Atlas;—never was known to capsize; a twenty foot lever could not upset it, though the fate of nations depended upon the accomplishment of such a result. I barely caught the tip of my pen in it, and it was hurled bottom upwards, upon my manuscript, burying it beneath an ocean, a cataclysm of ink.

My hands are covered with it! My lap is deluged! My paper, my desk, my handkerchief, my carpet, are all of a hue as dark as my destiny!

"It's just my luck!" KIX.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE.

Steam Ship Caledonia.

7 DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamer Caledonia arrived at Boston on Monday morning last, 3d inst., after a rough passage, with dates to the 19th ult. She brings 98 passengers. We are indebted to Messrs. Adams & Co's express for a copy of Wilmers & Smith's European Times, received by the cars one hour in advance of the mail, from which we make up the following summary:

The price of corn was rising rapidly.—The weather in England continued most wretched for the crops.

The iron trade was brisk, and the demand far beyond the supply.

The price of bread has advanced in Paris, and indeed all over Europe.

The steamer Massachusetts sailed on the same day with the Caledonia with a full freight.

The people of that part of Russia situated near the Black Sea, were, at the last accounts, suffering terribly for the want of provisions.

Great activity continues to prevail in the British dock-yards.

The London Chronicle states that the military force in Canada is to be considerably increased.

No apparent diminution in the mania for speculating in Rail-way shares.

Various symptoms of discontent continue to manifest themselves in Italy.

About 40 houses have been destroyed by fire at Moretonhampstead.

There is little of interest in the foreign news of the week beyond the tidings from Algeria. That brave and undaunted chief Abd-el-Kader, has achieved another triumph over his French invaders. He surprised and captured another 200 of them.—The poor fellows it is true, were sick, and could make no resistance.

The next Commercial Summary is from Willmer & Smith's European Times. It will be seen that the English are already exulting over the prospect of the repeal of the American Tariff.

COMMERCIAL.

The Cotton market is depressed, the business transacted is limited, prices have a downward tendency, and holders, evidently not at ease, show a desire to accept the current rates, and to press their stocks.—The sales of the week, ending on Friday, only amounted to 20,000 bales, and limited as this business is, it was even more restricted yesterday,—for not more than 1500 to 2000 bags changed hands.

A variety of causes may be adduced to account for the present stagnation. Foremost is the railway madness. It swallows up all classes and shades in its vortex; the steady merchant and the reckless gambler are alike bewitched by its allurements, and sage grave men, whose organization would seem to put them out of the way of temptation, act like persons labouring under stimulating draughts; and increase by their conduct the general madness. Again their is the fearful deficiency in the potatoe crop, and a bad grain harvest—circumstances in themselves appalling, and under the influence of which the Cotton market may yet shrink like scorched parchment. Then there is the rise in the rate of interest by the Bank of England, which points, amongst the other breakers ahead, to a scarcity of money, and the derangement of the exchanges, consequent on the large sums of gold constantly leaving the country to invest in continental railways. Finally, there is the prospects of the new crop in the United States, respecting which there is but little anxiety felt—nothing, in short, at all likely to act as a counterpoise to the prevailing despondency.

The causes at which we have glanced are each in their way more or less potent—their combined influence on the price of the staple and the prospects of the market is deadening. But every evil has some drawback. The present state of things will give a powerful impetus to the feeling in favor of free trade, and rumors even now are prevalent—mere conjectures, probably, but straws show how the wind blows—that Peel, ere long, will throw open the ports and thus, anticipate famine which would appear to be impending over Ireland, and which cannot be unfelt in England.

