ATTEMPT TO POISON MIKE WALSH!

HIS OWN ACCOUNT OF IT IN THE SUN.

Of all the fiendishly, cold-blooded and fiendish attempts which have ever been made upon the life, that of endeavoring to murder me by poison on the night of the election, after my triumph was publicly announced and universally known, was, without exception, the most craven and atrocious. This is not the first nor the fifth attempt which has been made to assassinate me during the last three or four years, although it came nearer proving successful than any of its predecessors, and may yet in all probability accomplish the fatal and hell-born intentions of its miscreant perpetrators.

A great many conjectures are going the rounds as to where the Arsenic was smuggled into my drink, but it is a most serious charge to make against any person without the clearest and most positive proof.—There were at least four or five places in either of which I might have got it with the utmost ease, as I had not the slightest apprehension of such base and murderous treachery. The keepers of every house I was in, as well as all with whom I was in company, professed the most ardent and devoted friendship towards me, and the highest gratification and wildest joy at my triumphant success, though a very slight examination of the past history and conduct of many of them would have suffced to convince me of their natural born baseness, and abject, hypocritical subserviency. I was in too good a humor, however, to enter upon such a course of reflection and analysis, the consequence of which has already been nearly three weeks of the most excruciating torture, during which I have suffered every thing but death with the best possible prospect, at present, of a long continuance of the same, unless shortened by a speedy and fatal termination. I was repeatedly cautioned by many of my friends to be on my guard, as they felt confident attempts would be made to get rid of me by poison, whenever an opportunity offered; but I disregarded the admonition, and am now severely suffering for my almost culpable carelessness. Previous to the election it was the common talk about town among the plundering knaves and heartless demagogues, who dread my action far more than they do the vengeance of an outraged God, that, even if elected, I should never go to Albany. Unless prevented by death I shall take good care that this prediction ranks with Miller's prophecies; for, if I have a spoonful of breath left in me, I shall be in that Assembly at the appointed day, if I have to be carried there. It would be utterly impossible to induce me to die under any circumstances, until I have taken my seat as a member of that body. I have fought long and faithfully against the most fearful odds, to achieve my purpose, and now that my efforts have been ultimately crowned with a success unexampled in the history of any other man, living or dead, I am determined to consummate my glorious triumph in the Assembly Chamber at Albany.

I have been informed that the Tribune of this city expresses its astonishment that this community contained monsters so utterly depraved as to attempt to murder a man by poison, while professing friendship for him. The honest surprise of the Editor would have been much diminished, if he but knew a tenth of the means which hollow-hearted political villains have employed during the past few years, to destroy me and starve my family. Every means which villainy could devise, and malignant cowardice and perjury execute, have been brought into requisition against me. Employers who preferred me to all other men, have been forced to break their engagements with me, to save themselves from being deprived of what public work they were in the habit of receiving—witnesses have been bribed—juries have been packed—the judges on the bench have been selected and placed there, contrary to the established rules of the court, and in violation of the express provisions of the statute—justice has been perverted and prostituted by the moral lepers who were *sworn* (what a mockery!) to administer it faithfully and impartially to all—and, in short, all that cowards, rich plunderers and official despots could contrive and employ, have been used to effect my destruction.

It was, indeed, a fearful struggle for one young and penniless to engage in. Long since it would have proved fatal to any other person but me. But I have met and stood every shock without a murmur, or a cry for aid. At no time did my enemies gain any settled advantage over me, while I, by the most indomitable perseverance, have succeeded in whipping them into the most abject and silent submission—so much so, indeed, that they fawned upon me like so many spaniel curs, even before the certainty of my triumph was known. Although I have had them on the hip since election, I shall wait until I get in Albany to throw them. There the scamps may count on receiving a hard and heavy fall.

This writing in bed, when a man is almost too weak to hold a pen, and racking with the most excruciating pain, is not a very pleasant business—so I must close for the present.

The great "breach of promise" case which was tried last week in Louisville, has resulted in the jury giving a verdict of $6000 damages to their fair plaintiff, the defendant to pay costs. The parties were Miss Nano Hayes (aged about 30) vs. Mr. John Hayes (aged about 51). There was no promise proved in the case—but there was a good deal of attention, much flirtation and a great desire on the part of the plaintiff to "catch the rich old batchelor." She did not catch him; but she has got some of his money—he being reputed to be worth fifty or sixty thousand dollars. The Louisville Courier says that the announcement of the verdict in the case caused several gentlemen who have been accustomed to think they could do pretty much as they pleased, "to shake in their shoes!"

