o remove them. The instructions given you are but a repetition of the standing instructions contained in the printed pamphlet of laws and regulations which have governed the department from time immemorial. The act establishing the rates of postage has always been construed to establish them in the legal currency of the United States; according ly you will find the following instructions in the printed regulations, viz.

No. 62. 'You will receive nothing but specie, or its equivalent for postage.'

No. 245. 'All payments to the Department, whether upon its drafts or by deposite in Bank, must be in specie or its equivalent. No allowance can be made to Postmasters for the depreciation of money received for postages.—Nor for losses by fire, robbery or theft.'

The legal duties of the department and its officers, are if possible rendered more imperative by the following section in an act passed April 14th, 1836, viz.

Section 2. "That hereafter no Bank notes of a less denomination than five dollars, and that from and after the third day of March Anno Domini eighteen hundred and thirty-seven, no Bank notes of a less denomination than ten dollars shall be offered in payment in any case whatsoever in which money is to be paid by the United States, or the Post Office Department, nor shall any Bank note of any denomination be so offered, unless the same shall be payable and paid on demand, in gold and silver coin, at the place where issued and which shall not be equivalent to specie at the place where offered, and convertible into gold and silver upon the spot at the will of the holder, and without delay or loss to him —Provided nothing herein contained shall be construed to make anything but gold and silver a legal tender by any individual or by the United States.

Accordingly, one of the articles of agreement required from the Banks by the act passed June 23, 1836, 'to regulate the deposites of public money,' is in the following words, viz.

'Secondly—To credit as specie all sums deposited therein to the credit of the Treasurer of the United States, and to pay all checks, warrants or drafts drawn on such deposites, in specie, if required by the holder thereof.'

Section 5, of the same act, enacts that 'no Bank shall be selected, or continued as a place of deposite of the public money, which shall not redeem its notes and bills, on demand, in specie.'

And the 8th section of the same act provides, that 'if at any time any one of the said Banks shall fail to perform any of said duties, as prescribed by this act and stipulated to be performed by its contract, or if any of said Banks shall at any time refuse to pay its own notes in specie if demanded,' &c. 'it shall be the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury to discontinue any such Banks as a depository,' &c.

The funds of the Post Office Department are a part of the revenue of the United States, and are in terms embraced in the material provisions of these Laws. In respect to this department, it is the indispensable duty of the undersigned, to the performance of which he has bound himself by a solemn oath, to carry those provisions faithfully into effect. No man would more cheerfully conform himself in his private transactions, to the circumstances which may surround him, than the undersigned; but in reference to public duties clearly enjoined by law—he has no discretion, however difficult and painful may be their performance. Be assured, sir, and assure the people of Baltimore that his exertions will be unremitting to relieve them from the inconveniences which they endure—by attempting to induce the deposite Banks to resume payment and fulfil their contracts with the Government, by endeavouring to devise means to facilitate the procurement of specie funds—and by the adoption of any expedient calculated to remove the evil, that may not be in contradiction of the constitution and laws of the land. The Department will, without hesitation, receive from you its own warrents payable at Banks, or drafts on you, for the purpose of paying its debts, if any relief can be made to grow out of the operation.

On all these matters the undersigned invites suggestions from you, and the frank communication of such as may be made to you by your fellow citizens.

Very respectfully, your ob't. serv't.,

AMOS KENDALL.

THE GOVERNMENT BANKS.—In the Washington Globe of Wednesday night, in a long article deprecating the suspension of specie payments, which particularly bears the impress of being semi-official, we have the following sentiment. "We are of opinion that scarcely any bank will be compelled, and none we hope will, voluntarily, embrace the proposition held out in the Intelligencer," (that is, Mr Smith's proposition advocating the suspension of specie payments) Now it so happened that at the very moment that this view of the Administration was promulgated, the directors of the New York banks *had resolved to suspend specie payments.* But this is not all. The Treasury of the United States was *unable to pay specie a whole week before the time that the article in the official journal was published.* The Government itself *was* SEVEN DAYS *in advance of the banks themselves in inability to meet its engagements by the payment of coin.* That such is the case, is clearly demonstrated by the facts which we extract from a letter received in Philadelphia by the express mail, this morning dated Natchez, May 3d.

