From the Baltimore Patriot.

We publish the following to let Mr. Tyler see what is said of him and his immediate associates, by the organ of that party which he has been wooing ever since he came into the high station he is so notoriously unfit and unworthy to hold. He may go on and turn out the few remaining Harrison Whigs in office and fill their places with the most rabid Locos, and still that party will spurn him from their presence. Mark the result.

[From the Globe.]

Every skilful observer must perceive, that the aim of the men now in power is to make a third party, of which they are to be the leaders. Every day their official bulletins—not only through their press at Washington, but through other recognized Administration prints—teem with attack on ultraism. The doctrines of neither of the two great parties which divide this country suit the present incumbents in high station. They are resolved to contrive a new political creed, which will serve, in its professed moderation, to give security to those like themselves, who, having been the bitterest and most malignant partisans on both sides, may deem it expedient to end their double dealing on middle ground, in the enjoyment of the spoils, while they leave it to the honest and patriotic to contend for principles and public measures.

It is remarkable that there is not an individual among those now wielding the executive power at Washington, (with the exception of Mr Webster,) who has not been an active, ardent partisan, struggling side by side with the ultras of both the great parties of this country. Mr. Webster has, indeed, professed himself a Democrat of the Jefferson school, & declared he would knock any man down who denied it; but still his Democracy has been strictly confined to violent professions. To do him justice, we must admit that he has acted invariably upon ultra British principles. But the President has been zealously busy in support of the extremes of the two great parties. Every body knows that he has been a Jackson man, and a still more excessive Clay man—carrying the devotion for the latter even to weeping when he failed in effecting his nomination at Harrisburg, and through that, the ultra schemes of Whiggery which would certainly have triumphed in Mr. Clay's success. Mr. Tyler's present Secretary of the Treasury was, like himself, a combatant in the Jackson Democratic ranks, and in the Clay Whig ranks. Mr. Spencer, the Secretary at War, in the hot days of Daniel D. Tompkins and De Witt Clinton, was among the most vindictive antagonists of the latter. Since then, he has been a devout partizan of Federalism under all its names and all its leaders.—His pen was not dry, after enforcing, with stronger phrases and new facts, the Whig congressional fulmination excommunicating Mr. Tyler from the party as treacherous to its principles and designs, when the tender of a department enticed him from the Clay corps (in behalf of which he had just struck the first blow) into the ranks of Mr. Tyler, whose face he had just bespattered with his ink in defiance.

Mr. Upsher began political life as an ultra of the extreme Federal aristocratic consolidation school; he then ran the State rights doctrine far beyond the extremest limits prescribed by its great teachers, and seemed to court disunion as the happiest consummation. Mr. Wickliffe, the Postmaster General, was once the bitterest of Jackson men; then the bitterest of Clay men; and is now the bitterest of Tyler men. We can say nothing of his principles or politics. Mr. Legare, the Attorney General, was a thoroughgoing Jackson man, and held office under him; was a Van Buren man & became the representative in Congress of his Democratic friends in South Carolina. He then turned Conservative, and finally Whig; extolled Clay, and then extolled Harrison, in speeches; and at last he faces about as a Tyler man, and is now ready to make havoc of all who dare to be, what he and all his brethren of the Cabinet have been—Party Ultras.

These consistent Moderados have adjusted their new system of politics admirably to suit the condition of the third party that they now propose to embody under their own auspices. The broad executive mantle, with which they propose to stifle ultraism and hide all their own partisan enormities, is, like the Highland plaid, made up of the most exaggerated and strongly contrasted colors, showing a stripe of all the clans to which they have belonged.—We have vetoes against a bank—vetoes against distribution—vetoes against mandamus acts violating State rights: these are stripes of the Jackson hue. Then we have messages recommending a national bank, with branches established by State consent; a surrender of the national domain under a certain contingency, subjection of legitimate State jurisdiction over crimes within their limits, to Federal courts beyond their confines; and a British treaty upon the model of John Jay's: these are the Federal stripes woven into a Webster tissue.

