EXCITEMENT OF HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

A STORY OF MIRABEAU.

The subjoined anecdote is well authenticated; and forcibly illustrates the character of the extraordinary man of whom it is related. It is translated from a French periodical, published some time ago. The worst enemy of Mirabeau was his father; it was to him that the son was indebted for his abduction from Holland and his captivity at Vincennes, a truce was at length established between them, of which it was one of the conditions that Mirabeau should confine himself to the province of Limousin; and, in pursuance of his agreement, he took up his residence at the chateau of his brother-in-law, the Compte Saillant. His arrival was an event for the whole neighbourhood, the petty land-holders of the vicinity, who had heard of him from his brother in-law, as a man not less remarkable for his talents than from the vehemence of his passions, hastened to look on a being respecting whom their curiosity had been so much excited; most of them were mere sporting gentlemen, who knew little besides the names of their dogs, and in whose houses no books were to be found, except an almanac and, perhaps a treatise on ferriery.

It may be imagined what sort of a figure a man like Mirabeau would present, a man of education, genius, and refinement, among these Nimrods, who as compared with him, were yet in the lowest stage of civilization. To them he was like a meteor from the skies: his vast head, of which the apparent bulk was measured by an immense crop of thick bushy hair, his strongly marked features beaming with animation; his quick dark eye, which keenly expressed his tumultuous passions: his mouth, whose rapid movements betrayed every emotion, his costume, genteel, but extravagant; all these made up a whole which amazed and confounded the rustics among whom he wasted his days and hours, even he was silent. But when he spoke, and his sonorous voice expressed the energy of his imagination, they thought themselves in the presence of something better or worse than man; sometimes they were tempted to throw themselves at his feet, and at others, to fly from his presence as from that of a demon. The monotony of his existence soon became wearisome. To escape from it, he would often set out with a gun and a book, to make long excursions among the neighboring forests, from which he often returned very late; night scenes delighted him and excited his vivid imagination. At this time there was much told in the vicinity of the chateau, of highway robberies that had been recently committed. Several persons returning from market had been ordered to give their purses, and all had obeyed, preferring the loss of their gold to the hazardous chances of resistance. No discoveries were yet made of the robbers, and there was nothing upon which they could act for their detection.

One night, a friend of the Count, arriving late from the fair, was observed to be wrapt in a profound and unusual reverie, very different from his habitual manner, which was that of a jolly companion. He was almost a wag by profession, and this made his present silence and gravity more remarkable. The courage of this person was somewhat doubtful; but this did not prevent him of talking large of his exploits. The Count, anxious to know what it was that had caused such a change in his manner, took him on one side after the supper, and begged to know what made him so grave and silent. "No, no," he replied, "you would not believe me; perhaps we should quarrel about it." "What, then," exclaimed the Count, "is it something in which I am myself concerned?" "No, not exactly yourself, but—", "A plague upon buts; what is it? why will you teaze me with these mysteries? Tell me the cause of your silence?" "No, no, it is nothing." "My dear friend, I require it of your friendship to tell me." "Well, then, since you will know, I have been robbed within half a league of the chateau." "Robbed, and by whom?" "Ah, that is what you must never know; indeed it was dusk, and I am not certain myself." "Whom do you suspect?" "Excuse me; I cannot, must not declare that." "I insist; were it my own son; I insist upon knowing.",—"It was your brother-in-law." "Impossible; you mistake; yes, yes you have certainly made a mistake."—"Perhaps so."

"Let us have no more of this nonsense; return to the supper room and resume your usual spirits, or I shall think you mad"—"Agreed.' And they returned to their companies, as if nothing had happened.—The guest soon became gay and lively as usual, but the Count strove in vain to drive what he heard from his thoughts. At length, he again sought an interview with his friend, and after much conversation, a plan was proposed, and agreed upon; it was, that the guest should say nothing of what had happened, but take his leave for a week, and return to the chateau on the eighth day, at the same hour at which he had been robbed. Their measures were taken accordingly. On the eighth day, the hour appointed arrived, but the guest had not yet made his appearance; the Count was on thorns; Mirabeau, too, was absent. On a sudden the gate of the court yard is opened: and the Count flies to meet his expected friend. "Well!" he exclaimed. The other answered, "I have been stopped again; it is hell there is no longer a doubt." As before, he had been ordered to throw his purse on the ground, by a man, partly concealed behind a great tree; by the glare of the lightning he had distinguished the robber's features. After throwing down his purse, he had urged his horse forward to strike down the robber; but he, taking deliberate aim with his gun, had exclaimed, 'Pass on, or you are a dead man!" the voice was that of the Sieur Mirabeau.

