prove as bad as the letter stated; but O my God, it is, if not even worse! My precious children, Lorick, Pierce and Elizabeth, were killed and burned up in the house. My dear wife was shot, stabbed, and stamped, seemingly to death, in the house. But after the wretches went to pack up their plunder, she revived and crawled off from the scene of death, to suffer a thousand deaths during the dreadful night which she spent alone by the side of a pond, bleeding at four bullet holes & more than half a dozen stabs; three deep gashes to the bone on her head and three stabs through the ribs, besides a number of smaller cuts and bruises. She is yet living; and O help me to pray that she may still live. My negroes lay dead all about the yard and woods, and my every thing else burned to ashes. Pray for me.

"My family was on a short visit to my father-in-law, for the purpose of having some supplies sent up from our plantation to our temporary residence in the mission, & during this brief period the awful catastrophe took place.

T. D. PEURIFOY.

A DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.—A tragedy of a painful and appalling character, was recently perpetrated in the western part of Alabama. The particulars as recorded in the Lakeville Express are somewhat to the following effect. A young lady of great personal attractions, the daughter of a farmer in the neighborhood, had formed an acquaintance with a youth of wild and dissolute habits, and her parents in consequence forbade him their house, and exerted themselves to sever the connection, by providing "Miss Julia Maria" with a steady middle aged husband. The squire having performthe ceremony, "the happy couple" set off for their home on the borders of the great prairie, and for six months the lady appeared perfectly reconciled to her lot, and exerted herself to love, honor and obey her leige lord. One morning as the farmer was returning home with his rifle and dogs, he met his former rival who accounted for his sudden appearance by saying that he had just returned from New Orleans: where he had made a rare speculation in Texian lands, and that it was his intention to emigrate to his new property so soon as he had completed some family arrangements.—The unsuspicious husband invited his *friend* to pass a day or two with him, saying, that although he should be going to Lakeville the next day, the other could amuse himself until his return by shooting the prairie hens, or fencing in a patch of corn, whichever he pleased. The other consented, andreturned to the house with the hospitable farmer. The next day, the young man renewed his intimacy with his former sweetheart, and finally succeeded in exacting a promise that she would the next morning, run away with him. The husband, in the meantime, had gone on a tour to the prairies, in seach of game, and was not expected to return for several days. He had his misgivings however: and returning home late at night, he was a horrified witness of his own dishonor. Without attempting to disturb the guilty pair, he fired his house in three different places the flames creeping through the upper stories, and encircling the roof of his once happy home. The wretched woman and her paramour were aroused from their adulterous dreams by the flames, and rushed to the windows to save themselves by leaping out, but below stood the infuriated husband with his rifle, and the moment the casement was opened he fired with unerring aim, and they both fell amid the burning ruins.

GEN. HARRISON'S OPINIONS ON DUELLING.—The New Jersey State Gazette, contains the following letter from General Harrison, in reply to a letter from A. B. Howell, Esq. of Nottingham in that State, asking his "opinion of the code of honor which decides controversies by a resort to the duel," It abounds in matters of interest in many respects, and therefore deserves general perusal.

NORTH BEND, 7th April, 1838.

DEAR SIR:—You ask my opinion "of the code of honor which decides controversies by a resort to the duel.' I comply with your request, and would do so more readily, if I could suppose that any thing that I could say would have any influence in putting an end to a practice which is the cause of so much individual distress, and violates so many obligations of the most sacred character.

The arguments which may be used against duelling are so obvious, and have been so often urged by persons much more able to do them justice than I am, that I shall content myself with giving you what may be termed my experience in matters of this kind. And as this does not exhibit the practice in a very fascinating light, it may perhaps have a better effect than any other mode of treating the subject that I could adopt.

I believe there were more duels in the north western army between the years 1791 and 1795, inclusive, than ever took place in the same length of time, and amongst so small a body of men as composed the commissioned officers of the army, either in America, or any other country, at least in modern times. I became an officer in the first mentioned year, at so early an age, that it is not wonderful that I implicitly adopted the opinions of the old officers, most of whom were veterans of the Revolution, upon this as well as upon other subjects connected with my conduct & duty in the profession I had chosen. I believed, therefore, in common with a larger portion of the officers, that no brave man would decline a challenge, nor refrain from giving one, whenever he considered that his rights or feelings had been trespassed upon. I must confess, too, that I was not altogether free from the opinion that even honor might be acquired by a well fought duel. Fortunately, however, before I was engaged in a duel, either as principal or second, which terminated fatally to any one, I became convinced that all my opinions on the subject were founded in error, and none of them more so than that which depicted the situation of the successful duellist, as either honorable or desirable. It could not be honorable, because the greater portion of that class of mankind whose good opinion of an individual confers honor upon him, were opposed to it. And I had the best evidence to believe that, in the grave of the fallen duellist was frequently buried the peace and happiness of the survivor; the act which deprived the one of existence, planted a thorn in the bosom of the other, which would continue to wrankle and fester there to the end of his days. The conviction that such was the case, with men of good feelings and principle, was produced by my witnessing the mental sufferings of an intimate and valued friend, by whose hand a worthy man had fallen. Several years had elapsed from the date of this affair, before I became acquainted with him.

