From the N. York Com. Advertiser.

DEATH BY HYDROPHOBIA.

In April last a lad named Richard T. Jeter, sixteen years of age, while playing with a dog, received a bite on the thumb of the left hand, which penetrated the nail, and caused him considerable pain. The wound was washed with salt and vinegar, and afterwards poulticed, when it healed. Nothing farther was thought of the circumstance until Tuesday last, when the boy complained that he felt a strange sensation through his frame, and in particular a numbness in his left hand.

On Wednesday morning he made farther complaints, and after taking a dose of pills went to his employment, but returned home at noon, when some rhubarb and magnesia was administered.—During the evening he complained of soar throat, when a physician was procured, and the patient's throat bathed with liniment, and he had a tolerable night's rest.

On Thursday morning he was worse. He partook of some food, but refused liquid refreshment. He complained that the light hurt his eyes, and that there was a painful compressed feeling in his throat. An emetic was administered, but he could not be prevailed on to take any thing to wash it down. In the afternoon he became worse, and at half past three o'clock Dr. Baker was called in.—He pronounced it a case of hydrophobia; and intimated to the mother the probable result of the disease.

A foot bath, strongly impregnated with capsicum and a cataplasm of mustard to the throat, appeared for a while to mitigate the spasms, and to bring on a re-action. At six o'clock, Drs. Baker, Gray, and Channing saw the patient, and advised the application of "the spiritus vitæ," a remedy reported to have cured one case of the like nature in this city. At 9½ o'clock the attending physician, with Dr. Kennedy, found the symptoms getting worse and worse, with little or no hope for the distressed patient; but notwithstanding, advised the continued application of the spiritus vitæ which was very faithfully done by Mr. Jennison, assisted by two other persons, till within a very short time of his death, about 1 or 2 o'clock, on Friday morning.

The Journal of Commerce of this morning contains a long report of this case, from which we have abridged most of the foregoing account, adding some corrections furnished by a medical gentleman who was engaged in the case. When the young man became sensible of his approaching end, and the cause of it, the Journal says he addressed his uncle as follows:—

"I am going to die: the dog that bit me in Maiden lane is the cause of my death. Oh! uncle, if you ever have any children, never let them play with a dog." He shortly after became delirious, and imagined that the dog was gnawing him.—His whole frame became convulsed with spasms, and in the most frightful and yet pitiful manner, he called on those around him to keep the dog away.

From the New York Express.

FUNERAL OF THE REV. J. B SEIXAS.—The funeral of the Rev. J. B. Seixas, Rabbi elect for the Portuguese Synagogue Shearith Israel—Remnant of Israel—in Crosby street, where he officiated for upwards of eleven years took place yesterday with more than usual pomp and display. At 6 o'clock the attendants of the funeral met at the church in Crosby street. There could have been no less than five hundred persons present, consisting of the most wealthy and influential among the Jewish people. From thence the company proceeded to the burial ground in 21st street. There, after the seven holy steps had been taken around the coffin, which ceremony was performed by the several Readers of the different synagogues of New York, a discourse was delivered by the Rev. Isaac Lesser, of Philadelphia, who had journeyed to our city expressly to take part in the ceremonies of the interment. The progression and chant being finished Mr Lesser commented on the virtues of the deceased, and then proceeded to point out the duties incumbent on the Israelites to fulfil, an order to render themselves acceptable to God and man. One part of his discourse we cannot refrain from giving, as it tends to dispel a very common prejudice that the Jews are not believers in a future state of being and felicity." "It is incumbent on us," said the preacher, so to comport ourselves in this world, by doing all that we can, to aid the welfare and happiness of our fellow beings, that our conduct will be an emblem of gratitude to the Great Creator for the manifold blessings bestowed on us. Moreover, when we pass from this earthly tie, let us hope that we shall be spiritually refined, and restore unpolluted our souls to the source of light and being, thereafter to enjoy permanent bliss and contentment."

