'Why,' said I, 'your friend has made one mistake I see, already.'

'What's that, sur?' asked he.

'He has dated it the twenty sixth of January, whilst this is only the eigh teenth.'

'Oh, that's all right, your honor, I bid him do so.'

For what, pray?' said I.

'Why, your honor knows the ship is to sail on the twenty sixth, and I wanted to give them the latest news, for they're mighty proud of the latest dates in Ireland, always!'

## A REVOLUTIONARY HERO.

### A FACT.

The 4th of July 1835, was celebrated in the usual manner, with civil and military rejoicings, in one of the most considerable towns in eastern Pennsylvania. In the evening of the day a public festival was held within a beautiful grove at the suburbs of the town. The committee of arrangements, by request of the orator appointed for the occasion, Mr ——— collected all the revolutionary veterans they could find within the compass of several miles, and arranged them with fine effect on either side of the chair of the President. Every thing went of charmingly —the dinner was excellent—the wine was delicious—the music was soul cheering—and the toasts patriotic. After the Declaration of Independence was read, Mr. ——— rose and addressed the meeting in a strain of eloquence which called forth heartfelt and rapturous bursts of applause. He dwelt pathetically on the hardships and privations of that little band of heroes who fought beside our beloved Washington through that memorable struggle which ended in the glorious achievement of our liberties. In the midst of his discourse, he turned round to the old veterans whose moistened eyes showed how the chord that awoke in their recollections was touched, he suddenly questioned a silver headed septuagenarian:

'What battle have you fought in, my old friend—won't you tell us?'

'I crossed the Brandywine with Washington;—fought at Yorktown, and saw the surrender of of Lord Cornwallis.'

'And you?' continued the orator.

'I was at Saratoga: and I tell you it done our hearts good to see the red coats march by us with furled banners and reversed arms; fine looking fellows they were too.'

'And you?'

'I was with General Greene through all his southern campaign, and I fought with him in every battle;

'And you, where were your laurels won?,

'On the sea,' answered the old weather beaten tar. 'I was with Perry when he taught the proud Britons that we were as invincible on the ocean as on the land.'

The cheering was tremendous.

The orator went on. 'And you, tell us where your honored garlands were earned? speak old father, upon what field of blood did you behold victory perched upon your flag.'

'Vy, Joe, I vash at Trenton.,

'Under Washington, gallant soldier, under Washington?'

'Oh no, I vash oonder Vashington also ven ve soorendered.'

'Surrendered, what do you mean my old hero? surrendered.'

'Vy, ya, mynheart! to be sure ve soorendered under Shenderal Vashington; I vas one of the Hessians?'

Imagine, reader the surprise of the audience, the momentary suspense, and the deafning roar of laughter and plaudits that followed.

## UTILITY OF LOCUSTS, CROWS AND BLACK BIRDS.

MR. EDITOR:—You have, no doubt, as well as many of your readers, heard much of the injury done by locusts wherever they have appeared. Some have even attributed to them the death of human beings, (all romance, by the bye, as they have no means by which they can cause death or any personal injury to human beings;) others say they kill the trees and shrubbury, &c. &c. but I have not seen one item of credit for the good they do; and that the account may be fairly stated, that a just balance may be struck, permit me to give you the other side of the leger:—1st. The locusts saves the farmer a vast amount of corn, &c. as food for pig and poultry—for, during the locusts season, no pig in pasture, or turkey or chicken will touch corn, or any other food than the delicious locusts. 2nd. During the locust season, the crow and the black black bird will not pull up the corn. It may not be known to your readers, but it is a fact, that these birds only pull up the corn for the purpose of getting at the grub worm, who would have cut it (the corn) at any rate, even though the crow or black-bird had not touched it. Well, the crow and black birds being supplied with abundance of the papa or grub of the locust, as they emerge from the ground, will not touch the corn. True, the grub worm is left to perform his avocation, and as the crow and black bird have not lessened their numbers this year, the farmers will have to look out next year for terrible havoc from this enemy of corn, wherever the locust have appeared this year. These facts ought to prevent farmers from destroying crows and black birds. They only seek the grub or cut worm, and if they do pull up a few blades of corn, they do it only to get at the worm which would have cut them down at all events.

G. B. S.

*Balt. Pat.*

The brig Robert, at New York, from the coast of Africa, states that the Slave Factories on the Island of Galinas were rebuilt, and were doing as brisk a business as ever, acccording to the account given by a Spanish slaver to the captain of the Robert.

