A SINGULAR STORY.

The following was published several years ago, and we believe proceeded originally from the pen of a Washington letter. We revive it, says an exchange paper, on account of its eccentric sinificance, and commend it to the attention of the Charleston *Mercury:*

The other morning, at the breakfast table, our friend the Hon. John C Calhoun, seemed very much troubled and out of spirits.—You know he is altogether a venerable man, with a hard, stern, Scotch Irish face, softened in its expression around the mouth by a sort of sad smile, which wins the hearts of all who converse with him. His hair is snow white. He is tall, thin and angular He reminds you very much of Old Hickory. That he is honest, no one doubts; he has sacrificed to his fatalism his brightest hopes of political advancement—has off-red up on the shrine of that necessity which he worships all that can excite ambition—even the Presidency of the United States.

But to my story. The other morning at the breakfast-table, where I, an unobserved spectator, happened to be present, Calhoun was observed to gaze frequently at his right hand, and brush it with his left in a hurried and nervous manner. He did this so often that it excited attention. At length one of the persons composing the breakfast party—his name, I think, is Toombs, and he is a member of Congress from Georgia—took upon himself to ask the occasion of Mr. Calhoun's disquietude.

"Does your hand pain you?" he asked.

To this Mr. Calhoun replied, in rather a flurried manner—"Pshaw! It is nothing! Only a dream which I had last night, and which makes me see perpetually a large, black spot—like an ink-blotch—upon the back of my right hand. An optical illusion, I suppose."

Of course these words excited the curiosity of the company, but no one ventured to beg the details of this singular dream, until Toombs asked quietly—

"What was your dream like? I'm not superstitious about dreams; but sometimes they have a good deal of truth in them."

"But this was such a peculiarly absurd dream," said Mr. Calhoun, again brushing the back of his right hand; "however, if it does not too much intrude upon the time of our friends, I will relate it to you."

Of course the company were profuse in their expressions of anxiety to know all about the dream. In his singularly sweet voice, Mr. Calhoun related it:

"At a late hour last night, as I was sitting in my room engaged in writing, I was astonished by the entrance of a visitor, who entered and without a word took a seat opposite me at my table. This surprised me, as I had given particular orders to the servant that I should on no account be disturbed. The manner in which the intruder entered, so perfectly self-possessed, taking his seat opposite me, without a word, as though my room and all within it belonged to him, excited in me as much surprise as indignation. As I raised my head to look into his features, over the top of my shaded lamp, I di-covered that he was wrapped in a thin cloak, which effectually concealed his face and features from my view. And as I raised my head he spoke:

"What are you writing, Senator from South Carolina?"

"I did not think of his impertinence at first, but answered him voluntarily—

"I am writing a plan for the dissolution of the American Union, (you know, gentlemen, that I am expected to produce a plan of dissolution in the event of certain contingencies.)

"To this the intruder replied, in the coolest manner possible:

"'Senator from South Carolina, will you allow me to look at your hand—your right hand?'

"He rose, the cloak fell, and I beheld his face. Gentlemen, the sight of that face struck me like a thunder-clap. It was the face if a dead man whom extraordinary events had called back to life. The features were those of General George Washington; yes, gentlemen the intruder was none other than George Washington. He was dressed in the Revolutionary costume, such as you see preserved in the Patent Office."

Here Mr. Calhoun paused apparently much agitated. His agitation, I need not tell you, was shared by the company.—Toombs at length broke the embarrassing pause. "Well, w-e-l-l, what was the issue of this scene?" Mr. Calhoun resumed:

"This intruder, as I have said, rose and asked to look at my right hand. As though I had not the power to refuse, I extended. The truth is I felt a steange thrill pervade me at his touch; he grasped it and held it near the light, thus affording me full time to examine every feature of his face. It was the face of Washington. Gentlemen, I shuddered as I beheld the horribly dead alive look of that visage. After holding my hand for a moment, he looked at me steadily and said in a quiet way:

"'And with this right hand, Senator from Carolina, you would sign your name to a paper declaring the Union dissolved?'

