"that you did not persuade Lady E. to learn French."

'I wanted her for my *wife*, not my *governess*,' retorted the marquis.

FARMER SMITH AND MA'AM JONES.

BY H. HASTINGS WELD.

Widower Smith's wagon stopped one morning before widow Jones's door, and he gave the usual country signal, that he wanted somebody in the house, by dropping the reins, and setting double, with his elbows on his knees. Out tripped the widow, lively as a cricket, with a tremendous black ribbon on her snow-white cap. Good morning was soon said on both sides, and the widow waited for what was further to be said.

'Well, Ma'am Jones, perhaps you don't want to sell one of your cows, no how, for nothing, any way, do you?'

'Well, there, Mr. Smith, you couldn't have spoke my mind better. A poor lone woman, like me, does not know what to do with so many creatures, and I *should* be glad to trade if we can fix it.'

So they adjourned to the meadow.—Farmer Smith looked at Roan—then at the widow—at Brindle—then at the widow—at the Downing cow—& at the widow again—& so through the whole forty. The same call was made every day for a week, but Farmer Smith could not decide which cow he wanted. At length on Saturday, when widow Jones was in a hurry to get through with her baking for Sunday—and had 'ever so much' to do in the house, as all farmers' wives and widows have on Saturday, she was a little impatient. Farmer Smith was as irresolute as ever.

'That 'ere Downing cow is a pretty fair critter—but' he stopped to glance at the widow's face, and then walked round her—not the widow, but the cow.

'That 'ere short horn Durham is not a bad looking beast, but I don't know'—another look at the widow.

'The Downing cow I knew, before the late Mr. Jones bought her.' Here he sighed at the allusion to the late Mr. Jones, she sighed, and both looked at each other. It was a highly interesting moment.

'Old Roan is a faithful old milch, and so is Brindle—but I have known better.' A long pause succeeded this speech—the widow was getting awkward, and at last Mrs. Jones broke out—

'Land Mr. Smith, if *I'm* the one you want, *do say so!*'

The intentions of the widower Smith and the widow Jones were duly published the next day, as is the law and the custom in Massachusetts; and as soon as they were 'out published,' they were married.

THE BITER BIT.—A noble lord a short time ago applied to a tax-collector to lend him one thousand guineas on his wife's jewels, for which he had paid four thousand. "Take the articles to pieces" said his lordship, "number the stones, and put false ones in their place—my lady will not distinguish them." "You are too late, my lord," said the pawnbroker, "your lady has stolen a march upon you: these stones are false. I bought the diamonds of her ladyship a twelve month ago."

A MAN OF MANY TRADES.

The New York Evening Star says that a man by the name of Safford was convicted, in 1841, for passing counterfeit notes. It was shown on the trial that his regular trade was that of a cabinet maker, that when he had no employment in that business, he trucked about patent rights for washing machines at other times he taught fiddling & sometimes dancing. At other times he scoured old clothes, and has commanded a coasting vessel. Finally he took to passing counterfeit notes and that closed his career for the present.

The idea of a special mission to England, is abandoned. In reply to Mr. Stevenson's intimation that our Government would if necessary, appoint a Minister to treat on the Boundary question at London, the British Foreign minister answered, that as Maine refused to accede to a conventional line instructions had been forwarded to proceed to run the line according to the treaty of 1783, if it be found practicable, and that negociation will be continued at Washington to that effect.

There is something extremely touching, as well as an excellent moral, in the following anecdote. It is in strict accordance with one of the earliest precepts of the Saviour of men.

A KISS FOR A BLOW.—A visiter once went into a sabbath School at Boston, where he saw a boy and girl on one seat, who were brother and sister. In a moment of thoughtless passion, the little boy struck his sister. The little girl was provoked and raised her hand to return the blow. Her face showed that rage was working within, and her clenched fist was aiming at her brother, when her teacher caught her eye. 'Stop my dear,' said he, 'you had better kiss your brother than strike him.'

The look and the word reached her heart. Her hand dropped. She threw her arms round his neck and kissed him. The boy was moved. He could have stood against a blow; but he could not withstand a sister's kiss. He compared the provocation he had given her with the return she had made, and the tears rolled down his cheeks. This affected the sister, and with his little handkerchief she wiped away his tears. But the sight of her kindness only made him cry the faster; he was completely subdued.

Her teacher then told the children always to return a kiss for a blow; and they would never get any more blows. If men and women, families and communities, and nations would act on this principle, this world would almost cease to be a vale of tears. 'Nation would not lift up the sword against nation, neither would they learn war any more.'