## THE GLOBE AND THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

We have rarely seen the Globe more caustically severe than it was on Wednesday evening, upon, those Democrats who had yielded to the seductions of office and taken the *price* of injuring their owa party for the benefit of Mr. Tyler's hopes of succession. The Globe says:

"Does any man believe that patronage from such ends can prove otherwise than baneful to the cause of Democracy? Not an office will be given, but in the hope of detaching some friend from its support or, at least of tying his hands.'

The Globe then proceeds to read out of the great DEMOCRATIC party those who take their fill from the flesh pots of Egypt

Mr. Clay, in his Lexington speech, declared that no man could accept or hold office under Mr. Tyler without being disgraced, and that on the exit of the Administration a clean sweep should be made. The motive for this remark cannot be misunderstood. No man knows better than Mr. Clay that Mr. Tyler's proscription of thoroughgoing and sincere men of both parties, and his appointment of deserters and time servers who come in as third party men to assume stealthily (like the fox in the fable) what they never conquered, has rendered his appointments generally odious, and created a wish for the universal sweep which he threatens. He is therefore, anxious that the Democratic party should admit Mr. Tyler to its embraces—acknowledge an identity of principle with him—recognise his appointments as Democratic appointments—become responsible for him, for his measures and his administration—take on itself the obloquy of the Whig removals he is making; and, by adopting him and the state of things brought about by him, preclude all hope of reformation, even in case of a change of the Chief Magistrate by the election of the nominee of the Democratic national convention. If Mr. Tyler could fasten himself, and the results of his mal-administration on the Democracy, Mr. Clay is well assured that it would have the effect, not only of imparting new energy to his own party, but that it would paralize the exertions of every honest hearted Democrat in the Union. No high spirited, true minded friend of Democratic principles would have any faith in the doings of a convention which received Mr. Tyler and his patronizing instruments into its besom—which admitted his interference, and looked to the exertion of his executive influence as a means of consummating its objects. All are aware that Mr. Tyler, on entering office, denounced the interference of office holders in elections; and yet his *'striking down'* one set of office holders and *'lifting up'* another, is made the ground of his claim to admission into the Democratic convention; and it is apparent that it is through their activity that he hopes to obtain the balance of power between the parties in the State Governments and, through that, possibly the control over the delegations of some of the States in the national nominating convention.—For our own part, we utterly repudiate all connexion with the President and his Administration, and abjure its attempt to thrust his executive patronage and office holding influence upon the party which he once so actively assisted in hunting down, under the outcry of *'the spoils party.'* We trust it will convince him that it seeks no spoils from him, and that it will not recognise the patronage he may bestow on a few apostates—who may resume, or assume, the name of Democrats—as a consideration for which it will surrender its principles, admit affinity with his or allow that it authorizes any claim on its gratitude.—To the honest, unfaultering Democrat who have been always the same thing, whether in or out of office, we shall always give the right hand of fellowship: but Democrats made by Mr. Tyler's letters patent are none of us, and should not be allowed to be with us.

## FRUITS OF TREASON.

The following extract of a Letter addressed to MISS SCHUYLER by ALEXANDER HAMILTON on the 25th September, 1780, and recently published; shows in part what ruin, in addition to the loss of his own fame, the Treason of ARNOLD scattered around, him, viz:

"ARNOLD, hearing of the plot being detected, immediately fled to the enemy. I went in pursuit of him, but was much too late; and could hardly regret the disappointment when, on my return I saw an amiable woman frantic with distress for the loss of her husband she tenderly loved: a traitor to his country and to his fame; a disgrace to his connection: it was the most affecting scene I ever was witness to. She, for a considerable time, entirely lost herself. The General (WASHINGTON) went up to see her, and she upbraided him with being in a plot to murder her child. One moment she raved, another she melted into tears. Sometimes she pressed her infant to her bosom, and lamented its fate, occasioned by the imprudence of its father, in a manner that would have pierced insensibility itself.—All the sweetness of beauty, all the loveliness of innocence, all the tenderness of a wife, and all the fondness of a mother, showed themselves in her appearance and conduct. We have every reason to believe that she was entirely unacquainted with the plan, that the first knowledge of it was when Arnold went to tell her he must banish himself from his country and from her forever. She instantly fell into a convulsion, and he left her in that situation. This morning she is more composed. I paid her a visit, and endeavored to soothe her by every method in my power; though you may imagine she is not easily to be consoled. Added to her other distresses, she is very apprehensive the resentment of her country will fall upon her (who is only unfortunate) for the guilt of her husband. I have tried to persuade her that her fears are unfounded: but she will not be convinced. She received us in bed, with every circumstance that would interest our sympathy; and her sufferings were so eloquent that I wished myself her brother, to have a right to become her defender."