"I answered in the affirmative. 'Yes,' said I, 'if a *certain* contingency arises. I will sign my name to the Declaration of Dissolution.' But at the moment a black blotch appeared on the back of my hand, an inky blotch which I seem to see even now.—'What is that?' said I, alarmed, I know not why, at the blotch on my hand.

"'That,' said he dropping my hand, 'is the mark by which Benedict Arnold is known in the next world.'

"He said no more, gentlemen, but drew from beneath his cloak an object which he laid upon the table—laid it upon the very paper on which I was writing. That object, gentlemen, was a skeleton.

"'There,' said he, 'there are the bones of Isaac Hayne, who was hung in Charleston by the British. He gave his life in order establish the Union. When you put your name to a Declaration of Dissolution, why you may as well have the bones of Isaac Hayne before you; he was a South Carolinian, and so are you. But there was no blotch upon his right hand.'

"With these words the intruder left the room. I started back from the contact with the dead man's bones, and—awoke. Overworn by labor, I had fallen asleep and been dreaming. Was it not a singular dream?"

All the company answered in the affirmative, and Toombs muttered, "Singular, very singular," at the same time looking curiously at the back of his right hand, while Mr. Calhoun placed his head between his hands, and seemed buried in thought.

THE CONDITION OF THE RUSSIANS IN THE CRIMEA.

Dr. Davega, an American, who has served several months in the Russian service at Sevastopol, has just arrived in New York. We regard his statements as worth infinitely more than the garbled and perverted representations coming to us through Anglo-French channels He states that for seven months the work of fortifying and strengthening the north side of Sevastopol has been going on, and now, such is the perfection to which the Russians have brought that work, that every hill has been converted into a fort, and every point where a cannon can be placed is absolutely bristling with them. Here they not only command the south side, but they render it utterly impossible for the allied fleet to enter the harbor, or to come within a long distance of it. In addition to this, the road from their camp to Odessa is occupied by different detachments of their army, which, including the force in the camp, numbers 300.000 well-disciplined, well-equipped, and well provisioned and every way effective troops. But this is not all—their facilities for the transportation of troops are such that they can if necessary bring their whole disposable force in the Crimea in the course of a few days. The road from Perekop is open to them, and they are constantly receiving from that place constant supplies of provisions.

The army, too, instead of being demoralized is in as perfect a state of order and discipline as their commanders could desire; and so far from being even discouraged, they have gained confidence and self reliance from their frequent encounters with the Allied forces.

It is a singular fact that while the English and the French scatter under a heavy fire, the Russians flock together and cling to each other with a tenacity that knows not when to yield. They never think of retreating, and rush into battle with an enthusiasm inspired by the deepest feeling of religion.

The army is composed of Russians, including the Cossacks of the Black Sea, Greek and Poles. The proportion of the Poles is not so large as has been reported, but the Greeks are very numerous, and are among the best and bravest in the whole army. The Russians without exception actually believe that it is a holy war against the "infidel Turk" in which they are engaged, and whenever any unfortunate Mohammedans fall into their hands, they are killed at once—the idea of giving them quarter never entering the mind of the Russian soldier. The Greeks beside the religious feeling which actuates them, are urged on by their national animosity against the Turk, and they never omit an opportunity of wreaking their vengeance upon them for the centuries of persecution which their nation has suffered at their hands.

At the commencement of the war the highest feeling of respect was entertained by the Russians for the English, but this has undergone a change, and they have at last come to regard them with a feeling of contempt. It is not unusual, Dr. Davega told us, to hear them say, "What are the English? Nothing. We have beaten them in every battle and would have destroyed them but for the French. It is against the French we fight. If we had to do only with the English we would have swept them off the earth before this."

"I do not know," said Dr. Davega, "of a battle in which the English were not worsted and in which they were only saved from destruction by their allies, the French."

The Russian soldier knows this well, and when engaged in carrying cannon balls, jocosely say, "here is some bread for the French," apparently ignoring the very existence of the English. Their officers are highly educated and it is an uncommon thing to find one who does not speak three or four languages. They are also men of refinement, and as the Doctor had every opportunity of knowing practically, are most courteous to Americans.

