the sword or pen;—provided the former be of lath, and the latter of any thing but metal—that for getting up round unvarnished lies, they have no competitors worthy of the name.

Take their accounts of battles, for instance, by sea or land—or, for a single example, the capture of our frigate President. Was there ever yet an English history of that affair, in volume or newspaper, in which the 'Yankee seventy-four' was not incontinently whipped and taken by a single English thirty-two gun ship, without the least aid or encouragement from either of the other vessels composing the squadron? Or the case of the Essex—was not that gallant little frigate taken solely by the Cherub sloop-of-war, while the Phebe frigate lay quietly at her anchors, some four or five miles distant, without firing a gun? If such was not the fact, the English chroniclers are not to blame, for so they represent it.

But we are wandering from the immediate matter in hand, which was the newspaper Jonothans. We have turned out some pretty hard stories, it is true but none of them a match for the following, which we copy from the Liverpool Chronicle of May 27th. It is perfect in all its parts, and may be taken as a fair set off, for all the snake stories we have bestowed upon our English editorial CONFRERES, for the last ten years. The Chronicle very properly introduces it as 'Extraordinary if True.'

N. Y. Com.

'*Extraordinary if True.*'—A lady, who was born in Gloucestershire deaf and dumb, spoke three sentences one day last week, as follows:—'This will be a year of famine, the next a year of plenty, and next a year of blood.' After uttering the last sentence, she fell from her chair a lifeless corpse.

[From the St. Louis Republican, June 16.]

MR. WEBSTER'S SPEECH

AT ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.

Mr. WEBSTER commenced with expressing his heartfelt gratitude for the kindness of his reception, and the hospitality which had attended him from the first moment of planting foot upon our shore. He was overwhelmed with his emotions. Every where since he first looked upon our city, had he met cordiality—every where overflowing kindness. And to the bounty of his fellow citizens and kindness undeserved, was he indebted for the situation in which he then found himself.

Gentlemen, he continued, I am from the East—the far east, and many have been the motives which, during a temporary cessation of Congressional duties, have induced me to visit the West: objects of private regard—objects of individual friendship, and the great object of my life, to see—to know my country and my whole country. Much as I have been gratified with the hospitality of you all, I must yet refer with feelings of no ordinary character to one distinguished individual—one, whose name is known in the councils of our nation—which is commensurate with our country, and is no where spoken but with honor. Gentlemen, the individual sits by my side. (Mr. Clay.)

Gentlemen, it is an era in the history of North America, when an Eastern man may stand upon the western bank of Mississippi, and receiving the cordiality of which you have thought proper to make me the recipient, to look around upon the scenes which I behold. And cheering beyond expression are the anticipations of futurity. When we reflect how recent—how very recent has been the day when St. Louis began to rank itself among the cities of our land, we are amazed. How little could have been anticipated of all this from the wilderness, which but a few short years since, was howling here—How little could the most sanguine temperament have looked forward to an hour like this Where once was a wilderness, I have beheld commerce, intelligence, science, arts, the comforts, the luxuries, the refinements of polished existence. Who shall speak, then, the prospect of glory for the future?

You are collected from every quarter of our country; and while I recognize many from all the States of the Atlantic coast, some there are whom I may hail from my own New England. *Here*, too, are those who have measured half the globe of waters to find for themselves and their families liberty, security and peace; and here are the ancient settlers of the soil, whose duty and allegiance we behold transferred from one nation to another—Gentlemen, we have not appreciated—never have we appreciated the gigantic character of this mighty State. She is an infant Hercules—an infant—yet in her cradle. Her wealth, mineral and agricultural, and of every other species, surpasses all calculation. Her wealth beneath and above the ground, exceeds that of any other nation on the known world, her rivers are the finest which roll their currents upon the globe—her prairies the most extensive and the most fertile.

All this gentlemen, have I come to see—to view with my own eyes, and in my own person. What I am, my fellow countrymen, you all know: I am a *plain* man. I never set up for any thing: whatever else you may accuse me of, it can never be said I have set myself *up for any thing*. I am a farmer, gentlemen, and on the yellow sands of the East, many a time have I tilled my father's fields and followed my father's plough. The farmer's patrimony is the true patrimony of the American citizen: our wives and our children are our dearest stake: yet they only are dearer than the soil. Give me acres, I care not whether upon the rich rolling prairie of Missouri, or among the red storm beaten sands of Old Plymouth county: there is a warmth of hospitality for both, & each is dear to my heart. You have a soil of fertility untold; agricultural productions never surpassed—every thing in nature to delight the senses and minister to the comfort of man. On every side, too are rising the embellishments of art and the improvements of science; colleges in a good degree appear throughout the land—and the institutions of benevolence and charity, institutions of every nature for the melioration of the human condition, are scattering wide and far.

