the purposes of party." I was encouraged and sustained in this course by his equally solemn declaration, "that he would never remove an individual from office who faithfully and honestly acquitted himself of the duties of his office.' From this line of conduct I never swerved.

On the 12th of December, 1841, the President wrote to me, communicating among other things, some gossip which had reached his ears in relation to Mr. Richard Coe, one of the Appraisers [an appointment not within my control,] and stating that information of a similar import, had reached him 'relative to others in my employment,' but of these he adds most probably hereafter. The letter closes with assurances of respect for my person and wishes of health, happiness and long life.'

This letter satisfied me that a system of detraction was in operation at Washington, which was slowly but surely exerting its influence on the President.—Self-respect, however, forbade any further action on my part. I contended myself with deploring the collision that had occurred between the President and Congress, and seriously hoped that it might be harmonised.

On the 27 h April last, it was announced in the New York Herald, and more authoritatively in the Madisonian, that there would soon be changes made in the offices at Philadelphia. Regarding this almost as an official communication, on the 28th I addressed the following letter to the President:

"Philadelphia April 28th, 1842.

"Dear Sir—At the time you addressed to me your very kind letter of the 12th December 1841, it was apparent your feelings had been disturbed by representations which were erroneous if not disingenous. I then replied to you with all the candor the obligations you had conferred on me, and the kindness of your letter, enjoined. I have been aware, that through the whole time that has since elapsed, there has been an unremitted pursuit of measures by some men to effect purposes of their own by means far from justifiable. At this moment it is announced through the public papers from Washington to New York, that changes are to be looked for in this city. If it be so, not knowing where they are to fall, I only ask for an opportunity to lay before you the account of my Stewardship in the place you have been pleased to assign me. It is not my purpose to enter upon this explanation at this time, but to express my willingness and wish to have an interview with you personally. For this end I respectfully propose to visit Washington, health permitting, in all next week. It is due to justice, before action should be had, both sides should be heard.

Very truly, your obliged friend,
JONATHAN ROBERTS.

"His Excellency, John Tyler."

On the 30th, the following letters, dated the same day that these announciations appeared in the Herald and Madisonian, reached me:

"Treasury Department,
April 27th, 1842.

Sir—I herewith inclose you a letter this day received from the President, whose wishes I request you to carry into effect.

With great respect your ob't serv't.
W. FORWARD,

"Jonathan Roberts, Esq. Collector of Customs, Philadelphia."

The enclosure was an *orignal* letter from the President, addressed in the first instance to "Jonathan Roberts, Esq.," the name then partially and clumsily erased, and that of the Secretary of the Treasury substituted. It is as follows:—

"WASHINGTON, April 27th, 1842.

"Sir—I have to request that the following changes be made in the Custom House at Philadelphia, to take effect on the first day of May. It is required for reasons satisfactory to myself, and connected with the administration of the governmental affairs, viz:

MEASURES

Jos. Brelsford, in place of		W. P. Blight
Michael Andress	do	J. R. Rowand
Robt. S. English,	do	James Clark
Wm. Metcalfe	do	Geo. Culin.

INSPECTORS OF THE CUSTOMS.

Bernard McGuire, in place of		W W Mariner
Abraham Meyers	do	George Hacker
Andrew Redheffer	do	M W Alexander
Philip Clawges	do	Peter Parker
George Wevill	do	Robert Miller
Nath'l Gates	do	T S Cromberger
James Hand	do	L F Donnell
Wm Wilson	do	C D Lybrand
Richard Christie	do	Jacob Dewees
Henry Stout	do	G W Brembaum
Miles Tully	do	Wm B Emrick
George Guthrie	do	Joshua Hensey
Thomas Fitnam	do	Robert Patton
James B Wharton	do	P B Currie

NIGHT INSPECTORS.

Francis McAvoy, in place of E W Wood principal night inspector on the Delaware.
John Griffin, in place of John Hall, principal night inspector on the Schuylkill.

John F Keyser, in place of		Charles Brewster
Ed. Hamerick	do	Edward Carr
James Meally	do	James Atkinson
Samuel Dubois	do	John Raphun
Henry Dick	do	James Smith.

CLERKS.

Nath'l Holland, in place of		Arthur Brades
Thomas Foster	do	J M Christopher
Isaac H Patterson	do	J A Riston
Thos B Russum	do	Charles Zell.

MESSENGERS.