The coffin was then lowered into the grave, and the nearest relative, a son of the deceased, approached and cast a shovel full of earth upon the corpse. A son of Mr. Seixas, had to perform this sad office, and it so overcome him that he fainted. The nearest relatives in turn then approached and each threw a portion of earth into the grave, until it was entirely filled up. The company then separated.

There is something peculiarly touching in this last ceremony. The giving back to earth that which is of earth; the animate clay casting the clod upon its source of life and being, now reduced to nothingness.—the consciousness that one day the same fate will attend every looker on,—impresses with awe and reflection the most careless observer. We have witnessed many different modes of sepulture, but certainly none more solemn than the one now related.

MORUS MULTICAULIS—AGAIN.—We are gratified that the remarks in our last on the subject of what appears will soon be one of the staples of our country, has elicited something tangible in the shape of "actual operations," by whom made, prices paid, &c. from sources which we are in possession of, that cannot be questioned for their respectability; and we have the pleasure now to state, that within the last month sales of the following parcels, at prices annexed, have been made to individuals and companies, for cash or its equivalent by the addition of 2½ per cent.; the trees to be delivered in November next—in one instance (the first on our list.) $5.000 were paid in cash at the time of the sale The trees are all of this year's growth, and were owned or sold by four citizens of Baltimore.

We are thus particular in presenting these statistics, for reasons which may be collected from the article first alluded to, as well as to afford information to writers from whom we have received letters; and to impart to our readers generally an item of intelligence which we are certain will be agreeable to them.

Sales of *Morus Multicaulis*, the proceeds more or less

	of	*15 acres,	$32 500
do	do	do of *2 acres,	8.000
do	do	do of 10 do	38 000
do 50 000	do trees at	35 cents each	17 500
do 25 000	do do at	40 do do	10.000
do 17.000	do do at	50 do do	8 500
do 20.000	do do at	32 do do	6.400
do 4.000	do do at	50 do do	2.000
Total amount of sales,			$122 900

*These two sales have been before published in some of the papers, but not in ours.—[Lyford's Price Current.

MORUS MULTICAULIS.—*Crop on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.*—The Somerset Herald of Tuesday says: 'We are informed that crops of the *Morus Multicaulis* in and about Salisbury are remarkably fine. Trees are said to have come up better and grown off more luxuriantly *there*, than any where in the State. Some of them have already attained the height of 6ft. and upwards—and are very heavily branched.

There are also some very fine lots of this popular tree in this town, and the neighborhood; particularly, one on the farm of Dr. James Stewart, of about two acres, on which there are about 17.000 trees, grown from single buds, which are very flourishing.

From the Journal of the American Silk Society.

MORUS MULTICAULIS AND WHITE MULBERRY.

A gentleman in the vicinity of Baltimore, divided a parcel of young silk worms just hatched at the same time and from the same lot of eggs, into three parcels. The first to be fed on the native mulberry, the second on the Moretti, and third on Morus Multicaulis. A lady had the superintendence of the whole; and she bestowed the same attention to each parcel. They were all fed at the same time, kept side by side in the same room, (of course all exposed to exactly the same variations of temperature.) In their progress, those fed on the native mulberry were much smaller than either of the others, and were evidently unhealthy: those fed on the Moretti were not much over half as large as those fed on the Multicaulis at the third age, but were healthy. During the fourth age those fed on the Moretti advanced considerably toward equality with those up to them. Unfortunately those fed on the native mulberry were destroyed, and the experiment with them ceased in the fourth age. The other two parcels completed their cocoons. We took up a small handful of the Moretti cocoons, without any selection and weighed them, and found their weight to be 336 grains, the same number of Multicaulis cocoons taken in the way without selection, weighed 429 grains. We then cut the cocoons and took out the chrysalis, and all foreign matter, and weighed the silk fibre alone. The Moretti silk weighed exactly 50 grains, and the Multicaulis 66 grains. Showing a difference of 25 per cent. in favor of the Multicaulis in the cocoons, and within a very small fraction of the same per centage in the clear fibre. The experiment was tried expressly for the purpose of ascertaining whether there was any difference in the quantity of silk produced by the different kinds of mulberry, by one, too, very favorably inclined towards the Moretti mulberry. The Moretti is the best variety of the white mulberry and is the parent of the *Alpine*, the latter having been produced from the seed of the former.

