THE JOHNSON CERTIFIER.—We have noticed two or three letters going the rounds of the Van Buren papers signed "Thomas J. Pew." This Mr. Pew boasts of being the near neighbor and intimate friend of Col. Richard M. Johnson and takes it upon himself to deny in the most blustering manner that the colonel has ever been a married man! Indeed! and pray how much does that soften down or explain away his offences against the laws of heaven and the institutions of human society? He lives with a colored woman twenty-five years—they mutually rear up a family of yellow children which the father endeavors to palm off upon society as *the respectable daughters of Col. Johnson* who did *not* write the Sunday Mail Report, and who did *not* kill Tecumseh—the woman dies—the Colonel lives—is nominated for the Vice Presidency!—his private character is exposed to the world, and thought to be bad enough in all conscience even if he married his black woman—when lo! forth steps from behind the dark curtain of Col. Johnson's domestic relations Mr. Thomas J. Pew, representative in part of Kentucky and solely of Illinois in the late Humbug Convention—editor of the Kentucky Gazette, member of the Board of Visiters at West Point—and the high priest of lack learning and as the certifier of *his intimate friend's* character pompously declares that Colonel Johnson never married the mother of his children! Really! this is a rare way of establishing the goodness and greatness—the magnanimity of the colonel's character! But we hardly think the American people,—no not even the Van Burenites themselves are prepared to wink at Col Johnson's conduct upon such a recommendation as his friend Pew has seen fit to give him! Why when William Loyd Garrison the Abolitionist and his followers petitioned the Legislature of Massachusetts for the repeal of the law prohibiting intermarriages of whites and blacks, a feeling of universal indignation burst out in all directions against such a degrading and disgraceful procedure. But more than this—worse than this, was the attempt of the infidel Fanny Wright and her associates, to do away, to ridicule, to trample upon the sacred covenant of marriage. Their infamous, execrable conduct received, as it merited, the utter contempt and indignation of every respectable citizen in the land! And have the Office *Holders* so soon forgotten what is due to the moral feelings of the nation and to the organization of social society, as to expect the people of this nation will exalt to the second highest office in their gift, a man who has not only sanctioned, by his acts, the disgusting sentiments of Garrison, but for 25 years has been carrying into full and practical operation the revolting, awful doctrines of Fanny Wright!! No, no!—Thomas J. Pew, we think, must certify to something of a more redeeming character in his favorite candidate than that he never married the mother of his children! before the American people will be willing to make him their Vice President.

☞The Richmond Whig publishes an article under the signature of VIRGINIUS, from which the following paragraphs are extracted. The editor says, "We invite the attention of our readers to the remarks of Virginius, in our columns this morning, and bespeak for them a careful and candid perusal:

"A corner of the curtain has been raised, and your sudden recoil shows that you were entirely unprepared for what you were permited to see.

* * * * *

"Richard M. Johnson is offered to the Northern Fanatics as a man of their own heart. Are they *Abolitionists*!—Are they AMALGAMATIONISTS? What more would they have than a man whose life illustrates, whose practice carries out the maxims of their school? A man who has never had any wife but a negress? Who has reared up a family of mulatto children under his roof? Who has recognized their mother as the mistress of this household? Who has done, and is labouring to do, more than any other man, to realize the dangers which afford his Northern Allies a pretext for meddling with our affairs?

* * * * *

"A consciousness on the part of the black, that nature has placed an impassable barrier between him and those higher objects the hope of which might be worth a struggle. What becomes of this damper, when the barrier is removed, when beehives of mulattoes are seen charioted along the Pennsylvania Avenue, when offices and honors are offered as their dowry; and Ministers of State are made to understand that the tenure of their office depends on their acquiescence in the new code of fashion?

* * * * *

"Has he a high character for private integrity? Ask Col. Benton if he was not one of three arbitrators, who unanimously awarded that Col. Johnson should pay 60,000 dollars to the Bank of St. Louis, being so much money filched from the coffers of the Bank by swindling collusion with the Cashier. Ask Col. BENTON."

EMANCIPATION,—Mr. Thomas Higginbotham, of Amherst county Virginia, who died in February last left a will in which he directed that his slaves, about fifty in number should all be free provided they should be willing to leave the State; if not that they should have the privilege of selecting owners, among his brothers and sisters. A correspondence concerning them has taken place between Mr. Higginbotham's executor and the officers of the Colonization Society. A letter from the executor dated on the 23d April states that all the servants except one man two women and, two children have elected to accept their freedom on the terms prescribed by the will. A farther communication on the subject is expected by the Society.