Gentlemen, you have in the sentiment you have upon this occasion been pleased to present to me, considered me as an individual regardful for the interests of our whole land—I deny it not. You have heard that in my place at Washington I have not been indifferent to the interests of the West. It has been so: and, gentlemen, if I had not a heart noble enough—a soul generous enough—a breast sufficiently comprehensive to take in all my country—if I could not clasp you all at once in my arms, then should I be unfit for my station—unfit for a public man. There is but one common tie—our country is one—undivided—entire.

For a period of fourteen or fifteen years have the interests of the West been connected with the public relations of our country, and with all the leading movements conducive to her prosperity I have not been unconversant. Internal improvement of every character has been an object of my public life; and I may assert that action upon no important feature—the clearing of rivers—the building of national thoroughfares—the erection of works of commercial utility—that action in no one of these particulars has taken place in our national councils without my hearty concurrence and aid.

As to opinions upon political measures and party policy, upon an occasion like the present I would offer nothing but those *general* in their nature, and embracing our country and our *whole* country. Political dogmas I never obtrude; but *I* will say here and elsewhere *that* which I will live by and die by—in Congress or out of Congress—so long as I may claim an interest in the passage of measures for the country—so long as I may cast a vote—I owe the self same responsibility to Missouri as to Massachusetts. The good citizens of this State have not thought proper to return me as a member to serve them in the Legislature of the nation; I am sent from the far East—but never—never can I stoop to effect the narrow, the mean, the contemptible policy of consulting the private views of any party, any political or sectional prejudice or creed This honest man, God bless him! (exclaimed the orator, striking his palm upon the shoulder of a hardy yeoman by his side,) is as truly my friend as though I clasped his hand the descendant of John Hancock in Faneuil Hall! My heart I feel to be large enough to take in the interests of all controlled by the same law,—acknowledging the same national objects—blessed by the same Constitution. The Constitution! Good God! what emotions does it not call up. The Constitution of North America! what are the recollections of its history and its derivation. Go back to the days of our fathers—observe the distress—the confusion—the dismay succeeding the close of our Revolutionary conflict. Our old Articles of Confederation, a rope of sand—public debt pressing like an incubus upon the vital energies of the nation and threatening to crush its existence. From the thick gloom and tempest of that hour came forth the glorious Constitution under which we now rejoice.—I ask the scholar to examine the pages of classic antiquity: let the statesman—the philosopher—the historian wander down the shadowy ages of the past, and scrutinize every character, and system, and code from the days of Numa and Lycurgus to the present, and where he may find the Constitution which in its history has been more interesting, or in its operations has been more productive of peace and happiness, and comfort to man! No one of us, my countrymen, does, perhaps, his duty—his whole duty—under the requirements & blessings of such a Constitution: but where on the face of the known globe, it but the last faint glimmering of freedom yet lives, is not the Constitution of North America regarded with enthusiastic feeling? From the southern extremity of our own continent to the dark frozen depths of Poland—*wherever* iron oppression has had her sway—where is it not contemplated with admiration by day, where is it not the object of the delightful dream of night, that there yet exists one glorious instance of man governing himself! Yet my countrymen, it is our *Union* which sanctifies all else. What are our magnificent rivers—our rolling inland seas—our mountains—prairies—ALL!—my soul revolts from them, disunited and connected in no gigantic *whole*. It is our Union which hallows—ennobles—secures all else. I am not accustomed to indulge in despondency and doubt; but, my countrymen, I must confess to you, that if this Union be once severed—*once* destroyed—I am not sanguine to believe that we or our children's children shall ever look upon another like it. Consider all that extraordinary concurrence and succession of events which have conduced to rear up the fabric of this nation, and think you they will ever again unite to the same mighty end? With these views, then, most heartily would I concur in the sentiment, which upon this occasion has been uttered, and if these were the last words I were ever to utter they should be, The Constitution of the United States, AS IT IS, the invaluable inheritance of American citizens.

