astonished to find the boys' slates, (about 80 in number) spread all over the floor, the whole of which were on the Saturday evening previous, left hanging up in the school room.

Mr. Wilson however, attached little importance to the circumstance, but about 9 o'clock, shortly after prayers had been read, two of the boys, who had been in the yard at the back of the school house, came running into the room, their countenances depicting the extreme of fright, exclaiming they had seen a ghost Mr. Wilson at first refused to listen to their tale,--but finding them persist in their statement, he questioned them very closely on the subject, when they stated that as they were crossing the yard towards the school room door, they observed a very tall object, attired in a white robe, moving towards them from the further end of the yard. When they got to the school room door, they ventured to look back, when one of them saw the object enter a small building on the left side of the yard, used as a coal shed, but the other declares it must have vanished, as upon his looking around he could see nothing of it. Both agreed it had neither shoes nor stockings, nor any covering on its head.

Mr. Wilson, for some time, treated the affair as a chimera of the boys' own imagination, but about an hour afterwards he was much alarmed by a loud shrieking at the end of the school room nearest the door leading into the yard close to which is a trap-door, leading to a cellar about four feet in height, which has been excavated under the school room flooring for the purpose of ventilation. On reaching the spot he found the boys much terrified, and was informed by them the trap door had been lifted up by the same being the two boys had stated they had seen in the yard. Mr. Wilson, considering the circumstances, if true, most extraordinary, took ten of the boys, who had asserted their observance of the fact, and placing them in different parts of the school room, desired them to describe in writing what they had seen, at the time placing three other boys to watch the trap door. When the boys had completed, their description,—Mr. Wilson, compared their statements together, when to his great surprise, he found that eight of them agreed in every particular, and [illegible] placed on watch shouted out, "Here here, master!" and at the same moment the whole of the boys uttering a simultaneous scream, rushed out of the school room into the street, followed, it is reported by their master.

The report of a ghost having taken possession of the school house spread like wildfire through the town, and in a short time the building was surrounded by hundreds of persons.

The boys having informed Mr. Wilson the reason of their screaming, was their again seeing the trap door raised and a *wet stick* shook at them by the same mysterious being, that gentleman proceeded to the Savings Bank, where he communicated the whole of the circumstances to Col. Smithcroy, the Chairman of the Bench of Magistrates, who immediately accompanied Mr. Wilson to the school house, when on examination the trap door was found fastened down.

Mr. Winckworth, a carpenter, was then sent for, on whose arrival a large portion of the flooring was taken up, and several boys and men descended with candles into the cellar beneath, which extends the whole length of the building. After groping about for some time they found a cap (which is reported to have contained a quantity of hair,) and a pocket handkerchief marked C. T. but they could not find any trace of the being stated by the boys to have been seen by them. The bottom of the cellar was covered by wet mud, at least six inches deep, but too soft to have retained foot marks. Search was afterwards made throughout the yard, which is surrounded by a wall upwards of 10 feet high, the coal shed, &c. but nothing was found to elucidate the mystery in which the whole is at present involved. The cellar has no communication with the outside, but by the trap door in the school room.

Throughout yesterday the excitement was, if any thing, increased; crowds from the adjacent villages coming to view the place, and but few of the boys ventured to enter the school room, those few being compelled to go by their parents. The township authorities and the magistrates have adopted every means in their power to unravel the mystery and to find out who the mysterious stranger is, and, should they succeed, we trust whoever it may be they will meet the reward due to their ingenuity.'

The editor of the New York Star, "a Hebrew of Hebrews," thus closes some remarks upon a recent public disputation had in that city by a champion of Christianity, and a delegation from the Infidels.

Disputatious on the truth of any religious belief should always be avoided.—They are not called for by the spirit of the times; and a religion may be firm and immutable, and yet have weak doctrinal points. It is the foundation and principles of Christianity, not its origin, doctrines & dogmas its division & sub-divisions of controversial points, upon which the standard should be raised & firmly planted. It is treating religion with too much disrespect to make it the subject of wrangling with atheists and infidels. It throws over it the mantle of doubt & perplexity, when its preachers are willing to submit its truth to such an ordeal.—These itinerant disputants have notoriety in view more than achieving a victory, which was never doubtful and never in danger, and therefore should be everywhere discountenance.