[Youth's Cabinet.

FAITH AND WORKS.

A worthy son of the church in the west Highlands, who had peculiar opinions touching the 'full assurance of faith,' having occasion to cross a ferry, availed himself of the opportunity to interrogate the boatman on the grounds of his belief, assuring him if he had faith he was certain of blessed immortality. The man of the oar said he had always entertained a different notion of the subject, and begged to give an illustration of his opinion.—'Let us suppose,' said the ferryman, 'that one of these oars is called faith and the other works, and try their several merits.' Accordingly, throwing down one oar in the boat, he proceeds to pull the other with all his strength, upon which the boat went round and made no headway. 'Now,' said he, 'you perceive faith won't do, let us try if works can.' Seizing the other oar, and giving it the same trial the same consequences ensued. 'Works,' said he, 'you see don't do either: let us try them together.' The result was successful: the boat shot through the waves and soon gained the wished for haven. 'This,' said the honest ferryman, 'is the way by which I hope to be wafted over the troubled waters of this world to the peaceful shore of immortality.'

IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS.—A physician of standing in the City of New York makes use of the following language:—"During the prevalence of hot weather there is nothing so grateful to infants as cold water: these little creatures suffer equally with adults from thirst; especially at night; yet, strange to say, the mother either neglects or fears to offer cold water. In my practice, in several instances, I have been called to see children laboring under fever from the effects of thirst; and upon giving cold water, have had the pleasure of seeing the child recover in a very short time, a free perspiration following the use of this natural remedy. Real thirst cannot be allayed by any thing as well as by water. When a child is feverish at night it will, in a majority of cases, be cured by freely sponging its face and hands with tepid water and allowing it to drink cold water. Let parents who have sickly children (of any age) try this plan; if it does no good, it will produce no evil: but I am certain it will arrest much suffering by a very simple and grateful remedy."

SINGULAR CASE.—At Tyrone Assizes a case was tried evincing the entire absence of the moral sense. The traverser was one Henry Mullen, alias O'Neile, and the charge was that he married Jane Moffit, his first wife being then alive. Both marriages were proved; the last was according to the Presbyterian form, and the ceremony was performed by a Mr. M'Laughlin, formerly a Catholic priest. The traverser cross-examined his reverence, with a view to show that the ceremony had been incomplete, owing to the occurrence of a row during its progress. The second wife herself was called for the defence. She was a well favoured young woman; and when she appeared on the table, the following dialogue took place:—

Traverser: Did you live with me before the *pretended* marriage took place?—Witness: I did.

Traverser: Did you consider it a good marriage?—Witness: I considered very little about it, I was quite willing to live with you whether it was a good marriage or not.

Traverser: Did you not buy me?

Judge: Buy you! What do you mean?

Traverser: I mean, did she purchase and pay for me (to witness?) Answer me that question on your oath—Witness: I did buy you from your first wife.

Traverser: What did you pay for me? Witness: She asked £2 for you, but I gave her £1 thinking you very cheap at that.

Traverser: Was not the bargain entirely between you and her?—Witness: It was she said her father gave you some pounds with her, and, as she had bought you with his money, she had a right to sell you at she liked.

Traverser: The same as a cow, a sheep, or a pig?—Witness: Exactly so.

The witness thought he had made out a triumphant case, but what was his dismay when the jury returned a verdict of guilty, and he was sentenced to transportation for seven years.—[Dublin Mail.

Lady's Fashions for May 1839.—*Morning Dress.*—Second or third hand coat, ventilated at the elbows, collar to suit the fancy or circumstances; vest full buttoned in front, especially in the absence of a shirt or false bosom; hat shocking bad, little or no nap, with the brim *rascalled* and placed *slantindicularly* on the head; a lock of hair in either eye tangled, sorrel top whiskers a crab orchard beard, pantaloons of various colors, or rather short, and with two square *latteral* patches, partly concealed by the skirts of the coat; boots without legs, down at the heels, well polished with mud, and in a *laughing* condition; stockings very little worn, a cigar should protrude from the frontal orifice, and brandy or gin take the place of *eau de cologne*. Care should be taken not to make a two frequent use of profanity to prevent being stigmatized as a *gentleman*.

DINNER DRESS—As above.

EVENING DRESS—Ditto.

