"These, and my other reasons, for refusing to remove the deposites, were not hastily formed or wantonly uttered. My confidence in their soundness, rested upon a mass of circumstances. The President himself could give negative evidence. What patriot or statesman, or even disinterested person, urged him to remove the deposites? Were the only patriots or statesmen in the country to be found in the banks and clubs of Boston, Albany, New York Philadelphia and Baltimore? Did a few individuals at Washington represent the public virtue or private disinterestedness of the Union? The President was exceedingly anxious to have at least a majority of the cabinet with him: and, to gain that object, would undoubtedly have told them if any patriots or statesmen sustained his course. To my knowledge no such support was ever given or appealed to. For my own part, I confidently assert, that of the many persons who wrote and spoke to me on the subject, there was not one whose zeal could not be fairly traced to the spirit of faction or of speculation.—My belief on this point, therefore, was not factitious or voluntary, but absolute and inevitable."

UNPROFESSIONAL CORONERS.

Mr. Wakely, the acute and able editor of the London Lancet, has lately been elected coroner for Middlesex. His opponent was Mr. Adey, a lawyer. In one of his speeches to the electors, Mr. Wakely related a number of anecdotes, showing how necessary it is for a coroner to possess medical and surgical knowledge. Some of these anecdotes were amusing enough, and all strikingly illustrative of the point in support of which they were told. For example:—

I will relate to you, said he, a case which occurred in a neighboring county. Two brothers lived in the same house, by the side of the Thames. One of these brothers who was a maniac, suddenly disappeared. Suspicion attached to the other brother that he was the murderer. As years elapsed, still the suspicion adhered to him, producing the utmost misery in the family. At length repairs were made in the house, and at the foundation of it a skeleton was discovered. The suspicion was revived. An inquest was held on the skeleton by an attorney coroner, and a jury as well acquainted with skeletons as he was. All these persons concerned in making this medical inquiry, understood nothing of the subject.

The jury were equally ignorant with the coroner, that coroner was an attorney, and was necessarily incapable of eliciting truth from a medical witness, except by mere chance. They made up their minds, and were on the point of returning a verdict of wilful murder against the brother, when, fortunately a surgeon happened to come in, and exclaimed, 'Stop, stop you are about to commit some horrible mistake,' and he had discovered that the skeleton on which the non-medical coroner and the non-medical jury were holding their inquest, was the bones not of a male but of a female. But the advocates of the attorney-coroner say, that the trial before the court is only preliminary, that there is another court in which an opportunity will be offered to the accused for calling professional testimony, but, gentlemen, when once the coroner's jury have recorded their verdict, the skeleton is buried—it is no longer in the court to speak silently but most eloquently to all those who understand anatomy.—The skeleton is buried, the evidence is inhumed. Now I say, with men of humane minds, men who love charity and justice, one such fact as that, if there were not another, ought to determine their choice.

I believe it will be admitted that I know as much of law as Mr. Adey, and if that be so, I think I know something more of physic than he does.—(Laughter and cheers.) If Mr. Adey had been the coroner on that occasion, he would not have known whether they were the bones of a female or a rhinoceros. (Roars of laughter.) How should he know it when he never made the subject his study as I have? I believe you all recollect the occasion of the last election, when one gentleman told you that an attorney coroner did not know a dead man from a living one. It was well known that after the inquest had been held, the dead man got up and laughed at the coroner (cheers and laughter.) You all recollect the case of Catherine Moody in the London Hospital, upon whom no less than three inquests had been held by a coroner. (A voice in the crowd, 'That was Mr. Unwin.)—Yes Mr. Unwin was the coroner. Mr. Fuller a surgeon in the London-road, was examined on that occasion.

