who have saved their country. From your own quiet elevation, watch calmly this servile route as its triumph sweeps before you. The avenging hour will at last come. It cannot be that our free nation can long endure the vulgar dominion of ignorance and profligacy. You will live to see the laws re-established—*these banditti will be scourged back to their caverns*—the penitentiary will reclaim its fugitives in office, and the only remembrance which history will preserve of them, is the energy with which you resisted and defeated them.'

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

A suit of great interest and involving an immense amount of property, is now pending at New Orleans. A lengthy statement made by one of the parties, with many documents annexed to it, has been published in the New York Evening Star. It is alledged in this statement that Daniel Clark, a planter and merchant of immense wealth, who resided in New Orleans many years ago, married a French lady, who had previously gone thro' the marriage ceremony with a person who unknown to her, had a wife living at the time. Mr Clark at first kept his marriage secret, intending to make it public as soon as proof could be obtained to establish the invalidity of the prior ceremony to which his wife had been a party. Before this proof could be obtained however, he and his wife quarrelled, separated, and the wife left Louisianna and erroneously thinking the last as well as the first marriage invalid, was married *a third time*, to a gentleman belonging to Philadelphia, with whom she lived till his death took place recently, and Mrs. Clark then came to New Orleans where she now resides. During her connection with Mr. Clark, a daughter was born, to whom the name of Myra was given, and who was subsequently sent by Mr. Clark to Philadelphia to be brought up.

Some time in 1811, Mr. Clark heard reports, which subsequently proved to be unfounded, that a Philadelphia partner of his had failed, and was likely to involve him in ruin. He then expressed the utmost anxiety for Myra, spoke of her as his daughter, conveyed two hundred thousand dollars for her benefit to three individuals as trustees, and made a short general will, bequeathing his estate in general terms to his mother, and appointing Messrs Relf and Chew his executors, to whose keeping he also committed the will.

Afterwards, upon finding that the reports of his partner's insolvency were incorrect, he said to several of his friends that he intended that Myra should be his heiress, and that he intended to revoke the will of 1811.

In July 1813, Mr. Clark, in conformity with his repeated expressed intention, did make another will, leaving Myra his heiress with the exception of some legacies, and appointing Col. Bellechasse, Judge Petot, and Chevalier de la Croix his executors. This will he shewed to the executors and to [illegible] per, and he also stated its contents to Mons Bois Frontaine, his confidential agent, and also stated that he had deposited *it in a certain* black case in the room below the one where he was lying—There is evidence to show that Mr. Relfe, the first executor named in the will of 1811, took special care to keep Mr. Clark's other friend from *seeing him*, about the time of his decease; it is also alledged that a few moments before Mr. Clark's decease, Mr. Relfe, took a bunch of keys from his armoire, one of which was supposed to be the key of the black case alluded to, that he went below into the room where the black case was, shut [illegible] and staid some time; and it is certain that no trace of the last will has ever since been seen, and that Mr. Relf accordingly came into possession of the estates, under the first will, as executor, and has never rendered an account from the time of his entering on that office until this day.

A schedule of a *part merely* of Mr. Clark's possessions, shows a value of upwards of five millions of dollars! Mr. Relf has effected sales of which he has rendered no account, to the amount of more than thirteen hundred thousand dollars!

The wonder and suspicion excited by these circumstances gradually died away. The orphan daughter remained at Philadelphia under the care of the kind friends with whom she had been placed by her father, bearing their name, & ignorant of her own parentage, till in 1832. Wm Wallace Whitney, a son of General Whitney of Binghampton New York, married her, obtained the history of her birth, and went to New Orleans with her to develope the mystery which hung over the settlement of the estate. He soon obtained enough of evidence to justify him in filing a petition in probate against Mr. Relf. Mr. R. instantly prosecuted him for a libel alledged to be contained in the specifications of his petition, and had him committed to the common jail, where during the prevalence of the cholera, he remained, away from his wife and child, twenty-one days—Judge Watts refusing to liberate him unless he would give bail in the enormous sum of $35 000. He finally obtained his release by removing the cause to the United States Court This libel suit, as well as Mr. Whitney's proceedings in the Probate Court, is still pending and undetermined.