A gentleman in Buckingham county, Virginia, now deceased, left *twenty-three* slaves, with directions in his will that they should be hired out until his debts were paid, and then be free. His debts have been paid, and application has been made on behalf of his executor to the Colonization Society, inquiring whether it will send them to Liberia on certain terms which are stated.

A gentleman in the neighborhood of Jonesborough is willing to liberate *four*, perhaps *five*, slaves, on condition of their going to Liberia; and the Society has been applied to on the subject.

A gentleman in Tennessee not long since died possessed of *twenty* slaves, whom he manumitted by his will. His hairs contested the clause of his will, and it has been judicially decided that the slaves should be free on condition of their going to Liberia.—*Africa Repository for June.*

AWFUL TORNADO AT NEW BRUNSWICK.—It will be seen by the annexed statement, which we copy from the New York Commercial of Saturday afternoon, that the town of New Brunswick, in New Jersey, has been visited by a most dreadful storm which caused the loss of several lives and did much injury to property.—

AWFUL TORNADO.

Yesterday afternoon New Brunswick, and its vicinity, were visited with a most destructive storm which destroyed much property, and injured several persons, some of whom we learn will not recover from the wounds they have received.

Postscript one o'clock.—The steamboat Napoleon, has just come in, and we have learnt from the captain and passengers the following particulars. Imperfect we are satisfied, for as often as the captain would attempt to give us some information, he would be interrupted by a question from one of the by standers, who would ask, 'is such a house safe?' 'Captain do you know if Mr. ——was injured,' &c.

The storm (a perfect whirlwind, commenced at Middle Bush, about, four miles from New Brunswick, where it did much damage—thence to Piscataway, a neat little village situated on the Raritan, distance about three and a half miles from New Brunswick, consisting of about twenty dwellings, all of which were destroyed, with the exception of three. It then entered New Brunswick by Church, Neilson, Schureman, and Burnett streets, carrying destruction before it.—We have not been able to ascertain the names of the occupants or the sufferers.

As near as we can ascertain, fifty dwelling houses are destroyed, and a vass number much injured. Three persons were killed, and from one hundred to one hundred and fifty wounded. The names of the killed are, the widow Van Arsdale Henry Boerum, Esq. an officer of the Navy, and son of Judge Boerum, and a youth named Bayard, son of Dr. Bayard.

We have heard of many narrow escapes, but have not time to detail them. A wagon and pair of horses were proceeding up one of the streets, when the storm approached—it was so violent that the horses refused to proceed. The gentleman seeing the danger, sprung from the wagon, and as soon as he reached the ground, the wagon was torn loose from the horses and broken to atoms.

A letter which we have seen says: From Griggs' downwards, a considerable distance, there is scarcely a house left standing. Many of the houses also in liberty and Richmond streets are either prostrated or unroofed.

The Methodist Church was greatly injured, and the roof of the Bank blown off.

At the top of the hill, the large houses built by Dr. Janeway, in the occupancy of the Kirkpatrick family were unroofed.

Captain Fisher, of the Napoleon, saw the storm approaching as he was going up the Raritan so portentous did it appear, that he brought the boat to under the lee of the bank.

After passing Burnett street it crossed the river.

[From the Boston Atlas.]

Disgraceful Riot and Outrage.—On Sunday morning last, one of the most infamous and unprovoked cases of riot and outrage that ever came to our knowledge was perpetrated in Ann street.—From all that we have been able to learn, it was one of those ebullitions of gratuitous ferocity and cruelty so characteristic of the conduct of the lower Irish, both in their own, and other countries. The circumstances of the case are as follows:—An Irishman, in a state of intoxication, and bleeding at the head, it is supposed from a fall, was met in Ann street by a little boy, who compassionating his situation, offered to lead him home, and for this purpose took him by the hand. They had not proceeded far, however before the brute turned suddenly round upon his little companion, gave him several severe kicks, and told him to be off. At sight of this, some other boys that were in the street, raised a hurrah after the Irishman. In a m ment seven other Irishmen issued from a boarding house in the vicinity, and commenced an indescriminate attack, with bludgeons and stones, upon all within their reach. They cleared a space of about two hundred yards, within which was an aged man (an American) of the name of Peterson, who had come out of his house to see what was the matter, and being hemmed in, did not know which way to take for escape. The moment he was perceived, one of the Irishmen rushed towards him and felled him to the ground with a club thicker than a man's wrist, and about seven feet long. Another then beat him about the head with a shorter club, and the rest assisted in the work with paving stones—one of which was produced in court, and could not have weighed less than nine or ten pounds. Mr. Peterson is an unoffensive, respectable, and as we have before said, an aged man, by trade a rigger. He now lies at the point of death. As soon as possible, the officers proceeded to the scene of action, but by the time they got there, the parties had disappeared. After some search, however, in the house out of which they came, two of them were discovered and taken, the one from behind the chimney at the top of the house, and the other in the back yard.—Their names are John Mitchell and Richard Cummings. They were ordered to find bail—Mitchell in the amount of 300 dollars, and Cummings in that of 500. Justice Merrill spoke of the case as one of the most outrageous, unprovoked, and brutal, that had ever come under his observation, and gave strict orders to Ellis, the officer, to watch and give notice of the state of Peterson, in order that the bail of the aggressors might be increased in the event of fatal symptoms appearing.