The state of trade in the manufacturing districts, does not certainly give an indication of the existing feeling in the Cotton market. The trade is less brisk than it has been, but it can be accounted for without referrence to the circumstances at which we have glanced, and exists irrespective of them. The Yarn market is especially dull. Large quantities had been purchased for exportation to Germany on the assumption that the Zollverein would have imposed a higher duty on cotton twist; but the Congress was brought to a close without that step. The parties, therefore; who anticipated such a course, and speculated upon it, will rather suffer than gain by their premature activity. The market for goods in Manchester and the neighborhood, is also less active, and prices have receded a little—they are "easier' in the parlance of the trade. The Woollen trade in the Yorkshire districts has also diminished somewhat in activity but still maintains a healthy appearance.

The American provision trade flourishes. The stock of beef, pork and cheese is light; and the state of things in Ireland will have a tendency not only to improve prices but lessen competition. It seems a singular anomaly in this branch of trade, that the dealers are constantly complaining of the smallness of their stocks, and of the difficulty which they experience in executing the orders which pour in upon them.

The price of Corn is rising rapidly: and on this head we need do little more than refer to the ample details in our market returns. The weather lately has been most wretched, and even at the present moment large patches of uncut grain are exposed to the pelting of the elements in the north of England and in Scotland, while, as we have stated previously, the position of matters in Ireland is even worse. Damp corn enhances the value of fine wheat; and those who possess the latter, calculating on a rise, evince no desire to part with it. The market is therefore scantily supplied, and improvement in the price is the result. As to the general yield of the harvest, the authorities differ; but it seems undeniable that the wheat crop will be under that of last year, though not to the extent that some alarmists would fain induce the world to believe.

The Money Market shows symptoms of wavering under the black clouds which appear in the distance. During the last few days the price of Consols has declined one per cent., and the value of money is higher. The Share market may, on the whole—of course, notwithstanding the fever, we are speaking comparatively of the bloodheat—be pronounced duller. Some of the shares have receded in value, and the price of almost every kind of scrip is lower.

The Iron trade is brisk—how could it be otherwise?—and there continues to be a greater demand than the trade can supply. The price of Iron, of late years, has advanced enormously; and, from the present position of matters, it seems likely to advance still higher.

A gratifying feeling prevails amongst the English commercial world at the prospect which exists, during the administration of President Polk, of having the American tariff denuded of its present restrictive features. A more liberal tariff would materially promote the prosperity and the happiness of both countries—for commerce is always humanizing in its influences—and, while it adds to human happiness, it has a tendency to curb the military, in contradistinction to the civil and social spirit of nations.

The Produce market for the last fortnight, exhibited no unfavorable change as regards the West Indies. In Jamaica Rum an advance has taken place and the stock is on the decrease. Spices are held for the former value, and in some kinds an improvement is visible. The sales of Sugar are large, and the importers of West India exhibit more firmness, while the abundance of money and the prevalence of employment cause the trade to buy with freedom. Refined is not so much inquired for. In loaded crushed there has been a slight decline. Most descriptions of sugar sell freely at rates which cannot fail to answer the purpose of the importers and the dealers. Colonial Wools have been brisk. West India Molasses is firm, and the stock is considerably reduced. In the better descriptions of Coffee a slight advance has taken place, but for the middling and inferior samples, lower rates have been submitted to.

THE IRISH POTATO CROP.

The accounts of the potato crop in Ireland are of a nature to excite the most serious apprehensions for the ensuing year. The Mark lane express says that a correspondent in the county of Kildare writes—

"There is no doubt of the failure of the crop, and there is every reason to apprehend a famine in consequence. The attention of most persons appears to be entirely directed to one point, that of ascertaining how far any portion of the crop can be saved. Suppose the untainted portion were secured from the destruction which threatens it—would the vast population of the country be secured from want approaching to famine? I think not."

The Two Progressive Nations.—The English and French journals are of the opinion that we have territory enough.—*The Journal des Debats* says of the American Republic, "it is ten times the extent of our France, which nevertheless, is a very fine empire." It thinks that for the political balance of the world, the conquest of Mexico by the United States may create eventual dangers which, though distant, it will not be superfluous to guard against.—Yet there are dangers nearer at hand which awaken the apprehensions of those who are sticklers for the balance of power.—The progress of Russia excites alarm.