In the first instance, a verdict of "accidental death" was brought in—(a laugh) and in the second it was a verdict of "natural death," and after they had left the room they were requested to return and found the woman sitting up, saying, "Good God, I wonder are they going to bring me those oysters!" On another occasion a man fell from his horse, returning from a fair in the Mile-end road. An attorney coroner looked at him, and at once pronounced him dead. (Laughter.) He was put into a room, an inquest was held, and a verdict of accidental death returned. In the middle of the night, the man being in his shroud and not liking his quarters, turned round and fell upon the floor. He called loudly for assistance, and one of the watchmen under the old system broke open the door, and seeing the man in his shroud, cried out "Don't think to frighten me with your shroud, I know you well enough, you're one of the rascally resurrectionists.—I'm not to be done in that way, I shall take you off to the watch house. (Great laughter.) And so he did. (Laughter.) This poor fellow was liberated next morning; but another misfortune had not been foreseen, for the undertaker sued him for half a crown for the use of a shell.

From the Petersburg Intelligence.

GREAT MATCH RACE—$10,000.

TWO MILE HEATS.

This race came off at New-Market on Tuesday last. Never before have we seen this time honored Course wear so lively an aspect as on this occasion.—Long before the starting hour arrived the field was thronged with a multitude from all parts of the country; North, South, East and West were all strongly represented. Men on Horseback, in Carriages, Omnibuses, Barouches, Buggeys, Sulkeys, and on foot, were galloping and driving, trotting and walking, laughing and talking, betting and drinking, as if they and dull care had never known each other. The betting against Portsmouth was fearful. Odds of 4 and 5 to 1 were given freely; and the backers of Boston were as sure of pocketing the dust as the Enquirer is of beating the Whigs this Spring, and were as awfully mistaken At a quarter before 1 o'clock the Horses made their appearance. Boston came first. Calm, quiet and dignified, he looked upon the surrounding multitude with the composure of one who has lived too long in the world and borne too successful a part in many trying scenes to be agitated or ruffled, by any occasion, however mighty may be its interest. Portsmouth quickly followed his opponent. Young, bold, and ardent, he seemed to pant for the coming struggle with all the impatience of youth standing on the verge of manhood, and longing to throw himself into the mighty conflict of the passions and interests of men.

At one o'clock, precisely, they were brought up to the starting post. The interest was intense—among the vast crowd, scarcely a voice could be heard—all was breathless anxiety, intense interest. The drum is tapped and off they go: 'like arrows they hurry away'—Portsmouth has the start about 14 paces, and Boston makes play from the word 'go,' and if hard running will make up lost ground, he must recover his. The first half mile is nearly run; they are near the hill on the back of the course and their relative positions are unchanged. At the hill Boston makes a rally, relying upon bone and sinew to overhaul his youthful antagonist; he makes a mighty effort; he cant come. Portsmouth shows him a clean pair of heels, and during the remainder of the heat easily maintains his victorious position, and is a winner by six or eight lengths.

Time—3 min. 50 sec.

The knowing ones are now taken aback The ease with which Portsmouth won the heat, makes them shake in their shoes. Such attempts at hedging 'you never did see.' Those who had made bets of two and three to one, would now have crept through a gimlet hole if by so doing they could have been off. The Fish and Oyster boys were beside themselves with joy—such huzzas, such shaking of hands, such congratulations, such drinking of julaps; old *New* Market never saw before; 'it was a caution and no mistake.'

When the interval allowed between the heats had elapsed, the horses were again brought to the stand, apparently as fresh as when they first left their stables. This time the start was a fair one. Boston was a little, a *very* little ahead—but was soon passed by Portsmouth, who ran a length ahead for something over a quarter of a mile, when Boston taking the timber and the persuaders freely got up & made it boot-top & boot-top for about 300 yards, when Portsmouth made a gap of some five or six yards between them, which he easily kept open until they came to the head of the quarter stretch on the second mile, when he added 10 or 12 yards more to the distance between them, and won the race and $10,000 by from 18 to 20 yards.

Time—3m. 48s.