Gentlemen, the unavoidable noise of a concourse of people so immense as that before me, will not permit me to enter at length into the topics I could wish, on the present occasion. I will cast, however, a slight glance at the present posture of public affairs. We are in distress. I say *we*—though little do you on this slope of the Alleghany Ridge either know, feel, or realize of the distress which exists along the Atlantic shore. It is impossible to conceive all the horrors of the present period, except among the busy artizans of the manufacturing East. As to the *cause* of this distress, I have my opinion ('*let us have it*,' from the crowd,) and I have both the right to declare and to withhold it, when any modification or peculiarity of circumstance may demand. But why is the present distress?—Why? Never has our country beheld a moment of prosperity like the present, in all the grand departments of our national character. View her commerce, domestic and foreign—her agriculture—her stupendous systems of improvement—when were all more prosperous? But it is generally said, and very truly, that there is a derangement in the circulating medium. How? Where does the difficulty belong? To make a long matter very short, we cannot pay our debts with our money—we have a currency which is not current, and money which is no money. Neither people nor government can fulfil its contracts. All are broke. A man may own houses, and lands, and horses, and cattle, prairie land, bank stock, town lots, and all, but how shall he manage from all this property, with lawful money to pay a lawful debt? My bill for my lodging at my hotel will to-morrow be due. I hope my landlord is a good natured man, and will take Mississippi money. But amid all this trouble and trial and confusion, old Uncle Sam growls sullenly on, and pays nobody nothing, as we say at the North.

As regards banks, whatever may be their effect upon our financial concerns, I conceive it to be clearly the duty of Congress by *some* method to supply a good, and sound, and durable currency. This is one of the great objects of its delegated power, 'to regulate commerce with foreign nations and among the several States.' If this be *not* so, the Constitution thus far is a dead letter. 'Congress regulates commerce.' A ship is an instrument of commerce and every thing in any manner relating to it, from its registry through all the minutiæ of the medicine chest—crew—shipping papers—up to its letter of clearance—is made an object of Congressional jurisdiction. And is a ship more truly an instrument of commerce than money? *Is* not the currency of a country the all important—the grand medium of its commerce! Thus in Congress, in my opinion, rests the power and right to establish an uniform currency for the country. But as well may Congress delegate to the individual States the power each of making war and making peace at their pleasure, or any other of its powers, as to commit to them the jurisdiction over the national currency. Indeed, can all the six and twenty states in the nature of things establish one uniform, changeless, circulating medium for the nation, any more than six and twenty men can constitute one uniform unchangeable mind!

My ideas upon these difficulties are now precisely what they were seven years ago. As to causes, I wish to force my views upon no one—I wish not to dogmatize—I will express my views, and shall be very happy to be convinced that the views of others are equally right. The present troubles, then, I would date back as far as 1832. Our national Currency then was as good—nay it was better, than that of any other country in the commercial world. Exchange had every facility which could be demanded, and passed from my own State in the East to the city of St Louis at but one-half one per cent. Then the Bank of the United States was decreed to wind up its business in 1836. Every effort to prevent this was exerted in vain. The consequence of this movement was, that lesser banks swarmed up all over the land. Next came the removal of the deposites; and the throwing such a vast increase of capital into the vaults of the banks, induced them to lend very largely, and encouraged all to borrow;—then followed the vast and unwarrantable expansion of trade which we have witnessed, and here may have resulted what is popularly termed overtrading, though we cannot easily understand its meaning. But understand or not, here we are, and now without lingering upon the past, we require the best counsel which the present can furnish. All seems now as clear as it ever did. I have had experience on this point, you will admit. I early entered upon the arena of public life, and have taken no inactive part in its events. I was in Congress in 1816, when specie payments were before suspended, and I then introduced the bill which afforded relief. I have seen them times like the present, and I have seen them pass by; and now do you ask me, whence comes our help? I reply from the Government of the United States; from thence alone. Of this I am sure—upon this I risk my political reputation, my honor, my all. It is as easy thing for 1500 State banks to suspend specie payments, hand over hand, one after another, but will it be as easy for all to follow in commencing payment again? He who expects to live to see all these 26 States resuming specie payment in regular succession once more, may expect to see the restoration of the Jews! Never!—he will die without the sight.' As for myself, I own not a shilling in any bank on the face of the earth.