"Europe watches with care," says the paper we have quoted, "a great empire which occupies in the East and in the North an immense surface covered with a population of sixty two millions, double that of France and that of Austria, and quadruple that of Prussia, and cannot help being filled with the contemplation of another colossus which may occupy the whole space of the isthmus of Panama, from the mouths of the St. Lawrence to the Columbia River in Oregon—thus acquiring the disposal of the most productive cultivatable lands, and the richest mines of the earth, and extremely redoubtable at sea."

Between the American Eagle, on the one hand, and the Russian Bear, on the other, there is a fluttering in the dove-cotes; an uneasy restlessness in the the bee-hives. The EAGLE will swoop and BRUIN loves honey.

Russia, with her immense territory stretching from the Arctic circle to the shores of the Black Sea, and embracing all Northern Asia, filled with the crude elements of power, is rapidly advancing in civilization and in the development of her resources. That Scythian region which ere now has poured forth its hordes of invaders upon Southern Europe, is pregnant with a new race of destroyers. But when they go forth again it will not be as rude barbarians, nomadic tribes, wandering without aim and at random, but as an organized host, in all the panoply of war, and directed by the energy of a single mind, the force of a single will. The rough tartar will change shaggy dress of skins for the regimental uniform. Instead of the Parthian arrow there will be artillery and musketry the bayonet and the hussar's sabre. If France is concerned about the balance of power in America she may find more cause of concern in that particular nearer home. The Cossacks have been in Paris; they will know how to find their way again to the vineyards of Burgundy & Champagne.

As to the United States and Russia, however opposite they may be in respect to their several principles of government, there is a wonderful similarity in the progressiveness of the two. Undoubtedly they are both destined to play important parts in the world's future history.—*Balt. Amer.*

From the Balt. American of Monday last.

THE LANGUAGE of the Government paper on the subject of the Oregon is becoming more and more explicit and direct. It denies that there will be any connection between that question and our commercial relations with England. Further we are given to understand that at the session of the next Congress our *clear right* in relation to the Oregon will embody itself in *positive law;* that our claim extends to the whole territory; and the inference is plainly implied that an immediate and final settlement of the whole question will be had upon the indispensable basis of our exclusive right and the withdrawal of all British pretensions.

"On this great subject," let us hear the Union speak in its own words, "within the "last three or four years, public sentiment "has ripened fast. In the judgment of a "vast majority of this nation, the time is "rapidly approaching—or say, rather, has "now come—when *clear right* in relation "to this territory should embody itself in "*positive law.* For more than twenty "years, the people of the United States "have seen what they regard as their indisputable title to this immense territory "swamped in negotiation. It was to be "expected from the wisdom and true policy of the British government, that this negotiation, so barren heretofore of good "result, when entered upon with a new "administration, which, in its *identity of* "*opinion* on this subject, is as one man, "and which is sustained in that opinion "by an overwhelming mass and mastery "of public sentiment—it was justly to be "hoped of the wisdom of England, that "the new negotiation, under such auspices, "& in such hands, would, ere long, begin at least to *secure*, instead of *defeating*, as in "past years it has defeated, the great ends "of international justice.

"But, however this may be, whether the "negotiations succeed or fail, there can be "no doubt that the democratic Congress "now about to assemble will have a great "duty to do in relation to Oregon; and we "believe that, coming to Washington fresh "from conference with their constituents, "they will come together resolved to do it. "With the strong resolutions of the Baltimore convention, and the manly and patriotic inaugural words of the President "yet vivid in our memory, we cannot "doubt that the Administration is fully prepared to perform with firmness its constitutional duty of recommending to Congress all such measures as may be deemed "essential to the full and efficient protection of all our rights over every rod of "that great domain, on the shore of the Pacific, which is, by an accumulated mass "of title, the rightful property of the United States."