COST OF KEEPING UP A FASHIONABLE CHURCH.—The N. York *Life Illustrated* says, one hundred dollars a Sunday is about the expense of a fashionable church in Boston, as we learn from a recent paragraph in the Boston *Transcript*. In New York the expense is not far from five times that sum. We will figure up the expenditures of one church in this city, the affairs of which we happen to be somewhat acquainted with.

The church, parsonage, library, etc., cost, in round numbers, $500,000; the annual interest of which sum at seven per cent., is $14.000.

The pastor's salary is $4,000; that of his assistant is $500.

The presents annually given to the pastor, we believe, do not average less than $500; presents to his assistant, say $5.

The singing, with the salary of the organist, repairs of the organ, and wages of the blower, costs very nearly $1,600.

THE TIMES.

PORT TOBACCO, MD.

THURSDAY MORNING, NOV. 1, 1855.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE of the Charles County Agricultural Society is requested, by the President, to meet in Port Tobacco, on MONDAY MORNING next, the 5th instant, at 10 o'clock, to make the final arrangements for the Annual Exhibition, which takes place week after next.

CORRECTION.—In our very brief notice of the meeting which was held in this village last Monday week, we made a statement that needs some correction. Let us here remark that in writing the notice we did not pretend to give the exact language of either gentleman who made a speech at the meeting. What we did say was from the inference or impression that was left upon our mind, and not from an intention to do injustice or to injure in any way one who has always evinced the warmest friendship for us. Our statement placed Mr. BRENT in rather a false light in the eyes of some of his friends; or that portion of it rather which read as follows: "At the conclusion of his speech, Dr. WATKINS stated that his opponent (Gen. BOWIE) not having it in his power to meet him on this occasion, said he would write to a friend and request him to appear in his stead." If, instead of saying that Gen. B. "would write," we had said, he had made *arrangements*, &c., we should have come nearer giving the exact language used. Just before taking his seat, Dr. WATKINS invited the gentleman, with whom the arrangement had been made, to reply. No one immediately appearing, loud calls were made for GEORGE BRENT, Esq., who, upon taking the stand, said that he appeared more in obedience to the call that had been made upon him by his friends than to any arrangement alluded to by the candidate for Congress now present, for he did not certainly know that he was the person referred to;—one thing however was certain, that he felt an honest pride in appearing upon this occasion as the friend of Gen. BOWIE and advocating his claims before this people. Mr. BRENT did not state that Gen. B had not *written* to him. The fact is, he had received a letter from the General, but he did not regard it as an arrangement that he should represent him upon this occasion He did not know, we presume, but that an arrangement might have been made with some other individual.

This correction would have been entirely unnecessary, but for the fact that Mr. BRENT had shown the letter to some of his friends; and to make it appear to them that he denied having been written to, would leave an impression upon their minds that was entirely inconsistent with the well known probity of this gentleman.

A SCREW LOOSE.—From some unaccountable cause, the mails due here *daily* from Baltimore arrive on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays only. This has been the case for the last two weeks; yet the stage is running daily between this place and Washington, as usual.

DEATH OF "OLD BOB."—This old colored convict who has been in the Penitentiary ever since it was built, having previously served several years in the chain gang, died on Tuesday night, aged about one hundred years. He was convicted of the murder of his young master in Charles county, and sentenced to be hung, but his sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life. Bob was known to every person who ever visited the penitentiary, having a sort of "freedom" of the yard, and cultivated a little "patch" every year in the corner of it.

There are four Constables to be elected in First Election District this year.

THE OPEN POLAR SEA.—Dr. Kane, having demonstrated the existence of an open Polar Sea, scientific deduction is at work to find out the cause of the anomaly. A correspondent of the New York *Times* thinks that these causes will be found in the *centrifugal force* and the *internal heating power* of the earth. The centrifugal force has a tendency to heap up the waters under the Equator, thereby producing a continual surface current toward the South, and a consequent absence of water from the polar regions, which must be supplied, and is, *undoubtedly*, by a sub-marine current. The waters descend in the temperate regions of the earth, where they are much above the freezing point; their heat is retained and probably increased at the vast depths in which they move, and when they emerge at and about the Pole they produce a warm and open sea, and a warm atmosphere about it. But in their flow to the South, the superabundant caloric of the water is continually being given off until they are finally reduced to the freezing point, and ultimately become vast fields of ice.