But "the crowning mercy" of this moderate cabinet of double extremes, is the Exchequer. This hybride is the monstrous offspring of opposite and unnatural combinations. It is a sub-treasury overwhelmed by an enormous bank, swallowing up all the revenues of the country, (proceeds of the public domain and all,) the deposites of individuals, and all the exchanges which the public credit can command; and out of this enormous credit system, the flood of paper money is to issue, which is to swell the tide of corruption and speculation, (and all their associated abuses, reaching the elections and every thing,) beyond any point they have yet attained in this country. The moderate measure of our ultra antagonists to ultraism, simply aims to blend the system of Sir Robert Walpole, (the South Sea gambling, and a national debt,) with the power of a Government bank. This is the modest entertainment to which the Democracy is invited by Mr. Webster and his friends, and they are told that the simple doctrines which we have advocated, under the direction of the able and virtuous men placed in the executive and legislative authority by the Democracy of the Union, is all extravagance—radicalism—ultraism!!

STATE OF PARTIES. The schism between the whig party and the president it was supposed by many, would produce a thorough union between the latter and the democratic party. Every movement by the president and the presses in his interest shewed such to be the intention on their part, and all the removals and appointments had the same direction.—It soon became evident to them that unless such union could be produced, Mr. Tyler would have no chance of being re-elected; and hence they claimed to be democrats par excellence, who should even take precedence of those of longer standing in the democratic party. In the recent elections this claim was not resisted, and the president and his friends flattered themselves that, having contributed by their votes and influence to the success of the party, they had been admitted into full communion and had gained their point; but to their surprise and mortification they now find that, although used, they have never been trusted. This is precisely the result which we long ago predicted, and which any man of common sense might have foreseen. We are glad that the event has justified what we said because it shews that some regard is still paid to morality in politics. It will teach a wholesome lesson to those weather-cock politicians, who unite themselves to parties more from selfish motives than from principles, and betray those who trust them whenever it may subserve their interests.

It is now distinctly understood that the president cannot, under any circumstances, be received into the confidence of the democratic party—and as a necessary consequence, his hopes of being renominated for the presidency are blighted. It may then be said, that there are three distinct political parties, viz: the democratic, whig and Tyler parties. In the comming conflict the latter may occupy the position of Parthians, and be ready to throw their influence on whichever side they can make the most profit.—The New York Herald thinks that this party will hold the balance of power, and can thus determine the contest at pleasure. We hold no such opinion. In numerical strength it is too insignificant to be of much importance; and in moral and political influence it can exercise no control The "high-blown hopes" of Mr Tyler are doomed to disappointment, not only in the matter of re-election, but in carrying with him such a party as will enable him to select his successor. The Globe has opened his eyes to his real condition, and left him destitute of the consolation, of having rendered himself acceptable to the democratic party. The Globe has only given utterance to sentiments which were entertained, though not perhaps, openly expressed, by a large majority of the democratic party.

Although no partizans, we have deemed it not amiss to inform our readers of the true position of parties. And in doing this we have added the reiteration of opinions long since expressed.—Ocean.

INTERESTING TO FARMERS.—Messrs. John Gouliart and George H. Buckley, have advertised the public that they have discovered means whereby as much compost for enriching poor, and renewing exhausted lands, can be made in the short space of twenty-five or thirty days, as any farmer may desire. They say their preparation is simple and easy, that every farmer adopting it is certain of success, and that the ingredients for decomposing the vegetable or other matter of which the compost is to be made, will cost only four dollars for every one thousand cart loads' Certificates from highly respectable gentlemen in Prince George's county, who were witnesses to experiments made there, completely establish the utility of the discovery. On the 6th day of June last, Mr. Gouliart constructed on the farm of Mr. George B. Calvert near Bladensburg; a pile composed of "small brush, briars, green and dry weeds tobacco stalks corn-cobs corn-stalks leaves from the woods, dry straw and saw dust," which was opened on the fourth day of July ensuing in the presence of eleven other gentlemen, who certify that they "examined the same, and found the mass decomposed and converted into a manure of apparently a very strong and valuable kind." The change from litter to compost, it will be seen, was effected in the brief space of 28 days.

