home, until our slumbers are broken by the midnight yell of the savages, and our houses are consumed over us, or shall we meet the enemy in the field, and drive him back from our settlements. The alternative is placed before us, and we cannot hesitate in the choice. If the frontier settlements are destroyed, the tide of war and conflagration will still advance, until the last house within our limits shall have fallen by the hands of the savage, and Florida becomes once more a wilderness. Let us then to arms, and organize a sufficient force for our protection, until we can receive the assistance of the government. One hundred and sixty mounted riflemen are immediately required for the defence of Middle Florida. They will be furnished by the different counties in the following proportions:—Jackson county, 25; Gadsden, 35; Leon, 50; Jefferson, 25; Hamilton and Madison, 25. The officers commanding the militia of the several counties, will cause the men to assemble forthwith, at such places as they may designate for the purpose and to proceed by volunteer engagement or by draft, to raise their respective quotas. The troops thus detailed, will repair immediately to the rendezvous at Welaunee, in Jefferson county, except those of Hamilton and Madison, who will assemble at San Pedro, and await the farther orders of the Executive.

The troops, when assembled, if volunteers, will elect their own officers. If a draft is resorted to, officers to command them will be detailed from those commissioned in the militia. The troops when organized, will be mustered into service, for four months, unless sooner discharged. The principal rendezvous will be established at some convenient point between the Suwanne and St. Marks, and the troops will be required to range through the intermediate country. Orders have already been given for the organization of a similar force to protect the frontier of East Florida, but the Executive deems it his duty, at the present crisis, to require every man subject to perform military duty in the Territory, to hold himself in readiness to march at a moment's warning to any point where he may be assailed, and he earnestly recommends the organization of volunteer companies, which shall, at all times, be ready to enter the service, should it be required.

R. K. CALL, Governor of Florida.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE CREEK DISTURBANCES

We are indebted to our attentive correspondents of the Augusta *Constitutionalist*, for the following details of Indians disturbancee (of which we gave a short account ye-terday) derived from an extra of the Columbus *Herald*, printed at noon, on Monday, the 16th, and from the Milledgeville *Standard of Union* of the 17th inst. It will be seen that at the time the extra of the *Herald* was put to press, a battle was being waged, on the other side of the Chattahoochee, the firing of which was heard in Columbus.

Republican Herald— extra.
Columbus, (Geo.) Monday, noon, May 16.

CREEK WAR INCIDENTS.—In the Creek nation, at this moment, the scenes of Florida are being acted over. The wild savage, frenzied by the smell of blood in his nostrils, is prowling the wilderness, skulking around plantations, levelling the deadly rifle at the breast of the white man, scalping the unoffending wife and mother, and beheading the innocent and unsuspecting babe! We have heard of some cases which make the blood chill in our veins. A house in which lived a man, his wife and six children, was suddenly surrounded by a savage band, who entered the peaceful domicil, inhumanly massacred every soul, securing the scalps of all, and severing each child's head from its body! The house of a Mr. Colton was attacked, and himself butchered, without a moment's warning, or the least opportunity for resistance. We believe, in all, from forty to fifty murders have been committed, beside numbers of negroes on plantation. Fires have been kindled in every direction—farm houses, cotton gins, out houses, corn cribs and all of value swept away from the honest and industrious planter, who was laudably striving to locate himself comfortably for life, and provide for his children. The hostile Indians have been found as low down the river as Irwinton, and as high up as the Federal Road, or about thirty miles above that point.

The following towns and tribes of Indians, are without doubt hostile: a part of the Uchees, the Hitchatics, the Pahlo cho-ko-lee, and a part of the Ufallays. Ne-ah Mathlee, Chief of the Hitcharies, &c. is full of ill feeling towards the white people, and determined on revenge. Old Neah-Micco, the head of Creek nation, must be considered as hostile, having been sent for several times, to come in and hold a friendly talk—and as often refusing to comply with the request. Col. Crowell has been acquainted with this old Chief for a series of years, and they have been on terms of strict friendship. Neah-Mathlee refused to come in to Col. Crowell, and sent him word that 'the young men of his nation were bent on war.'