But what says history—experience. During 48 years has been the experiment on the currency: for 40 of them there was a national bank in operation, during which there was no derangement of the currency—for eight years of this period there has been none, and for eight years there has been trouble. In '91, General Washington, from the mere necessity and trials of the times, at the suggestion of Hamilton, then Secretary of the Treasury to Congress, signed the bill for a national bank; and just so in 1816, from the mere extremity of the case, under Madison's administration, was a national bank chartered. The eight intervening years, like Pharaoh's lean kine, in succession have destroyed their predecessors.

Gentlemen, I know not what is designed to be done in the approaching Congress of September. But for one, I am willing to take any thing reasonable, effectual, constitutional; and not dangerous to our liberties, be it from A, B, or C, from Administration or Opposition. But mark me! I will support nothing like *relief*—temporary relief—nothing which will extend Executive prerogative the one thousandth part of an inch. I will agree to nothing which shall shake the glorious fabric of the Constitution. Sooner would I with profane hands, seize your noble flag above my head, & tear it into ten thousand fritters! I will endure *anything* but an attack on the Constitution. And we *can*—our noble country *can* endure anything—every thing. She can bear up under a burden of bad Government huge as your Iron Mountain! She can withstand a torrent of oppression terrible as that of the Missouri! Leave her the Union—leave her the control of Executive power—freedom of election, and the other grand principles of Republican Government, and she may withstand *anything*. As for the 'Beneficence of the Treasury,' and 'charity of the President,' I will listen to none of it Our country is young—she is strong—vigorous—energetic, and she will rise and come out well in the end. If we can hold the mass united until the tempest is over, all will again be well.

In my opinion there can be no *legal* currency but that of the precious metals—gold and silver. But what is to be understood by that? No more nor less than the express declaration of our Constitution as regards '*legal tender*.' The idea of no medium of circulation but ponderous Gold and Silver is perfectly wild—Utopian, even where it is *possible*, and the constant diminution of these metals, and the increase of luxury by which they are consumed, renders it not so. But do we *desire* this? Do you or I *wish* for any thing better than paper, at any moment convertible into coin? I am one of those who believe the best never can be made better. How can a *notion* like this (I am a Yankee, gentlemen, and *do* think it a *notion*,) how can a notion like this have entered men's heads?

As regards the State of Missouri in relation to paper currency, were I making a speech at this moment in any quarter of the world, or were I preparing a treatise on Banking, or where could a better illustration of its operation and advantage be presented, than upon this very spot. Away in old Massachusetts, were the people are thick as mustard-seed and good at that—why a metallic currency to some extent will answer. Every circumstance forbids it *here*. The resources of the country—the rich prairies, the inexhaustible mines of lead and iron—require credit to their development, which cannot be afforded without the expansion of the circulating medium—the assistance of paper readily convertible into gold and silver.

In conclusion, let me urge upon every American citizen his own duty at this crisis, for very little may be expected from the government.—We must be sober—serious now: We have had the heyday of our prosperity; and our only fault has been we have forgotten the means by which it was superinduced and sustained Let us remember we have all one common interest, and we must stand or we must fall together I have been called with chagrin to see an time like this, and on such a subject, attempted to rouse one body of men against another as the Farmer against the Merchant. I *hope* there is no bad design here, but all in charity I *fear* there is. Upon the hard working laborer indeed, will a depreciation of the currency like the present press the hardest, when at the close of his daily toil he receives ragged paper for one bit, two bits, all payable somewhere, nobody can say where, and fit for nothing but to light his candle. And yet, who sees not the utter folly of declaring, that one currency may be well for the rich man and another for the poor man? They might as well tell us, that there's no difference in the atmosphere we breathe. If health and happiess are received by the rich man from this bounty of nature, be sure you, my fellow citizens, will receive the same; and if ague, and miasma, and fever come to *you*, depend upon it ague, miasma, and fever will not be escaped by him. In the present period of distress look for aid to the people—the great mass of the people. Experience, too, declares, *Have a National Bank*. Our efforts on the subject have been crushed, but my sentiments now are as they were in '32. and when I learn better I will acquiesce.

Gentlemen: Again permit me to tender my grateful thanks for your kindness and hospitality since I have been with you. Whether I remain in public life or retire from it, you will ever retain my fervent regards, and never can I forget the cordiality—the generosity—the kindness, I have received at your hands.

MR. WISE AND THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE.

