was one of the leaders of the Democratic party, and the foremost champion of the war under Madison. He was a prominent leader of the Democratic party when he upheld the Tariff of 1816—when he advocated the National Bank in the same year—when he laboured for the Cumberland road and a judicious system of Internal Improvements by the General government. Mr. CALHOUN went with him in these measures. How happens it that Mr. CLAY, the most consistent, we had almost said the *only* consistent statesman in the country from 1816 to the present time, is now denounced by the party which calls itself democratic? How happens it that every prominent measure which marked the democratic policy of MADISON'S administration is now denounced by the 'Democracy'? A protective system for sustaining domestic industry, a national institution to give an equable and sound currency, supported and carried by the democracy of 1816, are now reckoned as abominations in the eyes of the democracy of 1843 How is this? Mr. CLAY, laboring in the same cause which called forth his gallant efforts as a democratic leader nearly thirty years ago, is no longer to be deemed a democrat, while Mr CALHOUN, who has abandoned every principle of Madisonian democracy which he once supported, is now a democrat and an aspirant to the Presidency under that name.

Well, this is strange to say the least of it. The democracy of the present day is so different from the old democracy of the last war that any one adhering to the latter is called a Federalist for his consistency. Modern democracy dates from the Jackson era. It singalized itself by destroying every thing which the democracy of Jefferson and Madison had established. Is there a single measure of policy which it found in existence that it did not disturb? Great must be the potency of a name and wise must they be who wear it, if it is to be regarded as a sufficient reason for inconsistences and absurdities as gross and palpable as ever startled common sense.

REV. DR. DURBIN AND "BOZ."

The following letter from the Rev. Dr Durbin, dated Florence, is not without interest. Every thing from that source is pleasing at all times to this community; but the remarks of the Rev. gentlemen in relation to 'Dickens Notes on America,' will be fully appreciated. The publication of this letter would probably have been withheld, but for the gross slanders contained in 'Martin Chuzzlewit,' and extracts from 'Boz's' Notes:

Florence, Italy, Nov. 15, 1842.

CHARLES DICKINS.

My Dear Sir:—Since I wrote from London, we have visited Hamburg, Berlin, Halle, Leipsic, Dresden, Vienna, Venice, and are now at Florence, on our way to Rome. You are aware this is the capital of Tuscany, and well entitled to be called the Athens of Italy, for the scholars and artists she has produced, and still cherishes by her fine libraries and unrivalled galleries of paintings and sculpture. Of these I will not now speak; nor will I at present mention her churches, nor the magnificent Mausoleum of her Medici, which has been in course of erection for two centuries, nor the tombs of Dante, Galileo, Michael Angelo, Alfieri and others in the church of Santa Cruce, for I am not in a very religious or poetic mood, nor have I been since I stepped into a bookseller's, (Morini's) yesterday, to buy a book, and heard some Englishman conversing among other things, upon Dickens' Notes on America, which was then at the Custom House, and would be delivered in the course of the afternoon One of them referred to our running mad after every literary or noble person who visited our country, and said, 'the Americans are fools, particularly the people of New York.' The truth is, in this respect we are foolish, and from the first I have anticipated that we should smart under Boz's lash, for the eager kindness we showed him.—But his 'American notes' are worse than I could have anticipated There is scarcely one unqualified truth in the book: and what traces of truth are to be found are so disposed and expressed as to be falsehoods to all intents and purposes—It is a thousand times worse than Mrs Trollope's, because of its greater authority; and it is imbittered by two double distilled ingredients: In the first place, he does not mention the attentions paid him, because it would seem too dishonorable and revolting to speak of our kindnesses to him, on the same pages where he spreads his unmitigated slanders. And then again in his dedication, he offers as an apology, that his 'friends in America' 'can hear the truth when it is told good humouredly and in a kind spirit.' If these pages contain his 'good humour' and kind spirit,' heaven same us from his bad humour and cruel spirit. But why did he not speak of the natural fertility and magnificence of the country—the political freedom and general condition of the people? But this was not the work he came to do. What American can read his notes on our Capital and Congress, and then hear him call Washington Irving his 'dear friend,' without panting for revenge? Irving ought to be esteemed recreant to his country, if he remain even the friend of this infamous slanderer, after reading his foul pages.