From the Boston Atlas.

SCENE FROM AN UN-ACTED DRAMA.

Rives.—My dear Matty, here's success to intrigue—but seriously, to judge from present appearances, I am apprehensive that I shall never be a member of your cabinet.

Van B.—Do not despair, my dear ex-ambassador—nil desperandum Teucro duce—don't tell any one, by the way, that you heard me quote Latin—it would ruin me with Jack Cade and my constituents—but I never had a fall yet, that I did not alight upon my feet.

Rives.—And it must have been for some such good fortune, that De Witt Clinton described you as a political grimalkin purring over petty schemes—or was it on account of your habit of *ratting*, that he blackguarded you in that style.

Van B.—Husn—Clinton was a good democrat, and it will not do for me to say that he was in the wrong.

Rives.—By the way, Van, what induced you to have Dick Johnson nominated for the Vice Presidency? He is ruining you by inches. I must confess that it made my Southern blood boil in my veins, when I heard of the nomination.

Van B.—He is good food for powder, as Falstaff said of his ragged troops, and is popular among the tag-rag-and-bobtails. It is not likely that he will bring his family to Washington. If he does, however, we must be civil to them. Have you seen my life by one Professor Holland of Connecticut?

Rives.—No—you don't say that you have enlisted a Professor in your service. I thought that Pickle Emmons had done that business for you.

Van B.—Emmons's Life did well enough for the *canaille*, but this is witton for the ruffled shirt and silverforked men. Hear what the Professor says of me:—'As a politician, his course, though decided and unyielding, has always been liberal, open, and honest.'

Rives.—Ha, ha, ha! he, he, he! Capital—capital, my dear Van—Ha, ha, ha—Haugh! Open and honest! (*Laughs incontinently.*)

Van B.—Is n't it capital?

Rives.—The Professor does n't stick at trifles I see. He is a regular parker. You certainly have n't contracted with him for anything less than a foreign embassy?

Van B.—*He* shall be provided for.

Rives.—That is, in case you are provided for, Matty. If I have any skill in augury, Webster will carry the North in spite of you. Look at Pennsylvania.

Van B.—A word in your ear, Rives,—I have laid a plan for defeating Webster in his own State. Prepare yourself for odd news from Massachusetts. I have bought the Bay State.

Rives.—Impossible! O cunning little Isaac O, incomparable magician—then you are safe.

Van Buren.—I have brought about a queer coalition in old Massachusetts, and my friends there, among whom are many patent, grave and reverend seignors, with one or two editors whom I have purchased dearly and smalli-clothes'—my friends give me the most positive assurances that Massachusetts will follow the amiable example of New Hampshire and Connecticut, and be found enlisted upon the side of the democracy and the administration.

Rives.—You must have made something of a hole in the Treasury, before you could have bought Lexington, and Concord, and Bunker Hill. Some of the surplus millions must have gone for it.

Van B.—Mum's the word on that point—but only think of my defeating Daniel in his own stronghold. What a triumph—Eh?

Rives.—A feat worthy of yourself, Van.—But are you quite sure of your success?

Van B.—Sure? Have n't I the most conclusive assurances? And who but I would have thought of playing so deep a game?

Rives.—Very true—I did not think of that. But here comes Pompey with a letter.

Van B.—Mr. Pompey. I am your most devoted, humble servant.

Pompey.—Tank you, sare. I always said Massa Van Buren knew how to treat um gemman. Shall I have de honor to deliver 'un de letter.

Rives.—There go now, you black rascal, before I kick you down stairs.