LATEST NEWS.

NEW ORLEANS PICAYUNE EXTRA, Friday morning, Nov. 20, 1 P. M.

TAMPICO TAKEN!

The U. S. steamer Mississippi touched at the S. W. pass yesterday, direct from Tampico. The squadron took possession of that town on Saturday, 14th inst. Com Perry came up to town this morning. This city surrendered at discretion—not a gun was fired!

Capture of Tampico.

ARRIVAL OF COM. PERRY.

From the N. Orleans Times Nov 21.

Hard upon the intelligence of the expedition having been dispatched for an attack upon Tampico, follows the account of the capture of that important strong hold.—Commodore Perry, of the U. States steamer Mississippi, arrived here yesterday morning, and kindly communicated to the Press the fact of the complete success of the expedition. The Squadron arrived off Tampico on the 14th instant, and immediately took possession of the city, without striking a blow. It may be remembered that in our statement of Mexican news, given some days since, we mentioned that Santa Anna intended issuing orders to the garrison at Tampico to abandon the place and remove the artillery, calculating that in the event of its being taken, a strong force would be required to garrison it, and that the American army would be proportionately weakened. In conformity to these views, orders were issued to the military commander to leave the town & when captured by the Squadron, it was found destitute of soldiers, ordnance, and ammunition. The garrison had evacuated the place, and taken up the line of march for San Luis Potosi.

Commodore Conner landed about a hundred and fifty sailors and marines, and with them entered the town and quartered his men in the citadel. There they remained at the last advices, a small flotilla being stationed in the harbor to guard the approach to the city. There is little danger of any attempt to its recapture from without. But, 150 men constitute an insufficient force to insure tranquility and obedience within. It becomes necessary to strengthen the garrison; and this, we understand, is the principal motive which brings Commodore Perry to our city He is desirous of reinforcing the small detachment left in Tampico, by an additional supply of troops.

We trust he may fully succeed in accomplishing his views. We learn that Commodore P. considers the possession of Tampico important to the United States in many respects, and is therefore extremely anxious to throw into that town a force sufficient to bid defiance at once to disaffection within, or assaults without its walls.

The steamer Mississippi touched at the mouth of the Brazos, for the purpose of informing General Patterson that Tampico had been captured, and of notifying him that a reinforcement would be required from the troops stationed at Point Isabel.

Commodore Perry will leave to-day, and rejoin his Squadron. We hope that the capture of Tampico, bloodless though it is may be the first of a series of exploits that re establish our gallant navy in the entire confidence of the people. The officers of the Gulf Squadron are only panting for a chance to distinguish themselves. We predict they will not long remain without an opportunity of gathering fresh laurels.

Tampico contains about 4,000 inhabitants but there are two towns adjacent almost connected with it, called Pueblo Vieja and Altamira, which considerably increase the population on that part of Coast of Mexico. Commodore Perry tells us that he was scarcely before Tampico half an hour, when he was despatched away on the mission which he has so soon consummated.

On the summons to surrender the town being made, a deputation composed of the authorities and principal citizens waited on Commodore Conner, and intimated their readiness to comply. Commissioners were then appointed, and the usual stipulations being made and accorded, regarding the due protection to life and property, usual among civilized nations, the stars and stripes soon floated over this bloodless conquest.

LATEST FROM MEXICO.

The schr. Mitis arrived at New Orleans on the 20th inst. from Vera Cruz, bringing papers to the 8th, being eight days later than the advices by the way of Havana

The Mexicans, according to the Indicador of the 2d inst., are averse from any negotiations for peace that are not based upon satisfaction to the republic, for injuries done by the United States.

A letter of 28th October, from San Louis Potosi, says that there were 18,000 troops there and that in fifteen days more there would probably be 30,000

Santa Anna had ordered a number of officers to leave their commands in the army and repair to the village of Pozos for trial, on the charge of cowardice at Monterey. He has declined receiving pay as commander-in-chief.

A large number of Indians, said to reach 2000, had passed from Chihuahua in Durango, and it was feared that they would enter Zacatecas, 4000 mounted troops left Zacatecas on the 22d of Oct. to repel them.

Advices from Mazatlan, to the 11th Oct., state that the American possession of the country is not peaceful. Several insurrections had been attempted, and with a little support they would be successful.

In Los Angeles there was in Sept. an insurrection against the Americans. The insurgents fortified themselves in a house but were attacked by the Yankees, an action took place in which the chief of insurgents and several others were killed, and many were wounded.