We are indebted to the Maryland Temperance Herald for the following letter from the Hon. HENRY A. WISE—a name never to be mentioned by the opponents of corruption and misrule without respect. This letter will strengthen the sentiments of esteem with which he is regarded;—and the friends of the great cause, in which he has manifested so deep an interest, may well rejoice at the accession of so bold, eloquent, and disinterested an advocate. It will be seen that Mr. Wise, with characteristic energy and fearlessness, exposes to the people the habits of some of their public servants.—*Pat.*

LETTER FROM HON. H. A WISE TO JUDGE P. B. HOPPER.

Accomack, Co., E. S Va.
May 22d, 1837.

Dear Sir.—I received your very gratifying letter by the mail before the last, and have to return you my most sincere acknowledgements for the honor of your invitation, to attend the Convention of the Maryland State Temperance Society, to be held in the city of Baltimore on the last Wednesday of this month, and for the flattering terms in which you were pleased to couch your request for me to attend its sitting.

You were correctly informed, sir, when told that I am an advocate of the temperance cause, and I consider it one of the highest compliments you could have paid me to credit the report. To be a member of a temperance society is to the stranger with me, one of the highest recommendations of character, not only for sobriety, but for most of the virtues which constitute a good man and a good citizen.

It would give me the greatest pleasure to attend the Convention, but very recent domestic afflictions of the severest kind, compel me to forego the pleasure, and decline your invitation I may, however, avail myself, very properly I hope of this opportunity of bearing my testimony to the effects of Temperance, by vindicating my moral character from the aspersions and calumnies which have been cast upon it by the insinuations of profligate partizan presses—that in my humble efforts in Congress to restore a *pure*, and a *free* administration of the government, I have habitually, or at times, been more stimulated by alcohol than by a love of country. Now, sir, I am but thirty years old, and for the last 8 years and some months of my life, I have not *tasted a table spoonful of ardent spirits, or drank one half gallon of cider*. In 1829, whilst residing in Nashville, Tennessee, I became a member of a society to abstain from the use of ardent spirits, and was appointed the Corresponding Secretary of the State Temperance Society, of which Philip Lindsley, D. D. President of the University of Nashville, was President. Since my return to the Eastern Shore of Virginia, I have been active in forming Societies in the two counties of Accomack and Northampton, and with others have succeeded in organizing the number of five or six, embracing in all between two and three hundred members. Since a member of Congress, I defy all the malignity of the bitterest and most false political or personal enemy to assert that I have ever, in the least, departed from the strictest pledge of a temperance society which permits wine to be tasted at all. I have paid in part the expenses of the messes of gentlemen, who at the boarding houses, provide themselves with *wine* for the table and for the customs of hospitality to visiters; I have never bought or used ardent spirits at all, and but touched wine at times in observance merely of the forms of society at the Metropolis. I am thus particular in regard to myself, sir, in order that I may most emphatically reply to those who would impair certain statements which I have made as a public man to the nation, by the imputation of intemperance to me, by saying 'I was not mad,' nor was I *drunk*, 'most noble Festus.' Another reason for this peculiarity as to my own case, is to show that the beam is out of my own eye before I proceed to point out the mote in the eyes of others. It has, fortunately or unfortunately, I know not which, fallen to my lot in public life, to be the instrument of exposing abuses in public affairs, and offences in the men who conduct them Such as I think worthy of exposure, I shall not shrink from castigating by speaking of them in my place and out of my place at will, without any regard whatever to personal consequences. I state, the fact, then, to the nation, that some of the higher Executive officers at Washington are, and have been notorious drunkards—drunkards in my sense of the term, habitually affected by ardent spirits—drunk at least once a week—impaired in constitution by the use of strong drink; and I further state that I have often heard the reason assigned, and believe it was a valid one, for the House of Representatives of the Congress of the U. S. not sitting in the evening, after dinner; when the public business required it, that many of the members were so much in the habit of intoxication, that they were not only unfit themselves for public duty, after a certain hour in the day, but were likely to prevent others from discharging their duty by interrupting the order of proceeding. During the latter part of the session of Congress, when the two Houses were compelled to sit late, members too drunk for the decency of a tavern bar room, were not uncommon sights in the Senate Chamber and in the Hall of the House of Representatives of a Republic, whose fathers handed down to it the hallowed and immutable truth, "that no free government or the blessing of liberty, can be preserved to any people, but by a firm adherence to justice, moderation, *Temperance*, frugality and virtue!!