The truth is, as his dedication indicates he did not go to America to study her institutions, and see what is good there, as an honorable and liberal man would have done; but he went, like an unclean bird, to find what little carrion he might to prey upon, and returned to disgorge his foul meal for the purpose of gratifying the morbid appetite in England, and thus promote the sale of his book. Hence he could see no part of the country but 'stagnant pools of water' and 'old stumps,' and no part of New York, but the 'tombs,' and the 'Five Points,' through which he prowded with such success and delight, as to indicate his instincts and habits, and from whence he returned to the festive board, & like another Judas, sat smilingly down among those whom he was preparing to stab in the tenderest part—their country. Doubtless also, his venal pen found its reward for so describing a young and vigorous country, as to destroy the influence of her example upon the people of England and turn the tide of emigration to British colonies.

On the continent but little is known of the United States, except what comes through English channels, and the English press takes care to retail only what suits it, and with such color and commentary as will most plausibly blacken and destroy our character. From these English papers the continental journals, even in Paris, derive their information of American affairs. Yet, notwithstanding this disadvantage, our example has facilitated, if not produced, the semi-liberty of Europe, nearly destroyed its hereditary nobility, except in England & Austria & even stripped it there of much of its elevation & respect in the eyes of the people The great effort now making every where in Europe is, to counteract these new influences in favor of the sovereignty of the multitude, of which the United States is the only example they fear; and to stifle gradually the sense and desire of the people with respect to constitutional government (promised them at the pacification of Europe in 1815) and the chief means are to misrepresent our condition, and to discribe it thus misrepresented as the result of our institutions, and to intoxicate the people with shows and public amusements, and thus divert and satisfy them. This last is the plan on the continent, where gardens, music, operas, and theatres are sustained by the government treasury: while in England the most effective means is to misrepresent, for which the government, and the Bank of Australia,' of Ceylon,' &c., got up to facilitate emigration thither, can well afford to pay liberally, such and so peculiarly popular a pen as Charles Dickens' It is absolutely treason against humanity for the citizens of our respective countries to visit each other, simply for the purpose of destroying the characters of our respective States What was the indignation of the British people, upon the publication of the 'Glory and Shame of England' by a citizen of the United States? Yet that book is truth and purity itself, compared with the infamous semi melodramatic romance of B z entitled 'American Notes for General Circulation.' The words, for general circulation, mean a little more than at first appears, and disclose the true intent of their rapid spread in England—their republication in Paris, and their distribution over the continent. They will do our country more harm than all the books which have been *published for the last twenty years*, because Dickens affirms them to be true, literally, and fair specimens of the U. S and such is his popularity, that they will have universal circulation; through the detriment of his reputation as an author and a man; but he seeks not this, as he has received his *quid pro quo*.

J. P. DURBIN.

ON DOMESTIC REFORM.

From Noah's Weekly Messenger, July 30

BETTER TIMES.—'Shall I hold your horse, sir?' said a nice looking well spoken boy at the upper reservoirs I was pleased with his appearance and address, and after a walk around the stone parapet, prepared to return home 'My little fellow, would you like to learn a trade? if you would, you shall have a place in a printing office.' 'Thank ye honor,' said a portly Irish woman 'me and me four children live in that house there, and make a decent living, I should not like to part with the boy at all.' 'That house' referred to, was a wretched mud hovel—a shanty with a single room, and yet the mother contrived to bring up four children in it with so much contentment, that she was unwilling to part with one, although it might evidently have bettered his fortunes. 'How strangely is society divided,' said my friend, who took his seat in the buggy as we were about returning to the city. 'I also have four children, and yet my house with thirteen rooms in it, and for which I pay $1,000 per annum, is not big enough to contain them.'

'Fortune in men hath some small difference made,
One flaunts in rags—one flutters in brocade
The cobbler apron'd, and the bishop gown'd,
The friar hooded, and the monarch crown'd.'