Land Office Frauds.—The Louisiana Courier states that frauds to a very great extent have been committed in that State by entering lands on forged claims sustained by perjury. The Courier says—"So extensive have these frauds been as our information induces us to believe that there is not an acre of land west of the Mississippi, and south of Red river, that has not been covered.'

GREAT FIRE AT NEW YORK.

[From the New York Commercial Advertiser, of Thursday afternoon]

New York has been for fifteen hours in flames! They are not yet extinguished. A large section, and that the oldest and most wealthy portion of the city, is in ruins; and whether the progress of the destroyer is yet completely arrested, we cannot tell. Since the conflagration of Moscow, no calamity by fire, so extensive, and so dreadful, has befallen any city in the world. The fire broke out in Marchant street, in the triangular block formed by Wall, William, and Pearl streets, at about 9 o'clock last night—A fierce wind was blowing from the north-west, and the weather so intensely cold as to render the efficient working of the engines impossible.—The consequence was, that the fire held the mastery through the night—spreading with great and destructive rapidity. It was an awful night for New York, and for the country. But we can neither describe the grandeur of the spectacle, nor its terrors, nor the desolation brought more distinctly to view by morning light. The arm of man was powerless; and many of our fellow citizens who retired to their pillows in affluence, were bankrupts on awaking.

The fact of the powerlessness of the firemen, from the almost instantaneous congelation of the water, and the benumbing influence of the cold, increased the consternation which prevailed among the thousands of the agitated multitude who were witnesses of the calamity—many of them doomed to stand and see the destruction of their own fortunes, without being able to lift a finger for the rescue.—To arrest the flames was at once seen to be impossible, save by the blowing up of ranges of buildings in advance of the fire that its progress might thus be interrupted. But the difficulty was to obtain powder—none of consequence being allowed in the city. A sufficient supply, therefore, could not be obtained short of the Navy Yard—whence, also, the mayor was obliged to send for a strong military force, to preserve property from the swarms of robbers who are ever ready on such occasions. What a commentary upon the depravity of man!

Such is the confusion that prevails, and such the difficulty of working one's way among the smoke, and fire, and heated ruins, that it is impossible to detail particulars with any pretensions to accuracy.—The reader may form some opinion of the magnitude of the calamity, by the following statement, prepared by consulting the map, after we had walked around the ruins for the purpose of a deliberate survey.

South side of Wall street, from William street to East river, including the Merchant's Exchange, and excepting some three or four buildings between Merchant street (formerly Hanover) and Pearl. Also from William to Broad, buildings not destroyed but injured in the rear.

Exchange street, both sides, from Broad street, crossing William to Merchant street.—The Garden street church was embraced in this section.

Merchant street (formerly Hanover,) both sides, from Wall to Hanover square.

William street, both sides, from Wall street to Hanover square.

Pearl street, both sides, from Wall street to Coenties slip, including the whole sweep of Hanover square.

Stone street, from Hanover square to the lane leading to the head of Coenties slip.

Exchange street, and part of Beaver street, from Pearl nearly to Broad.

Water street, both sides, from Coffee-house slip to Coenties slip.

Front street, both sides, from Coffee-house slip to Coenties slip.

South street, from the same to the same.

Both sides of Old slip (including the Franklin market) from Pearl street to the East river.

North side of Coenties slip, from Pearl street to the river.

Jones's lane, Gouverneur's lane, Cuyler's alley, and part of Mill street.

Seventeen blocks of buildings, of the largest and most costly description, are totally destroyed; the large block between Wall street and Exchange place, bounded on the west by Broad street, that between Exchange place and Beaver street, fronting on Broad street, and that between Beaver and Mill streets, also fronting on Broad, are greatly injured, and may almost be said to be destroyed—except the single range of stores fronting on Broad street. The number of buildings it is impossible to ascertain, but it is estimated between 700 and 1000. The amount of property destroyed is incalculable.

