are of a blue light it would resemble a hell or Pandemonium. The scenes in the Arabian Nights seemed to be realised, and as the forms of one and another of our party flitted along the cloisters, or peeped out from a niche or broken window, the old monks seemed to have arisen from their long repose, to ascertain who had violated the sanctity of their once beautiful house.

The evening, as the pleasantest evenings generally will, at last came to a close, and our party adjourned to the village inn, "The Three Salmons," where we got up a small entertainment, in humble imitation of the *Noctes Ambrosianæ*. Of course the conversation turned chiefly on Art and Artists. But we had some delightful music from Eulenstein and Rippingille.

I do not remember who made the remark but one of the party did, that it was a pity some one had not written a series of verses, characteristic of the Painters, in the same style as those of the Poets, by Robert McNish, in which the "Modern Pythagorean," had devoted only four lines to each writer, and graphically described their peculiar styles in a single verse.

"Supposing as there are some rhymers amongst us, we try our hands at extemporizing a verse, in turn, all round," proposed Eagles.

The proposition was playfully acceded to, and as we were all pretty well "primed," no one put forth any bashfulness, with the exception of our Jew's-harp friend—and as he was a good stenographer, we let him off on the condition, of his reporting our improvisatorial stanzas. Here are the verses, just as they were rattled off—word for word as they were uttered, and the reader must imagine their respective authorship. They may, I think, be fairly classed among the Curiosities of Literature. I should state the names of a number of Artists were written on a list, by the chairman of the evening, and as each one was named by him, every individual of the party, as his turn came round, was compelled to immediately deliver himself of his four lines, without hesitation, or the use of pen, ink and paper. I do not remember that in any one instance there was the slightest hesitation.

SKETCHES OF SKETCHERS—After McNish.

MARTIN.
With bold and fearless hand,
Time's veil asunder riven,
He bids before us stand,
The scenes of Hell and Heaven.

COLLINS.
Beside some cottage door,
The happy children play,
As evening sunset flings
O'er earth its mellowed ray.

F. LANDSEER.
Life on his canvass glows!
The fallow deer bound on—
We touch the crouching hare,
And wonder 'tis not gone.

MORLAND.
The humblest things of earth,
His pencil brings to view;
And truth declares her own,
Whatever MORELAND drew!

TURNER.
With pencil dipped in light,
He paints—whilst all applaud,
And well deserves the name
He bears, the ENGLISH CLAUDE.

CRUIKSHANK.
With his instructive *lines*
He gladdens wit or sage;
And stands by all confessed
The HOGARTH of his age.

COPLEY FIELDING.
Painter for gentle hearts!
He loves the quiet scene,
Or charms us with the sight
Of landscapes, fresh and green.

DANIELS.
Far scenes he brings to view,
The gorgeous Eastern land,
Where 'neath unclouded skies
The idol Temples stand!

GAINSBOROUGH.
The deep and shaded dell,
He loved to picture forth;
And English Landscapes well
Attest the Artist's worth.

FUSELI.
All dark and hideous forms
He brings before our eyes;
And crowds his canvass page
With gorgeous phantasies!

PROUT
He paints, and lo! appears
The high, o'er-arching dome,
Or the vast, columned piles
Of old majestic Rome.

STANFIELD.
His graceful bark sweeps by,
Beneath a smiling sun;
Or shadowed o'er with gloom,
The doomed ship hurries on.

BIRD.
Long years may roll away
But take not in their race,
Aught from the fame of him
Who painted CHEVY CHASE.

A. COOPER.
His genius loves to range,
Where armies madly meet,
And the wild war horse spurns
The ground, with bloody feet.

MARGARET CARPENTER.
Her firm and graceful touch,
Need never rivals fear;
How on her canvass gleams
The Judge's brow severe.

WILKIE.
That genius may depict
The household feelings well,
And touch the humblest hearts,
Let Wilkie's "RENT DAY" tell.