Once more did the welking ring with the shouts of the victorious, and again were the faces of the vanquished elongated until their very mothers would not have known them. Some drank largely, others laughed hysterically, or "grinned horribly a ghastly smile"—many walked about with their hands stuck in their pockets as if they expected to find something in them, while a few muttered dark hints about Razors, Pistols, Poison, Prussic Acid, Pocohontas Bridge, and other *felo de se*-ish conveniences. Their misfortunes had evidently thrown their ideas into *pi*. The Norfolk and Portsmouth bucks loomed largely and talked importantly of the rashness of running a fresh water horse against one from the salt water country. By the bye, we can tell them a secret about this *now*, which it would have been rather ill-natured to let out on Tuesday.

Portsmouth was raised in the county of Brunswick, and never knew until lately the difference between a soft crab and a sturgeon. Keep dark boys—"mum's the word"—you have got the money, be satisfied with that and do not claim what you are not entitled to. *Appropos* of the money. We saw Mr. Rogers when he received the stake and positively the roll of bank notes was as big as our leg, which is a very respectable one we assure you. Mr. R. smiled quite complacently when he received the money, and seemed to be on the whole rather well satisfied with his day's work. As Mr. Rogers contributed to make us lose Five Dollars on the race, we'll thank him to subscribe for the Intelligencer, and send us the money in advance. This is as little as he can do.

Boston is a four mile horse, and we are surprised that he should have been entered in a two mile race.

SILK CULTURE.—We learn from the Williamsport (Md.) Banner, that a company has been recently formed in that place, for prosecuting the Silk Culture, and a joint stock capital subscribed for that purpose.

ENGLISH GOSSIP.

[From the Correspondent of the N. Y. Evening Star.]

LIVERPOOL, March 22, 1839.

The Queen Dowager remains at Malta, and is not likely to come home before the summer.

Prince George of Cambridge is in Greneda, and spent four days in viewing the Alhambra—which Washington Irving has rendered fashionable. By the way, when the Tales of the Alhambra were first announced, a country bookseller sent to his London correspondent for the '*Earl of Hambro*' There is a report that the Duke of Cambridge will go to Italy in May and there join his son Young Pickle.

The Queen has been at the Theatre twice since my last. She has gone in a plain carriage, in the plainest way.

The scan mag I alluded to in my letter of the 13th, has exploded, and the tale is this. Lady Flora Hastings is in the suit of the Dutchess of Kent. This young lady, through weakness of habit, got swelled in her person, and some one concluded that she was awkwardly conditioned, adding that Sir James Clark the Physician, was the gallant. The Queen heard the story, saw the alteration in the lady's size, & hastily sent a message forbidding her to appear in her presence and another message to the Duchess of Kent, desiring 'the profligate to be sent away.' Lady Flora asked why she was not to approach the Queen, the answer was plainly given, and the Lady Flora fainted, exclaiming 'that this should be said of a Hastings!'

She instantly sent for her brother, the the Marquis of Hastings, and the Duches of Kent, demanding an audience of the Queen, asked who had spoken the calumny. *It was traced to Sir James Clark!* The Queen, seeing matters grow serious, consulted Lord Melbourne and the Lord Chancellor. The Duchess of Kent advised with the Speaker, who recommended her to call in the judgment of the Duke of Wellington. The Marquis of Hastings arrived, saw his sister, sent Sir C. Clarke and Lord B. Brodie to examine her, and, with the exculpatory statement of these eminent medical men in his hand, waited on the Queen, reproached her bitterly for listening to slanderers of his sister's fame and very narrowly restrained himself from insulting Lord Melbourne in the Royal presence. The Queen in tears, craved forbearance towards her favorite, and suggested that Lady Flora Hastings should quit the Court until her health was reestablished; and the Marquis, said, 'No,' *that* would confirm the slanders!' At last the Queen said she would receive Lady Flora at once, & that she should accompany her to church the next Sunday, to shew her Majesty's opinion of her innocence. The Marquis of Hastings demanded more—a personal expression of regret from the Queen, and received it, very unwillingly given as you may suppose.