"The Treasury drafts on the deposite banks of this city for a large sum in specie *have been refused payment and protested;* for it would not take the funds in Philadelphia and New York, where our banks have remitted bills and checks for collection, exceeding one million of dollars, but required specie here. All this comes of the ignorance and folly which enforced the Treasury Circular, requiring specie for lands in the west, and permitting the duties on imports in the Atlantic cities to be paid in bank notes. The Administration, however, in thus warring against the prosperity of the country, by undertaking to regulate the deposites and currency for party purposes, has dug its own grave, and would bury the country in it also, rather than retract its wicked measures or acknowledge its errors. We anticipate that you must also suspend specie payments to the North, and look with deep anxiety for news by every mail."

Nat. Gaz.

Office of the Commercial Herald,
Philadelphia, May 11,—3 A. M.

There were small collections of people around the Girard bank and U. S. Bank in the morning, and near the latter during a considerable portion of the day; but these were composed in a great measure by those who were drawn there by curiosity and but by a few who harbored evil designs, and nursed a turbulent spirit.

Greatly to our regret, we heard of several instances of the holders of bills selling them at considerable discount—say, a five dollar bill for four and a half dollars in silver. This is the merest folly in the world—The bills of our banks are not one cent less valuable now than they were a week, or a year ago, and we hope no man will be silly enough to allow himself to be cheated out of them by sharpers. Have you a note to pay?—the bills are just as good to pay it with as the specie. Have you rent to pay?—the bills of the city and county banks will pay it.—Do you wish to buy flour, or bread, or meat, or clothing?—the bills are as good as specie. In short, the bills are our money, the same now that they formerly were. Let no one, then think of parting with them for less than their nominal value.

P. S. Groups of persons filled the street in front of the U. S. Bank last evening, at nine o'clock but no disposition to riot was manifested.

From the New-York American. May 15.

ONE O'CLOCK.—It is said the Treasury has drawn for $300,000 in specie on the deposite banks here, to reinforce the Bank of the Metropolis at Washington. We take it for granted the deposite banks will not pay these drafts, as on no principal of equity or justice can specie be paid for the deposites of Government, when it is refused to individuals. Indeed we must presume any officer of a bank making this distinction, would render himself personally liable for the consequences.

There is much ferment in Wall street to day, and a degree of excitability of almost dangerous import.

Bills of exchange on England are selling at 16 per cent. premium, payable in city bank notes. Stocks have all risen.

Office of the Commercial Advertiser }
N. York, Monday, May 15—2 p m. }

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

By the packet ship Wellington, Capt. Chadwick, from London, we have London papers to the evening of the 11th of April, inclusive. The intelligence they contain is to the full as gloomy as was expected, although it consists rather of portents than of positive results.

One of the great American houses—that of G. Wildes & Co—had been compelled to solicit aid from the Bank of England, with the intimation that unless it was given they must stop payment at once. The aid was given, to a large amount, after long and anxious consultation between the directors of the Bank and the treasury department, although Messrs. Wildes & Co. were unable to offer any security.

The papers are full of comments upon this transaction, and opinions, of course, are various. It was feared and expected that other American houses would be compelled to follow the example of Wilds & Co., and the question is very anxiously discussed, whether and to what extent the Bank can aid them in their need. All is admitted to depend upon the state of the remittances from this country, and we know well enough what they have been.

One of the papers says that the Bank has taken upon itself all the liabilities of Wildes & Co. and will wind up their affairs [illegible] but does not give the names.

A deputation from the merchants of Liverpool had gone up to London, seeking aid from the Bank and the government.

Office of the Courier & Enquirer. }
New York, May 15—3 P. M. }

GOVERNMENT OPPRESSION.—We understand that the Collector received orders from the seat of government on Saturday evening, *directing him not to receive any thing but* GOLD AND SILVER *in payment of* BONDS! and that the Postmaster also received orders to take nothing but *Specie* in payment of postage! We need not say that this information has created an immense excitement in the city, and that it has been met with an open and general declaration on the part of our merchants, that they will *resist*, to the last, this justly odious measure. To suppose for a moment that they would submit—to imagine that under any circumstances, they would quietly yield to this wanton, act of oppression—is to believe them to be the most meek and *craven* set of men that ever existed. It was an act of follow and madness in the Government to issue such an order—it would be equal folly and madness in the merchants to attempt a compliance with it.

