eurkingly holy, that even the man of business was moved to compassion. She saw it in his face, and falling at his feet clasped both his hands between hers and covered them with tears and murmured such words of gratitude as no human being could have resisted.

'Be it so,' he said at length' and for the first time in twenty years the man of wealth felt that his voice shook while he could scarcely see the pale, joyful features uplifted at his words, from the mist that had crept over his eyes. Be it so, but when his debts are paid where will you go? how live?

'Where he goes there will I go, and where he dies there will I be buried.'—Her face was like that of an angel as she thus adopted the most beautiful poetry of love.

'The banker laid his hand upon her head and murmured, 'Poor child—poor child—how unworthy is he of such love.'

'Not unworthy! oh, not unworthy!' said the wife pleadingly, 'he will redeem the past now—I am sure he will.'

The banker shook his head, but arose and supporting that feeble creature with his arm they entered a carriage together.

—

'Joy, joy, my husband! You are free again, free and not so very destitute—look here!

Lucy had a thousand pound note in her hand, but she trembled so from head to foot that when she held it towards her astonished husband it fell fluttering to the stone flags.

He did not pick it up then, for a dearer burden lay against his heart—his wife—his own true wife—who wept upon his bosom as she had never wept before in her whole existence.

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A gallant ship with outspread sails was careering on the Atlantic, and many a dim eye turned sadly toward the horizon where the British isle had last appeared.

'It is gone,' said Burke, turning away that no one might behold his anguish, 'we have no longer a home.'

'But we are together,' whispered his wife, nestling her hand into his, 'we are together.'

A slight cough interrupted her speech and when it went away there was a fever spot burning redly on her cheek—The husband saw it, and his lip quivered.

'This air blows chilly from the water let us go down,' he said, and with his arm supporting her waist the husband and wife went into the cabin together.

Another lapse of time. The husband and wife were in a foreign city with strange faces all around them. They had taken rooms at a hotel, but the tramp of so many feet, the noise and bustle irritated the invalid and frightened sleep from her pillow.

'Oh that we could be alone,' she murmured, turning languidly in her easy chair with the restlessness of disease. If I were quite alone with you, Thomas, with no human face to look at me save yours, this fever would go away.'

'We *must* be alone, this noise renders you worse every day. Try to rest a little till I come back again.'

'I knew that he would reform, how good he is, how happy we shall be,' murmured the invalid. As she closed her eyes a tear struggled through their lashes, but it was born of happy feelings and she slept after.

Burke went out to a reading room and found the advertisement that he sought for, 'A house to let ready furnished in a retired part of the city' That night Lucy was removed to her new home. The repose and stillness fell refreshingly on her while she was supported to the chamber prepared for her reception, and she smiled as they laid her on the snowy bed, but there was something in her face that startled the husband; a chill came upon him and he turned away to weep.

'Why do you look so sorrowful?' said the invalid smiling once more. 'I am better now every thing is so quiet—tomorrow, next day perhaps, I shall be much better, it is only fatigue, you know,' her eyes closed as she spoke, and that wretched man heard a sound in her breath that chilled him to the heart. He sunk upon his knees and the bed shook beneath the violence of his grief.

That night Thomas talked wildly to his wife as she lay so still upon her couch, but she gave him no answer, though the voice of his agony might have kindled a stone to compassion. She breathed not—she moved not—the pillow on which her cold cheek rested had neither wrinkle nor fold in its snow white cover. The winding sheet that fell over her lay motionless, like folds of marble around a statue.—When he arose in his agony of repentance and pressed his quivering mouth to her lips they chilled him to the heart, and he felt for the first time that she was dead, for 'it was the first cold kiss she had ever given him.'

"THE OLDEN TIME."