Those acquainted with our city will at once perceive that nearly the entire seat of its greatest commercial transactions has been destroyed. It is not probable that the destruction of any given section, of any other city in the world, of equal extent, would have involved a greater destruction of capital or ruined the fortunes of a greater number of men. The destruction of goods, of every description that can be enumerated, has been immense; and what yet farther magnifies the calamity is the fact, that the portion of the city thus destroyed, is one which has been almost entirely rebuilt within the last five or six years, and was covered on every hand with the most noble and substantial ranges of mercantile edifices perhaps in the world.

Before the gunpowder was used in blowing up houses, there were many loud reports, from occasional explosions of powder, and casks of spirits.—During the whole night the scene was one of awful terror and indescribable grandeur. The drought of this season had contributed to the combustibility of the matter, and the rapidity with which house after house, and range after range, were wrapped in flames, was truly astonishing. The wind being high, large flakes of fire were borne whirling aloft through the dark vault of heaven with fearful splendor.—From the direction of the wind—to which, under Providence, the salvation of perhaps the whole city is owing—the city of Brooklyn was considered in danger; and the flakes of fire were borne along in quantities beyond Flatbush.

The buildings on Exchange place having become involved in the conflagration, the flames communicated to the Merchants Exchange itself, the exemption of which had been so strongly confided in, that a large amount of goods was deposited there for safety. Before these could be removed, and the numerous tenants of that edifice could remove their private property, the fire communicated to the roof, and this soon falling in carried with it the wall at the east end of the building, beneath which several persons are said to have been burried alive. The splendid dome of the Exchange, after sending columns of flame to an immense height for half an hour until it was reduced to a body of fire, fell in with a tremendous crash, burying the elegant statue of Hamilton in the ruins.

At the time the fire on Pearl street reached Hanover square, the large space of ground was filled with piece goods promiscuously piled together, and much of this property was of the most valuable kind So unexpectedly & rapidly did the flames extend on both sides the square, that an unsuccessful attempt was [illegible] to remove it, for much of it was dest[illegible] in the street, and the residue, though [illegible]sited at a still greater distance in stores [illegible]otherwise, was shortly afterwards consumed. Dr. Matthews's church had been made a depository for goods in the early part of the, which were of course entirely c[illegible]ed with the building, leaving nothing but the bare walls.

The mere amount of property [illegible]ted and destroyed, not by the flames but the confusion and hurry, & desperation of time, is probably equal to the entire loss at many fires. It is lamentable to see the piles of ly furniture—rich mahogany tables with the tops—sideboards, sofas, &c. &c. broke[illegible] heaped up like worthless rubbish; rich m[illegible]andizes; silks, satins, broadcloths, fine mu[illegible] and every species of fancy dry goods, [illegible]pled under foot; packages half burnt—b[illegible] of cutlery and hardware burst open, and [illegible] contents scattered in the mud—bottles of [illegible] broken—and in short, thousands upon th[illegible]ands and tens of thousands of dollars lying [illegible]asted around in the form of ruined merchandizes.

Carmen and porters were heap[illegible]goods upon carts, barrows, in coaches and [illegible]nibusses; the Battery and Bowling Gree[illegible] thickly studded with piles of goods, some [illegible] in boxes, others just as they were snatc[illegible] from the shelves; marines with fixed bay[illegible]ts patrolling among them for protection a[illegible]st marauders, and all eyes fixed upon the [illegible]lumes of dense black smoke, whirling aw[illegible]before the wind—flames darting and roa[illegible] from the roofs and windows of whole se[illegible]s—walls tumbling to the ground, and the [illegible]men worn out with their exertions and a[illegible]st discouraged from further efforts, va[illegible] striving to make head against the flames, [illegible]ich seemed to mock all human skill and po[illegible]

Amidst this dreadful destru[illegible], we are happy to announce that the shi[illegible]g have not sustained any material injury. [illegible] vast many of them were lying at the docks [illegible]ween Murray's wharf and Coenties' slip, [illegible] at one time we had our fears that the who[illegible] would have been destroyed. The water w[illegible] very low, and they could not for some t[illegible] get away. The brig Powhatan was on fi[illegible] but it was soon extinguished, and all, exce[illegible] one Br. brig in Coenties' slip, finally got in [illegible] the stream where they are now at anchor.

