Drills 18 in. dis. }	294 plants per perch—	
Plants 1 ft. dis, }	47,040 per acre.	
Drills 16 in. dis, }	252 plants per perch—	
Plants 11 in dis. }	40,320 per acre.	
Drills 18 in. dis. }	195 plants per perch—	
Plants 18 in. dis. }	31,360 per acre.	

☞ You may safely calculate on 30,000 plants per acre. If you average the plants at 3 lbs. each, which is much too low, you will have 90,000 lbs. or about 40 tons, not of a watery substance like turnips, but a firm nutritious food.

[Farmer's Magazine.

☞ In scalding hogs, it is best to dip them first in cold water, and then in hot—the bristles come out easier.

[From the Boston Atlas.]

THE INDIANS IN BOSTON.

Yesterday was made a general holiday, and nearly all the citizens, with great numbers from the neighboring towns, turned out to witness the reception of the Indians at the State House, and their performance of the war dance on the common. The whole proceedings were uncommonly interesting.

At 10 o'clock in the forenoon they held a levee in Faneuil Hall for the ladies only, and were visited by crowds of the fairer portion of creation. They then were escorted to the Representatives' Hall in the State House by the National Lancers and received by the Governor, in presence of nearly all the State and city officers, great numbers of ladies in the galleries, which presented a very brilliant appearance, and a large concourse of gentlemen on the floor.

They were addressed by the Governor as follows:

"Chiefs and warriors of the United Sacs and Foxes.—You are welcome to our hall of council. You have come a far way from your homes in the west to visit your white brethren. We are glad to take you by the hand. We have heard before of the Sacs and Foxes: our travellers have told us the names of their great men and chiefs. We are glad to see them with our own eyes. We brothers, are called the "Massachusetts." It was the name of the red men who once lived here. In former times the read man's wigwam stood on these fields and his council fire was kindled on this spot. When our fathers came over the great water, they were a small band.—The red man stood on the rock by the sea side and looked at them. He might have pushed them into the water and drowned them, but took hold of their hands and said "welcome, white men!" Our fathers were hungry, and the red man gave them corn and venison, our fathers were cold and the red man spread his Blanket over them and made them warm. We are now grown great and powerful, but we remember the kindness of the red man to our fathers.—Brothers, our faces are pale, and yours are red—but our hearts are alike. The Great Spirit made his children of different complexions, but he loves them all.—Brothers you dwell between the Mississippi and the Missouri—they are mighty streams. They have great arms—one stretching out east, and one away off to the west as far as the Rocky mountains—but they make but one river, and run together into the sea. Brothers, we dwell at the east, and you live in the far west—but are of one family: it has many branches but one head. Brothers, as you passed through the hall below you stopped to look at the image of our great father Washington. It is but a cold stone and cannot speak to you: but our great father Washington loved his red children and bade us love them also. He is dead, but his words have made a great print on our hearts like the steps of a strong buffalo on clay of the prairie. My brother (addressing KEOKUCK) I perceive by your side your young child whom I saw at the council hall the other day sitting between your knees. May the Great Spirit preserve the life of your son. May he grow up by your side like the tender sapling by the side of the mighty oak. May you long flourish together, and when the mighty oak is fallen in the forest, may the young tree take its place and spread out its branches over the tribe. Brothers, I make you a short talk, and bid you welcome once more to our council hall."

Keokuck and several other chiefs responded to this address, after which the Indians were escorted to an enclosure prepared for the occasion on the common, where they performed a war dance.

[From the New York Spirit of the Times.]

THE GREAT RACE.