That there may be no mistake as to the extent of our claims to the Oregon, the Union gives a geographical outline of the country, describing it as reaching from the forty-second degree of latitude to the line of 51 deg. 10 min. north, and says, in its own *italics*—"*The American people claim, against all other nations, this whole domain as a part of their own soil.*"

The intimation which we published in Saturday's *American*, from the Washington correspondence of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, to the effect that the British Government was willing to leave the whole territory for twenty years under the joint protection of the two countries, and that at the end of that time the inhabitants should attach themselves to either according to their preference, or establish an independent government for themselves if they should prefer that—this intimation receives no countenance from the language of the official paper. It speaks on the other hand of the operations of the Hudson Bay Company and asks, "Does this country—does Congress—wish to know how it will work in the West, in Oregon, if we only sit quietly by as spectators, and let it alone? The problem is easily solved. We have only to turn to the lives of Robert Clive and of Warren Hastings, and read the pages which tell of their doings in Madras and Bombay!"

There can be no mistaking the purport of words like these. They can have but one meaning. If the Administration acts up to the intimations here given the Oregon question can be peacefully settled only on the condition of an entire surrender by England of all her claims upon the territory. This is manifest. And in view of the alternative which presents itself on this momentous subject we have only to express the hope, as we have taken occasion to do before, that Congress will weigh well the responsibility of its actions and prepare for consequences. It is hardly to be supposed that the British Government will recede from the position announced by Sir ROBERT PEEL in the House of Commons in relation to the Oregon, however unwilling that Government may be to go to war on such a question. Will our Government indulge in the vain expectation that the British Cabinet will find some pretext for withdrawing from its position without a loss of dignity, without a fatal wound to its honour?—And in this expectation will the Government rush into extreme measures, thinking that no crisis of difficulty will follow? There should be no mistake on this point; it might prove to be a dangerous one.

The New York Commercial Advertiser of Friday afternoon has the following:

The Oregon Question.—The Express of this morning asserts, on what it is pleased to call good information, that the Great Western brought out a new proposition from the British Government, as follows:

Great Britain now proposes to leave Oregon in the joint occupancy of the American and British authorities for fifteen years, and after the expiration of that time, to submit the question of Government to the inhabitants, leaving them to be American or British as they choose, or to be independent, and to form a Government of their own.

The Journal of Commerce also mentions this new proposition, only as a rumor. The Express is utterly misinformed. No such proposition has come from the British Government, though it is true that the arrangement has been talked of at Washington, unofficially and perhaps officially. We are not at liberty to tell all we know upon this subject, and have known for some days, but we can assert positively, that all which has yet been said or written, in reference to the supposed arrangement, has been said or written on this side of the water only. So far as is known, or there is any reason to believe, the British Government is as yet wholly unadvised of the matter. It stands merely in the form of a suggestion, originating here, which may possibly meet the views of the British Cabinet.

PURCHASING BUTTER.

"Is your butter good?" said I to the farmer.

"Good! my wife has been making butter these twenty years, and I think she ought to know how to make butter by this time."

He was evidently offended.

"Well let us examine it." The cover was taken off the tub, the clean white cloth, (which had been wet in brine) rolled up, and the yellow treasure revealed. It certainly did look good.

"It tastes sweet; but how very salt it is."

"We always make our butter salt to have it keep at this season."

"Let us see if the buttermilk is as well worked out as the salt is worked in."

Some of the rolls were pressed down with the ladle.

"Now my friend, if your wife *has* made butter these twenty years, she does not know how to make good butter; for no butter can be good until the buttermilk is worked out. If that is done you need not salt it so bad to have it keep well in any place. A very little more care and labor would have made this excellent butter; but lacking that little it is only second quality—as you shall acknowledge when I show you a sample of *good butter*."

