## THE INDIAN WAR.

The Columbus, (Geo.) Enquirer of the 25th May, states that there were between four and five hundred armed men in Columbus on the 24th, and the editor thinks it will require that number to protect that city, as the Indians are on the look out, and appear very anxious to get possession of it

Young Hardaway, who was reported to have been killed by the Indians, made his escape from the stage, and succeeded in reaching Tuskegee in safety.

Gen. White did not leave Columbus for the nation as was expected; the order under which he was about to go having been countermanded in persuance of despatches received from Gov. Schley.

The Augusta Courier of the 27th inst, seems disposed to jest at the extraordinary tales, reports and rumours daily circulated by the timid, and says:—"Half our time is taken up in contradicting, what we published in the preceding paper. Now, young Hardaway, has not only escaped Santa Anna and his Myrmidons, but also the Creek Indians. Our readers remember, we shed a flood of tears over his sad fate, being reported to be killed in the stage beyond Columbus, on his return from Texas, just before he got back to Macon and Dad. Now he has reached Tuskegee in safety, running back. Next news, we expect, will be, he is killed somewhere else. We'll report people dead, next time, when we see them tomahawked. It would be less trouble to the printers if they would tomahawk 'em, themselves. But things in that quarter are rather better, or at least we are not surfeited with horrible narrations. We have heard of no further outrages without the limits of the nation. No troops on the 23d, had entered the Indian country from Georgia. 400 men are encamped at Tuskegee, 36 miles beyond Columbus, and there are 6 or 700 friendly Indians in that neighborhood.

It will be seen by the correspondence, which we publish to day, that we were not trusting to a broken reed, when we relied on the known good sense of Gen. Scott, in venturing to interpret, as we did, his meaning in an expression which offended the Volunteers, contained in his letter of the 30th ult.—*See his letter.*

A rumor has been in town for a few days, that Gen Scott had been superseded in his command of the Southern army. This, we have good reason to believe, is entirely unfounded. Gen. Jessup arrived this morning, and will accompany Gen. Scott, this evening, to Columbus, where, we are pleased to learn, the most perfect concert of action, between the two Generals, will ensure speedy and effectual measures for the defence of our frontier and the chastisement of the savages.

AUGUSTA, May 26th, 1836.

Sir:—Every officer must be aware of the jealousy with which a soldier regards his reputation. You have, no doubt been informed of the impression which has been produced by your official communication of the 30th ult in which the expression "good troops (*not* volunteers") is used.

I have never thought, for a moment, that you intended to cast, by that expression, the slightest imputation of a want of patriotism or bravery upon the Volunteers during the late Campaign—From what repeatedly occurred in our intercourse during our trying and arduous service in Florida, I feel satisfied that you will be happy in being afforded an opportunity to correct any misrepresentations which may have gone abroad.

I have thought it due to myself, and the battalion which I had the honor to command during the campaign, to place the subject before you.

I have the honor to remain
Your obedient servant,
E. M. ROBERTSON, Captain.
Commanding the Augusta battalion of Volunteers in the late Seminole Campaign.
Major Gen. Scott, U. S. A.

*Head Quarters, Army of the South.*
Augusta, May 20, 1836.

Dear Sir: I am very greatly obliged to you for your kind and manly letter of this date. It gives me a direct opportunity of doing justice to the brave men, generally, whom I have recently had the honor to command, as well as myself.

The letter to the Government which by an easy mistake, has given so much offence, was written at Picolata, under the sound of the call, that hastened the fine battalion of Augusta Volunteers, under your command, on board the steamer which was to take them to their homes. Writing by that opportunity, and in the midst of other occupations, I had not even time to read what I had wrote. Hence the very careless, and inaccurate phrase quoted by you.