## THE REV. DR. PUSEY.

*To the Editor of the Burlington Gazette.*

My dear Sir—I could have wished that there had been no place in your homekeeping sheet for the Oxford gossip, which has come to us, by the Columbia, "scarce half made up." Perhaps, it were too much, however, to expect of flesh and blood, in this, our scandal-mongering day. A day, it seems to me, in which people take revenge for their own indifference to religion, by finding fault with the religion of their neighbours. The distinguished individual, whose name, by no seeking of his own is now so current, in every sort of mouth, is, you are not ignorant, my friend. I should not have thought of following into any foreign journal, this record of his persecution; which will be found the testimony and the triumph of his innocence. But, when it comes, as it were, into my own home, and my children read the charge of treachery against their father's friend, I cannot well keep silence. I content myself—as sufficient to procure, at least, the suspension of his sentence, in every honest judgment—with asking insertion for the following PROTEST. I only add to it the declaration of my unwavering confidence in Dr. Pusey's faithfulness to the standards of his Church, and his integrity as a Catholic Churchman. He is no nearer, on my word, to Rome, than the Liturgy and offices of the Church of England, and of her sister in America, go with him. I would that we might all remember, and act upon, these homely lines, which I find in our favorite Newark Daily:

"Believe not each accusing tongue,
As most weak persons do;
But still believe that story wrong
Which *ought not* to be true."

Your faithful friend,

G. W. DOANE.

Riverside, 27th June, 1843.

DR. PUSEY'S PROTEST.

Christ Church, June 2, 1843.

"Mr. Vice Chancellor,—You will be assured that the following protest, which I feel it my duty to the Church to deliver, is written with entire respect for your office, and without any imputation upon yourself individually.

"I have stated to you, on different occasions, as opportunity offered, that I was at a loss to conceive what in my sermon could be construed into discordance with the formularies of our Church; I have requested you to adopt that alternative in the statutes which allows the accused a hearing; I have again and again requested that definite propositions which were thought to be at variance with our formularies, should, according to the alternative in the statute, be proposed to me, I have declared repeatedly my entire assent *ex animo* to all the doctrinal statements of our Church on this subject and have, as far as I had opportunity, declared my sincere and entire consent to them individually: I have ground to think that, as no propositions out of my sermon has been exhibited to me as at variance with the doctrine of our Church, so neither can they; but that I have been condemned either on a mistaken construction of my words founded upon the doctrinal opinions of my Judges, or on grounds distinct from the formularies of our Church.

"Under these circumstances, since the statute manifestly contemplates certain grave and definite instances of contrariety or discordance from the formularies of our Church, I feel it my duty to protest against the late sentence against me as unstatutable as well as unjust.

"I remain Mr Vice-Chancellor,
"Your humble servant,
"E. B. PUSEY."

RARE GENEROSITY.—The following instance of generosity on the part of a young gentleman of Connecticut is recorded in the New Haven Courier:

Rev. JOHN MITCHELL, formerly the esteemed pastor of the Society in Fair Haven, has just sailed for Europe. He was compelled to relinquish his parish in Nothampton in consequence of ill health which even now is precarious.

'You should visit Europe before you can expect an entire restoration,' said a young but opulent parishioner, in a polite note addressed to his dejected pastor.

'Doubtless it would be the means of giving me essential relief, perhaps entire restoration' said he in reply. 'But, like the rest of my profession. I am not opulent, and my protracted illness has deprived me of much of my little means, I must remain at home, and, if possible, regain my health, unless God, in his goodness, has willed it otherwise.'

The succeeding day brought something like the following response:

'*My Dear Sir:* I have made arrangements to visit Europe, intending to be absent one year. I want some friend, some congenial companion. In the——Bank you will find two thousand dollars placed to your credit. Your health will not permit you to engage in your arduous profession, and you have an abundance of leisure. You must not refuse to go with me.'