Within the next half hour Mirabeau entered, his clothes dripping with rain; he went at once to his own apartment, ordered his supper to be brought up, sent word to his brother in law that he should not come down, and went to bed as soon as he had finished his meal; when every one had retired the count repaired alone to the chamber of Mirabeau; he found him asleep and that so soundly, that he was obliged to make several efforts before he could arouse him. Well he exclaimed, when he at last awakened, "what is the matter?" "What is the matter! can you ask?" answered the count; "I come to tell you that you are a wretch." "Pleasant enough to wake a man from his sleep with such an agreeable compliment."—"Robber, you have robbed my friend on the highway, and that more than once; he has recognised you." And could you not tell me all this in the morning? suppose I have robbed him, what then?" "What then It follows that you are a felon, a wretch!" "You are a fool; thy dear brother in law; do you suppose that it was for his money, that I stopped that half witted boor? I wanted only to try his nerves and my own; I wanted to know from experiment how much resolution was requisite to enable a man to place himself in direct collision with the most sacred laws of society. The experiment was a hazardous one, but I have made it, and I am content with myself; but your friend is a coward. Here, take this key, open the bureau, and bring me the second drawer on the right." The count obeyed; in the drawer, wrapped in destined papers, were nine purses, some of silk and others of leather, upon each envelope there was a date, and the sum of its contents. "You see" continued Mirabeau, "that it was not for gold that I took up this trade. It requires courage my friend to rob on the highway; more than a soldier needs, who fights in the midst of his clan. But you cannot comprehend me or my motives; adieu, to-morrow I shall return to Paris, and now my good brother in law, let me finish my sleep.

WIFE LOST.

SCENE IN A STEAMBOAT.

'Which is the captain of this boat?' inquired a tall' athletic man, as he came up from the gentleman's cabin with great precipitancy.

'That gentleman yonder,' said a bystander.

'Are you the captain, sir?'

'Yes, sir?'

'Where is my wife?'

'Indeed I don't know, sir—I've not seen her that I know.'

'Now, captain, this is too bad. I come on board this boat last night, and paid you six dollars passage for myself and—and I should like to know where my wife has been put?'

'Have you been in the ladies' cabin?'

'Yes—but she's not there.'

'Shall I have the pleasure of the lady's name sir?'

'Mrs. Mirah Smith, the wife of Jerome V. Smith, your humble servant.'

'Mary (to the chambermaid) is Mrs. Mirah Smith in the ladies cabin?'

'No, sir—I've inquired and she's not there.'

'There—I told you so,' said Mr. Smith in much uneasiness.

'Captain,' said a wag standing by, 'suppose John should ring the bell all through the boat, and say—Mrs Mirah Smith, who came on board last night, cannot be found.'

'That's a good idea,' echoed a hundred voices at once.

So John—a cream colored Leon, with an eye like Iago's—set his bell agoing, crying aloud at every interim—'Lost, Mrs. Mirah Smith. Any person who knows where she is, will please hand her up to the captain's office for the benefit of her disconsolate husband.'

John bawled through the boat, somewhat to the amusement of the passengers, and finally reached the upper deck, when in passing the state rooms, in a sort of desperation for his want of success, he raised his voice to the stentorian pitch of a Knox—*Lost, Mrs. Mirah Smith*'—when the fair lady rushed out of K., evidently disturbed in her slumbers, with—Who says I'm lost?—Here I am—where's Jerome?'

It is needless to say that this gave a very pleasant turn to the whole affair—and the captain (good soul) escapek the charge of stealing a man's wife.—Phil. Mir.

