to think that the blood is necessary for the preservation of life—a patient cannot be bloodled too much.'

"Sir, said Gil Blas to Dr. Sangrado, I take heaven to witness that I follow your method with the utmost exaction, yet, nevertheless, every one of my patients leaves me in the lurch. It looks as if they took a pleasure in dying, merely to bring our practice into discredit, &c. Why, truly, child, (answered he,) I have reason to make pretty much the same observation: I have not often the satisfaction of curing those who fall into my hands, and if I was not so sure as I am of the principles on which I proceed, I should think my remedies were pernicious in almost all the cases that come under my care." "If you will take my advice, sir, (said I,) we will change our method, and give chemical preparations to our patients, through curiosity: the worst that can happen will only be, that they produce the same effect that follows our bleeding and warm water." "I would willingly make that experiment, (he replied,) provided it could have no bad consequences; BUT I HAVE PUBLISHED A BOOK, in which I have extolled the use of frequent bleedings and aqueous drafts; and would'st thou go & have me decry my own work?" "Oh! you are certainly in the right, (said I,) you must not give your enemies such a triumph over you: they would say you are at last disabused, and therefore ruin your reputation: perish rather the nobility, clergy and people! let us continue in OUR OWN PATH!"

"We went to work, therefore, afresh, (says Gil Blas,) and proceeded in such a manner, that in less than six weeks we made more widows and orphans than the siege of Troy."

"My own views on the subject are unchanged, says the President. They have been repeatedly and unreservedly announced to my fellow citizens." "I felt it due to the people to appris: them distinctly, that, in the event of my election, I would not be able to co-operate in the establishment of a national bank." In other words, the President published his letter to Sherrod Williams! Let the people perish, rather: *I will not decry my own works!* —"Perish commerce—perish credit, rather, says Mr. Beardsley—perish rather the moneyed aristocracy, says the Globe—perish rather the clergy, says Abner Kneeland, and perish a whole nation, says the administration, rather than abandon "the old path."

The veins of commerce are cut up and the blood is pouring forth in streams from the fainting patient:—"it is a gross error to think that blood is necessary for the preservation of life, says Sangrado. "It may be safely assumed that no motive of convenience to the citizens requires the reception of bank paper," says the President; and he thinks that our credit was so good, that like the sword of Hudibras, it ate into itself;—we were sick because we were too healthy,—therefore, it is necessary to keep us sick, lest by getting well we should become sick again. The banks have broke; the manufacturers have broke —according to the belief of the President and his friends for the same reason that induced Sangrado's patients to take "pleasure in dying," namely, to bring their practice into discredit."

SCRAPS.

He who can at all times sacrifice pleasure to duty approaches sublimity.

He who is master of the fittest moments to crush his enemy, and magnanimously neglects it, is born to be a conquerer!

Where there is much pretensions much has been borrowed. Nature never pretends.

A lady advertised in the Newburg Journal, for a divine, jovial, serious, bold, majestic, inoffensive, nimble husband.

Envy—the punishment of ourselves for being inferior to others.

Practice in speaking rapidly—'Theophilus Thimbel thrust his thumb in thirty-three thousand three hundred and thirty-three thick and thin thistles.

An editor in Indiana has got into a controversy with a hand-organ grinder!

A hatter in London has invented a night cap, which he scientifically denominates a "caputgeroredormitor."

Lots of bricklayers are wanted at Grand Gulf, Miss. The wages are good enough to make them *free masons*.

Abel Fish, in Boston, advertises that he can no longer supply his customers with soft water. A Fish out of water.

A SCENE IN NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.—Elbow room has been quite scarce in Nashville during the past week. Such scrouging, gouging, twisting, turning in, and turning out has seldom before been witnessed. Instance following.

Traveller dismounts at a tavern—"Hilloa, landlord, can I get lodging here to night?"

Landlord—"No, sir, every room in the house is engaged."