Van B.—Postmarked Boston! Now for news about the election. A black seal—what does it mean! (*Reads hurriedly.*)

"May it please your grace;—the election has unexpectedly resulted against us. Your friends have been routed, horse, foot and draggoons. In spite of the coalition, which you proposed, and which we effected to a considerable extent, the Whigs have again triumphed. Believe me, we sincerely condole with you in your misfortunes; and we trust that should you, by some fortunate and unlooked for contingency, yet arrive at the Presidency, you will not forget the services of myself and your other friends in this quarter, but will apportion to us a fair share of the loaves and fishes.—We have worked hard for you—and trust that our want of success will not induce you to forget us. I believe that there is at this moment an immense surplus in the Treasury, and a few thousands even, would not be unacceptable at this time.

Very humbly and devotedly,
your slaves, &c. &c.

The mercenaries! They can't miss the loaves and fishes. Well, Rives, this is more than I expected.

Rives.—You look pale, Van. Take a little more wine. Cunning little Isaac! Ha, ha, ha.

Van B.—Don't laugh, Rives. This is no joke.

Rives.—You are disturbed. I do n't see but you will have to turn philosopher like me. Here what Tacitus says;—Cunctis—

Van B.—O, d——n Tacitus! Order my horses. I must be off, off, off Now all must be staked upon Pennsylvania and if I lose there, then all's lost, lost, lost!

The Bank and its Branches.—We some time since stated on the authority of a correspondent of the Boston Atlas, that the Bank of the United States had closed, or otherwise disposed of, ten of its branches—We now learn, that since the appearance of that statement the Bank has sold FIVE other branches, viz: New Orleans, Natchez, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Pittsburg—It is now in treaty for the sale of the branches at Savannah, Mobile, Nashville and Norfolk All these sales have been made on terms highly advantageous to the institution, & probably, not less so to the purchasers and to the public. It is highly probable that by the 1st of March next, they will have closed all their Branches but that at Boston, New York, Washington and Richmond. The following have already been closed:

Portsmouth,	Baltimore, New Orleans
Utica,	Charleston, St. Louis,
Burlington,	Lexington, Natchez,
Buffalo,	Louisville, Cincinnati,
Hartford,	Fayettsville, Pittsburgh.

From the Camden (N. J.) Mi[illegible]

A finished Rascal.—One of the accomplished villains who make a profession, and have gained a perfection in the 'light-fingered art,' has been conducting our principal hotel into a theatre for his operations. On Sunday afternoon last previous to the departure of the [illegible] steel looking man applied to the bar-keeper to be accommodated with two beds in a room, to lodge himself and a friend, who he was going up to Borden[illegible] to meet, and with whom he expected to return.—He accordingly came, met his friend, who he stated he had missed, and retired to the quarters engaged, [illegible] satisfied, from the number of passengers that some unwary traveller would fall into his snare. It worked well, there being such a demand for beds, that two were ushered, with the contriver graciously permission, into the vacant [illegible] As one of the gentlemen thus introduced was, according to his usual custom, in the act of placing his money under his head, he was requested by our host, in the softest terms imaginable, to [illegible] the key in the door.'

This precaution against thieves from *without* so effectually diverted his attention from thieves *within*, that he went to rest, leaving the money undisturbed in the pocket of his unmentionables. Upon rising in the morning, our soft-spoken hero had flown, and with him about sixty dollars, from the pockets of his fellow lodger. But the story does not end here. Early on the following day enquiry was made at the slip, by a gentleman, for a missing umbrella and cane, of which he had been kindly relieved on his way up in the train the evening mentioned.

One of the attendants immediately recollected that he had placed the articles in the hands of an individual answering the description of our hero, and on application at the hotel, the umbrella was found in the bar and the valise in the room he had occupied, which in the hurry of his departure he had left behind. Thus by a sort of compound knavery one passenger regained his valise and umbrella, while the other lost his [illegible]

From the Baltimore Patriot of [illegible]

THE DEPOSITES AND THE DEPOSITE BANKS.

