the summer was stated to be 664,000 lbs.

FOREIGN.

The editors of the *American* are indebted to the attention of Captain R. Fisher, of the James River packet ship Hark-Away, for English papers to the 3d ult. inclusive. The H. was absent only 75 days, 13 of which she lay at Liverpool.

The accounts of the harvest in Great Britain corroborate the reports which have been heretofore given, in reference to the realization of an average crop, in good condition. In the Review of the Corn Trade, the Liverpool Courier of the 3d September, says:—

"With the exception of some partial showers, the weather has continued fine in the distant and northern counties for the completion of the harvest. The reports in the home counties are more favourable as to the produce of the new Wheats, and the yield is now expected to prove an average; indeed, in Suffolk, it is estimated by some growers to exceed a moderate average, by one-fourth: the amount of the new crop thus added to the crop of old corn remaining in the hands of the farmers, seems to exclude any probability for another season of having recourse to foreign importation to meet the local consumption. We may, therefore, again recur to the fact, that last year only 60.990 quarters of Wheat were admitted for the home demand throughout the kingdom, and which consisted almost entirely of British colonial growth, and during the current season duty has been paid on only 24,052 qrs. These circumstances are not devoid of interest, as they go to confute the idea entertained by theorists, as well as many enlightened practical men, that an average crop is about 9 per cent less than the consumption, and this inference has been deduced from the following calculations,—that from 1815-16 to 1830-31 the importation of Wheat and Flour from all quarters including *Irish*, amounted to 19,000,000 quarters, or about 1,120,000 annually, of which Ireland contributed about the annexed proportions: From 1815 to 1819, 150,000 quarters annually; from 1820 to 1827, 450,000 quarters: and from 1828 to 1831, 500,000 quarters the residue of the quantity having been furnished from foreign and colonial ports."

The price of wheat had declined in consequence of this favorable report, and it was supposed that the new would continue to decline till it reached 42s per quarter, when the farmers would, it was presumed, withhold their supplies rather than submit to such a sacrifice. In some counties this reduction had caused some distress. The Lincolnshire Chronicle says:—"For upwards of twenty years the price of wheat has not been so low as it was in Stamford market on Friday last. The finest samples fetched no more than 44s per quarter, and the middling samples from 32s. to 36s.—The unanimous exclamation of the farmers was "What's to become of us?" In the families of many hitherto respectable agriculturists in this country, fresh meat is now almost as great a rarity as it is in the miserable hut of the Irish peasant, and where a little while ago comfort and hospitality reigned, a scanty supply of the coarsest bacon is all that is left to the farmer."

Of the following story from the Boston Daily Advertiser, we may apply the Italian's saying—*Si non e vero e ben trovato.*

A good reason for believing the President in the wrong.—The following anecdote has long had some circulation in private. We cannot vouch for its truth. But if it is not true, it ought to be. It is very like truth

When Gen. Jackson was first persuaded, by Messrs. Kendall and Whitney, that the deposites might be removed from the Bank of the United States, notwithstanding the resolution of Congress, and was furnished by K. and W. with what they called reasons for the measure, the General called together the Cabinet proper to propose it. This Cabinet then consisted of Messrs McLane, Duane, Cass & Woodbury. McLane arrived first, & entered into a discussion of the subject in the progress of which he boldly denounced the measure, as fraught with the most disastrous consequences. The General kept his temper pretty well *considerin'*. While the argument was going on, Messrs. Duane, Cass and Woodbury arrived, and listened to progress of the discussion, in profound silence. The first two were clear against the measure, and even Mr. Woodbury, not knowing that the *other* Cabinet had decided the question, and not having heard from Mr. *Hill*, particularly on the subject, was too sagacious not to preceive the mischief that was brewing. These three gentlemen however, kept a profound silence, being well content, that the General and Mr. McLane should fight out the battle alone. In this state of things, a gentleman, well known as a universal favorite at Washington, who often under the cover of a jest, was able to convey a home truth without giving offence, (and who never failed to improve the opportunity,) was announced and shown into the President's Cabinet. Being well known to all present, his appearance occasioned no interruption of the matter in hand. "Come, Mr.———" said the President who happened to be in high good humor that day, "You shall decide this knotty point for us. Here's Louis McLane and I, disputed about a certain matter, and not one of those gentlemen says a word. Now I want you to decide, which" ——— 'You need not say another word, Mr. President," replied Mr———. "You are altogether wrong, Mr. McLane is right, and you must give up the measure."—"Now how upon earth," said the General to Mr.——— "can you tell whether I am right or wrong, when you have not heard one of the arguments, and do not even know what the matter in dispute is? The gentleman smiled, and being a priviledged person, replied, "Why, Mr. President, did you not say that you differed from Mr. McLane?"—"Yes, to be sure, and is that any reason why I should be wrong and he right?" "Heaven forbid," answered Mr———, that I should insinuate any thing so disrespectful. "But did you not say that these three gentlemen kept silence?" "I did certainly," said the President. "Well then, pursued the gentleman, "allow me instead of answering directly your question 'how I know you' are in the wrong,' to repeat a little anecdote:—

Louis XIV of whom you have perhaps heard was one day playing at backgammon, and had a doubtful throw. A dispute arose, and the courtiers around remainded in the most profound silence. At that instant, the Count de Grammont arrived. "Decide this question," said the King to him. "Sire, said the Count, 'Your Majesty is in the wrong."—"How" replied the King, "can you accuse me of being in the wrong before you know what the question is? 'Because,' answered the Count, 'if the matter had been in the slightest degree doubtful, all these gentlemen around would have decided the question in your Majesty's favor.

MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.—As the editor of the Republican has intimated that Mr. Turner, should resign his seat, in consequence of his District having given a Jackson majority, we will call his attention to the following article from the Maryland Republican, merely remarking that we have no objection that the Virginia doctrine on this subject shall be adopted throughout the state.—*Chronicle.*

CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICTS.

In Virginia, the doctrine is that a Congressman finding himself no longer representing the sentiments of his constituents ought to resign. Mr. Speaker *Stevenson* lately assigned that as his principal reason for resigning. Mr *Seldon*, of New York, on quitting the Jackson ranks, felt it his duty to take the same course. Were our Maryland Representatives in Congress, to adopt this course, how would the case stand?

Isaac McKim, for instance, who professed a determination to obey instructions, if he could only be satisfied of the will of his constituents, has now received an expression of that will through the Ballot Box, to the following amount:—

Whig majority in the five first Wards of Baltimore,	219
Do. in Anne-Arundel county,	309
Do. in Annapolis,	32
Total Whig majority in the 5th Congressional district, now represented by Isaac McKim, who was elected last year by a majority of 398.	552
	398
Making a Whig gain in the district of	950

The first Congressional district, ratifies by an overwhelming majority the whig sentiments of the representative of that District, *Mr. Steele.*

The Second district now represented by *Mr. Carmichael*, a Jackson man, elected last year by a majority of 240 votes, would find a

Whig majority in Talbot of	92
Do. Caroline,	121
Do. Kent,	74
Total,	287
To be balanced by a Jackson majority in Cecil of	62
Q. Anne's estimated at	25
Leaving him a minority in his district, of	200

The Third District is very accurately represented by *Mr. Turner.* And the Fourth, by *Mr. J. P. Heath*, both decided Anti-Van Buren men.

The fifth District, (ours,) we have alluded to above.

The Sixth, the promising young whig, *W. C. Johnson*, represents fairly at present.

The Seventh, at present represented by *Mr. F. Thomas*, particulars not ascertained, but is changed.

The Eighth District, composed of the lower counties of this shore, exhibits a majority of more than a *thousand votes* against *Mr. Stoddart*, the present Jackson representative.

Thus Maryland, now misrepresented in four Congressional Districts, would not, if the voice of the people were now obeyed, have a single Jackson Van Buren representative in Congress.

EASTON GAZETTE

EASTON, (MD.)

Saturday Morning, Oct. 18.

We are informed, that so far from the interference of the Post Office Department having a tendency to promote the cause of the Jackson, alias the new fangled, mongrel, Democratic party in this county, on the day of Election, it had the contrary effect, for the people became indignant at the mail stage, horses and driver, being employed in the Trappe District, in conveying doubtful and hired voters to the polls, instead of conveying the mail to Centreville, which was sent in the old Slow and Easy no top chaise.

Appointments by the Executive Council of Maryland.

October 9th, 1834.

James F. Brown, Register of Wills of Kent County, *vice* Frederick Wilson deceased.

Thomas H. Ford, Sheriff of Queen Anne's County, *vice* Thomas Sudler deceased, and John Streets removed from the County.

Alexander H. Lappon, additional Justice of the Peace of Washington County.

Connecticut Election.—The results of the late election in Connecticut render it certain that the entire Whig ticket for members of Congress has succeeded.—Returns have been received from every town in the State, and they give 296 average majority for the Whig candidates. *N. Y. Com. Adv.*

Pennsylvania Election.—By the Steam Boat Maryland, last night, we received the following results of the Pennsylvania election:

	Whig.	Jackson.
Philadelphia City,	2	0
Philadelphia County,	0	2
Lancaster, Chester & Delaware,	3	0
Bucks,	1	0
Franklin and Adams,	1	0
York,	0	1
Montgomery,	0	1
Northampton,	0	1
Lehigh and Schuylkill,	0	1
Berks,	0	1
	7	7

In the above mentioned city and counties, the Whig party have elected three senators and 28 members of the house—and the Jackson party one senator and 23 members.

From the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette of October 16.

THE RIOT IN MOYAMENSING.