Traveller—"Can't you even give me a blanket, and a bunch of shavings for a pillow, in your bar-room?".

Landlord—"No, sir, there's not a square foot of space unoccupied any where in the house."

Traveller—"Then I'll thank you, sir, to have a pole well secured, out of your second story window, and I'll roost on that."

LOCK, STOCK AND BARREL.—How much will you charge to repair my gun?

Gunsmith—(examining)—Why, I can't tell exactly, it wants a new lock.

Well, if you put on a new lock, how much?

Gunsmith—(examining)—Why, I don't exactly know; for the stock looks shocking bad, and I think wouldn't stand mending

Well, 'suppose you put on a new stock how much?

Gunsmith—Why, to tell you the plain truth, the barrel is not worth putting stock and lock on.

Would you be good enough to make all the necessary repairs, and keep the gun in part payment of your bill, and I will send you the balance to-morrow.

A MAN OF FEW WORDS.—A young man some time since arrived at a certain inn, and after alighting from his horse went into the travellers' room where he walked backwards and forwards for some time displaying the utmost self importance. At length he rang the bell, and upon the waiter's appearance, gave him an order nearly as follows:

"Waiter."

"Sir?"

"I am a man of few words, and don't like to be continually ringing the bell and disturbing the house; I'll thank you to pay attention to what I say."

"Yes, sir," replied the waiter.

"In the first place bring me a glass of brandy and water (cold) with a little sugar, and also a tea spoon; wipe down this table, throw some coals on the fire and wipe down the hearth; bring me a couple of candles, pen, ink and paper. some wafers, a little sealing wax and let me know what time the post goes out; tell the ostler to take care of my horse, dress him well stop his feet, and let me know when he's ready to feed; order the chamber maid to prepare me a good bed, take care that the sheets are well aired, and put a clean night cap and a glass of water in the room; send the boots with a pair of slippers that I can walk to the stable in; tell him I must have my boots cleaned and brought into the room to night, and I shall want to be called at five o'clock in the morning, ask your mistress what I can have for supper, tell her I should like to have a roast duck, or something of that sort; desire your master to step in, I want to ask him a few questions about the drapers of this town."

The waiter answered "Yes sir" and then went to the landlord and told him that a gentleman in the parlor wanted a great many things, and amongst the rest he wanted him, and that was all he could recollect.

GOOD AND BAD LUCK.

The following, from the London Sporting Magazine for August, furnishes a couple of striking instances of good and bad luck:

The late Luke White, the celebrated Irish *millionair*, commenced life as errand-boy to a book-stall, and finished it by representing, in his own person and those of his three sons, four counties in parliament. Having succeeded in scraping together as much as enabled him to purchase a few pamphlets as trifles of stationary, he tied a wallet to his back, & set up himself as a pedler. His tour performed, and his merchandize disposed of, he turned his steps once towards Dublin, to replenish his knapsack and add to his store. When some thirty miles short of his destination, he retired into a field adjoining the high road to dine off a crust, and wash it down with a draught from the rivulet upon whose banks his humble meal was made. That over, he renewed his journey, arriving towards the evening of the following day at his destination. The succeeding morning, saw him sally forth in quest of new merchandize, when lo! his bitter-won earnings were gone! The greasy canvass bag, his then strong box, had vanished and he was again a begger.

Almost in despair his desperate search was made in the cellar wherein he had slept, but in vain; at length the idea flashed upon him, 'could he have dropped it where by the river side he had dined and stooped to drink from the stream? Instantly the road was retracted, and at the end of the fifth day, half starved and dead with travel. the bag and its contents were found upon the brink of a public path, within a few yards of the turnpike road. After this it is not surprising that in a few years we find him in prosperous business as a book seller in Dublin. It was during the period when the mania for lottery speculation was at its height. Like others in his line he dealt in tickets, and, upon the particular occasion to which this alludes, he had disposed of all his shares save half tickets, which he was in the act of enclosing back as unsold to London, when a young woman entered his shop and inquired for a sixteenth,—He told her how the case stood that he had but two halves remaining, which he was about sending off at that moment.—After interchanging some *badinage*, 'Come, said the bibliopole, 'you shall buy one of the halves and I will keep the other, and should the ticket turn up to be a prize, we will marry and join ourselves and our tickets together.' So it was; and the ticket was a twenty thousand pound prize, and they were married, the fruit of the union being the three Senators already spoken of.