The esteemed pastor did not refuse and both have sailed for Europe.

A correspondent of the New Orleans Tropic, writing from the interior of Cuba, says that when a person dies in the Island, of consumption, the law orders all furniture and clothing that may have been used by the deceased to be destroyed, the plastering of the walls in the room occupied by the deceased to be taken off, the floor to be taken up, and repaired with new materials.

*Correspondence of the Easton Gazette*

LOUISVILLE, July 1843.

Mr. Editor—

Dear Sir,—Being a native of your part of the country, and what I call a regular Whig, I am somewhat desirous of communicating through your Journal occasionally (when opportunity permits) some of the doings going on out here In doing this I shall not confine myself wholly to party politics, but notice matters generally as they pass along.

It affords me (as I have no doubt it does all good Whigs) great satisfaction to see the great Whig party so harmoniously united. It appears that the name of Henry Clay is as familiar and pleasing to the mind of every Whig, as is the name of a young lady to her lover. I think I should not hazzard any thing in saying that if every Whig in the Union could have an opportunity of becoming acquainted with Henry Clay, personally, there would not be one but what would support him for the Presidency. He is a plain Kentucky farmer, and lives perfectly at home. The poor man is made to feel as easy and be as familiar in his company as the rich or the proud; and is treated with as much respect and attention. Riches have no preference with him—Every man shares the same hospitality.

In electing Henry Clay to the Chief Magistracy of this nation the people will not only discharge a debt of gratitude which they have some time owed, but will at once place the reins of Government in the hands of one of the ablest statesmen; and truest patriots that the world ever produced: & one under whose management the character of our government will be enhanced and respected by other nations of the earth the name of Henry Clay is already known and respected throughout Europe. The sound of his eloquence in behalf of the Independence of the United States has been reverberated from the Hague to the shores of the Mediterranean.—And has acted like the sound of distant music on the ears of thousands of Europe's enslaved sons. His name is a terror to kings and despots: but the pride and glory of freemen. He has always been, & doubtless always will be, the champion of liberty and of a free and independent government.

It is useless to say any thing in commendation of this great orator and statesman to your readers; wherever he is known his character is a sufficient recommendation. He will run far a head of his party in old Kentuck Thousands of democrats will give him their support—The prospect for his election in '44 I think is beyond a doubt. The party styled the 'democratic party' is split up into more divisions than it ever suffered before. There is the Van Buren party, the Calhoun party, the Johnson party, the Cass party, the Buchanan party, and finally, and I believe the least, the Tyler party In all no less than six parties the Whigs will have to contend against; though it may appear at a single glance to be an over powering and irresistable array of opposition, but sir, with Harry of the West, for our general, we can defeat and disperse the whole force at a single charge, and return home in victorious triumph. Your readers doubtless are sufficiently acquainted with the character of Jno. C. Calhoun, and the people of this State, to know that he will be uncompromising in the approaching presidental canvass. He is determined to be the nominee of the democratic convention if there is any possible way of bringing it about by cunning and intrigue; should he fail in this, his organ the Charleston Mercury, has already hinted that before he or his party in that State & throughout the country, would support Van Buren, they would cast their votes for the free, open and highminded Whig nominee—naming Henry Clay as the supposed one. There doubtless exists a breach between Calhoun and Van Buren that will not be easily healed.

The locos, also, of Pennsylvania are determined on supposing no other man than their own Buchanan. The papers in this State say that Van should be satisfied with the overwhelming defeat he received in 1840; and that in their belief were he to receive the nomination of the Democratic Convention, he would not receive the support of more than half who voted for him at the last election.

In addition the great divisions already mentioned, which exist among the democrats. They are terribly split up, on the subjects of the currency, and the protective tariff. There has been a paper war waged among them for sometime in the State of Missouri about the currency The Bentonian party go in exclusively for the 'hard'; while the other party contend that it is impossible to carry on the commerce of the country with a specie circulation only, and that a paper currency is indispensible.

They are equally divided on the tariff system. Some of them denounce it as a monarchical scheme, and wholly anti republican—calculated to make the rich richer, and the poor poorer, whilst others by way of rebuke point to Jackson, Johnson, Van Buren, Benton and other great democrats, as advocates of the measure —So they have it on all sides.

