FROM WASHINGTON.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot.

Washington, Feb. 15, 1836.

This has been one of the most interesting days of the whole session. Productive as the subjects, which have been brought before the House hitherto, have been of scenes both general and personal, there was more confusion and commotion to day, than I have ever seen before. Our *Halls* of Congress indeed are rapidly losing all the character for decorum they once possessed, and which distinguished them far above all other legislative chambers. 'The first assembly of gentlemen in the world,' as the Commons of England call themselves, disorderly and riotous as they frequently are, do not outstrip our own *assembled wisdom*.

The rule, which had been adopted, giving precedence to the appropriation bills over all other business, was suspended at one o'clock, for the purpose of calling on the States and Territories for petitions and memorials.

Mr. Briggs presented a petition from Massachusetts, praying for the abolition of Slavery in the District of Columbia, which he moved, should be referred to the select committee raised under Mr. Pinckney's resolution.

Mr. Wise objected to the reception of this petition, and proceeded to argue the question. *He* charged on the North the whole blame of the agitation and excitement which had been produced, in relation to this subject, in Congress, and made some severe strictures upon the conduct of those who persisted in presenting the petitions and thereby provoking discussion. *He* commenced with great bitterness, and unusual vehemence of manner, on the course of Mr. Pinckney. *Hiss & spurn* him (such was his emphatic expression) as a deserter from the principles of the South." He was immediately interrupted by a hundred voices calling loudly to order. It was a scene of the greatest uproar. The Speaker in vain endeavoured to be heard. When quiet was in some measure restored,

Mr Shepherd, of North Carolina, moved that the gentleman from Virginia be not permitted to proceed. The Speaker was about to take the sense of the House on this motion, when

Mr. Adams rose to a point of order, and stated the rule to be, that when a gentleman was called to order for using improper language, the words objected to should be taken down and read by the Speaker, who should then ask the member using them, whether these were the words he employed; and then, the member might have an opportunity of acknowledging and explaining them, whereupon the House was to determine whether he should be allowed to proceed.

The Speaker acquiesced in this statement of Mr. Adams, and in pursuance of the rule, read aloud the objectionable words, as quoted above.

Mr. Wise—'Are those words which the Speaker has uttered written down?'

The Speaker—'Yes.'

Mr Wise—'Then the Speaker is a very bad stenographer.'

The Speaker—'The words were taken down by the Clerk. The House will decide whether they were used by the gentleman or not.' The question was about to be put "Were those the words employed?" when Mr. Patton rose and said he could not vote, because he did not hear what Mr. W. had said. Mr. Adams also asked to be excused from voting for the same reason. Some one moved, that Mr Wise should be allowed to speak for himself and explain what he did say. This was agreed to. The daring young Virginian then took the floor; and thanked the House for this kindness. *He* felt it to be a *priviledge*, to be allowed to speak. He thanked Heaven that no power in this House nor out of it could abridge the freedom of debate! *He* could not undertake to say what words he had used—but he knew what he had *not* used. There were words among those read by the Speaker which he thought believed, and several friends around him declared were *not* used by him.—*He* hoped the *House* would not make an example of so humble an individual, as him.—which some persons however, no doubt, desired—*for good and special reasons*.

Some desultory conversation here rose among Messrs. Bell, Mercer, Adams, and the Speaker.

Mr Adams said, he was most willing that Mr. W. should be permitted to proceed; but the rights of two members were involved in the decision, to which the House should come; the gentleman who made the charge, and he who was injured and insulted, both would be affected by it. *He* thought the gentleman from Virginia, would in candor have explained——

Here Mr. Wise started up suddenly, and exclaimed, that he had wished to explain, but that the Speaker told him, he could not do so without permission of the *House*.

The Speaker—"The gentleman has mistaken the Chair."

Mr. Wise—"I do so frequently, Sir,—I have been for the last half hour, attempting to get permission to explain. I now do so most readily. I am not a man to say one thing and mean another. I can assert in most truly, that I meant to make no personal attack upon the member from South Carolina. I attacked his resolution—the scope and tendency of his course—*I* meant to denounce that as treason to the South. I impeach not his motives.—God only knows them. I do not. If there be a Judas Iscariot in this House who has received his thirty peices of silver, I know it not."

Mr. Pinckney here rose suddenly, and with much warmth interrupted Wise.—"This violence,' he said, "had been allowed to proceed too far——." Mr. P. was rendered quite inaudible by the clamor in various quarters, "Order Order! Member on the floor!"