The Indians have acted with a great deal of boldness thus far in this war. Notwithstanding Fort Mitchell is well defended and picketed in the most secure and substantial manner, yet one night last week, the hostile foe approached within thirty or fifty yards of the pickets, entered the hopital, and carried of whatever they pleased. It was not deemed prudent, of course, for the officers or soldiers to leave the fortifications. Many friendly Indians have fled for safety to Fort Mitchell, and the pickets are now full to overflowing.

On Saturday night the mail from Montgomery to this place, was attacked about 20 miles distant from here; a driver on that route was riding along the road on horseback, about 50 yards ahead of the stage, when he was fired upon by, as he supposed, about 30 Indians, (and from what he could discover, he thought there must have been at least 100 in the gang) who, wonderful to relate, all missed their mark. His horse, taken fright, threw him, and he thereby made his escape to the swamp. Soon after, he heard firing behind, and when he reached the next stage stand the horses had arrived there without the stage, having about them some remains of the harness. Mr. Adams, an agent, who was in the stage, made his escape; the stage upset, which enabled him to leap into the bushes, and thereby save his life.

A driver, who was on the Box (Mr Green) and Mr. Russel, who was inside, it is supposed, were killed. There were nineteen horses in company belonging to the stage line, out of which but three have been recovered, and they were pierced with several bullets.

Not content with their foul deeds on 'terra firma,' the savages have approached to the brink of the Chattahooche, and made their death marks on board of our Steamboats. The Hyperion, Capt Smyth, while ascending our river on yesterday, was fired upon by the Indians, same 15 or 20 in number, who had stationed themselves on the plantation of the Messrs. Abercrombies, about eight miles below this place. Eight rifles were discharged in quick succession, and at the first fire, Mr. Brockway, the first pilot on the Hyperion, was standing on the boiler deck, fell dead, being shot in the throat; one of the pilots, Mr. Smith was badly wounded, and 4 other individuals, whose names we have not learned. The boat was run ashore, and the passengers fled from her in terror and dismay.

The old Georgian, whilst lying at Roanoke, was set on fire by the Indians, and burned; not a soul on board escaped, except the engineer. The town of Roanoake was at the same time fired and burned to ashes. The citizens were forted in, and we believe no lives were lost.

P. S.—We are informed that a contest is now going on between Col. Spivy's company of mounted Volunteers and a party of Indians on the Alabama side of the Chattahooche. A sharp firing has been heard within the last hour, and no doubt a severe battle is now being fought.

An express was sent to Talbot county, this morning by Major Howard, ordering a regiment from that county; also, a battalion from Harris county. Should these troops come, they will afford us great assistance.

Extract of a letter received in Charleston, dated:

"QUINCY, (Florida) May 13.

"The people are all leaving their plantations, and many leaving the country—I confess I am now more uneasy than I have been. Scott has sent the patriotic men who came for our deliverance away, without doing any thing for us. Two friendly Indians (women) who were prisoners, have made their escape, and say that Scott marched near enough to the principal Town for them to hear the army pass along, and that they were observed by the Indians—every movement was watched, our army fired guns and made so much noise that the Indians had no trouble to keep out of the way. A great deal of time was lost in the beginning, unaccountable delays!! and when operations commenced, too much hurry to look for the enemy, who deemed it prudent to let them pass on, as our force was superior—and furthermore, one company (Hollman's) was left in a block house on the Withlacooche, not discharged nor relieved, and very little to support them; these poor fellows were overlooked & forgotten, and as soon as our men left the field the enemy besieged them. and we know not what has become of them. The two women who escaped as above, say this block house was be sieged by 1000, and Powell said he would have them. We are at our wit's end, and no way to give them relief.'

MILITARY.—Capt. Washington's company 4th Regt. U. S. Artillery, stationed at Fortress Monroe, have been ordered to Fort Mitchell, Alabama. They will proceed with the other companies, mentioned in Friday's Beacon in the steam packet South Carolina, on Thursday next.