The Marquis of Hastings, believing that the slander had been propagated by the Marchioness of Tavistock, consulted one of his father's friends—a General officer—on the propriety of challenging the Marquis of Tavistock. The advice was that the Marquis should be asked if he had known of the reports in question, and if he had, whether he had adopted, authorized, believed, or defended them. All the reply was in the negative, and the Marchioness of Tavistock remains the accredited propagator of the *lie*. The Marquis of Hastings has demanded from the Queen that *she* be dismissed, and here the matter is now

The Lady Flora Hastings has been supported throughout this 'delicate investigation' by the Duchess of Kent. The *gravamen* of the Queen's dislike to her is that she visits the Conroys, to whom the Queen has taken a vehement dislike.

The real cause of Miss Davy's being slapped across the face by the Queen, was, that she was twirling her eyeglass and touched her Majesty on the shoulder. Our Queen has a pretty spirit of her own Heaven help her husband!

Almack's opens on the first Wednesday after the Easter recess.

The Duke of Wellington's son, the Marquis of Dover, is certainly to marry Lady E. Hay in May. The Duke is said to have found a drawer full of diamonds in his cabinet, which he had quite forgotten, and he says they shall form part of the bride's *trousseau*. One article alone is valued £50,000, and is the order of St. Louis, given by Louis XVIII. to the Duke. The bride is aged 18.

Lord Brougham's daughter (Allen Louise, is a *debutante* of the season. She is a pretty girl aged 17. Lady Adelaide Fitzclarence, (eldest daughter of the Earl of Manster,) and Lady Sarah Villiers, (daughter of the Jersey,) will come out after Easter, as well as Lady Mary Lambton, eldest daughter of Lord Durham.

LITERATURE.

There is something stirring in letters—but rather the 'shadow before' of the 'coming events' than any thing else.—The most remarkable announcement is the first volume (in royal 8 vo. with 12 portraits, price one guinea) of 'the First Series of Historical Sketches of statesmen who flourished in the time of George III' This, in fact, will be an extension of the Sketches by Lord Broughman, in late numbers of the Edinburgh Review. The book will have Brougham's name on the title page. The characters sketched in this volume are George 3, Chatham; North, Loughborough, Sheridan, Grenville, Canning, Franklin, Emperor Joseph, Thurlow, Gibbs, Burke, Pitt, Dundass, Wilberforce, Gratian, Frederick II. Mansfield, Grant, Fox, Windham, Erskine, Percival, Romilly, and Gustavus III. This volume will contain, 'Remarks on Party' and a 'Parallel between the Empress Catherine and Queen Elizabeth' In the Appendix will be 'Lord Chathem's conduct as to employing Indians.' Sketch of Lord North, by Lady C. Lindsay, (his daughter,) and a statement of the case between Queen Elizabeth and Mary, Queen of Scots.

Theodore Hook's new novel, 'Births, Deaths and Marriages' will appear in a day or two—so will James's, called 'Charles Tyrrel.'

Bulwer's play of 'Richelieu' as in its fifth edition—think of that in ten days!

Lady Bulwer's novel, 'Cheveley' is in the press, and will not be suppressed, though strong efforts to do so have been made.

Lockhart has published a smashing reply to the pamphlet by James Ballantyne's son, charging him with gross misrepresentation of J. Ballantyne, in the life of Scott.—This in the form of a letter to Sir Adam Fergusson, and is called 'The Ballantyne Humbug Handled.'—A reply is threatened.

Marryatt's 'Phantom Ship' is in the press.

Crofton Croker is bringing out, with introductions and notes, 'Popular Songs of Ireland.'

Monier, author of Hajji Baba, announces (as edited by him) 'The Banished: a tale of Swabia.'

Mrs. Thompson announces Memoirs of the Duchess of Marlbro.

A very curious work in the press is the Diary of the Rev J. Ward, Vicar of Stratford on Avon. It extends from 1648 to 1678 and is printed from the original manuscript in the Library of the Medical Society of London. It contains many statements about and anecdotes of Shakspeare.

Milman, the poet, (author of Fazio,) has finished a life of Gibbon, the historian.

