swear to relieve my feelings—I can't smother 'em! I'd *scorn* to swallow 'em; they've been pent up in this bustin' heart ever since this button was off. It's scandalous, that a man having a wife, has no buttons on his shirt! *Some* men would'nt put up with it; but *I'm* not a bad temper, thank fortune; it would'nt do for me to be ill-tempered, when *some persons* who live in the same house are such vixens. Oh! no! Smith did'nt meet me in the street, today, and says he, Caudle,' says he, 'there's a button off your shirt—you *have* a wife, I believe.' Oh, no! Smith *did'nt* say this! Listen to old Smith's nonsense, do I? Well, then, I tell you, if I was a bachelor, like Smith I'd thank my stars; *he* always has buttons on his shirts. I *won't* stop talking and go to sleep—I'm not sleepy—and I'm no child to go to sleep when *you* please, and a button off my shirt, too!—Wish I had my tongue buttoned up, do you? So you'd have a chance to jaw I 'spose! Dear knows you've been talking about this button being off my shirt all night and how I'm to get a wink of sleep I don't know; but I 'spose my shirts are nothing to you—you've got *me*, and that's all *you* care for—being called Mrs Caudle!—Well if it isn't a name worth having, that's not my fault; you might have said no, and I wish you had; and then maybe this button would'nt have been off my shirt! For people to be saying "there goes Caudle" and then asking me if I wanted, a button, I'll Caudle 'em, and you too now, if it isn't done early to morrow! Pulled it off, did I? Well if I did, I reckon a man has a right to do what he pleases, & if I *didn't*, you're telling a lie! I never could bear false witnesses—& to think Margaret Caudle should be one! If I ever should be fortunate enough to marry again, I hope I shan't get a false witness, but some people's wives don't die! Oh no! but they aggravate their husbands into a death-bed, and then before the grass grows over their graves, they cajole somebody else into tying a knot with them, and my poor little Caudles is to suffer this and all because of a button too! *I'm* not a worrysome temper, I never was; but being with some persons, might have made a worse man take to drink; but *I'm* a Christian, and its my duty, as a Christian Mrs. Caudle, to mention every button that comes off my shirts, and your duty to sew 'em on, and sew 'em on of a Sunday morning too, if I think proper! I'd like to know what wives is good for, if it aint to take care of the children; and sew on the buttons that comes off their husband's shirts! Now it's *my* opinion that button never *was* on my shirt! That's always the way with you, leaving things unfinished; a pretty story it would be, if I had to go to a seamstress to have my buttons sewed on; and me with a wife and eight children! Such an example to set those galls to, of ours; they'll never get husband's as long as they live, if they don't learn to finish things and they'll never learn that from Margaret Caudle, I know! *Some* persons might have made a fuss about this button, but I'm a fellow member of the great universe of husbands, and I consider it my duty to exhibit patience; its one of the cardinal virtues, Mrs. Caudle. Your cardinal, (Margaret Caudle, it's *my opinion* you're a fool,) I know *that* was stolen, but what I'm talking about isn't a cape but a virtue, which judging from appearance, I should think you never possessed for you've neither temperance, forbearance, nor christian charity, judging from this button off my shirt. Mrs. Caudle. I say Mrs. Caudle remember that button's to be done to morrow. Asleep, are you? Well, I'll speak of it some other time. I've been too careless letting such things pass without saying more on the subject, but *I'll* know why my buttons ain't sewed on. I'm glad I'm not a man to get into a passion. I shouldn't like to go to sleep in a passion. I've kept very cool—but it's owing to my having said so little on this subject. It's really aggravating for a man's wife not to keep his shirts in order. And thus grumbling, Caudle feel asleep.