The shouts of thousands are still ringing in our ears, as we employ the brief time before the mails close in giving our distant readers a few hurried details of the most splendid race ever made in America! The laurels won for the North by ECLIPSE, have been torn from her brows, by LADY CLIFFDEN, of the South. The victory was nobly won. Every inch of ground was so desperately contested, that next to winning, the greatest pleasure in life appeared in losing Three of the nonpareils entered—Picton, Lady Cliffden, and Fanny Wyatt—were in condition to run for a man's life, and three better nags were never stripped on a race track. Mingo, the fourth, entry, was complaining, the tendons in his fore leg being, much swollen, but "he was entered and start he must, if on three legs," remarked his gallant owner in the morning. Hereafter we will attempt a description of the race; after the intense excitement attendant upon it has subsided—an excitement in which all participated—we hope to be better prepared to give the particulars of a contest, to which no pen can do adequate justice. It was a race that will be remembered by each of the Thirty Thousand persons who witnessed it to their dying day, and its history will go down through all time as one of the most fiercely contested and glorious victories ever achieved by a High Mettle Racer and his honest rider.

The day was beautiful, and the reputation of the entries was such as to attract an immense concourse. The public stand, which holds 3000 persons, was crammed two hours before one o'clock, (the hour of starting,) and thousands upon thousands covered the roofs of houses, the fences, and tops of carriages. Every "bad eminence" commanding a view of the course was densely thronged with eager spectators. The Jockey Club Stand, with the inclosed space in front, was filled with the members and turfmen from a distance; half the Clubs in the Union were represented. The Ladies' Pavillion was occupied in part by the Indian Chiefs now on a visit to the Government, who had the Italian Brass Band in attendance. By the way, they appeared wonderfully delighted, and are said to have considered this the only rational amusement they had witnessed among the pale faces!

THE RACE.—Picton led off at a moderate stride with Lady Cliffden second, Mingo third and Fanny Wyatt, a going in hand, but, lying close up. This position was maintained nearly to the hill on the 3d mile, when the field closed and after a small rally Lady Cliffden and Mingo changed places. Mingo however, came second to the stand, Picton leading easily; the race was now awfully severe. When they reached the half mile post Laird ordered Jack to take Mingo in hand, and Fanny Wyatt went up with a rush that left him and Lady Cliffden a long way behind. A rattling brush ensued up to the distance stand, but the Luzborough colt out-footed Fanny, and won with ease, having lead from end to end in 7.44—the best four mile heat ever made by a 3 year old colt in America. Fanny pulled up at the distance stand, and golloped through, while Mingo and Lady Cliffden, by keeping up their rate, came first to the Judges, and are accordingly placed 2d and 4th.

Before the first heat Mingo was the favorite at 100 to 80 vs. the field, and immense sums were laid out. Gen. Irvine would now have drawn him, but that he was aware he was very heavily backed. It was the opinion of "the Napoleon of the old Dominion," that he would be distanced, and offers to take 5 to 1 of the fact were current. The average of the odds now was about 2 to 1 vs. Picton, 3 to 1 vs. Fanny Wyatt, and 4 to 1 vs. Mingo or Lady Cliffden. All blowed out strong; no one in the field discovered any symptons of distress.

SECOND HEAT—After two ineffectual attempts they got off together; Picton again took the lead with Mingo close up, the other two going sweetly in hand. On the back side Lady Cliffden mended the pace by lapping Mingo, who at once went up to Picton; a smart brush ensued to the termination of the mile, when Picton once more let the daylight in between him and Mingo. Picton cut out the work the 2d mile with a stroke that no one cared to improve, but up to the straight side home Mingo made another dash at him, and they were head and shoulders at the Stand; Picton threw him off at the turn, but true as steel, though a crippled horse, he collared him again on the back side of the third mile. Lady Cliffden and Fanny crept up near them at the hill, bent on mischief. A tremendous struggle ensued, which lasted quite to the draw gate, when Lady Cliffden came in front and passed the stand ahead, Picton 2d, and the others close up.