Dr. Channing's 'Self Culture: An Address,' has been republished here.

Davis's Memoirs of Aaron Burr, and Burr's Private Journal in Europe, are attracting some notice in this country.

Colburn, the publisher, has given 1000 guineas for the correspondence of the great Grattan, the Irish patriot.

The new (*nineteenth*) edition of Lalla Rookh is out to match Marryatt's Pirate and Bulwer's Pilgrims of the Rhine, with a quantity of exquisite engravings. It is the most gorgeous book of the season.

"It is an undoubted fact that hundreds and thousands of young women as well as young men, are ruined every year in our country by the same or similar temptations to dress and other extravagance. The Police Reports give proof of this."

Boston Times Police Reports.

Nothing truly, can exceed the folly of those misguided creatures who strive to be fashionable with inadequate means, and thus spend a life of drudgery, sacrifices and mortification, which Sisyphus and Tantalus would not envy. Their labor is ever renewed, their hopes continually disappointed, and just as they fancy they have touched the robe of the flying goddess, behold! she has changed her dress, and they grasp but her second-handed old clothes. They turn from the fair and refreshing face of Nature—from the attainable and wholesome pleasures of domestic life—abandon the elevating pursuits of a rational creature, to follow the steps of one who derides their efforts, and who can scarcely be caught by those who pursue her in a coach and four.

Many a young lady to whom, as economy is a duty, simplicity of dress would be a moral as well as a personal grace toils long and late to remodel a bonnet or a gown, to imitate the dress of her superiors in rank and fortune, and to dash out in a costume always unappropriate and generally unbecoming; while fond and foolish mothers praise the misdirected zeal The sacrifice of time—the growth of frivolity, the debilitating effects of petty views, petty emulations, and petty devices on minds intended for noble pursuits, are not taken into the account—though the "reports" above referred to give no equivocal testimony on the subject. Scores there are who exhaust their spirits and neglect their families to be in the fashion; fret over a curtain which is not in the mode, and purchase penury and restrictions for a year in order to give one gay party. And how many full grown men are soured, irritated and ruined in the same pitiful & absurd pursuit?

But it is needless to multiply examples of Fashion's fools. They are around us in all directions, of all conditions and ages, absurdly anxious about trifles, and forgetful of the emptiness, of the glittering bubble they pursue. True it is that this fickle divinity sways an almost universal sceptre; and its votaries are incessantly exposed to the bewildering fumes of her tripod. Her fantastic decrees o ver-ruled Reason and Taste, and rule the day—which begins and ends just when she pleases. Nor is she less despotic as to the dimensions of a bow or bonnet, than as to the mode of our wonder or worship. Our virtues rise and fall at her command: she determines the character of our modesty, and our maidens are ready to show their arms and shoulders at her pleasure, or to muffle themselves like their grand-mothers. Our furniture, food, habits, are all under her control. When we travel, she points the way, and prescribes when we are ill. Devotion, benevolence, learning & patriotism are merits or demerits as it pleases her; literature bows at her footstool, and Milton and Marshall grow dusty on our shelves when she tells us to admire Marryatt.

Newark D. Adv.

REMARKABLE SUICIDE.—We learn from a citizen of Blackwater, Norfolk county, that Mr. Henry B. Bolt, of that neighborhood, committed suicide some days ago by cutting his throat with a razor in a most shocking manner. What gives to this desperate act an unusual feature, is its entire disconnexion with any of the 'numerous ills which flesh is heir to'—from all which he was happily removed—at least so far as worldly treasure, domestic happiness, and a clear conscience, can make life's burdens light. He had previously made his will, and left his whole estate (estimated at $20,000) to his wife, to whom he had only been united about three months! He survived two days, during which he retained his senses and conversed rationally. He assigned no cause for the rash act, but said he believed that he committed it while in a state of mental derangement produced by hypochondria. He had previously been in a low state of health.—*Norfolk Beacon.*

The Grand Jury for Baltimore County, in compliance with the act of 1809, ch. 138, has visited the Penitentiary, and report to the honorable Court, that after a minute examination of the establishment and a view, as they presume, of all its inmates, nothing was observed on which the Jury could cast a censure, every part was clean, and the prisoners at work appeared healthy and comfortable; the only regret the jury felt was in finding so many on the sick list; so many indeed, that the apartment allotted to invalids appeared altogether insufficient for them.