We were soon after associated in the general staff of the army, and for the greater part of two years, we shared the same tent or barrack room, and often the same pallet. I had an opportunity of seeing the agony he often felt, when his mind recurred to the event which had deprived society, of a worthy member and himself of an esteemed and cherished acquaintance.—Like the unhappy hermit in the tragedy of Douglass, he appeared, in his sleep, to 'hold dialogues' with the ghost of the victim of his superior skill in the use of arms, or more pefect self-possession; and a witness to them might have adopted the opinion of the youthful Norval, that the happier lot was his who had fallen. Taking the rules which govern such matters, as the criterion, my friend had nothing wherewith to assure himself. The quarrel was indeed 'fastened on him.' Generous as brave, he had done every thing in his power to induce a withdrawal of the challenge, and when, by a first fire, his adversary was wounded, he anxiously desired that the affair might there terminate. His proposition rejected, his second shot was fatal. What an instructive lesson does this story present to him who would resort to this mode of settling a personal difficulty: and possesses common sensibility & the principles of humanity and honor. The sad alternatives, his own death or a subsequent life of bitter regret and sorrow. A short experience in the army convinced me, also, that fighting a duel was not an undoubted test of true courage. I had known instances of duels, and desperate duels, being fought by men who would not have been selected by officers who knew them, to lead a forlorn hope. On the contrary, I possessed the most positive testimony to prove that some of the bravest of men would not be engaged in an affair of that kind under any circumstances.

Conformably to my plan as stated in the commencement of my letter, to give you facts rather than arguments, I present you with another reminiscence of my early military life. I introduce it not only to sustain my position, but from the respect I entertain for the memory of a gallant brother officer, long since called to receive in another world, his reward for having preferred 'the praise of God to the praise of men" In the summer of the year 1793, Lieut. Drake, of the infantry of the 2d sub legion, received a marked insult from another brother officer. Manifesting no disposition to call him to account, some of those who wished him well amongst whom I was one, spoke to him on the subject, expressing our fears that his reputation as an officer would greatly suffer, if he permitted such an insult to pass unnoticed. The answer he gave me was, that he cared not what opinion the officers might form of him; he was determined to pursue his own course. That course was so novel in the army, that it lost for him, as I had supposed it would, the respect of nearly all the officers. The ensuing summer gave Mr. Drake an opportunity of vindicating, most triumphantly, his conduct and principles. He had been stationed in a small fortress which had been erected by Gen. Wayne, during the winter, upon the spot which had been rendered remarkable, by the defeat of St. Clair's army, three years before. The garrison consisted of a single rifle company, and thirty infantry, and of the latter Drake was the immediate commander. In the beginning of July, 1791, a detachment of the army, consisting of several hundred men, under the command of Maj. McMahon, being encamped near the fort, in which they had the previous day deposited a quantity of provisions which they had escorted from the cantonment of the army at Greenville, were attacked, early in the morning, by upwards of three thousand Indians. The troops made a gallant resistance, but being turned on both flanks, and in danger of being surrounded, they retreated to the open ground around the fort.