The discovery is really an important one, and the man who will not improve his lands at the cheap rate the advertisers hold out, deserves to make short crops. Should any of our friends in this county try Messrs. Goliart and Buckley's "Method," we will be thankful if they will communicate their opinion of it to us.—The inventors are at this time in Baltimore, and have formed a bank of materials at No 20, Eutaw Street, where persons wishing further information on the subject can obtain it.

The New York Herald says:—"We learn from Washington that the government are making great preparations to make a demonstration upon Vera Cruz, and to speak to Mexico in a thunder tone. The Mississippi steamer has already been despatched to the Gulf of Mexico, with a special messenger, and a squadron is getting ready to meet her there in January next. The Independence, Commodore Stewart, the Constitution 44 guns, the Vincennes, Commodore Buchanan, are all to be ordered on this service, to meet the West India Squadron there. The steamers, however, will be withdrawn after a certain time, on account of their heavy expence."

EASTON GAZETTE

EASTON, MD.

Saturday Morning, Dec. 3.

FOR PRESIDENT
HENRY CLAY,
OF KENTUCKY.

Both Houses of Congress will no doubt form a quorum on Monday next, and on the following day, the President's Message will be laid before them. We expect to receive a copy of the message per mail on Thursday next, and if not too lengthy, to publish it on Saturday. The session, will of course be short, but judging from appearances, stormy. We shall endeavour to give a correct statement of their sayings and doings.

The following letter is from the Hon. J. M. Botts, a member of Congress from Virginia, in reply to a committee inviting him to partake of the celebration at Frankfort, Kentucky. He shows up Mr. Tyler in the real attitude in which he stands before the country.

RICHMOND, Oct. 5, 1842.

Gentlemen—I have been honored with the receipt of your favor of the 23d September, inviting me to a Whig festival, to be held at or near Frankfort on the 26th of the present month, in which you say, "you would like to meet me at the festive board," and promise me "a welcome in the cordial style of old fashioned Kentucky hospitality."

Of the generous and warm hearted hospitality of the people of your State, no one can doubt, that has ever travelled through it; it can only be surpassed by their patriotic devotion to high political principle in all times, & through all changes and reverses of fortune.

In the summer of 1839 I travelled through Kentucky, on my way to the far West, and from that time I have earnestly desired to renew my visit, and there is no part of it to which I could go with more pleasure, than the very spot to which you invite me, not only because I have some highly cherished personal friends among your citizens, but because I am under great obligations to my political brethren of Frankfort, who have given me some evidence that they were not indifferent to the humble part it has been my lot to play on the public stage; but an absence of nine months from home, in attendance on Congress, with the period almost at hand when I shall have to repair again to that great theatre of political action, will render it impossible for me to leave home so long as would be necessary to make such a trip. You must, therefore, take the will for the deed, with the assurance that both my mind and heart will be with you, uniting in all that may be calculated to promote Whig principle & Whig success, and to repair the disasters that followed in "hot haste" upon the heels of our never to be forgotten triumph of 1840.