ADVANTAGE OF A COMPANION.—During the season of heavy rains a farmer's wife sent her maid to a neighboring village on an errand, and scolded her on her return for staying so long. "Indeed," said the girl, whose clothes were dripping with wet, you may be glad to see me at all, for the brook is so swollen that I missed my footing and fell in; and had it not been for Providence and another woman, I certainly should have been drowned.'—*London and Paris Magazine.*

AFFECTATION—Every thing is affectation which is not natural. Yet how often is that good breeding which proceeds from sensibility and delicacy of feeling, and which cannot be mistaken by sensible persons, less esteemed than the mimicry of mere artificial characters. Persons who are accustomed to take others in high life for guides, or not seem to know that those exist who can be guides unto themselves. —*Boston Herald.*

Truth is the most powerful thing in the world since fiction can only please by its resemblance to it.—Shaftesbury.

Mighty Pretty—It often happens that a slight emotion draws tears which are frozen in their cells by stronger and deeper ones.

Man has a great empire over man; and of all the evils he can do his fellow-creature, the greatest perhaps is to place the phantoms of ridicule between generous emotions and the action they would inspire.

Discussion of Politics.—The principles and conduct of any Government must be bad, when that government dreads and startles at discussion, and seeks security by a prevention of knowledge.

Credit and Money.—Credit is often no more than an opinion; and the difference between credit and money is, that money requires no opinion to support it.

That which characterises genuine poetry, renders it in some measure a gospel to the world, is the internal satisfaction with which it inspires us;—a faculty which raises us above ourselves, and frees us from the heavy yoke of our earthly feelings.

There is more real talent in finely managed shades of contrast, than in the extreme of opposition; the principal figure of a picture gains when more of the figures in the piece are sacrificed to it.

A party of gentlemen started from Boston, a few days ago, on a fishing excursion.—They had fine sport, and after the fatigues of fishing were over, they made preparations for chowder dinner. By the time the fish was half cooked, a heavy squall came on. The boat was capsized, the fish thrown back into their native element—somewhat sacrificed—and the fishermen swam ashore, to an uninhabited island, where they passed the night, in wet jackets, and empty stomachs.

THE RUBICON.

Gen Gaines ridicules the writers who call the Sabine river the Rubicon, and says that it is no more than a muddy branch of the Sabine Bay; whereupon the editor of the New York Express says, "it may nevertheless be called the Rubicon, for the famous Rubicon is but litte bigger than a duck pond in America. The writer of this hunted on foot for it, and it is so small that topographers dispute which stream it is; but when the very Rubicon was reached, he walked through it with ease."

EXECUTIVE PATRONAGE—A great cry was raised in the United States Senate by Calhoun, Clay, Webster & Co. about Executive Patronage, and the necessity of taking from the President, Post-master General, &c. the appointing power. The cry was responded by the Whigs in the House of Representatives, and echoed by the whig presses throughout the country. The following will serve to show the great cause for alarm, while executive appointments are in the hand of democrats.

From the New Orleans Bee.

THE ADMINISTRATION OF GENERAL JACKSON.

The administration of General Jackson fast drawing to its termination, and one naturally recurs to its past history. No administration has been more bitterly assailed; no administration has encountered greater difficulties or has been more perseveringly opposed none we say emphatically has rendered more important services to the country, or better developed the science of human Government. The most vexatious questions at home, and the most difficult diplomatic relations abroad have been surmounted under it, and it is a matter of astonishment, and reflects the highest credit upon the President, that all those questions without a solitary exception have been settled definitely; and to the honor and the prosperity of the country. Our various claims upon foreign powers have not been alone acknowledged, but have been paid; and the policy pursued in relation to the difficulty with France has been of a nature to elevate us and make us respected abroad. We have practically carried out the principle that while we ask for nothing which is not fully right we submit to nothing that is wrong. The establishment of such a determination has done more to secure us the blessing of peace and make other nations cautious in overstepping the boundaries of equity and justice in their communications with us, than all the diplomacy, or all the treaties we have ever had with them.