The Squadron of Occupation was much weakened, having so many ports to blockade, and so few men who could be spared to disembark.

The French Consul at Monterey, Mr. Gaspet, had been put under arrest for having protested against the occupation of California, and an English vessel had proceeded to the Marquesas to communicate the news.

The Government of New Mexico.—The organization of a territorial Government in New Mexico appears to be complete.—The names of the principal functionaries, executive and civil, have been announced. The following from a St. Louis paper relates to the judicial organization of the Territory:

We have already announced the appointment of a whole batch of civil officers to carry on the government of the territory of New Mexico. A letter from a friend in that territory, dated on the 10th of October, received yesterday, announces the appointment of Robt. Carey to be clerk of the Supreme Court for the Northern district of New Mexico, and of William C. Skinner tobe clerk of the Supreme Court for the Central district. Both of these gentlemen left this city as volunteers in the war, and both are very well qualified for the appointment. Beaubien is the Judge of the Northern District, composed of Taos, the valley, and the towns on the Rio Del Norte, north of Santa Fe. To Otero is assigned the Central district, which includes San Domingo, San Felippe, and as far down as Alguadonis. Judge Haughton's district is styled the South-Eastern, and commences at the Rio Revia on the north, and includes Pecos, San Miguel, Santa Fe, &c.

THE MOVEMENTS OF GENERAL SCOTT.—The Washington papers are silent on the subject of the rumors in relation to Gen. Scott having been ordered to Mexico. The New York Express, in which city the General is now, has the following facts and speculations on the subject:

MAJOR GENERAL SCOTT.—This able head of our Army is now in this city, at the City Hotel. *en route* for the South and seat of war. A report is current that he will leave to-day in the Southerner, for Charleston; but this, we are assured, is a mistake.

Of course nothing definite can be known of the orders under which Gen. Scott is to act, but there seems to be little doubt that his destination is Tampico, and that the reinforcements ordered are to act under him there, for the purpose of effecting a junction with Gen. Taylor at San Luis Potosi. The government, we suspect, have abandoned the idea of an immediate march from Monterey to San Luis Potosi, not only on account of the distance (300 miles) and the great difficulty of obtaining water on the route, but on account of the necessity, if it is attempted, of dividing or trebling the force under Taylor's command.—Tampico, therefore, we presume is to be the line of operations, and Gen. Scott, reinforced by regulars from Gen. Taylor's division, and by Gen. Wool, will probably advance, we believe, from that point to San Luis Potosi, and meet Santa Anna—in this route there is an abundance of water from the river Panuco, and its tributaries, and the distance only 150 miles. It is highly probable that Gen. Scott, outranking Gen. Taylor and Gen Wool, should be put at the head of this expedition, inasmuch as the co-operation of the three distant divisions will be necessary.—but it is not understood that he is to supersede Gen. Taylor; though he would outrank him by seniority in the same field of operations. After the junction of San Luis Potosi, and the probable capture of the city of Vera Cruz, it is probable that if peace is not made, a serious effort will be made upon the city of Mexico.

GEN. SCOTT ORDERED TO MEXICO.—The Washington correspondent of the American says:—"General Scott and his staff are ordered to Mexico, to give additional spirit and direction to the army.—This new movement is the result of the recent communications and conferences of which I made mention in my letter of this morning, and have grown out of recent events in Mexico, and advices from the head-quarters of the army.

"Gen. Scot was to leave in the mail boat this morning, and has probably gone. His destination is Tampico, but with large additional powers to control his actions when upon the ground.

"From both the Navy and War Departments, I learn that every preparation is making for an attack upon Tampico. The force commanded by Maj. Gen. Paterson will march from Matamoras, down by the coast, through Tamaulipas.'

From the London Daily News.

SAN JUAN D'ULLOA.

On the termination of the war with Spain after the miserable remains of their garrison had been sent off to Havana, I went with two companions over the castle of San Juan D'Ulloa. It is a tremendous place if at all well manned. No wonder it had held out so long. Had it not been for the raging of the yellow fever within its walls and the want of provisions, the Mexicans would never have taken it without a naval force very superior to the one they then possessed, though they have never since had any force comparable to that one.

The outer walls of this fortress are of immense thickness—upward of twelve feet; and in the positions most exposed, the walls are seventeen or eighteen feet in depth, of solid white stone. It is a very porous and rather soft stone, so that balls do not split or crack it so much as they quietly embed themselves. These outer walls have batteries all round; the guns were well planted, with here and there a neat corner for a mortar. The inner walls are so constructed that if the outer walls are gained it would still be at a slaughterous expense to the besiegers, if the garrison were at all competent to avail themselves of their position.