A reference to this subject reminds me of what some of you will recollect that on the occasion to which I have alluded, I travelled in company with the author of these disasters, whom I then had every reason to believe was a high spirited, true souled, genuine Whig; one who, on all occasions, preached the true Whig doctrine—Bank, Distribution, Tariff and all—but the *Bank*, chiefly and in particular; denounced in the strongest terms, the Democracy of which he now claims to be one, for the ruin they had brought on the country, not less by the folly and madness of their measures than the meretricious wickedness attending their purposes; damned Loco Focoism with unsparing pains, as much for its demoralizing influences, as for its most destructive and detestable heresies; extolled Mr. Clay far beyond the reach of comparison with any living man, and ranked him only with the greatest benefactors of the age that had passed, until, by his ardor in the Whig cause, and the fervor of his opposition to the party then in power, he wormed himself into the confidence and sympathy of those he clearly saw, at that day, were soon to be in a triumphant ascendency, and finally by shedding crocodile tears over the defeat of Mr. Clay & the Harrisburg Convention, & making professions of change of opinion on the subject of a bank, to Governor Owen, (the Chairman of the Committee of Nominations,) and others, he secured for himself the nomination for the second office in the Government.

With all the profligacy and degeneracy of the present day, the disregard of moral obligation, and repudiation of solemn contracts, who could have believed it possible, that within a few months after this man's accession to office, he should have proved the only obstacle to the establishment of a Bank, renounced Distribution, and forced its repeal, vetoed a Tariff bill, recommended himself to the favor of the Locofoco party and claimed their support for the fatal stab he claimed to have given the Whig party; rejoiced over the success of Locofocos, claimed each defeat of the Whigs as a Tyler victory, denounced those, by whose votes alone he had been elevated, as Federalists, tories and destructives, & to have administered the government with an exclusive reference to the defeat of Mr. Clay at the next election, whom he thought at the time of his own election to be the only fit man in the nation to fill the place?

All this has he done, and now (to use the parliamentary phraseology of the Locofocos) is "employed by the job" by men who spurn his advances, and shun all connexion with him with as much loathing and disgust as they would kick filthy cur out of a gentleman's parlor, as soon as the job's performed. They tickle him for a veto—it comes; and they laugh at him for a fool. They coax him for an office—he gratifies them, and they denounce him as a knave. They flatter him for the removal of a worthy Whig of his own appointment—he complies, and they despise him for a traitor.

Does not every man in the country, not blinded and besotted with rage for office and patronage, recognize this as true? And he boasts like a simpleton, because he can abuse his power by the removal of a Whig and the appointment of a Locofoco, that he has killed the Whig party—vain, conceited man! ! That he has obstructed the passage of their measures, and defeated their present plans for the relief of a suffering country, can admit of no doubt; and if it is a source of any gratification to him let him treasure up the admission—it is freely made; but that he has either destroyed, or maimed the Whig party for future usefulness, or impaired their numbers, is about as probable as that a gnat could sting an ox to death by attacking the point of his horns; the capacity of John Tyler to the one is about equal to the power of the gnat to do the other—even with the "God like Daniel" enlisted in his cause.

By the bye, is it not amusing to see the Prime Minister attempting to pass the Captain off in Boston as "a very ill used man," because the Whigs of Massachusetts have disclaimed all connection with, and responsibility for, his majesty—while his Excellency, in Washington, almost at the moment the Secretary is speaking, declares he never was a Whig, and cuts off all connection with them?"

But there is a part of that Faneuil Hall speech that should not go unobserved; nor should it be allowed to pass unexplained. Upon subjects of high and grave importance, affecting a nation's weal, no man has the right to trifle or prevaricate, and a public agent, the people's representative, least of all.

Within a few days of that on which the Fanuel Hall speech was made, the Madisonian, in reference to Mr. Tyler and the Bank, said—"With a view to set this matter forever at rest, we distinctly declare, that between the nomination and election of Mr. Tyler to the Vice Presidency, and during the intermediate session of congress, Mr Tyler declared that his views in respect to the constitutionality of a bank were unchanged, and that if President, he could never consent to approve a Bank charter while the constitution remained unchanged.' Now without comment, I bring in direct contact with this 'by authority' statement, the declaration of the Prime Minister at Faneuil Hall.