SOUTHERN BANK SUSPENSIONS.

Slips from Richmond inform us that the two Virginia Banks suspended specie payments on Monday.

The Governor has issued a Proclamation calling an extra Session of the Legislature of Virginia, to meet on Monday, the 12th day of June next.

A slip from the Georgia Constitutionalist states that the Montgomery (Alabama) Bank suspended specie payments on the 10th instant—of course before the suspensions at the eastward.

The Natchez Courier says that the Agricultural Bank of Natchez and the Planters' Bank of Mississippi have suspended specie payments. Both of these, we believe, were Deposite or Pet Bank.

THE "EXPERIMENT."

Sir Abel. Such an accident! Mercy on us Handy, jun. Speak.

Sir Abel. I was mixing the ingredients of *my grand substitute* for gunpowder, when somehow *it blew up* and set the curtains on fire, and—

Handy, jun. Curtains! zounds, the room's in ablaze. What's to be done? Where's your famous preparation for extinguishing flames?

Sir Abel. It is not mixed.

Handy, jun. Where's your fire escape?

Sir Abel, It is not fixed.

Handy, jun. Where's your patent fire-engine?

Sir Abel. 'Tis on the road.

Handy, jun. Well, you are never at a loss.

Sir Abel. Never.

Handy, jun. What's to be done?

Sir Abel. I don't know. I say, Bob, I have it perhaps it willl go out of itself.

Handy, jun. Go out! it increases every minute.—Let us run for assistance. Let us alarm the family.

Sir Abel. Yes, dear me! dear me!

Servant. [Without.] Here, John! Thieves! some villain has set fire to the castle! If you catch the rascal, throw him into the flames.—[Sir Abel runs off, and the alarm bell rings.]

The condition of the country, at the present moment, is but faintly imaged in the above extract from a good old comedy, which we dare say has afforded to most of our readers before now, many an honest laugh, at the expense of 'that ingenious machinist,' as he calls himself, Sir Abel Handy. In the midst of the 'experiment' instituted by the late President of the United States—just as the ingredients of his 'substitute' for the best currency the world has ever known were in a state of complete fusion, & about to precipitate the ingot of gold which the jugglers had promised us, the grand substitute has blown up, and set fire to the financial edifice which it was to gild with an immortality of glory!—*Nat. Int.*

Santa Anna has published in the Mexican papers a long and laboured defence of himself during the Texas business—He finds, however, that the affair at San Jacinto is rather a stumbling-block in making out his case, as it was in his attempt at subjugating the province. It is a troublesome matter to gloss over the cowardly stupidity of his vaunted army in suffering themselves, almost without pulling a trigger, to be cut to pieces by a much inferior force, and he is, therefore, compelled indirectly to confess a surprise on that memorable occasion—He admits that he, the leader of the host, was asleep when Houston and his men appeared. Castrillon, the best of the Mexican officers, who endeavoured to save Crockett and others at the Alamo, and fell at San Jacinto—was making his toilet, and the rest of the army were amusing themselves. As for the responsibility of the defeat, that is charged upon those who cannot gainsay the accusation—the dead are made to play the scape goat for the survivors. It certainly was a very uncivil thing in the Texians to come down upon their enemies, 'like a wolf on the fold,' at the hour of taking the siesta, thereby catching them with their eyes not more than half open—but if men will sleep of afternoons in a hostile country, they must be content to take the consequences of their drowsy disposition.—*Sat. News.*

MEXICO.—Dates from the city of Mexico to the 10th of April have been received via New Orleans.

The votes for President were counted in Congress on that day. Bustamente is elected almost without opposition. A majority in Congress, is said to be opposed to him.

He has announced his intention to alter the whole system of foreign & domestic policy—to make immediate settlement of all foreign claims and grievances,—to stop the expedition against Texas, recall the troops and the fleet,—and make a general reform of the Laws. Such are said to be his promises. Santa Anna is at his plantation, near Vera Cruz, subject to the suspicion of having attempted to excite insurrection; and it is further said, that Almonte his late Secretary, [illegible] But it is very difficult to arrive at the facts in those Mexican affairs.