We take it for granted—nay, is admitted on all hands—that the fire insurance companies are all ruined. Some will be able to pay fifty cents on the dollar of [illegible] policies, and others, perhaps, not more than twenty five—while others may be rather more fortunate.

But yet, the condition of things is not by far so bad as many who are one spot imagine, and not by any means as deplorable as will be represented abroad. A number of able and cool calculators in consultation this morning, have estimated the loss at *seven millions of dollars*. Now the fire insurance capital of this city—to say nothing of the insurances effected elsewhere—is about *ten millions*. The calculation is, that about six hundred stores have been consumed—the insurance of which does not average more than about five thousand dollars upon each—making the sum of three millions. The loss, thereupon, to real estate, is not by far as great as will at first be supposed, inasmuch as the lots themselves constitute the chief value—being often worth three or four times more than the buildings on them. Whatever amount, therefore, the insurance companies may be able to pay, the holders of real estate will be able to sustain and bear up under the loss. Under this view of the case, it will be seen that there will remain *seven millions* of insurance capital to be divided into a pro rata dividend toward covering the losses on personal property. Many merchants, likewise, have doubtless insured their stock of it need not be supposed that the credit of New York will be disturbed. The losses most severely to be felt and deplored, will be those of widows and orphans, whose property has been invested in stocks.

It is probable that the insurance offices of Boston and Philadelphia will come to bear a small proportion of the loss

The government will no doubt see the propriety and necessity of taking instant measures to relieve the merchants who have custom house bonds arriving at maturity; but what can be done for the fire insurance companies, all of which have doubtless lost all their capital, is more than we can conjecture. The consequences must be dreadful. The prosperity of this city has never been subjected to a shock so terrible.

During the night all descriptions of carriages were in the immediate vicinity of the fire, either waiting to remove books, driving away with merchandize, or in attendance upon those who were watching the progress of the flames.

Pearl street, from Hanover square to Broad street, was made a depository for piece goods, and piles, valued perhaps at half a million, were burnt.

Old slip was also filled with every species of valuable property, which was destroyed.

The Post Office, in which every thing was saved, has been removed to the Custom House. No mails have been delivered as yet to day, but we are to have a delivery this afternoon.

POSTSCRIPT.

One O'Clock, P. M.

The fire has been mastered, and we rejoice to learn, did not cross Coenties Slip, nor advance any farther south upon Pearl street.

We are gratified that we are enabled to state that the banks, with one accord are acting in this emergency upon a scale of the most extended liberality.—To-day, the officers have "taken the responsibility," in all necessary cases, of "doing as they would be done by." A meeting of bank directors will be held to-morrow for further consultation.

We are requested to say that there will be a meeting of citizens this afternoon, at 4 o'clock, at the Mayor's Office, for the purpose of forming a patrol.

3d Reg't N. Y. State Artillery.—Washington Grays.

New York, Dec. 17, 1835, 10 o'clock. A. M.

In compliance with division and brigade orders of this morning, the regiment is directed to parade THIS DAY, in full uniform, in front of the City Hall at 3 o'clock, P. M., to aid the civil authorities in the protection of property, and the preservation of order in the present distressing calamity. By order of

Col. GEO. P. MORRIS.
MAXWELL Adjutant.

(From the Mercantile Advertiser.)

A little before 9 o'clock, last evening, a fire broke out in the store of Comstock & Andrews, in Merchant street, which threatened extensive destruction. The street is narrow, and built on both sides with high stores, principally occupied by dry goods jobbers and importers.