Here is a sample of the class, who, as Mr, H used to say, 'if they were to stick their umbrellas into the ground over night would find them oak trees in the morning.'

'HANGED FOR LEAVING HIS LIQUOR, LIKE THE SADDLER OF BAWTRY,' is an English proverb, the origin of which was curious. It seems that there was once, between the city of New, (Eng.) and the place where malefactors were conveyed for execution, a pot house, called the 'Gallows House.' Here the cart usually stopped on its way to the gallows, and the convict and his attendant were refreshed with liquors. The saddler of Bawtry, however, refused this refreshment, and hurried the officers to the place of execution. Just as the convict saddler was turned off, a reprieve arrived—some five minutes too late. Had he stopped to drink his ale, the reprieve would have reached the gallows before him. None, however, will use this anecdote as an apology for drinking, except those who are conscious they deseve hanging.—[N. Y. Sun.

APPLES AS WINTER FOOD FOR HOGS.—Hogs may be kept through the winter almost exclusively on apples, and in the best condition, and if farmers would store their less valuable apples for this purpose, they would find it vastly more profitable than the worse than useless manufacture of them into cider. Hogs which run in orchards are observed to devour sweet and sour indiscriminately, giving preference to neither, and it appears that even our sour, apples are much more nourishing when given to hogs, they should always be warmed by the fire—the cooking they thus receive, will make them the better for feeding. Apples for this purpose may be kept in a frozen state during the winter without danger of rotting. if the building in which they are deposited, is not much exposed to the warmth which occasionally occurs during the winter.

[Gen. Farm.

HOBOKEN COURSE RACES.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE BALTIMORE CHRONICLE.

NEW YORK, Friday, Nov. 10, 3 P. M.

Before giving you an account of the races to-day, permit me to congratulate you on the thrice glorious victory which we have gained in the Empire State—New York is redeemed! The star of the Whigs is in the ascendant, and now shines in meridian splendour! It is a glorious time! Every body seems happy, the streets are filled with people, and the shouts of the victors fill the air with sounds of gladness. It is one general holiday, and in consequence thousands of spectators were on the course to-day, who possibly might not have been. There was nearly as many present as at the great race between Henry and Eclipse, and more than were at the great race last week, on Long Island, when Lady Clifden beat the finest field of horses that ever started at once in this country, in the best time.

The entries for to-day were Atalanta, Lady Clifden and Picton. The betting in the city ranged at 3 to 2 against Lady Clifden, 5 to 3 against Picton and about the same against Atalanta. There were considerable sums laid out on 3 to 2 Atalanta against Picton, (Virginia rules.) The general impression was that Picton would take the first heat. His performance last week at the Island, when he ran the first heat in 7m. 44s., and the expressed opinion of many that he might have won the race, if he had trailed Mingo the first heat, made many shy of him. The friends of Lady Clifden stood by her unflinchingly. They were satisfied that no horse in America could have beaten her in the "great race," and the expressed belief of her rider that she could even have taken the first heat from Picton gave them confidence and assured them of success. Atalanta had her friends, and always will have and well she deserves them. With two such "kill devils" as Clifden and Picton her chance was indeed slim, though it was a calculation that they would run each others' legs off, and let her come in at the end for the purse. Broken heats was her hope and reliance.