LATE FROM EUROPE.

The steamer Africa arrived at Halifax on the 24th, and by telegraph thence we have the principal points of her intelligence, which is a full week later. From the seat of war we have nothing that is really important or interesting. The allied army is showing considerable activity in preparations, but where, or how, or when the next blow in the Crimea was to be struck does not appear. The allied fleet at the latest dates were concentrated before Odessa, and a bombardment of that place seemed to be looked for with certainty. The Czar had been at Odessa, but left for Nicolaleff, where an army of 45.000 Russians were concentrated. A new campaign on the Danube appears probable.

The commercial news is more favorable than was anticipated. The London money market was more stringent, but there had been no farther decline in Consols, which are quoted at 87 1 2. Under the influence of the advanced rates of interest adopted by the Bank of England cotton was considerably lower, with very limited sales for the week. Flour and wheat had advanced.

Hon. Edward Everett has consented to deliver an oration before the Mercantile Library Association of Boston, at their celebration of the next anniversary of Washington's birth day. He remarks that "there is the greater propriety of selecting the next anniversary for such a celebration, as the first visit of Washington to Boston was made in the last week of February, 1756, just a century ago next winter." Mr. Everett is also to deliver a lecture during the coming winter before the Maryland Institute in Baltimore city.

Rev. John P. Donelan, formerly of Baltimore, but lately of Piscataway, Md., sailed on the 31st ult. from New York for Rome, for the restoration of his health.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURG MAGAZINE for October, has just been received at our office through the attention of Messrs Leonard Scott & Co., the New York publishers.—The "Contents" of the present number are as follows:

"North and the Noctes; Zsidee, a Romance, part xi; The Baltic in 1855, part ii; Modern Light Literature, History; From Madrid to Balaklava; Books for the Holidays, No. ii., Any recent Work upon Sporting; An Old Contributor at the Sea-Side; Centralisation, a Dialogue; The Story of the Campaign, written in a Tent in the Crimea, part x.—Chapter xxvii, Progress of the Siege.—xxviii, Battle of the Traktir Bridge.—xxix, A Crisis in the Campaign."

THE BALTIMORE RACES.—*First Day.* The first of the races over the Herring Run track, for the season, came off on Tuesday of last week. Purse $150, with fifteen dollars entrance—mile heats, three best in five John Campbell named ch. f. Fanny Campbell, by Glencoe, dam by Medoc, 4 years old. Wm. Shaw named b. h. Bazil, by Mariner, dam Cassandra, 7 years old. Messrs. Bowie & Hall named g. g. Rattle, by Register, 4 years old. The following was the result:

	1st heat.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.
Rattle,	1	2	2	1	1
Fanny Campbell,	2	1	1	2	2
Bazil,	3	3	3 distanced.		

Time—1.58 1-2—2—1.57 1-2—2—2.01

Second Day.—The race was for the proprietor's purse of $200—$25 entrance—two mile heats. The following were the entries: J. B. Miller named ch. m. "Ellen Bateman," by Glencoe, dam by Trustee, 5 years old, 107 lbs. John Campbell named g. g. "One Eyed Joe," by Prince George, out of Register's dam, 7 years old, 121 lbs. The following was the result:

Ellen Bateman,	1—1
One-Eyed Joe,	2—2

Time—4 13 3-4—4.7.

The track was very heavy, from the recent rain. The attendance was larger than usual.

Third Day.—The race was an exceedingly interesting one. It was for the proprietors purse of $500, three mile heats.—J. B. Miller named b. g. Little Flea, by Gray Eagle, dam imported; 7 years old, 121 lbs John Campbell named b. c. Jack Gamble, by Wagoner, dam by Tranby, 3 years old, 86 pounds. H. P. McGrath named ch. h. Sam Letcher, by Wagoner, dam Medoc, 5 years old, 100 pounds. C Green named ch. f. Linda, 3 years old, by Belshazzar, dam Bude Light, 83 pounds. The following was the result:

Little Flea,	1	2	1
Jack Gamble,	4	3	3
Sam Letcher,	3	1	3
Linda,	2	drawn.	