Major Erving's company U S. Artillery, from Fort McHenry, arrived at Fortress Monroe on Saturday morning last, in the steamboat Kentucky, captain Sutton.

Major General Jessep will command the troops in Alabama.

General Fenwick, of the U. S. Artillery, it is expected will arrive at Fortress Monroe on Tuesday morning, in the steamboat from Baltimore.

A vessel has been chartered by government to carry provisions, &c. for the troops from F. Monroe.

Gov. Branch, direct from Tallahassee, Florida, arrived yesterday in the South Carolina from Charleston, and left in the Columbia for Washington. We learn that he represents the southern country in a most deplorable state from uncontrolled operations of the merciless savages. His representations will doubtless have great weight in urging the most prompt and effectual action on the part of the general government.

The Canton Company are actively at work, erecting granite wharves, opening streets, and leveling banks. Their grounds present a lively scene, with large bands of labourers, dispersed over them, under whose feet a waste is undergoing a rapid transformation into a commodious mart. The extensiveness of the site, together with the progress that has been made, even since the beginning of the present spring, in developeing its advantages, impress one strongly with the natural advantages of our city and the enterprising spirit of our citizens. We hope ere long to see tall ships from all quarters of the globe lying securely by the side of the piers where the foundations are just laid. In no harbour of the United States can they lie more securely, and there is water enough both in surface and depth to float the merchant fleets of the Thames. The ride or walk to those who prefer it, through Canton down along the Water's edge is one of the most delightful and refreshing to be enjoyed and where. Measures should be taken to extend it several miles further.—*American.*

HON HENRY CLAY.—At a public meeting of the citizens of Bolivar (Indiana,) a general feeling of regret was expressed at the rumour then current, that this distinguished Statesman was about to leave the Senate of the United States, and retire from public life. A committee was appointed to apprise Mr CLAY of this feeling and to request him to remain at his post, to which he replied as follows:

WASHINGTON, April 7, 1836.

GENTLEMEN:—I have duly received your favor transmitting the proceedings of a public meeting of the citizens of Bolivar, in which they do me the honor to express a wish that I would reconsider the resolution which I had formed to retire from the public councils to private life. They are pleased to believe that my public services cannot be dispensed with at the present time. And you, gentlemen, are good enough to add many kind and friendly expressions, for all of which I am very thankful.

This is the thirtieth year since I first entered the service of the Federal government. My labors for the public have been various and often arduous. I think they give me some title to repose, which I feel to be necessary on many accounts. I believe with you that the present period in the affairs of our country is eminently critical. It requires all the wisdom the virtue and the energy among us to avert impending danger. If I were persuaded that, by remaining longer in the public service, I could materially aid in arresting our downward progress, and in communicating additional security to civil liberty and our free institutions, I should feel it my duty not to quit it. But I am not sure that my warning voice has not been already too often raised. Perhaps that of my successors may be listened to with more effect. I sincerely hope it may be.

These, Gentlemen, are briefly my motives for retirement. It is my purpose, if my health will allow me, to remain in Congress during the present session. I reserve for future consideration whether I shall serve out the term for which the Legislature of my State did me the honor of last to elect me; and your wishes will have due weight in any decision I may form. Beyond that term, I can conceive of no probable contingency which would reconcile me to a further continuance in the Senate.

I request you, gentlemen, to communicate my grateful acknowledgements to the citizens of Bolivar, and to accept for yourselves assurances of the esteem and regard of Your friend

And obedient servant,
HENRY CLAY.

Messrs. John Patton, B S. Bellknap, David Yant, J. Smith, and S K. Kinney.

A MAD DOG.

We learn that a mad dog, a setter, was seen running through our streets yesterday.—He bit one or two dogs in the neighborhood of Chesnut and Second streets.

The above paragraph is from the Inquirer of yesterday morning. We had determined to prepare a similar notice for our own paper, but was prevented by circumstances which we will state.