This day was beautiful—and the ladies' stand was crowded. With them Lady Clifden was decidedly the favorite. The track was heavy. It has, as you know, but recently been made and a slight rain the night before had made it slightly muddy. At one o'clock the horses came to the poll—Atalanta had the track, Clifden next and Picton outside. They got a very fair "go," and in a hand gallop in 2m. 15s., Atalanta in the lead. On the turn Lady Clifden, who had been running second, went passed Atalanta, and led them round the second mile—[time 2m.] The boy on Lady C. on the third mile improved the pace, and before they left the back stretch for the run round home Picton made a dash to try whether he could pass Atalanta. He satisfied himself that he could do so and then drew back that he might run close in round the turn. The third mile was run in 2m. Coming the quarter stretch the pace was still reasonable, but as soon as they passed the judge's stand and entered on the last mile, Picton began to manifest a design to run for the heat. Atalanta had been struggling in vain to keep up with Lady C. and before they reached on the back stretch, Picton had passed Atalanta, and was running hard after Lady C. The pace now become dreadful. It was clear to me that the Lady was in hand, and Picton fully out. He gained on her every jump, and as they swung round the corner for the struggle home he was at her saddle girth and before they reached the pickets was up to her shoulders. He looked just like passing, and his friends sent up such a shout, it "startled me from my propriety." The "little Maryland poney" broke from him at the two mile distance stand, and came home with the swiftness of the wind. The friends of Lady Clifden now returned the shout with interest. Time, 8 09s. The last mile was ran in 1m. 54s. Atalanta was distanced. She was so far behind that the crowd closed on her and shut her out. But for this she would have saved her distance.

The bets were now 10 to 1 on Lady Clifden and no takers. It was clear now that she had the "foot" of Picton and could beat him in her own way.

Lady Clifden took the lead at the start for the first heat and maintained it for two mile, coming in the second mile only two feet ahead. The second mile run in 1m. 56s.—the first mile in 2m. 2s. Picton was making a desperate effort and the excitement among the crowd was immense. On the third mile he locked the filly and the shouts of his admirers were deafening. He kept close up to her on the turn and when coming up the stretch headed and passed the judge's stand two feet in front. I was so "excited" that I could not look at my watch. On the turn Lady C. let out and in a run of a few yards was clear of him. The running was now all over and she came out about 15 yards ahead, winning the heat and purse.—Time 8m. 4s.

Lady Clifden has now triumphed over all her rivals. She has only been beaten by Mingo, Atalanta and Fanny Wyatt—these she has since conquered, and she therefore stands "alone."

Fanny Wyatt was sold yesterday on the Course, by Watson of Tattersalls, for $5,300—a real sale. She is in a match with Decatur for $20,000—$10,000 aside. Mr. John C. Stevens, who was part owner of her, being opposed to the match as it interfered with his other engagements, she was sold. She goes into the stable of O. P. Hare of Petersburg, and was purchased on account of two of three gentlemen interested in the match.

[From the Baltimore American.]

We learn from the Newark Daily Advertiser that anthracite coal has begun to find its way to market in considerable quantity through the channel of the Morris Canal. The editor says—

The *Morris Canal* is bringing down great quantities of Coal. During the last week a one 120 boats, belonging to the Little Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad Company, were cleared from Easton, at the head of the Canal, with 2722 tons.—There are huge black mountains of the article now piled up on the wharves of the Company in this city, ready for market. One of the agents estimated the quantity at 40.000 tons. The company have already brought down, since the season opened, upwards of 70 000 tons: this quantity will probably be increased to upwards of 120,000 before the season closes.

In addition to this important source of supply, the Schuylkill Coal trade has supplied the Philadelphia and New-York markets, this season, thus far, with 448,847 tons. The whole quantity of Lehigh despatched from Mauch Chunch up to the last week in October. was 202,[illegible] tons—making an aggregate of 651,477 tons. This amount will be considerably swelled before winter sets in

The Morris Canal was not in order in due time this year. Next season its business will be greatly increased under the intelligent and systematic arrangements of its present managers.