The Speaker rapped vigorously on his desk, and cried at the top of his voice, that the gentleman from South Carolina could not be allowed to go on, unless he arose to a point of order, or the gentleman from Virginia should yield the floor.

Mr Wise would not yield it. *He* went on with his explanation. *He* insited that he had a perfect right to characterise acts of legislation, by whatever terms he thought proper.—If he was not allowed to do so, there was an end to the freedom of debate. Freedom of discussion was not opposed to the law of order. The latter preserved the former. He meant to be governed by that law in letter and spirit. But he would boldly characterise the resolution as it deserved; as calculated to prostrate the principles for which the South was contending, in relation to slavery: and to strengthen the hopes and the arms of the fanatical and incendiary abolitionists. And for a Southern man to introduce such a resolution was a desertion of the principles of the South. "If there is any thing," said Mr W. "in that term, odious, when applied to a particular person, I disclaim it—but as far as the act is concerned I will thus speak of it, to the last moment of my existence!"

There was again a great deal of desultory conversation about various points of order which were raised—queries without number were put to the chair—several members attempted, successively, to speak, but were interrupted by loud cries of 'Order.'

Mr. Shepherd withdrew his motion for prohibiting Mr. Wise from proceeding. The Speaker then declared the state of the question before the *House*, and decided that the words used were out of order.

Mr. Wise appealed from the decision. Mr. Bell asked him to withdraw his appeal—to which he assented. Mr. Bell then moved that he should be permitted to proceed. The yeas and nays were ordered; and the question was carried in the effirmative.

Wise was about to proceed, when Vinton Ohio, arose and asked the Speaker, whether the demand of the question on receiving the petition was itself in order. The Chair decided it was. Mr. Vinton appealed, and argued the question. *He* contended that it had been settled by Mr. Pinckney's resolution, that all petitions and memorials, which have been, or hereafter might be presented on this subject, should be sent to the select committee that had been raised; and to demand the question of receiving, on the presentation of a petition, was to oppose the execution of an order of the House.

The Speaker decided that the resolution embraced all the petitions which had been received, but had not a prospective operation, and did not include those that *were to be* presented.

Mr. Wise (with unusual warmth and vehemence), 'The gentlemen from Ohio and the Speaker both wrong. The resolution did not mean to refer petitions that were not received. This decision of the Chair is founded on a monstrous construction!—But this is the time for strange things. We have truly fallen upon evil days.'

Mr. Mercer contended for the view taken by Mr. Vinton.

Mr Pinckney rose to make an explanation. He had meant to include all the petitions, &c that had been or hereafter might be presented—the House had agreed to the resolution, with that meaning manifest on the face of it—and he now called upon honorable members to adhere to the decision they had made.—His object in presenting the resolution to put down agitation, and shut out the discussion of the subject from the halls of Congress, would be defeated by the House consenting to entertain the preliminary question demanded by the gentleman from Virginia, whenever a petition should be presented. *He* was proceeding to remark on what he called an 'unprovoked and violent attack' that had been made upon him,—when he was interrupted by the noise and confusion which had already occurred so often in the House. *He* proceeded—'The House has listened to a series of gross personalities.' The scene of confusion that now occurred was indescribable—several members arose at once—some proposing that Mr. Pinckney be allowed to proceed, others crying 'no' no' and others again shouting 'go on, go on!' The Speaker in the meanwhile vainly endeavoring to restore quiet and decorum. The voice of the Speaker was at last heard. He decided that Pinckney could not reply to Wise's observation on the main question, when the matter before the *House* was a mere point of order. Mr. Pinckney submitted to this decision, and resumed his seat.

The debate was continued by Messrs. Briggs and Peyton, and some minor members, such as Hawes of Kentucky. Briggs made an able speech—so did Peyton. He declared, if all the Abolition petitions could, under this resolution, be sent to the Select Committee without any member having it in his power to demand the preliminary question on the reception, the effect would be as much as saying to the Abolitionists, "you are the only class of the people licensed to vilify and calumniate in your memorials to Congress the very body to which they are addressed. Your petitions will be received, and have the consideration paid them, of a reference to a select Committee."

When Peyton finished, half a dozen members started to their feet, and addressed the Speaker at once. The name of the fortunate person who first caught his eye I know not—but I thanked him from my heart for moving an adjournment. It was agreed to, and the commotion subsided.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Chronicle.