MELONS.—Melons and other vines are now in that state when they suffer most from bugs and insects. The following is a certain remedy. Take one table spoon full of sulphur and two of soot fresh from the chimney; mix them well together, and sprinkle lightly over your plants early in the morning, and renew the application every two or three days until the plants attain sufficient growth to defy the insect, which will be in ten days or a fortnight. A few mornings since we found our melons literally covered with insects, the above mixture was promptly applied, and the way they travelled off would have been a caution to a Subtreasurer. Snuff is sometimes used, but it is not so good as the mixture of sulphur and soot.—Bugle.

AN APT RETORT.—'Mr. R. a merchant of Providence, and a man quite celebrated afterwards for his liberality and public spirit, was the owner of a most fortunate privateer which sailed out of Providence. On one occasion when he had just unshipped a cargo of sugar, &c. taken from a very rich prize, in rolling it into the yard, one of the hogsheads stove, and a quantity of sugar fell out. A poor woman in the neighborhood seeing the disaster, ran and filled her apron.—Mr. R. from the loft of his store called out.

'What are you doing there?'

The poor woman looking up answered, 'Privateering.'

The merchant ought to have made the woman a present of the whole hogshead for this reply.

The president will secure the revenue by getting it out of the hands of the banks and placing it in charge of the faithful agents.—[Globe.

Oh yes—he'll render it perfectly secure by placing it in the pockets of his leg treasurer. "Come in here out of the rain, said the shark to the little fishes."

[Prentice.

The Whig papers are getting less and less decent every year.—[Globe.

You say so merely because the Whig papers paint the loco foco party correctly and that party is continually growing more and more hideous in its features."

"A plague on this mirror" exclaimed a wrinkled old maid; "mirrors are a thousand times worse now than they used to be twenty years ago"—[Prentice.

Love of Newspapers.—Father, give me the New Orleans Bee.' 'Why the Bee, my son?' 'Because it is the biggest paper in the world, and capital to make kites.'—*N. Y. Star.*

'Father, give me the New York Star'—'Why the Star daughter?' 'Because I like to read the old jokes *Noah* brought out of the ark with him after the deluge

[N. O. Bee.

U. S SLOOP OF WAR HORNET.

Who does not recollect the intense interest felt for the fate of this vessel and her gallant crew, and how long and how anxiously every arrival from the south was looked for to see if any intelligence there was of her melancholy fate. At length the news came that but a single tarpaulin, and a few planks, were left to tell the tale—they were picked up in the Gulf of Mexico, and bore mark of having belonged to the ship. She went to the bottom, and not one, it was thought, had been left to account the story of the sad catastrophe.

There is one survivor at least, a sailor, so asserts the New York Dispatch unhesitatingly. A gentleman just returned from the prairies of Illinois has seen him. He found him cultivating the land, upon the twelve mile prairie, near the Kaskaskia river. He states that he was saved in a boat with five others; that they were drifted ashore upon the Island of Cuba, where, after hideous changes and fortune, he is found at the West. He states that the Hornet was making for a harbor when she struck on a rock and that he knows of the escape from the wreck of no persons except himself and his five companions. We doubt this story, but there is a possibility it may be true. So many years have passed, and so much anxiety expressed, that it seems to us ere this history must have come out if a survivor existed. The Dispatch, however, insists that it is so, and is prepared to put any of the friends of the ill-fated crew in a way to obtain more particular information.

The late WILLIAM PINKNEY, of Maryland, is buried in the public grave-yard of Washington and one who recently visited the spot, writes as follows: "In glancing over the brief records of the dead, which these tombs contain, many of whom are now utterly forgotten, the eye rests upon that which covers the remains of one who was once the most eminent orator of his age—the illustrious Wm. Pinkney, of Maryland.—I saw him in his last forensic effort when all the energies of his intellect had been wrought up to the highest degree of tension, and were forced to yield to the disease which preyed upon his frame. He was a wonderful man, and yet he has left nothing behind him to enable posterity to judge of his excellence. It is unfortunate that the orator has not the same chance to perpetuate his name as the historian the philosopher, or the poet. His grandest bursts of eloquence, his most powerful impassioned appeals, may never have been preserved, and the mere skeleton sketches of those that have been so fortunate as to be preserved from oblivion are not often such as would enable the reader to form a correct estimate of the powers of the living orator. Such was the case with Wm. Pinkney, and his once illustrious compeer, Wm. Wirt, who both slumber in this city of the dead.

Scarlet Fever in Boston.—Ninety-two deaths occurred in Boston by scarlet fever between January 1st and April 27—being one more than all the deaths by that fearful disease in Boston, in the year 1838. The Medical Journal insists that this melancholy mortality shows beyond the power of contradiction that it is not treated as it should be.