The deadly strife between Mingo and the Luzborough phenomenon would have taken the go-along out of any thing but first raters, of unflinching game. Picton never gave back an inch, but George Neison now brought Fanny Wyatt into play: to cut down Picton and grapple with Lady Cliffden was the work of an instant. The two fillies left the horses as if the latter were standing still, Lady Cliffden had the track, and Gill Patrick on her back, two circumstances very much in her favor; but she had the heat to win yet. From the bottom of the hill to the last turn the struggle was terrific: heels were busy and whip hands at work. As they came to Mr. Stevens, just below the draw-gate, Lady Cliffden had a slight advantage, and he unfortunately called out to George to pull Fanny back, which he did, and Lady C. won the heat by about two lengths in 7.43 1-2. Mr. S. had all the time been watching Picton and Mingo, never thinking of Lady Cliffden, who, of all the horses in the field, was least thought of by the crowd.

The result of the heat caused great fluctuation in betting; Mingo was thought to have used up Picton, and aside from him it was anybody's race. Mingo's third heat in 7.47 was remembered, and notwithstanding his "game leg" many of his old friends would not hedge. Fanny Wyatt was rather the favorite, though she had made the running in both heats. All sweated freely and cooled off well.

THIRD HEAT.—Lady Cliffden made strong running from the score, with Mingo at her saddle girth, and the others close up. The four were lapped as they came to the stand, and a sheet would have covered throughout the second mile. The excitement was immense, and if possible was increased when, on the third mile, Fanny Wyatt went up on the other side of Lady C. She was a head and neck clear of them, having Mingo on the inside, and Fanny on the other, with Picton close up, waiting for an opportunity to take the place of the first one that gave back.

"Go along," was the word, but little Gill, was so beset as to have no use of his whip hand, so he clapped in both galls, while Jack and George were "doing all they knew" with whips and spurs. They maintained their several places at a killing stroke to the hill, on the fourth mile, where Mingo cried enough, and little black George (*alias* Noncrum) took Picton in hand. The brush between the two fillies, down the hill and round the semi-circle was beautiful, and when they swung round upon the straight side, it was impossible to say which had the advantage, nor was it perceptible until they came to the distance stand, where Gill Patrick caught his mare by the head, pulled her well together and furiously dashing in the spurs up to the rowell-heads, finally brought her home, about half a length in advance, Picton third, and Mingo fourth, both well up.

We regret to say that Mingo pulled up dead lame; he was started in the second heat at this risk, as his owner was fully aware, and General Irvine assured us after the race he was utterly broken down. It was a proud day for Colonel Wynn, who bred two of the best horses in the race, Picton and Fanny Wyatt. This was Picton's fifth race this fall, he is the very picture of a race horse, and a gamer and more sumptuous colt never made a track. Colonel Selden was congratulated on all sides on the brilliant victory achieved by Lady Cliffden; the intelligence of it will make the heart of her chivalrous breeder (General Emory, of Maryland, now in Europe) leap for joy. We should delight to convey it to him. Fanny Wyatt has won imperishable honors by the style in which she contested each heat. She and the winner will meet again at Phillippi.

After 7:41—7:43½—7:56½, there will be little room to doubt the truth of our remarks last week that trainers and horses had alike improved within two years. The present race throws in the shade the performance of the "cracks" of previous years and is in many respects superior to the match between Eclipse and Henry. Picton to day led from end to end, without being crowded, 7:44, pulling up inside, the distance side: not a turfman on the ground doubts his ability to have done it in 7:40. His performance is the chiefest feather in the cap of imported Luzborough and will go far to settle the question whether the imported stallions can get four mile winners.

We remarked in a previous paragraph that to day's race was the most splendid one ever run in America. Let us compare it with Eclipse and Henry's over this track, which to this day has been unparalleled:

ECLIPSE & HENRY.	
First heat,	7:37
Second heat,	7:49
Third heat,	8:24
	23:50

LADY CLIFFDEN & FANNY WYATT.	
First heat,	7:44
Second heat,	7:43½
Third heat,	7:56½
	23:24

From which it appears that Henry's first heat was seven seconds better than Picton's and that the time of the first two heats of that memorable race was a second and a half better than that of the two first heats to-day, but that the three heats of to-days' race is in the aggregate better by *twenty six seconds* than that of Eclipse.