We have been furnished by a friend with a copy of 'Dunlap's Maryland Gazette; or, the Baltimore General Advertiser,' published April 21, 1778. It is printed on a small half sheet of coarse paper, the publisher being unable, from the scarcity of paper, to issue a whole sheet. This number contains a part of the official letter from Gen Burgoyne to Lord George Germaine, announcing the surrender of the British army to General Gates—and also a letter from Vice Admiral Howe, containing details of various naval and military operations.

Under the head of 'Trenton, April 8,' we find the following account of a bloody affair:

'On Saturday the 21st ult. about break of day, our guard posted at Hancock's bridge, on Alloways creek, in Salem county, consisting of about twenty men, were surprised by those the enemy call *Jersey volunteers*: They, from their acquaintance with the country, had found means to cross the creek and come upon the guard from some unsuspected quarter: and being undoubtedly led by some person well acquainted with the disposition of centries, opened the guard house door and came in, many of the guard being asleep, without giving the least alarm nay, so far from it, that it is said some of them shook hands in a friendly manner with some of the guard with whom they were intimately acquainted, as indeed they were with most of them: and—*O Tempora! O Mores!* immediately began bayoneting of them, without our people making the least show of resistance, no only recking their fury on the guard but also on several of the peaceable inhabitants who were slumbering in their beds. One Bacon of the people called Quakers, was inhumanly murdered in his own house and bed; old Mr. Hancock, beside his being of that society, was a cripple in both his arms, was stabbed in his bed, and is since dead of his wounds; and the life of a fourth person is despaired of.

'The enemy, after immortalizing the British arms in the way above mentioned, and having collected a large quantity of forage, &c embarked with their booty for Philadelphia.'

In the advertising column we find eight pounds (continental) reward offered by Henry Brice, for the recovery of an iron pot which had been stolen from his house.

Here is what the publisher says, in regard to the scarcity of printing paper:

'The present scarcity of printing paper, and no prospect of receiving a supply in a short time, has obliged us to reduce our Gazette to half a sheet. Linen rags being the most material article in that necessary manufacture, and the first object to look for, we hope the mistresses of families, and the ladies in general whose more peculiar province it is to save their rags, will render their assistance by sending them to this office without delay. The saving of rags may perhaps be thought too trifling, and below the notice of the good matrons of this State; but when they consider they are aiding and assisting in so useful a manufacture, the printer flatters himself with success. If we can be *immediately* supplied with that article, we shall continue as usual, otherwise this paper must unavoidably stop after the next publication.'

We may have an idea of the slowness with which information was then transmitted from city to city, by the dates in this paper. On the 21st of April it published news from Boston of the 23d March, from Newport of the 24; from Charleston (S. C.) of the 5th; and from Newbern (N. C.) of the 13th March.—What a contrast to the present time, when news is sent at a speed of twenty miles per hour.—*Ocean.*

GEN. BERTRAND

The New York Tribune of Friday has the following notice of this distinguished soldier:

MARSHAL BERTRAND.—This distinguished stranger is now in our city, and he well merits all the attention that has been or will be shown him. We have always had a greater respect for his character than for Bonaparte's. The unfaltering attachment he maintained for that wonderful man, through every vicissitude of his strange fortune, evinces a noble heart. We do not believe there ever was a created being for whom Napoleon could have cherished the same *affection* in the midst of such disgrace and desertion. There is really something melancholy, in the utter blindness and abandonment with which he cast his fortunes in with the fortunes of that fated man.—And there are few men for whose calm reflections we would give more than for his, as he stands amidst this free, happy people and looks back on the tumultuous life through which he has passed. Others have passed through as fierce battles and imminent dangers as he; yet few through scenes that read such earnest lessons on human ambition. And when he contrasts Washington with Napoleon—the patriotism of the one, with the selfishness and ambition of the other—he cannot but see that the man for whom he sacrificed so much could have done better for France than he did.