LETTER FROM MR. GOUVERNEUR.

To the President of the United States.

SIR:—I respectfully request the favour of you, to peruse the following extract of a letter, dated 16th April, 1836. addressed to Amos Kendall, Esq. Post Master General of the United States:

"From my letter to you bearing date the 12th inst. I beg leave to make the following extracts, to which I particularly refer. 'If any difficulties, derangement, or delay, have occurred in the perfect understanding, and prompt adjustment of any account, in which the Department is interested, the true cause is to be found in the inability of its own agents, from whatever source it may arise, to state with accuracy, their own accounts. For myself I simply add, that it is only necessary for them to show the existence of any error, in any account of mine, and as far as it may depend upon me it shall be promptly corrected. Distinctly claiming a just privilege to scan with freedom, & fully to inquire into any charge which I may conceive ought not to be made to my prejudice; I am not only aware of the obligation of meeting every fair claim, which may be urged against me, 'in the usual way, and the evidence on which it is founded being produced,' but prepared promptly to discharge it.'

"Renewing to you the expression of these sentiments, which appear to me to concede every thing, which can fairly be required of me, I have no hesitation to add the assurances of my sincere wish meet you on terms of candor, and mutual reciprocity, in such an adjustment, in any mode, which you may think proper to adopt; and which may encourage a hope, that where every claim of justice on all questions may be enforced to any extent, all payments made in good faith, and under the sanction of competent authority at the time will be promptly allowed. To this end, Sir, I respectfully propose to you,

"That I will go into the settlement of the accounts on an unreserved exhibition of every material, necessary to their full illustration. The principles of adjustment to be applicable to both parties, and first distinctly established."

"I will consent to the immediate entry of a rule in the United States Court of any State, or of the District of Columbia, under which a prompt settlement, and without the least delay, can be effected."

"I will become a party to an amicable suit, pledging myself to make every proper concession to prevent the waste of time, or delay an immediate decision."

"I will refer the account to the decision of a Committee of either House of Congress, and wait the passage of a bill rendering me any credits to which I may appear to be entitled."

"I will freely agree, that they be now referred to any three fair and impartial men, *all to be selected by yourself*, and by whose decision in the premises I will abide."

Such, Sir, were my sentiments and declarations then, nor have they at any moment since, undergone a particle of change. It was imperiously due to myself my family, and other great interests which I could not abandon, that I should manfully resist the enormous pretensions of the Post Office Department. It was equally due to every consideration involved in all, that if I was indebted a single dollar to that Department, it should be promptly paid.

Impressed with those views, and deeply anxious that my position should be properly defined—that it might be seen, it was honest conviction of right, and not to evade the payment of any just and proper demand upon me, that I again addressed a letter to Amos Kendall Post Master General of the United States under date the 10th December, 1838, part of which I respectfully desire to present to your view:

After complaining that the prosecution of the pending suit had been postponed, I say—

"I am perfectly willing and ready to file a Bond and Security for any amount which can by possibility, appear due to the United States from me, if you simply pledge the faith of the Department "promptly to pay any balance, which "may be certified as due to me."

The Post Master General did not consider he had the legal authority to accept the proposition.

But, sir, strong considerations at all times urged upon me the conviction that it was in a court of justice ALONE the conflicting interests and claims between the department and myself could be satisfactorily adjusted, and a valid and *permanent* settlement finally effected. "Independently of all my official obligations," I had, at the earnest solicitation of the then Postmaster General, rendered as I conceived, and as both the then President and he, *at that time*, freely admitted important and effective services to sustain the department from the inevitable consequences resulting from such an event. These services, under peculiar circumstances, and some of a confidential character, had involved me in large and complicated transactions, of many of which the details furnished to Mr. Barry at the time ceased to exist, and of one of which, in particular, I was under a solemn obligation of honor to the President Mr. Barry and Mr. Hamilton, not to divulge. The testimony of Mr. Hamilton in the late investigation is pointed to this matter—It was my inability to furnish details to Mr. Kendall which he imperiously demanded, which has led to all the conflict which has ensued, and subjected me to all the doubt, difficulties and sacrifices to which I have in a protracted litigation been subjected for the last three years. To the question from the District Attorney to Mr. Hamilton, whether I could not with propriety have done what Mr. Kendall required of me, he emphatically replied—"That I could not without a violation of honor and confidence towards Gen. Jackson, Mr. Barry and himself." The District Attorney took proper occasion to vindicate me from the charge of intentional wrong, and to express his sense of the services which I had rendered to an administration of which he was a member. The presiding judge took occasion to advert "to the high character given to the defendant by Mr. Barry in his letter to President Jackson. He was free to say that no imputation of fraud rested on the *defendant*, although a wonderful laxity seemed to have pervaded *the Department* during the whole of these transactions. It is said to be a question of account, and as such was properly submitted to a jury of merchants:—If they found a balance due to the defendant, they should certify in his favor, for it would then be his right; and if not they should find for the plantiffs, and say for how much."