AN OLD-SHOOL NEGRO.—The editor of the Barre Gazette, writing from Richmond, Va., says:

The U. S. Circuit Court is now in session here, held by Chief Justice Taney. I was present at the opening of the Court and observed an aged negro dressed in a long black coat, small clothes and stockings, knee buckles and other characteristics of fashion "sixty years old." As the Chief Justice entered the door, the old fellow rose and was greeted by the head of the judiciary with as much civility as if he had been the "chief executive magistrate. The Chief Justice and the District Judge shook him cordially by the hand, and made many inquiries for his health. On inquiry I found that he was the slave and favorite body servant of the late Chief Justice Marshall, whose memory the faithful negro cherishes in most affectionate remembrance. He is but a nominal slave, now preferring like many others here, not to be free. He dresses in precisely the style of his former distinguished owner, and insists on being at the door of the court room, as in days of yore, to tender his services to the esteemed successor of his old master. He takes the hat of the Chief Justice, fills his glass of water, and does several other offices as proudly as if he were the titled chamberlain of a king, and is treated with as much consideration by the very urbane and popular jurist as his old master could have been.

Sour Springs.—There have been recently discovered, about two miles from Alabama Centre, Genesee county, several springs, the waters of which are acidulous to the degree of lemonade.

Prof. Hadley, of Geneva College, it is said has made a slight analysis of the water, and found it to contain free sulphuric acid. It also contains sulphur and probably iron, combined with many other properties.

The waters are said to be used with great success by dyspeptics and for affection of the skin; indeed it has been known to cure salt rheum, of long standing, by only washing in the water a few times; it is also said to cure inflamed sore eyes.—*Niagara Courier.*

LATE FROM MEXICO.—The N. Y. Journal of Commerce of Tuesday, 3. P. M. has the following intelligence from Mexico:

We learn from Capt. Baker of the bark Falmouth, which left Matanzas May 9th, that the English mail steamer from Vera Cruz arrived at Havana 7th inst., with dispatches for Mr. Crawford, the British Consul, advising him that the boundary line of Texas had been defined & settled, & her independence guaranteed by a convention between England, France and Mexico. Accounts by the same arrival state that Santa Anna has been reduced to the alternative of ten years' banishment, or a trial for maladministration.

The above intelligence must have left Vera Cruz on the 2nd or 3rd inst., which is ten days later than our previous advices.

This joint guarantee of Texan Independence, with a specification of boundaries, is a more definite form of the proposition sent to Texas from Mexico some weeks since, per Br. frigate Euridice. The Texan government objected to that proposition, that it specified no particular boundary, but intimated that if this objection were obviated, and a liberal boundary specified, the proposition would be presented to the people for adoption or rejection, simultaneously with the Annexation project.—We presume the line has been placed pretty far West, in the hope of inducing the Texans to acquiesce; but it will be in vain, —they are almost unanimous for Annexation and Annexation will be the result.

LATER FROM MEXICO.

Correspondence of the Phila. Gazette.

OFF VERA CRUZ, May 1st, 1845.

The express is just in from Mexico, bringing the important intelligence that Mexico has agreed to acknowledge the independence of Texas! provided they reject annexation—England and France gurantee the acts of the two governments. Capt. Elliot, commanding British frigate Eurydice, has just arrived from Mexico, and the ship sails immediately for Galveston, with the news. All the proceedings in the Mexican Congress, now in session, evince pacific terms with the United States, and no war need have been apprehended, annexation or no annexation.

The American squadron, consisting of the Potomac, Captain Gwinn (flag ship); Falmouth, Commander Sands; Somers, Commander Gerry; Lawrence Jarvis, have been at anchor 5 miles from the city for eighteen days. The Vandalia is hourly expected.

STILL LATER—*Important from Mexico—Probable Restoration of Santa Anna.*—By the arrival at New York, on Monday, of the barque Eugenia, Capt. Biscoe, the the editors of the Sun have files from Vera Cruz to the 2d inst. inclusive. The United States squadron, consisting of the steamer Princeton and other vessels, under the command of Commodore Stockton, had arrived at Vera Cruz a few days before the sailing of the Eugenia. The usual friendly salutes were exchanged between the squadron and the Mexican fortifications.

The British Minister for Texas had arrived at Vera Cruz in a vessel of war from Galveston, and proceeded by express to the city of Mexico.

The friends of Santa Anna are rapidly extending their influence throughout the Republic, and his restoration to power is looked upon as highly probable, if not certain.