At that moment, the Volunteers who were then, or who had recently been in Florida were scarcely in my thoughts. My mind was intensely fixed on a plan and the means of renewed operations against the Seminole Indians—modified according to my then better knowledge of them and their country. Having become satisfied that it would continue, as we had found, to be the policy of that enemy to remain scattered in small parties and to avoid a general battle—thereby protracting the war almost indefinitely, that it would be extremely difficult, even with three thousand veteran troops, in a country abounding in fastness, to put an end to the war in a single season;—learning that a bill was before Congress raising a large body of Volunteers—(I knew not for what time)—and feeling confident that in such a war, three months' men, six months men, or even men engaged for twelve months, would not suffice, I was in haste to give my suggestions to the Secretary of War; in order that, if approved, the necessary bills might be asked for of Congress at once.

Following out the idea that old troops, or troops with a long term of service, were indispensible, I added, in the next paragraph, that regiments of recruits, although regulars, would not do, but if recruits, in sufficient numbers, were mixed with old soldiers in June or July, they would become efficient by the following December.

I can truly say that it was strongly on my mind, when in the act of writing the unfortunate letter, that it would be unreasonable to call on the gallant and patriotic to volunteer for another campaign in Florida, where nothing but hardship and suffering can be expected, unrelieved by the hope of battle and the glory consequent upon victory.

The latter is the only incentive that can long cheer and animate volunteers in a war not immediately connected with the defence of their homes and liberties.

As to the general proposition whether disciplined or undisciplined troops be the best for war in general it was not my purpose at that moment either to discuss or state. A body of volunteers kept long in the camp & field will be better disciplined, and there more valuable for any kind of war, than regiments of regular recruits. For example that is, in general, the eldest corps, whether regular or volunteer, will always be found the best instructed or the best disciplined; and of course the best prepared for the ordinary purposes of war. The exceptions are only found in wars which put homes and liberties in danger; and in these militia, suddenly embodied, and even regiments of recruits hastily raised, have in a very great number of cases, been found an overmatch for science and disciplined valor.

In conclusion, allow me to repeat from the heart, what I have substantially said to the War Department no man can have for the Volunteers from South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, and Louisiana, whom I have lately had the honor to command, a more cordial esteem than I entertain. There are hundreds, and hundreds, of them, whom I should be most happy to call friends; for I known them to be generally men of high honor, patriotism, intelligence and individual courage.

Such are my honest sentiments, and I have great pleasure in communicating them to one whose courtesies to me on the present occasion, alike command the high respect and esteem,

With which I am sir,
Your ob't. servant,
WINFIED SCOTT.

To Capt. F. M. Rnbertson,
Late Commander of the Augusta Battalion of Volunteers.

## LATEST FROM FLORIDA.

Captain Holloman's Death.—The following information contained in a slip from the office of the Apalachicola Gazette, dated the 19th inst. contains the latest information relative to the exposed situation of the brave fellows under Capt. Holloman at the Block House at the Withlacoochee, and the death of that ill fated officer.

Colonel Wood arrived on Wednesday last from Tallahassee. We learn from him, that before he left Tallahassee, three individuals had arrived there from Capt Holloman's command, on the Withlacoochee. It seems they were ordered to this Block House, on the 5th of April, and chivalric Scott disbanded his forces without giving them a thought—and they have subsisted ever since merely upon corn and water! The Indians have given them very little respite; pressing upon them in vast numbers. On one occasion they were attacked on all sides by not less than one thousand Indians; Capt. Holloman's men returned their fire with tremendous effect; they pressed upon the Block House in such dense masses, that every shot of the brave defenders took effect.

After this contest, which terminated so fatally to the Indians, they failed to show themselves for several days. It was during this respite, that Capt Holloman undertook to strengthen his defences, between the Block House and the river. But while engaged in this duty, he was shot down by the Indians; the balance of the party secured their retreat to the house. This fact showed the besieged, that though the Indians had learned the folly of endeavoring to shoot them through their defences, yet that they continued to be strictly observed. After the death of Capt. Holloman, the command of the company devoled upon Lieutenant———, who is determined, at all hazards, to maintain his position till relieved.