Mr Webster says: 'At the special session of Congress, the Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Ewing, submitted to Congress a plan for a National Bank, founded upon the idea of a large capital, made up by private subscriptions, and having the power to extend its branches all over the country. I need not advert to the circumstances of its presentation to Congress. It had received the approbation of the President and had been concurred in by the Cabinet as the best thing that could be done.'

Now can both these statements be true? and if not which will the judgment of the country pronounce to be false? and what becomes of the excuse made by the Madisonian and other friends of Mr. Tyler, for the veto of the second Bank bill, to wit, that it was occasioned by my coffee house letter, and attempts on the part of the Whigs 'to head' the President.—What becomes of the declaration of the Madisonian itself last fall, that there was a time when the Whigs could have gotten Mr. Ewing's Bank but they would'nt take it, when they could get it, and now it was too late, and they could'nt get it, if they would take it? What becomes of Mr. Tyler's declaration in his Henrico letter in 1840, in which he adopts Gen. Harrison's speech at Dayton, on the Bank question, in which the General says he would sign such a bill if he could be satisfied the people wanted it?—Did he say any thing about a change of the Constitution? What becomes of Mr. Tyler's declaration to a part of the Ohio delegation, that he had never read Mr. Ewing's bill? The Secretary of State has at last come out and given his testimony against the Acting President, and convicted him of what I shall leave every man to characterise for himself. But is this shuffling, and twisting, and turning, and prevarication and lying—for it had as well at once be called by its right name—to be passed off upon the American people by their own servants, and they not to be held responsable for it?—Does it, or does it not, when connected as this is, with official duty, constitute a high crime and misdemeanor, punishable under the Constitution by impeachment, in addition to all his other enormities.—Are such examples, from high places, not enough to demoralize the whole nation? and is not self preservation the first law of nature?

But let the impeachment result as it may, (for I am resolved to do all in my power to bring it about) the day is not distant when this hallucinated man will have to inquire, in the language of his Secretary, "*Where am I to go?*" To his native State, among his old neighbors he dare not return! To those whom he has so basely betrayed, so foully wronged, he can never show his face when stripped of power, and no longer surrounded by sycophants and flatterers; his turpitude has been so gross as to cast discredit on the whole State that gave him birth.—With all noble spirited, chivalric sons that Va. can yet boast, she has virtually been discarded and disfranchised by the balance of the Union, because John Tyler was a Virginian. And so he is—but let it not be forgotten that so also was Washington and Marshall, and Madison and Henry, and last, and though not least your own favorite though adopted son.—And let it be borne in mind also that no State in the whole Union more cordially *condemns* and *contemns* her profligate offspring, than does the Old Dominion. If there are one hundred men in all Virginia, of both parties, Whigs and Locofocos, that justify his course, or would support him for any office, high or low it is more than I have heard of, and more than I believe; those even who are benefitted by his treachery, can have no respect for the man; no more than they could entertain for Mr. Calhoun, if he should be elected by that party obviously and purposely to defeat the Bank, crush Distribution, and repeal the Tariff, should afterwards, in a fit of personal pique to his old friends, lend his sanction to those great measures, and throw himself into the arms of his present adversaries.

I tender you the sincere respect of a fellow laborer, who means never to cease his efforts while there is a shot in the locker, until the Whig party is restored to its rightful power, whether he may be in public or private life.

Your Fellow citizen,
JOHN M. BOTTS.

To WM. OWSLEY, Esq. and others.

From the Raleigh Register.

THE WHIG FIRE STILL BURNING.—In the county of Richmond, North Carolina, an election has just been held to fill a vacancy in the House of Commons, occasioned by the death of a member, and although there were, (as usual,) two Whigs in the field, and only one Loco, and he a most formidable competitor, with extensive connections in the county, the Whigs stuck fast to their integrity and elected a genuine Republican. The vote stood thus:

Isaac Dockery, (Whig)	222
——McNair, (Whig)	180
Walter F. Leake, (L. F.)	108

TENNESSEE STILL UNREPRESENTED IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES.