Gen. Bravo, who commands at Matamoras, had despatched orders to the different sea ports, for the detention of all American vessels, as a rataliation for the capture of the Mexican brig of war by the Natchez.

The *Velasco* Herald of the 21st of April, gives a report of further proceeding of the Natchez. It announces under the head of 'glorious news' that the Natchez anchored off the bar on that day, with the Mexican brig Urrea in charge, and had besides recaptured the schr. Lousiana, and sent her back to New Orleans, and *'sunk a Mexican armed brig and schooner off Brassos, St Iago.'*

This is reported on the authority of Midshipman Ridgely, who landed at Velasco from the Natchez, and, on his return, the ship got under way and sailed in pursuit of other Mexican vessels.

This is but a report through apparently well authenticated. If true, it is pretty clear that the Natchez will make short work with the whole Mexican Navy—but the question rises instantly by what right—on whose authority and for what causes does a public ship of the United States make war upon the public ships of a nation not at war with the United States. This will require an explanation, and a good one to justify the ship and the government.

From the Nat. Intelligencer of Tuesday

The late capture of a Mexican vessel of war by an armed ship of the United States, which appears to excite so little sensation along the Atlantic border, is an act deeply to be regreted by all those who desire to see their country always in the right. It may not lead to the consequences which we most earnestly deprecate; but, if our correspondent at New Orleans augurs rightly, it will not be the state of the currency alone which will make it advisable for the President of the United States to convene Congress as early as practicable. We give to our readers the following extracts from the letter of that correspondent which we wish them to take at their own valuation, so far as regards the *opinions*, expressed, but with entire confidence in the *facts* which he states.

New Orleans, May 6.

'The probable consequence of the capture of the Mexican brig of war will be a general embargo upon all American ships & property in Mexico, an immediate decree of non intercourse with the United States, by the Mexican Government, with a prohibition of the exportation of specie to the United States under the flag of any nation. That capture will be of more service to Mexico than an auxiliary army or fleet; for it will create a general feeling of sympathy for her throughout the civilized world.

'I would communicate to you many things that would not a little surprise even the Cabinet at Washington. For the present, let it suffice to say that there is an understanding between the Mexican Government and the greater part of the Indians of the Southwest; and that I have had *in my own hand* within these two days, a blank Letter-of-Marque issued by the Mexican Government, which has been already, since I saw it, sent, with a number of similar commissions, to Europe, to be used as occasion may require.'

From the Norfolk Beacon, May 11.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT.

Very late from the Army—Surrender of Oseola and Philip.

We are indebted to Major Andrews and Lieutenant Herbert, U. S. Army from Black Creek, which place they left on Tuesday last, and who arrived here yesterday in the steam packet Georgia, from Charleston, for the following Intelligence:

Oseola and Philip with about 800 warriors came into Fort Melon a day or two previous to their departure. There were between 2500 and 3500 Indians encamped within the vicinity of Fort Melon, and it is presumed that by this time they have arrived at Tampa Bay. The whole body of Indians would probably embark from Tampa Bay about the last of this month for Arkansas; boats were in readiness to convey them thence.

We also learn that recent events have confirmed the opinion heretofore entertained, that Powell had exercised great influence in the nation, his superior intelligence and shrewdness has given him an influence which the hereditary chiefs could not retain over the young men and this jealousy of his power is probably the true cause for assailing his reputation. He has been averse to murdering women and children and prisoners in cold blood, and has lost his popularity in some measure in consequence of it.

We also learn that the army with the exception of some of the volunteers, were generally in good health. That part of the army stationed at Fort Drane, and Volusia, were more sickly, and in consequence the Forts were about being dismantled.

FROM PENSACOLA.—We learn from a gentleman from this place who left 29th April, that there were 600 Indians encamped in that neighborhood.

The U. S. Ships St. Louis, Captain, Paine and Concord, Capt. Mix arrived on that day from Havana—officers and crew well.

TRUTH STRANGER THAN FICTION.

