having made a false statement in the premises. He said he could make this more evidently appear by certain minutes taken down at the time—which were now at his residence in Massachusetts.

After he had finished his denunciation which was permitted by the courtesy of the House, the same courtesy was demanded by Mr. Adam Huntsman. What can Adam want now? was the general enquiry: What has he to do with this matter? The question of permission being put, the Huntsman was refused a palaver—and he moved a suspension of the rule, so bent on saying his say was he. After much backing and filling on the part of the House, the rules were at length suspended and Adam stood erect—his thumbs in his suspenders, and his round unmeaning face looking out over the gazers and gapers near him, like that of the cat playing the fiddle on the celebrated village sign-board. Well Adam, and what is it?

'I feel deeply sensible, Mr. Speaker, of the polite honor the *House* has done me in this here instance, and will endeavor not to take five minutes in saying what I've got to say.—I understood the gentleman from Massachusetts to say that the President kept the Globe to lie for him,& I don't know nothing about the classicality of the words in which it was expressed, but when you march right up to it, and see what it's made on, you'll find that that's jest it! And I think that ere is language not fit nor decent for a man who has held the high and exalted station of that gentleman. After dwelling a little longer on this point, Adam came to consider the impropriety of bring these private matters into the House for justification. *He* thought it would be better to make a statement of griefs where there was a chance for rejoinder. *He* had done so himself: having been foully abused by a paper in that city, by being called a Van Buren man, he made the editor *swallow back* his words"—and "if these two old gentlemen who had both been Presidents of the United States, had any private quarrels to settle, any lies to give each other, or any thing of the sort, he should advise them to settle all between themselves: he would guaranty that Gen Jackson would not be backward to do what was right, if the gentleman from Massachusetts would make the same complaint to him personally, that he had done in the House. Let him go to *him*, and tell him he keeps the Globe to lie for him, and let him be sure he will meet with perfect satisfaction. In this way did the little old gentleman go on for an half hour, assuring the House that "never, as long as he stood upon one leg," (which he repeated three or four times over, as a precious witticism,) "would he bring a quarrel of his into that *House* for settlement—and never again would he vote for the suspension of the rule to allow any one else to do so." The whole thing made some laugh, as such buffoonery always does. After it was over, Mr. Whittlesey very soon got up his Private Bills, which were the order of the day—and the great bulk of the House then cleared for the races. The Senate did the same, adjourning however at a very early hour

The race of this (the last) day was very interesting. The heats were 4 miles and a purse of gold of $1000 was the stake. There were five horses, four of which were 4 years old, and the fifth was 7. This last, a grey mare, belonging to Mr Johnson took the purse very handsomely, by winning the first and third heats. She has always been I learn, a very successful horse. Vast crowds assembled on the course, which has presented no scenes of open or riotous disorder, or accidents of any kind during the week. The weather has been fine throughout. O.

A BUSINESS MAN.—Mr. Whittlesey, of the House of Representatives, chairman of the Committee of Claims, is emphatically a *business man*—and the necessary consequence is, that he is one of the most useful members of the House, and has the entire confidence of all parties. He never aims at useless display, nor does he consume the time of the *House* for the gratification of hearing the sound of his own voice. *He* possesses talents, but, fortunately for the country, they are of the *useful* order, leading him to the prompt and faithful discharge of his duty, instead of indulging in inflammatory harangues for home effect.—Were the house composed entirely of such men as Mr. Whittlesey, the business of Congress would be better attended to, and dispatched in half the usual time.

The people are becoming perfectly disgusted with the endless debates in the *House*, and the consequent neglect of the public business. No proposition can be submitted without electing a discussion, in which most probably, every other topic than that before the *House* is descanted on. Congress has been in session about five months & a half, & less business has been done than could have been accomplished by twenty such men as Mr. Whittlesey in thirty or forty days. The *talkers* retard the *workers*. This is unfortunately too much the case in State Legislatures as well as in Congress—and must continue so until people cease to believe wisdom consists in much talking.

It is high time that Congress should think of adjourning—especially as it is found difficult to preserve a quorum in either house. The actual business to be done might be dispatched in a few days—for there are few subjects before either *House*, upon which the minds of members can be changed by speeches. The result of the vote upon a prominent measure is generally as well known before as after it is taken, and the long speeches made are therefore without other effect than to let constituents know that their representatives are not yet out of breath. As journalists we are tired of recording the trifling motions and discussion in the *House*, and fear that we have wearied our readers with their publication. *Balt. Chronicle.*

HE WILL NEVER MAKE A MERCHANT.