The report of the Warden is hereto annexed. The Grand Jury also visited the Jail of the County, and found every thing under the management of its Warden in the most perfect order. Of the 74 prisoners therein, 4 appear to be from the County.

The Warden's report is annexed hereto.

By order,

B. W. HALL, Foreman

Statement of Prisoners in the Maryland Penitentiary and their employment.

MALES.

Weaving, warping, quilling and otherwise engaged in weaving department,	171
Dyeing	7
Cordwaining,	15
Sawing Stone,	28
Carpentering,	3
Smithing,	2
Tailoring.	2
Cooks and Bakers,	10
Turning and Machinery,	4
Cleansing dormitories,	7
Sick and Invalid,	26
Cook and attendant to Hospital,	4
White-washing,	2
Jobbing,	4
Writing,	1
Runner,	1
Barber,	1
In the cells.	2
Total number of Males.	290

FEMALES.

Spooling,	16
Washing,	6
Sewing,	4
Knitting,	3
Binding Shoes,	4
House Work,	3
Sick and Invalid,	7
Nurse,	1
Total number of Females.	44

Total number in the Institution this day 334.

To the Grand Jury of Baltimore County:

GENTLEMEN:—The whole number of prisoners confined in the Jail of Baltimore City and County this morning is 74, viz:—

41 white men.
17 colored.
4 white women
12 colored.

Total, 74

Of which number there are 5 white men and 1 colored man confined for debt. Respectfully submitted.

D. HERRING, Warden.

True Copy—Test,

THOS. KELL, Clk.

April 10th, 1839.

THE EXPLORING EXPEDITION.

Letter from the Secretary of the Navy, communicating information as to the pay and promotion of officers of the Exploring Expedition.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, Feb. 14, 1839.

SIR: In compliance with a resolution of the House of Representatives of the 11th instant, directing the Secretary of the Navy "to inform this House what pay and emoluments are allowed to Lieut. Wilkes and the officers under his command in the South Sea Exploring Expedition, and if any assurances have been given by the Department that the acting appointments now held by them will be confirmed on their return to the United States, and whether the expedition is of a naval character or not," I have the honor to state:

That the pay and emoluments of Lieut. Wilkes and the officers under his command have not been increased by an authority derived from this Department beyond those established by law.

That no assurances have been given by this Department that the acting appointments now held by them will be confirmed on their return to the United States; but that, on the contrary, these appointments are expressly limited to the duration of this special service, and cease from the moment the officers are detached from the expedition.

And that the expedition is not of a military character, from the express terms of the law by which it is authorized; it is strictly prohibited by instructions from engaging in hostilities, except in self defence, and restricted to the peaceful purposes of extending the bounds of geographical knowledge, enlarging the sphere of science, and affording additional facilities to commercial enterprise.

Whether a consideration of the circumstances that most of the officers of the expedition were withdrawn from the coast survey, where they received additional pay; that they are engaged in a service of great exposure and probably hardship and privation, calling for the exercises of more than ordinary fortitude and endurance, shall entitle them to the emoluments which they sacrificed to enter upon this enterprise, when it is successfully accomplished, is for the wisdom and equity of Congress to decide.

I have the honor to be, with the highest respect, sir, your obedient servant,

J. K. PAULDING.

Hon. Speaker of the House of Rep.

MORE PAINFUL NEWS FROM FLORIDA.