In the course of twenty minutes from the commencement of the fire not only the building in which it originated, but the whole on both sides of the street to Pearl street were in a blaze. Never was a more rapid extension of the flames. The stores on Pearl street and on each side of Merchant street, were soon enveloped in the devouring element. Soon the flames extended across to the south side of Pearl street; and at this time, eleven o'clock, have destroyed nearly the whole block, on that side of the street, from and including the store of Arthur Tappan & Co., to Wall street. Thence they have already extended to Water street, increasing in strength and violence.

NEW YORK GAZETTE.—The publication of this paper will be resumed in a day or two The office and materials were destroyed amid the general conflagration last evening

DAILY ADVERTISER.—The printing office is destroyed by the disastrous fire—the materials are principally saved—all the books and papers are secure. The editors hope to issue their paper as usual to morrow.

The AMERICAN newspaper office, is destroyed, with all the machine presses of the establishment.

The list of sufferers annexed is very incomplete, and does not include one third of the number.

WALL STREET

West Side.—Corner Pearl, Miller & Hicks, and Timo. Kellogg; Sturtevant & Jones, 63; W. & R. I. Gerard, 67; Phenix Buildings, 65 to 71; R. Elwell, Galagher & Mitchell, J. Matthews, and J. R. Skiddy, 73; P. Emberry & Co., Deen Greenleaback & Co, 75; Bayaud & Delones, 77; J. Loring, clothier, 79; J. Loring Grocer, and a printing office, 81, corner Front st

PEARL STREET.

South side.—A. Tappan & Co. and C. Callemard, Seaman, Van Wyick & Norton; Ir Allien, and J M. Jacquelin; Lawrence & Beardsley & W. A Beecker; J. D. Oliver & Co; Suydams and York; Downer & Co; Smith, Kain & Co; Little, Shaw & Co. and Sherman & Gillelan; Caulkins and Darrow; Foster and Easton; Baker, Johnson & Co, F. J. Conant; Robbins and Painter; G. W. Tyson & Co.; Miller and Hicks, corner Pearl and Wall streets, hardware; the other buildings, which were all five stories high, were occupied by Dry Goods Jobbers and Importers.

North side.—Davenport, Wyckoff & Co. (corner of Hanover) 125; Clark, Smith and Hyatt, 128; Farnam and Bolton, insured; D. A. Comstock & Co. and H. Babad, 131; E. Kellogg & Co. 1. 9; Churchill, Southmayd & Co.; Nelson, Carleton & Co.; Skidmore and Wilkins, and L. F. Veret; Conklin Herring & Co. The above are a few names only of the occupants on this side of the street, all the stores but one or two from Hanover to Wall street, being a heap of ruins.

PEARL STREET (either side.)

Grant and Burton, and S. Boiceau; Brown and Hone, and J. Durand & Co Bostwick & Taylor, and J. Gravillon & Co; F. B Rhodes & Co., and Rhodes & Weed; Meiser, Corts & Co, and Ripley A. S. Perrot.

WATER STREET.

North side—Downer & Co, No. 100. Little, Shaw & Co. 98; John Lloyd, 96. Suydam & York, and Jno. A. Moore copper dealer, 94; J. D. Oliver & Co. 102; 108 unoccupied, Mrs Miller, tobacco and snuff warehouse, 5 stories, 110; U. Levy, druggist 112; porter-house, 114; W. Minns, bookseller, 116; M Connolly, shoe store and dwelling 84; Holmes and Myers, 84; 3 story store, 86; T. J. Barrow & Co.; crockery store, 88; J. B. Coddington, copper do. 90; B. L Simson, do. 92.