A gentleman from the country placed his son with a dry goods merchant in —— street. For a time all went on well. At length a lady came into the store to purchase a silk dress, and the young man waited upon her. The price demanded was agreed to and he proceeded to fold the goods. He discovered, before he had finished, a flaw in the silk, and pointing it out to the lady, said, "Madam, I deem it my duty to tell you that there is a fracture in the silk.'

Of course she did not take it.

The merchant overheard the remark, and immediately wrote to the father of the young man to come and take him home; 'for,' said he, *he will never make a merchant.*'

The father, who had ever reposed confidence in his son, was much grieved, & hastened to the city, to be informed of his deficiencies. 'Why will he not make a merchant?' asked he.

'Because he has no *tact*,' was the answer. 'Only a day or two ago, he told a lady *voluntarily*, who was buying silk of him that the goods were damaged; and *I lost the bargain.*—*Purchasers must look for themselves.* If they cannot discover flaws, it will be foolishness in me to tell them of their existence.'

'And is that all his fault?' asked the parent.

'Yes,' answered the merchant, 'he's very well in other respects.'

'Then I love my son better than ever; and I thank you for telling me of the matter; I would not have him another day in your store for the world.

We make no comments on the above.—Whether such a trade as the merchant would make, is not rather *taking advantage of the purchaser's ignorance*, than making the best use of one's knowledge, we leave to our readers to decide.—*N. E. Galaxy.*

HIGHLY IMPORTANT FROM TEXAS.

SANTA ANNA AND COS TAKEN PRISONERS!

The New Orleans Bulletin of the 3d inst. says:—We have been politely favored with the following extract written to a gentlemen in this city, from Natchitoches, which goes still further to corroborate the account received by the Levant which we publish to-day. The substance of which is, that an express has has arrived here, via *Natchitoches*, from Texas, and is confirmed by Gen. Gaines, that Gen. Houston, of Texas, has conquered Santa Anna and his army. Santa Anna himself, and his soldiers all prisoners. The forces of Santa Anna were estimated at 1100; and those of Houston at 600. The express further states that Houston's army destroyed half of the Mexicans, and the loss on his side was 6 killed and 20 wounded.

The saddle of Santa Anna was taken and brought in, and is of a costly order, being estimated as worth from 6 to 800 dollars, and the express who brought in the news, rode on the horse of Santa Anna.

All this is indeed cheering news, calculated to arouse all the better feelings, which are implanted in the hearts of those who can rejoice at the triumph of freemen over their civil and savage oppressors. The intelligence received early yesterday morning, and which is also published, will be seen to be confirmed by the news brought by the Levant, with but one difference only that the numbers of the enemy killed and taken by Gen. Houston, vary in amount.

HEAD QUARTERS, ARMY, April 23. 1836.

To the People towards Nacogdoches:

We met Santa Anna on the 21st; we attacked him with 600 men; he had 1100 infantry, two howitzers—we entirely routed his whole force, killed half of his men and took the rest prisoners. Santa Anna himself, and all his principal officers are prisoners. The history of war does not furnish a parallel to the battle. We had 6 killed and 20 wounded. I have not time or I would send on a full report. I will do that in the course of to-morrow. I again call on my fellow citizens to come to the field; let us fall on and conquer the remaining troops, and our country is free, turn out at once there is no excuse now; let us do the work at once.

THOS. J RUSK, Sec. at War.

I certify the above to be a true copy of the express just received from the Secretary of War, who was himself in the battle. A. HOUSTON.

To J. R. DUNN.

San Augustine, April 26.

The following is the information which came to hand early yesterday morning

A gentleman of this city who arrived this morning from Attakapas in the S. B Velocipede states, that on the evening previous to his departure two persons arrived at St. Martinsville direct from Texas.—That these persons who appeared to be men of respectability, related as a positive fact, that an engagement had taken place between the Texian forces under Gen Houston, and the Mexican army, in which the latter were totally routed having lost 700 men in killed and wounded, and 500 prisoners, among whom was Gen. Cost. The loss of the Texians is said to be inconsiderable.