From this too, they were soon dislodged by the overpowering force of the enemy; in the retreat many wounded men were in danger of being left, which being observed from the Fort, Capt. Gibson, directed his own Lieutenant to take the infantry (Drake's particular command) and a portion of the riflemen, and sally out to their relief. To this Drake objected, and claimed the right to command his own men, and, as senior to the other lieutenant, his right also to the whole command. 'O, very well, sir,' said the captain, 'if such is your wish take it.' 'It is my wish sir, to do my duty, and I will endeavor to do it, now and at all times,' was the modest reply of Drake. He accordingly sallied out: skilfully interposed his detatchment between the retreating troops and the enemy, opened upon them a hot fire, arrested their advance, and gave an opportunity to the wounded to effect their escape; and to the broken and retreating companies of our troops, to reform and again to face the enemy. Throughout the whole affair, Drake's activity, skill, and extraordinary self-possession, were most conspicuous. The enemy of course observed it as well as his friends. The numerous shots directed at him, however like the arrows of Teucer, aimed at the heart of Hector, were turned aside by providential interference, until he had accomplished all that he had been sent to perform He then received a ball through his body and fell; a faithful corporal came to his assistance, and with his aid he reached the fort; & those two who were the last of the retreating party that entered it, Drake making it a point of honor that it should be so Mr. Drake was rendered unfit for duty, for a long time by his wound. He had not, indeed, recovered from it, in the summer of 1796, when he was my guest, when in command at Fort Washington (Cincinnati) on his way, on furlough, to visit his native State, Connecticut. His friends, however, enjoyed his presence but a short time, having as I understood, taken the yellow fever in passing through Philadelphia, he died in a few days after he reached his home.

I have yet another reminiscence, the relation of which may serve the cause you have so much at heart.

An officer of the army had so often and so unnecessarily wounded the feelings of another of the same corps, the duties of which made their associations indispensible, that he considered himself bound to demand satisfaction in the usual way. They met, the injured man fell, receiving a mortal wound, as it was anticipated he would from the superior skill of his antagonist in the use of the weapon which they used. Being possessed of a high grade of talents and an amiable character, he had the sympathy of all the officers. With others I visited him after he had been removed to his quarters. He expressed a desire to see the officer with whom he had fought, and I was present at the interview. I wish I could describe, as it merits, this interesting scene.—The circumstances attending it were so deeply impressed upon my mind that they can never be affaced, as long as memory holds its seat.

In the tent were some half dozen officers, the friends of the dying man, (for, as I have said, he had from his amiable qualities, many and warm ones,) exhibiting unequivocal evidences of their sorrow. Conspicuous above the rest, and near the head of the rude couch, was the manly form of the Commandant of the Corps, to which both of the duellist belonged, 'the beau ideal of chivalrous valor, and the Chevalier de Bayard of the army,) endeavoring to stifle as best he could, the feelings which agitated his bosom. At a little distance, in full view of the victim of his passions, sat the insensible ——: but I must retain the indignation which I still feel. He was my brother officer—we shared together the perils of a difficult war—and in battle. I know that he did his duty —and whatever might have been his conduct to others I never had personally my reason to complain of him. But there he sat, apparently at least, unaffected by the mischief he had done, by burying in an untimely grave, a man who had never injured him, whose arm might be needed in the pending decisive battle with the hitherto triumphant enemies of his country and whose intellect might at some future time have been usefully employed in its councils. The severe bodily pain which the dying officer had for some time suffered, had ceased and that calm & ease had succeeded, which is the unequivocal harbinger of approaching death, and which a Gracious Providence has provided for the mortally wounded soldier, to enable him to offer a last prayer for his distant family, if he has one, or for the pardon of his own sins. Turning his intelligent eye upon his late antagonist, he mildly said that he had desired to see him, for the purpose of assuring him of his sincere forgiveness—that he wished him happiness in this world—and that, as the means of securing it, he recommended to him, with the sincerity of a dying man, to endeavor to restrain the violence of his passions, the indulgence of which had deprived one of life, who had never njured him, in thought, or deed.'

I am satisfied that what I have said above does not entirely meet your nquiry, and that you will expect me to state what effects the scenes I have described, had in forming my own principles and governing my own conduct. I have already stated an entire change in my sentiments on the subject of duelling, from those which I entertained upon my first entering the army, and for which no excuse can be offered, but my extreme youth, and the bad example continually before me. In almost every other case, possessed of the deliberate opinions of a man, you might safely conclude that his conduct would be in conformity to them. But such alas! is not the case with men of the world in relation to the laws which form the 'code of honor.' Abstractedly considered, they all condemn them, whilst in practice they adopt them. In all other cases, independent men act from their own convictions, but in this case, upon the opinions of others, or rather from what they fear may be the opinions of others.