We entered the fortress from below at the principal gate, which was of great strength, and very skilfully contrived; and then went along a stone passage, which had several gateways, and cunningly devised narrow passes, with high stone walls on each side. This was terminated by a canal or moat, with a drawbridge over it.—We then arrived at a flight of stairs, and passing up several vault like ascents, we gained the top of the grand batteries.—Their general characteristic is that of great strength, and plenty of room to work in. They mounted 120 long 24 pounders, all of brass. They were, for the most part, in excellent condition. The mortars were of large calibre, though not in such good order as the guns. The powder magazines were each literally a dry stone well, plugged at the top with blankets, and having a round metal lid over the mouth that opened upon the batteries. We next descended to the inner works, and gained the secondary walls by a circuitous route.—Besides the necessity to the beseigers of having guides who well knew every turn of the works, the excitement and smoke are almost certain to produce a confusion in which the voice or presence of the guides would be lost, and the party dashing onward might only arrive at a dead wall, a gap looking out upon the sea, or the mouth of a 24 pounder.

The circuitous route of our descent from the upper to the lower range of walls was entirely exposed to their batteries, the guns grinning at us all the way, like so many tusks, as we traversed stone causeways & narrow passes. Whole regiments might here be raked down, after they had conquered the outer walls. But, the "chances of war" are numerous; and one imperfection in the greatest power (if otherwise perfect) may render it inapplicable, and perhaps ridiculous. On arriving at their inner batteries, we found the guns in a wretched condition. They were no better than a Chinese effect, "calculated" to strike terror into the mind. But one may imagine how very angry the subtle architect of this formidable castle would have been could he have seen his excellent arrangements for its safety, and for the nearly certain destruction of the assailants, thus rendered abortive.

LATE FROM RIO JANEIRO.—The barque Eumonia, Capt. Mansfield, from Rio, has arrived, bringing intelligence to the 24 of October. Important dispatches had arrived from the River Plate to be forwarded to England. They are said to be as follows:—"A proposition is made by the Province of Paraguay to the English and French Governments to acknowledge their independence—in which case they will agree to furnish 30,000 troops to fight against Rosas."

A war between Brazil and Gen. Rosas is said to be inevitable. Should Paraguay assert her independence with approval of England and France, some of the other provinces would soon follow, and all difficulties would speedily be terminated.

The readers of Dickens' new work of "Dombey & Son" will remember the exciting scene where "Florence" falls into the hands of "Mrs. Brown," and who, under pretence of befriending her, leads her away, strips her of her fine clothes, dresses her in rags, and was only deterred from cutting off the beautiful child's luxuriant curls by accident or fear.

It would seem, by the following article from the New York Journal of Commerce, that this practice of robbing children of their hair is not an uncommon thing in that city, though the thought of doing it may have been suggested by Dickens' book:

A little girl residing in Courtlandt street, and possessing a luxurant head of hair, on alighting from an omnibus in Broadway on Thursday evening of last week, was accosted by a scoundrel in the garb of a gentleman, who volunteered to shield her from the rain, as he had an umbrella and was going the same way. She accepted his kind offer, and when opposite an open hall, he exclaimed: "There is a big poisonous spider on your back," and under pretence of removing it, decoyed her into the hall, when he pretended it had crawled under her bonnet, and at his request she took it off. He then attempted to cut off her hair, but she becoming frightened ran, escaping his scissors, but leaving her hat (a green silk velvet) in the hands of the villian. A number of instances like this have occured of late.

"ALL OF THE OLDEN TIMES."—In these days of speculation, plunder and degenerated morals, a recollection of the worth of the high-minded founders of our government is to me like the gushing of the cool spring to the midday traveler in the heated desert. A friend relates the following anecdote of his bovish days:

Having occasion to write, he thought to supply himself with a sheet of letter paper from the desk of his grandfather, who at the time had an office under the Federal Government.

"What are you doing there?" said the old gentlemen.

"Getting a sheet of paper, sir."

"Put it back, sir, put it back; *that paper belongs to the Government of the United States.*"

This old gentleman had the courgae to affix his name to a certain document, pledging "his honor and his fortune" for its support, but he lacked the courage to appropriate to his private use the property of the Government. How *droll* would he appear were he among us now.