A REAL SHAVER.—The Boston Post gives an amusing sketch of an original genius, by the name of Samuel Putnam Flint, a medical student from Salem, who got into the hands of the Boston Police one day last week, on suspicion of having stolen an agate snuff-box and an alabaster dove, from the store of Mr. John Clark, in Washington street.—The box and dove were found in his possession, together with some very singularly memoranda, from which it would seem that he has been for some time carrying on a system of general plunder, with great method and success. One of these is in the words following:—

'Things to do in Boston.
Things to see or visit.

Athen. Gal.—Athenæum—Museum F Arts, and get prints.

N. E. Museum, day and night—investigate every thing—get things.

Get violin string gratis at various stores.

Exchange ever-point pen, for round tight one.

Call at Conchol, and Geo col store, Tremont-st.—get every thing.

Visit Horticultural room, and see every thing, and get things.

Visit Statuary in School-street—get all I can!

Wash, head, ears, neck.

Get some prepared chalk and clean teeth.

Cut nails—fingers and toes.

Get handsome case inkstand—gratis

Call at Stone's store, and take things, or see him

Call on the Secretary of American Temperance Society, and get Report, and see about joining.

Refer to card, and call on all Societies, and join!

Get oranges, lemons, candy, oysters, cakes.

Get large size calf skin pkt. bk—g——s.

Get some pocket hdlkfs—gratis.

Get some gloves—g——s.

See when Laurat ascends.

Visit every auction room in the city—inquire for volin bridges and flute.

Visit every auction room in the city—inquire for clothes of all kinds.

See what hours Mrs. Stone has breakfast dinner, supper.

Get all the numbers of M'Dowall's Journal.

Call at March, Capen and Lyon—get books, first rate—g——s.

Get some penknives, 1st rate, gratis.

Get Secrets of Females and Nun'rys Discovered.

On the day after his arrest a lady at whose house he had boarded, seeing an account of the circumstances in one of the papers, gave notice to the Police that he had left two trunks in her charge; these were opened and found to contain an *omnium gatherum* including the following items:

Books of all kinds, some very valuable, a large number religious, plaster casts Venus, phrenological busts, &c.; new umbrellas, walking canes, musical 'fiddle-strings,' Dutch pipes, fur cap, new harmonicon combs, pins, magnifying glasses, hose, hdkfs., gloves, jewellery, 1 pkge tickets to Cartoons of Raphael, pkgs black sand, bottle of cologne, smelling pistol, green curtain, pieces polished marble, new boots, jack knife small brass padlocks, inkstands, sand box, dickeys, stocks, tailor's measure, India rubbers, brushes, paints, including 9 copies of the crucifixion on royal drawing paper, soup tureen, containing a paper of gingerbread, some eggs snugly packed in meal, a piece of liquorice and an old lady's night-cap, and various other articles, too numerous to particularize—all new.

Another of the memoranda contained the following hints to be carried into performance as leisure and occasion permitted.

Call at Carter's and Handee's and get books gratis

Visit Bailey's female high school—*scrutinize.*

Call on Worster in State Prison and get copy slips.

Get books from library—*valuable.*

Proceedings and reports of various benevolent societies.

Visit the room of obscene prints.

Visit the rehearsal at the Bowdoin street church.

Go to the theatre *once.*

Call and see Adam and Eve.

Visit the Athenæum, examine every room and thing.