South side—Phenix buildings, 5 stories in height—among the occupants were Bowne & Co., booksellers; Wm. Cahoone & Co., cotton brokers; Jas Bergen, notary W. R Morris—upper story the bindery of Bowne & Co., E Willets & Co., T. S. Sims, 113; R. Vandewater, J. Stevenson, 111; Daniel Holt 109; unknown, 107; Seaman & Brothers druggists, 5 stories, 105; C. J. Gaylor, iron chest maker, 99; T. T. Kissam, crockery store, 97; J. Delano & Sons iron chess makers, 95; R. V. W. Thorne & Co 93; E. Cauldwell, J. Alexander, and J. Gray, 91; Thomas E. Field, crockery store, and T. D. Moore, 89; R. C. Wetmore, crockery store, 87; Hendricks & Brothers, copper dealers 85; J. Benson, do, and Vernet and Solomon 83; Mrs. Gardener's Water street house 81; Charles A Jackson, provision store, 79; Dr. E. Lard, 77, corner of Old Slip

FRONT STREET.

North Side—W. C. Wilcox, 112; Howland and Crugar, 110; Cornelius Oakley, 108; Naar and Brothers, 106; John Wilson & Co., tobacco store, 104; B. L. Wolley & co. 84—also Nos. 86 and 88.

EXCHANGE PLACE.

South Side.—Baily, Keeler & Remsen (books saved, stock estimated at 300,000 dollars, all destoyed,) and Kallemard and Kleffler, 21; I. & D. Clark & Hunt, Wanzler & Harrison, 28; Beri King, 25; Robertson & Eaton, 27.

North Side.—All destroyed with most of the contents, composed entirely of dry goods.

HANOVER STREET.

Rhoades, Weed & Co. No. 9 corner of Pearl st. F. & P. Brette; 4, R. Hyslop, & Son, (hardware) 6; D. Crassous, cotton broker, Price Current Printing Office, and others. 8; M. B. & W. Edgar 10; Staples and Clarke, corner of Exchange Place, 12; D. & J. Perkins, drug store, 1; Jas. Dennistoun 5; J. Moses, 7; Levi Cook & Co. corner of Pearl.

From the Coffee House Books—Friday.

A gentleman arrived at the United States Hotel, this morning, who left New York at 9 o'clock last evening; he states that the fire had crossed Wall street, and when he left, the Union Bank was on fire.

A letter dated 2 o'clock, states that the flames were still raging towards the Battery.—*Nat. Gaz.*

POSTSCRIPT.

From the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer of Friday.

GREAT NATIONAL CALAMITY.

We gave yesterday a hurried sketch of the circumstances attending the destructive fire that has visited this city.—The ravages of the element have now ceased yet still as may be well imagined, an immense mass of smouldering materials cover the scene of the conflagration which should the wind rise and change its course may cause a further loss of property.

Six hundred and seventy four Tenements have been destroyed. By far the greater part in the occupancy of our largest shipping and wholesale dry goods Merchants and filled with the richest products of every portion of the Globe.

As we cannot state the loss of life with precision, we abstain from giving surmises. The cold during the whole time was excessive, the Thermometer at Zero. It may be easily supposed that this greatly paralyzed the exertions of the Firemen. We saw one who sank under its effects, and who was with difficulty resuscitated

A detachment of Marines from the Navy Yard under Lieut. Reynolds and of Sailors under Capt. Mix of the Navy, arrived on the spot at 2 o'clock in the morning. They rendered most valuable service. The gun powder brought from the Magazine at Red Hook was partly under their charge.

The passengers in the steam boat coming down the river, saw the flames from the Highlands, forty five miles distant.

Last night strong bodies of Cavalry and volunteer Infantry were patrolling the streets near the fire and preserved perfect order, and, we trust, prevented any further serious depredations.

Police Office.—Park. Friday, December 18.

PLUNDERING FROM THE FIRE

More than four hundred persons, for the most part idle vagrants, have been brought up to the Police Office under such circumstances during the two days and night past. In at least nine cases out of ten, they have been discharged after being dispossessed of their booty, in consequence of the inability to convict them of the theft for want of an owner. Within that time probably more than 100 000 dollars worth of goods, embracing every imaginable article of fancy and staple dry goods, have been lodged in the Police Office, and at least ten thousand dollars worth have been identified and recovered by the unfortunate sufferers.