During the early part of the day, yesterday, it was reported that a large dog, evidently mad, was running through the streets, biting all the animals of his own kind that came in his way,—and about three o'clock, news was brought to us that our own dog had been bitten by the errant and rabid animal. We rallied "Hunter" up and questioned him about the affair, and he confessed—a wounded leg,—it was evident that he had been bitten;—and while we were pursuing our enquiries, at the door—*the mad* dog came along again and, in his course, he made another bite at Hunter. The boys then pursued the animal down dock street, pelting him sharply with brick-bats. He soon made his appearance in Walnut street, above Second—where true to the principles they have learned from man, some half a dozen small dogs beset their persecuted brother,—every one of whom was bitten. The animal pursued his course up Dock street, attacked by a shower of brick-bats, and the cry of "Mad Dog." We lost sight of him then, and as the police had received notice of the case we supposed the dog had fallen beneath their clubs—and we returned to meditate on the course to be pursued with our own animal. About a half an hour afterwards, on looking down the street, we saw the same dog stretched out in the gutter; went to him and found him utterly exhausted—unable to stand upon his legs. We sent word to his owner, whose name was on the collar, of the state of his dog, but the gentleman was not at home. The animal was then laid out upon the pavement, where he seemed about dying—when our neighbor, *Mr.* Lamberti, came out, took compassion on the animal, carried him into his house, nursed him with care, and in the course of two hours had the pleasure of seeing the poor dog drink a pint of water, walked to him and lick his hand in gratitude for his kindness. Before morning the dog was well; and we believe, is restored to his owner.

The dog must have exhibited some tokens of madness, we suppose, or he would not have obtained the bad name;—he probably lost his way, and that gave his movements a suspicious appearance—and then,—the cry once raised—the brick-bats once showered—the pursuit once commenced—it is not strange that in the course of six or eight hours, the dog should have run himself—if not rabid, at least to death. If oppression maketh the wise man mad, what can we expect from a dog?

Owners of valuable dogs should see that the poor fellows have an abundance of good pure water during all kinds of weather, hot or cold.—*Phil. U. S. Gaz.*

CENTRAL COURSE RACES.

First Day—For the sweepstakes for 3 year olds, mile heats, $500 entrance $200 forfeit—six subscribers, three started; viz:

Jno. Heth's ch f. by Eclipse dam by Alfred,	1 1
Y. N. Oliver's b. f. by Bolivar, out of the dam of Busiris,	2 2
J. M. Selden's b. f. by Sussex, dam Brunette,	3 dis.

Time—1m 58s.—1m. 57s.

The match for $1000 a side, between Mr. Colman and Col. McCarty did not come off in consequence of the absence of one of the parties.

CENTRAL COURSE RACES.

Second Day—For the Craig plate, value $500, two mile heats, six horses started—result:

R. Adams' b. h. Somerville, by Byron,	3 1 1
A. J. Donelson's ch. h. the Captain by Rob Roy,	2 2 2
J. E. Dorsey's b. f. Virginia Graves, by Sir Charles,	1 dis.
P. Wallis's gr. f. Molinera, by Medley,	4 dr.
J C Stevens' ch. m. Cora, by Eclipse,	5 dr.
J. M. Selden's b. f. Corinnee, by Teniers.	dis.

Time—8m. 52s—8m. 59s.—4m. 9s.

The Match Race for $1000 a side, between W. Coleman's b. c. by Medley, and C S. W Dorsey's b. f. by Sussex, was won by the former in two heats—Time, 1m. 59s.—2m. 1s.

CENTRAL COURSE RACES

Third Day—Proprietor's purse $500, three miles heats.

Jas S. Garrison's bl. c. Cippus, by Industry,	1 1
John C Stevens' ch. c. Veto, by Gohanna,	5 2
W. R. Johnsons's b m. Juliana, by Gohanna,	4 3
P. Wallis' gr. m. Lady Archiana, by Sir Archy.	2 dis
Jas. B. Kendall's imp. ch. f. Netty by Velocipede,	3 dis.