Bertrand has been a soldier from his youth—Before the star of Napoleon rose over the troubled nations of Europe, he was a soldier of France. Afterwards he became a part of the Corsican's destiny. He was with him on the Danube, and made a road over it for his conquering army. He fought at the battle of Lutzen, and followed Napoleon in his victorious campaigns till Marmont's treason sent him to Elba. He shared his exile, and was at his right hand when he again entered Paris amid the shouts of the people. He went with him at last to the fatal field of Waterloo, and saw there the mighty drama end. We never hear the name of Bertrand mentioned without thinking of his last effort to save Bonaparte at the close of that dreadful battle. When victory had again and again been within his grasp, & again and again snatched from it; and Blucher had at length effected a junction with the allied forces, Napoleon, as a last desperate effort, led on his unconquered Imperial Guard. When about half way to the enemy's line he stopped, and addressed them, telling them of the trust he committed to them. The cry of 'Vive le Empereur' that replied, was heard all over the field of battle; and under Ney they defiled before him, and marched with a firm and steady step and in dead silence on the foe.

Bertrand remained behind with him, and watched the brave fellows ascend the eminence, and move undauntedly forward to settle the fate of Bonaparte, France, and Europe. This Guard of 1500 had never been vanquished, & the allied forces saw with awe the troops that had been the terror of Europe, move steadily down upon their centre. The fire suddenly abated. But the pause was only momentary. Every cannon seemed to open at once, and whole ranks were swept away. But that unconquerable Guard, with the eye of their chieftain was upon them, and with stern, unshaken front, continued to advance. They pressed on through blood and slaughter, carrying every thing before them, till they penetrated within the enemy's line's. Bertrand stood beside Napoleon, and watched this terrific strife, on which such awful results rested; and on the approach of that fearless Guard, that nothing seemed able to check, until they had reached within fifty yards of where Wellington stood. A volley then opened on them that nothing could resist. They reeled and staggered to the shock, and turned and fled in confusion. Napoleon seeing his invincible Guard routed and cut to pieces, gnashed his teeth with rage and instantly resolved to rally the fugitives in person, and lead them on to one more desperate effort doubtless with the purpose of retrieving his loss or dying on the field of battle.

In this critical situation, Bertrand, with Drouet, threw himself before him, and besought him with an importunity that would not be denied to forbear. They told him how much the safety of France & the army depended on his life; & at last persuaded him to desist. Decoster says that Napoleon then turned to Bertrand and said, 'It is finished,' and galloped off with his suite. Through that long and terrible night Bertrand fled by his side, while the thunder of artillery came at intervals on the midnight air, telling them what a bloody field and ruined hopes lay behind. But Bertrand's affections never faltered. He remained the same when without a crown, he'pless & poor, Bonaparte passed to the rock that was to be his tomb. Bonaparte should have been prouder of that affection, than of his hundred victories. It was worth the loss of a crown to know, that he could bind so closely to him such faithful and devoted hearts.

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EGYPTIAN ARCHÆOLOGY APPLIED TO AGRICULTURE.'—The universality of the application of Nilotic researches is aptly exemplified in the following extract from the Leeds (Eng.) Mercury:

WHEAT THREE THOUSAND YEARS OLD.—Four years ago a friend of the Earl of Haddington having occasion to unrol an Egyptian mummy, was surprised to find a few grains of wheat enclosed along with the body: and having made a present to his Lordship's Countess of four seeds, it was sent to his Lordship's magnificent seat of Tinningham, in East Lothian, and sown in a favorable spot in the kitchen garden, on the 1st of November of last year. Through the kindness of his Lordship's worthy and excellent gardener, Mr. Wood, we have been favored with a sight of the produce of these highly interesting seeds, and as rather an imperfect account of them has appeared in a contemporary, we venture to lay before our readers the following brief description of them: Although there may be nearly a hundred stalks, ranging in length from nearly five to upwards of six feet the leaves are broader than usual, and fully an average as to length. The grain is in two rows, or triplets, and one or two that we counted, contained twenty triplets on a side, or forty on the ear. The ear contains a few barbs or awns on the upper end, and is open and distant between the grains. It flowered nearly a fortnight before any of the varieties sown at the same period in the neighboring fields—few grains of the modern Egyptian wheat where sown along with it, and certainly no two articles can be more entirely dissimilar. The modern is dwarf—not more than four feet high—closely set and barbed in every part of the ear, and its general resemblances to its ancient progenitor is not greater than that of barley to wheat. It might be needless to add that Mr. Ford looks forward to his harvest with intense anxiety and it has cost him no little care to protect them from the legions of antiquarian blackbirds which beset it trying every opening in the netting with which it is enclosed, seemingly determined at all risks to compare the food of the ancient blackbirds in Egypt with that of the modern ones in Tyningham.—*Scotsman.*