The earthquake of 7th April was disastrous in the interior; the Villa de Rio Blanco was left a mass of ruins; and half of the inhabitants were overwhelmed by the opening of the earth. Frightful chasms opened and closed alternately in the streets, swallowing the inhabitants as though huge monsters were feasting upon human beings.

PROPOSITIONS.—The Washington Union gives to the public the subjoined information concerning the propositions heretofore made by the Government of the United United States to that of Great Britain, for the adjustment of the Western boundary dispute:

The proposition first made by the United States was, that the 49th parallel of latitude, which had been adopted as the dividing line between their territories and those of Great Britain; from the vicinity of the Lake of the Woods to the Rocky Mountains, should be continued westward as far as the possessions, of the two nations extended in that direction—thus offering to resign their right to what lay farther north. This being rejected, it was agreed that as neither party claimed a perfect title to any portion of the country, the whole should be left free and open to the people of both for ten years.

Within those ten years the title of Spain to all north of the 42d parallel was surrendered to the United States; and Russia engaged to make no settlements south of the latitude of 54 degrees 40 minutes. The American government thereupon proposed an agreement, by which Great Britain should make no settlements south of the 51st parallel, and the United States should make none north of that line, substituting afterwards the 49th parallel for the 51st; and then, in 1824, came the first definte proposition from Great Britain for a partition of the territory. The line of separation was to run along the 49th parallel from the Rocky Mountains to a large branch of the Columbia, down which, and down the main stream, it was to be continued to the sea. Great Britain was to have all north and west of this line, except that the United should possess *a small detached territory* in the angle formed between the pacific shore and the southern side of the Strait of Fuca comprising one harbor for small vessels on the ocean, and one for large vessels on the strait. Upon this the negotiation ended.

In 1826, the United States, for the first time, proposed the 49th parallel, as the definitive line of boundary, from the Rocky Mountains to the open Pacific; to which the British replied by repeating their proposition as above stated. Neither party would yield more; and so; after formally withdrawing their respective offers by which each declared that it was in no wise to be considered bound thereafter, they renewed the agreement, to leave the country open to the people of both, for an indefinite period; subject however, to be terminated after a year's notice of such intention by either to the other. That agreement still subsists.

U. S. JOURNAL and RICHMOND ENQUIRER.

We copy the following articles from the U. S. Journal, formerly the Madisonian—it would appear that the "Democray" are not quite as loving as they might be—but that's none of our business.

The Richmond Enquirer.—The impotent spleen of the juveniles who now control the columns of the *Richmond Enquirer*, has at last found vent. We have been compelled to allude, at some length, to their unscrupulous and unwarrantable attack upon our paper in another column.

We desire it to be borne in mind that this controversy is not of our seeking; a gross attack having been made upon us, we shall meet it as we best may.

We have mentioned to a number of our friends, within the last few weeks, our intention of declining an exchange with the Richmond Enquirer, because of its inefficiency and lack of interest; but having been so unfortunate as to bring down upon our head its terrible anathemas, we must continue an exchange until the storm passes by.

The Richmond Enquirer.—We had only time yesterday to allude very briefly, to one of the most illiberal, discourteous, and unprovoked attacks upon us, by the conductors of the above named paper, we ever remember to have read, since the terrible onslaught of its "illustrious predecessor" in 1842, upon the *State Rights Repeblican*, then published by us in the city of Richmond. We said then that it was an unwelcome task to meet and repel even wanton and unprovoked aggression; but disagreeable as it might be, the duty was demanded, no less by the cause which the paper advocated, than in justice to the unflinching friends by whose liberal patronage it was supported. As we said then, so we say now of a similar attack, from a similar source!

We looked upon the former attack with sorrow and amazment—upon the present with pity and contempt. With pity for its juvenile weakness, and puerile imbecility; with contempt for its overweening arrogance and upstart insolence. Its invective is tinged throughout with the baser feelings of the human heart; leaving us at a loss which to marvel at the most, its malevolence or its unfairness.