Time—6m. 2s.—5m 55s.

From the Opelousas Gazette.

On Sunday morning last an unfortunate affair took place in this town.—Mr. N. Tilton was shot by Mr. Alston Youngblood. As the facts will be submitted to the judiciary of our country, we forbear making any comment.

A numerous and highly respectable meeting of the citizens took place on the 4th instant, to express their sense of the melancholy event which has deprived us of the life of our esteemed fellow citizen, N. Tilton Esq. Capt. E. Littell was called to the chair, and Lewis Andrues, Esqr. appointed secretary. The object of the meeting having been explained by the chair upon motion of Dr. J. M Jewell, the following gentlemen were designated to draft resolutions expressive of the public feeling; Dr J M Lyons, Stephen W. Wikoff, and J D. Thompson; and on motion of J D Thompson Esqr. Andre Lastrapes Victo. Merimond, and B P Chachere, Esqrs. After a short absence, the committee returned with the following preamble and resolutions which were read and unanimously adopted—

In the testimony of the many estimable qualities of our deceased and highly respected friend Nehemiah Tilton, Esqr of his amiable and honorable deportment as a man, and the exemplary discharge of his former chivalrous conduct as an officer in the American navy, which obtained for him the honorable distinction of being presented with a sword by Congress: be it

Resolved, That we deeply deplore the melancholy event which has consigned to such an untimely and violent end, a fellow citizen so much esteemed and so worthy of esteem.

Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to his relatives & friends, who are prevented by their remoteness from offering the last painful tribute of a tear upon his grave.

Resolved. That we deeply deprecate the manner of his death, and take this opportunity of expressing our abhorrence at the custom of being constantly armed with deadly weapons, and employing them upon trivial and insufficient occasions.

Resolved, That as an evidence of the respect in which we hold the memory of the deceased, and our participation in the grief of his distant relatives and friends, that we continue to wear crape upon our arms for twenty days.

Resolved, That the editor of the Opelousas Gazette be requested to publish the proceedings of this meeting in French and English; and to transmit a copy to each of his relatives.

Resolved, That the thanks of the meeting be presented to Captain Thomas Reynolds for his assiduous and soothing attention to the deceased during his last moments.

On motion of Mr. E. Bignon,

Resolved, That the Chairman and secretary receive the acknowledgements of the meeting.

On motion of J. D. Thompson Esq. the meeting then adjourned.

E. LITTELL, chr.
LEWIS ANDREWS, sec.

The imported horse Tranby.—This splendid animal was exhibited in Monument Square, on Saturday evening, and excited the admiration of a large number of spectators. He was one of the twenty-eight horses rode by Osbaldiston, in his celebrated match against time for 1000 guineas, in England, over the Haughton course, on the 5th November, 1831, in which Mr. O with an unlimited number of horses, was to ride 200 miles in 10 consecutive hours. His weight was 11 stone, equal to 154 pounds, and he divided the distance into heats of four miles each, and rode Tranby, then five years old, four heats or sixteen miles.—His first four miles was run in 8m. 15s. and in 53m 26s. Mr. O. started on him again and run the second heat in 8m.—he was then rested 1h 18m. 17s. and run another heat in 8m. 15s and again rested 1h. 17m. 27s and run another four miles in 8m. 50s.—making in all 33m. 15s. in which Tranby ran his 16 miles. Considering the weight of Mr O and the unfavorable state of the weather, it having rained very hard at intervals during the day, the performance of Tranby on this occasion is almost without a parallel.—Mr. O won the match—having accomplished the task in 3h 42m. including 1h. 22m. 56s. for stoppages, &c.—*Patriot*

Important Mistake.—In the latter part of September, an occurrence came under our cognisance, which deserves to be recorded for its singularity, and the results which nearly proceeded from it

N. Y. Herald

Mr. and Mrs. M., from the western part of this state arrived in this city on a tour of pleasure. They had been married nearly a month and as theirs was a marriage of love, of course, thus far it had been happy—they had visited Saratoga and Ballston, and the fond husband was delighted to know that his 'ladye love,' was 'the observed of all observers.' From Ballston they went to Albany, where after a few days rest, they started for this city, and as we stated arrived here in September; the lions of this city were seen and admired, theatres balls and parties were regularly attended and their honey moon bid fair to be one of the brightest of all the months in their existence.