We went in and I took up a roll from a crock of first rate butter. It was smooth, clear and handsome; the hand of woman had not been on it, from the time it left the churn until now; all the work had been done with the ladle.

"If you will get one drop of buttermilk from that butter, you shall have the whole free."

"Now, taste this, and taste your own, and say honestly, if you would not give a higher price for this than your own. Look at it—see how clear and transparent these minute globules are, and how intimately they are blended with the mass. Until those all disappear the butter will keep sweet; and no butter will keep longer when they are ever so slightly colored with the milk."

The farmer simply remarked that there was a difference in the butter, and left, to find a less critical and more ready customer. It is strange that when every body loves good butter; and is willing to pay for it our farmers' wives and daughters do not take pains to make a better article. It's the woman's fault that we have poor butter, generally, and we must hold them responsible. It is perfectly easy to make good butter.—The only requisite is *care*. Good butter will always command a good price in the dullest market, while poor butter is a drug at any price.

When any of my lady readers make butter again, just let them imagine that I am to have a nice bit of bread and butter with them, and that I shall detect the least particle of milk, and that I am not fond of too much salt.—*New Genessee Farmer.*

A case of breach of promise was tried in the New York Court of Common Pleas last week, in which Miss Sarah Steele was the plaintiff and Mr. Lewis Francis the defendant. The jury gave a verdict in favor of the former, stating the damages at $1000.

The Court in its charge to the Jury, stated that a promise of marriage can be implied from the acts of the parties. If a man pays such attention to a female as to make it appear that he is affianced to her, the law will imply a promise on his part—and if a female, in keeping company with him, shews by her acts that she reciprocates his affection, a mutual promise is implied, and either party can maintain a suit. On the other hand if the lady shews coldness and want of attachment, the law does not imply a mutual promise, and the defendant would be at liberty to marry some one else. In the present case, the Court considers, from the acts of the parties, that there had been a mutual promise, but that is a subject for the consideration of the jury, as is the question of damages, bearing in mind the pecuniary situation and ability of a defendant.

Extraordinary Grinding.—We learn from the Howard District Press, that the Patapsco Merchant Mill, containing three pair of seven feet burrs, turned out *eleven hundred and nine* barrels of flour in the week ending Saturday last, being sixty-three barrels to a burr per day. The country mill, with two pair of six feet burrs, ground *four hundred and seventy* barrels of flour in the same time being nearly sixteen hundred barrels of flour in the week. The above is thought to be the greatest amount of work ever done with three pairs, of burrs, and much credit is due to the millers for their successful exertions.

Terrapins. The sloop George Washington, arrived at Philadelphia on Tuesday from the Chesapeake Bay, having on board seventy hundred dozen terrapins.

STEAMBOAT COLLISION—*The Plymouth sunk—Twenty lives lost.*—The Louisville Journal says: "From passengers on the samboat Mail, which arrived here on the night of Oct. 29, we learn that the steamboat Plymouth, bound to St. Louis, with a large number of passengers, was run into by the Lady Madison, near shawneetown, on Monday night, 27th ult. which caused the P. to sink immediately to her boiler deck. None of the cabin passengers were lost, but it is supposed that twenty deck-passengers if not more, were drowned. A hole was immediately cut through the cabin floor, and several passengers, who had managed to keep out of the water by getting on boxes, &c., were thus rescued. The boat, it is said, will be a total loss. Her machinery will probably be saved. We also learn that a pessenger on the Mail who was insane, jumped overboard and was drowned."

A STRONG CASE OF CHARITY.