A RESURRECTION.—About forty years ago a Mr. Dean, then some twenty years of age, left this city and a large circle of relatives, to make a voyage to China, expecting to return with the same ship; but being cast away, he was doomed to the fate of a luckless wanderer in strange lands, without an opportunity of returning home till within a few days past.—Nearly half the time of his absence was spent in confinement among the Turks, Spaniards, and the savages, of Madagascar: the last of whom cut off his nose.—Strange to say, on his arrival in this city, a few days since, he found his mother still alive and well, together with his sisters and brothers, with all of whom his name had long been mentioned only as a tradition of the ancient times.—[N. Y. Sun.

Col. PRENTISS, of the Louisville Journal, has lately nibbed his pen again—read the following.

Maj. Mullay, of the Tennessee Sentinel, speaks with rapture of "the region where it is six months day and six months night." We have no doubt the Major would like to live there. If, according to his former custom in Kentucky, he were to run away in the night, he would have time to run an immense distance before morning.

It must always afford pleasure to the numerous friends of Mr. Adams, to hear of his health, activity, and zeal in the public service. In a late letter from Washington, it is said he remains there, and is, "as usual, active and industrious, and preparing himself with undiminished zeal and application for the discussion of the momentous questions which will be considered during the next session. He will probably spend the whole recess here. The National Library is his daily resort. There he may be found from nine o'clock till three, with numerous volumes around him, pushing his inquiries with all the ardor of youth, and with the most untiring perseverance.

—— [Nat. Gaz."

"The hand 'Printing' on the wall."

Passing up Walnut street on Saturday last, while opposite Washington Square, our eyes were attracted by the following words on the wall of a building:

"DEMOCRATS!
THE COURT OF DEATH
IS NOW EXHIBITING
AT THE SOUTH-EAST CORNER OF WALNUT AND FIFTH STREETS.

We paused with astonishment at such a notice, to ascertain whether our eyes had deceived us, when upon a second reading, we preceived that the bill-poster, who is a wag, we presume, had placed the notice of the Painting of the Court of Death over a sufficient portion of some Van Buren hand bill; to cover all *but* the word "Democrats," that thus made such an imposing appearance. We are neither *prophets* nor *accident makers* but the accidental or intentional arrangement of these bills brought to our thoughts the *prophetic* warning of "the hand writing on the wall" of ancient days, which caused us to think, as we have good reason to believe from recent results, that the reign of Van Buren 'democrats' was *near* "the Court of Death."—[U. S. Gaz.

COMMUNICATED.

REPORT OF THE UNION DORCAS SOCIETY.

The Board of Managers, of the Easton Union Dorcas Society, in presenting their third annual report, experience a very great degree of gratitude to the "Giver of every good and perfect gift" that the spirit and interest manifested in the formation of the society continues with its progression, the same unity of feeling, and vigor of action, still marks their conduct, and they would announce that it is their earnest determination to prosecute their purpose with unabating zeal and untiring diligence, they would record the loving kindness of the Lord in the preservation of so many of their officers and managers, and that the hearts of their friends are still open to assist in the cause of the poor and needy, and that a generous public yet sustain them in their "labor of love," and by only adverting to their need of funds with a liberal hand they are again supplied. The Board feel convinced that if the public could with them enter the abodes of the destitute and see their extreme poverty, and in many cases their extreme sufferings, and witness the pleasure and gratitude that appears to warm their hearts on receiving relief, it would amply reward them for all they have done—yes, could they, with the visiting Committee in the bleak and bitter month of last January have entered the lonely dwelling, of that suddenly and new-made widow, and beheld her stretched on a bed of pain and sickness, surrounded by four helpless children, shivering with cold and suffering with hunger, begging the distressed and heart broken mother for bread to eat, & fire to warm, but alas! there was no bread to give, & no fuel to kindle! O think you not it was pleasing in the eye of Mercy to see the hand of sympathy and help smoothing the bed of anguish, drying the widow's tears, feeding the hungry innocent sufferers, and supplying them with fuel to save them from perishing during that inclement season? yes, mercy rejoiced at the sight and blessed the deed; and shall this heavenly cause sink for want of means? shall we out of our abundance withhold our mite? No, many of our patrons would say no; go forward and we will sustain you, we will assist in promoting this cause of humanity, this cause of GOD! What philantrophic heart does not swell to further such an object as this? who is not *now* willing to say "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