The circumstances as related by these gentlemen, were that the Mexican army had from some cause or other been separated into two bodies divided by the River Brazos, that the sudden rise of that river prevented the two bodies from effecting a junction—that Houston marched against the larger body amounting to 1500 or 1400 men, that the latter retreated, and in their retreat set fire to the town of Harrisburgh. Houston succeeded in overtaking them about seven miles from that town made a sudden and vigorous attack on them, and after some severe fighting, the Mexicans were totally defeated, with the loss above mentioned. The gentlemen stated that they were a short distance from Harrisburg and could distinctly hear the firing and that the result was well known before their departure—that Houston had marched in pursuit of the other body which it was supposed could not possibly escape him.

REPORT OF SANTA ANNA AND HIS OFFICERS HAVING BEEN SHOT.

The New Orleans Bee of the 3d instant, publishes the following report, which, however, we think premature, if not entirely untrue, that is, so far as relates to the shooting of Santa Anna, and all his officers.

'We heard it stated as if on good authority that General Houston held a council of war on the fate of his prisoners; and that Santa Anna and all his officers had been shot; the privates had been sent to Matamoras. It was also stated that General Gaines had written a private letter confirmatory of this account; but we did not see it. There can however, be no doubt that Houston has conquered; and that the Mexican army is prostrated. The day of retribution has at length came; and TEXAS IS FREE!!

LATEST NEWS FROM THE SOUTH WEST.

From a Mobile paper of May 3.

The rumor of a rising of Indians on the Mexican frontier is satisfactorily contradicted. On Saturday, the 23d ult Major McCall, aid to Gen Gaines, was at Natchez, Mississippi, on his way to Washington City, with communications for the War Department. He stated that Gen. Gaines had become satisfied that his previous information of an actual rising among the Indians was incorrect, and had accordingly recalled the troops he had sent to the Sabine. His agents, despatched among the Indian towns, had returned with the intelligence that all was quiet, and assurances from the Indians of peaceful intentions. The panic caused by these alarming reports has subsided, and the Texians, relieved from apprehensions for their families, were resorting in considerable numbers to the camp of Houston.

Up to the period of Major McCall's quitting Fort Jessup, no intelligence had been received of any movement of the Mexicans against the Texian army.

The New Orleans volunteers in Florida will be paid off on the 3d, and General Houston stated in a public address that they have signified their intention to offer their services to Texas, and will sail directly to Harrisburg.

LATER FROM FLORIDA.

The Savannah Georgian of May 9, says:—The steam packet Florida, Capt Hebbard, arrived yesterday afternoon from Picolata, *via* Jacksonville. We learn that it is reported at Jacksonville that a large body of Indians had stormed the fortification thrown up by Captain McLemore, on the Withlacoochee and massacred the garrison of forty men and their gallant commander.

Major Cooper of Putnan had been sent, it is said, from Fort Drane, with the Battalion from this State under his command, to the point on the Withlacoochee, which Capt. McL occupied, to ascertain the fact. We trust that they will find those brave men in safety, but we fear the result of their reconnoisance.

Volusia, it is said, has been abandoned.

Generals Scott, and Eustis are in St. Augustine.—The steamer Santee had left the latter place, with troops, for Charleston. There is no further intelligence of moment.

Lieut. Pope with fifty volunteers from this State, and Lieut Farr with seventy seven South Carolina volunteers returned in the Florida. Some of these gallant men are suffering from the effects of their campaign.

From the Baltimore American.

The news published yesterday, of the total defeat of the Mexican army in Texas, has been received in the South and West without one sentiment—that of universal satisfaction, and there is no doubt that the same sentiment will attend its reception in every part of the Union. In confirmation of its general correctness we are enabled to annex the following official document from General Gaines, addressed to the Secretary at War:

Head Quarters, Western Department.
Camp Sabine, 28th April, 1836.

SIR: I have the honor to state that reports have just now reached this place, through various channels, which leave no doubt of their correctness, that on the 21st inst, a battle was fought near twenty miles east of Harrisburgh, in Texas, between the Mexicans, under the immediate command of their President, Santa Anna, and the Texians, under General Houston, their commander in chief; and that it resulted in the entire overthrow of the advanced corps of the Mexican army which appears to have been very far out of supporting distance from the larger part of the army, most of which is said to have been up on the Brassos, near St. Phillippe, distance sixty miles. It is stated that between five hundred and six hundred of the Mexican troops were killed, and the residue of the advance, about the same number, taken prisoners, including the President himself, with his staff, and most of his principal officers, and that he has declared himself ready and willing instantly to acknowledge the independence of Texas. Upon this point, however, I presume the constituted authorities of Mexico must be consulted.