I acknowledge then, that the change of my opinions, which I have admitted in relation to duelling had no other influence on my conduct than to determine me never to be the aggressor. But although resolved to offer no insult nor inflict any injury, I was determined to suffer none. When I left the army, however, and retired to civil life, I considered myself authorised greatly to narrow the ground upon which I would be willing to resort to a personal combat. To the determination which I had previously made, to offer no insult or inflict any injury to give occasion to any one to call upon me in this way, (for after witnessing the scene which I have last described, the wealth and honors of the world would not have tempted me to level a pistol at the breast of a man whom I had injured,) I resolved to disregard all remarks upon my conduct which could not be construed into a deliberate insult, or any injury which did not affect my reputation or the happiness and peace of my family. When I had the honor to called upon to command the North Western Army, recollecting the number of gallant men that had fallen in the former war, in personal combat, I determined to use all the authority and all the influence of my station to prevent their recurrence. And to take away the principal source from which they spring, in an address to the Pennsylvania brigade, at Sandusky, I declared it to be my determination to prevent, by all the means that the military laws placed in my hands, any injury or even insult, which should be offered, by the superior to the inferior officers. I cannot say what influence this course, upon my part, may have produced in the result. But I state, with pleasure, that there was not a single duel, nor as far as I know, a challenge given, whilst I retained the command.—The activity in which the army was constantly kept, may, however, have been the principal cause of this uncommon harmony.

In relation to my present sentiments, a sense of higher obligations than human laws, or human opinions, can impose, has determined me never, on any occasion, to accept a challenge or seek redress for a personal injury, by a resort to the laws which compose the code of honor. I am, very respectfully,

Your fellow citizen,

W. H. HARRISON.

To AARON B. HOWELL, Esq.

POLITICAL INTEGRITY.

It is refreshing, amidst the many evidences of duplicity which are furnished by a review of political events, to meet with so signal and conspicuous an evidence of manly honesty as that which is presented in the following letter from a gentleman of Illinois, to whom the Van Buren party of the State had tendered a a nomination as a candidate for the office of Governor. We consider it entitled to the space it occupies in our columns not merely on this account, but because it affords a powerful proof of the radical changes against the administration which are taking place amongst intelligent and conscientious men all over the country. To fight under the banner of this sinking cause will, ere long, come to be considered not only auspicious of certain defeat, but ignominious and disgraceful.

Balt. Chronicle.

LETTER OF A. M. JENKINS.

To the Editor of the Backwoodsman.

Mr. Russell:—In your paper of the 15th instant, I find an article relative to the candidate for Governor at the ensuing August election, in which my name is before the public as the probable candidate for that office, to be run by the party in favor of the administration of Mr. Van Buren, and in which it is said "the eyes of the party are turned towards me with the anxious hope that I will take the field, and that, in justice to my fellow citizens, I ought at once to acquaint them of my determination." I have also been called upon, from different parts of the State, by individuals, some in person, and others by letter, to become a candidate for the same office.

Were I under the present call to become a candidate, I must, of course, be run by the Van Buren party, the call upon me being from that quarter: besides, the other party have a candidate with whom they are satisfied. I must expect to be voted for by them, and if elected be elected by them; and were I to conceal my sentiments, and remain silent and permit them to elect me under the belief that I was still with them in sentiment, it would amount to an acknowledgment on my part that I was. Honesty on my part, and justice toward them as a party, would require of me that I should, so far as I took any part in the politics of the Government, support and sustain them.

No man could be more proud than I would to be Governor of this young and flourishing State. I should consider it the greatest honor, almost, that could be conferred upon me by any people; but if I ever should arrive at that honor, I wish to do it honestly; and, were I to practice any deception upon my fellow citizens in regard to my sentiments, by which I might by possibility be elected to that office, I should consider myself unworthy to fill it. *Candor on my part, and justice towards the respectable party with whom I have formerly acted in good faith, who now, to some extent, seem inclined to elevate me still more, require of me to make known to them, thus publicly, that my mind has undergone a material change as to the policy pursued by the Administration. I now stand, in many things, decidedly opposed to Mr. Van Buren's policy.* The deleterious effects upon every interest of the country have brought conviction to my mind that they are wrong, have been productive of much more (if presisted in) to the country generally, but particularly so to the West. Believing this, as I honestly do, I am bound to oppose them, for I am in favour of my country in preference to men. I may, at some future time, speak of some more of the measures of this Administration which I believe to be *wrong*; but at present I shall mention but one, it being the one about which the most is said; I mean the Independent or Sub-Treasury bill.—To this bill, in all the various shapes it has assumed, I am opposed. In reference to it I could make no compromise, although I think it very likely to pass and become the law of the land.

Having expressed these views, I think my friends will agree with me that I cannot, consistently, agree to become a candidate at this time, to be run by the party in favor of Mr. Van Buren's administration. It would be an imposition upon them. They will no doubt think I have acted properly to decline being a candidate, and readily excuse me. I am, sir, respectfully, your obedient servant.