The high prices which have been paid for Anthracite Coal this year show conclusively that the damand for this valuable fuel continues to exceed the supplies.

The completion of the Susquehanna Canal to tide will throw open by far the most extensive Anthracite region in the country, and will be the signal for the establishment of a new and immense market in the Chesapeake. The competition will, we doubt not, bring down the price, but the reduction in cost will largely increase the consumption, and although the profits may not be as great as at present, they will be more steady and certain to the miner.

We have New Orleans slips of 31st October by last evening's mail. On that day Flour was quoted at $12,50. On the subject of the Flour market, the Bulletin says—

The scarcity of flour still continues. There have been few arrivals from above and in consequence the quantity on hand has been very much reduced. We were told by an extensive dealer in the commodity, that there was scarcely one hundred barrels in the city to be sold at any price.—The bakers it is said, have a supply sufficient to last them for another week, before the expiration of which time, no doubt fresh cargoes will come in to satisfy the demand, as large quantities are on their way down the river. The sudden augmentation in its price alluded to in our paper, was not owing, we are told, to the combinations of speculators, but to a scarcity of the article, produced by unexpected and accidental causes.

The low stage of water in the Ohio had stopped the large supply that comes from that quarter, by blocking up our communications with Louisville, and the prevalence of yellow fever in this city prevented or at least retarded many shipments from the north.

Since writing the article inserted above, on flour, a cargo of fourteen hundred barrels has arrived very opportunely to meet the wants of the market. This may be said to constitute the only stock on hand. It has been the want of a permanent stock that has kept the article so long in an unsettled and fluctuating state. —The cause of this has been probably the uncertain navigation of the river, and unwillingness of strangers to venture down in the midst of the prevailing epidemic.

From the Torch Lig'd.

MARYLAND CONGRESSIONAL ELECTION.

The Administration papers have generally claimed a gain of one member at the late election in this state, and also a gain in the popular vote; both of which is incorrect, and I am astonished that the Whig editors have not been more prompt in correcting both errors. I shall now proceed to prove from the published returns in the Mail, that neither party gained or lost a member, but that the Whigs gained in the popular vote, in each district in which parties opposed each other at the election of 1835 and the late elections in 1837.—In the first District in 1835 the Mail reports the election of Mr. Steel, Whig without opposition and in 1837 reports both candidates Whigs. In this district the Whigs have an overwhelming majority. At the late Presidential election the Harrison ticket had a majority of upwards of fifteen hundred as reported by the Mail. In the second district in 1835 the Mail reported Mr. Pearce (Whig) elected by a majority of 37 over Mr. Grayson (V. B.) and at the recent election reports Mr. Pearce re-elected by a majority of 334 over Mr. Evans (V. B.) here there is a Whig gain of 297.

In the 3d district the Mail gave the following report of the election in 1835.

	Turner.	Sewell.
Baltimore county	1732	1683
Hartford county	1058	988
	2790	2671

The Mail added: "Mr. Sewall was the Jackson Republican nominated candidate, and the Baltimore Republican says, Mr. Turner avowed himself in favor of the administration and pledged himself to vote for the candidate for the Presidency who should receive the electoral vote of this State, in case the election should go to Congress. In 1833 Mr. Turner, beat Mr. Sewell by a much larger vote."

To the foregoing I will just add that this district has generally been set down as the strongest Jackson and Van Buren district in the state. I do not recollect that the Whigs ever run a candidate in it for Congress, previous to the late election. The Mail of the 4th August last says, "Mr. Worthington succeeded Mr. Turner in the third District, which gives us a gain of one!!!" Did the editors forget their former report? But I have subsequent testimony from the Mail to prove the error of their statement of a gain of one." In the Mail on the 13th Oct. last they report 4 V. B. delegates from Baltimore by an average majority of 757 and Mr. Turner the late member of Congress is one of them!!! Mr. Turner was one of the regularly nominated V. B. candidates. The only change in the district is, that Mr. Worthington V. B. who had previously been in the Legislature was sent to Congress, and Mr. Turner V. B. late member of Congress was sent to our Legislature, of which he had also been a member previous to his going to Congress. If Mr. Turner is a Whig, how can the Mail justify itself to its readers for its report of the election of 1835, and for their October report of four administration candidates elected in Baltimore county by an overwhelming majority and Mr. Turner one of the regularly nominated V. B. candidates?