SELF MADE MEN.—We have seldom been more touched than at the perusal of the following passage in a speech delivered by Gov. Briggs, of Massachusetts, at the dedication of a normal school at Waterford, over the ceremonies of which, as the Chief Magistrate of the State, he presided. I can recall, said Gov. Briggs, as he wiped away the tear that struggled in his eye, "the case of a poor boy who once sat upon the hard plank seat of one of these schools, in one of the poorest districts of the State, while his father was toiling at the anvil for daily bread, who under the smile of a kind Providence, has since been honored by his fellow-citizens infinitely beyond his desert, and who, as Chief Magistrate of this Commonwealth, is now addressing you."

EASTON GAZETTE.

EASTON, Md.

SATURDAY MORNING, DEC. 5.

WINTER.

The Frost King is once more with us. Various premonitions have outstripped his rapid approach. At intervals have we heard the shrill bustling whistle as he jogged on apace to meet his appointment on the first day of the month, and anon the hoarser notes of some loud vociferous song have come upon us like the heavy surges of ocean among the rocks, and then died away in the soft vibrations of an Æolian lyre. Winter is here! Visions of pleasant fire side comfort fall like young hopes upon the rugged brow of failing age, furs and heavy snows, and brilliant moons, and jingling horse collars, flit through the reveries of the blushing girl of seventeen summers, while the little urchin pauses over his tiresome book and wanders among frozen lakes there to dream of ice, bandy and high dutch.

So hare the anticipations of those whom fortune has endowed with the means of protection against its severe and forbidding influences. But what awful shadows of desolation fall upon the soul of the poor man from every bleak and o'er spread sky! what knells ring into his ears and fall shiveringly down upon his heart as gale after gale sweeps through the broad concave or howls fearfully over the covering Earth! And yet who contemplating the adversities of the destitute feels warmed into a principle of active benevolence, because his fellow man is struggling with a failing arm and sinking heart to keep the languid current of life circulating in the veins of himself, his half fed wife and his trembling offspring? Dire indeed must be the curse of him whose coffers groaning with accumulated wealth supply no food, no drink, no clothing to the wretched pauper who steps linger at the door of his stately mansion.

Reader, amid the enjoyments which cluster about your path in the progress of the winter, remember the poor. While you shut out all worldly trouble and wheeling the sofa before a cheerful hearth, indulge the recreation of books and the social converse of a friend, forget not those less favored, who are utterly without any of those sources of comfort, to which affluence conduces. While the fierce north west is flying around your dwelling and trying every corner and casement for admission, in vain, remember the hut on the road side through the tattered roof, broken walls and shattered windows of which the cold tempest beats ruthlessly upon infirm age, sensitive womanhood and delicate infancy.—When plenty crowns your own board with all the luxuries of the season, remember those at whose doors poverty forever stretches forth her gaunt and bony fingers in horrible distinctness. Again, remember the poor!

NORTH CAROLINA.—The Legislature of this State has appointed Hon. Thomas E. Badger to supply the place in the U. S. Senate made vacant by the resignation of Mr. Haywood. Hon. Willie P. Mangum has also been re-elected to the same body, his term to commence March 4th, 1847. This representation in the National Councils, places North Carolina side by side with the best represented States of the Union.

GUENON'S DISCOVERY.—This new discovery by which the qualities of Milch Cows are said to be tested by certain visible signs, is attracting the attention of intelligent agriculturists throughout the country. Mr. Skinner, the indefatigable editor of the "Farmers' Library," has laid the faithful translation of Mr. Trist before the American Public, illustrating the theory by suitable engravings. This gentleman as well as Mr. Brooks of Massachusetts, have instituted experiments strongly confirmatory of this theory. The whole subject is certainly such as to commend itself to those interested.

THE STANDARD.—We are sorry to be informed that the office of this excellent weekly has not been in the regular receipt of our paper for some time past. We have only to say that the omission has been no fault of ours, as the "GAZETTE" is always sent to the address of the "WHIG STANDARD, BALTIMORE."

MAJOR RINGGOLD'S FUNERAL.

The Baltimore Patriot thinks it probable that the remains of this distinguished officer will be here evidently this month, probably by the 10th or 15th.

The display of Cavalry, it is supposed, will exceed anything heretofore seen in the United States, as in addition to the cavalry of our own city and vicinity, companies of mounted troops from Sharpsburg, Hagerstown, Frederick county, Harford county, Cambridge, and the splendid mounted artillery company of Gen. Cadwallader, from Philadelphia, and several from other places, will be present.

The Eastern Shore of Maryland will, it is expected, be represented both by Infantry and Cavalry, of which latter arm they now have some of the finest companies in the State, attached to Gen. Tilghman's brigade.