George Ellis, in place of		John Saunders
John F Friedlein	do	George Towns.

Your immediate attention to the above will gratify me.

I renew assurances of confidence and respect,
JOHN TYLER.

"Hon. Walter Forward, Secretary of the Treasury."

On the same day I wrote to the Secretary of the Treasury.

"*Collector's Office*, Philadelphia,
April 30, 1842.

"Sir—I have this moment received yours of the 27th inst. enclosing one of the same date from the President, addressed to you, suggesting changes to be made at the Custom House at Philadelphia, to commence on the 1st proximo. The existing appointments were made in conformity with the suggestions I had received from the President in communicating to me my appointment. They were confirmed by the Secretary of the Treasury in due form, with the President's approbation, as I am bound to presume. Many of the men whose names are given in the President's letter, are wholly unknown to me; others I know to be unfit and unworthy of my confidence, and think, knowing what I do, both the President and yourself would concur with me. I feel, that having given heavy and substantial security for the discharge of the duties and accountabilities of this office. I have also to attest my satisfaction with the official acts of the gentlemen designated to be removed. I have no partiality for any of them that would induce me to hesitate a moment to comply with the wishes of the President in their removal, if any creditable evidence was given that they had spoken lightly of him.

I wrote to the President through you on the 28th, bespeaking a conference with him in the ensuing week; it is still my purpose to be in Washington early in the week, and until then, I pray you to communicate to him that I wish to confer with him before any measures be taken by me to execute his wishes.

Resp'y yours,
J. ROBERTS.

"Hon. Walter Forward."

It is right that I should here observe that by law all subordinate officers of the Customs, are to be nominated by the Collector, and to be approved by the Secretary of the Treasury. The President has no right to interfere with them, nor has the Secretary anything to do with the original appointment. Among those whom Mr Tyler directed me to remove, was one, attached to the Appraiser's Department, over which the Collector has no authority whatever.

I reached Washington on the evening of the 3d May, and immediately waited on Mr. Secretary Forward informed him of the purpose of my visit, and of the circumstances of the case. He disclaimed any participation or privity in making out the lists of those to be appointed and removed, and said that he thought that if I communicated to the President what I had to him, he would be satisfied with it.

From what I conceived to be the state of things at the President's House, I apprehended I might be denied an interview, but the Secretary's remark removed the suspicion from my mind. On the 4th, I attended the President's anti chamber for several hours, and finally was obliged to retire without having an interview. I made a renewed effort to see the President in the afternoon, but the servant even refused to carry my card to his master, saying that he dared not do it.

On applying for admission on the morning of the 5th the porter, at the door who knew me, said I could not see the President as he was engaged with the Secretary of State. I said I would wait till the Secretary had gone. He then asked me if I had not received a letter, I answered in the negative. He then said, one had been forwarded to me. I urged an admission, saying that my business was to see the President. The servant then advanced to the foot of the stairs and seemed to announce me to some one above. I went up stairs, found no one there and the door closed; after knocking and receiving no answer, I seated myself on the only chair in the passage and remained there for more than an hour, several persons whom I did not know in the mean time passing in and out of the President's room. I went into the anti-chamber opposite and directed the servant to say to the President that I was there and would wait his pleasure. After remaining some time longer till the hour for receiving visiters had expired I was admitted to the President, whom I found in conversation with an individual whom I learned to be one of the Suffrage agents from Rhode Island. On his retiring, I remarked to the President that my object was, as my letters had intimated, to have a personal conference with him in relation to his recent requisition of me. He said that he must decline any conference—he wished his request complied with, it was not an order. "I was surprised" said he "that you demurred." In a very guarded and respectful manner I replied that I could not conscientiously do what he desired. The President then said with great vehemence "Then sir you know what as a man of honour you ought to do." I answered firmly and respectfully "Mr President, I cannot withdraw from my duty." I then handed to him and requested him to read a very scurrilous, abusive and profane letter, [too improper in its language to be inserted here] signed John Griffin, No. 2, Strawberry street, one of the persons whom I was directed to appoint, asking him if he thought a person who would write such a letter was worthy of his confidence. He read it, or appeared to read it, & returned it without a remark; he then asked me abruptly how many men there were belonging to the Philadelphia Custom House. My reply was, 'including laborers, about one hundred.' How many of them, said he, 'are Clay men.' I answered that none to my knowledge had avowed themselves such, for that I had followed his instructions in enjoining silence on political topics. Conceiving it time to withdraw, I rose and took his hand, [he remaining seated] and remarked that this was probably the last time we should meet, that I should ever be mindful of the kindness he had manifested in appointing me to office, and that I should never entertain vindictive feelings towards him. He made no reply, not even the acknowledgment which ordinary courtesy to one so much his Senior would dictate, and I retired.