We witnessed the most tragical scene at Yancy Superior Court, that has ever been acted in any court in North Carolina. The facts were as follows About two years since, a man named John Wilson, married Elizabeth Rey of that [illegible] en weeks, when some disturbance took place which caused their separation—Six months ago the husband filed a petition for divorce, setting forth various causes—declaring that he was young and inexperienced when he married her, and was not acquainted with her true character, that her conduct during the time they lived together, was insupportable, and by him could not be endured. She answered that they were raised in the same neighborhood, and had known each other from their infancy up; that he knew her character and circumstances in life perfectly well when he married her, and had taken her with his eyes open to all her frailties; she positively denied ever having been guilty of any misconduct, during the time they lived together, but that she acted towards him the part of an affectionate wife. She farther asserted that when he was about to leave her, he made no charges against her, but gave as his reason for separation, that he did not, nor had he ever loved her; that his friends had induced him to marry her merely for her property, and that he had ascertained he could not enjoy life with a woman he did not love.

At the last Court an issue was made up and submitted to a Jury. The petition and answer having been read, evidence was then introduced which proved decidedly in favor of the petitioner. On the part of the Plaintiff, the cause was submitted without any argument, but the counsel for the Defendant resisted the divorce by a long and feeling speech, in which he alluded to the solemnity of the marriage vow, the mutual duties it imposed on the parties, and the want of sufficient cause in that case to dissolve the bonds of matrimony.

During the investigation the parties were both in court. The husband was apparently young and simple, and in fact a mere boy, and there was nothing in the least prepossessing in his appearance. The wife seemed something older and altogether the superior. She is a fine looking woman, with dark hair, black eyes and very expressive face she manifested great interest in the trial.

The Jury, after retiring a few moments, returned a verdict for the plaintiff. The parties were still in their seats behind the bar, some six or eight feet distant from each other; the wife asked a gentleman by whom she was sitting for his knife, as if to trim her finger nails; she felt the edge, rose to her feet, paused a moment, turned pale, her eyes flashed fire, and then suddenly sprang forward with the drawn knife and aimed at her husband a deadly blow. But fortunately a lady who was standing by saw her get the knife, and perceived from her countenance that she was meditating something of a desperate character, watched her until she saw the blow aimed at the throat of the unsuspecting husband, and instantly seized the arm of the infuriated wife and diverted the weapon from the object at which it was aimed; but determined on her hellish purpose, she threw the knife with great violence at her husband, and turning, made a most furious attack, on her whose hand had arrested the blow and thwarted the wicked design. The Court ordered her into custody; she was arrested and borne out of the Court making the most wild and frantic exclamations—calling to her husband in the most tender and passionate language, and seemed to be entirely deranged.

Her conduct was strange and unaccountable; but all who witnessed the scene agree that she must have loved her husband. She had listened attentively to the investigation of the whole matter, heard the pathetic speech of her counsel; and then the verdict of the jury pronouncing their final separation, she felt that she loved him above all others and the idea that he was at liberty to marry again (for that was said to be his object) was more than she could endure. Her heart was devoted to him, and sooner than see his pledged to another, she would see him die, that too by her own hand, in the presence of the court and the multitude that surrounded her. Of the consequences to herself she never thought, nor for them cared; they could not have been greater than death, and no doubt she felt at that moment, that she would gladly take refuge in the arms of death. She remained in jail until the next morning, when she was brought before the court, and, after being severely reprimanded, was sentenced to five days imprisonment, for contempt to the court, and required to give bond and security for her good behaviour for the next twenty months.—[Ruthford Gazette.

THEFT IN HIGH LIFE.

Two sisters from the town of Riga, in this State, and of a most respectable and wealthy family were detected, says the Rochester Democrat, in stealing goods from the store of Messrs. Griffith, Brothers & Co' on Thursday last. While the younger chatted with the clerk; the other secreted a piece of satin under her cloak, which being soon missed led to the apprehension of the parties. On being arrested, the one who had the silk was found to have also purloined and placed under her cloak a piece of gingham and two pieces of calico. The other sister who had taken *"French leave,"* was traced to the hotel, where she was confronted, and a small basket with the piece of satin, discovered between two beds in a room adjoining the sitting room, when they both confessed their guilt—and, with "many tears," spoke of the wealth and respectability of their parents—deplored their fall and begged that they might not be exposed. They were however, taken before the Police tried by three justices and fined ten dollars each.