THE SILK BUSINESS.

Garret Newkirk, Esq. has been feeding Silk worms at the Good Intent Works in Gloucester. The Camden Mail has this notice of his feeding about 50 000 worms by way of experiment, which has thus far been attended by satisfactory results. A specimen of his cocoons, now before us, are of good size and will run 160 to the pound. Mr. N. has no speculative views in this experiment; he is no tree grower, and designs merely to satisfy himself of its practicability and profit with the view of ultimately embarking in the business. He set out an orchard of Italian trees some years since from the foliage of which he has been feeding principally, but toward the conclusion he tried the Morus Multicaulis, which the worms turned to with great avidity; "jumping upon them" to use our friends language. It is his opinion that the Morus is worth seventy five per cent. more than the Italian, having both a fair trial. A visit to Good Intent would be a day well spent.

The Snow Hill, (Md.) Banner states that a gentleman of that village has sold a lot of thrifty morus multicaulis at two dollars per tree. They were choice trees, grown from roots set out last spring, and are now nearly six feet in height.

FLORIDA.

The following letter, received at Key West, and thence forwarded to Philadelphia, contains additional particulars respecting the late hostile attack of the Indians on Col. Harney's post. We copy it from the North American:

SINIBAL, (Florida) July 22, 1839.

'The sloop Jane, from Tampico, arrived at the mouth of Sinibal river late in the evening, while the tide was running out. We were unable to proceed to the encampment, which was situated about 8 miles up the river. We proceeded, however, early next morning, and got about 5 miles up, when we met a sloop with 7 or 8 men in her, and perceived that something was wrong, as the men in said boat were some half naked & others with their heads bound up. Their cry was, "for God's sake turn back, for Col. Harney and all the men are wounded."

The savages had surprised the poor fellows at a time when least expected—just before the dawn of day. Some were shot while lying in their beds; the men had not even time to seize their rifles. Those who escaped ran for the river and swam off to a sloop (the one that we met.) The first sergeant was wounded before reaching the river. An Indian from the bank entreated him to turn back and bring his men with him and they would not hurt him; he foolishly turned back, and two or three others followed his advice, they were led away by the Indians and were afterwards shot.

After turning back with said sloop, we stopped at the mouth of the river, and perceived a canoe running down which we at first took for Indians, but judge our surprise to find Col. Harney and a soldier, who during the murder had taken to the wood on the bank of the river, and there found the canoe and succeeded in making their escape. The first word from the Col. was how many men had escaped, and how many rifles had we left, which upon examination we found to be three.

The gallant Col immediately determined on going back, in all probability some of the men had escaped and were yet on the banks of the river. It was a very hazardous expedition to proceed 8 miles up a river lined with Indians, and only two or three rifles to protect themselves. The men muffled their oars so as to make as little noise as possible, and started at about 11 o'clock at night. They got to the camp just before daylight, and after crawling up the bank the first thing that met their view was the body of one of their comrades mangled in a most shocking manner, scalped, and his entrails taken out.

They proceeded a little further and found some six or seven in the same situation. Judging it not prudent to remain long, they seized on what few things the Indians had left, which were three kegs of pickles, a bag of corn, and some coffee, and returned to the sloops. The Col. despatched one sloop to Tampal with 2 men that were wounded, and with our boat we proceeded for Cape Florida. The first day we were fired upon by Indians; about fifty miles from the Sinibal, but we were too far from land for the shot take any effect.