MRS. PINE.—Mrs. Pine lives in Fifteenth street. She is an Irish woman, and has for some weeks past excited the deep sympathy of all the benevolent ladies of the neighborhood, such as Mrs. W—, Mrs. B—, Mrs. S—, and many others; for that is a part of the city full of wealth and charity. Mrs. Pine, as she stated, kept a boarding house in the lower part of the city, where she managed to make a comfortable living for herself and her three little children. But alas! in the great fire she was burned out, saving nothing but a cot bedstead, and that badly burned. Her children wept, and hung upon her, and cried for bread, she said, and almost broke her poor heart; and what a poor woman in her condition could do at the approach of winter, she could not tell; for, most pathetic of all, she was expecting soon to have the number of her poor children increased at least one. The ladies had heard of impostors,—but Mrs. Pine's story was so very natural, and withal attested by her personal appearance in every respect. They thought it best, however, for the sake of being certain, to go home with her. They did so, and hard-hearted suspicion was instantly banished. There was the identical old bedstead, half burned in the terrible fire of last July, and then the three poor children; and such wretchedness as they exhibited! oh!! One of them clung about its mother's neck, another held her by the knees, and the third pulled her dress; and such piteous weeping was enough to break a heart of stone. The room, too, was miserable enough, and almost no furniture in it except the burned bedstead. The ladies determined that so deserving an object should not perish in a christian land, and they gave most liberally, of all that was at present, or could be expected to be, necessary. One of the ladies went so far as to put in an old petticoat of her grandmother, which had been preserved in the family for forty years. The sad story was told one evening last week to a friend of ours whose heart is ever ready to melt in sympathy with female emotion, though he has somehow contrived to keep clear of permanent entanglements. He was so moved, that he offered more money than the compassionate ladies thought was meet, and so they insisted that he should take back at least one half for the present.—Mrs. Pine's afflictions were in a fair way to be thoroughly relieved, when a couple of the kind ladies called at her miserable room one evening, at the close of last week. Mrs. Pine was evidently happier, and felt richer, than she usually did in the morning. She said she had no doubt the ladies would be very happy to learn that she had another room much better than that, and opening the door, she invited them to take seats in the parlor. The ladies were astonished to find themselves in a handsomely furnished room, with a piano, carpet, and all else that good living required, and withal, not the mark of fire on any article. Mrs. Pine was in a very rich mood, and so the ladies were allowed to see her book, by which it appeared that Mrs. Pine was a considerable depositor in the Savings Bank. The ladies had no necessity for asking questions, but as they passed along they inquired of the grocer on the corner about Mrs. Pine, and learned that she was a very large customer for gin and beer, and had often protested that the Yankees should furnish her with a living. Mrs. Pine will probably remove from Fifteenth street, if she can find "rooms to suit" her in some other part of the city.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

SHORT OF LINEN.

We have frequently been amused with Paddy Power's pertinacity in adhering to his dicky, in the part of Paddy Murphy.—Lucky fellow, to be in the army and have even so much of a shirt. There was a time when some of our gallant officers were not so well off.

In 1815, a Captain F. of the Artillery, a brave and noble fellow, lodged at Providence *en route* to Boston to attend a court martial. The other bed in his room was occupied, and Captain F. blew out the light and turned in. In the morning the first bell rang for breakfast; F. opened half an eye to see if his co-lodger was stirring, but he was fast as a drum. F. remained quiet, till the second bell announced breakfast ready. Being sharp set, he took another look at the bed, and he thought he saw its occupant squinting at him, but there was no signs of his moving. F. turned over, pretending to sleep, till it approached dinner time, when, being unable to stand it any longer, he bolted out of bed with a dicky *only* on, and said,

"By the eternal, sir, I am Captain F. of the ——— artillery! Who are you, sir?"

Out leaped the other lodger, as naked as the day he was born, with,

"And by G—, I am Lieutenant ——— of the same regiment!"

I frequently told this as a capital and true joke, and as evidence of the poor pay of officers during the war.

TRENTON RACES.—The races over the Trenton Course took place on Thursday. The first race (two miles) was won by Stanley's Eclipse—time 3 44—3 51.—The first and third heats of the second race were won by Marider. Both horses were entered by Samuel Laird.



EASTON GAZETTE.