WEST.
Columbia! for thy son
Hath Fame a deathless wreath,
Well earned by him who drew
The flying horseman—DEATH!

HOGARTH.
All honor be to him,
Who with determined hand,
Drew virtue's smiling form—
Bade Vice a warning stand.

LAWRENCE.
The loveliest things of earth,
His magic pencil drew;
And round the fairest forms,
An added sweetness threw.

VON HOLST.
He paints the passions well—
Lo! where the Murderess* lies!
Despair within her breast,
And madness in her eyes.

WILSON.
Upon the verdurous mead,
Or in the bosky dell,
And where the hedg-rows gleamed,
His genius loved to dwell.

At this point, our list became exhausted, but Rippingille, with a knowing wing, and a bow to the author of *Handy Andy*, wound up cleverly, by perpetrating the following, which was received with vociferous cheering, "from all parts of the house."

LOVER.
Painter! and Poet too!
I must not pass thee o'er;
A master of *two* Arts,
For what I know, O'MORE.

The next morning we were up with the sun, and on our way over the mountains to RAYLAND CASTLE—a place famous in the history of the Civil Wars. From thence we proceeded to Monmouth, where we saw the Castle, or rather the fragment of it, in which Henry the Fifth, the Hero of Agincourt, was born. The room in which that valorous monarch first saw the light, was occupied by a sow and her numerous family.

As we were only twelve miles from Ross we determined to visit that town, and see the house of Pope's famous "Man of Ross." His real name was John Kyrle. We visited his house, walked under the trees which he planted, and enjoyed the beautiful scenery of the neighborhood, and then, taking a boat, we descended the river on our way home.

On our way down the Wye we stopped at Wallford Vicarage, for the purpose of paying our respects to the learned author of several antiquarian works—the Reverend THOMAS DUDLEY FOSBROKE. He lived in a sweetly retired spot, and was then drawing towards the close of a long literary life. Walter Scott speaks of him in one of his works, I forget which. After bidding him adieu, we proceeded a few miles further on, and again stopped, to see Goodrich Castle, the seat of Sir SAMUEL RUSH MEYRICK, the author of the magnificent work on Ancient Armor. Goodrich Castle is quite one of the lions of the neighborhood, and it contains perhaps the best private collection of Antiquities to be found in Great Britain.

Whilst we were examining the various articles in the collection, Sir Samuel Meyrick entered, accompanied by a gentleman apparently between sixty and seventy years of age. He was tall, thin and was dressed in black; his hair was white, and bald on the top of his forehead, which was high and expansive. The features of this gentleman had a peculiarly pensive air about them. He wore green spectacles, so that I could not see the color of his eyes, and a huge umbrella was under his arm. Shortly after entering, he inscribed his name in the Visitor's book, and passed on to inspect the library. A few minutes afterwards I looked at the signature, and discovered that the stranger was Wordsworth. The intelligence ran like wildfire through our party, and by the aid of Rippingille, who had a letter of introduction to Sir Samuel Meyrick, we managed to get introduced to the great Poet. He was then on his way to Bristol, and, at our invitation, took a seat in our boat as far as Monmouth, where as soon as it was known that Wordsworth was at the "Beaufort Arms," the inn was besieged with persons anxious to get a glimpse of the Poet. One gentleman of the neighborhood actually paid a handsome sum to the landlord of the inn, to be allowed to disguise himself and act as waiter in order that he might have a good opportunity of staring his fill at the great man.

I shall have occasion, in a future sketch to speak more particularly of Mr. Wordsworth, and of a visit I paid him at Rydal mount; but I cannot help, in this place, expressing my regret at having heard that in more than one instance he has failed to extend due courtesy to travellers from this country, who have visited him at the Lakes. In one instance his manner very nearly approached to absolute rudeness. I deeply regret this. Mr. Wordsworth cannot plead as a precedent, that literary men have not been well received in America, for in no country have the representatives of the great Republic of Letters been more warmly welcomed. And besides this, the very compliment paid to Mr. Wordsworth's genius, by individuals from a "far country," should have prevented any ebullition of petty feeling on his part.