The New York Courier and Enquirer of Wednesday has an able article upon "the Money Market, the Globe, and the Deposite Banks." It states that the pressure on the money market in New York has greatly increased within a few days, without any assignable cause for it. The public Deposites at this time in the Pet Banks of the city of New York, exceed *seven millions of dollars*. On this sum in the United States Bank, or any other institution disposed to accommodate merchants, and not restricted in its discounts as the Pet, and all other Banks, attached to the Safety Fund system in New York, are there would be loaned at least *fourteen millions*—because it is known that the Government has no immediate use for these funds. Now what are the facts in the case? The united capital of the three Pet Banks in the city of New York, viz. the *Manhattan*, the *Mechanics*, & the *Bank of America*, is $6,000,000 and their [illegible] were unconnected with the Administration, and had not a dollar of the Public Deposites, would be *fifteen millions of dollars;*—and yet, with the Deposites, it is but *thirteen millions!* thus depriving the mercantile community, and through that the Public generally, not only of the seven millions of dollars of the Public money which they have locked up in their vaults, but of the fourteen millions and perhaps more of discounts which might & would have been made upon this sum, if it had not been drawn from the United States Bank, for other than honest or patriotic purposes! Here is presented the extraordinary spectacle of *fifteen millions of capital*, locked up in these Pet Institutions, on which only *thirteen*, instead of *thirty-two millions and a half of dollars* is loaned! If Congress should pass a law declaring that a large portion of the money paid for duties at the Custom Houses should be destroyed as soon as received—who doubts that such a proceeding would produce gradually a very severe pressure upon the money market? And where is the difference between such a procedure, in the way of depressing the mercantile interests of the community, and that of locking up a like portion of the revenue, in the vaults of Banks, and refusing to discount upon it?

The Globe last week exultingly stated that the Deposite Banks had, *at the special request of the Treasury Department, considerably increased their specie* at the date of the last returns, having then in their vaults, $2,608,960. This admission goes to sustain the current rumor, that in order that the Secretary of the Treasury may *glorify* "the greatest and the best," on the meeting of Congress, he has directed the Deposite Banks in the city of New York, if not elsewhere, to exhibit in their vaults at that period, half the amount of the Public Deposites in *specie!* If the rumor prove true, a more wanton and disgraceful tampering with the prosperity of the country, for no earthly purpose but to gratify the *vanity* of a weak old man, and frame a pretext, more false than plausible, for removing the Deposites from the Bank of the United States and placing them in these Pet Banks, it is impossible to conceive.

To hoard up this amount of Specie—*for such a purpose!*—these Banks must curtail their discounts, or drafts for specie upon debtor Banks become necessary, and when either course becomes necessary, the Kitchen Cabinet, at Washington, well know that all the local Banks would, in self defence, be compelled to curtail their accommodations to the Merchants and business men. Thus this wise, enlightened and pure Administration, to gratify its *vanity* and make a display of *Specie* is producing another pressure on the money market, which it may screw up, if it pleases, as it did that a year and eight months ago, when it unlawfully took the Public Deposites from the Bank of the United States, and loaned them out to Pet Banks for those to run upon the Branches of "the Monster" and thus distress the community, and also to lend a few thousands each to the then bankrupt Post Office Department. And the People must *glorify* and shout huzzas to all this—because a *Jackson Administration* has done and is doing it! Where is American freedom? Where now courses the patriotic blood of our fathers of the Revolution? "When, until ANDREW JACKSON came into power, did we find this continual meddling with the money market for speculative purposes? And when, but until he and his myrmidoms are driven from power, have we a reasonable prospect of relief?—Let the merchants, mechanics and traders of our cities, and the hardy tillers of the soil in the interior, look to the true cause of the fluctuation in our money market, and, by *union*, and a patriotic sacrifice of all minor differences, rescue the country from the deep disgrace which has been inflicted on it, and from the commercial ruin with which it is threatened."

Respecting the articles upon Banks, the currency, the deposites, the revenue, &c. which appear in the Globe as editorial, the Courier and Enquirer says—"The whole monetary system of the United States is under the direction of a man, who, while ANDREW JACKSON was gallantly defending our Southern frontier from British invasion, was himself an employer of the British Governor General of Canada, devoting his whole time to the draining the United States of specie, & smuggling it through our lines into Canada for the payment of the *British Troops* engaged in making war upon our Country and laying waste our frontier!—of a man who after accumulating a large sum while in the employment of a common enemy, lost it as the keeper of a *Faro Bank* near Bristol in Pennsylvania! Such is the man now possessing the confidence of ANDREW JACKSON, "the hero of New Orleans," and upon whose will & pleasure the Commercial interests of this great nation are made to depend."