The vigilance of the Police Officers in ferriting out the depositories of stolen goods, and dispossessing the spoilers of their plunder, is beyond all praise. Many of them have scarcely known an hour's rest since the commencement of the conflagration, & have shown a perseverance and indefatigability exceeding all reasonable expectation. In multitudes of cases, piles of rich merino, Thibet, silk and other shawls, cases of the costliest laces, entire pieces of the richest broadcloths and cassimeres, velvets, silks, satins, and other expensive and delicate goods, were recovered from the rafters of garrets, underneath wood piles, in holes dug under the floors of cellars, and even from places of greater nominal respectability, in almost all parts of the city, and probably there still remains in such and similar hiding places throughout & adjacent to the city, hundreds of thousands of dollars worth, which will never be recovered by the owners or the police department.

The scene at the office, since the first breaking out of the devastating element which wrought all this ruin, panic and distress, has been indeed heart rending The splendid misery of the greater part of those taken with the goods in their possession, the lies and prevarications to which they resorted to induce the magistrates not to commit them to prison, their screachings & wailings, when they found they must relinquish the splendid prizes they had made during the raging of the fire, and the numbers in which they were brought by the Police and military, exceeded any of a similar kind on record. For the last three days and nights, every place capable of detention has been crammed with these miserable objects—sometimes as many as one hundred being in confinement at the same moment. Hundreds were discharged without detention or other punishment than merely taking from them their plunder, and but very few of the whole number, even those who had stolen hundreds of dollars worth, can ever be convicted in consequence of the impossibility of the identification of the property stolen.

The National Gazette of Tuesday says—The details of the dreadful conflagration at N. York possess so much interest that we copy a large part of them to the exclusion of editorial and miscellaneous matter. Philadelphia rejoices that the calamity is deemed, at N. York, considerably less disastrous than was at first supposed. The elastic springs of action in the great commercial metropolis are so powerful, that the whole machinery of business will be soon set in efficient action. We condoled sincerely with those of our contemporaries there, whose offices and presses were within the vortex of fire. Their papers have come to us already in the old form, and are doubly welcome for the quickness of their reappearance and the manly, confident, and renovating spirit which they breathe, and by which the whole American commercial world will be vivified. Future security may be the result for New York, of her present melancholy experience, and that alone equivalent to the gain of many millions of dollars.

The *Sun*, says—"We now have it in our power to assert upon *good and sufficient authority*, that HENRY CLAY will not, under any circumstances, be a candidate for the Presidency at the ensuing election for that office, and it is his most earnest desire that this determination should be known by every man in the nation."

From the National Intelligencer.

HENRY CLAY.

I was attracted on Tuesday night to the Hall of the House of Representatives by the frequent enquiries which were made of me, whether I did not intend to go to the annual meeting of the Colonization Society. I found the current setting strongly thither, and I resolved to throw myself into it. When I arrived I found the meeting fully organized, and engaged in business. The Secretary had more than half finished the reading of the Annual Report of the Board of Managers, which, from what I heard of it, must be a most interesting document. The Hall was brilliantly lighted up, and filled with a numerous audience.—HENRY CLAY was in the Chair, and seemed to be at home. I had seen him many years ago, presiding over the legislative body which then occupied the same Hall, and when he propounded a question, I recognized the same grace of manner and harmony of voice which formerly so much delighted me. Several gentlemen addressed the meeting after an impressive manner, and then came his turn. He had not come prepared to say any thing, but yielded to the solicitations of those around him. This was obvious from the manner of his commencement. But what of that? True genius acts as if by intuition—it requires no meditation, no preparation. The seeds which the hand of Deity has planted, vegetate spontaneously, and the wild flower is the most beautiful and fragrant of flowers. So was it with Mr. CLAY. At first he seemed awkward and his sentences were broken; but this was but for a moment. A single bold and manly stroke, and the attention of his audience was enchained; and when, in drawing a contrast between the Abolition and Colonization Society, he repeated the inquiry, which had been previously made, of "What has abolition done?" I felt that Henry Clay was what I had often heard him pronounced by his friends, the master spirit of the age. Abolition was a curse—a fiend incarnate, which had entered our terrestrial paradise, to deceive and to destroy. Instead of breaking bonds it had drawn them closer. Instead of being the messenger of peace it was the demon of discord! I give not his words—I give only emotions which he excited. But if I admired his eloquence, I still more, if possible, admired his boldness upon another point. He said he had been told that the people of the nonslaveholding States had a right *to discuss* the question of slavery. No man was more the advocate of the right of free discussion than himself; but he denied the right of discussion on a subject where, politically speaking, there was no power to decide. Discussion was the antecedent to deliberation; deliberation to decision—and the people of the non-slaveholding States had no right to decide on the question of slavery. It was a matter for the slaveholding States exclusively. He concluded by advising the Colonization Society in the language of the West, to "go ahead." Its efforts could not fail; it was sustained by policy by wisdom, by philanthropy, by religion and he advised those who were to come after him as members of the Society to "go a head." The audience gave evidence of their feelings by an involuntarily burst of applause.