Get all the coins I can find.

The N. E. Museum night and day—critisize and get every thing I can.

Visit Maelzel's Exhibition between 11 and 1.

See where the Female Advocate is published.

Get books exchanged.

He was held to bail on various charges made by those persons who were able to indemnify their property among his stores, in the sum of $900, which it was expected would be much enlarged as new complainants made their appearance.

EASTON GAZETTE

EASTON, (MD.)

Saturday Morning, June 27.

Attention Patriots.

The Freemen of Talbot opposed to the nomination of Martin Van Buren as a candidate for the Presidential Chair, are earnestly invited to attend in General Meeting at Easton on TUESDAY 21st day of JULY at 12 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of consulting together on the political state of the Times—and to elect six Delegates, to meet six other Delegates from each of the Counties of Caroline, Queen Ann's, Kent and Cecil, in general Convention at Centreville on THURSDAY the 23d day of July, then and there to advise with each other and to recommend a Candidate for Congress in this District.

This invitation is given in conformity to a suggestion which has been some time published in the District and which first came from Kent county—and as no opposition seems to have been made to it, it is hoped by Many that it will be

THE UNANIMOUS VOICE OF ALL.

If you will have it so, Mr. Van Buren men.
Come—let's form the Patriotic Ring—
And let it be from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains
and
From the Lakes to Cape Florida—
and
let all join hands and say—
Here's to AMERICA UNFETTERED & FREE!
Here's to the Voice of the People unbiassed and true!
and
Here's to the CHAMPION of the CONSTITUTION
The TRULY GREAT DANIEL WEBSTER.
The son of the well tried Revolutionary Veteran of New Hampshire
The Patriot and Farmer!!!

This is the right sort of stuff out of which to make a chief Magistrate for the Country but not for a party—The Father fought & bled in the glorious war for Independence to make his country free—then drew his support by the honest sweat of his brow and labour of his hands from that Country's soil that he had helped to make free.

The Son, in early life labouring by his fathers side, grew up under the shelter and benign influence of the FEDERAL CONSTITUTION that his father had bled to establish—and regarding that Constitution as the CHARTER OF LIBERTY—the SHIELD of the industrious poor man—he studied it—he loves it—he defends it—and is now gratefully hailed and acknowledged by all men as its ablest expounder and friend—and stands forth amidst millions its NOBLES CHAMPION.

Who then can flinch from the support of such a man? Who that has a heart, can hesitate to sustain the Constitutions Champion? THE PATRIOT DANIEL WEBSTER—What? Compare him with the little canning, mousing Martin Grimalkin? You might as well compare the purring and mewing of a cat to the Thunder of Jove.

Try men by real test, the thing itself—and not by their hypocritical professions. You avowed friends of Thomas Jefferson—you Jeffersonian Democrats of '98, hear the voice of the man you profess to adore and harken to it; a voice uttered in time of need, to meet the urgency of the occasion—the voice of Thomas Jefferson in Council, under the Great Washington. when called to give advice and counsel in his country's cause. Read it—listen to it—weigh it—and then look aghast at your state rights Democracy.

THE INDIAN QUESTION.

The past and the present.

A correspondent of the Village Record says:—When *George Washington* was the President of the United States, and *Thomas Jefferson* the Secretary of State, the following letter was addressed by the latter to the Secretary of War.—It shows the view which was taken at that time by the Government of the U. States of the "Indian Question." Will it be said that any thing has altered the natural and acknowledged rights of the Indians, or placed them in a different situation now from what they were then?—or that we have at present a sounder President, or a better informed Secretary of State?

TO GENERAL KNOX.

Philadelphia, Aug. 10, 1791.

Dear Sir,—I have now the honour to return the petition of Mr. Moultrie on behalf of the South Carolina Yazoo Company. Without noticing that some of the highest functions of sovereignty are assumed in the very papers which he annexes as his justification, I am of opinion that government should firmly maintain this ground: That the Indians have a right to the occupation of their lands, independent of the States within whose chartered limits they happen to be:—That until they cede them by treaty, no act of a State can give a right to such lands: That neither under the present constitution, nor the ancient confederation, had any State, or person, a right to treat with the Indians, without the consent of the General Government; that that consent has never been given to any treaty for the cession of the lands in question: That the government is determined to exert its energy for the patronage and protection of the rights of the Indians, & the preservation of peace between the United States and them; and that if any settlements are made on lands not ceded by them, WITHOUT THE PREVIOUS CONSENT OF THE United States, the government will think itself bound, not only to declare to the Indians that such settlements are without the authority or protection of the United States, but to remove them also by the public force.