THE RINGGOLD FUNERAL.—Pursuant to call, the Field, Staff, and Company officers, of the Volunteers and Militia, met at the City Hall, last evening. Col. N. Hickman was called to the chair, and Capt. Chiffelle appointed Secretary. Capt. Pickell stated that the object of the meeting was to make final arrangements for the funeral of Maj. Ringgold, whose remains were expected to arrive here by the 15th inst. On motion of Lieutenant Colonel Sanderson, Major James O. Law was elected commander of the escort by a unanimous vote. Col. Pickell moved that a committee be appointed in conjunction with the commanding officer, to make all suitable arrangements for the funeral of Major Ringgold. The resolution was adopted, and the Chair appointed Col. Pickell, Col. Bouldin, and Lieut. Col. Kane. The committee retired, and after a short absence reported the following arrangements: Programme—Mounted Music—Cavalry—Proper Military Escort, composed of Companies as detailed by the commanding officer of the Escort—Hearse Troops on foot in proper order of succession, to be arranged by the officer commanding the escort, who will give direction to the entire column. The details to be arranged by the commanding officer of the escort. The companies coming from a distance, to report to the commanding officer of the escort, who will announce the programme at an early day.—The report was unanimously adopted, and the meeting adjourned.

CHANCELLOR OF MARYLAND.—The Annapolis Herald says, the impression is prevalent in that city that John Johnson, Esq., will be selected to fill the office of Chancellor of this State. We notice that Judge Tuttle, of the Eastern Shore, is also highly spoken of in connection with the appointment.

MR. EDITOR:—Many persons have asked me the cause of the difference between the Whig vote for Governor, John Young, in New York, and that for Lieut. Governor, H. Fish. Addison Gardiner was the Loco Foco candidate, and upon seeing the other day the following in the New York Sun, I was no longer at a loss to know why he was elected instead of Fish:

VOTE FOR UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE.

"Democrats! hear the voice of your Lieutenant Governor. Addison Gardiner, Lieutenant Governor of the State, and now a candidate for re-election—being questioned by the Abolitionists of the 8th district with regard to negro suffrage, replied as follows:

"ROCHESTER, Oct. 16, 1838.

"Question. Are you in favor of extending the elective franchise to the colored man the same as the white?" "I answer, YES * * * I do not deem their numbers or influence in this State sufficient to justify us in withholding from them the right of suffrage. There should be no exception to the doctrine of equal rights without a strong necessity; and that necessity I do not conceive to exist in the present case.

"Very respectfully, your fellow-citizen,

"A. GARDINER."

"Be sure to vote for equal suffrage to colored persons—YES."

Marylanders read this, and let us no longer hear of Abolition votes carrying N. York for the Whigs in the late contest.

A TALBOT WHIG.

December 1st, 1846.

LAMENTABLE STEAMBOAT DISASTER—FORTY LIVES LOST!

I have the lamentable news to communicate to you that the magnificent steamer Atlantic, one of the line which carries passengers between New York and Boston, via Norwich and Worcester, has been entirely lost.

She was a new boat, and one of the most splendid of the truly magnificent boats that now run on the East river.

She was on her way from Norwich with 62 souls on board, including the officers and crew and the passengers from Boston and intermediate places;—when on Thursday night, during a tremendous gale, she went on shore on fishers Island, and broke into pieces being a total wreck.

Of the passengers and crew on board only twenty two are known to have been saved, leaving forty as lost, among whom is Capt. Dustan, who was one of our best steamboat captains.

Some of the passengers who were saved arrived here this morning. They describe the scene on Thursday night, whilst the boat was beating on the shore, as awful beyond description.

The following are the names of the lost as far as heard from:

Captain Dustin, Commander of the Atlantic.
Captain George Cullum.
Mr. Brewster, N. Y.
Mr. Hann, Portland, Me.
Mr. Orr, Louisville, Ky.
Mr. Andrews, New London, Conn.
Lieut. Maynard.
Lieut. Stevens or Stewart.
Mr. Cadney, N. Y.
Mr. Tarbox, Lisbon, Conn.
Mr. Harrick, Boston.
Mr. Rogers, New London, Conn.
Mr. Comstock, Alabama.
Mr. Truesdale, N. Y.
Mr. Gooding, Boston.
Mr. Reese, Newark, N. J.
Mr. Booth, Boston.
Mr. Madden, "
Mr. Mitchell, Norwich, Conn.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2940_scm11032-0996.jpg