EASTON, MD.

Saturday Morning, Nov. 8.

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 Fall Term of Talbot County Court commences on Monday, 17th inst. Those indebted to us for subscription, advertising or printing would render us great relief by calling at our office and settling their bills. We take this opportunity of soliciting those at a distance to forward their money by mail; since the passage of the cheap postage Law there can be no excuse for neglecting to remit the amount due for their subscription. We are in want of money and are constrained to call upon such of our subscribers as are in arrears for prompt remittances.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA.—The steamer Caledonia, from Liverpool, arrived at Boston on Monday morning. For eight days later news by her SEE FOREIGN HEAD.

At the late meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Maryland Agricultural Society for the Eastern Shore, which was held at Myrtle Grove, the residence of William Goldsborough, Esq., on Thursday, the 30th ultimo—a member announced to the Board the death of two of their late members, Robert Banning and Samuel T. Kennard, Esqrs.

The Secretary read a communication which he had received from the Farmers Inspecting Association, and from which the following is extracted.

"Sir: At a meeting of the "Farmers Inspecting Association" held on the 25th ult. the President announced in a most pathetic and touching manner, the deaths of Mr. Robert Banning & Mr. S. T. Kennard, two of the late members of the Maryland Agricultural Society for the Eastern Shore; Whereupon it was—

Resolved, unanimously, that this Association learn with deep sorrow the distressing occurrence which has just been announced; and that the Secretary be required to communicate to the Trustees of the M. A. S. for the E. S. our sympathy and condolence. Signed.

JOHN W. MARTIN, Sect.
M. T. GOLDSBOROUGH, Esq. Sect.
M. A. S. for the E. S.

Whereupon the following Preamble and Resolutions were offered and unanimously adopted.

Whereas since the last meeting of this Board it has pleased the Almighty to take from us two of our old original members—both suddenly stricken with paralysis, and dying under the same roof, under circumstances so deeply afflicting to their respective families—and appalling to the feelings of those who were performing the last offices of friendship; Therefore—

Resolved, That the remaining members of the Board, now sadly thinned by an event, unparalleled in the annals of social intercourse—and deeply sensible of their own great loss—feel painfully capable of appreciating the calamity which has befallen the families of their deceased associates Robert Banning and Samuel T. Kennard, Esq'rs, and tender to them the expression of their sincere condolence and commiseration for so great a bereavement.

Resolved, That the Secretary be directed to communicate to the Farmers Inspecting Association, our just appreciation of their course in conveying to us in so handsome a manner, their sympathy for our melancholy bereavement.

Resolved, That the Secretary address a copy of these resolutions to the families of our deceased friends, Robert Banning and Samuel T. Kennard, Esq'rs.

Resolved, That the Secretary transmit a copy of these proceedings for publication in the Easton Gazette, Eastern Shore Star, and American Farmer.

M. TILGHMAN GOLDSBOROUGH, Sect.

A full length portrait of D. TRISTRAM THOMAS, of Easton, executed by T. C. RUCKLE, Esq. of this city, at the instant of the physicians and citizens of Talbot County, has been placed in the University of Maryland. A biographical memoir of Dr. THOMAS, written by C. C. COX, M. D. has also been deposited among the archives of the University.—*Balt. Amer.*

TENNESSEE U. S. SENATOR.—The Nashville Orthopolitan of the 25th ult. says—The "long agony is over."—After four days and a half of hard struggle, the Hon. Hopkins L. Turney has been elected Senator in Congress from this State. The election was effected by the union of the Whig votes with the Democratic friends of Mr. Turney. This election has produced an excitement which, we apprehend, will not be readily allayed, engendered feelings which will bs felt in future legislation.

The "Big Gun." The packet ship John R. Skiddy, which arrived at N. York on Saturday from Liverpool, has on board the big gun, intended to supply the place of the "Peacemaker," which burst on board the U. S. steamer Princeton.

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