On the 27th we arrived at Cape Sable & fell in with the schr. Chas. Howe, which we hired to go to Cape Florida, to put what few troops are there on their guard. I put into Key Vacas, which gives me this opportunity of relating the news.—The number of soldiers stationed at Sinibal was 25, a suttler and his clerk, and two men employed as labourers; the number missing is 13 soldiers, the sutler and his clerk, and the two men employed as laborers, and one man employed as pilot.

The sutler's name is Dallaw, the clerk's name Morgan, the carpenter's name is Howard, the pilot's name H. M'Carty; soldiers names not known—13 in all.

The Indians have got considerable boats. The sutler had an assortment of goods worth about 2 or $3,000 and about $1000 in specie. The soldiers had 14 patent rifles, 6 carbines, 1 keg powder, a number of percussion caps, and a great quantity of private property belonging to Col. Harney and soldiers They had placed every confidence in the Indians. They would come into camp every day and talk with the men, and when asked if they were satisfied with the *treaty* answered they were.

The editors of the National Intelligencer, in their paper of Saturday, say—

'We have been fortunate enough to engage for our columns the aid of an American gentleman now in Europe, inferior to no other in ability and other requisite qualifications, whose correspondence will, we trust, be the source of much gratification, and the means of valuable instruction, to us and our readers. His letters will embrace political and social topics, the literature and science of the day, inventions, improvements and a general view of European transactions and tendencies. No American abroad occupies a position more favorable for the purpose of such a correspondence than the gentleman in question; and upon the earnestness of his inquiries into every subject, and the honesty of all his statements and opinions, entire reliance may be placed.'

LOST CHURCH FOUND!—We find the following singular advertisement in the Nashua (N. H.) Gazette, of Friday last:

Found on the 3d instant, in the woods about nine miles below Amoskeag, a Meeting House, supposed to have strayed away in search of a congregation. As it stands "alone in its glory" and distant from any habitation, the finder considers it his duty to advertise it, and inform its owners of its "whereabout."

DISTINGUISHED AMERICANS.

DANIEL WEBSTER.—He is short and rather thick; a fine marked head; a rough, hard face, with prominent features; heavy eye brows; and large, penetrating, expressive eyes. The predominating character of his countenance is seriousness—almost solemnity.

HENRY CLAY.—Tall, guant, and rather ungainly; but with a face that lights up well; mouth large, and eyes that almost burn, when he reaches the paroxysm of a discourse. His voice uncommonly deep, sweet, and rich, and his gestures animated and natural.

WASHINGTON IRVING.—His countenance changes continually from languor to intelligence; the features play with unusual flexibility, and frequently assume a beauty characteristic of the author of the Sketch Book. His address is graceful, his appearance that of a perfect gentleman: and though not a professed shiner in conversation, his remarks when off his guard, are replete with the delightful humor so charming in his writings.

JOHN C. CALHOUN.—Tall, thin, and lately pale; and in appearance care-worn. His voice is pleasant, his face intelligent the principal features being a pair of eyes, sometimes almost as piercing as Fanny Kemble's.

MR. MCDUFFY.—Formerly a bold looking man, careful of his personal appearance; but recently, state affairs seem to have monopolised his attention He now wears his hair long, his dress is neglected, and his general manner abstracted and gloomy.

MR. WEBSTER IN LONDON.