Washington, Feb. 16, 1836.

On yesterday I gave you a brief and lightening flash account of a singular and spirit stirring scene that took place upon the floor of the *House*. I was obliged to write in the midst of the excitement that was in full hubbub, and, of course, you will excuse the discrepancy that may be found between my sketch and the little epochs of the day, as they run according to the published account.

There was one incident that I did not mention—when Wise was allowed by the *House* to proceed with his explanation, he rose and thanked the House for the *boon* they had granted him. It *was a boon now a-days* and from the bottom of his heart he thanked the *House* for their kindness, and he thanked God that the freedom of speech could not be controled by the *power on the throne* nor the powers under the throne"—alias, the President could not keep him silent, nor the Kitchen Cabinet—for you must understand that the old monarch has given Virginia's proudest son strong intimations of his severe displeasure at his course. Again, when the vote was taken, shall the gentleman from Virginia be allowed to proceed—when the clerk reached *Henry A. Wise's* name, that gentleman rose and asked the Speaker if he would be allowed to vote—the Chair replied, "the gentleman can vote." "*Can vote!*" reiterated Wise—"I thank the Chair." He however begged the House to excuse him from voting, and he was excused. The vote resulted in giving him permission to proceed.

A question was then raised by a gentleman from Ohio, whether the resolution of Mr. Pinkney was not intended to include the memorials that should be presented after the passage of the resolution. This gave rise to some debate, and while it was under discussion the *House* adjourned. If it be so considered, then the *House* is entirely in the hands of the abolitionists, the South can be attacked in any shape, language the most abusive can be used against the South, without one murmur from a representative in that section, one protest against the slanderers. Many southern men of the 'party' who voted for the resolution are feeling very uneasy at this new aspect of the case—they find themselves betrayed by a sudden political movement, engendered in ambition and personal aggrandizement.

To day, Tuesday the 16th, the *House* was organized under an impression that Wise would be allowed to go on—but it was not the will of the majority, and he will be for the present obliged to keep the peace. A slashing debate is going on at this moment between *Hawes*, of Kentucky, and the orderly principles of the House, upon a resolution to publish the letter of the late Major Barry, defensive of himself. Mr. Hawes, of Kentucky, was severe upon the author of a pamphlet vindicating Major Barry and reviewing to prove the falsehood of the report of the committee appointed to inquire into the state of the Post Office. Mr. *Hawes* having been one of the committee reporting upon the situation of that department, pronounces the pamphlet in question a base falsehood. Now the party offending is a thorough going party man, and the party accused is Francis O. J. Smith, of Maine, who in the language of Wise, is one of the "faithful, a pet of the party." The question now is a point of order, whether it be in order to allude in the manner Mr. *Hawes* has, to an article written and published by a member of Congress, but in the recess and not in the capacity of a right honorable. Mr. Wise rose and said, it was a matter of very great importance, whether we were to be "gagged, tongue-tied, because something might be said against the King and the Prince. *He* was amused—the spectacle was a strange one—two of the faithful had got by the ears—that he was anxious to know whether the Chair would to day be supported in his point of order."

The debate was continued in a very animated strain by Messrs. Smith, Peyton, Bynum, Bell, Hawes, Gillet and others.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Correspondence of the Balt. Chronicle

Washington, Feb 18, 1836.

In the Senate on yesterday, a great scene took place—one that is a part of the great melo drama, which is being enacted, and entitled 'a bold stroke for a crown,' the part of the Usurper, by Martin Van Buren. Thus it was enacted. Upon Mr. Benton's resolution, Wright of New York delivered his adhesion for the hundredth time to the great party—he is a dull actor, but has his part without stage prompting—he is a good green room member, and indeed has a share in the Government.—After he had played his part before the great critic in the chair, Mr. Calhoun spoke upon the subject, in which he grasped the trembling party by the throat, and held it up twisting, wriggling and alarmed.—Mr. Wall of New Jersey (let his name stand out broad and bold, conspicuous as the most daring member in the Senate, except the illustrious Isaac Hill) followed Mr. Calhoun. He took occasion to quote some remarks of Mr. Calhoun. Mr Calhoun desired the gentleman to quote him correctly or not at all. Mr. Wall said, he could not use the gentleman's words; they were too bad for repetition. Mr. C. desired to have the floor to explain. *This was denied him*—a thing unprecedented in the annals of Legislation—uncommon and unheard of in the intercourse between gentlemen in private life.