The Locofoco members of the Legislature of the State of Tennessee having at its late session, persisted in their refusal to go into an election for United States Senators, the State will remain without its proper representation in the United States Senate at the approaching session of Congress.

THE GOODS RECOVERED.

The Merchandize stolen by the villians who broke into Mr. Franklin's store, it affords us pleasure to state, has been recovered. It was found concealed in a fodder house about one mile from town. We hope, before many days pass away, to have it in our power to announce the arrest of the robbers.—Annap. Rep.

We are most happy in being able to state that our townsman, MR. SOMERVILLE PINKNEY, returned yesterday, to his family and friends. We learn that the attentions and kindness of Dr. McKree, and Mr. Jones, of Wilmington, N. C. where Mr. Pinkney passed a few days, restored his health and made him most solicitous to return here.

Annapolis Rep.

The editor of the Democratic Watchman recently left home on a collecting tour. He returned safely, and concludes an account of his trip with the following paragraph:

"Thus endeth the History of our trip. We found squirrels, deer, pheasants, clever men, pretty women, good coaches, fine roads, but did'nt get a sight of the object of our pursuit. We did'nt write a single receipt for money due the Watchman."

He seems not only to have chased deer and pheasants, but also to have joined in a wild goose chase.

While the Court is trying and sentencing the persons that were present at the brutal fight near New York, Lilly, the man who killed McCoy, is safely housed in England. He was arrested on his arrival but as there was no demand from the United States Secretary of State, he was released.

COMMITTED. We learn from the Philadelphia Chronicle, that G. W. Veasey, proprietor of the Evening Express, being unable to procure bail, was committed to the County prison on Wednesday evening on an alleged charge of uttering a promissory note for $500, purporting to be endorsed by J. C. Boyd, of Danville, Pa. The co-partnership between Messrs Willmer and Veasey has been dissolved. The former was held in his own recognizance.

AFFRAY.—An affray of a serious character occurred in a tavern in Fish Market Space on Saturday night last. It appears that a young man named William U. Stewart, undertook, without provocation, to chastise a man of much less physical power than himself named George Curlett. The latter immediately called for assistance and threatened to kill Stewart unless he desisted. Stewart, however, continuing his assault with increased violence, Curlett drew a knife and stabbed him in his arm, the shoulder and abdomen. During the scuffle a man named Hugh Miskelly endeavoured to rescue Curlett, and received a stab in the stomach, believed to have been accidentally given.

Curlett immediately surrendered himself and was committed for further examination. Balt' Pat.

GREAT PRODUCTION OF BEETS.—The Westminster Carrolltonian says—"We are authorised, from an unquestionable source, to state, that Samuel Ecker, Esq. of New Windsor, has raised this season, from one acre of ground, forty-one tons of Beets." This is certainly a most fruitful production, and is another evidence of the fertility of soil in that region of country. Mr. Augustus Shriver, of the neighbourhood of Westminster, raised from 15 1-2 acres of his farm two hundred and eighty bbls. of Corn.

THE GLOBE AND GENERAL SCOTT.

The Globe prefaces General Scott's letter to the Dayton Whig meeting, as follows:

"The Commander of the Army, it seems, unites with Mr. Clay in considering his Commander-in-chief a traitor.—His prayers for a triumph over his chief in command are "ardent and unceasing!"

Now there is nothing in General Scott's letter which refers directly or indirectly to any treason, and nothing which gives the word traitor—and nothing is said about the chief in command.

Nothing that the present Chief Magistrate has done since his accession to office was more exceptionable in manner of doing it, or was and is more dangerous in its possible consequences, than the defeat, by his mere will, of the bill, passed towards the close of the late session of Congress, prescribing the mode of taking testimony in cases of contested election of members of Congress. The rejection of that bill could not but put in jeopardy the public tranquility, placing the peace of the country at the discretion of the Disorganizers and Destructives who effectively control and govern the Locofoco party, though they constitute, we hope and believe, but a small proportion of its numbers.—Nat. Intel.