On my return to Philadelphia, I found on my desk the following letter, signed R. Tyler, P. Secretary, which no doubt was the same which the porter at the President's House spoke of. It has no date, but is postmarked May 3d

"Dear Sir: The President has received your letter on the subject of removals contemplated in the Custom House at Philadelphia.

He begs me to say to you, that he entertains the highest consideration for yourself, but that he thinks the public service requires that those removals should take place.

He therefore has ordered me to say to you that he desires the requisition he has made on you in this matter, to be at once and to the letter, complied with.

With very great respect,
I am your ob't.
R. TYLER, P. Secretary.

Jonathan Roberts, Esq."

I returned to my post and resumed the performance of my public duties, which have been discharged from that time to this with sedulous fidelity. During the interval from the first of July, when the Compromise Act expired, until the enactment of the Tariff Act, I have incurred responsibilities as an officer of Government, the nature and extent of which no one can determine.—No complaint has ever been made of my conduct in office. No charge of official misconduct has been preferred against those whom I retained in office. Of the intentions of the President, since we parted in May last, I have had no information. On the morning of the 12th of September, Mr. Thos S. Smith called upon me at the Custom House, and informed me that I was superseded and that the President had appointed him in my place.

I submit this plain statement of facts without comment to my fellow citizens

JONATHAN ROBERTS.

Philadelphia, Sept. 13 1842.

P. S.—Since the above was in type, the following letter has been received by me. Though dated the 10th of September, 1842, it was not mailed until the 12th and did not reach me until twenty-four hours after Mr Smith had in person informed me, that I had been removed from office.

"Treasury Department,
10th September 1842.

Sir—I am directed by the President to inform you that he has appointed Thos. S. Smith to be Collector of the Customs for the District of Philadelphia, in your place.

I am, very respectfully,
Your ob't serv't.
W FORWARD,
Secretary of the Treasury

Jonathan Roberts, Esq.
Late Collector, Philadelphia"

CONCLUDING SENTENCES OF THE REV. PROF. MAFFITT'S FAREWELL SERMON.

Delivered Aug 21, 1842.

I must solicit the indulgence of my respected audience for deviating in this, my farewell sermon, from the usual form of public discourses. The three great books of God, that of inspiration, that of nature & that of Providence, are all open before me, & I have drawn the most of my theme to-day from the book of nature;—and how well does it harmonize with that greater book of precept and doctrine!

* * *

Since I have sustained the relationship of Chaplain to the House of Representatives of this Honorable Congress, I have endeavored, as far as in me lay, in my public ministrations, to bring forth things both "new and old" from the gospel treasury,—and now the term of that ministration has closed.

The second session of the twenty seventh Congress, a term of nearly nine months, has narrowed down to, at most a few days—and soon the rumor will fly to the twenty six States of the Union, that Congress has adjourned.

My station, as one of your Chaplains, was entirely unsought by me, and its probability never dreamed in the most sanguine of my anticipations.

Therefore, my obligations of gratitude are the greater for whatever of distinction and honor there may be in the choice by which I gained the privilege of witnessing the proud display of legislative talent and wisdom assembled in these storied and illustrious halls.

To you, revered and learned Senators, and Representatives of the nation—to your presiding officers—and to the respectful and intelliecual audiences that have awaited the Sabbath services of this Hall—my warmest thanks are due, and they are here tendered with all the ardor and enthusiasm of my nature. Thanks to the two Honorable Presidents of the Senate (one now, alas! no more) and to the Honorable Speaker of the House, and to the subordinate officers of both Houses for those official civilities and amenities, so constantly and gracefully repeated, smoothing the path of duty, and rendering my connection with Congress most agreeable!

Thanks to my learned and Reverend brother, the Chaplain of the Senate, with whom my associations have been of the most pleasing and fraternal nature.