Mr. Preston desired to come in for a part of the abuse lavished with so much liberality upon his colleague—he spoke of the party; as we all know it to be here, filled the hearts of the audience, the Senators, and the galleries with the glowing beauty of his eloquence, an eloquence that is almost as perfect as we poor students have been accustomed to dream of that of Greece and Rome. His powers of sarcasm are withering nothing can possibly exceed it, there is no rant, no superfluity, beautiful, full of the most gorgeous colouring, spontaneous and yet not hasty, violent and not abusive—bold, not arrogant, it is impossible to listen to him without feeling that our brains are suffused with a gleam of glittering light; a light that we had never before known, but yet dreamed of.

Mr. Wall must have felt contemptible indeed; but he had performed his devoir; he had proved his spirit; he had held the lion by the beard; and the lion had deemed him but a fly that had lit there but for a moment. By the by I must not forget a passage of Mr. Calhoun's speech. He said that in former days the lion (Jackson) who was, bold & brave not to say audacious, had won the southern support, and owed in part to them the power that he now holds; but that the Fox (do you know who that is, Messrs Editors.) could never deceive the South, his doublings were watched and his pilferings warded against. His terrible eyes were fixed upon Mr. Van Buren who was in the chair, but not a feature of that extraordinary man's face moved; the same stoical, sneering, cold and careless expression shaded his countenance.

Mr Niles, from Connecticut, a bold little ex-post-master and now Senator of the United States, had the presumption to creep into the notice of his good master the Vice President, and with a smirking *phiz*, demure and *honest*, commenced an exordium, which the galleries interpreted as an order for them to clear out.

In the house this morning a bill to pay the militia now in the service of the United States, is under discussion. Every now and then I see a celebrated man upon his feet, with outspread hands, and head turning in every direction of the house. It is Col Johnson, the man who killed Tecumseh; he is speaking in behalf of his bill.

At half past one, Mr. Storer of Ohio took the floor upon the New York bill; expressed his concurrence in the bill and differed only in the circumstance of its not going far enough in its provisions of relief.

PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE.

Harrisburg, Feb. 15.

REPORT.

In Senate, February 15, 1836.

Mr Baker this morning, from the committee appointed by the Senate, in pursuance of a resolution to inquire into and report the facts connected with an alleged attempt to corrupt the integrity, and influence the vote of Jacob Krebs, Esq reported.

That in the discharge of the duties assigned them, they have examined under oath, Jacob Krebs, Esq. Burd Patterson, Esq. and Jediah Irish, Esq. and received voluntary statesment from Henry W Conrad, Esq and James L. Dunn, Esq the result of which is, *a perfect conviction in their minds, that neither the Bank of the United States, nor any agent for it* IN THE REMOTEST DEGREE, *are implicated in the charge made by Jacob Krebs, Esq.* before the Senate on the 10th inst.; and that so far as the examination of testimony has gone, the committee are satisfied that neither the Bank nor any person connected with it, have improperly interposed to promote the passage of the bill now before the Senate. The committee will close their labors in a few days, when a full report of the evidence will be submitted.

A true copy— J. WILLIAMS,
Transcribing Clerk.—Senate.

[Let it be borne in mind, that a majority of the committee that made the above report, are Van Buren men, and some of them the most strenuous opposers of the bill to incorporate the Bank.] —Patriot.

THE INDIAN WAR.

The following letters contain the latest information of movements in Florida.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Feb. 6.

You wished to know the news of the Indians; we cannot hear of them in any direction, it is indeed reported that they are gathering at the town of which Powell is chief, but nothing certain is known for no scouts can be sent out, as there are not more men than to guard the posts at which they are stationed and it is murder to be sending small parties of 40 and 50 men at a time, for the Indians always discover them, and drive them back with loss.—I believe the Indians know every thing that is passing in the place and almost every post. They will I believe soon make a desperate attack on some of the posts, for their very inactivity at present and our not hearing any news of them looks more ominous than if we were to hear of their burning houses and destroying the plantations which are all deserted. The weather has been extremely cold since the day we landed, and as the Indians fight naked, that may have kept them at their homes. We have had ice every night since our arrival, and the tops of the young orange trees are killed.

February 7.—Gen. Scott arrived early this morning with 110 regulars. Fires were seen last night about twenty miles south, it is supposed and with reason that they are caused by the Indians burning the planters houses. Every white man and all the blacks who have not been carried off by the Indians have left the country and gone into some one of the strong holds, so there is every reason to believe the Indians are out on some deviltry.