We are always prepared for wholesale vituperation from our political enemies; we expect, as a matter of course, that party zeal will continue to fabricate its venomous fables; for all this, we have been fully prepared from the very outset of our editorial career; a little reflection would have taught us to have been equally prepared for a second edition of rancorous hostility from the conductors of the Richmond Enquirer. We ought to have known that this "*organ*" of a soulless corporation, would not hesitate to do the bidding of its owners; particularly as we happen to stand directly in the way of some of the family. This we ought to have expected from the first—then we should not have been surprised or disappointed.

In order to account for all this venomous outpouring of bitterness and hostility, we are compelled to ask the reader to turn back a page or two in our political history.

It will be recollected that "*the Napoleon*" of the Enquirer, had sufficient influence with the *Hon. Wm. C. Rives* and the *Hon. James Garland*—one of these gentlemen a member of the United States Senate, the other a member of the House of Representatives—to induce them by frequent and flattering pledges of support, to oppose the Sub-Treasury bill when it was before Congress; his constant battle cry to them was—"keep the anti-Sub-Treasury flag flying and we will support you." This pernicious counsel was heeded and followed; and the Enquirer persisted in its suicidal course until the State was betrayed into the hands of the Whigs.

Seeing how matters were going, at the urgent request of the Democratic members of the Virginia Legislature, we issued proposals for removing the "*Old Dominion*" newspaper, which we then conducted, from Portsmouth to Richmond, or to publish it simultaneously in both places; *the very next day* after this proposition was laid upon the desks of the members, "*Napoleon*" came to a direct "wheel about" in the Enquirer, swallowed the Sub-Treasury bill, specie clause and all, and betrayed his *Conservative* friends into the hands of the Democrats, as he had previously betrayed the State into the hands of the Whigs. This was our first offence—compelling him to support a democratic measure, against the wishes of the Virginia Bank—an offence that will never be forgiven by father or sons.

Our second, and equally great act of criminality, consisted in presuming to have the audacity to call in question the solvency of the *Bank of Virginia;* an institution in which the editor aforsaid was thought to be somewhat deeply *intcrested*. We had the unblushing hardihood to re-publish *its own statements*, which seemed to us to prove conclusively that it was tottering to its final downfall. For this we were as grossly assailed by the venerable advocate of that corporation, as we were on Saturday by his sons, and in the columns of the same paper. We told him then that he, of all men living, was the very last who should ever open his mouth by way of denunciation—that no man ever lived who had inflicted deeper injuries upon the cause of Democracy—that no one then ived who had deeper cause for humiliation in view of his past aberrations from duty. We quoted to him the often repeated declarations of *Mr. Haines*, the former very able editor of the *Petersburg Constellation*, that if he should live as long as did Methuselah, he would never be able to make reparation and atonement for his treachery in placing the old Commonwealth in the hands of his political enemies—and yet almost at the very moment that the Democracy of the State had so magnanimously overlooked all his derelictions from the path of political principle, he could have the arrogance to denounce a press, far more Democratic than his own. The denunciation led to a controversy which our venerable assailant will remember as long as he lives—it will never be forgotten or forgiven.

We have thus alluded as briefly as possible to the primary causes of the attack upon us on Saturday in the columns of the Enquirer. It was not because we alluded, in terms of strong disapprobation, to the Virginia University, that this abuse has been heaped upon us—but in order *to pay up the interest on an old score.* We shall endeavor to keep the account as nicely balanced as our circumstances will allow.

That we may show the spirit which characterizes the late article in the Enquirer, we will make a few extracts.

[Here follows extracts and comments, for which we have not space this week.]

From the U. S. Journal.

WHO'S AFRAID?—We have received letters from three or four Postmasters, in different sections of the country, desiring to withdraw their names from our subscription list. One of them had the honesty to state openly his reasons for so doing; which was, that he felt bound, *under the circumstances*" to patronise the "official paper"—in order to retain his office.