On the evening of the day succeeding that of our setting out for Bristol, we once more entered the Avon, and after gliding below the heights of Clifton, set foot in the "turtle loving city"—just in time to attend a soiree of *savans*, and listen to Mr. Cross's detail of his wonderful electrical discoveries.

*Lady Macbeth's death.

MRS. CAUDLE'S CURTAIN LECTURES.

Mrs. Caudle thinks it "high time" that the children should have summer clothing.

There, Caudle! If there's anything in the world I hate—and you know it—it is asking you for money. I am sure, for myself, I'd rather go without a thing a thousand times, and I do—the more shame for you to let me, but—there now! there you fly out again! *What do I want now?* Why, you must know what's wanted, if you'd any eyes—or any pride for your children, like any other father. *What's the matter—and what am I driving at?* Oh nonsense, Caudle as if you did'nt know I'm sure if I'd money of my own, I'd never ask you for a farthing; never; its painful to me goodness knows! What do you say? *If its painful why so often do it?* Ha! I suppose you call that a joke—one of your club jokes? I wish you'd think a little more of people's feelings, and less of your jokes. Ha! as I say, I only wish I'd any money of my own! If there is anything that humbles a poor woman, it is coming to a man's pocket for every farthing. Its dreadful!

"Now, Caudle, if ever you kept awake you shall keep awake to-night—yes, you shall hear me, for it isn't often I speak, and then you may go to sleep as soon as you like. Pray do you know what month it is? And did you see how the children looked to-day—like nobody else's children *What was the matter with them?* Oh, Caudle! How can you ask? Poor things! weren't they all in their thick merinos, and beaver bonnets? What do you say—*What of it?* What! you'll tell me that you didn't see how the Briggs's girls, in their new chips, turned their noses up at 'em? And you did'nt see how the Browns looked at the Smiths,& then at our dear girls as much as to say. 'Poor creatures! what figures for the month of May!' *You didn't see* it? The more shame for you—you would, if you'd had the feelings of a parent; but I'm sorry to say, Caudle, you have'nt. I'm sure those Briggs's girls the little minxes!—put me in such a pucker, I could have pulled their ears for 'em over the pew.—What do you say? *I ought to be ashamed of myself to own it?* No, Mr. Caudle the shame lies with you, that don't let your children appear at church like other people's children, that make 'em uncomfortable at their devotions, poor things! for how can it be otherwise, when they see themselves dressed like nobody else?

Now, Caudle, it's no use talking; those children shall not cross over the threshold next Sunday, if they haven't things for the summer. Now mind—they shan't; and there's an end of it. I won't have 'em exposed to the Briggses and the Browns again: no, they shall know they have a mother, if they've no father to feel for 'em. What do you say, Caudle? *A good deal I must think of church, if I think so much about what we go in?* I only wish you thought as much as I do, you'd be a better man than you are, Caudle, I can tell; but that's nothing to do with it. I am talking of decent clothes for the children for the summer, & you want to put me off with something about the church; but that's so like you, Caudle!

"*I'm always wanting money for clothes?* How can you lie in your bed and say that? I'm sure there's no children in the world that cost their father so little: but that's it; the less a poor woman does upon, the less she may. Its the wives who don't care where the money comes from who're best thought of. Oh, if my time was to come over again, would I mend and stitch, and make things go so far as I have done? No—that I would'nt. Yes, it's very well for you to lie there and laugh; its easy to laugh, Caudle—very easy, to people who don't feel.