* * *

Legislators of the Nation! I have seen you in your most memorable sessions of struggle to consolidate and reconcile the wide spread interests of these broad sovereignties, and their seventeen millions of people:—and I have been filled with wonder at the mighty displays of eloquence, statesmanship, and devotion to principle and country which have characterized your deliberations. * * *

The battling on and on against discouragement and counter currents of party—the cession of partial rights for a generous sacrifice of selfishment on the altar of the whole country—all form a vast and noble picture in my memory which I will bear with me to my grave, enshrined along with blessings upon that Representative of chivalrous Tennessee, whose nomination, of one to him a stranger, gave me the opportunity of studying the drama of the twentyseventh Congress and the prominent actors on the legislative stage of the country.

Honorable Gentlemen! Your distant homes await you! There bloom the perennial honey suckles of love and affectionate friendship, scenting all the air of your distant dwellings with fragrance.—Hundreds of bright eyes look out for your coming. Love whispers, "Come away!—come home!"

* * * *

Alas! alas! all who came here at the opening of the session cannot return again to their homes! SOUTHARD, and DIXON, and HASTINGS, and WILLIAMS, and LAWRENCE, and DIMOCK, cannot return to their homes and the loved greetings of affectionate friendship!—Ah, no! the clods of the vale press too heavily upon their bosoms—they cannot go home now! You need not wait for them! You need not call their names on your roll, they are absent and will not hear you. You need not shout to them that the session is closing! Alas! for that dull cold ear of death! You need not wave your hand to them as the signal of return! They are "beyond that bourne from whence no traveller returns!"

Go without them to your fair homes, away where sunrise first tips the Eastern Mountains—amidst the cloud capt White Hills of everlasting granite, or the Green Mountains, whose verdue has named a State—by the silvery lakes, or the old sounding board of ocean, the rock bound New England shore—by the slumbrous savannahs of the flower-scented South, or the prairies of the West—by the mighty wave of Mississippi, and its hundred tributaries flowing into the golden bowl of the West Indies, the Gulf of Mexico. Go all to your homes! your sweet homes!

Thither I cannot follow you with exhortations of religion; nor need I; nor would I assume to be a moral or sectarian dictator to such a congregated mass of mind, of worth, of genius, and experience--yet, in the Spirit of the Religion I profess, I may implore on you those blessings of christian dispositions, renewed hearts and moral graces, that shall make your whole lives a ray of sunshine flashing down from the central orb of Intellect—Purity—Love & Truth!

* * * *

May a blessed dying Saviour, embalm you in the rich streams which he freely poured for dying sinners!

Light spring the flowers of life beneath your footsteps! Green be the bowers of your innocent pleasures!—Soft the last, the last pillow on which you will lie down to meet the resurrection morning!

To that mighty Congress, gathered from all nations, tongues and languages under Heaven, the great assembly of "the first born in Heaven," I would take your cognizance, and bind you over to appear! There let me meet you all, and may no shade of ministerial unfaithfulness there dim my brow; and may no palor of duty neglected and opportunity lost fall upon yours! Amen!

The Office Seekers' Procession.—The best farce of the season came off on Monday, very much according to our Programme, though we were mortified to find that our voluntary and gratuitous advertisement of the comedy then to be played did not succeed in bringing a greater number together. Never did such a huge mountain bring forth such a tiny mouse! The vaunted carriages, each with four beautiful young ladies dressed in white, dwindled down to some old barouches and wagons, containing a number of females, whose ages varied from five to fifty years. An omnibus followed, drawn by ten horses, nine of them apparently Loco Focos, and one of them more sensible, for he kicked violently to get out of harness. The omnibus itself was the same one which was used at the last Spring Election to convey the *convict pipe layers* from the Penitentiary on Blackwell's Island to the Eigth Ward, to vote the Loco Foco ticket. It is no wonder that it was selected for this occasion. The Tyler Cab came next. The Spartan Band, followed with a flag inscribed 'Free *Sufferage*' a style of spelling not generally used, but apparently preferred by these modern heroes of Thermopylæ.

Around and among these rode the Marshals, with white scarfs, and such a display of horsemanship was never seen since the days of John Gilpin. The High Priest of Grand Island was there, wiping from his face the drops of mortification that kept oozing out as he looked at his Falstaff regiment. Locke rode up and down, and seemed to think that his Moon Hoax was not half as great a humbug as the new creation of his active fancy. He had arranged them nicely on paper, but when he called his spirits from the vasty deep they would not come and he found himself and his brother Marshals almost alone in their glory.—Their scanty array marched out with downcast looks. Not a single cheer was heard—all was silence, broken only by roars of laughter as some character more ludicrous than the rest showed himself. The scattered spectators, less than an ordinary parade calls out, kept on a broad grin. The few respectable persons, who had been entrapped into the barouches seemed heartily ashamed of their situation. The chief sufferers, however, were the gingerbread and root-beer men, who came prepared for a great run of business, but found so small an assemblage that they scarcely had a customer to each, and they left the Park, grumbling bitterly at Major Dalgetty for deluding them by his anticipatory puffs into such an unprofitable investment of capital.