The Board have endeavored to search out worthy objects of charity and extended assistance to them as far as it was in their power, but as their funds are in a measure limited, they must frequently oppose their inclinations and relieve them present necessities only—still it yields them pure and holy delight to be able, even on a small scale, to pour in the hearts of the afflicted the oil of joy and consolation and they would exceedingly rejoice if their means would permit a more bountiful display of christain benevolence. —The Board however wish the public *distinctly* to understand, that they do not undertake to support those who are entirely destitute and unable to provide for themselves, for *such* the alms-house is the proper place of refuge; neither is it to afford help indiscriminately to worthy and unworthy, but they exert themselves and use the utmost vigilance, only to succor the wants of the deserving and ameliorate the pains of the sick, the afflicted, the aged, and those who through unavoidable circumstances are thrown in present difficulties.—It has been alledged by the opposers of this Society that it would discourage industry and promote idleness and vice, and attract the vicious and indolent to our town, and thereby throw an additional burden on the inhabitants.—To us it appears impossible that the small portion of aid afforded by the Society could be any inducement to individuals to take up their residence amongst us, and so far from this proving the case, on reverting to the reports of the Society, the Board finds the number of poor decrease every year, and to show that the Society does not proceed carelessly on this important part of their duty, they would say they have strictly adhered to the eight article of their constitution which runs thus:—Article 8th: all persons coming within the benevolent designs of this Society as objects of charity, shall be reported as such at the first stated meeting of the Board after they are ascertained by the Visiting Committee, with a statement to the Board of their condition, when the Board may extend such relief as their circumstances may require, but if two or more of the Visiting Committee shall concur in opinion that the case will not admit of delay until the meeting of the Board next ensuing, they are hereby authorised to make known the facts to the President and Secretary, and upon their concurrence in the propriety of immediate action, suitable relief may be allowed, and an order drawn accordingly, and in all cases of the above summary proceeding the Secretary shall make a special report to the next meeting of the Board thereafter, and thereupon the Board may approve or disapprove. This they hope is sufficient to satisfy all on this point, and they would respectfully remind the public that their Society proposes to increase the comfort and happiness of all grades of the community, it preserves those who possess plenty from continual annoyance by wandering mendicants, and it strives to assist the truly necessitous in a solid manner, by giving them such articles as cannot easily be turned to specie, and thus go to improper uses.—Their friends may rest assured that the utmost precaution is taken in bestowing their charity, to detect deceivers and to withhold aid from all improper characters. They have appointed Visiting Committees to thoroughly inspect every case, and they diligently exert themselves to do their duty to the Society and their patrons; they would therefore, affectionately and earnestly entreat *all* to contribute to this cause and give liberally, and no doubt they will find the promise verified "there is that scattereth, and yet increaseth;" may our Heavenly Father touch every heart to feel the woes of others and then will be seen what is pleasing in his sight, cheerful and willing givers.

The Board have met regularly during the past year, with the exception of the summer months, when sickness and absence from the place of many of the officers and managers were the only causes of interruption, and when the affairs of the Society did not demand their immediate attention; and on reviewing the many mercies that have accompanied them in the discharge of their duties they are bound to acknowledge their gratitude to the Supreme Being, and rejoice in his abundant kindness; but while they rejoice and magnify His Name, they are called to the mournful task of paying a tribute of respect and affection to their friend and sister, Mrs. JULIA ANN HAZEL, who has been taken from labor to reward, and doubtless now enjoys the full fruition of that LOVE which warmed her heart and stimulated her to diligence while living, the interests of the Society lay near her heart, and she actively engaged in its duties, and when the chilly hand of death had almost sealed her lips in silence, she ardently begged an officer of this Society never to retire from, or get weary in this benevolent enterprise and fervently prayed that the Divine Blessing might rest upon it. In her the Society have lost a good and faithful manager, and a devoted friend and patron, may many rise to fill her station and repair our loss.