It appears they were induced to this crime from being told by some *ladies* of their acquaintance with what facility shop lifting could be carried on in Rochester

N Y Evening Star.

WOMAN'S FIDELITY UNTO DEATH.

Among those who were accused as accomplices in the in assassination of the Emperor, Albert by John of Swabia, was the Baron Vonder Wart, though, according to the unanimous testimony of early and later historians, he had not taken any immediate part in the deed itself. *His* was bound to the wheel alive. *His* wife Gertrude, did not forsake her unhappy husband even in its last moments, and she describes those dreadful hours in the following letter to Margarethe Frejanstein, which is inserted in a book, published at Harlem in 1818, under the following title—Gertrude Vonder Wart, or Fidelity to Death; a true history of the fourteenth century by J. C. Appenseller.'

'I prayed under the scaffold on which my husband was fastened alive upon the wheel, and exhorted him to fortitude. I then arose, and with thick pieces of wood built myself a kind of steps, by means of which I could mount up to the wheel, laid myself upon his trembling limbs and head, and stroked the hair from his face, which the wind had blown over it. I beseech you, leave me! Oh, I beseech you! he exclaimed continually. When day breaks, if you should be found here, what will be your fate? Oh God; is it possible that thou canst still increase my sufferings?

I will die with you; 'tis for that I came, and no power shall force me from you, said I, and spread out my arms over him and implored God for my Rudolph's death.

The day broke slowly, when I saw many people in motion opposite us; I replaced the thick pieces of wood where I had found them. It was the guard who had fled on my appearance, but had remained near the spot, and as it appeared, caused a report to be made of what had passed; for at break of day, all the people, men, women and children, came flocking out of the town.

Among these people I recognised the jailor, who had given me up the preceding evening to Von Landenberg. The report must also have reached him that I had been with my husband, for he approached me, shaking his head, and said 'Woman! this was not the intention when Landenburg fetched you yesterday.

As more people approached, I saw also several of my acquaintances; among them was the wife of the bailiff, Hugo Von Winterthur; I saluted her, and begged her intervention with her husband, that he might order the executioner to put an and to my husband's cruel sufferings.

He dare not do any thing for me, sighed Wart upon the wheel, again moving his head at this moment, and looking down upon me with his swollen eyes, he dare not do anything; the queen pronounced the sentence, and the baliff must therefore obey; otherwise I had well deserved of him to do me this last service.'

Some persons brought me bread and confectionary, and offered me wine to refresh me, but I could take nothing for the tears that were shed, and the pity that animated every heart, and was kindly expressed, was to me the most agreeable refreshment. As it grew lighter, the number of people increased; I recognised also the sheriff, Steiner Von Pfungen with his two sons, also a Madame Von Neffenbach, who was praying for us.

The executioner came also; then Lampucht the confessor; the first said with a sigh, 'God have compassion on this unhappy man, and comfort his soul!' the latter asked Rudolph if he would not yet confess? Wart, with a dreadful exertion of all his strength, repeated the same words that he had called out to the queen before the tribunal at Brugh. The priest was silent.

All at once I heard a cry of 'Make way!' and a troop of horsemen approached with their vizors down.

The executioner kneeled, the confessor laid his hand upon his breast, the horsemen halted. Fathers and mothers held up their children in their arms, and the guard with their lances formed a circle, while the tallest of the knights raised himself in his stirrups, and said to the executioner, 'whither are the crows flown that he still keeps his eyes?' and this was the Duke Leopard.

My heart ceased to beat, when another knight with a scornful smile, said 'Let him writhe as long as he has feeling; but these people must be gone. Counfounded wretches! this crying and sighing makes me mad! No pity must be shown here; and she here, who so increases the howling!—who is she? what does she mean? what does she want? take her away!'

I now recognised the voice of the queen. It was Agnes, in the dress and armor of a knight. I remarked immediately that it was a woman's voice, and I was certain that it was Agnes.