"We have received orders to day, by express, that will carry off all the Regulars, including the Companies that arrived to day, in the John Stoney, with the exception of one Company. Clinch is doubtless hard pressed by the Indians, as all the Volunteers have left him. We see to day fires in a Southerly direction, which are supposed by those best acquainted with the localities of the country, to be in the neighborhood of Bulow's and Hernandez's Plantation, it is probable either that the Indians have burned these places, or they are making a feint to draw the troops out of St. Augustine. They are probably concentrating there, (it is about 15 miles from St. Augustine,) and if so, we stand a chance of a brush with them. I do not know how long we shall be kept within St. Augustine; many of the men are anxious to go out, but the officers feel themselves pledged to keep them within the city.

Considerable distress has been expressed this week for want of fire wood: the weather being severe and the thermometer being down to about 28. Very little wood is now brought to the city, on account of our disturbed situation. Whatever wood does arrive is monopolized by our merchants and sold at five and six dollars per cord. Families are now suffering for want of fuel. Corn is selling at one dollar and twenty five cents per bushel; and flour at $11 per bbl."

The Charleston Patriot of the 12th instant, says—"Brigadier General Eustis and Suite, accompanied by Captain Canfield and Lieut. Temple, (Aids to Major General Scott,) with Captain Van Vess's (Company H 1st Artillery) left here this morning in the Steamer Dolphin for St. Augustine."

STILL MORE TO THE POINT.

The following important paragraph is extracted from a private letter of one of the Paris correspondents of the New York Commercial Advertiser, who has peculiar facilities for obtaining official intelligence. The writer is the same who first communicated, from Paris, the fact of the existence of the Duke de Broglie's letter to M. Pageot, and gave an outline of its contents. The public may rely upon the correctness of this information:—

I now tell you a fact—which I well know to be true—but of which the public here have not been informed, that the king and ministers, at a cabinet meeting held on Monday, (the 4th inst.) after much debate, came to the conclusion to communicate to the government of the United States, through the court of St. James, (there being no other way at present,) that they are satisfied with the explanations given in the message, and, that they are ready to pay the money as soon as the American government will indicate to whom it is to be paid.

THE WAY THEY DO THINGS IN ILLINOIS.

We are indebted to the Rev. Dr. Ely of Philadelphia, for the following humorous anecdote—true or false. The doctor is made to say, that a brother in the ministry travelling in Illinois, informed him that, on putting up for the night, the good lady of the house baked her bread in a common baking pan; then boiled her coffee in the same vessel; stewed some pork in the same; then dipped out some of the fat with a tea cup, on the inner side of which she put a piece of rag to make a lamp by which they might see to eat supper; and then the traveller's horse eat all his mess of oats out of the same omnibus of cookery! We have heard of rockers being affixed to bread trays and alternately used for kneading of bread and a cradle, and a lady's using the same article for a sheet which she did for a table cloth; but the ingenuity of the lady of Illinois greatly outstrips the Yankee ladies for expedients.—Rutland Vt. *Herald*.

Leap Year and its Usages.—Last New Year's eve, a ball was given in a small village in Vermont, which was attended by the gallant and fair in the whole township. At the hour of twelve the beaux were struck aghast by an undreamed of insurrection. The ladies, by and unanimous movement, took possession of the floor, and insisted on their right to manage the ball, pinning the poor gents to the wall, and selecting such for partners as suited their tastes. The ball and the night rolled on, until near daylight, when in came the land lord with the bill. Here was a quandary; the ladies could not balance or foot this; the gentleman danced back, and vowed they had nothing to do with the matter; until finally 'one lady forward twice,' 'one gentleman do the same, led to an arrangement honorable to all parties.—*Buffalo Journal*.

For the Easton Gazette.