[The other day, in one of the rooms of the Derby Exhibition we observed, growing in flower pots, several healthy stalks of Egyptian wheat approaching to maturity. Of the appearance altogether of the wheat we could not supply a better than the preceding description.—The seeds from which it was produced, are said to be three thousand years' old having been obtained under the same singular circumstance as the above.—Eds.]

With regard to the wheat in this mummy being actually 3000 years old, we would remark that the age of the mummy is indefinite. Mummification dates from times anterior to the Pyramids down to the days of St Augustine, in the fifth century after Christ. The age of this wheat may be only 1200 years! Egyptian wheat found in the tombs of the 18th Dynasty, i. e. from B. C. 1822 to B. C. 1476—has germinated when sown in Germany. It is frequently found in the tombs of Egypt, as may be seen on reference to Sir J. G. Wilkinson's 'Manners and Customs.'

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THE SOCIETY ISLANDS.—Almost simultaneously with the news of the restoration of the Sandwich Islands to the native government, we have intelligence that the British Commodore Nicolas at the Society Islands has disavowed the French usurpation there established, and forbidden British subjects in those Islands from holding themselves amenable to the French authorities.

The English Commodore says, that while England seeks not, and desires not, to maintain a paramount influence at the Society Islands, she 'is determined that no other nation shall possess a greater influence or authority in those Islands than that which, from her long and intimate connexion with them, she claims, as her natural right to exercise.' This is plain language.—*N. Y. Amer.*

The ravages of the yellow fever have been great in Mobile for the population and we have noticed several instances where whole family circles have been broken up by the ruthless hand of the fell disease. Truly the following, which we copy from the Herald, is a picture sad to look upon:

"*And then I, too, will lay me down and die!*"—Almost hourly in the day we hear of some instance of real distress, which is sufficient to wring tears from a heart of stone, where some poor unfortunate being has lost by death all that bound him to earth, and the last tie which held his affections is severed.

A day or two since, the most heartrending instance of affliction and calm despair was told us, which we remember to have heard. It is this:

Some two or three weeks since, a lady of this city gave birth to a child, and while still on her bed with debility, she was taken with the yellow fever—Her child died, and her husband and mother were seized with the same disease. In a day or two after a young brother was taken down—and as all of the family, with the exception of one brother, was taken sick, the last one was carried to the house of a friend. In a few days the mother who was first taken down, died—her husband followed her shortly after. The aged mother recovered so far as to be able to go and nurse her sick boy—and in the mean time the elder brother the last of the family, was also seized with the fever. The mother watched with a mother's solicitude the fast-ebbing tide of her youngest boy, who was sinking into death's embrace. Ere long he too died—and in a few moments when his bereaved parent saw her loss she observed in a certain tone which too plainly told of despair, "Now that he is dead, I will go home and nurse my last child and when he is dead, I, too, will lay me down and die!" Oh, who can tell—who can picture the agony of that bereaved and heart broken woman!—Words cannot do it, and none but a parent can feel that mother's misery.