Itwas to relieve these brave fellows, that the late call for men from this country was made by the Executive of the Territory, Col. Wood received orders to hasten his company forward with all despatch. But on his arrival here, and learning the unpleasant intelligence by the different points on the river above, we understand he has concluded to postpone his departure, till a despatch can be forwarded to the Governor, informing him of our exposed situation here, and the imprudence of calling men abroad to fight, when their presence is absolutely required to guard their own homes. It is expected that the orders to detail men from this regiment, to serve on the expedition above referred to will be countermanded.

The Washington Globe says:

The reflections upon Gen. Scott in the above, are unjust. He ordered Major Reed to the Withlacoochie, partly with a view to relieve Holloman and his party. Why that was not done by him, the public is not yet informed. Moreover, it is well known, that the army was disbanded because the time of service of most of the volunteers had expired, and they were already clamorous for discharge.

## MASSACRE OF COL. FANNIN.

A full account of the awful massacre of Col. Fanning's Division of the Texian Army has been published, from which we extract the following account.

The officers were then called upon to deliver their side arms, which were boxed up, with their names placed by a ticket upon each, and a label upon the box stating, they should soon have the honour of returning them, and it was their plan to meet us now as friends not as enemies

Col. Fannin and the men were that afternoon marched back to La Bahia, the wounded together with the captain of each company, and the surgeons were left on the field to dress the wounded, which was completed on the 21st, when we were all conveyed back to the fort, where we found the men in a most miserable state. They were brutally treated—they were allowed but very little water to drink, in consequence of its having to be brought from the river, and but a small piece of meat without salt, bread or vegetables. On the 23d Major Miller and 90 men, were brought into the fort prisoners; they had just landed at Copano from the United States.

On the 25th, the Georgia battalion was also brought in; it had been surprised and captured between Victoria and Demill's Point, and marched back and confined with us. Here we were now nearly 500 strong, guarded by 1000 Mexicans, without being allowed the slightest liberty in any respect.

The Mexicans had always said that Santa Anna, would be at La Bahia, on the 27th, to release us. Accordingly on that day, we were going to bring wood and water, and that Santa Anna would be there that day, we were ordered to march all the officers at the head of the file, except Col. Fannin, who lay wounded in the hospital. As we marched out of the sally port we saw hollow squares formed ready to receive us; we were ordered to file left and marched into a hollow square of double filed cavalry on foot armed with carbines, commonly called scopets and broad swords.

This square was filled and closed, and the head of the remaining files wheeled off into the other squares; and so on, until all were strongly guarded into squares; the company of which the writer of this was one, was ordered to forward, and no more was seen of our unfortunate comrades, we marched out on the Bexar road near the burying ground, and as we were ordered to halt, we heard our companions shrieking in the most agonizing tones, "Oh, God! Oh God! Spare us!" and nearly simultaneously a report of musquetry. It was then we knew what was to be our fate. The writer of this then observed to Major Wallace, who was his file leader, that it would be best to make a desperate rush—he said no, we are too strongly guarded; he then appealed to several others, but none would follow; he then sprung and struck the soldier on his right a severe blow with his fist, they being at open files, the soldier at the outer file attempted to shoot him, but being too close was unable; the soldier then turned his gun and struck the writer a severe blow upon the left hand. I then seized hold of the gun and wrenched it from his hand and instantly started and ran towards the river.

A platoon of men (I have been since informed, by two others who made their escape by falling when fired upon among the dead bodies of their comrades,) wheeled and fired upon me, but all missed. I then had a chain of sentinels to pass at about 300 yards distance; they were about 30 yards apart, three of them closed to intercept my retreat, the central one raised his gun to fire as I still ran towards him in a serpentine manner in order to prevent his taking aim—I suddenly stopped—dropped my piece, fired and shot the soldier through the head and he fell instantly dead. I ran over his dead body, the other two firing at me but missing and immediately I ran and leaped into the river, and while swimming across was shot at by three horsemen, but reached the opposite banks in safety and after wandering six days without food in the wilderness, succeeded on the Tenth of April in joining Gen. Houston's army, after having been retaken by the enemy once, but succeeded in making my escape in company with a wounded man who had got off from La Bahia, by falling among the dead as before stated I am happy to state, that six more succeeded in saving their lives and regaining their liberty by the same stratagem.—The number of the enemy according to their own account, killed at the battle of Cotello, varies from nine to eleven hundred.