THE APOSTATES DETECTED AND DISAPPOINTED—Annexed we see the result of certain papers that were trimming and certain disappointed, impatient and restless politicians, the names of some of whom cause indignation to arise and make us rejoice at the prostration of their base and selfish plans—such men are not Patriots, but selfish huxtering politicians.

From the Boston Atlas.

THE CENTINEL AND DAILY ADVERTISER.

On the Sunday evening preceding the late election, Mr. Alexander H. Everett, Mr. Benjamin F. Hallett, Mr. Theophilus R. Fisk, and half a score of Van Buren men, disorganizers, and apostates called a public meeting at Faneuil Hall, ostensibly for the purpose of nominating a Free Bridge Ticket for the House of Representatives, but in reality to afford an opportunity for denouncing the Atlas, embarrassing the movements of the Whigs, and ultimately aiding the cause of Martin Van Buren At this meeting Mr. Alexander H. Everett delivered a speech in which, with the bitterness of an apostate and the malignity of an exposed traitor, he made a gross personal attack on the conductors of this journal, ridiculed the regularly appointed nominating committee of the party to which he had professed to belong, and *declared that the proper adjustment of the Warren Bridge question was of more practical importance to the welfare of this community than the question of the Presidency itself.* This speech was duly reported by the speaker for the *Daily Advocate* a Van Buren paper, and was the next day copied into the *Boston Post*, also an organ of Van Buren and the office holders.—Thus far we are content. That we should have been denounced and vilified by Mr. Everett, was natural. That the Van Buren leaders of the city should have [illegible] the paper of this political bankrupt was equally natural. Their hostility is our pride. Their abuse is our best praise. While cultivating political friendships, we could not but incur political enmities; and we consider it no dishonor that the latter are as ardent and implacable, as the former are sincere and well established.

A day or two after, the speech of Mr. Everett was copied into the Boston Centinel; and yesterday it appeared in the Boston Daily Advertiser; both of these journals professing to be Whig presses, and both endorsing and thus approbating the sentiments of an avowed seceder from the Whig party. If any gentleman think that the connections of party may be dissolved with no shame, at the first impulse of disappointment, or the first call of interest—if they esteem poltical consistency and fidelity so lightly, that the ties may be broken, and reunited—reunited and again broken, without disgrace, they have studied their civil duties under most ill-selected advisers. For our own part, we consider that no relations are more sacred than those which arise from a community of sentiment and action in the affairs of the Commonwealth, and we cannot but believe, with one of the ablest and most liberal political writers of the day, that *"he who sees no dishonor in apostacy, waits but his price to apostatize himself."*

In what relations, then, does the individual, whose sentiments these Whig gentlemen have seen fit to adopt, stand to the party which they profess to uphold? To go back no further than the recent election, he first figures as a *correspondent of the Tory press*, denouncing the Whig nominating committee as the tools of a faction, and instigating a movement of disorganizers to defeat the regular Whig Ticket. This is not only undenied, but undeniable; & we leave it to any reasonable person to decide how far such communication furnishes evidence of a treasonable disposition. How far may it be considered aiding and abetting the Tory party—to denounce through their presses the movements of the Whigs as the movements of THE ENEMY? This single fact furnishes conclusive evidence of Mr Everett's feelings and intentions; and if none other were in existence would be sufficient for his condemnation in the mind of any honorable man.