These are facts, sir, which in my name, if you choose, you may bring to the attention of the Convention as worthy of the attention of the people of the United States. I am utterly opposed to making the Temperance cause a political engine in any way whatever, but if the friends of Temperance will aid in ridding Congress of sots—no matter to what political party they belong, for they are a disgrace and an actual injury to any party—they will be subserving their own work of good morals, and do the country some service. Indeed, the facts which I have stated, apply with equal force and truth to both Whigs and Tories, in about the exact ratio of their numbers in the list of public men, and let me not be misunderstood as reproaching the administration, except so far as high and respectable Executive offices are entrusted to intemperate incumbents whose habits are known by the boys on the streets of Washington. I have been a candidate three times for the suffrages of the People in the oldest district of Old Virginia, proverbial for '*honey drops*,' '*mint-juleps*,' '*hail-storms*,' '*slings*,' '*dew drops*,' and every description of nectared drink, and have never found it necessary or requisite to obtain a single vote, to resort to the vulgar graces of the familiar cup.

I have written too much, and more than I intended, and must subscribe myself

Respectfully yours, the friend of Temperance.

HENRY A. WISE.

THE END AND AIM OF THE WHIG PARTY.

RETRENCHMENT AND REFORM.

The abuses which have reduced the country to bankruptcy, admit of but one remedy—They have grown up under an administration which has had full and entire control of all the powers and resources of the Government—which, during the last eight years, has carried all its measures, and triumphed over every obstacle—which, besides its control of the Federal government, has infused its spirit in to a large majority of the States, and influenced the policy of their legislatures; and the obvious remedy is REFORM—total & speedy REFORM.

The Administration MUST BE CHANGED, and its policy reversed, before the country can recover its wonted prosperity and health. Let every patriot inscribe upon his tablet the following list of objects to be attained:

The restoration of power to the PEOPLE:

The restoration of the Government to its true, safe and legitimate purposes:

The rescue of the Government from the grasp of demagogues:

The disevering of the money power from political power:

The restoration of a sound and healthy currency:

The curtailment and regulation of the inordinate patronage of the Government:

Retrenchment of extravagant and overgrown expenditures:

A check upon the influx of foreign luxuries and extravagances from the work shop of Europe:

The wresting of the Public Lands from the grasp of Government speculators and land companies—and the distribution of the income of those lands, to all the States, the whole people, in equal and just proportion:

An end, a positive end, to all reckless 'Experiments' upon the business, the currency, and the enterprize of the country:

A return to the old & safe paths of honesty, patriotism, and public virtue.

These are the great purposes, for which we must now contend. They are vital to the well being of the government and the country. The government and the country must be lifted from the degredation and dishonor, to which misrule has reduced them.—

Philadelphia Com. Herald.

The dimensions of the great ship *Pennsylvania*, which is to be launched at Philadelphia on the 18th instant, are thus given in the Gazette of that city:

Length on main gun deck,	ft. 212 10 in
Do of keel,	195
Breadth of beam,	58
Depth of hold,	62 6
Length of mainmast,	132
Diameter of do.	4 5

The launch, it is expected, will draw an immense throng of spectators to Philadelphia. It has been appropriately suggested, (says the New York American,) that Governor Ritner should be invited to peform the ceremony of naming the new ship, which is to bear in time to come—through good and through evil—in sunshine and in storm—amid the fanning breeze of peace, and the thunder-cloud of war—the honored name of the great Commonwealth over which he now presides.

New Reason for the Pressure.—A Post Master in Burlington County thinks Gen. Jackson the greatest man that ever lived, and in support of this opinion recently remarked to a gentleman—'Only look at the short time that he has been out of office, and see what difficulty the country has got into already!!'

Newark Adv.

We are glad to learn that the Bank of the United States, after having made a dividend of four per cent. for the last half year, covering all known losses, have increased their surplus fund to *six millions*! and now carry to the credit of profit and loss out of last six months earnings $435,000, to which may be added the dividend $240,000 on 60,000 shares of stock purchased of government.

N. Y. Star.

Boat race at Hurl Gate Ferry House on the 4th of July, for $250 aside. Boats Alert, Glide, skifts Martin Van Buren and Avenger. They started at half past 10 o'clock, and towed to Blackwell's Island. The Alert came in ahead, beating the skift shalf a mile, the Glide came in 2nd, Martin Van Buren 3d: The skifts belong to the East River pilots; and the boats to Mr. Roberts, North River: The Alert accomplished the 6 miles in 31 minutes, being 3 less than any previous time.