A. M. JENKINS.

Edwardsville, April 20, 1838.

MORE QUITTING THE SHIP.—Mr. Senator TIPTON, of Indiana, declines a re-election. In his letter declining, he says:—

"Although I was a known friend of the administration; many of the leading opposition men supported me, I have been for a number of years an actor in the party strife in which we are involved, and have frequently differed from the views of my own political party on public measures. This difference I regretted, but I could not give up my own judgment, of what I believe to be the wishes and the interest of a majority of my constituents, for the wishes of a party, or for party purposes. Were I again a candidate for office I could not promise to conform to the exclusive views of any party, should the measures of that party conflict with the interests of the people. It is possible, in this, I am mistaken.—If so, by retiring from office, I relieve my friends from considerations personal to myself, and the people have an opportunity of selecting a Senator of more ability to advocate their rights, than I pretend to possess.

It is seldom indeed, says the Louisville Journal, that we meet with an article so strong and beautiful as the following from that model of newspapers, the *Frankford Commonwealth*. It really does one's heart good to read such an eloquent outpouring of truth and patriotism:

THE FOOTSTEPS OF THE PEOPLE.—The true sovereigns, the great people of the United States, have been in motion, and when they move, a broad path is made which can be seen from afar, and followed without danger of deviating into crooked ways. Unlike the footsteps of General Jackson, that 'illustrious predecessor' of Van Buren, they do not tread down the rich products of a nation's industry—they do not crush the many, that the few may rule—they do not break up the barriers erected by patriotic caution against factious ascendencies—they do not make the land a solitude and call it peace—but they move to increase the general sum of happiness, or to prevent the success of schemes, which if consummated, would make confusion worse confounded, and pollute the very fountains of liberty by concentrating all that was corrupt in those high places which sooner or later in every country give tone to manners and mould the social ethics of the nation.

This popular movement has not, like the Gulf stream, commenced in one latitude and increased in impetuosity as it whirled around capes and promotories, but it has broken out, simaltaneously, in various sections, and its collected energies will soon be felt thundering at the gates of the Presidential palace. If we look to the North, we find upon the verge of the national boundary, the State of Maine arraying herself against the favorite policy of Van Buren. Massachusetts stands where she stood when every foot of earth was made holy ground by the master spirits of the Revolution. Rhode Island has just come out of the conflict, and, as has been wittily said, has discharged her 'Duty.' Connecticut, tired of *notions*, comes back again to her steady thoughts and habits, & the first fruits of her regeneration are a Whig Senate, a Whig House of Representatives, and a Whig Governor—proof sufficient that her penitence was sincere, and her conversion real. Vermont needed no awakening—the Green Mountain Boys could breathe no other atmosphere than that of the purest freedom. NEW YORK, the Empire State, a nation within herself, like the Spartan mothers of old, looks upon her dwarfish bantling with revolting sensations, and loathes it. She has made her *footstep*, and a mighty one it is. It makes the earth to tremble, and perplexes ill-gotten power with 'a fear of change.' New Jersey—who has not heard of the 'Jersey blue, to his country true?' and the supremacy of the Whigs shows that the old stock has not failed in the new. Delaware, whole souled little Delaware! who could keep her from forming in the line which is marching to Washington?—the little star, like the 'little corporal,' makes up in luster what it wants in size. Maryland has long contended with all odds against her, and so far from relaxing her exertions, she, but a few days ago, recovered her ancient capital, and the Whig banner waves in triumph over the Monumental city. But here comes Old Virginia—the mother of States and of Statesmen—the birth-place of Washington, of Madison, of Jefferson, of Patrick Henry, and of Henry Clay. Sampson has awakened and his locks are unshorn! woe be to the Philistines, for the strong man is up and upon them.—Virginia makes her *footstep*—measure Van Buren's by the side of it, and what a figure does it cut? In the Carolinas and Georgia, Mr. Van Buren holds a doubtful supremacy—he fears the day of trial, and would gladly put it off to a more convenient season. Mississippi has also asserted her rights, and broken all the trammels which bound her to the victorious car of Jacksonism—she too, has made her footstep, and ere now Prentiss and Word are in the Federal city, with the official statement and sign of the Whig victory. Louisiana, Ohio and Indiana are against the Loco Focos and they know it.—The Ohio river, throughout its whole extent does not leave Van Buren space on which to put his foot.