I am much gratified at the course pursued by a majority of the locofocos of your State, in regard to the repudiation scheme. Had this system of public swindling been recognised by the State of Maryland, I should almost been ready to have disowned her as my native land. I observe again, that I am happy to think that this nefarious project met with general scorn and disapprobation by the great mass of your citizens. Even the originators of this doctrine of public robbery and open swindling, in Mississippi have become ashamed of themselves, and want to rid themselves of the stigma of the charge by alleging they were misunderstood, &c. I have no doubt the Whigs will carry that State, purely on that question. It is to be hoped that the people of this nation have too much national pride, to suffer a few leaders of a party to meet as their representatives and legislate away, the character and honor of their States.

I did not intend saying so much, of a political nature, in this communication, but it appears, when I commence on this subject, I forget when to stop. At present I will only add that, I hope the great division and disunion which now exists in the democratic ranks throughout the country, will have no tendency to lull the Whigs into self security and inactivity, but that they will remain united, and as it were consolidate themselves into one great and general body, which will present such an invulnerable and impenetrable front as to produce consternation and dismay in the hearts of their opponents: And that when the time comes for action, they may be ready as one man to send up their voices in tones sufficiently audible to be heard in clear accents, from Maine to Louisiana, the name of Henry Clay for President.

I have no room for local news—I will attend to this in my next

WINDSOR.

From the Alexandria Gazette.

## MR. CLAY.

Amidst the contending factions that now distract & divide the nation & the fierce citement that is engendered by the partizans of rival politicians of the same party striving for supremacy, it is refreshing to us, occasionally, to turn aside for a few moments to contemplate *the Great Man* of the day in the calm of peaceful retirement, entirely removed and aloof from all the toil and scramble that we witness, to catch popular applause, or obtain a party nomination and resting secure in the well founded conviction, that having done his duty faithfully, office cannot enhance his reward, and that his countrymen will assuredly do justice to his exertions in their behalf, and for their benefit.

If prejudices prevail against Mr. Clay we ask those who entertain them—even those who oppose his political opinions—to review his life and actions, and then to examine into the correctness of their impressions. Where is the American citizen who has displayed greater talents—more ability for originating and executing measures of government—and more exalted patriotism and true love of country? Where is there one whose name abroad is more honored and respected, & whose fame has thrown brighter lustre upon the annals of his country? And even now, whenever his voice is raised, it is like a trumpet call to all true hearted, independent men, to rally in the good old cause of FREEDOM, and *all parties* hear and respond to the rally!

To honor and stand by HENRY CLAY seems to us natural and republican. He is one of the people, born and raised amongst them, and is a living illustration of the genius of our institutions. What made him the man he is? His own indomitable energies and own great mind *When he rode to the mill bare backed* through the slashes of Hanover and boy as he was, contented against misfortune he had the same 'fire of the flint' in his character & disposition, which has shone so brightly since, when contending against POWER. The might of intellect was in him, and every succeeding year has but developed and expanded its strength.

Who can fail to admire the character of such a man? His very errors are akin to a generous nature! They call him a Dictator! How? Has he ever dictated a measure that he did not urge upon his countrymen with the most persuasive eloquence, and demonstrate its correctness by the most potent arguments? 'He is imperious! How? By constantly refusing to stoop to a mean action, and by showing his scorn of and contempt for those who fawn that thrift may follow!—Give us, we say, in Republican America, always such "Imperious Dictators'—Give us, forever, the haughty freeman in preference to the cold, crouching, servile demagogue!'

We are not of those, with all our admiration of Mr. Clay, who think him faultless. But we affirm that the very fact thus admitted, is a strong argument in his favour. What he is you know. There is no subterfuge or concealment in the composition of his nature—and he wears his heart upon his sleeve for daws to peck at.' And for years & years they have been pecking at it—but it is yet whole & entire, bearing high with the noblest impulses of a warm hearted, high minded man. But great injustice has been done to Mr. Clay, in taking advantage sometimes of the strong and probably impolitic expression of his feelings, and representing it as proof of a reckless temper. The truth is, he is possessed of great discretion, and as was early remarked by Mr. Madison, with an ardor of character which prompts to action has united a well balanced and far seeing judgment, directed by remarkable sagacity, which entirely regulates and controls whatever is necessary to be curbed or restrained.

We desire to be engaged, occasionally, in the good work of presenting the claims of such a man as HENRY CLAY to the favor and countenance of his fellow citizens, and especially to the warm and affectionate regards of the bone and sinew —the real unadulterated democracy of the nation—those who ought to know their best friends and stand by them with a generous gratitude befitting their own characters.