## THE LATE MR. LIVINGSTON.

We have been favored with the perusal of a letter from a relative of the illustrious citizen who has just paid the debt of nature, giving some details of his illness and death. We take some extracts from this letter, believing that circumstances, which in ordinary cases are only interesting to the immediate friends of the deceased, will, in the case of Mr. Livingston, be of interest to the nation:

"I came to this place after a short visit to the city with my father and daughter, on Tuesday week, about 3 o'clock. Immediately after we had dined, my uncle called to see us; he had been at the Post Office, where he had heard of our arrival, and had walked through the hot sun of one of the hottest days we have this year experienced. I asked him if he had dined; he said not, and that he did not intend to dine, as he felt unwell, and that his cure was exercise and starvation. I advised him against it, as I thought I had a right to do, having once studied medicine; and I tried to overcome his resolution by the offer of some fresh salmon, but he would not yield, although he told his wife afterwards that he had been exceedingly tempted. This irregularity of diet tended, I have no question, to produce his indisposition, and I therefore mention it. He then walked in the garden, and afterwards home, a distance of two miles. The next day my father went to see him, and on his return, said he looked very ill. He however, made an appointment to go shooting with him the next day, but was obliged to go to the city on account of business, and was thus prevented ever again meeting a brother with whom he had always lived in the closest intimacy and the fondest affection, for they had married sisters, and their families were, at one period of their lives, as one. The next I went with my wife and daughter to see him: this was the Friday preceding his death. He was gay and lively: talked a great deal of his garden, and took my little boy into it and literally loaded him with flowers. He said at dinner his appetite was better than usual—eat heartily, particularly of rhubarb pies, and in the evening drank freely of ice water. At four o'clock the following morning he was attacked with violent pains in the abdomen: they administered laudanum and castor oil without effect: vomiting succeeded to a great extent. The doctor arrived at 8 o'clock, A. M. He wished immediately to administer calomel, but was opposed by the family, who had imbibed the French prejudice against it. He was then overruled, but was allowed in the evening to administer what he pleased; and he then gave between that and the following evening a considerable quantity.

No effect was produced, although at one time from certain symptoms, great hopes were entertained of its operating. I did not return from Poughkeepsie, where I had gone the day previous, until Sunday evening: it was then I first heard of his illness. I went over immediately, and to my utter astonishment, I found his physicians had given him up. I was not prepared for such a blow, and thought they were prematurely alarmed; but when they took the cataplasms from his legs, I discovered that their apprehensions were but two reasonable, for every muscle appeared to be agitated by a convulsive movement very similar to that of the cholera. Although he was conscious, knowing his friends to the last moment, the muscular movement continued to increase, and he died the next day at half past one o'clock, in the full possession of his strength and faculties and with the most dreadful struggles, wanting five days of seventy years of age.

Thus a great man has departed! It is finished. We can only deplore his loss, and lament that one so gifted should have been called from among us so suddenly that we are totally unprepared for it, and can scarcely bring ourselves to believe its reality.—That house, this, indeed, a most melancholy scene where you so lately found cheerfulness and hospitality, for the attractive star has left it. 'The silver cord being loosened, and the golden bowl broken—the pitcher being broken at the fountain, and the wheel at the cistern—man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets.' His hat is in one place, his coat in another: here a book lying as he left it: there his little saw, and some late agricultural invention, all showing how rapidly he has been hurried away from among us. But I forbear to dwell upon such a picture, for I am sensible that your feeling heart, and more vivid imagination, will pourtray it more forcibly than I can do; and that you will not fail to mingle a tear with those of his distressed family, for so great and irreparable a calamity."

## THE NEW YORK ROW.

The row that was created in New York by the editor of the Courier and Enquirer, with the view of operating to the injury of the Woods, and driving them from the stage in that city, has turned out to be to them a profitable business.