ANOTHER METHOD OF CURING BACON.

The Baltimore American Farmer says:—To every 1000 lbs. of pork take 3 pecks of salt—one half ground alum, the other half fine blown salt—4 lb. saltpetre and 4 lbs. brown sugar, mix the whole together. After your hogs are cut up, rub this mixture well into the several pieces, either with your hand, or a piece of sole leather. Then have a good tight cask, perfectly clean—sprinkle on the bottom a portion of the mixture of salt, saltpeter and sugar then lay down your hams and shoulders first, the skin part downwards, taking care to sprinkle each piece as laid down with the mixture; these packed away, put in your middlings and smaller pieces the largest first, treated precisely as recommended for the hams & shoulders.—In *three* weeks unpack the whole, when the middlings and the smaller pieces may be hung up to dry, first taking the precaution to wipe off the undissolved salt with a cloth dipped in clean warm water. As soon as dried, the smoking process should be commenced. At this time (the end of third week) repack the hams and shoulders in the brine, putting those pieces least salted lowest down in the cask. At the end of the *fifth* week take them out, wash off the salt with a warm wet cloth, rub a little Cayenne pepper around the hock and shoulder joints, as also around the projecting bone in the centre, and the edges, of the pieces, then hang them up to dry and as soon as they are so raise a smoke under them to be made of green hickory wood. Take care never to raise a smoke in wet weather, The smoke should be kept up 4 weeks for hams and 3 weeks for other pieces. After the smoking is over, the smoke should be kept as close as possible and in summer, the flies should be kept out and the roof white washed, as it tends to reflect the rays of the sun, and preserve a cool temperature within. In shortening the limb to form the ham and shoulder, use the knife and saw instead of hatchet or cleaver, in order that the bone be made to present a smooth and not a shattered surface. In summer the smokehouse should be kept both dark and cool. Under such circumstances the bacon will sefely keep, though the prudent housewife should examine it every two or three weeks to be sure that it is safe.

Some persons pick their hams and shoulders away in tight barrels with dry hickory ashes, or pulverized charcoal, in either of which they will keep well, the latter we prefer. Others sew the pieces up in coase bags and white wash the outsides. The latter trouble may be omitted if the apertures in the smoke house be closed with wire matting, the flies be excluded, and the smoke house be kept cool.

AMERICAN INDUSTRY.—We find the following gratifying paragraph in the Boston Atlas of Thursday:

FANCY WOOLLEN GOODS.—It will be gratifying to all interested in the progress of domestic arts in our country to know the success which has attended the manufacture of fancy woollen goods at Lowell. These embrace those cloths which are woven from mingled colors, and with variegated of thread. They are the stuffs so generally used for trowsers and top coats. Till very recently, we relied upon England and France for these articles; but the skill and energy of our own manufactures enables us now to supply ourselves with these, without sending to foreign lands. This is a new stage in the progress of domestic industry. It is only rendering justice where it is due, if we mention Messrs. Lawrence and Stone, as the most enterprising of the agents in this improvement. Their woollen mills at Lowell have been conducted in a way at once to excite the admiration of all visiters, and to produce the most valuable practical results. On a visit at their warehouse in State street, yesterday, we had the pleasure of seeing a collection of cloths, to be sold at auction to day, which to our inexperienced eye, seemed to vie with the products of the best foreign looms. The whole show is one which may be visited with interest, not simply by dealers in these articles, but by all who enjoy the beauty of colors, or an exhibition of the results of the industry of our own country.

A SORE JOB.—The locofocos of Champaign county, got up a "coon skin celebration" a short time since, which proved in the end a sorry affair. Having procured a couple of raccoons, they proceeded in the most inhuman and fiendish manner to torture them to death by skinning them alive. One of the animals, however, attempted to retaliate, and suc-

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