I believe we are beginning to find out the folly of making sacrifices to keep up appearances. The credit of a man of business is now strenghtened if he resides in a house plainly furnished, is frugal in his living, manages to save a penny makes a decent appearance without the aid of fashionable extravagance, does nothing for effect, and makes no costly entertainments. How different it was in 1836. It was a furious contest for extravagant and costly rivalry. If one man in business hired a large house, furnished it splendidly, kept a pair of spanking bays and a barouche, another caught the infection and also hired a larger house, furnished it more splendidly, and sported a more elegant barouche or *vis a vis* than his neighbor; and thus competition rivalry and fashionable opposition involved great outlays; failure followed failure, and in a short time these aspiring bloods crowded close upon each other in the list of bankrupts. It is incredible how evil examples are closely imitated. If my neighbor, no better off than myself, lives extravagantly, sees company, gives good dinners, has a box at the opera, and keeps a fast trotter, I am in a measure restless and disconted till I can do the same: the contagion spreads—we are all in the infected district, all have a touch of the disease all take the same medicine, and all are equally prostrated. Now if we were more disposed to imitate what was worthy of imitation, economy, propriety, comfort without ostentation, simplicity in living, plainness of manners, and absence of all pride and self sufficiency, how much better we would all be off in the world.

When shall the reform commence?—We answer now from this very moment. Better times prevail: say what we will, we have better times. The surface begins to be smooth, the billows and upheavings are less agitated; confidence is beginning to be gradually restored; what business is done, is done with less profit it is true, but with more security; it is difficult to earn the silver dollar, yet, with ordinary management, it will go further and provide much more than it did in 1836. We have seen the worst; let us improve the present by introducing every where a rigid economy, and save a six pence whenever we can do so. Let us begin by discarding every thing looking like show and ostentation, let us study comfort and give up luxuries altogether.

A few months ago I was led by curiosity to attend a sale of splendid furniture in a spacious house in one of our fashionable squares Every thing was on the most costly scale, and paid for out of the money procured from the ungarded credit system. Looking glasses of $500 each; window curtains $300 each; satin covered rosewood chairs, too frail and delicate to sit upon; the whole outlay for furniture was somewhat over $10 000, and brought scarcely one half that sum. I knew the lady and her two daughters well; they were thin and pale from want of a healthy laborious exercise; they looked discontented and unsettled, out of sorts with every thing; they were about to enter, upon compulsion, on a new course of life; to pursue a rigid economy, to live upon their actual earnings, and it made them uneasy and fretful.

A short time after the sale, passing a small neat two story house, of $300 rent one of the young ladies tapped at the window, threw it up, and asked me to come in. I was surprised and pleased at the change I saw in every think. The girls looked fresh and rosy, were dressed with great neatness, and the mother appeared quite happy and contented. Every thing was plain; a Kiddeminster carpet on the floor, chairs cheap & substantial, on the mantel piece were vases filled with fresh flowers, instead of the $500 clock and Ormolu candelabras. 'We take great exercise now,' said the mother, 'having no carriage we are obliged to walk; the girls rub the furniture, dust the things, and go to market; we have no thing superfluous; we purchase for our family just one half we did in ——— Place; we keep but one girl, and when breakfast and dinner are ready, you can not imagine how hungry we are, & how we onjoy our meal; every thing tastes sweet, for we prepare it ourselves, and we sleep like tops; every thing has changed *for the better*.' And so it had, they had discovered the folly of competition of striving to live as extravagant as their neighbors, and had sobered down to the comforts and economy of life, and were realizing substantial benefits from the change; they had the moral courage to rise above the sneers of the proud and the fictitious sympathy of professing friends. They are now contented, and contentment is happiness.

An Editor in the Suds—Mr. E. Perry Howe, editor of the 'Dollar Democrat, published at Oxford, Mississippi, thus humorously describes some of his labors and the result of his wife's.