With the view of testifying for Mr. and Mrs. Wood their respect for them, and their disapprobation of the course which had been pursued to injure them, a number of gentlemen gave to Mr. Wood, through a committee, an invitation to a public dinner at such a time as he might designate. As he and his wife were about sailing for Europe he declined the invitation; in doing which he gave a statement of the circumstances connected with the late riot at the Park Theatre, from which it appears that there was no cause whatever for the offence which was felt against the Woods, that here were very few who felt offended at any thing they had done, that they had intended no offence or injury to any one, and that but for the conduct of the editor of the Courier and Enquirer, with whom Mr. Wood had been engaged in a private controversy, there would have been no disturbance. It seems that Mr. and Mrs. Wood have been particularly friendly with, and had rendered considerable service to the person whose cause the editor of the Courier and Enquirer pretended to espouse, and for whose sake he invited and urged the public to create a disturbance at the time of their benefit; and that person who was alleged to be aggrieved was perfectly satisfied with the course of the Woods, which the editor of the Courier and Enquire pretended to think required punishment by the creation of a riot.

As soon as Mr. Wood's answer declining the acceptance of a public dinner, on account of his expected departure, very soon, for Europe was received, a subscription was opened and immediately filled for the purchase of a splendid service of plate, to be presented to Mr. and Mrs. Wood; and the editor of the Star informs us that they had procured, an elegant server, two large silver pitchers, a silver tea kettle corresponding with the pitchers, tea pot, sugar bowl and cream cup and two goblets, all finished in the most superb style.

This is a strong and pointed rebuke to the editor of the Courier and Enquirer, and is highly complimentary and must be very gratifying to Mr. and Mrs. Wood. If such results are to flow from attempts to injure them by endeavouring to create excitement against them, we suspect they will feel no great regret if such attempts be frequently made.—*Balt. Rep.*

New York, June 1.

The Great Race.—The great trial of speed between the North and South came off yesterday on the Union Course, Long Island, Never since the great race between Eclipse & Henry, has the sporting world been so much excited. Confident of success, the partizans of the North had for some days past been most liberal in their bets in order to induce the Southern sportsmen to back their favourite steed, but without effect. The Southerners understood their game, and played it well. Flushed with the anticipations of an easy victory the backers of the Northern horse at length were inconsiderate enough to propose large odds in the event, three to two were freely offered and as freely accepted, & bets to an enormous amount were consequently made. John Bascomb a horse of great Southern celebrity was the selected champion on that part of the Union, while Post Boy of equal distinction on the turf, was the chosen favorite of the Northern sportsmen.

At an early hour yesterday, the steamboats were crowded with vehicles of every description, from the coach and four down to the humble cart, and with pedestrians of all sorts and sizes. The road from Brooklyn to the race course presented a most lively scenes and from the hours of ten to one, a living streamer appeared to pass along it, the number of spectators on the course is variously estimated from fifteen to twenty thousand, & the scene was one of the most exciting ever witnessed. The backers of Post Boy were prodigal in their offers to bet, and found ready customers.

At a few minutes before two o'clock the bugle sounded a call for the competitors, and the steeds were brought to the starting post. They both appeared to be in perfect condition. John Bascomb is a bright chesnut, and Post Boy a dark bay.—On the tap of the drum they started in a beautiful style, and at a rattling pace, Post Boy taking the inner track. At the end of the first half mile Bascomb took the lead and kept it during the whole heat coming in at least fifty yards ahead of his antagonist. Neither of the horses appeared the least distressed. The backers of Post Boy still retained confidence in their favorite, and offered trfling odds that he would win the succeeding heat. Their opponents were not slow in accepting their offers, and bets to considerable amount were again made on the event.