Mr. Editor,—

Having read in your paper of the 13th instant, some sentiments from the pen of "Timothy Twist," I feel it my bounden duty, in behalf of the sex, whose cause he so generously espouses, to present my humble offering of thanks at the shrine of gratitude; and as you are, no doubt, of the same praise-worthy way of thinking, I anticipate no objections to having this inserted in your columns. I have always been taught Sir, that the happiest mode of presenting our ideas to the world, is to clothe them in as few words as possible, and shall therefore endeavor for once to throw aside the loquacity and circumlocution which are said to belong to our sex, and proceed to the point—the importance of which, alone, has had the power to draw me before the public.—Never in my limited knowledge of the past, can I call to mind an instance, where any set of men have suffered so much from "the rude assaults of Female charms," as the 'Agy Club'—if the statement given by "Peter" be correct, or what we may place more reliance upon, that of their President, "the venerable Mr. Scroggins." A formidable undertaking it was to repel this charge, and yet there is one who nerves himself to the task: one who hesitates not to fight hand to hand with this host—this confederate body of Women-haters. Sir, what was the result? Victory blessed, as it mostly does, the rightful cause. Who is there that on reading the two productions, without a wish to detract from the ability of either, would not bestow the fullest commendation and applause on the sentiments of "Timothy," whilst they would sentence those of his opponent, to the deepest shades of oblivion. Sir, never since the days of the renowned knight de la Mancha, has such a devoted champion of the Ladies appeared. In these degenerate times it was unlooked for, and has earned for its Hero, what I know he will be proud to receive—the eternal gratitude of the Ladies. I have, Sir, to trespass upon your patience yet a few moments more, whilst I comment on, and applaud another part of "Timothy's" conduct.—How did he meet and answer, the accusation of his being "a walking volume of rejected addresses?" Why Sir, not as if it were an accusation, but as a fact, which he gloried in. This, *I* conceive was noble. It shows a heart abounding in the "milk of human kindness," and full of tender affections. May he, ere long reap the reward he appears so ardently to desire, and which he so well merits.—*May Woman ever be the Arbiter of his fate, and may that fate be such as to cause the envy and the reform too, of all the Agy Club.*

LUCY.

FOR THE EASTON GAZETTE.

Mr. Editor,—

Having been apprised during last week, that in Saturday's Gazette, I might expect to find from the 'Agy's" or "Peter," a severe and unanswerable castigation, for my sin of commission, in having feebly defended the Ladies (as Milton, beautifully denominates them.) "the last best work of God's own hands" from the "rude assaults" of grey-headed & sorrow-stricken Bachelorism's, you may imagine my anxiety for Miller's ture, to put me in possession of your paper; indeed Sir, the delay appeared to me to be longer than usual, & if it had not have been, for my own knowledge of your temperance and moderation in all things, I should have accused you of having had your ideas, a little obnubilated the night before, from some cause, and that it took you longer than usual to get them properly arranged—Your paper however, at length arrived, and with eager haste, I ran over its columns in search of the promised publication; but picture to yourself the disappointment I felt, in not finding a single word upon the subject. Upon enquiry after the cause, I was told that the Club had DECEASED, and that Peter had thrown up his commission of Bravo General. The cause of this sad catastrophe is worthy of notice—it appears that on the appearance of Timothy's last publication, a mighty panic struck Peter, which, when it went off, left him in one of those deep, reflecting, meditative moods, to which he is so liable; and, as I before observed, in all matters of importance he reflected so deeply, and sucked in his ideas so largely, (which was the case with him in this instance,) that there was no room in his cranium to turn them over and about and arrange them, he could not therefore make up his mind exactly what to do, so he called a meeting of the Club; well the members met, the table was spread, the roll was called, present, Christopher T. Scroggins, President, seated at the head of the table; P. H Scroggins, V. P. at the foot, James Scroggins and James Longfellow, on the right and Thomas Small-man and Billy Noman, on the left; thus arranged the Vice President, rose, and in a long, eloquent, and animated address, which caused "the briny tear to run down many a scaly cheek," portrayed the unfortunate dilemma in which he was placed, in its most appalling colours, at the close of which he produced the Gazette, and laid the publication before the President, who read it as it stood, but all being anxious to see with their own eyes, and not those of another, commenced at the same time; the consequence was, that Peter read it upside down, James 1st and James 2nd, read it from left to right and Thomas and Billy, from right to left. Imagine to yourself then, the diversity of opinion that existed with regard to the merits and demerits of the publication; a long, warm, and animated debate ensued, which lasted about three hours, and until all the members got on the floor addressing the chair at the same time;—the President apprehensive that something worse than words might arise from this scene of total disorder, arose; at the sight of whose hoary locks, all mouths were closed, and in a grave and dignified manner, avowed his determination to absolve the present "Agy Club," avering, that he would no longer belong to a club, where no more unanimity of sentiment and opinion existed among the members thereof, than did among the "Agy's" of Easton. The Club was therefore absolved, *ad infinitum*. I will therefore sing their funeral Requiem—my first poetic effort and I have no doubt, the Agies, if they have any brains, will hope it will be the last.