Among the proudest trophies at home, are the extinguishment of the national debt, the reduction of the tariff, the retrenchment of public expenditures, and the defeat of the Bank of the United States, are the most prominent, and are those whose wisdom posterity will most readily acknowledge. All those measures have alone been effected by a sagacity, an energy, and iron determination, which fall to the lot of but few men. The last act, though we are aware we differ from many whose wisdom and experience we respect, we consider the most important and the most beneficial of all that General Jackson has accomplished. The corrupt and dangerous tendency of that institution has been exhibited in flagrant and outrageous attempt to controul the Government through the distresses which it was competent to produce among the people. It wielded the greatest power which regulates human conduct, and was capable of constituting itself the great pivot upon which all national affairs should turn. Its pecuniary favors were dealt out with a prodigal hand to members of Congress. Vast sums were spent in printing and circulating electioneering documents, and in corrupting the press. Abandoning its commercial character it became the political engine and great rallying point of hostility to the Government; it determined at all events to obtain a charter. With studied and heartless cruelty it caused innumerable failures among offending merchants who were to suffer for its sins. Beggary and ruin were the portion of thousands, who after patient industry calculated upon the enjoyment of the fruits of their toils. But no, in a moment their prospects were blasted, and they were referred to the hostile measures of the President as the pretext for the persecutions they endured. Many a hapless father in this city has seen in one fatal week his whole property fall a wreck to this most infernal policy.

What would have been the fate of the country if the bank had been countenanced by the President in its audacious designs, it is not easy to conjecture.

It would be futile to expect that the enemies of the President will acknowledge his foresight, in this as well as in the other measures of his administration. But when party spirit has subsided, they will be the first to admit their propriety and necessity. At all events, he may fearlessly appeal to posterity: they will consider him the LAST OF THE ROMANS.

AGE OF THE WORLD.

At the meeting of the British Association, on Friday week, the only fact elicited through the evening was the declaration of Dr. Buckland, that millions of years must henceforward be assigned to the age of the world, and that the best Hebrew scholars had lately given a new interpretation to the two first chapters of Genesis. This announcement of the Rev Doctor was received with applause which lasted some minutes.

A correspondent of the New York Star, in writing from Buffalo, mentions the number of Indians to be seen in that city, belonging to a tribe possessing lands in the neighborhood In the morning, he says, they have the majestic gait peculiar to the sons of the forest, with the manly port and dignified carriage so well described by some of our novelists; but that in the evening, their reeling step proclaims the effect of "the burning fire—the white man's bloodiest sword."

SAW MY LEG OFF.

Many humorous illustrations of absence of mind have lately been registered in the newspapers,—but the latest and best, is the one we subjoin from the Eastport (Me.) Sentinel:—

Dr. G——, of the United States Army, being called upon to perform an amputation at the thigh of one of the men, he opened his amputation case, sat down and deliberately sawed his own leg off! The mistake was not observed by him, until he attempted to walk!

A stranger, dining with one of our very luxurious city companies, had himself helped to the first dish of meat that stood near him; and being hungry, and making no calculation as to the choicer dishes which were to follow, began to eat the slices of the plain joint with great gusto. "Bless my soul!" exclaimed a more experienced glutton, "surely you are not going to throw away that beautiful appetite upon a leg of mutton."

HOW IS THIS?

The following from the New York Transcript, alludes to the late Harrison young men's festival in New York, the professed supporters of the constitution and laws.—*Norristown Register.*

RIOTERS.—Six or seven of the gentlemen who attended the political *fete* at Niblo's on Wednesday evening, were so profuse in their libations of champagne and other exhilarating liquids, that they got into the watch house, from whence they were not released until yesterday morning, having been accommodated, however, in the mean time, with the best and warmest lodging that the place afforded.

IGNORANCE.—Ignorance is of a peculiar nature;—once dispelled, it is impossible to re-establishes it. It is not originally a thing of it self, but it is only the absence of knowledge, and, though man may be kept ignorant, he cannot be made so when once informed.

EASTON, MD.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1836.

TALBOT TRUE TO FEDERALISM!

The contest is over. The combined forces of Anti-Masonry—White—Webster—Clay—Harrisonism and Nullification have succeeded as was expected. But we are pleased to record one fact that every Democrat voted for principle, and was actuated by a pure and patriotic love for the principles that he sustained. Can we say as much for most of our opponents, whose watchword was 'down with Van Buren, right or wrong!'

☞ We had not received the returns from St. Michaels and Trappe districts when our paper went to press.

☞ The earliest election news shall be laid before our readers as soon as received.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.
ELECTION RETURNS.

TALBOT COUNTY.