"Now Caudle, dear! What a man you are! I know you'll give me the money, because, after all, I think you love your children, and like to see 'em well dressed. It only natural that a father should Eh, Caudle, eh? Now, you shan't go to sleep till you've told me. *How much money do I want?* Why let me see love. There's Caroline, and Jane, and Susannah, & Mary Anne, and ——What do say? *I needn't count 'em you know how many there are?* Ha that's just as you take me up. Well, how much money will it take! Let me see; and don't go to sleep. I'll tell you in a minute. You always love to see the dear things like new pins, I know that, Caudle; and though I say it—bless their little hearts!—they do credit to you, Caudle. Any nobleman of the land might be proud of 'em. Now, don't swear at noblemen of the land, and ask me what they've to do with your children; you know what I mean. But you *are* so hasty, Caudle.

"*How much!* Now don't be in a hurry! Well, I think, with good pinching—and you know, Caudle, there's never a wife who can pinch closer than I can—I think with pinching, I can do with twenty pounds. What did you say? *Twenty fidlesticks?* What? *You wont give half the money?* Very well, Mr. Caudle; I don't care let the children go in rags; let them stop from church, and grow up like heathens & cannibals, and you'll save your money, and, I suppose be satisfied. *You gave me twenty pounds five months ago?* What's five months ago to do with now? Besides what I have had is nothing to do with it.

"What do you say. *Ten pounds are enough?* Yes; just like you men; you think things cost nothing for woman; but you don't care how much you lay out upon yourselves. *They only want bonnets and frocks?* How do you know what they want? How should a man know any thing at all about it? And you won't give more than ten pounds. Very well. Then you may go shopping with it yourself, and see what you'll make of it. I'll have none of your ten pounds, I can tell you. No sir, no; you have no cause to say that. *I don't want to dress the children up like countesses!* You often fling that in my teeth, you do; but you know it's false, Caudle, you know it. I only want to give 'em proper notions of themselves; and what indeed, *can* the poor things think when they see the Briggses, the Browns, and the Smiths—and their fathers don't make the money you do, Caudle,—when they see them as fine as tulips? Why, they must think themselves nobody; & to think yourself nobody,—depend upon it, Caudle—isn't the way to make the world think anything of you.

"What do you say? *Where did I pick up that?* Where do you think? I know a great deal more than you suppose—yes; though you don't give me credit for it.—Husbands seldom do. However, the twenty pounds I *will* have, if I've any—or not a farthing.

"No, sir, no. *I don't want to dress up the children like peacocks and parrots!* I only want to make 'em respectable and—what do you say? *You'll give fifteen pounds?* No, Caudle, no—not a penny will I take under twenty; if I did, it would seem as if I wanted to waste your money: and I'm sure when I come to think of it, twenty pounds will hardly do. Still, if you'll give me twenty—no, it's no use your offering fifteen, & wanting to go to sleep. You shan't close an eye until you promise the twenty. Come, Caudle, love!—twenty, and then you may go to sleep.—Twenty—twenty—twenty"—

"My impression is," writes Caudle in his comments, "that I fell asleep, sticking firmly to the fifteen; but in the morning Mrs. Caudle assured me, as a woman of honour, that she would'nt let me wink an eye, before I promised the twenty; and man is frail—and woman is strong—she had the money."—*Punch.*

STATE EXPENSES.—In many parts of the State much complaint exists of the magnitude of the State expenses, and we perceive that the people, attributing the large amount of taxes which they have to pay to this cause, demand retrenchment. And for the purpose of effecting this retrenchment they, in many instances, seem to think that a State Convention should be assembled and the Constitution remodled. But it is to be doubted whether the calling of a Convention would much remedy this evil and whether it might not indeed aggravate it.

The burthensomeness of our Taxes spring not so much at present from the amount of the State expenses, which the Legislature continually have under revision, (and yet it cannot be denied still requires some pruning,) as they do from the heaviness of the interest which we are paying. This it is that oppresses us. We may look to the Reform of the Constitution;—to the reduction of State expenses;—to the curtailment of salaries, for the hope of relief; but we will look in vain, if we cannot devise some means of rendering productive the now unproductive capital of the State. This is the only mode of relief. State expenses is but a feather in the scale in comparison to this. Let the reformer but consider—let him but reflect for a moment at how trivial a thing comparatively, he is at work, (although it is well that the reform should be made,) when he is cutting a few hundred dollars off the living of some petty salaried officer, and leaving the weightier matters of the "unproductive capital" unattended to. The whole civil list is but a *trifle* compared to it. Look at the amounts. For instance take the sums actually paid from the Treasury in the year ending December 1844;—and look at the expenses. Viewing the main branches, only:

The Legislature cost	$57,342 90
The Judiciary	37,284 67
The civil Officers	11,695 43
Add for other charges say	10,000 00

Making not much over $100,000 in all. Now look at the amount of interest to be paid which was due for the year, being $655,000,00 in round numbers, and say if the Reformer *in State expenses* is not engaged in a work which will give but small relief. Whether in fact, it is not a kind of tithing of anise & cummin, which will never amount to much.

It is not by a reduction of the State expenses that the people of Maryland are to be relieved, or by the reduction of salaries, or by the calling of Conventions:—all of which will prove in vain. But it is by a bold and manly effort upon the part of the people *to keep down the interest*, until the now "unproductive capital" can be rendered "productive," and by laboring earnestly, zealously and perseveringly to effect this object. The citizen or the statesman who will labor to accomplish, or point out how this is to be done, and hasten the time of its accomplishment, will do more to relieve the people and be worth more than all the radicals, reformers and repudiators, put together. It is no use to talk of repudiation, or which is the same thing, of repeal as a relief;—it will but add to the weight of the debt. The only thing that can relieve the State is the bringing into activity its unproductive capital, and the keeping down of the interest by the payment of taxes until that can be effected. The completion of the Canal will not only relieve the people, but will add new sources of wealth to the State greater than now can be estimated.—*Fred. Herald.*

REFORM. The Cumberland Civilian has a long & ably written communication from "A Whig," on "the Maryland Judiciary," in which the writer compares the expenses of the judiciary system of this State with those of other States for the same object; and shews, that New York, with a population of 2,428,921 persons, has but fifteen judges, at the annual charge of $25,000—Massachusetts, with a population of 737,699 persons, but six judges, at the yearly cost of $21,000—whilst Maryland, with a population of only 470,000 has twenty-two judges, at an expense of about $40,000 per annum. The writer asks—"why is it that six judges are enough to administer justice in Massachusetts, and Maryland should require twenty-two? Is it because justice is better or more speedily administered here than there? No; for lawyers say that the reported decisions of the courts of New York and Massachusetts, stand as high, and contain as sound law as our own; and surely it is not from a more speedy administration, here than elsewhere; for it is notorious, that, in no State are the proceedings in law more tardy, than in Maryland."

The judiciary is a heavy charge upon the people of Maryland, and we cannot see any reason why justice should be so much more expensive here than in other States. Public attention is being attracted to this subject as well as to other means of retrenching expenditures; and the necessities of the people will compel reductions wherever they can be made. The writer in the Civilian proposes to abolish the present Orphans' Court system, and to have "but one judge, a competent man, who shall be invested with certain powers now in the chancellor, such as the habeas corpus, the granting of orders, &c." This would furnish a judge for each county for certain purposes, and diminish the expenses of the Orphans' Court at the same time.

There are so many matters in which retrenchment and reform are required, that the propriety of holding a State Convention to revise the Constitution, must be obvious to every person. These subjects cannot be so well taken up and examined in detail by the legislature, as by a convention called for the express purpose; and we therefore trust, that the members of the next legislature will see the propriety of passing an act for electing delegates to a State Convention.—*American Republican.*

REFORM.—A writer in Saturdays Republican and Argus on the subject of Reform, makes seven propositions with the view to reform and retrenchment, which we shall briefly state.

First. The Governor to be chosen annually, and to have a salary of $2000—to reside where he pleases. All officers, excepting judges, to be elected by the people.