It was not till Mr. Everett had taken this step, that we felt ourselves in duty and honor bound to expose his duplicity, and vindicate the members of the committee from the asperions he had cast upon them. Soon after, Mr. Everett appears at the head of the Senatorial list on the *Tory ticket*. Why this sudden adoption? Why did Mr. Everett permit this use of his name, by the TORIES?—Why did Mr. Everett get up the meeting of disorganizers at Faneuil Hall, in connection with two other Van Buren orators? Why there exercise his ingenuity to bring the whig committee into contempt, and to combine all the elements of the opposition for the defeat of the Whig party? Are not all these acts—leaving Mr. Everett's previous course entirely out of the question—conclusive? Do they leave any doubt of Mr. Everett's previous intentions and his present position? And when his speech subsequently appeared with commendation in the two Tory papers of the city—did it permit any man to hesitate as to the relations which Mr. Everett had formed—and of the attitude in which he stood to the Whig party? We then charged Mr. Everett with being an apostate, AND HE IS NOW OUR OWN WITNESS TO PROVE THE CHARGE.

Under these circumstances, the *Columbian Centinel* and the *Boston Daily Advertiser*, both purporting to be Whig presses, and both understanding the relation which Mr. Everett occupies towards the party—copy into their columns his tissue of libellous abuse of individuals with whom they are associated in a common political cause. By thus giving currency to Mr. Everett's remarks, they endorse Mr. Everett's political character, his sneers at the committee, his abuse of Mr. Dexter, his reflections on his Whig associates in the House of Representatives and his gross personal attack on the editors of this journal. It is for the last of these only that we have now a word of comment.

We commisserate the unmanly and ungenerous spirit, which led to the republication of Mr Everett's speech by these journals. It arises in a miserable jealousy of the supposed influence and circulation of the Atlas, which makes them willing to resort to any means, however unworthy to impair its favor with the Whig party. By giving an approving currency to the miserable invectives of Mr. Everett—they hoped to be able without offending the party, to injure ourselves in their estimation. Among those who know our political course, no vindication is required. The citizens of Boston have passed sentence on Mr. Everett's apostacy, and justified the exposition which we believed it our duty to make. We do not deem it necessary to plead to Mr Everett's indictments, even though it be countenanced by two Van Buren journals, and two *quasi* Whig presses. If our public course has not been firm, consistent and honorable—then are we liable to censure from men of our own political principles. But if our only faults have been an excess of zeal a willingness to spend and be spent in a cause which we were the first to undertake, and shall be the last to abandon.—a steady support of measures on which we believe the conservation of this republic depends, and of men who are the patriotic advocates of these measures—then are we entitled, by every consideration of party fidelity and private honor, to the title of associate journals when we are thus bitterly and malignantly assailed.

Aid of the Centinel and Advertiser! We beg their pardon. We desire none of their assistance—for if they should lend us the same efficient aid that [illegible] have lent to the Whig party for the last year or two, we should be inevitably ruined. One act of justice we at least claim from them; the republication from the Atlas of the refutation of Mr. Everett's calumnies. Let them give the same circulation to the reply, that they have given to his miserable libel; and though they will not thus make amends for the mean personal insult which they have intended to put upon the editors of this journal, they will show, perhaps, that they do not themselves design the apostacy which they do not condemn.

We hope the subject has engrossed public attention, and that we shall see a most favorable result on Tuesday the 8th December at the proposed meeting in Easton.

Pennsylvania is persuing a like course in her Counties, and her convention will meet before that of Maryland.—The doings of Pennsylvania will have a powerful effect on the action of the Anti Van Burenites in all the West and Middle States.

On Saturday last the Judges of Talbot Court appointed JAMES PARROTT, Esq. Clerk to the Court, vice Jacob Loockerman, Esq resigned. On the same day the Court adjourned.

HARRISON IN CINCINNATI.

The Cincinnati Whig says: —'The great Harrison Meeting was held at the Court House, on Saturday afternoon, the 7th of November, agreeably to appointment. It was one of the largest and most respectable gatherings we have ever witnessed in this city.—The Court House was crammed, and hundreds were compelled to remain outside. The number present is variously estimated at from 1500 to 2000. The meeting was eloquently and ably addressed by B. Storer, John C. Wright, and Wm. M. Correy, Esquires, and the utmost good feeling and enthusiasm prevailed.'

Gentlemen in pursuits of spoils are respectfully reminded, says the New Hampshire Statesman, that Mr. VAN BUREN will get no vote south of the Potomac—and is sure only of New-Hampshire and Maine to the north of it. If they think such a capital large enough to venture a very large trade, they must remember that they will be 'doing business on borrowed capital and ought to break.'