—

A Steamer without a Chimney!—*Steamer Princeton.*—Much has been said by the New York press in favor of this new frigate. They consider her one of the swiftest vessels of her class ever upon the ocean. She has no paddles at the sides, but what is still more remarkable, she has no smoke-pipe. In his most ardent praises of the importance and success of steamboats, both upon the rivers and the seas, Fulton never even suggested that they would be built and used without a chimney. This is not only a new but a most extraordinary improvement in the application of steam to the driving of ships through the deep. As no patent at account of the invention has yet been given to the public, it is greatly to be hoped that Captain Stockton will visit Boston Harbor with his new and wonderful craft, and thus give our fellow citizens an opportunity to examine her and witness her speed.—[Boston Atlas.

To this patagraph the New York American replies:

Our Boston friends will have a chance before long of having their wishes complied with. The interior of the Princeton is not yet finished. She came round here in the rough as it were, to give the Western a trial; but when her inside arrangements are completed, the Bostonians will have a chance of testing her speed with the fastest of the Cunard Steamers.

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MR. AUDUBON.—The St. Louis Republican announces the return of this indefatigable and learned naturalist as follows:

'Mr. Audubon and party arrived last evening in good health and spirits. He ascended the Missouri to some distance above Fort Union, above the Yellow stone and expresses himself much pleased with the excursion. He discovered a number of birds and plants, and brought down with him a variety of curosities, together with a gray fox badger deer, &c., which they succeeded in taking alive. In the spring he proposes to extend his trip to the mountains.'

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A HOAX.—Mr. J. A. Bennett of Long Island, has published a card, in which he says:—

I perceive by the papers that some one of my good friends, either in Europe or America, has been playing off a hoax on the great 'Irish agitator,' in offering him under my name and that of a Gen. Beekman, a military force in aid of Irish repeal. To this I would beg leave to say—1st that I have never known in America such a person as Adjutant General Beekman 2d. That I do not know in Ireland persons by the name of Mark O'Callaghan & Brother, nor do I wish to know them if any do exist. 3d That I have no command of any military force in this or any other state, unless it be perhaps, one hundred thousand moschetoes which perform their evolution every Summer in my lawn, and draw blood most scientifically.

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A SCENE.—At the Mullaghmart demonstration, a Mr. Mark O'Callaghan handed Mr. O'Connell a letter from two persons in America, addressed to his brother.

Mr O'Connell, having read the communication, said—This letter is signed 'John Arlington Bennett, Major General, and John Clinton Beekman, Adjutant General, and it offers me military organization to assist me in the Repeal. I spurn it; and thus (tearing the letter) I treat it, (Cheers) That is the way I receive their professed military organization—I know a ticket worth two of that (Laughter.)

—

EDUCATION AND MARRIAGE.

It appears from the 38th Report of the British and Foreign School Society, May 1843, 'that of all those who during the last three years have throughout all England, taken upon themselves the responsibilities of marriage, and who are fast becoming the educators of another generation, only 67 men and 51 women out of every hundred can write their own names."

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Our Little Navy—We have just been presented with a copy of the Navy Register of the United States. A slight inspection merely of this pamphlet has furnished us with much information new to us, and which we trust will prove interesting to our readers, when presented to them in a condensed from.

1. Our navy can boast at present of *eleven ships-of-the line*; of which four are on the stocks, and two must be rebuilt or razeed before they can be brought into service.

7. One razee.

3 Fifteen frigates, of which three are on the stocks, and one is, we believe about to be broken up.

4. Seventeen sloops of war, of different classes, besides the six lately ordered to be built.

5 Eight brigs of different sizes.

6 Eight schooners.

7. Five steamers, new, since the destruction of the Missouri.

8 Three store ships.

This constitutes our whole effective force in ships, viz: 68—large and small. Of officers we find 68 captains, 96 commanders, 332 lieutenants, 135 surgeons of the different grades, 21 chaplains, 23 engineers, 31 masters, 123 passed midshipmen, 469 midshipmen, 9 master's mates, 35 boat-swains, 40 gunners, 36 carpenters, and 35 sailmakers, making a total of 1,493 persons who receive liberal salaries whether idle or on duty. There are besides 1 General of Marines, 1 Lt. Colonel, 4 Majors, 13 Captains and 40 Lieutenants.