Now we hope we need not say that three or four names, more or less, upon our subscription list, cannot have the least possible influence upon our policy or our prospects—very far from it. *That* is not the reason of our commenting upon the matter; it is the base, truckling, abject subserviency, so openly manifested, that we abhor with unqualified contempt. Here are individuals, not only wearing a collar about their necks, but unblushingly avowing the fact that they are slaves—slaves to a party press—slaves to their own self-interest. Is this the character we admire in a free-born American?

We utter by loathe and repudiate this slavish spirit, and we doubt not that our excellent friends at the General Post Office despise it as cordially as we do ourselves. We never yet feared to do or say, aught that duty demanded at our hands, let the consequences be what they might. We have ever felt it incumbent upon us to rebuke this truckling, time-serving policy, which leads some men to have more faces than a *Janus* or a *Briareus;* more principles than the Vicar of Bray—always worshipping the rising sun. There is one epitaph that our friends shall never place upon our tomb-stone, even if we should die in an alms-house:

"He lived a coward, and died a slave."

☞Whew! What a flourish!

From the United States Journal.

GLORIOUS NEWS FROM TEXAS.

By the following slip from the Jeffersonian Republican, we are confident that the lost Pleiad will soon gleam the brightest star in the coronal of Freedom.

The Question Settled—Arrival of the Hon. A. J. Donelson—Gen Sam—Houston—Gov. Yell.

By the New York, which arrived this evening, having left Galveston on the 3d, we learn that the progress of the annexation question is steady and uninterrupted. All doubt as to the decision of the Texan Congress upon the propositions submitted by the American Minister, Mr. Donelson, is at an end. The only hope of those opposed to annexation, was through the action of President Jones, who, it was at one time conjectured, would refuse to negotiate on the basis proposed by the resolutions of our House of Representatives; under the expectations that, in that event, the President of the United States would resort to the Senate amendment offered by Mr. Walker. But the public will of Texas in favor of annexation on the terms proposed by our Minister, has been so strongly manifested, that the Executive does not hesitate to carry it out, and it may soon be said that *there is no opposition to the measure in Texas!*

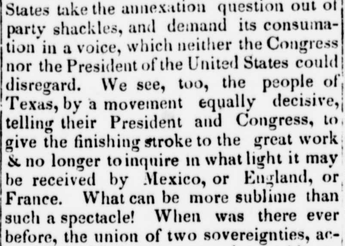
Grest credit is due to our accomplished Minister for the successful consummation of this great event. His able correspondence with the Texan authorities—his personal exertions—and his great moral influence were sensibly felt, and his name must always be associated with the great movement.

Many contradictory rumors have been put afloat relative to the views of Gen. Sam Houston, the most powerful man in the Republic, who, it was known, had been strongly urged to support Mr. Walker's amendment, for the purpose of obtaining terms held to be more satisfactory to Texas than those offered by our minister.—But the old friend of Andrew Jackson was not to be caught in the snare thus artfully spread by men in the British interest. He fully concedes the *necessity* of accepting the proposals just as they are, and relies on the United States hereafter to correct whatever injustice may have been done to Texas by the act of Congress. This is a decision worthy of the hero of San Jacinto, and highly complimentary to the magnanimity of our nation.

We may then congratulate our country upon the incorporation of Texas into the Union, as soon as the forms usual in the admission of new States can be complied with. Texas herself has nobly resolved that nothing on her part shall be done to re-open the question in the United States. She will take the proposals offered by our minister, as they are, without dotting an *i*, or crossing a *t*. She will disregard the suggestions of false friends at home and abroad, and silence, by a more unanimous vote than has ever yet been given on a debated political question, all doubts of her attachment to the American Union. Thanks to the people of Texas—thanks to the people of the United States—for this glorious result!! A result worthy of both countries, and affording another brilliant proof of the wisdom of that sovereignty which in our system has been carefully withheld from both our Federal and State Governments.