The time of running the first heat was seven minutes, forty nine seconds, in the following proportion.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1st mile | 2 | minutes | 2 | seconds |
| 2d do | 1 | do | 56 | do. |
| 3d do | 1 | do | 54 | do. |
| 4th do | 1 | do | 57 | do. |
| | 7 | | 49 | |

At the end of thirty minutes, the horses were again summoned by the bugle to the starting post. Bascomb made a false start and ran nearly a quarter of a mile before he was stopped, and being again placed, at the usual signal both started in beautiful style, Bascomb taking the inner track and leading. Never on any occasion, was a more beautiful race than this seen. Throughout the whole 4 miles the horses were close on each other.—Occasionly Bascomb would increase his speed, and leave his rival a few lengths behind, but by the free application of the whip and spur, Post Boy was urged to his former position, and although repeated attempts were made to push him ahead of Bascomb, they were always defeated by the consumate skill of the latter's rider.

The last mile was gloriously contested. Bascomb still continued the even, fox-like pace with which he set out, and Post Boy close at his side straining every nerve to outstrip his adversary; but in vain, they reached the winning post almost neck and neck, but Bascomb still being ahead, was declared the winner.

The period in which this heat was run was seven minutes, fifty-one and a half seconds, and the time of doing each mile was as follows:

| miles. | minutes | seconds. |
|---|---|---|
| 1st | 2 | 00 |
| 2d | 1 | 57 |
| 3d | 1 | 56 |
| 4th | 1 | 59½ |
| | 7 | 51½ |

The age of the horses is rising five years, both are beautifully formed, but Post Boy appears most powerful. Bascomb was rode by Willis, the groom of Col. Johnson, and Post Boy by Kirkpatrick, of great celebrity on the Northern courses. It is generally admitted that a more beautiful race was never run on the Union Course, and every body except the losers, and they bore their reverses with great philosophy, left the ground perfectly satisfied with the day's sport.

De Soto, one of the Spanish pirates, who was pardoned by the Executive, is now commanding a steamboat which plies betwen Havana and Matanzas.

The trial, in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, New York of the journeymen Tailors, for an alleged conspiracy against their employers, resulted on Monday, in the conviction of the journeymen; the Jury, however, recommended them to mercy.

Incendiaries.—There were several fires in Boston, last Wednesday night. The Transcript says, there were also an unusual number of incendiary attempts of a bold and daring character.


# EASTON, MD.

TUESDAY, JUNE 7, 1836.


## DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATES.

FOR PRESIDENT,
**MARTIN VAN BUREN,**
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
**RICHARD M. JOHNSON,**
OF KENTUCKY.

## ELECTORS.

For the Eastern Shore—Wm. A. Spencer.
For the Western Shore—Hugh Ely.
First District—James A. Stewart.
Second District—Edward Lloyd.
Third District—J. T. H. Worthington.
Fourth District—W. Frick & A. Thomas
Fifth District—Joseph Holman.
Sixth District—Washington Duvall.
Seventh District—John B. Booke.

## TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

The Delegates to the Temperance Convention for the State of Delaware and the Eastern Shore of Maryland and Virginia, meet this day at 12 o'clock, in the Methodist Episcopal Church. It is presumed this will be the largest Convention ever held on the Peninsula, and from the well known character and talent of several of the Delegates that will be in attendance, its labors will no doubt be crowned with very favorable results for the cause of Temperance.

Whig Movements.—The unfavorableness of the weather prevented the Whigs of this District from nominating an electoral Candidate on the first of June: So says the Centreville Times. We hope their third effort may not turn out as unsuccessful as their first and last of only for the credit of their "management" and "trickery."

We also, see it stated in the Kent Bugle, that the Whig members of the Legislature of Maryland have nominated James M. Buchanan, Esq. of the city of Baltimore as an electoral Candidate in the place of Thos. G. Pratt, Esq who declined serving:

The Fair closed on Saturday evening after a profitable continuance of several days. Although the weather was disagreeble, there was a full attendance of beauty and fashion, and the room presented a very neat and appropriate appearance.

Right to the Point.—The Grand Jury of Frederick County has presented the time-worn Constitution of Maryland, as an *insupportable nuisance.*

A New Paper.—A gentleman has politely favored us with the first No. of a new paper just commenced in Philadelphia, called "The Democratic Standard." It supports the Administration and advocates the election of Mr. Van Buren for the Presidency.