With Kentucky and Tennessee we will conclude our note of the movings of the people—these two States so united in interest, in similarity, of climate, in qualities of soil, in physical aspect of country, and, above all, in almost perfect identity of mental constitution—each being remarkable for indomitable courage, bold enterprise, impatience of control, and, withal, equally imbued with a fervent love for the American name, principles and glory—these two States are standing shoulder to shoulder in the whig ranks. See ye the footsteps of the people?—do you hear them Mr. Van Buren? —do they sound like the feeble pace of imbecile age, or are they more like the lusty tread of the young warrior going forth to battle? Attend to them ye who have so long spurned them, and get out of the way of their majestic march.

CONGRESS.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Chronicle.

WASHINGTON, June 1, 1838.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

THE INDIAN BILL.

This bill was further discussed in committee of the whole, Mr. Turney having the floor, to finish a four hour's speech begun last night. This speech was principally characterized by the virulency with which Mr. Bell was attacked and denounced by Mr. Turney for party effect at home; and, as soon as it was completed, Mr. Bell got the floor, and having complained of these outrageous and unprovoked attacks on the part of Turney, he disclaimed having any thing like illwill to the latter, believing him to be acting only as the conduit for the concocted and long cherished malice of others, who had never as yet thought proper to meet him, face to face, with their attacks. He considered that his colleague therefore was but acting as the scavenger of a party, an instrument in the hand of others, as a tool, even the very tool of tools.

Mr. Turney here rose, and standing directly in front of Mr. Bell, looked him in the face, and said twice "That is false." Whereupon Mr. Bell forthwith struck Mr. Turney, and being struck back, more than one blow was interchanged. They were parted for a moment, when Turney repeated the provocation by saying again "It is false." And Mr. Bell again struck him, and the contest was once more renewed. Much confusion arose, and the Speaker and the Sergeant-at-arms were called for from various parts of the House.

Mr. Duncan of Ohio said that such consequences must be expected to flow from indulging in such abuse of persons in debate. Some other sharp language ensued between different members, as they were crowding to the spot. At length the speaker took the chair.

Mr. Howard, yielding it, stated that the whole had occured too suddenly to be prevented by the Chair—and said that it was more proper that the officer chosen by the House to preside over it should, upon an occasion like the present, take the chair.

Mr. Wise suggested that, as the excitement so suddenly produced had now blown over, the House should again go into committee of the whole.

Mr. Mercer, who is always ready (with the best intentions in the world,) to keep a quarrel alive by trying to pacificate it, was preparing a resolution, for the purpose of binding the parties concerned not to prosecute the matter further.

Messrs. Wise, Yell, and others hoped that this would not be urged however, and it was laid on the table, on motion of Mr. Yell.

Subsequently, Mr. Pennybacker introduced a resolution declaring that the privileges of the house had been violated, and that the parties be both requred to apologise to the house.

A motion was made by Mr. Yell to lay this on the table, and the yeas and nays were ordered on this motion.

At this point, Mr. Wise announced that both parties were ready to volunteer the apology due to the House.

But the yeas and nays were called, and the house refused to lay the resolution on the table by a large vote.

Before the question could be taken, Mr. Bell rose and voluntarily made a very manly, dignified, and handsome apology to the House, for the occurrence that had taken place.

Mr. Turney also apologised to the house.

Mr. Taylor moved to lay the resolution on the table, which motion prevailed, and the House then again went in Committee of the whole: and there Mr. Bell replied triumphantly to the outrageous party and personal attacks of Mr. Turney in connection with Tennessee politics. This was a most overwhelming confutation of the wretched personalities of Turney and others, and a full exposition of the whole of the malignant course of the Jackson party with Andrew Jackson, as its leader, down to Hopkins L. Turney, as its tool and scavenger, in relation to himself, in Tennessee.

This debate is in progress still, as this letter closes. The question will be taken, most likely, to-day.

UNITED STATES SENATE.

The most important business in this body, to-day, prior to the departure of the special messenger of your reporter, was another discussion about,——"The Pea Patch Bill." All else private, incidental and unimportant.

Some conversation was made as to taking up the special order, being the Bill to divide the Territory of Wisconsin and to establish the Territory of Ioway: and it seemed propable that, that bill would be the order of to-day's business.

P. S. It is taken up, and is under present consideration.

STENOGRAPHICUS.

A serious mob was apprehended in Boston last week, on an occasion something similar to what gave rise to the one the week before in Philadelphia.—The Mayor ordered a batallion of Infantry to parade with *ball cartridges*,—There was a parade, but no mob.

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