The procession, if it merit the name, was really, by its scantiness, and by the character of its getters up, the greatest insult that the President has yet received. Its leaders were all men who wish to keep or get Custom-house offices.—They had seven good reasons for their doings, to wit: the five loaves and two fishes. They have vainly tried to make a little party capital out of a matter in which Loco Focos & Whigs were equally involved, but the reception of the last comedy must have convinced them that the people have too much good sense and discernment to be deceived by their harlequin buffoonery.

New York Tribune.

THE PARK.

The procession returned to the Park before four o'clock, where a crowd of persons were assembled. There a rostrum had been erected, and the procession changed into a public meeting.—Daniel Jackson presided, and after an address and sundry resolutions has been adopted, the company before half past four o'clock dispersed, with three faint and stifled cheers for the President.

After the meeting had adjourned, several groups of indignant citizens gathered about the Hall and delivered themselves in the most indignant terms possible. One individual who had drawn a crowd about him so thick that the prespiration rolled from him in torrents, wound up a fiery speech by saying that he would support any man if it was the d——himself provided he was placed at the head of the nation. "Three cheers for old Nick," cried a man with terrible red nose, and up went his hat and three rousing cheers succeeded, by far the most spirited given in the Park, through the whole course of the proceedings.

Major Davezac amused the audience for a few moments with his peculiar style of eloquence; after which Ex Deputy Comptroller Young read a pathetic address, and was followed by a gentlemen with a stout pair of lungs who made a masterly effort at each period to raise a whorra, but the noise resembled more the growls of a multitude of hungry loafers, than cheers of approbation, and each successive effort at applause to the speaker, was drowned by the cries "ear they go" by the little urchins who were endeavoring to dispose of their apples, tarts and peanuts.

N. Y. Evening Express.

EASTON GAZETTE

EASTON, MD.

Saturday Morning, Sept. 24.

FOR PRESIDENT
HENRY CLAY
OF KENTUCKY.

WHIG TICKET.

FOR CAROLINE COUNTY.

For the Senate.
JACOB CHARLES.

For the House of Delegates.
JOHN NICOLS,
JOHN JUMP of E.
GEORGE W. HARRINGTON.

For Sheriff.
JOHN JUMP of P.

For the Levy Court.
JAMES TURNER.

The editor has again to request town subscribers to send to the office for their papers. The sickness of himself and family will account for deficiences in to-day's paper.

THE VICE PRESIDENCY.—Among the resolutions adopted at the New York Whig State Convention was one recommending a National Convention to be held in the city of Baltimore at such time as shall be designated by the Whig members of Congress, to nominate a Whig candidate for Vice President of the United States.

☞The meeting in Philadelphia, on Friday night, of merchants, manufacturers, and mechanics, called together to express their disapprobation of the outrage committed by John Tyler, in removing Jonathan Roberts from the Collectorship, is admitted to have been the largest ever witnessed in that city, convened for a similar purpose.

DEATH OF CAPTAIN VOORHEES.—We regret to learn, says the Boston Atlas, from a private letter received in this city from Marseilles, dated Aug. 11, that Capt. Ralph Vorhees, commander of the sloop of war Preble, had died at Smyrna, of bilious fever, after an illness of several days. The death of Capt. Vorhees, (there called Forbes,) of the American corvette Preble, is mentioned in the London Morning Chronicle, under date of Smyrna, July 20, as having occurred on Wednesday the 27th.

The Wheeling Times is by no means profuse of courtesy and respect for Mr. Senator Tappan, of Ohio, as we take it will be manifest enough to those who read the following paragraph from a recent number of that paper.

THE OLD TRAITOR.—We have good authority for stating that Mr. Senator Tappan said in his speech at St. Clairsville on Tuesday, that if the Whigs were victorious this fall in that State, the only recourse left was to the sword, gun and bayonet, and he did not care how quick it was done.—Go it Tappan—if old scratch don't get you there is no use in having one

To the Voters of Caroline County.