N. Y. Enq.

The following is a copy of an inscription on a tombstone in Irongray church yard, near Dumfries. Most probably it has been published before, but it will stand reprinting: 'This stone was erected by the author of *Waverly* to the memory of Helen Walker who died in the year of God 1791. This humble individual practised in real life the virtues with which fiction has invested the imaginary character of Jennie Deans, refusing the slightest departure from veracity, even to save the life of a sister; she nevertheless showed her kindness and fortitude in rescuing her from the severity of the law, at the expense of personal exertions, which the time rendered as difficult as the motive was laudable. Respect the grave of poverty when combined with love of truth and dear affection.'—*Greenock Adv.*

'Who made you?' said a gentleman to a round faced roguish looking boy as he was carelessly walking along swinging his hat in his hand 'Moses,' replied the boy; and in return asked the Gentlemen who made him.—The gentleman replied, 'Aaron.' 'Oh! I have heard of you before,' said the boy laughing, 'you are that thundering calf that Aaron made.'

LETTER FROM NEW YORK—JULY 8.

The Havre packet of the 8th, the Francois I. sailed this morning; the Liverpool packet will sail to-morrow morning. I am told both packets take out specie, how much I know not. Specie has fallen materially in price and in demand within two days. The prices to-day have been for American gold a *premium* of 8¾ to 10 per cent. Half dollars have sold for 9a9¼. Spanish and Mexican dollars are in greater demand, and yield an advanced price over American gold and silver of one and two per cent. The specific traffic in all parts of the country is getting to be as much an article of merchandise as the goods in any of our stores. The prices very materially. At New Orleans, as you are aware, specie is selling at a premium of 15, 18, and even 20 per cent, in exchange for New Orleans bank paper. It is a singular fact, however, that, while specie yields this enormous premium over the bills upon the New Orleans banks, *the bills of the Bank of the United States* are selling for a premium of ten and twelve per cent. over the city bills. In exchange for specie the premium is very small, and for the purposes of travelling in any State between Louisiana and New York, the bills of the United States Bank answer all the purposes of specie, and are much more convenient to the traveller. One reason why specie obtains so large a premium in New Orleans is that it is used for two purposes: first, to pay the travelling expenses of the multitude who at this season of the year leave New Orleans for the North; and secondly, for the more important purpose of remittances to Europe. Notwithstanding the large quantities of specie imported into New Orleans from Spain and Mexico, the exports are as large as the imports; this, too, in spite of the labor and exertions of the New Orleans banks, and the citizens who make the city their permanent home. At Boston, $200,000 in specie have been sold, within a day or two, for the purposes of the India trade. The premiums were 10a12½. This sale has drained the surplus specie in the Boston market. New York being the place where the misers and hoarders of old rusty dollars send their specie.

Yesterday $19,000 arrived at New Haven in specie from Trinidad, for what purpose I know not, but probably in payment for goods, as the trade between New Haven and Trinidad is very considerable In Canada £15,000 have just arrived from New York, where it was purchased some days since at a large premium. I wrote you last week of this purchase, but the amount was then greatly overated. The £45,000 is intended for the payment of the troops in the Canadas. Copper in Canada, as well as gold and silver, is a legal tender, and I observe from the Montreal papers of the 5th, that some of the Canadians, who act by authority, have made contracts for the supply in value of about $25,000 in copper coin for the uses of the trade. So much for the money transactions in the country.—*Nat. Intel.*

FROM FLORIDA.

The Jacksonville *Courier* of the 29th ult. says.

Day before yesterday, Mr. Kingsley's negroes passed here from Drayton Island, which they had abandoned because the Indians made their appearance on the Island. The Negroes stated they saw Indians, and saw large fires in various directions.

It is reported that the mail rider was stopped at the river, Styx, by Indians—that they told him to carry 'his news' back; that no more should go through their country.

General Jesup has for some days been expected to arrive at Black Creek, and possibly he is there now but we have not yet heard of his arrival.

It is also reported, how true we cannot say, that the Indians have burned the Government buildings at Volusia.

GREAT MATCH RACE.—A match race has been made betsen Lady Clifden and Charlotte Russell, for $10,000 a side. The former is under the care of Col. Wm. R. Johnson, and the latter, who is a full sister to Trifle, is in the stable of Col. Wade Hampton of South Carolina. The race is to take place at Camden, the day before the regular meeting at that course next fall.—*N. Y. Era.*

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