DISTRIRCTS.	Easton,	St. Michaels,	Trappe,	Chapel,	Total.
ELECTORS FOR PRESIDENT. VAN BUREN AND JOHNSON.					
Spencer,	148	000	000	118	000
Ely,	148	000	0 0	118	00
Stewart,	148	000	000	118	000
Lloyd,	148	000	000	118	000
Worthington,	148	000	000	118	000
Frick,	148	000	000	118	000
Thomas,	148	000	000	118	000
Hoffman,	148	000	000	118	000
Duvall,	148	000	000	118	000
Brooke	148	000	000	118	000
HARRISON AND TYLER.					
Price,	178	000	000	84	000
Burchenal,	178	000	000	84	000
Purnell,	178	000	000	84	000
Ricaud,	178	000	000	84	000
Brown,	178	000	000	84	000
Howard,	178	000	000	84	000
Hoffman,	178	000	000	84	000
Kimmel,	178	000	000	84	000
Coale,	178	000	000	84	000
Bowie.	178	000	000	84	000

REFORM.

The citizens of Talbot County friendly to sending delegates to the Provisional Reform convention to be held at Annapolis on the third Monday in this month, are requested to meet in their respective election Districts on Wednesday the 9th inst. to make such arrangements as may be requisite therefor.

By the above notice the People of Talbot friendly to restoring peace and quiet to the disturbed condition of affairs in the State, are called on to meet in primary assemblies for that purpose, and co-operate with the friends of CONVENTIONAL REFORM in other counties, in effecting by the only method now left, this desired object. Will not the friends of equality and justice hearken to the call?

SINGULAR FACTS.

The elections in Ohio and Pennsylvania are over. The will of the people is expressed for weal or for woe. The first returns from Pennsylvania may appear somewhat unfavorable to the cause of Democracy, but so soon as the returns from the interior begin to flood upon us a change will come over the face of things, and triumph crown the good old cause which our hardy yeomanry love to support and cherish.

The following paragraph from the Frederick Times, shews that the State elections in Ohio and Kentucky have been no forerunner of the Presidential contest.

SINGULAR FACTS.—In 1828, the whig Governor, and the majority of state officers of the same party were elected in Ohio, and yet Gen Jackson carried the State at the Presidential election by 7000 majority! In the same year, Gen Metcalfe (whig) was elected governor of Kentucky, by a considerable majority over his Jackson opponent. But did the whigs succeed at the Presidential election, we would ask? No—Gen Jackson walked over the course and distanced his opponent, having a majority of eight thousand votes. In 1832, though the Jackson governor was elected by a respectable majority, still Mr. Clay obtained the vote of Kentucky These facts show that the state elections in Ohio and Kentucky are not a fair test of public opinion in regard to the condidate for the Presidency.

CONGRESSIONAL ELECTIONS.

The following is the result of the election of members of Congress, so far as they have been held, as compared with the political complexion of the present House of Representatives.

	Whigs.	Van Buren.	Vacant
Louisiana,	2	1	
Illinois,		3	
Missouri,		2	
Arkansas,		1	
Vermont,	3	1	1
Maine,	1	2	4
Pennsylvania,	10	18	
South C. (in part)	4	1	
Georgia,	1	8	
Ohio,	11	8	
	32	45	5

The Whig losses and gains as compared with the results in the same States and districts in 1834, are as follows.

	Loss.	Gain.
Missouri,	1	
Vermont,	1	
Pensylvania,	1	
Georgia,		1
Ohio,		1
	3	2

Net Van Buren gain, 1, or including the member from Arkansas, which in 1834 had not existence as a State, 2.

OFFICIAL.—The office *Secretary of War* having become vacant of President has authorized and empow the BENJAMIN F. BUTLER perform to thered uties of that office until the vacancy shalle be otherwise filled.—*Globe.*

FREEMEN READ!

AROUSE AND CONSIDER!

Mark well the course of those fanatical men who are for sustaining their aristocratical power, by threats of blood and anarchy!

Rumour states that a distinguished Judge, presiding over one of the Districts on the Eastern Shore, and of course one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of Appeals of Marylaud, during the late political Panic artificially exerted to influence the last October election, headed his ticket, No Revolution No Convention. The Constitution or death. A Constitution admitted by every candid and intelligent man to be Aristocratic in many of its leading features, subversive of the equal rights of the People, and which has been presented by more than one respectable, Grand Jury as a nuisance. And yet this is the very Constitution which the learned Judge has solemnly pledged himself to sustain with all its defects, or die in the attempt. "Can such a thing pass before us without exciting our special wonder."