We have seen the people of the United States take the annexation question out of party shackles, and demand its consumation in a voice, which neither the Congress nor the President of the United States could disregard. We see, too, the people of Texas, by a movement equally decisive, telling their President and Congress, to give the finishing stroke to the great work & no longer to inquire in what light it may be received by Mexico, or England, or France. What can be more sublime than such a spectacle! When was there ever before, the union of two sovereignties, accomplished by a process so honorable to human nature? And yet there are those amongst us who would have changed the character of this spectacle, and denied to our glorious Union this evidence of its capacity to extend its blessings. But thanks again to the sovereign people of both the United States and Texas; neither the fanaticism of the Abolitionist, nor the contracted views of the old Federal party; nor the wily diplomacy of Great Britain & France, have availed anything in defeating a result so essential to the fame, honor, and security of our country.

We are gratified to find from the Galveston papers, that ex-President Houston is about to visit his native land, and spend the ensuing summer with his relations in the United States. It is said that he will proceed, soon after his arrival in this city, up the river to Nashville, to visit his old friend, the tenant of the Hermitage. General Houston will find a cordial reception in the United States. His conduct at St. Jacinto, and his successful administration of the government of Texas, but above all, his noble determination to restore Texas to the bosom of the Republican family, entitle him to rank among the benefactors of the age.



EASTON GAZETTE.

EASTON, MD.

Saturday Morning, May 31.

V. B. PALMER,

No. 59 Pine st, Phila., and 160 Nassau st. (Tribune Buildings,) N. Y., and S. E corner of Balt. and Calvert sts. Baltimore, is our authorized Agent for receiving Advertisements and subscriptions to the "EASTON GAZETTE," and collecting and receipting for the same.

THE DUTY OF THE WHIGS.

We spoke, the other day of the determination of the Whigs to make no factious opposition to the present administration, but to permit it, without hindrance from them to shape its policy, develope its views, and place the ship of state on the tack which it is intended to make for the next four years. At the same time we stated, that it was equally the determination of the Whigs to keep a watchful eye upon those in power to scan their course with attention, and to follow their movements with a vigilance which will never tire. This is a duty they owe to themselves and to the country and in the language of an eloquent English writer, applied to his political opponents in his own country, "all the more so, if this party in power should be found acting without any fixed principles, covering over its interested views with the semblance of opinion, & shaping it course, professedly, by the polarity of a political creed—really, by that convenient needle, which wide as its oscillations may be, always *dips to self*." And, we cannot but think that the intelligence of the country has already detected and marked this dip of the political needle, as exemplified in numerous cases which have occurred since the administration commenced its labor of love in the dispensation of the power and patronage of the government. As the work goes on, and the *patriots* of the late Presidential contest come in to beg for and to receive their rewards, we shall see more of these illustrations. Already, it is manifest that in the bestowal of office, ten enemies have been made to one friend gained—not enemies outright and open mouthed—but disappointed, chagrined, and mortified partizans, who bear their repulse with ill-concealed vexation, and will take hereafter an opportunity to give "a stab under the fifth rib," where they can gratify their revenge, and contribute to work out their own ends. The disposition is manifested now—the execution of the design will be accomplished as opportunity offers. In this state of the case, we repeat, what we have often said, without repining or impatience, & in confident, hope "we bide our time."

We are the more encouraged to this from the fact, not only that time will show fully and completely the spoils motives which, for the most part, actuate the leaders of the dominant party, but that that time will also bring to a direct issue the *conservative* principles of the Whigs, and the *destructive* doctrines enforced by the political teachers of their opponents, and now rapidly tending to practical operation. Hitherto, we could only argue these matters, as it were, theoretically, pointing to a few cases, here and there to the inevitable *direction* of the destructive impulse that has been given to public affairs in this country. But as years roll on, we shall have to meet and grapple *Agrarianism*—a term we use to include all the "progressive and shrewd" schemes of the day—face to face, and hand to hand—to contend against it as it moves among us, a living, breathing thing, exerting its baneful influence upon the operations of government, the prosecution of business, and the peaceful and happy enjoyments of well organized, law loving, and law abiding society. And, when this is brought about, though the conflict will be sharp and the blows heavy we have no fears for the result. We though no flatterers of, or fawners upon, *the people*, who believe that they can err and do err, that they are often ignorant and oftener still prejudiced that they are capable of the commission of great wrong, and are frequently deceived, cajolled, hoodwinked, and led, have yet confidence, that when the contest is fairly made between constitutional, conservative, republican *principles*, and destructive, agrarian *practices*, there is intelligence enough, virtue enough, patriotism enough in the country to give the *Whigs*, literally now, the conservative party, a signal triumph—a triumph which will tend more than anything that has happened for the last thirty years, to add permanance to our institutions. In fact, the Whigs have now the same charge from the country, that the Roman Republic gave to its chosen defenders—"ne quid Respublica detrimenti capiat." The country will sustain them in their efforts to fulfil the trust which has been imposed upon them. Temporary reverses, or party defeats, cannot relieve them of the duty they have assumed & which they must sustain with the courage & the hopes of men who feel and know what is expected of them, and what they ought to accomplish.—*Alexandria Gaz.*