Willis, in his last letter from England, thus speaks of Mr. Webster—

I have met Mr. Webster at several parties, and have been amused at the sensation produced by his magnificent head I do not say by his reputation, because three persons out of four who have spoken to me of him, take him to be the *Noah Webster of the dictionary!* It would be difficult to make our country men believe how ignorant are even the better classes of England of our great names, but I declare to you that I do not think there are ten people in any hundred of those who meet nightly in the drawing rooms of London, who know for what he is celebrated. It has happened to me, not once, but several times, to be asked the question, and twice I have been obliged to rob him of the honor of the great Dictionary. The literary political and legal men, however throng around Mr. Webster, and pay him all the honor and deference which his warmest friends in America could exact or desire. I met him at Hallam's, the historian a night or two since, where were Sidney Smith, Babbidge, Milman, Mills, Macready, and a troop of other bright spirits of the times, and his fine head was the focus of all eyes and thoughts. Two ladies near me were discussing his phrenological beauties, when a third broke in with, "Well, I should never think of wasting time at the top of *his* head. He is the handsomest man I ever saw, bumps or no bumps; look at his smile"—I do not know whether much of this sort of tribute was expected, but Mr. Webster is likely to reap as many compliments as laurels abroad—The American merchants in London, I see, are to give him a dinner and he is overwhelmed with attention, private and public.

WILLIAM M. PRICE IN PARIS.—A friend, recently from the French capital, informs us that that bright particular star of locofocoism, William M. Price, Esq. is shining with dazzling though *borrowed* lustre, in the gay saloons of the gayest city in the world. He has lately purchased, for a summer retreat, a beautiful villa and grounds, about six miles from Paris, while he occupies, as his town residence, at an exorbitant rent, a splendid hotel in the most fashionable part of the *Champs Elysees*—the grand metropolitan *locale* of the French aristocracy. Probably locofocoism has never before been so brilliantly represented in a foreign metropolis. Only think, ye sons of St. Tammany, of your "democratic" stentor being domiciled in the *quartier* of the French noblesse and being called, 'milord' by all the *sans culottes* of Paris.—Why, the universal frame of locofocoism ought to tingle with sympathizing rapture at the munificent manner in which its distinguished representative is supporting the dignity of the family. Whose splendid mansion is that? *Milord' the locofoco's.* Whose elegant carriages and rich liveries are those? *Milord the locofoco's. Mon Dieu!* but what is a locofoco? Then will come the explanation of all the peculiar *privileges* and *facilities* enjoyed by the official members of the tribe, and so shall proselytes be added thereto, and the cause gain ground among all who love "the largest liberty."

[N. Y. Times.

Less than a half year ago Mr. Price was flourishing away at the Springs.—Two cottages had been erected connected with, and in the rear of the United States Hotel. One of these was built for Mr. Price, and the other for Swartwout. The latter was absent, but Price was in his glory. There were those, however, even thus early, who distrusted them. On one occasion—we have the story from Col. Hise, formerly from Kentucky, but now of Louisiana—at a dinner party, the conversation turned upon the subject of government defaulters and loco motive sub-treasurers. Mr. Price talked very patriotically against them, and was so *peculiarly* earnest that Col. Hise broke forth with the exclamation—"*I'll bet you a bottle of wine that you will be a defaulter and run away yourself before the 1st of January.*" Some of the company laughed at the remark as mere *badinage*. Price looked rather blank and affected displeasure at the imputation and wished the remark retracted. But Colonel Hise persisted in the prediction, and they parted. Scarcely two months had passed, before the absconding of the one made a prophet of the other.

[N. Y. Com.

THE ABOLITIONISTS—The Abolition Convention which assembled at Albany have adjourned, and published their proceedings Among them, we find the following resolutions, which seem to embrace the pith of their labors. They are plain and their object cannot be misunderstood. We are glad that they have so boldly defined their position!'

Resolved, That we will neither vote for, nor support the election of any man for President or Vice President of the United States, or for Governor or Lieutenant Governor, or for any Legislative office, who is not in favor of the immediate ABOLITION OF SLAVERY."

"*Resolved*, That every abolitionist who has a right to vote, be earnestly entreated to lose no opportunity to carry his Abolition principles to the polls, and thereby cause our petitions to be heard through the medium of the BALLOT BOX."

We have said we are glad that they have thus defined their position, and we say so because the people at large can now judge of their motives and designs, and can see the naked baldness of the faction which would dissever the Union. Their own weakness too will be exhibited, and the consequences will be that abolition will fall to the ground from inability to support itself.