The accounts between the Department and myself, of an official and unofficial character, and the subject of the late prosecution, involved an amount of about one million and a half dollars. After a patient and laborious investigation, and the application of such legal principles as the presiding judge thought proper to propound from the bench, to a volume of testimony of 200 pages, the jury after a protracted session of thirty hours, have found an absolute verdict in favour of the United States, of about $20,000. The original demand of the Department amounted to about $160,000, and was gradually reduced to the sum of $100,560 29, which the District Attorney in this suit claimed at the hands of the jury.

Whatever may be my opinion, or that of others, in respect to this verdict, or that of the legal principles on which it was founded, it has been pronounced by an honest jury of my country; and I am bound, as a good citizen to submit to it, subject only to such relief, as I may justly claim from the laws of the land But, sir, there is something due to the public, and that public you represent.—It is the elevated position you occupy, which induces me to ask the personal favour of you to permit me, through you, to address myself to them.

Had the verdict of the Jury swept every dollar from my family and myself my honor would have been promptly redeemed. You will learn with that pleasure, which ought to animate the heart of one who presides over the destinies of many, that the event will not desolate our home, nor bring affliction 'to our heath.'

I beg leave, in conclusion, to assure you, that the interest of the public are safe. I desire repose. Should I not feel myself bound, in accordance with the urgent views of my counsel, to appeal to a higher tribunal, the verdict of the Jury will be promptly settled. Should such an appeal be instituted, the amount of that verdict or adequate security, for its payment, *under any circumstances which may occur*, will be deposited in the hands of the District Attorney, so that, in no event, will the public sustain the slightest loss.

With great respect,
I have the honor to be,
Your obedient servant.
SAM'L. L. GOUVERNEUR.
New York, May 17th, 1839.

AN HONEST SUB-TREASURER.

The N. O. True American publishes, in account of the trial of Mr. Cannon, charged by the Government with defalcation. The suit was brought in the United States District Court. Mr Cannon was reported by Secretary Woodbury as a defaulter to a large amount—nearly $100,000. The jury, after thoroughly investigating the account between Mr Cannon and the Government, acquitted him of all indebtedness. What has become of the money? Mr. Cannon has'nt it—who has? A transcript of Mr Cannon's account, sent from the Treasury office was read on the trial. It bore evidence on its face of the most shameful inaccuracy, neglect and false charging. Sums paid out by Mr. Cannon by *direct* orders from the department, were not credited to him; deposites made, and which had been used by the Department, also left uncredited. The great object of the accountants in Washington seems to be to show the funds of the Government in any other hands but their own. it is said that Mr. Cannon will move for a new trial, for he asserts that there is a balance in his favor, amounting to several hundred dollars.

MR. AMOS KENDALL.—His connections stated in the following list, I know, from accurate information, have been in the enjoyment of the salaries affixed to their names nearly ever since he has been in the Post Office Department. Two or three others, I am informed, have been appointed to office since; but I am not able confidently to state them—Among them however are to be reckoned every degree of consanguinity and affinity.—After his inflated SELF, he has father-in law brothers, brother-in-law, nephews, and of cousins God knows how many.

Amos Kendall, P. M. General	$6 000
A. Kyle, sen. (his father-in-law,)	1,200
A Kyle, jun. (his brother-in law,)	1,200
Sam'l. Kendall, jun. (his nephew,)	1,400
**** Kendall, (another nephew,)	1,200
G. M. Kendall, (his nephew.)	1,000

It is worthy of remark by the bye, that Mr. Kendall seems to entertain a particular preference that his family shall engross the delicate trust of opening 'dead letters,' in which office he has placed several of them.

Dr. Mayo's Letters.

During a violent gust on Monday, the 13th inst. Captain Dowell, his wife and child, while travelling in Calvert County Md. not far from Prince Frederick, were all three killed by a flash of lightning.