As is no doubt well known to all, the duties of the Board vary with the seasons: as the weather is severe or mild, so are their labors; they would therefore merely state the number of cases relieved in each month, but would first notice, that many of these were assisted several times in each month on account of their absolute need.—In November, 8 cases: December, 14; January, 19; February, 16; March 17; April 10; May 3; June 3; July 5; during August and September there were no visiters appointed on account of distance and illness of the officers and managers; October 4 cases.

Our funds are as follows:

Remaining in the Treasury November 1835,	$5 37½
Collected at Anniversary Meeting Nov. 1836,	17 41
Subscription for Membership,	74 00
Donations,	18 00
Making the sum received during the year,	115 80½
Expended the sum of	110 26
Leaving a balance in the Treasury of	$5 54½

Besides the above donations in money the Board have been kindly supplied with various other articles, such as wood, groceries &c. which were faithfully distributed to the pensioners of the Society: but when engaged in their labors, the Board had occasion deeply to lament the gross darkness that prevails among too many of the people on the subject of vital piety, and while trying to supply their temporal wants they humbly attempted to point them to the only Source of happiness and salvation.

In conclusion, the Board would warmly recommend their Society to the support and patronage of a liberal public, having full confidence that they will continue to aid the Society with the same generosity that has been manifested by them in the past, and that the coming year may witness that their hearts and purses are still open to the calls of necessity and distress, and they fervently pray that the blessing of the Most High may attend and prosper them in all their designs to soothe the anguish and ameliorate the woes of their fellow creatures.

IN BEHALF OF THE BOARD.

FROM FLORIDA.

St. Augustine, Oct. 28.

The capture of the chiefs has by no means increased the friendly feelings of the Indians towards us. It is generally expected that there will be some hard fighting, and that they will be rendered more desperate than ever. Even those now in our hands seem to doubt that they will be sent out of the country, as we have been informed.

On Monday, 29 Indians, squaws and negroes, were captured near Fort Peyton and brought to town, and on Wednesday a family of five Indians were taken.—These are probably the last of the retinue of those chiefs who came to hold the *"talk."* They gave no information of any others coming in. There are now 117 Indians and negro prisoners confined in the fort.

Brig Gen. Hernandez, with a force of about 400 men marched South on Thursday morning last. This may be termed the opening of the campaign. The campaign will be a vigorous one, judging from the active preparations making in all quarters. Gen. Jessup is determined to end the war if possible, and at all hazards, and if mature plans, fresh troops, ample supplies, energy and preservance, will accomplish so desirable an end, it will be done. The eyes of all are now turned upon him with intense anxiety.

The steam boat Ockmulgee, from Savannah, brought as a part of her cargo, fortified barges to be used in navigating the shoal and narrow rivers, in the campaign.

It is stated that two horses were stolen from Fort Peyton, on Thursday night last by an Indian, and driven as far as the 14 mile post, where they were overtaken and brought back.

Maj. Gen. Jesup is now in this city.

Brig. Gen. Eustis has arrived at Black Creek.

Within three weeks past we understand an express rider between Micanopy and Fort King has been murdered by Indians as supposed.

MEXICO.

By the arrival at New Orleans of the schooners Levin Jones from Tampico, and the Sam'l. Houston from Velasco, the following information has been received of some of the vessels which were in the late gale on the Mexican coast.

The schr. Valasco, which New Orleans on the 23d September for Matagorda, reached that port, landed one passenger, and was blown off. She had seventy passengers on board, all of whom are supposed to be lost, but twenty which were landed near Matagorda.

Schr. Columbus, at Galveston, wrecked; cargo of lumber floated ashore.

Schr. De Kalb went ashore on the Brazos.

Schr. Amada left Galveston on the 1st inst. for this port, and was wrecked on the third day out—crew and passengers saved.

The brig Tallahassee was wrecked on the 27th inst. near Tampico bar.