The Richmond Whig of Friday says:—'A most violent storm of wind and rain occurred about 7 miles north of the City, last Thursday evening. Houses were blown down—trees uprooted and the earth deluged with water. The standing crops were seriously damaged.'

At Danville, Pa. on Sunday last, there was a hail storm, which broke between 8000 and 9000 panes of glass.

## A FACT FOR THE PEOPLE.

The U. S. consumes more British manufactures than any other nation, Great Britain alone excepted. By a recent report of a committee to the British Parliament it seems that the value of British manufactures consumed by various nations is as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Prussia, | 7 | cents to | each person. |
| Russia, | 15 | " | " |
| Norway, | 17 | " | " |
| France, | 20 | " | " |
| U. States, | 402 | " | " |

The above from the Montpelier Watchman shows our dependence upon England, and for those articles, too, which we can manufacture as well & as cheap as any other people. She yearly draws over $68,000,000 from us, which ought to remain at home, supplying a currency for the people and supporting our own manufactures. Yet the advocates of Free Trade would repeal the Tariff, the only protection of our manufactures, and permit England to flood our markets with her goods to the exclusion of our own.

The friends of domestic Industry would do well to look in season to the movements of politicians in reference to this matter. Mr. Calhoun, we need scarcely say, is out and out opposed to the Tariff. Concerning Mr. Van Buren, the other prominent candidate for the suffrages of his party, we invite the reader's close attention to the following remarks taken from the latest exposition of his views in relation to the Tariff in his letter to the Indiana Committee:

"To all present appearances, the acquiescence to a tariff for revenue, now so general may, in the absence of special excitement, endure for a period as long as is commonly embraced in calculations of business. It cannot, however, have escaped the attention of the manufactures, that although no State or district of country may yet have taken ground against this mode of raising revenue for the support of Government, there are not wanting thousands of vigorous intellects, in every section of our extended country, who, penetrated by a deep sense of the inequality and consequent injustice of its operation, are applying all the energies of their minds to the overthrow of the system itself. They cannot be ignorant, either of the fact, that a prejudice against Direct Taxation, springing in some degree at least, from a supposed abuse of power in times past, may yield to time and reflection, or may be supplanted by a new and stronger antipathy."

Mark the expressive language: 'there are not wanting thousands of vigorous intellects'—where! why 'in every section of our extensive country'—to do what? to 'overthrow the system' of all import duties, by 'applying all the energies of their minds' to the great work, being justly incited thereto, Mr. Van Buren assures us, 'by a deep sense of the inequality and consequent injustice of its operation.'" If this is not attacking the whole 'system' of a 'Tariff for revenue only' which is now barely tolerated—'acquiesced in' as Mr. V. B. has it, we should like to be informed what constitutes an attack upon any 'system' whatever?

[*Newark Daily Adv.*


# EASTON GAZETTE.

EASTON, MD.

Saturday Morning, July 22.


FOR PRESIDENT

## HENRY CLAY,

OF KENTUCKY.

We invite attention to the Card of Major Touchman of Poland, announcing his determination to deliver two Lectures at the Lecture Room of the Easton Academy, on Tuesday and Wednesday evening next, at half past 7 o'clock. The great interest of the subject, and the distinguished reputation of Major T. as a speaker, combine to present strong claims to the consideration of the public—We trust that the present opportunity of improvement and intellectual gratification, will be used by the citizens of the town and people of the county generally.

☞We are requested to say, the Steam Boat Maryland will not make her usual trip to this place on Tuesday—but will be here on Wednesday and return on Thursday next.

LOUISIANA.—We find in the New Orleans Bulletin of the 10th instant, the following summary statement of the general result of the election for Congressmen:

THE ELECTION.—Sufficient returns have come in to show that the democratic candidates for Congress, in all the four districts, have been elected. When the official returns shall come in, we shall insert them for future reference.

No doubt the vote is in favor of a Convention by a large majority.

JOHN SLIDELL, the successful candidate to Congress from the first district in Louisiana, is an elder brother of Alexander Slidell Mackenzie, late commmander of the U. S. brig of war Somers.

The Richmond Enquirer says:—"The President of the United States will visit the Rip Raps as soon as Mr. Henshaw, the new Secretary of the Navy, reaches Washington."

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