Various letters are published which were received by the convention from men who have become distinguished in the nation and who were selected to take part in the proceedings Assuming the least conspicuous is a letter from Thomas Morris, late locofoco Senator from Ohio, and who by the way is now *ploughing through* that State making speeches in favor of the Administration. His views accord precisely with the recommendations made in the resolution quoted above to their fullest extent. He enjoins political action as the only means of making themselves heard, and expresses the highest gratitude that the cause of Abolitionism is on the increase in his section of the country. A letter also appears from Roger M. Sherman of Connecticut, of eminent power and force. Mr. Sherman repudiates the entire plan of political abolition or any other kind of abolition. Taking his stand on the broad ground of the constitution, he demonstrates that the object and aim of the fanatics is unconstitutional and subversive of the best interests of the country as well as of the best interests of the very class which is the especial object of their care Mr. Sherman's letter is every way worthy of the heart and head of a man second to but one in legal knowledge and general intelligence in all New England.

In looking at the resolutions quoted above, the natural question is how are the Abolitionists to carry out their intentions? Will they nominate separate candidates, or will they hang upon the skirts of either the great parties in the country, as circumstances dictate? We trust that the Whigs in the Northern states will make their nominations without the least respect to the views of the abolitionists. In the non-slaveholding states, their true policy is to be refused to allow this alien ingredient to mingle in their contests and to select the candidates upon broad political grounds, who will be most likely to concentrate the greatest strength—the most votes. The administration is laboring to detach from the Whig party in the North such of the more moderate of the abolitionists as may belong to it, and will, without hesitation, receive them with open arms and make any pledge to secure their votes. The South is perfectly satisfied with the views of Mr. Clay upon this subject. They know that, without being violent, he is truly orthodox, and the people in the North, who are opposed to slavery, but at the same time, respect the guarantees of the constitution, can repose full confidence in his well tried wisdom and public virtue. The acts of the enemy upon this question are to be closely watched. Let the whigs of the North be careful lest the adversary, by cunning devices, detach from them all those moderate and honest opponents of slavery, who are not abolitionists.—*Ib.*

The Alexandria Gazette, in speaking of the movements of the Abolition Convention at Albany and its avowed determination to defeat the Whig ticket in Connecticut, Vermont, Massachusetts and Ohio, if Mr. Clay should be the candidate, says:

"This is what we always expected, and we are in fact, glad to hear it. Pestilerous as is this Abolition business, altogether, it is worse than ever, when it mingles and meddles with the politics of the country. We hope, then, that the Whigs in the States mentioned, and throughout the North and West, may meet the issue thus tendered, boldly and promptly, and take strong and decided grounds at once."

A HIT!—A MOST PALPABLE HIT! Extract of letter from Mobile, Alabama:

"Politics are getting pretty warm.—Each party has brought its fast ponies, and is striving hard to get the vantage ground in the coming contest. One of the best witticisms, known as a Wellerism, that has been perpetrated for a long time, was elicited, not long since in the clash of politics. Imagine a furious Loco Foco on a table, ranting with a forty humbug power the praises, of Gen. Jackson, and leg treasurers, sub-treasury, and Martin Van Buren. He raises his arm mid air. 'Who is the man?' he roars in a voice of thunder, and then, with a stentorian mellowness, and triumphant self-complacency, worthy of the prince of humbugs himself, he answers his own question—'A northern man with Southern principles!'—'As the vite bear said ven he swallowed the nigger'—squeaks some one from the crowd. Let the genius of chaos describe the confusion and ire of the humbugger."

Alex. Gaz.

[From the Balt. Chronicle of the 20th.]

The pretence that any assemblage of the people has a right to compel an examination into alleged abuses is subversive of all law and order. The crowd which met at the Carmelite Nunnery on Sunday evening last was, in all respects, a mob—a riotous, disorderly assemblage. It claimed the right of ascertaining whether the nuns who have made the Nunnery the place of their abode were detained there against their will, and it threatened that it would raze the house to the ground unless it was satisfied on that point. It is certainly true that a large majority of the persons who were present came to gratify an idle curiosity, and that but very few entertained the design of taking part in any measure of violence. But this is the history of all mobs.