[Balt. Repub.

JUDGE EARLE'S LETTER.
TO THE PEOPLE OF QUEEN ANN'S COUNTY.

[Translated into plain, intelligible English.]

FELLOW CITIZENS:—Lest you should not comprehend my motives in giving you a fatherly admonition respecting the wild schemes of the Frederick Town Dictator, and others of his principles, permit me to inform you that my brother Tom is Register of Wills in Queen Ann's County, and that my brother-in-law John, is Clerk of the same County. These are the most lucrative offices in the county, and if the Reformers should succeed in their nefarious attempts to empower the people to elect their own Rulers and Officers, my brother might lose $120 per ann., and my brother-in-law $3000 per annum; aid recollect that this loss is not for one year, or for two years only, but for life.

I have been thus particular in explaining my motives, in order that you may properly appreciate the value of your votes on Monday next—for although I have taken no part in politics for the last twenty five years, yet the interest of my brother and brother-in-law are in too much danger to permit me to remain silent. I hope you will, therefore excuse me for translating my original communication to you, a communication of great importance to Tom and John, and which, I was afraid some of you Queen Ann's loggerheads might not fully understand.

[For the Whig.]

MR. EDITOR:—The election of President being now over, and there no longer being a motive in the political wire workers to keep up the panic which has agitated the country since the secession of the "nineteen" electors, cleared off we should examine the situation in which we now are:—I shall not stop to consider the many wild notions entertained by portions of the community, but content myself with considering the people of Maryland in the situation as admitted by the calm and intelligent of all parties.—It is this, that one of the constitutional branches of the Legislature not having been, (and now no likelihood of being) elected in the mode pointed out by the form of government, that the Constitution is thus at an end.—This fact being admitted, what is the course which wisdom and reason points out to us to pursue? Suppose a tornado should dash to the ground the house in which we have long and happily lived; instead of standing and speculating upon what quarter of the compass the storm came from, or the particular causes which gave rise to it, or abusing the winds for the mischief done, would it not be wiser for us to look about for the ways and means to rebuild the fabric, *without such parts as before were not particularly useful and adding such others as experience taught us would be convenient?* This it seems to me would be his course, and such I think ought now to be course of the people of Maryland—and such I think will ultimately be their course, and they are only prevented from doing so now, by the intervention of two words which seem to be magical, CONSTITUTIONAL Reform and CONVENTIONAL Reform—All admit some CHANGE or Reform is necessary in our form of government; indeed if any fact was wanting to prove this as plain as the sun is seen at noon day when not a cloud darkens the Heavens, it would be the state we are now in. No constitution should exist which gives a LESS number of the people than the majority the POWER to abolish it, either by negative or affirmative acts—nor is there much difference as it regards the particular points of reform wished for. The matters to be reformed being thus admitted, by what means are they to be obtained. The one party says by a convention, the other by the Constitution. These are the only TWO modes even thought of by the people of this State for amending or altering their organic law. The latter of these modes cannot NOW be pursued if the constitution no longer exists, as is indeed the fact. Then there is but ONE mode, and that by the call of a Convention. Will the people of this State be then any longer kept in suspense as to the course to pursue: will they divide between Constitutional and Conventional? Would not such a course if persisted in so as to jeopardize the interest of a single individual, or break the friendly feelings now existing between the citizens of this State, be about as wise as was the conduct of the Lilliputians who quarrelled as to whether the egg should be broken at the large or small end.—I am as indifferent as to the mode by which the reform I want in our Constitution is made; what I most want is reform, without quarrelling as to the mode by which it is given.—If my son was to start from your office for the Academy, I should not ask him whether he went down Dover Street, or by the Bank and Union Tavern; so as he got there in time and went through his lesson to the satisfaction of his preceptor, is all I should care about.—Then sir, if our government is in ruins, and the interest of the people require a new one, is it not want of wisdom in us to stand disputing about the MODE of rebuilding?—Set us to the work at once, and that by the only way left us, a Convention of the people—If this is the only way, (and if the Constitution is in ruins as has been said, and as all public discussions, and meetings go to prove conclusively) how are we to escape from the conventional way—Some say, *I, we*, will not submit—not submit to the voice of the majority of the people! where is the good citizen who will not submit to the laws of the land enacted by the proper authority.—There is none.—But let us see what resistance would effect.—Would resistance rebuild your government, or give you the Reform you ask for? would the bloodshed and horrors spoken of so calmly restore your Constitution as it was, or secure any right we now have? It would not, and it might be truly said of us as was said by a poet of modern times, when speaking of the civil war of England

Right Marylanders all, they rushed to blows
With *nought* to gain, but *all* to lose.