'We have been particularly engaged during most of this week, in the baby line; cutting up domestic into slips of suitable size and shape; preparing lard and beeswax, pap, &c. washing dishes; keeping a small army of young Howes from raising the devil; and otherwise domestically amusing ourself; in consequence of which interesting, philosophical, philanthropical, and physiological diversement, we are unable to issue but half a sheet to-day. Fine boy; fat and saucy; very image of his pappy; weight 12 pounds; astonished babe; ate a quart bowl of mush first day, and squalled for more; lively as a cob; grows a pound a minute, doing tolerably well; so's his mammy; had a fine time on't. Hope our subscribers will excuse us. Don't happen but once a year.'

WONDERFUL EGG.—On Tuesday morning, Mrs. Marshall, residing in Pitt tencrieff st. had boiled for breakfast a middling sized duck egg, and on proceeding to break the shell in the customary way, was supprised to find the spoon meet with unusual resistence, on taking off the shell, she was greatly surprised to find two penney pieces and two half pennies of the lawful coin of the realm meet her astonished gaze. The neighbors were quickly made aware of the wonderful fact, & eventually we were called upon with the egg and coppers with a request that it would be put in the papers. The coppers were lying at the thick end of the egg, and the yolk pressed up to the other end; the white was considerably discolored by the verdigris of the copper being mixed with it. We leave the fact to be explained by naturalists, but vouch for its accuracy. The egg was one of a dozen purchased from the shop of a retailer.—Fife herald. (Scotland.)

THE WEED.—In 'Sketches of the Havana,' published in the N O. Picayune, there is an amusing description a performance at the Opera. Among many other queer doings, the writer observes, 'the very prevalent passion for smoking was what we most noticed. When the curtain was down the sparkling of cigaretos thro' the audience looked like the corruscations of the fire fly. The ladies in the boxes; or at least some of them; smoked; the gentlemen in the pit smoked; the players as they stood at the wings waiting for their parts smoked; the negro musicians in the orchestra smoked; even the boy that snuffed the candles puffed his cigar as he trimmed the footlights.

ABOLITION RIOT AND EXCITEMENT IN CINCINNATI.—We are indebted to our cotemporary, the Cincinnati Daily Times for the particulars of an abolition riot which disgraced that city on Monday night last. It seems that a Mr. Scanlan, of Kentucky, on a visit to Cincinnati had a colored girl, his child's nurse, kidnapped by the abolitionists of that city or their agents, and that on the next day an advertisement appeared in the papers, complaining of the outrage, and stating that the girls' mother had, with great reluctance, and after strong pledges from himself, that she should be safely returned, permitted her to accompany him and that nothing would persuade her if the girl was not brought back, that he had not sold her. He spoke feelingly on the subject as to the family relations and affections existing between the girl and her relatives, and threatened, that if she was not returned, to sell or send the rest of the family into the interior of Kentucky out of the reach of the emissaries of the Kidnappers; and afterwards verbally pledged himself, that if the girl was brought into court, to prove his ownership and permit her to choose freely whom she would go with, and if she should decide to stay, and refused to go back, he would legally manumit her instanter. The girl, however, was not forthcoming.

On Monday anti-evening, and abolition meeting was called at the market, and at the appointed time, a considerable number were on the ground. Mr. Scanlan, Dr John Allen Judge Walker, C. H Brough, and perhaps some others addressed the meeting, deprecating violent measures, &c. A temperance lecturer then drew the crowd into the market space near Main st., and harangued until near night, after which the crowd went back to the market house Soon after nigh the mob increased to several thousand persons; the most violent congregated in front of Mr Burnett's house, on Fifth st., near Vine, a noted abolitionist and busy body, and in a few minutes broke in all the front windows with brickbats and stones The Mayor and police were on the ground, and made some arrests of the rioters about 9 o'clock. No doubt the mob would have attempted to enter the house and demolish the store fixtures and moveable property, had it not been known that a strong body of men were inside, armed and determined on resistance if the attempt was made. All the brickbats thrown into the house were thrown out again by the inmates, some bruising persons in the street considerably

By the quiet energetic action of his Honor, the Mayor, seconded by the police and night watch, seven of the most forward of the rioters were arrested and lodged in the watch house, not withstanding violent demonstrations and some efforts were made to rescue the prisoners.