Mr M. was an intimate personal friend of Mr. Van Buren, and proposed going to Washington, to show his wife to the Great Magician. The trip to Philadelphia was delightful—the fields were green, the trees in their full beauty, the boats and weather delightful, and as they gazed upon the surrounding scenery, and turned to meet each others eyes, they felt how happy each must be.

At Philadelphia they passed three delightful days in visiting the sights of that beautiful city—on the morning of the fourth, they were to proceed to Baltimore—six in the morning was the hour for starting, and a few moments before six they started for the boat. Their baggage followed them, and they proceeded arm in arm, lovingly down Chesnut street. They went on board the boat bound for Baltimore, which lay on one side of the wharf, and on the other was the New York boat, whose hour of starting was the same.

The baggage had not yet arrived—the last bell was ringing, and Mr. M saying 'sit still my dear, while I go for the trunks,'—started off, and as he was proceeding along, saw his trunks just going on board of the New York boat. He hurried after them, and sprang on board, just as the porter had discharged his load, and departed. He was on the eve of calling a man from the wharf to take his trunks to the other boat, when the bell tolled for the last time, the fasts were let go, and Mr. M. was on his road *nolens volens* to New York. At nearly the same instant, the Baltimore boat was off, and Mrs. M. with it.

Mr M. stamped and cursed and swore. He threatened the captain, the owners and all hands—finding that of no avail, he turned to bribery—he offered any amount if the boat would put back. No, they could not—opposition was then raging high, and the other boat was close astern, and despite his prayers and threats, Mr. M. was carried onward with a velocity, which soon took him from the sight of the boat, that contained all he held dear on earth.

Mrs. M. was amazed, astounded, and grieved beyond expression. She had seen the baggage on board the other boat, and had seen her husband follow it, but alas she had not seen his distress, and at once supposed this was a ruse to get rid of his wife, with whom in one short month he had been already sated. She retired to the ladies cabin, and in tears, vented alternately her grief and anger. She would not be consoled, and when her story became known, all were loud in their exclamations against the *brute* the *monster*, who could in such a manner desert such a lovely; such a sweet young bride.

She had suffered all to attempt to console her, but the instant they said aught against him, her soul was up in arms—her bright eye flashed and her proud lip curled with haughty scorn she turned from them. They little knew her heart.

Mr. M. reached Bordentown in safety, but in a state of mind better imagined than described. He counted the minutes he was there awaiting the arrival of the cars from New York. At length, they came, and he was once more to see his bride.

But every thing seemed to war against him. An accident occurred to one of the wheels, and the boat was delayed nearly an hour. How he did curse and swear! His fellow passengers began to whisper ominously of straight jackets, straw beds, and keepers.

At length the boat reached the wharf, and he cast his eyes anxiously around for the Baltimore boat. She had not arrived. 'The course of true love never did run smooth,' and how truly was it exemplified here! One of the locomotives of the Baltimore train ran off the track. A delay of nearly four hours occurred by this means, and it was dark when the boat arrived.

Mr. M. sprang around to watch for his wife. The commander of the boat was politely handing a lady to a carriage; she was closely veiled, but he at once knew it was his wife, and eagerly he wished to clasp her in his arms.

'Stand off, Sir I do not know you,' struck his ears, and could such sounds come from the lips of his own, his beloved wife. It must be a mistake, and he repeated the attempt.