Mr. Woodbury and the Broker.—An amusing anecdote, indicative of the shrewdness and good management of Secretary Woodbury, is confidently related in Wall street. An intelligent French Broker, Mr. D., some time since, discovered that a fraud had been committed on the Revenue Department to the amount of about thirteen thousand dollars. He proceeded to Washington, stated the case to the Secretary, and made an arrangement to collect the money, provided he was allowed one half the amount collected. Mr. Woodbury, in his great caution for the security of the Government, insisted that the District Attorney should be employed as counsel. To this part of the arrangement the Broker reluctantly assented.—A few days before the departure of Mr. Price for England, he actually collected the amount, but in the confusion of the moment, forgot to leave any part behind. Mr. D. now calls on the Secretary of the Treasury for $6.500, his share of the recovery; and the Secretary refers him to Congress for an appropriation to make good his contract. Thus, by this operation, the loss of 13,000 is increased to $19 500, if the Government acts justly.

[N. Y. Cour.

Constitutional Quackery—The Keystone insists upon it that representation should be apportioned by territory and not by population.

So that Potter, Pike, M'Kean, Warren, Tioga, &c. are each to have more representatives in the State Legislature and in Congress, than Philadelphia county, just because the former have the most territory, although the latter has five times the taxables than the whole of these counties united!! So, too, with the large states and terriories.—Wisconsin, Oregon, Iowa, &c. will send more delegates to Congress than New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia and Ohio!!

It will take all the men, women and children in these territories to make Congressmen, and then they will run ashore; we suppose the Keystone contemplates to make up what may be wanting in grisly bears, wild boars and jackails, which are abundant in and about the Rocky Mountains, and will make first rate Loco Focos, with the exception that they will be sober ones.

Harrisburg Chron.

MR. DUANE'S NARRATIVE.

Mr. DUANE who was dismissed by Gen. Jackson from the Treasury Department for his contumacy in refusing to remove the public deposites from the Bank of the United States has published a statement of facts in relation to that affair.—This statement fully sustains all that was said of the reckless inconsistency, the impatience at being crossed in his purposes and the *obey-or-die* despotism of Gen. Jackson during his administration.

The following is a part of a conversation between Gen. Jackson and Mr. Duane.

President. 'You have been all along mistaken in your views! *Here is a paper that will show you your obligations*—that the Executive must protect you!'

Secretary. 'I will read it, sir, if such is your wish: but I cannot anticipate a change of opinion.

P. 'A Secretary, sir is merely an Executive Agent—a subordinate—and, *you may say so in self defence.*'

S. 'In this particular case, Congress confers a discretionary power, and requires reasons if I exercise it. Surely this contemplates responsibility on my part.'

P. '*This* PAPER *will show you that your doubts are wholly groundless!*'

Again the dictatorial old man proceeded, thus: in reply to Mr. Duane, who had urged the propriety of waiting for Congress.

P. '*How often have I told you* that Congress cannot act until the Deposites are removed?'

S. 'I am unable to change my opinion at will on that point.'

P. 'You are altogether wrong in your opinion and I thought Mr. Taney would have convinced you that you are.'

S. 'Mr. Taney, sir, endeavored to prevail on me to adopt his views—but failed.'

The sequel is known to the public.

The Washington Silk Company has purchased a farm near the city at a cost of $12,000, and is going extensively into the business.—The details of the silk culture, which will accompany the returns of the census to be taken next year, will astonish the public by their unsuspected magnitude. We hazarded the opinion some two or three years ago, that the *Silk* product of the U. States would, in a quarter of a century, equal in value the *Cotton* product of that time, immense as the latter was and is, and every day's observation tends to confirm the correctness of that opinion.—Nat. Intel.

SOMETHING REMARKABLE.—A letter from a Harrisburg correspondent, dated May 18th mentions the following curious incident:

'This morning, Mr. Sheriff presented a memorial of Eliza B. Runnels, a lady from the city of Washington, who has been here during the session flourishing as an authoress, that she may be admitted to a seat in the House, in the place of Mr. Stevens, to represent the county of Adams. On motion of G. R. Smith, it was referred to the committee on the case of Mr. Stevens. The lady was sitting in the gallery at the time the memorial was presented and read; she seemed much delighted with the matter. On motion of Mr. Hegins, however, the committee was discharged from a consideration of the memorial of Mrs. Runnels—the paper was withdrawn, and the place of Thadeus is unfilled.'

MORUS MULTICAULIS.—That the mania for this plant has "transcended

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