It is in compliance with your request, my dear sir, that I submit these ideas to you, to whom it belongs to give place to them, or to such others as your better judgment shall prefer, in answer to Mr. Moultrie.

TH. JEFFERSON.

Well done Mr. McKean.—This is a son of old Thomas McKean, the Judge and Governor of Pennsylvania—the old compatriot of Jefferson—an efficient Democrat of '98. This Mr. McKean was brought up at the feet of his father; he was a Democrat acting with his father, and after his father's own heart. He has always been of the real Democratic party in Pennsylvania from '98 to the present time. Hear him about Van Buren, the Democratic Heir apparent, appointed by the King in Council, aye, hear him, ye little, noisy, pretended democrats of '98 or of any other time—yes, you who were either in swaddling clothes, or not thought of in '98, and you who were not born and have turned since '98, & are now blustering and talking what you know nothing about. Read this letter of the Hon. Samuel McKean.

To the Editor of the Harrisburg Chronicle.

Since my return to Harrisburg, I have seen in the Chronicle, extracted from the New York Standard, Mr. Van Buren's reply to my letter of the 15th of September last, addressed to the Editor of the Susquehanna Register. Mr. V B. has passed over as unworthy of notice the direct charges of his opposition to Gen. Jackson, until Pennsylvania had broken down all hopes to defeat him, and other charges of his notorious political turpitude, and has sheltered himself behind the single position, that if corrupt attempts have been made by his supporter, for to obtain for him the vote of Pennsylvania, contrary to the known and expressed will of the people, they were not his *friends*, and that the authorship of such transactions cannot be traced to him.

Although my letter was drawn up in much haste, it was not done without a scrupulous regard for TRUTH, *and my own honor*; and however free from doubt my own mind may be, as to Mr. Van Buren being the moving cause of the actions of his partisans referred to, in my letter, I am nevertheless, too well acquainted with his *method*, to believe for a moment that it can be brought home to him. It is also a notorious fact, that the *ultra* partizans of Martin Van Buren, for the last three years, have been the most malignant and uncompromising enemies of Governor Wolf, and his friends all know it would be a hopeless task to trace the springs of action to Mr. Van Buren, and yet there is not an intelligent man conversant with the facts, who doubts it; there is no affinity and there can be no cordiality and affection, between the political adherents of Mr. Van Buren and the genuine friends of Governor Wolf.

Mr. Van Buren having, by his own declarations, exonerated himself and vouched for his *friends*, it is to be hoped, he will answer without evasion a few more plain queries, which shall hereinafter be propounded, and the character of which shall be decisive of my course, whether the delicate and unpleasant duty of making public, names, times, places and transactions, shall be performed now, or deferred for the present.

Queries.—Will Mr. Van Buren deny that prominent political partizans of his, (*not friends,*) citizens of New York, have written letters to citizens of Pennsylvania, proposing that after the vote of the State shall have been given by the people, with a view to Mr. Wilkins, the electors should then give their votes to Martin Van Buren?

Will Mr. Van Buren deny, that a prominent and active partizan of his, a citizen of New York, in an interview with one of the nominated Jackson electors of Pennsylvania, did propose, if the said elector would exert himself to transfer the vote of the State to Mr. Van Buren, he should in return possess his entire confidence and favour adding, that Mr. V. B. knows the worth of men and never forgets his friends?

Will Mr. Van Buren deny, that a conspicuous political partizan of his, a citizen of the State of New York, did propose to exchange the votes of members of Congress for the next Speaker of the House of Representatives, for votes for Vice President, alleging at the same time, that the president incumbent of the Speaker's Chair would be otherwise provided for, and that he would not again be a candidate? Respectfully,

SAMUEL M'KEAN.

Harrisburgh, Nov. 30, 1832.

Making Butter in Winter—A writer for the Farmer's Magazine, published in Ireland, observes, that he has found it a very good way to add in winter, hot water to milk directly as it comes from the cow, it makes it yield the cream better. The trays in which it is set should also be scalded with hot water, or else warmed by the fire, before the milk is set in them. Chafing dishes of charcoal are kept in dairies in front, but the cream does not rise so well. The best dairy maids never put the butter in layers in the firken: but leave the surface every day rough and broken, in order to unite better with that of the succeeding churning.