The second attempt was repulsed by the Captain, who pushed him backwards with a force which nearly sent him off the deck, and before he could recover his equilibrium, and turn round, she was out of sight.—The Captain having seen her safely in the coach, and given orders to the driver, returned to find the 'fellow' who had insulted a lady under his charge. He found him leaning against one of the posts in a state of stupefaction. He intended to have thrashed him, but a very few words sufficed to convince the Captain, that he was unfortunately situated. However, they took another Carriage, and followed Mrs. M., and reached the door of the Hotel, as she was alighting.

From her husband she would receive no explanation, and talked high and loud of divorce and its concomitants. The Captain, with gentle violence, pushed Mr. M from the room. In a few moments, he was re called, and as he entered, his wife flew into his arms sobbing as if her heart would break.

It had all been explained, and a week afterwards Mr. Vice President was honored with an introduction to one of the most lovely woman that ever graced the Capital.—*N. Y. Herald.*

PASTURE LAND.

To manage pasture land advantageously it should be fenced in samell lots of four, eight, or twelve acres, according to the largeness of one's farm and stock. And these lots should be bordered at least with a row of trees. It is best that trees of some kind or other should be growing scattering in every part of a pasture, so that the cattle may never have to go too far in a hot hour to obtain a comfortable shade. The grass springs earlier in lots that are thus sheltered, and they will bear the drought better. But too great a portion of shade should be avoided, as it will give a sourness to the grass.

Small lots thus sheltered are not left without snows so early in the spring as large ones lying bare, as fences and trees cause more of it to remain on the ground. The cold weather in March and April hurts the grass much where the ground is bare, and the winds in winter will not suffer snow to lie deep on land that is too open to the influence of winds and storms.

It is hurtful to pastures to turn in cattle too early in the spring, and most injurious to those pastures in which the grass springs earliest, as in low and wet places. Poaching such land in the spring destroys the sward, so that it will produce less grass. Neither should cattle be let into any pasture till the grass is so much grown as to afford them a good bite, so that they may fill themselves without rambling over the whole lot. The 20th of May is early enough to turn cattle into almost any of our pastures. Out of some they should be kept later. The dryest pastures should be used first though in them the grass is shortest, that the poaching of the wettest may be avoided.—*New England Farmer.*

ARMY APPROPRIATION BILL.

The act making appropriations for the support of the army for the year 1836, approved on the 14th inst, contains the following provisions:

Pay of the army	$988,817
Subsistence of officers	315 118
Forage of officers' horses	60 139
Clothing of officers' servants	24 930
Payments in lieu of clothing	30 000
Subsistence exclusive of officers	495 500
Clothing & general support of army	202 992
Medical and hospital department	31,500
Quartermaster's department	332 000
Officers travelling expences	50 000
General transporting service	148 000
Contingencies	8 000
Re-enlistment extra pay	10 564
Arrearages prior to July 1815	8 000
Abandonment of Fort Gibson	50 000
Barracks, &c. at Key West	10 000
Extra hospital funds	100 000
Armories	332 000
Armaments for fortification	200,000
Ordnance service	75 670
Purchase of gunpowder	100 000
Arsenal ordnance stores	188 575
Cannon balls	29 488
Completing medal to Gen. Ripley	800
Total,	$3,780,983

The Book Concern of the Methodist Episcopal Church and Abolitionism.—The following are extracts of a letter from one of the Delegates of the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, now holding its session in Cincinnati, Ohio, and a member of the Baltimore Annual Conference of the said Church, to a gentleman of this District, dated

CINCINNATI, May 15, 1836.

"Yesterday, we fixed the location of the Book Concern at New York, by a vote of 94 to 87.

"The battle on Abolitionism was decided this afternoon. The result was such as I had anticipated. The expression of the Church is unequivocal.—That you may form some idea of the act of the General Conference, I will give you the second resolution, which is the pith of the matter. It reads as follows:

"*Resolved* by the Delegates of the Annual Conference in General Conference assembled, That we are entirely opposed to modern Abolitionism, and wholly disclaim any right, wish, or intention, to interfere with the civil and political relation of master and slave, as it exists in the slaveholding States of this country.

Respectfully
all.
ANLOVE HAZEL.

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