FELLOW CITIZENS.—I, indeed, very reluctantly appear before the public.—Occupying a situation which I had never thought duty to my friends or self respect, would so imperatively demand,—that is to resist a MOCK CAUCUS which has been held in the County by the whig party to select candidates, &c. I say a MOCK CAUCUS because it was well known by the whole committee, that I was the choice of the Upper District, as by reference to the polls of the Caucus meeting, it will be found that fifty-five votes were taken that out of the whole number taken, forty-five have most positively declared themselves favorable to my nomination, which of course, had the question been put directly to the people, Mr. Nichols, the only competitor then known, could not have had more than ten advocates. There was not the slightest expectation among any of my friends, that any management was being practised until the voting was nearly over. So certain did the voters think that every man in nomination was friendly to me, although I nominated but a single individual myself, or wrote but one ticket which I voted myself, nor did I give any to others; that there there was no jealousy or fears entertained. But after all, the secret management of four or five designing men; innocent abigals, as they wished to be considered; they had elected seven in my favor, not finding even enough of their own creed to vote for: viz: Parrott Roe. Thos. Clendenning, Thos. Straughn, William Delahay, William B Massey, G. A. Boyer, and Emery Temple. Two of these Committeemen not being in attendance, their places were filled without respect to the voice of the District, but took men whose views better suited their purposes, some of whom, did not even attend the Caucus, nor were they voted for in said Caucus, while at the same time William M. Hardcastle Esq. who had received twenty-six votes in said Caucus, attended for the purpose of filling the vacancy occasioned by the absence of Mr. W. B. Massey and also, Samuel Shawn who had received twenty-four votes in Caucus, attended to fill the place of Mr. Thomas Straughn, but neither of those gentlemen would do—they were not of the right cast to suit their purposes. I say then it was a mock Caucus, for in addition to the facts above it will be recollected, and proven hereafter, that the lowest Committeemen elected, had received twenty-nine votes, which by a statement from under the voters own hands, now in my possession, protesting against the whole proceedings, that Mr Nichols could not have received any such number. Having thus managed in the District meeting and in the General Meeting, and my popularity fully and freely discussed, the vote was stamped upon me as being unsafe to trust at the present crisis, and Mr. Jacob Charles was taken up, this being done, the next thing on the carpet was to fill the Delegate ticket, a Committee was forthwith dispatched to wait on me, the humble individual whose public standing, had but just then, been fully investigated and laid aide, is now called upon as a candidate to serve on the legislative ticket.

This piece of inconsistency, or policy of the grand inquest certainly goes to prove one of two things, viz: that they thought I would accept of office under any circumstance and that they did not EVEN then intend to select me, or otherwise to have me on the ticket with all my supposed unpopularity by way of preventing my friends from raising a clamor for having laid me aside; in either case it is dealing out mockery and deception by whole sale. I have many more grounds of complaint which I hope to have an opportunity to explain in person. I fear I have wearied the patience of the reader already—if I have I hope he will excuse me when he takes into consideration the just cause I have for thus appearing before you; but the half is not yet told. In conclusion for the present, I now yield to the many solicitations of my old and well tried friends and offer myself as a candidate for the next General Assembly of Maryland. If elected I pledge myself to exercise my feeble abilities for the promotion of the public good.

The public's ob't. serv't., &c.
THOS. BURCHENAL.

Sept. 13th, 1842.

LATE FROM ENGLAND.

The Great Western steamer has arrived N. York; she brings Liverpool dates to Sept. 3. Cotton stood as per accounts by the Caledonia. American and Canadian Flour had declined 6d. Grain is down, and there had been a fair demand from manufacturers, for Ky. Tobacco, stemmed, and prices remain steady. Sales for the month amounted to 254 hds. Va. leaf, 98 stemmed, 197 Ky. leaf and 235 stemmed.

The Duke de Nemours had been chosen Regent of France.

The insurrection in the manufacturing districts had subsided; at many places the disturbers of the peace had returned to work.

A preacher selected for his text, 'the world, the flesh and the devil,' and then observed—'As our time is short, I shall pass over the *world*, touch lightly on the *flesh*, and hasten as soon as possible to the *devil*.

☞A brutal prize fight between two pugilistic 'champions' took place on Tuesday up the North River, near New York, which resulted in the death of one of the parties named McCoy.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2940_scm11032-0116.jpg