The Mail must either acknowledge that the Vanites of the third district nominated Mr. Turner a Whig and elected him as such, and then pronounced him V. B. or that their statement of gaining a member is incorrect. In the fourth (double district) the Mail reports Messrs. McKim and Howard V. B. elected in 1833 by an average majority of 613 and at the recent election re-elected by an average majority of only 251 falling off 362. In the 6th district the Mail reports Mr. Thomas, V. B., elected in 1835 by a majority of 207 falling off 137. The following table founded on the report of the Mail will prove that the Whigs gained in the popular vote in every district in which they were met by their opponents in 1835 and 1837.

	Whig gain.
2d District,	297
4th "	362
6th "	137
	796

As the popular vote is the basis from which springs representation, the reader will perceive from the foregoing that if the Whigs should gain in popular votes from the late election, on to the next election, in 1839 in the same ratio, as they gained from 1835 to 1837: they will *certainly* elect 6 out of the 8 Representatives.

The four Whig Representatives are as firm and unwavering as any whigs in the State, and I will not say that the 4 V. B. Representatives are not firm Loco Foco's. I have, however, understood that many of the permanent men of the party in the Baltimore county district wished Mr. Turner their late Representative nominated, and that the nomination of Mr. Worthington created considerable dissatisfaction in the ranks of the "faithful.

The course of the Whigs in Md. is onward, and assuming as fact that, the Reform Bill passed by the late Whig Legislature will be confirmed at the ensuing session, I now predict that the Whig candidate for Governor will be elected by a majority of not less than *twenty five hundred*. At the Presidential election the Harrison ticket had a majority of about 3500 but I believe that Gen. Harrison in the contest with Mr. Van Buren carried more than the vote of the Whig party.—Of the 21 Senators I predict that the Whigs will elect not less than *fourteen* and of the 79 delegates not less than *forty eight*.

HEPLEY.

The Kingston (Jamaica) Despatch of the 10th ult. has the following correspondence, giving an account of a depredation, supposed to be committed by two Texan vessels of War.

Her Majesty's Ship Madagascar, }
Port-Royal, Oct. 7, 1837. }

Sir,—Last evening I received a communication from John Hardy, Esq. H B. M. Consul at St. Jago de Cuba, forwarding a despatch of the 2nd ulto. from C. D. Tolme, Esq. Her Majesty's Consul at Havana, enclosing a letter (of which I send you a copy) from Mr. J. L. M'Gregor, agent to Lloyds, at Campeche, announcing the capture of the British Schooner Eliza, Russel, from Liverpool, bound to Sisal, and other excesses committed in the vicinity of the Alacranes by two vessels under Texan colours.

I am assured by Tolme, that if there is a possibility of sparing them, one or more of H. B. M. Cruisers will be immediately despatched to the coast of Mexico by H. E. the Captain General of Cuba; and I am happy to be able to add that I shall have it in my power in a few days to send another British vessel of War in that direction, (the Wanderer being there already) to obtain the necessary information and evidence for the ends of justice. I have good reasons for supposing these vessels to be two large heavy looking schooners; one rigged with a fore-topsail, and the other a two topsail schooner, both painted black.

I am, Sir, your most obedient humble servant,

(Signed) J. S. PEYTON, commodore.

His Honor the Mayor, &c.&c.&c., Kingston.

EASTON GAZETTE

EASTON, (MD.)

Saturday Morning, November 18.

GLORIOUS NEWS.