The Levin Jones brought $102,000 in specie.

A letter from Tampico, to the editors of the N. O. Bee, represents the whole country to be in a most deplorable condition. The high-ways swarm with robbers, which the government is too weak to check. Commerce is at its lowest ebb. The entire province of New Mexico has separated itself from the republic and declared its independence.

The Pennsylvania Convention for amending the Constitution of that State has adopted, by a vote of 83 to 14, the following section against duelling:

"Any person who shall, after the adoption of the amendments proposed by this Convention to the Constitution, fight a duel, or knowingly be the bearer of a challenge to fight a duel, or accept a challenge for that purpose, or be aider or abettor in fighting a duel, shall be deprived of the right of holding any office of honor or profit in this State, and shall be punished otherwise in such manner as is or may be prescribed by law; but the Executive may remit the said offence and all its disqualifications."

The clause in favor of those who are conscientiously scrupulous of bearing arms was adopted as follows:

"The freemen of this Commonwealth shall be armed and organized for its defence, when and in such manner as may be directed by law. Those who conscientiously scruple to bear arms, shall not be compelled to do so, but shall pay an equivalent for such personal service."

AGRARIANISM.—The following remarks upon the restless spirit of agrarianism that is at work to undermine the rights of person and property, and the security of freedom throughout the land, are from the Tioga (Pa.) Phœnix, a Van Buren paper. Let its brethren read and ponder!

There never was a time when there was more need of union of action than at the present. Every effort is making to ruin the country—to introduce a spirit of radicalism subversive of all the fundamental principles of society, and ruinous to all existing institutions which have made the country prosperous and happy. A set of harpies have crept into the democratic ranks under the mask of republicanism and with all the subtlety of their leader, the arch fiend, they have obtained an influence and a sway that is truly alarming. Made of the shreds and patches of all that is mean and polluted—raised and fostered in the hot beds of atheism, and breathing the noisome atmosphere of moral polution, they will stick at no means, they will shrink from no effort to infuse into the body politic their contaminating and ruinous doctrines. They have talent, shrewdness and cunning like the master spirit of Hell—they can transpose themselves into any shape to gain their ends—they will crouch to any measures to make the great mass of the people polluted as themselves. Parents, who have children, to love and to educate, beware of the contaminating influence of the seductive spirit of infidelity and atheism which is infusing itself into all our institutions—beware of that spirit of radicalism which would tread down all the fabrics reared to virtue and turn the whole moral into chaos.

The Frederick Herald states that "there has been discovered about 8 miles from Frederick, between New Market and Liberty, on the land of Mr. Wm. C. Hobbs, a vain of the ore of the carbonate of copper, which is about to be worked by Mr. Tyson, of Baltimore. The commencement of the work, we are told, gives indications of a profitable business, the ore prowing very rich and having for the few days which it has been in operation, made a most excellent return."

Tobacco.—At auction in N. York, on Wednesday, 30 hhds. of Kentucky Tobacco were sold at an average of ten cents per pound. The Journal of Commerce says that "the cause of this high price is the extreme scarcity of the article; the stocks now of all sorts, not being over five hundred hogsheads, against six thousanh last year.

WHEAT.

The Philadelphia Commercial List of Saturday remarks—"The sale this week in New York of an entire import of Rostock Wheat, at upwards of $1,95 per bushel, will have the effect of bringing in further supplies from Europe, as accounts of the sale were transmitted by the last Packets. It will have a beneficial tendency in keeping down the prices, which are rapidly advancing in all our principal Markets, notwithstanding the newspaper accounts of "abundant and unprecedented crops."

FREE TRADE AND EQUAL RIGHTS.—The government refuses to receive the people's money in payment of its dues.—Suppose the people should refuse to receive the government money in payment of their dues, what would become of Woodbury's shin plasters.

The Express Mail horse fell in the ditch near Charleston S. C. on Saturday last, and was killed. Amos Kendall was not on him. That man never was where he ought to be.—[Va. Times.

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