Second. Repeal the whole body of insolvent laws, and substitute "a simple enactment, that the defendant in any action founded on debt, may, on the rendition of judgment against him, on notice and in a mode having respect to the right of all parties, submit himself to an examination on oath before the court giving the judgment, as to any allegation of fraud, either in contracting the debt, or avoiding its payment; and upon its appearing to the court that he has acted fairly, let execution issue against his property and credits, and not against his body." Imprisonment for debt to be abolished.

Third. The whole system of private legislation to be abandoned, and the rights of the whole people to be protected by general laws—one general law to be enacted, providing for the organization and regulation of all corporations, requiring a record of the whole in a book to be kept for the purpose by the county clerk; and all corporations to be subjected to the control of the General Assembly.

Fourth. Separate the duties of clerks of courts and registers of deeds, and such registers to be elected annually or once in two years, by the people of the several counties—the charge for recording to be reduced to one half the present price. Give the clerk of Baltimore county court and register of Wills, each $1500—clerk of the city court $1000, per annum. Clerk's fees in court to be reduced to a reasonable sum, and the balance over expenses to be paid into the treasury.

Fifth. Have six district judges, at $1,800 each, and a district court of appeals composed of three judges, to hold one term annually in each of the six judicial districts, and to receive, the chief judge $2,200; the two associates $2,000 each. Appoint one Orphans' court judge in each county, to do the duties of probate, &c. with a compensation not to exceed $1,000, and a clerk not to be paid over $600—in both cases to be paid in fees of office. Abolish the offices of chancellor and attorney general—and let each county have its prosecuting attorney.

Sixth. The treasurer of the State to have $1,500, and the secretary of State $1200—both to be chosen annually by the people.

Seventh. Remodel the Baltimore city court, and abolish the system of planting justices of the peace all over the city—(and the writer might have added the State.)

The above is the substance of the propositions submitted by the writer in the Republican, and we place them before our readers for their consideration. In urging them we regret that the writer had any reference to party, because we are persuaded that no measure of reform can be carried without the united efforts of honest men of both parties.—*Amer. Rep.*

BISHOP POTTER.—The Albany Argus of Thursday the 5th inst., says—"We learn that yesterday the Rev. Alonzo Potter, D. D. replied to the committee at Philadelphia, and signified his acceptance of the Episcopate of that Diocese, to which he was recently so unanimously elected."

The Albany Evening Journal thus notices the course to be pursued, before the consecration of the Rev. Dr. Potter, Bishop elect of Pennsylvania:

"The standing committee of Pennsylvania upon the receipt of the exceptance of Prof. P., must transmit an official account of their proceedings to the standing committees of each of the twenty-seven Dioceses in the Union. When a majority of these committees have forwarded to Philadelphia their assent to the nomination of the Bishop elect, then the Pennsylvania committee are to forward his credentials with proof of the canonical majority assent, to the Presiding Bishop, (Chase, of Illinois,) who is to forward copies to each of the twenty-four Bishops of the Episcopal Church in the United States.—As soon as thirteen, or a majority of three, have signified their approval, then the consecration may take place at any time designated by the Presiding Bishop. It will readily be seen that some months must thus necessarily elapse before that contingency occurs. Bishop Potter will probably be consecrated in the month of October or November next.

INCREDIBLE.—The New York Mirror contains the following article:

"Professor Bronson, stated in his concluding lecture last week, that if a drop of human blood be subjected to examination by the oxhydrogen microscope, and magnified some twenty millions of times, all the species of animals now existing on the earth, or that have existed during the different stages of creation for millions of years past, will there be discovered. In the blood of a healthy person, all the animalculæ are quiet and peaceable; but in the blood of a diseased person, they are furious, raging and preying upon each other. This he stated in illustration of his position that man contains within himself all the principles of the universe. It was also asserted that if a dead cat be thrown into a pool of stagnant water, and allowed to dissolve there, a drop of water taken from any part of the pool and examined as above, will show every species of animal of the cat kind that has ever existed on the earth raging and destroying one another. The bodies of all the lower animals being thus made up of animalculæ similar to themselves; and the body of man being compounded of all that is below in the scale of creation."