Tune—"Hark from the Tomb."

When first arrived, to manhood's age,
At beauty's shrine they bowed:
'Till disappointment's cooled their rage,
And thought's their hearts becloud.

Relieved from this, they rise again,
To manhood's riper years;
But oh! how sad; they seek in vain,
A woman's smiles and tears.

Enraged at this, with silvered hair,
Despair their soul's pervade;
They try to assail the smiling fair,
But all their efforts fade.

Alas! their fate, how sad the tale;
Their day's of grief are o'er,
They've sunk into oblivions vale,
To rise again no more.

Female's no more, their rude assaults
Your tender hearts assail,
Laid in the grave, forget their faults;
And their redemption hail.

Yours truly

TIMOTHY TWIST.

For the Easton Gazette.

THE AGIES HAVE FALLEN.

Mr. Editor,—

In honour of this glorious event, a meeting was held in Seraph's Hall, which was attended by every young Lady in our town. Having chosen their President & Secretary, the following resolutions were offered and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Ladies of Easton, return their sincere thanks to Timothy Twist, their victorious champion, the only one bold enough to gird his armour on in their defence, and lay his lance in rest against their base defamers.—That in gratitude for his services, they will weave a chaplet of laurels for his brow, and with their own slender fingers, embroider for him a scarf, with an appropriate device, bearing this motto. "The Ladies of Easton present this humble memorial of their gratitude to the defender of the Sex."

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the President and Secretary, and published in the Easton Gazette.

SERAPHIMA GRATEFUL,
President.

Mary Modest, Sec'ry.

For the Easton Gazette.

Mr. Graham,—

The "Easton Lyceum" of our town had their first public debate on Wednesday evening last, and as one who attended their meeting on that occasion, I must avail myself of your columns to express the very high degree of pleasure, afforded me by their exhibition. The large number who were present and particularly the great concourse of Ladies, who deigned to grace the meeting with their presence, were sufficient surettes that the object and bearing of the Society had made a highly favourable impression on the public mind. But however much predisposed to be pleased, we will venture to say, that none were prepared to witness so rich an intellectual feast, such ample research and such a high degree of eloquence, as the disputants exhibited on Wednesday evening last. The question was a very interesting one, viz "whether emigration to this country should be restricted," requiring, as you will perceive, much research and diligent study, to do justice to its merits. There were two disputants on each side, the affirmative and negative, and were we not afraid of being invidious, we might go on to particularise the peculiar merits of each speaker.—But as true merit is always diffident, we feel convinced, that those gentlemen would shrink from public praise, and shall rest satisfied with the general observations we have made, and inviting all those who were not favoured on the last evening, to attend the next exhibition of the "Lyceum," which, we understand will be held once in every month.

A SPECTATOR.

The alarming news contained in the following paragraph and letter should be received with great caution—although copied from a highly respectable paper. The difference of time between the date of the letter and of the postscript may be an error either of the writter or the printer—it was probably intended that both should be in the morning.

☞HIGHLY IMPORTANT.☜

Just as our paper was going to press last night, we were favored with the following letter, containing an account of an INSERRECTION OF THE SLAVES AT NASHVILLE, Tennessee, and the DISTRUCTION OF THE PLANTERS' BANK AND THE UNION BANK OF TENNESSEE. We shall wait for further particulars, with great anxiety.

Three miles from Nashville,
Feb. 10th, 6 o'clock, A. M.

Dear Sir,—We have just time to inform you by Mr. Harris who leaves here for Maysville, that Nashville is in the utmost consternation, owing to AN INSURRECTION OF THE SLAVES!!! —At 1 o'clock the Planter's Bank was FORCED into—have not heard the particulars —If we save our lives, it is all we ask.

We remain truly,
J. & R. YEATHAN & Co.
Half past 6, P. M.

P S. An Express has just arrived—THE UNION BANK WAS BURNT LAST NIGHT!!

The above appeared in a postscript of the *Philadelphia* Herald of yesterday.—We doubt its correctness. We have Maysville papers of the *13th February*, the place to which the bearer of the information was to have gone, and we have other Western papers of several days later, which make no mention of the circumstance. Maysville is, however, about 250 miles from Nashville—and the whole distance from Nashville to Phila-

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