The officers of the Navy receive three different grades of pay, according as they are doing duty at sea, doing duty on shore or doing nothing; besides being paid their travelling expenses when under orders, and receiving the pay of a higher rank when performing the duty of that rank.

A Capt. at sea receives	$4 000 per an.
otherwise employed	3 500
doing nothing	2 500
A commander at sea receives	2 500
otherwise employed	2 100
doing nothing	1 800
A Lieut at sea receives	1 800
otherwise employed	1 500
doing nothing	1,200
A p'd. mid. at sea or other duty	750
doing nothing	600

—Washington Capitol.

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A PASS THROUGH THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.—The popular idea regarding the Rocky Mountains is a lofty, vast continuous mass of rocks partially covered with soil, on which impenetrable forests find roots and sustenance. Recent explorations directed by government, have elicited the gratifying fact that there is a pass in the mountains which makes the transit perfectly easy. The survey has been conducted by Lieut. Fremont, of the Army, and an abstract of his report appears in the St. Louis Missourian, from which the following is an extract:

'About six miles from our encampment brought us to the summit. The ascent had been so gradual that, with all the intimate knowledge possessed by Carson, who had made this country his home for seventeen years, we were obliged to watch very closely to find the place at which we had reached the culminating point. This was between two low hills, rising on either hand fifty or sixty feet.—When I looked back at them from the spot of the immediate slope on the western plain their summits appeared to be about one hundred and twenty feet above. From the impression on my mind at this time, and subsequently on our return, I should compare the elevation which we surmounted immediately at the Pass, to the ascent of the Capitol hill from the Avenue at Washington. It is difficult for me to fix positively the breadth of this pass. From the broken ground where it commences, at the foot of the Wind River chain, the view to the southeast is over a champaign country, broken at the distance of nineteen miles by the Table Rock, which, with the other isolated hills in its vicinity, seems to stand on a comparative plain. This I judge to be its termination, the right receiving its rugged character with the Table Rock.—It will be seen that it in no manner resembles the places to which the term is commonly applied—nothing of the gorge like character and winding as sents of the Alleghany passes in America—nothing of the Great St. Bernard and Simplon passes in Europe. Approaching it from the mouth of the Sweet Water, a sandy plain, one hundred and twenty miles long, conducts, by a gradual and regular ascent, to the summit, about seven thousand feet above the sea; and the traveller, without being reminded of any change by toilsome ascents, suddenly finds himself on the waters which flow to the Pacific Ocean. By the route we had travelled, the distance from fort Laramie is three hundred and twenty miles, or nine hundred and fifty from the mouth of the Kansas."

The pass thus described, was ascertained by Lieut. Fremont to be thirty miles within the territory of the United States. Its latitude is 42° 27 minutes 15'. It is nearly in a direct line from the north western angle of Missouri to the Columbia River valley. Comparatively the approach to the pass is also free from obstacles, being with the course of a small river called the Sweet Water. These and the more particular statements in Lieut. Fremont's Report are very satisfactory.

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ELOPEMENT.—High Constable Moody, of Wilmington, Del. passed through the city yesterday, on his way to New York in pursuit of a young lady, the daughter of a merchant of Wilmington, who had eloped with a journeyman cordwainer. The young lady is but about 15 years of age, and it seems fell in love with the gay Lothario, after only three weeks' acquaintance. The affair has created quite an excitement at Willmington.—[Phila. North American.

EASTON GAZETTE.

EASTON, MD.

Saturday Morning, Nov. 4.

FOR PRESIDENT
HENRY CLAY,
OF KENTUCKY.

ROBBERY.—On Monday night last, the store of Messrs Beatie and Leonard, at the Oak in this county, was entered by a set of burglars and all the goods of value carried off.