I have, moreover, learned that the Cherokee and other Indians in Texas, from on side of the national boundary line, are disposed to return to their villages, plant corn and be peaceable.

This intelligence suggests to me the propriety of desiring the Governors of the States of whom I requested volunteers, as stated in my letter of the 5th of this month, to suspend their movement. To this I have added, that should the above reports be confirmed, as I have no doubt they will be in the course of a few days, I will, in that event, order an officer direct to the States respectively, to meet the volunteers, muster them into service, and then discharge them.

Your obedient servant,
EDMUND P. GAINES.
Major General Commanding.

To the SECRETARY OF WAR,
Washington City.

In opposition to this news the National Intelligencer says, we have statements, from different sources at New Orleans and elsewhere, that Santa Anna could not have been with the advance of the Army, and consequently could not have been captured by the force commanded by Gen Houston. The following, from a Louisiana paper of the latest date, has as much the appearance of probability as any other version of the matter we have seen:

From the Louisiana Advertiser, May 5

TEXAS.—By a gentleman who arrived yesterday, we are credibly informed that Santa Anna has not been taken prisoner, much less sentenced and shot, as stated by a cotemporary journal. Our informant stated that there had been a fight, or, more probably speaking, a skirmish, between a body of the Mexican army, and another of the Texians, which terminated in the complete rout of the former; with loss on both sides, but principally on the part of the Mexicans; and that Santa Anna, so far from being in the engagement at the time, was and is in the city of Mexico.

The Washington Telegraph says—

"We understand that the President has received a letter containing certain details which leave no room to doubt that Santa Anna and Cos are both prisoners, and that a large number of Mexicans have been killed and captured.—As to Santa Anna and other Mexican officers being shot, we presume that to be only an inference drawn as to what would most likely take place under the excitement produced by the massacre of the troops under Colonel Fanning and Captain Johnson."

The Globe of yesterday, referring to this intelligence, says—

"We have barely room to congratulate every man who has Anglo Saxon blood in his veins on the redemption of our brethren in Texas from Spanish power. The retributive justice which has so suddenly overtaken Santa Anna was nearer at hand than we anticipated, but it did not reach him soon enough."

Apprehensions have been entertained that the occurrence of the hostile collisions which have taken place between the Seminole Indians of Florida and our own citizens, would lead to troubles with other tribes on our borders; and we regret to add that the recent indications which have reached us from the Creek nation in Alabama and Georgia, are of a character which show that those apprehensions are not without foundation. It will be seen by the following communication to the War Department that a regular and active communication is kept up between the hostile Florida Indians and the discontented members of the Creek tribe, and that the report of the late ineffectual operations of our forces in Florida has already emboldened the Creeks to the commission of acts of bloodshed:

Copy of a letter to the Adjutant General, dated
Fort Mitchell, Alabama.
May 7th, 1836.

SIR It has just been reported to me that Colonel Flournoy was shot dead by Indians the day before yesterday, about fifteen miles below this post. I am also informed that a report is currently circulating among the Creeks, that the Seminole Indians have defeated the whites in their operations in Florida. This report will no doubt embolden them to many acts of hostility which they would not otherwise dare commit.

A constant communication must be kept up between them, as the Creeks are conversant with every transaction that occurs in Florida. Marshal, the half breed, says he is apprehensive mischief will be done by the Indians before long. Other friendly Indians are of this opinion. Opothleyohole, principal of the upper Creeks, says he cannot keep his people together, or restrain them.

A runner has this instant arrived and informed me that another white man was shot in his bed last night by Indians—that many guns were heard in the neighborhood during the night, and other whites are supposed to have fallen victims.

I am sir,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) J. S. McINTOSH,
Brt Maj. 4th Infantry.

Gen R JONES,
Adjt Gen. U. S. Army.

☞Since the above was put in type we have understood that ten companies of U. S troops have been ordered to repair forthwith to the scene of apprehended trouble in Alabama.

Extract of a letter dated
Columbus, Georgia, May 7th, 1835.

We expect an Indian war—nearly all the whites are leaving the nation. Wm Flournoy was killed day before yesterday by the Indians. Columbus is crowded with persons flying for safety—(from the Creeks and Euchyes.)