MURDER AND EXCITEMENT IN TENNESSEE.—An extract of a letter in the N Y. Tribune, dated Cherryville, Tenn. July 14th, says: There is quite an excitement among us at present, occasioned by several negroes murdering a young white man in our vicinity—a young man of great personal worth and first family They (the negroes) have confessed their guilt and purpose, which was to murder as many of the whites as possible, or those who were supposed to have the most money, and make their escape to a free State An Abolitionist brought on a few goods from Pennsylvania and located in this county. He it was, so say the negroes that instilled in them their diabolical intentions. The reason why their first intentions were not carried out, is that there was a misunderstanding as to the time appointed, consequently there was not a simultaneous action. The negroes are now in jail, and a rigorous investigation is going on among the negroes by the whites, & so far almost every negro in the neighborhood is involved.

A 'CUTE TRICK' OF RUNAWAY NEGROES.—The N. Y Standard states that recently about twenty slaves in the State of Maryland took it into their heads to make a push for Canada. They met together in a common bond in Baltimore county. They proceeded as far as the bridge at Havre de Grace, where they sent two of their number forward to make the experiment of crossing. The gate keeper refused to let them pass. The couple then returned to their companions; when after some consultation, they built a *coffin* of rough boards, put it on a bier and placed one of their number on it. Then in a solemn funeral procession they marched up to the bridge, and asked the priviledge of crossing to bury their friend on the other side. The ruse took. The procession crossed over and kept on the highway, till they got out of sight; they then took to the woods again and *resurrected* their dead companion. So says a fugitive who saw several of them in Philadelphia. They deserve their freedom, after such a successful 'operation' as that.

☞A very pretty story, though somewhat deficient in fact. We have been to Havre de Grace frequently, but we have never been able to lay our eyes on a BRIDGE at that place. There is one at Port Deposit, a few miles higher up the Susquehanna, across which the *gemmen* possibly may have 'made tracks'—but *very* possibly they din'nt Great country this—great country!—*Del Gaz*.

NEW USE OF THE TOMATO.—The Cheraw Gazette states that, in addition to the advantages of the Tomato for table use, the vine is of great value as food for cattle, especially cows. It is stated that a cow fed on Tomato vines will give more milk, & yield butter of finer flavor, and in greater abundance, than on any other long feed ever tried. It is thought, too, that more good food for cattle, and at less expense can be raised from a given quantity of ground planted in Tomatoes than from any other vegetable known in the Southern country.

German Coun's and Yankee Pedlars.

A correspondent of the Louisville Journal gives the following description of the curious individuals whom he meets in an excursion upon the western rivers:—

But the steam is up ding-dong goes the brass bell again at the bows and so let us hurry aboard the Little Rock River, that is about making her first trip to St. Peters. It is a sorry looking craft, I agree with you, but it is Hobson's choice. We are now out of Fever river, and again breasting the mighty Mississippi.—Walk into the cabin, and I'll introduce you to the captain, alias the Count Hazarthy—a live full-blooded Hungarian Count—no mistake. He was one of the life guards of the Emperor of Austria an intimate of the young Duke of Reichstadt, Prince Esterhazy, and Metternich whom he scares most bountifully; and in consequence of his participation in the Polish Revolution, was expatriated, and instead of being a captain of horse amongst princes and peers, is now, alas! a captain of the veriest epitome of steamboats, amongst pilots and pedlars.

Tempora mutantur et nos mutamur cum illis.

He is a man of extensive information, a fund of anecdote, and his history is replete with romance. Picture to yourself a man of about thirty five, with a bold hazel eye; bronzed complexion, regular features, raven hair, and the handsomest teeth you ever saw, surmounted with a magnificent moustache, habited in a green cloth opera cap, with a Hungarian jacket, dotted with frogs, lace work and tassels, thrown loosely, like a mantle, over his shoulders, his feet decked off with a pair of Red river moccasins, sparkling with beads and flowers, and a meerschaum in his mouth, some six feet long, with a curious antique bowl, emitting a cloud of kinne kinnik, (the bark of the red willow which the Indians dry & smoke); and that is the Count.