ARREST OF GOV. DORR.—We notice that THOS. W. Dorr Esq. has been arrested and committed to prison by Sheriff Porter, in the city of Providence; it is supposed for high Treason against the State of Rhode Island, in the late excitement in regard to a change in the Constitution.

COM. CLAXTON.

The remains of this gallant sailor were deposited in their final resting place on Monday last, 30th Oct. at the Baltimore Cementery.

It will be recollected by our readers that Com Claxton died at Talcahuano in Chili, on board the U. S. ship Constitution, in March 1841, while in command of the United States squadron in the Pacific Ocean—and was interred in the Protestant Cementery at Valparaiso.—At the request of the widow of the deceased, the Secretary of the Navy authorized my homeward bound vessel of war to convey the remains to the United States. The United States ship Dale arrived on the 20th ult. with his remains on board, subject to the disposal of the family and friends.

From the Balt. American.

FUNERAL HONORS TO THE GALLANT DEAD!—The interment of the remains of the late Comodore Claxton took place yesterday in Green Mount Cementery, with public demonstrations of respect of an imposing and appropriate character. When the coffin left the U. S. receiving ship Pioneer, lying in the harbor, the firing of minute guns was commenced and continued until it reached Bowly's Wharf. At this point it was received by the Fifty third Regiment of Maryland Volunteers, commanded by Col. Davies, and escorted to Exchange Place. The coffin, wrapped in the national flag, was placed in an open hearse. Between two and three o'clock, P. M. the Funeral Procession began to move along the designated route to Green Mount—the Fifty Third Regiment in front. Then came the hearse, attended by the following officers as pall bearers:

Com. Ridgely,	Capt. Sawyer,
Col Payne,	Capt. Geisinger,
Col. N. Hickman,	Col. W. F. Giles,
Capt. Le Compte,	Capt Wilson.

Following the corpse were the officers of the Navy, in full uniform; and then the sailors belonging to this Naval station.

The Mayor of the city, at the head of the Members of the Councils and officers of the City Corporation, came next, and after them walked the Hon. Chief Justice of the United States, the Judges of the District, County and City Courts, and their officers.—Next came the First Light Division of Maryland Volunteers, and after them the U. S. corps of Flying Artillery, from Fort McHenry. Major Gen. Steuart and Staff, on foot, closed the line of procession.

While the procession was on its way to Green Mount, minute guns were fired by the Eagle Artillery, Captain Kane.

Communicated for the Balt. Patriot.

The recent election in this State has secured to the Whig party the power to send a Senator to Congress from the Eastern Shore. Among the respectable names that are mentioned for this high station, no one we confidently believe, can present stronger claims upon the party for matured ability and long continued services in many a well contested campaign as elector for President, and candidate for the Legislature than THEODORE R. LOOCKERMAN, Esq of Talbot.

Let it not be urged against this gentleman that he comes from a Locofoco county. It is admitted by all, that if he had not been prostrated by disease, he would have redeemed the county, and elected his entire ticket. Let candid and impartial men weigh well the circumstances of the case, and give to merit its just though tardy reward. Let it not be objected, that Mr. Loockerman, is not extensively known. It has been the misfortune of this gentleman to possess that manliness of disposition, which will not stoop to the artifices of the political tactician—which generally ensures success—but rather rely upon those solid acquirements, and that straight forward course, which, in the bestowal of high offices, without the assistance of powerful friends, is too frequently overlooked. And thus has it happened, that men neither abler nor older than himself, have been advanced before him—while he has been prevented from displaying upon a wider theatre that chaste and cultivated mind, and, that happy eloquence for which he is so eminently distinguished, and which would do us honor upon the floor of Congress.—It, as we confidently believe, he has with him the hearts of the great body of the people, for long continued services in the cause, and more matured ability, which should be regarded in the choice of a Senator of the United States; then let the