The account which we published a few days since of a case of Lynching which took place in St. Louis, derived from a young gentleman passenger from the West, is fully corroborated by the following statement copied from the St. Louis Republicans of the 20th April.

Tragedy.—At no time, since the commencement of our editorial labours, have we been called upon to perform so unpleasant a duty as that which now devolves upon us. The story, shocking as it is on account of the death of a most meritorious man, and the probable death of another, and revolting as was the spectacle afterwards exhibited, shall be briefly told. On Thursday evening last, about 7 o'clock, Mr. George Hammond, Deputy Sheriff, and Mr Wm Mull Deputy Constable, in the execution of their official duty, left the magistrate's office having in charge a free mulatto man named Francis L. M'Intosh, of Pittsburgh, Pa.

The prisoner had, some time in the afternoon, interfered with the officers while engaged in arresting two sailors for a breach of the peace, by which means he effected the escap of the offenders.—M'Intosh was then taken into custody, carried before Justice Walsh, and the facts being proved, a warrant of commitment to jail was made out and delivered to the officers.—On their way to the prison, and when they had reached the court house square, the prisoner inquired what would be his punishment?—He was told; and at that moment he broke loose from them—drew a long knife and made a pass at Mull, but missed him. His next stab was better aimed, inflicting a dangerous wound upon the right side. Mr. Hammond seized the miscreant by the shoulder; and the latter, turning round, gave him a dead blow.—The blade of the knife struck the lower part of the chin, cutting all the large arteries of the neck; and passing downward. The victim turned, walked about twenty paces, and expired. The murderer then fled. Mr. M., although dangerously wounded, followed him until he was completely exhausted. His cries alarmed the neighbourhood—the fellow was pursued, and, after some ineffectual resistance, taken and committed to jail.

The atrocious crime was known in a few minutes throughout the city; Crowds of citizens gathered around the dead body of the victim. The murder in cold blood of an officer, in the execution of his duty—the universal respect in which that officer was held—the cries of his children, suddenly deprived of their protector—produced an instant and intense degree of excitement. Under the influence of these feelings, summary measures were resolved upon. The murderer was was forced from the jail by the assembled multitude, carried to the border of the town and *burned to death!* It is said, that several thousand persons witnessed the revolting spectacle. There was no tumult no disturbance of any kind: but the crowd retired quietly to their several homes.

We shall not pretend, that we do not mination of the tragedy. For the fair fame of our town, we could wish that it had not been resorted. But, we believe that if the same terrible scene had been enacted in any other town of the union, under the same sudden and tumultuous excitement, similar summary proceedings would have been adopted. Let the evil of oblivion be drawn over the fatal affair!

McIntosh came to this city, as cook on board the steam boat Flora. He was a most desperate villain. It is understood that he committed a murder in New Orleans less than a year since; and not long ago he stabbed the mate of the steam boat Pawnee, while under weigh; for which act, he was put on shore and severely whipped.

Mr. Mull is yet living, through his recovery is scarcely hoped for. Mr. Hammond was a most worthy man, and an honest, capable and energetic officer—Possessed of sound judgment, a cool temperament and tried courage, he was never at a loss what course to pursue, in the execution of his duty. He has left an afflicted widow, several children, and a host of friends, to regret a dispensation which has cut him off in the midst of his usefulness.

For the Easton Gazette.

FIFTEENTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE *TALBOT COUNTY* FEMALE BIBLE SOCIETY.

In calling together the members of the Female Bible Society at its annual meeting, the managers have in view, not merely a statement of their own distribution of Bibles, and use of the funds placed in their hands, but the hope also of exciting greater interest both in their own, and the more extended efforts, of the American Bible Society.

They have the satisfaction of being able to report to the members that *this* society steadily continues its quiet and they may add its blessed course. The managers have reason to believe that it has been a source of light and strength, and comfort to many, who else would never have enjoyed these attendants of the Bible—Such has been the regular supply whenever an Agent or Manager has acted, that they venture to say, their sphere of duty (Talbot county) offers even in its humblest roots and classes, proofs of the *faithful discharge* of *that duty*, the number of Bibles and Testaments distributed in the first year is unusually small, but this leaves no cause for regret, as each of the managers reports "a neighborhood well supplied,"—24 Bibles and 22 Testaments have been given and disposed of. 17 Bibles and 3 Testaments are now in the Depository—among the former, is a beautiful specimen of the Family Bible lately published by the American Bible Society, which is recommended to the attention of the members, as also a reference Bible adapted to Sunday Schools.