His clerk too, is a curiosity, of another genus—a lame ignoramus of a Yorkshireman,—who, when the yard stick was handed to him to measure some wood, thanked the mate for the present, and used it as a walking cane. When weighing some freight, the owner asked him what deduction he made for tare—He smiled very innocently, and said, oh! he didn't think there was any danger of tearing anything aboard!

A Yankee pedlar, (and I wonder if there is a nook or corner in the universe where you won't find one?) with some bright colored calicoes, vermillion, and a barrel of whiskey, on a trading trip for furs, among the Indians; seven broad shouldered fellows, on an expedition to the prairies of Wisconsin & the St Croix and a party of six or eight miners, bound for the celebrated copper rock on Lake Superior, (what project is too foreign, dangerous, or chimerical for American enterprize!) make up the complement of our passengers.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.—It is stated in the New Farmers' Journal, (an English print,) that charcoal is a great fertilizer of the soil. It is extensively used on wheat lands in France, and has been tried in England with decided benefit. The gentleman who writes the article for the Journal says:—'The charcoal should be well pulverized, and sown like lime, after a rain or in a still damp day.—Even in England, the writer says, 'the expense is a mere trifle, in comparison with the permanent improvement effected, which on grass is truly wonderful.' He states one other very important result from its liberal use. 'I am quite satisfied that by using charcoal in the way described rust in wheat will be entirely prevented; for I have found in two adjoining fields one of which was coaled and the other manured with farm-yard dung, the latter was greatly injured by rust, while that growing in the other was perfectly free from it.'

We hope that some of our Maryland farmers will give charcoal a trial; for, should it both fertilize the soil and prevent rust in wheat, it will be a most valuable aid to agriculture.

THE RECENT STORM AND ITS EFFECTS.

The Wilmington State Journal gives a detailed account of the damage done in that vicinity by the recent frightful storm and flood. The editor says that the most extraordinary circumstance attending this flood, was the rapidity with which it arose. 'At twenty minutes before four o'clock there was no water running over the first dam on the Brandywine, and at five a body of water 6 feet deep and 3 hundred wide was pouring like a huge cataract over its breast. It, as is reasonable, we assume that one foot of this mass passed over every second, we have the immense quantity of between six & seven thousand tons of water venting itself over this dam every minute. At one time the water rose two feet at the Mills in the space of fifteen minutes.'

The editor adds:

'A genteel looking woman, in company with her little son, names not known, arrived at Chester, by the 4 o'clock boat on Saturday, & left Deshong's for Rockdale; when about four miles on their way, they sought shelter in a house on the road, and a few minutes after, the house floated off, and their dead bodies were picked up on Sunday morning—They have not been recognized, but evidently belong to this city.

The water rose so rapidly, that people scarcely had time to escape from their houses in the lower part of Chester.—Women were seen running with their children in their arms to escape the rush of water. Capt Isaac Engle tore down a fence, and carried in his arms old Mrs. Eyre to a place of safety.'

The force of water in Chester creek and Brandywine is almost incredible—The stones from the factory of Mr. Crozier were carried five miles down the stream and almost formed a dam. Huge rocks weighing many towns were carried from the side streams of the Brandywine and are now in the middle of the creek as a memorial of 'the great rain.' Had the storm continued with the same violence for a few minutes longer, the damage on the Brandywine would have been as extensive as that suffered on the Chester creek; as it is the losses will amount to many thousands of dollars.'

FLOOD IN RALEIGH, N C.—The Raleigh Register of Tuesday says—

Never within memory of that remarkable personage, 'the oldest inhabitant,' was there such a rain as fell on Thursday and Friday last, in this region. It is feared, immense destruction has been done to the Corn crops on the low lands. Bridges, fences, mills and mill dams have been washed away in every direction. Six serious breaches have been made in the Rail Road between this city and Forestville, a distance of 15 miles, one of which is about 100 feet long, and the embankment 30 feet high. It will probably require from $1 200 to $1,500 to repair the damage. Arrangements have been made for the transportation of the Mail & Passengers, so that no interruption will take place to the travel.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot.