The success of the Whigs of New York is complete—the news of this unexpected triumph will inspire their brethren throughout the Union with the liveliest joy.—Meetings have been held in New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, for the purpose of adopting measures to commemorate this Glorious event. Full returns have been received—Whig gain since the last election, about FIFTY THOUSAND—the Legislature will stand as follows

	Whig	V. B.
Senate	10	22
House	101	27
	111	49
	49	
Whig maj. on joint ballot	62	

An Extraordinary Extraction from the Bowels of the Earth.

Our neighbor, Bennett Tomlinson, Esq. presented us yesterday a Fossil taken from the earth, 21 feet below its surface. Mr. T., while engaged in having a well dug, had his attention arrested by the labourer announcing to him, that at this great depth, he had struck upon brick; one was taken out—several others or parts of them were seen; but the springs gushing forth prevented them from obtaining more. The specimen handed us presents all the exterior characteristics of true and genuine Brick—a fracture discloses petrifaction—its exterior surface wears a reddish hue—its angles well formed and justly proportioned.—One side is richly studded with calcareous matter, clay and quartz Its proportions differ widely from the Brick of our day and generation—and hence the extraordinary character of our specimen. The measurement and weight are as follows—length 9¼ inches—breadth 3¼ do.—thickness 2 1-8.—weight 5 lbs. 5 oz. One circumstance however militates against the specimen being brick—it presents a series of layers such as are found in petrified wood or 'stony matter —much speculation is adrift touching this curiosity—The proprietor of the premises whereon the phenomenon was discovered—being a cute, keen—money making gent—at once started into a peculiar calculation—and rushed into the deepest recesses of the excavation—sanguine that he should find a good—specie-paying Bank—in the deep bosom of the earth buried.

There was no appearance of a former well on all the premises.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.

The Wye Temperance Society convened at the Methodist Episcopal Church, at Wye, on Sunday last.—The object of the meeting (the appointment of a delegate to the Peninsular Convention to be held at Denton, on the 6th of December next) having been stated from the Chair.

On motion,—the Society unanimously appointed Thomas Warren as a delegate to the said Convention.

On motion,

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Easton Gazette, and signed by the Chairman and Secretary.

THOMAS WARREN, Pres't.
T. HOPKINS, Sec'ry.
November 5, 1837.

[From the Kent Bugle.]

☞We understand that Gov. Comegys of Delaware has appointed George Vickers, Esq. of this place, a Commissioner for Maryland, 'to administer oaths and affirmations, and to take depositions and affidavits, to be used in Delaware, and to take the acknowledgement and proof of deeds and other instruments of writing to be recorded in that state.' This appointment is made under an act of the state of Delaware, passed in February last, it gives the Commissioner very full powers, and all deeds, &c. executed before him, will be as valid in the courts of Delaware as if made before the immediate authorities of that state.

The revolution in New York has been wrought out by THE PEOPLE in body. No sneaking in by slim and starved majorities, the old vote, and so on, but marching in by majorities of hundreds and thousands from almost every county.

Albany gives a Whig majority of 600. —Albany county 1000: Ransalier 773; Poughkeepsie 700: Dutchess county, Van Buren in 1835 by a majority of 607, gives now 1500 Whig majority; Washington county 2500: Westchester, which last year gave 1260 majority for V. B. now gives 200 Whig majority. &c. &c. &c.

The Whigs of New York, have appointed the 22d November, for the celebration of the return of that State, to the true Republican principles of 1776, and invite the Whigs throughout the Union to respond to the sound of their thousand Guns, and ten thousand Cheers.

Columbia County, N. York, is the birth place of Mr. Van Buren. A report was circulated that his defeat in that county was caused by there being three tickets. A letter to the New York Commercial puts this matter right. The writer says "you will please correct the statement in the Commercial of Friday, that there were three tickets run in this county.—You destroy wholly the effect of our signal triumph. There were but two tickets. Let the fact ring throughout "creation," that Van Buren was routed in his native

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