The Treasurer reports 57 1-2 cents in the Treasury, but there are still due subscriptions for the past year—on this subject however, reluctantly the managers must again urge the members to observe that wise provision in the constitution of the society which calls for payment *in advance* at the Annual Meetings—the sum from each member is indeed a trifle, yet, if paid in due season, it enables the managers to meet promptly every *home-demand*, and to transfer (not as grudgingly) the surplus funds, by withholding that trifle from month to month, they on the contrary are embarrassed, obliged either to defer necessary purchases of Bibles and Testaments or to appeal to the indulgence of the Parent Society, this was the result last autumn, a debt of $22 was contracted which the treasurer has only lately been enabled to meet, & thus we withdrew books from that Depository, & withheld the means of replacing them, although this society surely cannot be classed among those to whom *charity* should be extended even for a season—the neglect on this point is no doubt the effect of thoughtlessness, but the excuse is one which a member of the Bible Society should be loth to give, that which is destined to a purpose so sacred ought not to be among the trifles *that may be forgotten*. The members are respectfully reminded too that this society is an Auxiliary, that whilst Talbot county is the *first object*, and the supply of its changing population; the *first duty*, the members have pledged to the American Bible Society whatever may remain over and above this claim on its funds, unless then the payments be regularly made, nothing like a *Donation* can be offered from a fund of $50, (such is the amount of the subscriptions,) and the society becomes utterly inefficient as an Auxiliary, for it is the aggregate of these *small offerings* which form the Treasury of the Parent Society, and enables it to realize its noble plans. Those plans have for their sphere of duty "*the World*" and those who desire information will find in the Annual Report of the American Bible Society sufficient proof that the day when *every knee* shall bow to the name of Jesus," is indeed at hand—the Bible is published (or about to be published) in every known tongue, the dawn of a purer light is to be seen over Persia and China, where there are millions of Heathens who *read*, & who ere long will *read the Bible* and (not to mention other sources of distribution,) our own country (the refuge of every nation of Europe) is a perpetual field of labor for the Bible Agent. He offers to every Emigrant the Scriptures in his own language; and thus, in the West, and in the North, where the labor of the poor Indian is scarcely yet a turn, the Missionary finds a people full of zeal and knowledge, and ready on the site of that label to erect a Temple to the Lord.—They have dwelt in the wilderness; they have been deprived of all Christian ordinances, but (thanks, to the noble institution, the American Bible Society.) they had carried with them "*the Bible.*"

The managers earnestly hope, that *this year*, the members will enable them to offer that institution a tribute of good will.

A few remarks by the Rev. John Wiley before the annual meeting of the members of the Female Bible Society of Talbot County, and published by request of the board of Managers.

Beloved Friends—

The present is an age of christian enterprise—the angel of the Covenant is adding speed to his wings—the Gospel Trumpet hath increased its blast—and the day of God is fast rolling on to its meridian splendour.—Institution after institution has been reared—scheme after scheme has been devised—plan after plan has been executed—and society after society formed with the single but exalted view of dispersing the night of our native darkness, and of causing the Sun of righteousness to arise upon our land with healing in his wings. Let our walks be through our villages or along the streets of our more populous towns—let our journeys be to our cities different states—and we behold one mighty concert of action—we hear one powerful voice, and that action and that voice both remind us that the present is a day of christian effort—an age of christian enterprise.

But of all the expedients for the spread of the Gospel, and the salvation of man, that which has for its object the distribution of the word of God must stands pre-eminent, and challenge our most cordial support. Of such is the Society before whose annual meeting I now have the pleasure to appear. Though a stranger to the mode of its operation, and unacquainted with the efficiency of its resources; yet fully persuaded as to the benevolence of its purpose. I cheerfully comply with the request of its board of managers, and lend my feeble effort to the promotion of its interests.

The object of the society being the distribution of the Word of Life, I must beg your attention while an attempt is made to present a few considerations as illustrative of its importance.

When the mind expatiates upon the origin of the Bible and the object for which it was given—when we recollect that it proceeded from the Mighty God and was revealed by the inspiration of the Holy Spirit—when we remember that it engaged the mediation of angels—that it employed the tongues of Patriarchs and Prophets—of Evangelists and Apostles—and that it was sealed by the blood of the only begotten son of God—when we consider that it is designed to speak to us of the wonders of redeeming love, and to teach us what we are—what our whole duty and what the will of the Lord is concerning us—when reflecting upon these things, how plain, how incumbent the duty of carrying it to every house—to every family—and of placing it in every man's hands; how important then the object of the Female Bible Society of Talbot county, which proposes to distribute to the needy this precious treasure without money and without price.