New York, Sunday, P M.

We had an unusually heavy fall of rain last night. To day the weather is threatning, but so far, we have not had any storm. The wind blew with violence from the S. S. E. all night, and it is to be feared that damage has been done to the shipping on the coast, if the storm extended far.

Mr. Proffit lies sick at the Astor House, and will not get away this week. Mr. Walsh, Secretary of Legation at Rio, visited him yesterday and had a long intercourse, but the result has not yet transpired The return of Mr. Walsh, was very unexpected, and probably a flare up will ensue.

Another heavy storm of rain passed over the city of Philadelphia early on Monday morning. It was accompanied with loud crashes of thunder and the rain, while it lasted, is said to have been as heavy as during the storm of Saturday. No damage was done.

THE STORM of Saturday was not attended with much wind in this vicinity, but an immense quantity of rain fell.—the street swere considerably flooded & in the point, we learn, several cellars were filled. The damage, however, is trifling. —*Balt. Pat.*

NOAH'S LAST.—We heard last week that Major Noah's new paper was dead, after a short and sickly existence of only two weeks; but, no, we find it in the category, not of Deaths but of Marriages.—In brief, it has been united to the Sunday Times, and the Major remains at the helm. We find the following hit at the times in yesterday's

N. Y. Tribune.

THE AGE OF BRONZE.—A genteel looking fellow, with rather a dandy air, carrying a cane like a shepherd's crook, accosted me thus, near the Park—'Good morning, my dear Judge never saw you look so well; pray how do you and with Tyler now?' 'Well, I hope—I always wish to stand well with him.' My object in asking is to solicit your interest, to obtain a place in the Customs.' 'Pray, my worthy friend, did I not once try you for swindling?' 'Ah! No sir you never did; it is entirely a mistake.' 'Ah that is true, I never did try you, I recollect; you plead guilty; and I sentenced you to three months in the Tombs.' Good heavens, my dear Judge, what a memory you have; but you might assist a clever fellow to get an honest living.'

An interesting arbitration case was disposed of last week in the Grand Jury Room, under a rule of court of Mrs. Frances Swann against the *Alexandria Canal Company*, for damages on account of running their improvement through her farm (Preston) in Alexandria county, D. C. It was proved in the course of the examination that the estate had been in the family, from which Mrs Swann is descended, upwards of one hundred and seventy years. An award of $7000 was made in favor of Mrs. Swann.—General Jones and Swann were present as counsel for Mrs Swann, and R. S. Coxe, Esq. appeared as counsel for the Canal Company.—*Nat. Int.*

The colored man, James Johnson, of whose trial at Princeton as a fugitive slave we gave an account yesterday, was honed, on being surrendered to the claimant, and placed in a wagon. He succeeded, however, in jumping out & making his escape. We learn by the Trenton State Gazette that in the fracas, some of the Students from the South took part, & a few knives & dirks appeared. The matter was finally settled, by a lady, who advanced $500 to buy the negro's freedom, other citizens of Princeton agreeing to pay the master the balance of the demand, which was about $100 The negro agreed to serve the lady five years, at the rate of $100 a year, in consideration of the $500 she advanced for him.—*Newark Daily Adv.*

A BEAUTIFUL TOAST.

The following, one of the finest toasts we have ever read, was delivered at the celebration of the 4th July, by the Nashville Literary Institute of Pittsburg. It is as follows:—

By JOHN FITZSIMONS.—*Washington*—Providence left him childless, that the nation might call him Father.

A NEW DISH.—A correspondent of the New York Sun States that by paring, quartering, and boiling cucumbers, a dish may be obtained in every respect similar to asparagus, in other words, dress the cucumbers in the same way that you do asparagus, and you will have a dish in no way inferior to this luxurious article.

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