Yes Sir, after fighting and slaughtering each other until we were tired, we should at last look to a Convention to heal all wounds, and censure ourselves, that attachment to a *party*, or the opinions of any man, had led us to commit such follies.

A FRIEND TO PEACE.

IMPORTANT TO PENSIONERS.

The following Circular from the Treasury Department is published for the information of all Pensioners:

CIRCULAR.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
2d Comptroller's Office, Sept. 29, 1836.

The agent for paying pensions at.

SIR: In order to guard more effectually against a repetition of frauds, as heretofore practised by the production of forged papers, the first three following additional rules will be observed by the accounting officers of the Treasury:

1. In every case where the pensioner employs an attorney to receive his pension, the execution of the power must be in the presence of at least one witness, other than the magistrate before whom it is acknowledged. No payment to an attorney will be allowed unless supported by a voucher thus executed.

2. In all cases where the signature of the pensioner or his attorney is required, such pensioner or attorney will write his name at length, if capable of so doing, otherwise, his signature may be by mark or cross; in which case the execution must be in the presence of at least one competent witness, other than the [illegible] who acts officially in the case.

3. No payments will in future be made to any pensioner, either in person or by attorney, who has not applied for his pension for more than one year, without the production of evidence of his identity, as prescribed in the instructions from this office of June 10, 1833, chapter 1, section 2, and form B.; nor until such evidence has been transmitted to the Commissioner of Pensions, and a special direction authorizing the payment has been given.

4 In cases where a certificate has been issued by the Commissioner of Pensions, to the widow or children of an officer or soldier under the act of June 7. 1832, or under the act of May 15, 1828, no proof of the relationship of the applicant to the deceased officer or soldier is to be required by the pension agent, that proof having been necessarily filed in the office of the Commissioner of Pensions prior to the issuing of such certificate.

Respectfully, sir,
Your obedient servant,
ALBION K. PARRIS,
Comptroller.

From the Cincinnati Waig, of Oct, 19! 1835

"*And we now give them fair notice*, that from this time forth, not a single Jackson or Van Buren man shall occupy any office in the city of Cincinnati, within the gift of the people, even down to a constable or street commissioner. Our friends have determined upon it—and we would have the humbuggers *mark what we say.*"

To which the Republican replied:

"The humbuggers, Major, as you have been pleased to call the friends of General Jackson, WILL MARK WHAT YOU SAY! They will *note* the determination of yourself and friends. They will treasure it up in their memories!"

The result of the election, which took place on Tuesday last, in this city and county, shows that they have not forgotten to *mark the assertion of the Waig.*—*Cincinnati Republican*

A female Equestrian.—Miss Pond rode one thousand miles in a thousand hours, at Newmarket, in 1758. She was a relative of the publisher of the sporting Calendar, in Oxendon street, and she was backed to perform this feat by the Duke of Queensberry, then Lord March. She was, however, allowed to do the thousand miles on as many horses as she chose, without regarding time. She did the march in twenty-eight days (672 hours,) and two thirds of the time on one favorite horse. The lady took her rest regularly at night, and rode in the day time forty or fifty miles.

Remedy for Duelling.—To discourage the practice of duelling, the French courts have lately pronounced some important sentences. They have given damages to the widow or orphan, to be levied on the slayer. The Royal court of Bordeaux set the example, by giving the widow Cheulet damages against Dutheuil, who had killed her husband in a duel: it applied the same principle in another case, and an appeal being made in the court of cassation the sentence was confirmed. The trial of young Sivey, for killing M. Durepane in a duel, lately occupied the assize court of Paris for many days, and it terminated by a verdict of damages in favor of the widow.—*N. Y. Post.*

Spinning a long Yarn.—It is stated in an English Treaties of Elemental Locomotion that a bale of cotton can be spun and made into thread which would reach from the earth to the moon, or 200,000 miles.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc4925_scm13074-0681