We mentioned yesterday morning, that there had been, on the previous night, a dreadful riot in Moyamensing. We did not then deem it politic to enter in the particulars of the lamentable occurrence. The minds of our fellow citizens were yet under the excitement of the election contest; and the details of such a scene might have produced further violence.—We made inquiries, yesterday, as to the origin and progress of the disturbances, and learned that the ill-feeling, engendered or heated by the election during the day, had been further excited by some collissions which occurred after the closing of the poll; the Jackson men assaulted the house, known as the head quarters of the Whigs, and a party of anti-Jackson men sallied forth from this place and, in repulsing the Jackson men, a hickory stick, set up as a sign in a small emporary shanty, was thrown down.—This retort provoked further aggressions from the Jackson men, who proceeded to the liberty pole, in front of the anti-Jackson house, with a view of cutting it down; this was a difficult task, as the lower part of the spar was closely strapped with iron, extending from below the surface of the ground to the height of eight or ten feet. While a part of the crowd were engaged upon the liberty pole, another party was industriously employed in pelting the house with stones, bricks and other similar missiles.

When this attack had been continued for a short time, and it was evident that the building would soon yield, and the lives of its numerous inmates be jeoparded, if not taken away, some persons discharged fire arms from the house and wounded several of the assailants. We instituted an inquiry as to the manner in which these arms came into the house, and we learned, that after the Ward Election, week before last, the Jackson men attacked this House, and did much injury to the exterior, and its contents; and it was reported, that, on the night of the General Election, the house was to be pulled down. Arms, therefore, were procured by its occupant, to defend his property at the last extremity. Of the propriety of this self defence, we are not now to speak, we are giving only such information as we could gather. The crowd, thus assailed, grew desperate, and rushed to the house, which they soon broke open, and dragged forth its inmates. We are told that they had, at one time a man, whom they mistaken for the proprietor of the house, and were about to inflict summary vengeance on him, when they were prevailed on to release him.

It is said, that shortly after the guns were discharged from the house, several were also fired at the Whigs, from behind a fence. One Whig had his eye so much injured, by a shot, that he will probably be entirely deprived of the sight thereof. When the house was open to the rioters, they dragged forth the furniture, piled it against the liberty pole, and set it on fire; this soon communicated to the houses in the vicinity, and the conflagration became general. The firemen were not allowed to act.

We have given the above as we gathed it, from several persons of credit.

For the Easton Gazette.

Mr. Graham:—

I am a subscriber to the Whig, or rather the Tory paper, published in your town—In looking over the last No. I find the editor was so much engaged in explaining the causes of the defeat of his party, (of which he told me, he had no earthly doubt—but that was after the election) that he has entirely forgotten to say one word respecting the U. S. Senator about to be appointed. R. H. G. is still living and likely to live—Cant you or some friend of yours persuade Sir Richard to give R. H. G. another philippic—do my dear sir, by all means.

SLOW AND EASY.

COMMUNICATED.

I observed a communication in your last Gazette, signed "A Whig," & think with him, "that Mr. Goldsborough's friends ought to attend to these things." We have given up a very good and efficient U. S. Senator, and it is necessary that one equally good and efficient should supply his place. Can that be better done than by the appointment of Mr. Goldsborough? He has heretofore served in that capacity; we are all acquainted with his qualifications for that station; we know him to be a man of superior talents and attainments; we also know that he has always been a decided, unwavering politician and every way calculated to fill the vacancy with that dignity, firmness and judgment, so necessary in times like these, and so requisite for the honor and interests of his country.

A YOUNG WHIG.

Something Serious.—We have a letter from Washington, dated on Tuesday, which informs us that there was no small stir about Washington the preceding day, caused by some astounding developements which were made at the War Office. Our correspondent did not learn the particulars accurately. "But there is," says he "no doubt that a *magnificent* fraud has been practiced upon the Government, by a highly official dignitary of Vermont. The report is that he has received the pay for *eighty three revolutionary pensioners*, amounting to 2 or 300,000 dollars, and it turns out that the names are ficticious—there being no such men in Vermont. The official gentleman has been in Washington, and threatened to blow out the brains of one of the officers of the department if he refused to destroy the papers (list of names, &c.) and offered $5,000 if he would do so The papers were destroyed and the amount paid, when the *gentleman* made off for New York."

Norfolk Herald.

The person above alluded to, is Robert Temple, Esq. formerly pension agent, and President of the Bank at Rutland—since committed suicide.

[From the Farmer and Gardner.]

"SHOT WHEAT."—Many enquiries have been made at our office of late for Shot Wheat—an article introduced to the attention of the public by an *anonymous* writer in the Kittaning Gazette of (Pa.) who stated that the seed might be had in Baltimore. The editor of the paper above named has been called on for further information concerning this article, but has not, so far as we know, again mentioned it. From all the circumstances of the case we are led to suspect that the paragraph in the Kittaning Gazette is all a hoax. No such article as Shot Wheat can be found or heard of in Baltimore. If the editor can give any information on this subject he will relieve much anxiety and enable us to answer enquiries more satisfactorily than at present.

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