EASTON GAZETTE.

EASTON, MD.

Saturday Morning, June 14.

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 following cases were argued before the Court of Appeals, for the Eastern Shore, last week.

No. 7. Rogers vs. Parker; appeal from Cecil county Court, was argued by Constable for the Appellant.

Nos. 8 & 9. Harlan and wife, vs. David Brown; appeals from Cecil, were also argued by Constable for the Appellee, Judge Chambers withdrew from the bench during the argument of the above cases, having been engaged as Counsel therein.

Nos. 4 & 5. Philadelphia, Wilmington, and Baltimore Rail Road Company, and New Castle and French Town Rail Road Company, vs. the State; Appeals from Cecil Tax Court, were submitted and agreements filed in each case.

Nos. 11 & 12. The Rail Road Companies, vs. The Commissioners of Cecil county; Appeal from Cecil County Court; submitted on notes to be filed.

No. 10. Massey, garnishee of Massey, vs. Hassen and Hanlan, was argued by Spencer and Carmichael for the Appellant, and Pearce for the Appellee.—In this case Judge Chambers having presided in the Court below, retired from the bench.

No. 13. Catharine Ringgold, vs. the State; Appeal from the Levy Court of Kent county, was argued by Pearce for the Appellant and submitted on notes to be filed.—Hambleton for the State.

No. 17. Walker, administrator of Tilden and others, writ of diminution prayed and ordered.

No. 1. Murphy vs. Price,

No. 2. Wroth and wife, vs. Nicols.—Settled.

No. 6. Sutton and others, vs. Sutton and others; Appeal from Chancery—Settled on terms to be filed.

No. 15. Appeal from Dorchester county; Judgment affirmed, nisi—Also in

Nos. 16, 18, 19, 26, 27, and 28; Appeals from Kent county.

No. 20. Appeal from Chancery; Judgment affirmed, nisi.—Also in

Nos. 21, 22, 23, 24, and 25; Appeals from Talbot county.

Court adjourned to 31 Monday in November, 1845.

We find the following notice in the Cambridge Chronicle of Saturday last.

CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.

The Whigs of Dorchester county are requested to meet at the Court House in Cambridge on Monday the 7th day of July at 12 o'clock for the purpose of selecting four delegates to represent this county in the Convention to be held at Barren Creek, to Nominate a Whig candidate for Congress.

The Next Congress.—The elections for members of the next Congress, thus far show the administration has ninety-nine and the Whigs fifty-eight. Maryland, North Carolina, Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee, Kentucky, and Indiana, have yet to hold elections. The aggregate delegations from these States make up fifty-seven members; of these, if the parties stand as in the last Congress, the Administration will have thirty-four and the Whigs twenty-three. The administration majority in the House will probably exceed fifty.

The Eight Million Bill.—Many persons, says the Frederick Herald, are under the impression that the Eight Million Bill actually did involve the state to that amount of debt, which is still due by it. But such was not the case. The bill did authorise the issue of eight millions of stock, on certain conditions, but those conditions never having been as yet fully complied with, only three millions and a half of the stock, was ever issued so as to render the state responsible, thus far for the interest on it. The *eight* million bill has therefore not yet proved a *four* million bill.

Ex-President Houston addressed the citizens of New Orleans on the evening of the 28th ultimo, at the Arcade; a very large concourse was in attendance. He avowed that his sentiments had always been in favor of Annexation, however he may have acted, and stated that there exists but one sentiment in Texas on that subject. He also stated that the Texan Executive will, as far as he can do it, carry out the measure in good faith. He also said there was no opposition among the people; he was sure the President would not, nor would he himself interpose one breath in its way. He was to leave on the 29th for the Hermitage via Nashville.

Extraordinary Immigration.—One thousand two hundred and seven emigrants arrived here and landed within 24 hours.—Over twelve thousand have landed in the United States since the 1st of May. Our streets are crowded! A great many are

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