But to see its importance in a still stronger light we have only to take a comparative view of the effects produced by the Bible upon nations and individuals.

In a nation upon whose borders the light of inspired truth has never dawned, and 18 whose inhabitants its bright disclosures have never been revealed—how low is the standard of public morality—what gross superstitions enslave the mind—how slow the march of intellect—how few the charms of society—and what desolation with regard to the finer feelings of humanity. Not unfrequently immorality is enshrined and receives that worship and that homage which belong exclusively to God. Not unfrequently the brighter efforts of native genius only serve to show how dark may be the light of nature. Not unfrequently a cruel barbarity breaks asunder the bonds of kindred hearts and prompts the parent to raise the destroying hand against the innocent babe.

But it is not so with a nation where the Bible is distributed and its disclosures appreciated. Under its influence how is the solitary place made glad and the desert to blossom as the rose! There the mind of man, released from the shackles of ignorance and superstition, expands in its native energy; society gathers a thousand attractions; improvements in the arts and sciences daily increase and multiply, and among the generality of men are cherished those feelings and those sentiments which teach us to regard each other as members of the same family and as candidates for the same eternal home. With this view of what the Bible does for the refinement and elevation of nations in general; the appeal is made whether or not the distribution of it is important—the appeal is made whether or not a Society which has for its object such a work does not challenge our cordial support.

Nor is this all: for the effects of the Bible upon individuals has not been less salutary. Sooner after sooner it has aroused to a sense of his danger and of his duty—prodigal after prodigal it has brought home to his father's house; many a bruised spirit it has assuaged; many a broken heart has it bound up. The tears of the widow it has wiped away; the sighs of the orphan it has hushed, and to many a troubled bosom it has whispered peace—peace—be still. Thus regarding the Bible as sanctifying and consoling in its effects, is it not evident that the object of placing it within the reach of each *individual* in our county is important in the highest degree, and well deserves our united effort.

And now to the members of this society I would say, if you wish to convert the haunt of woe into a habitation of peace send it the Bible; if you wish to change the profanity of the profane into the praises of the living God, send him the bible, if you wish to reform the habits of the profligate & to present him as a worthy model of genuine piety, send him the Bible. Nay! if you wish to hasten that day when the knowledge of the Lord shall cover the earth as the waters do the great deep, and when one united voice shall ascend from the abodes of men to mingle with the hallelujahs of the skies. Be active, be zealous in the distribution of the Bible. And for your encouragement, I would suggest that the time is not far distant when the saying shall be brought to pass that a cup of cold water given in the name of the Lord shall in no wise lose its reward.

Singular Fact—A pigeon was recently observed sitting upon a fence at Flatbush, Long Island. The observer approached it; and through seeming fatigue, the bird permitted itself to be taken up. On examination it was found to be a carrier pigeon, and here, fastened under one of its wings, a scrap of English paper, containing the London sale of Stocks, &c. It is surmised that the bird was sent with that despatch intended for Antwerp, but that it was either pursued by some bird of prey, or driven out of its course by heavy winds, and alighted on Long Island, after the prodigiously long and fatiguing flight of 3000 miles.

A fair Taster. A certain quizzical fellow, pretty well known about town, issues the following challenge, which we hope to see entered into the Sporting Calendar.

He says he can stand longer at the corners of the business streets—spend more time in ogling the ladies—squirt more tobacco juice—assumed more attitudes—make more witty observations—roar out the loudest—and give himself more airs than any six *gentlemen* in the city of monuments.'

As there is some probability of the banter being shortly taken up, we shall inform our readers in due season when the match will 'come off.' There are some fine stock bloods here, who are not to be frightened at the first crow,—*Balt. Transcript.*

We learn from a letter dated Baltimore, April 29th, that Mr. M. Stuart, of Middleford, Delaware, that the Steamboat Norfolk will leave Fredericksburgh on the 22d inst., for Norfolk and thence proceed to Seaford, Delaware, touching at several places and will arrive on the 26th, and leave there the same evening for Baltimore. It is expected she will ply regularly between Seaford and Balti-

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