For the Easton Gazette.

To the Gentleman who proposes to deliver a Temperance Oration on the coming 4th July.

"These things are not consistent one with the other,"

Popular and public topics require to be treated publicly and as the temperance cause is one of the nearest concern in its effects, in relation to the morals of a community, I deem it most proper to prefer this vehicle of conveyance to promulge to you a fact, which if much longer permitted to remain unnoticed will be instrumental to more pernicious tendencies than ever disgraced an enlightened circle, previous to the introduction of Temperance Societies.

Plainly and in few words, I mean the adoption of the use of opium in the stead of spirituous liquors; this substitute is in itself more noxious more enervating to the human mind than the most copious libations the latter when they cease to whirl & dizzy the mind leave it partially capaciated to exercise its natural functions—but the former never loses its delightful and too delusive hold, without plunging its victim in irremeable woe; misery and all its concomitant evils unbrace the mind, bereave it of its natural tone and can no longer endure this purgatory, than immediate access can be had to opium, which again illumines it with a false radiance, transports us to a pleasing and gentle excitement, more unsafe and unnatural than the violent effects of a sudden stimulas.

To call your attention to this important branch of temperance is my only object at present. I could exhibit a list of opium-eaters and Laudnum-drinkers that would startle you.

Have you a doubt of it? do you think the members of your society are free from the use of it? be not deceived in this, but expose this fatal indulgence to the full extent of your acknowledged ability.

Go to either of the two apothecaries in the town of Easton, there ask if these "be truths indeed."

These few hints shall close this article as your interference is confidently calculated on.

Otherwise I shall be induced to pursue a further inquiry into this matter at my earliest convenience.

L.

The following letter is copied from the New York Evening Post. It is from a gentleman of New Brunswick who was on his passage from New York to that place when the tornado commenced.

NEW BRUNSWICK, June 20th 1835.

As no doubt various and highly exaggerated accounts of the awful disaster that has befallen our city will be circulated in New York, I deem it proper to give you the particulars as far as I have learned them. The passengers on board the boat while passing up the river yesterday were attracted by the peculiar appearance and movement of the clouds, near the direction of New Brunswick; finally, a portion of cloud seemed to separate itself from the mass and form a pillar, one end of which appeared to rest on the earth, the other terminated in the clouds. After remaining stationary for fifteen minutes, it moved with great rapidity to the north, evidently carrying along or destroying every thing with which it came in contact. We however supposed our city had escaped its desolating visit; but upon reaching the wharf we learned that the tornado passed directly through the centre of the city, prostrating nearly level with the earth carrying off, about two hundred houses and barns and other buildings, including one church, the Methodist, which was was built of brick, one half was taken off as if by a skilful mechanic. Children were carried 100 feet in the air, and one was carried nearly a quarter of a mile without sustaining any other injury than the spraining of his wrist. Three of our citizens have been killed about 50 injured, some severely. The amount of property destroyed is very considerable, and in most cases the poor are the greatest sufferers. The street in which I reside escaped, for which preservation I desire to render unceasing praises to Almighty God. Rev. Dr. *Howe* who resided several years in Savannah, Georgia, informed me that he had witnessed the effects of a Southern tornado, but that it did not compare in its power and destructive character to this.

From the Kent Bugle.

SALID OIL.—Our neighbor, Judge Chambers has furnished us with a sample of the Salad Oil manufactured at his farm near this form SUN FLOWER SEED. When we say that it is decidedly superior to the imported Olive Salad Oil, we give it nothing more than just praise; and if we had any diffidence in our own judgment, which we have not, seeing that we have partaken of the Foreign article under *the shade of the* OILVE TREE, we would call to our aid the authority of friend BARNUM, whose taste, and whose *judgment*, in every thing that appertains to good eating and drinking none will gainsay.

ANTICIPATED.—In the Press, and shortly to be published, at the Globe Office, an essay on the 'SUPERIOR GRACE AND ATTRACTIONS of the females of the *sable* race,' by the Editor of the Bangor Republican, an *Amateur*. With notes, critical and explanatory, by *Justice Shallow*, of Baltimore. Published under the patronage of the nominees of the Baltimore Caucus, and dedicted, with all humility, to the *gentleman* of one color, and the ladies of *another*.—*U. S. Telegraph.*

EMIGRATION TO THE WEST.

It is stated in the Detroit Free Press that emigrants are pouring into Michigan at an unprecedented rate: The

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