☞The match race, over the Camden Course, between *Fashion* and *Peytona*, came off on Wednesday last, and was won by the former:—Time; First heat, 7m. 48s. Second heat, 7m. 57s.—the reporter says, leaving Peytona barely grace to save her distance.

The Williamsport, Md. Banner nominates Wm. B. Clarke, Esq. of Hagerstown as a Whig candidate for Congress in the Western District of Maryland.

A letter written at Abeville on the 22d instant, and published in the Augusta Chronicle of Saturday, says that the Hon. George H. McDuffie was attacked suddenly on the 21st instant, with paralysis. He had lost the use of one side and his speech.

The Washington Union announces that the President has determined, in all appointments to Consulships, to nominate *American citizens*, where it is possible.—We are glad to hear this.

A private letter to the editor of the Old Dominion says—"Rumor has it that the Hon. Charles J. Ingersoll is to be, or has been, offered the mission to England.

During the visit of President Polk & his family to Old Point Comfort, which is to take place during the ensuing month, the Norfolk Herald says "he will take up his abode at Fort Monroe, where he will be accessible to all who may desire to see him. His predecessors chose their abode on the Rip Raps, which was in very bad taste, (showing an unsociable disposition) as well as exceedingly inconvenient to their visiters."

Mr. Caleb Cushing, it is said, is now engaged in preparing a work descriptive of the countries, people, and scenes falling under his observation whilst engaged in his late mission to China.

The Reprieve of Babe.—The reprieve of Babe, the pirate, for the sixth time, is understood, the Philadelphia Gazette says, to have been given with a view to enable Congress to pass a law permitting the President to avoid capital punishment by commuting sentences of death to the State prison whenever he may deem it proper to do so. Babe's shipmate, Matthews, was tried in April, 1844, for the same offence, and on the same testimony, and acquitted. Webster, also accused, has never been arrested.

LARGE PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.—Among the great printing establishments of the city of New York, is the Methodist Book Office. It continually works eight or ten presses, propelled by steam and employs more than one hundred and fifty workman. Over one hundred thousand dollars worth of books are annually printed.

The Telegraphic Communication between Baltimore and New York.—A Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce states that the New York Magnetic Telegraph Company having filled their stock are ready to proceed to the completion of the line of communication between Baltimore and New York. This design may, however, be frustrated by the railroad companies, the use of whose travel is wanted. In that case, the funds of the Company are to be employed in establishing a telegraphic line between New York and Boston. Should the experiment succeed, a line from Bangor to New Orleans will soon be established, and another, probably, westward to St. Louis. Mr. Kendall, it is said, calculates that the stock of the company will yield a dividend of twenty-five per cent. per annum. This estimate is founded on the postages received from the Government Express Mail.

Magnetic Telegraph.—We are glad to learn (says the Washington Constitution) that the entire stock of the Philadelphia and New York Magnetic Telegraph Company has been subscribed, the first instalment paid up, and the company organized. If satisfactory arrangements can be made with the New Jersey Railroad Company the telegraph will be in active operation between the two cities long before the meeting of the next session of Congress. We hope that no obstacles to this desirable result will be interposed by the promptings of a grasping cupidity, which are generally as short-sighted as they are unpatriotic.

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