The National Intelligencer gives the following extract of a letter, from a highly responsible source, under date of St. Mark's April 5th:

"Yesterday the Colonel was with me, and I did anticipate he would stay with me some time; but, (horrid to relate!) before the sun set we received intelligence that Colonel Scott's house had been attacked by Indians. Mrs Bailey and children, with Mrs. Perine, were there on a visit. Mrs. P. was shot dead, and one of the servants, who was in the house at the time, was mortally wounded; and William Bailey, the child, was wounded in the arm. This occurred about eight o'clock on the night of the 3d inst. I am placed, and have been, in a most wretched situation. I am almost worn down. I have nothing more to state, but that my party (engaged in getting out Navy timber) has been twice attacked this winter, and we have been twice driven; one white man was killed and two Indians. We are now busy shipping timber at the hazard of our lives.

"There is no knowing what a day may bring forth. This is written under great excitement. We are in a horrid state."

BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME.—We think the annals of prisons will hardly furnish a parrallel to the following facts, for which we are indebted to a correspondent:—

About the year 1820, James Osborne, of Sherman, in this country; was convicted upon a charge for assault and battery, and sentenced to pay a small fine & cost. The precise amount of the whole we do not recollect, but it was quite inconsiderable. The amount not being paid, he was committed to the jail in Danbury, where he remained *eighteen years*. As the law has stood during that period, he could be discharged from his imprisonment only upon either paying the fine and costs, or giving his note for the amount. This he ever steadily refused to do. The Judges of the County Court, the sheriffs and state's attornies have all endeavored to get rid of him, and to persuade him to execute the note, for without the note, neither one nor all of them had any authority to release him. But all has been in vain and he has remained a tenant of the prison.

During the session of the legislature in May last, a representation of these facts was made to that body, and a resolution passed ordering him to be forthwith released, unconditionally. Even then he refused to leave the jail, and was forcibly turned out. He returned to his native place, but friends and acquaintances, with only a few exceptions, had disappeared. Some had removed, and others were no longer among the living; and he found their places occupied by another generation of men. He was a stranger in the land of his fathers, and sighed for his former habitation within the walls of the prison. He wandered about for a few months, and in October last returned to the jail in Danbury and sought admission. The jailer received him and there he now is, occupying one of the cells of the jail, and paying the keeper two dollars per week for his entertainment.—[Norfolk Gaz.

POST OFFICE REMOVALS.—By the Post Master General's answer to the resolution of Mr. Tallmadge, passed in the Senate, calling for the number of Postmasters removed since the 4th of March, 1837, it appears that there have been removed since that time as follows: Maine 40—New Hampshire 4—Vermont 13—Massachusetts 25—Connecticut 11—New York 48—New Jersey 4—Pennsylvania 45—Delaware 1—Maryland 13—Virginia 11—North Carolina 6—South Carolina 2—Georgia 4—Louisiana 3—Mississippi 5—Arkansas 3—Alabama 8—Kentucky 6—Tennessee 5—Missouri 12—Ohio 43—Indiana 13—Illinois 16—Michigan 18—Wisconsin 5.—Whole number of removals in the Post Office Department since 1837—364!!!

GREAT FIRE AT ALBANY.

A fire broke out on the night of the 20th instant in a large stable at Albany, situated in the rear of South Pearl street. All the buildings on South Pearl street south of Browning's Tavern were destroyed, together with the buildings on Rose street nearly through to Hamilton street. The flakes of fire were carried by the wind to some distance, and set fire to a new Methodist Church in Herkimer street, which was destroyed as well as some buildings adjoining. The number of houses burnt is between thirty five and forty, and the loss is estimated at $75,000 to $100,000, from $30,000 to $35,000 of which was insured. The fire is supposed to have been the work of design.

The manner in which the late pacific news from England has been received universally throughout the country, shows very conclusively that the 'war fever,' if it ever existed at all here, has entirely abated. There seems to be a general, pervading desire that there should be no interruption to the peaceful relation which now exist between the two nations. Young and old, rich and poor, farmers, merchants, mechanics—all join in the hope for peace.

There is something pleasing in this spectacle. It is consoling to the philanthropist. Surely, in this respect, the world *has* improved in these latter days.'

Alexandria Gazette.

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