It promises, from the very able original articles in the number now before us, to be a valuable acquisition to the promotion of the cause which it has so zealously espoused.

It is published tri-weekly at $5 per annum.

## INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT BILL PASSED.

We have been informed by a gentleman from Annapolis that the Internal Improvement Bill has been passed by a majority of about 19 votes. We are not in possession of the provisions of the bill, but as soon as we are, they shall be presented to our readers.

By last night's mail we received the vote on the above bill. In the House of Delegates the vote stood thus:

Affirmative—Messrs. Heard, Fowler, Dunkinson, Carroll, of St. Marys, Lassell, Primrose, Kirby of Kent, Miller, Iglehart, Ridgely, Hood, Mercer, Kent, Wailes, Weems, Merrick, Ely, Brown, Carroll, of Balt., Winder, Long, Teackle, Jones, Dennis, Brown, Palmer, Larrimore, Hemsley, Kirby, of Queen Anne, Willis, Annan, Duvall, Shriver, Carter, Turner, Burchenal, Hardcastle, Richardson, McLean, Wharton, Newcomer, Brookheart, Fiery, Beam, M'Mahon, Matthews, Berry, and Frantz—48.

Negative—Messrs. Speaker, Duke, Carpenter, Hambleton, Dudley, Brutt, Mullikin, Ford, Brohawn, Bayley, McCullough, Nowland, Townsend, Henderson, Ball, Worthington, Bryan, Duckett, Spence, Whitelock, Blair, Gillis, Boyd, Sutton, Gough, Nelson, Geittings, Darby, Trundle—29.

In the Senate the vote was as follows:

Affirmative—Messrs. Chapman, (President,) Emory, Forrest, Hughlett, Page, Morris, Mayer, Sappington, Wootten, Montgomery, and Pigman—11.

Negative—Messrs. Claude and Groom—2

The 8th section of the Bill provides in reference to the Eastern Shore Rail Road, that if the individual subscriptions to the stock are not made to an amount to commence the road as stipulated in the act, then the million of dollars intended for that road is to be applied to the exclusive purpose of internal improvements on the Eastern Shore, and for no other purpose whatever, subject to future legislative disposition.

Section 15 declares that should it become necessary hereafter to lay a direct tax for the support of government, or to sustain the public credit, the same shall be laid on every description of property which now escapes taxation.

The Legislature adjourned *sine die* about 12 o'clock on Saturday night, after passing about 60 laws.

The Philadelphia Sentinel states that judge *Sutherland* has it in contemplation to retire from public life at the termination of the present Congress.

## CONGRESS.

There has been little business worthy of notice transpired in either House of Congress for several days past. We see no mention of adjourning; nor is it easy to divine when certain Honorable gentleman will have talked their fill and become satiated by their own eloquence.

On Thursday last the following business (and all of any note) was transacted in the Senate.

### INCENDIARY PUBLICATIONS.

On motion of Mr. Calhoun, the unfinished busines of yesterday was laid on the table.

The Senate proceeded to consider the bill prohibiting deputy postmasters from receiving or transmitting through the mail to any State, Territory, or District, certain papers therein mentioned, the circulation of which, by the laws of said State, Territory, ro District, may be prohibited, and for other purposes.

Mr. Grundy modified the amendment he had submitted, so far as to restrict the punishment of deputy postmasters who may violate the provisions of this act to simple removal from office.

The amendment offered by Mr. Grundy, was agreed to.

The bill was reported to the Senate as amended.

Mr. Morris then asked for the yeas and nays on the engrossment of the bill; and they were ordered.

The question being taken, it was decided as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Black, Brown, Buchanan, Calhoun, Cuthbert, Goldsborough, Grundy, King, of Alabama, King, of Georgia, Moore, Nicholas, Preston, Rives, Robinson, Tallmadge, Walker, White, Wright—18.

NAYS—Messrs. Benton, Clay, Davis, Ewing, of Ill., Ewing, of Ohio, Hendricks, Hubbard, Kent, Morriss, Niles, Prentiss, Ruggles, Shepley, Southard, Swift, Tomlinson, Wall, Webster—18.