Pennsylvania.—A meeting of the Anti-Masons and others opposed to Martin Van Buren, was held in Chester county, Pa. on the 10th inst at which delegates were appointed to the Harrisburg Convention for nominating a candidate for the Presidency, with instructions to support DANIEL WEBSTER, as the first choice of the meeting.

Charlotteville, Va. Nov. 20.

Love's Labor Lost—'Mr. V. B.' last week paid a visit to the University, and was received with as much *cordiality* as could have been expected.—For his amazing condescension, the Students at night, had a splendid *illumination* for WHITE!

The Porking Emporium.—One hundred and fifty two thousand hogs were slaughtered last year at Cincinnati, and the papers of that city say the number will be much larger this year. The value of the pork exported the past year [illegible]

Chief Justice—The Richmond Enquirer totally discredites the [illegible]dit of the New York Evening Star, as to the probable appointment of Judge M'Lean to the Chief Justiceship of the Supreme Court. The Enquirer says there is no truth at all in this 'sign' or rumor, and adds on the other hand, that 'every true *sign* points to Mr. Taney as the nominated Chief Justice.'

From the Cambridge Chronicle, Nov 21

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.

A most painful occurrence has just happened in Town Point, in this county. Yesterday, Mr. Levin Phillips, engaged in his wind mill, adjusting some of the works, whilst she was running, was caught in the machinery, and most seriously injured. His arms and legs are horridly broken and mangled, and parts of his body are also badly crushed, presenting a painful spectacle, and forbidding even the hope than he can ever recover Indeed, one of the medical gentlemen who were called to aid the unfortunate sufferer, told us last night that though amputation had been determined upon, the operation was declined in the belief that the patient could not survive it, adding, that before he left him, last evening, he had had one or two paroxysms, and that, in all probability, he would pass from life ere the rising of this day's sun. It is, therefore, but too certain that he has already breathed his last.

It was with emotions of pain that we heard these particulars; and we do unfeignedly lament the melancholy event. Mr. Phillips has justly enjoyed the reputation of being an industrious, useful and worthy man, whose conduct has been uniformly exemplary in all the relations of life; and while his unhappy fate must be distressing in the extreme to his family, it can but excite the deep sympathetic feeling of those who know him.

EASTON GAZETTE.

EASTON, (MD.)

Saturday Morning Nov. 28.

The Voters of Talbot county

Opposed to the Election of Martin Van Buren and Richard M. Johnson, are requested to meet at the Court House, in Easton, on TUESDAY 8th day of December for the purpose of appointing five delegates to represent Talbot county in the State Convention to be held in Baltimore on the 22d day of December next.

MANY VOTERS.

Nov. 14, 1835.

THE MEETING ON THE 8th OF DECEMBER.—It is hoped, that the proposal to the Citizens of Talbot opposed to the Election of Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Johnson as President and Vice President of the United States, will be punctually and ardently attended to.

The selection of a Candidate for the Presidential chair by the People themselves is a matter fundamentally interesting to American Liberty, This proposition has probably been deferred a little too long for its importance, but time is yet left abundantly sufficient, if our fellow-citizens will take the matter up cordially and with spirit.

We waited a long time in the hope that this subject would be taken up by our fellow Citizens— but as it was every body's care andt herefore no body's particular duty, the suggested invitation could be postponed no longer— and it was thought right to give it to public consideration, that our fellow Citizens, one and all, might reflect on it, decide each for himself, and then act.

RICES CURRENT.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 24.

Wheat white,	$1 50 a 1 43
Red,	1 40
Corn, (new)	73 a 75
Rye	85
Oats	42

DIED

Near St. Michaels in this county on Sunday morning last, JOSEPH HARRISON of Jos.

NOTICE.

The subscriber being about to decline business at Wye Mill, respectfully requests all those indebted to him, to call and settle their accounts immediately by cash, note or otherwise, as further indulgence cannot be given.

SAMUEL HOPKINS.

Wye Mill, Nov. 28 3w

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