It is Wart's wife, I heard a third knight say Last night when the sentence was executed, we took her with us to Kyburg. She escaped from us; and I must find her here, then!—We thought that in her despair she had leaped into the mote of the castle. We have been seeking her since this morning early. Heavens! what faithful love! Let her alone, nothing can be done with her.

I have recognised the mild tempered youth, Von Ladgdeberg. How well did he now speak for me! I should have fallen at his feet.

Well, Gertrude! cried a fourth tone, will you not take rational advice? do not kill yourself! save yourself for the world! you will not repent of it.

Who was this. Margaretha? I trembled, it was she who wanted to persuade at me Brugh, to leave the criminal Wart to his fate, and pass days of joy with her. Then I too, could almost have exclaimed, 'This is too much! cease!'

Agnes made a sign to an esquire to raise me up and bring me away from the scaffold. He approached me but I threw my arm around it, and implored my own and my husband's death. But in vain; two men dragged me away. I besought assistance from heaven it was granted me.

Von Landenberg once more ventured to speak for me—Cease to humble her, said he, such fidelity is not found on earth; angels in heaven must rejoice at it; but it would be as well if the people were driven away.

They let me loose again; the horsemen departed tears flowed from Lamprecht's eyes; he had acted strictly according to his duty, and executed the will of the queen, he could now listen to the voice of nature, and weep with me. I can hold out no longer noble lady? I am vanquished! your name shall be mentioned with glory among the saints in heaven for this world will forget it. Be faithful unto death and I will give you the crown of life said he—gave me his hand and departed.

Every body now left the place, except the executioner and guard; evening came on, and at length silent night; a stormy wind came on, and its howlings joined with the loud and unceasing prayers which I put up to the Almighty.

One of the guard now brought me a cloak to protect me against the wind, because it was night, but I got upon the wheel, and spread it upon the naked and broken limbs of my husband; the wind whistled through his hair, his lips were dry. I fetched him some water in my shoe, which was a refreshment to us both. I know not, my dearest Margaretha how it was possible for me to live through such heart breaking and cruel hours?

Though Wart had at first so earnestly begged of me not to increase his agonies by my presence, yet he now thanked me as much for not having left him.

How the last dreadful morning and noon were spent, permit me to pass over in silence. A few hours before evening, Rudolph moved his head for the last time; I raised myself up to him. He murmured very faintly, but with smiling love upon his lips, these words;—"Gertrude, this is fidelity to death!" and expired.

Valuable Tree.—An oak tree, at Ashton, in England, said to be the finest tree in the country, has been, lately sold for sixty guineas, and is to be cut down as soon as the barking season commences.—About thrity years since, it was sold for £100, but a chancery suit then arose, which saved it from the axe. The length of the trunk, a straight column, is 72 feet, at which height it is 2 feet in circumference. At six feet above the ground it is 20 feet in circumference.—*London paper.*

QUICK WORK.—*How they do things on Rock River, (Michigan)*—Not long since, a young man reached a settlement on Monday, surveyed his ground on Tuesday, built a house on Wednesday, 'got married' on Friday, moved home on Saturday, and with his wife, like the rest of the settlers, went to church on Sunday.

Who would not be a Widow?—We understand, says the Traveller, that a certificate under the late Navy Pension Act for widows, &c. has been received in this city, which entitles the widow of a captain to the very comfortable sum of $20,000 arrearages, besides the continuance of $50 a month (half pay) during her natural life.

The Board of the examination of Midshipmen, ordered to assemble at Baltimore on Monday, the 22d day of May next, will be composed of Commodores James Biddle, and M. T. Woolsey, Captains George C. Reed, Joseph J. Nicholson, and David Conner.

The mathematical examiners are E. C. Ward and P. J. Rodriguez.

☞The Bangor Post, a collar print says:—'Mr. Van Buren, merely because he was a citizen, of New York, will be beset by the Whigs of that city during his administration, as James the First of England was by Scotch beggars.'

NEW JERSEY.—The Speaker of the House of Assembly, under an authority conferred upon him, has called a meeting of the Legislature for the 22d day of May, inst., to consider the present state of affairs.

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