The Vice President then took the Chair, and gave the casting vote in the affirmative.

So the bill was ordered to be engrossed.

Christ Church.—We extract the subjoined description of a splendid new building just erected in Baltimore by the congregation under the pastoral charge of the Rev. Mr. Johns, which was on Friday last, as we learn from the Baltimore papers, consecrated to the service of God, in a very becoming manner.

"The Church is an oblong, fronting on North Gay st. 71 feet and extending on Fayette street 108 feet. The grand entrance is on Gay street by a flight of stone steps extending the whole front of the building, and reaching to a large platform, covered by a portico supported by six fluted columns. There are three doors in front leading through spacious halls into aisles in the main body of the church. The exterior of the church is not yet completed, but will present a handsome appearance.—The interior of the building is truly beautiful. The pulpit and reading desk are exquisitely polished marble, and are situated in a recess at the western extremity of the church, with columns on each side. The pews have mahogany scroll backs, cushioned, & furnished with carpets & cushions—and the aisles and area around the altar and pulpit are neatly carpeted. Pendant from the gallery are splendid chandeliers, to be lighted with gas, which is also supplied to lamps in the gallery and throughout the church. The pews in the gallery are of similar construction to those below, whilst two galleries on either side of the choir are devoted exclusively to Sunday school scholars. The organ is the manufacture of Mr. Henry Erben, New York, and is of very superior tone and workmanship, reflecting the highest credit upon the artist.

The spacious, light and airy apartments in the basement story are designed for Lecture Room, Sunday Schools, &c. and are admirably adapted for those purposes. The building will be entirely surrounded by an elegant iron railing, a great part of which is already put up.

The coup de oeil both of the architecture and the interior arrangements of this church is very fine. Every thing has been designed with special regard to an elegant, chaste and classical simplicity.

The Chandeliers, (if *gas lamps* can be so called) were manufactured by the Gas Company of this city and may challenge comparison with the workmanship of any other city."

Communicated for the Whig.

Mr. Editor.—The ingenious enigma submitted by Delia, in your paper of Saturday, has, no doubt, puzzled some of your readers and has perhaps, bothered Tom's noddle not a little. I venture a solution. The man who claims no permanent home, and "from clime to clime still roaming," may justly be said to be a *Cosmopolite.* This, fair Delia is a happy guess, and to whom does the prize belong? not to Tom, surely. The following is offered for the consideration of Delia and others.

### ENIGMA.

I am a word of six letters, and said to be of Saxon origin. My 6, 1, 4, 5, is an object we hold close to our heart, and highly prize; my, 5, 4, 6, is what a portion of our food is before it is cooked; my 3, 4, 5, often spreads desolation and ruin over nations, and multiplies widows and orphans; my 3, 4, 5, 2, is what many young persons become after death of their parents; my 2, 4, 3, is the name of a bird of the air; my 3, 4, 6, is indispensably necessary in loading a gun; my 5, 1, 2, is a much admired color; my 3, 1, 2, is what ladies like to do, and when duly appreciated renders important parties happy; my 2, 5, 4, 3, relates to architecture; my 2, 1, 4, 6, is what we all are, when the awful debt of nature is paid. Many fond parents select me from among others, and bestow me on their son consequently I am found in numerous families and in many countries. Reader what am I?

ICABOD.

## EDITORIAL CHANGE.

We perceive from the last number of the Frederick Times that Barzillai Marriott, has become associated with Mr. Prince in the editorial management of that paper. Mr. Marriot is a zealous and ardent friend to the present administration and the candidates of the National Convention; is an able writer, and will no doubt be a valuable auxiliary in the cause in which we are engaged. We welcome him into the editorial corps, and wish him more success and more ease and comfort than falls to the lot of the profession generally.—*Balt. Rep.*

Mr. Brooks, of the Portland Advertiser, has arrived in New York.

It is said that Capt. Marryatt is clearing $9,000 a year by his pen.

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