While he was speaking I cannot suitably describe my emotions. When he touched upon the subject of the right of free discussion, and stripped it of its disguises, I saw before me the great pacificator, the friend of the Union. When I heard him maintaining the right of each State to decide upon its own internal condition, I could not forego asking myself, "Is this the man whom I have heard so unceasingly denounced at the South, and no where more uncompromisingly than in his own native Virginia?" He has twice saved the Union, and again he steps forth to give peace, and to restore harmony." I left the Capitol with impressions I shall not soon forget, and I shall remember to the close of my existence the speech I heard there on Tuesday night.

A Stranger in Washington.

COURT OF APPEALS,

December Term, 1835.

Monday, Dec 7th.—This being the day fixed by law for the meeting of the Court of Appeals for the Western Shore of Maryland, the Hon. John Buchanan, Ch. J. and the Hon. Judges Archer and Dorsey, attended.

No. 11. Catharine Deakins vs. James Hollis, Adm'r. of John Hollis. This case was argued by Duckett for the Appellant, and Alexander for the Appellee.

Tuesday, Dec. 8th.—Present as yesterday, and the Hon. Judges Stephen and Chambers.

No. 18. Thomas T. Somerville vs. Marbury, Adm'r. of Marbury and others. This case was argued by Causin for the Appellant, and Magruder and Alexander for the Appellees.

Upon motion of the Appellees Counsel, the appeal in No. 19, Boteler and Belt vs. State, use Chew use Brooks, was dismissed

No. 25. James Kent vs. Thomas T. Somerville. This case was argued by Bowie and Pratt for the Appellant, and Causin for the Appellee.

Wednesday, Dec. 9th—Present as yesterday.

No. 29. Williams, Ex'x. of Williams vs. Robert Marshall. This case was argued by Causin for the Appellant, and Magruder and Pratt for the Appellee.

No. 40. Thomas B. Stabler vs. John G. Cowman. This case was argued by Boyle for the Appellant, and Alexander for the Appellee.

Alexander for the Appellee moved the court to dismiss the appeal in No. 149, Sarah Watts vs. Charles Waters.

Nos. 43 44. Thomas A. Burch and others vs. Aldridge & Higdon, and others, cross appeals from Chancery. The argument of these cases was commenced by Bowie for Burch and others.

THE MESSAGE.—The President's Message was received in Boston at the Atlas office, on Wednesday last by express *in twenty six hours and fifty minutes from Washington.* It arrived in New York, at the office of the Courier and Enquirer at six minutes past one on Tuesday morning; so that the distance between New York and Boston was passed over in thirteen hours and forty-four minutes. The whole distance from Washington says the Atlas, is 450 miles; making the average speed, night and day, about sixteen miles and two thirds per hour. When the season of the year and condition of the roads are considered, this despatch must be acknowledged to be very remarkable. The Express was arranged by JAMES GOODWIN, Jr. of Hartford, and Messrs. BURT and BILLINGS of Worcester, on the sole account of the Atlas.—*Balt. Pat.*

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