We see nothing whatever to distinguish a mob incited by religious frenzy or bigotry from one which takes its rise from political animosity, except that the first is the worst and the least defensible. It assumes to interfere with the dearest privileges of men who live in a free land. It strikes at the faith and the consciences of men. It assails the freedom of opinion in a matter which men esteem, above all things, dear and precious to them. The mob in Aisquith street—for mob it certainly was—was, to a certain extent, the offspring of religious bigotry and intolerance. Other motives might have entered and did enter into the designs of those who were foremost in it, but at the bottom of the whole was the spirit which leads some men, even in this country, to assume the prerogative of the Almighty and to interfere between man and the God who made him. We rejoice to say that this spirit finds slender encouragement in this city. The arm of the civil authority will put it down. The united efforts of the whole community will put it down, whenever it dares to exhibit itself as the agent or the inciter of violence. If it be allowed to bear sway, the bigotry that assails a Catholic Convent to-day may demolish a Methodist Meeting House to-morrow. There is no safety except in universal toleration of the creeds of all sects and perfect immunity from insult or interruption in the performance of those religious rites which each sect deems important or essential.

In the particular case which has created so much excitement in this city, there was really no cause for excitement. A female escapes from a Convent. She is received by a neighboring family and is placed, with the consent of all parties, under the care of the police of the city. She is of mature age, and the police avow the determination, after inquiring into her alleged insanity, to set her at large, if she shall prove to be sane, or to place her under the charge of her friends, if she shall be found to be incompetent to take care of herself. It is not pretended that there is any design to place her again under the charge of the Nuns from whose care she has fled or that the least restraint is to be placed upon her inclinations or the desires of her friends—and yet a mob—a tumultuous, violent and excited mob—assemble before the nunnery—the abode of unprotected women, and, to the scandal of the city and their own eternal disgrace make night hideous by frantic threats of demolishing the edifice. How strongly does such an occurrence illustrate the march of the disorderly and disorganizing spirit which is rendering our nation a reproach to the form of government under which we live, and a subject for the jeers of those who anticipate, in its downfall, the perpetuation of their own despotism over the people they have enslaved?

If it be the belief of any citizen of Baltimore that the nuns in the Carmelite Nunnery or any one of them is detained there against her will, he can easily learn that such detention or imprisonment is illegal, and that, if he will institute an enquiry before the Grand Jury of the county, his benevolent solicitude for the unfortunate and involuntary prisoner can be relieved, by obtaining her release.—But if, instead of adopting this legal and proper course, he calls round him a mob composed the fierce and angry spirits of the town, the vicious and the depraved, and sacks a convent or demolishes a chapel, he must not complain, if the church to which he worships be the next object of assault, or, if upon any pretext plausible to the mob, his own house be invaded and his own wife and children be driven forth from their blazing dwelling because the form in which he sees fit to worship the Most High is not such a one as the mob holds to be in consonance with the welfare of society. Let men who pride and value their own religion heed this. The only security they have for the peaceful enjoyment of their own faith is perfect toleration of the faith of others.

At dark yesterday evening, the military and City Guards took possession of the ground in front of the Nunnery, and although crowds of persons went and came, out of curiosity, no disturbance took place.

THE MAYOR, THE POLICE AND THE CITY GUARDS.

It is just that the city Government shall receive the credit it deserves for the prompt and resolute manner in which it interfered to prevent violence, at the Aisquith street Nunnery. The Mayor was upon the ground and in the house the whole day and nearly all night. He displayed the utmost solicitude to prevent the necessity for the employment of the military force, but the coolest and most settled determination to protect the property of the Nuns at all hazards. His Police emulated the spirit of their Head. The city guard assembled with remarkable promptness and in overwhelming strength. They came upon the field with

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