Time 6.6 3-4—6 8—6 7.

The race was a most exciting one. Better time would have been made but for the heaviness of the track.

Fourth Day.—The last race was for the Jockey Club purse of $1,000, four mile heats, and the following were the entries: H. E. Barton named g. g. One Eyed Joe, by Prince George, out of Register's dam, 7 years old, 121 pounds; J. B. Miller named ch. m. Ellen Bateman, five years old, by Glencoe, dam by Trustee, 107 pounds; Bowie & Hall named g. g. Rattle, by Register, out of Lilly, 4 years old, 97 pounds; C. Green, named ch. h. Frankfort, 7 years old, by Glencoe, dam Morris, 100 pounds. The race was won by Frankfort in two straight heats; Ellen Bateman was second in the first heat, Rattle third and Joe fourth. In the second heat Rattle and Joe were distanced. Time 8 7—8. The attendance was not large.

THE PRINCE GEORGE'S CATTLE SHOW. The Fifteenth Annual Exhibition of the Agricultural Society of this county began at this place on last Wednesday, and was concluded on the day following. The display of stock was smaller than on some former occasions; but what was exhibited was of a fine order. The machinery and implement department was also less full than hitherto, but included several interesting articles.—The best sustained portion of the show was the department of household manufactures; which as it depended on the ladies, was, of course, very creditable. The turn-out was very good, embracing a large amount of beauty and chivalry, as usual. Messrs. Galt, of Washington, were present, with a handsome assortment of silver ware, for distribution among the successful competitors.—Great disappointment was occasioned by the non-arrival of Col. Samuel Hambleton, of Talbot the orator of the day, who, on his way hither, was called home by important business. It will be seen that his address has been solicited for publication. The Treasurer's report shows the Society to be out of debt, with a small surplus, which is indicative of prosperity. We annex the various reports of the committees, and the proceedings of the Society in business session, from which latter it will appear that William R. Barker, Esq., of Woodville, was elected President of the Society—whose well known energy and efficiency are guarantees that its interests will not suffer in his hands. We are glad to be able to state that there appears to be every reason to believe, that a new energy is displaying itself on behalf of the Society, which will be likely to perpetuate its organization and its usefulness.—*Advocate, of 24th ult.*

THE SLAVE CASE AT HOLLIDAYSBURG. A young man named Parsons, is the Virginian who was arrested at Hollidaysburg, Pa., a few days ago, on a charge of attempting to kidnap a slave. The *Standard* of that place says:

It appears that last August a slave named Jacob Green belonging to Mr. Parsons, residing in Romney, Hampshire county, Virginia, ran away. No effort was made to re-take him at that time. In a few weeks after he returned, under cover of night, stole a horse, and carried off five of Mr. Parsons' slaves. Two weeks ago he again returned, and carried off five slaves from the same place belonging to Mr. Stump. This induced Stump, Parsons and a nephew of Mr. Parsons to start in pursuit of them. In Bedford county two of Mr. Stump's slaves were overtaken and sent back.

The *Standard* then goes on to say that young Parsons met with Green in the cars at Gaysport. Green immediately jumped out, followed by Parsons, who captured him and found him armed. He acknowledged that he had run away from Mr. P. A crowd soon assembled and as Mr. P. as is alleged, refused to show his authority for making the arrest, he was taken into custody by some of the citizens, and held in $2.000 bail on a charge of attempting to kidnap, although it was generally acknowledged that Green was his slave. During the excitement Mr. P. was knocked down by a negro barber, and Green released from his custody and started off for Canada.

MILLER THE CONVICTED MURDERER.—We have already stated that Frederick Miller had been convicted at Cumberland on two indictments, one for the murder of Dr. Hadel, and the other for the murder of Henry Graeff. It appears that the jury before whom he was tried for the murder of Dr. Hadel returned a verdict of "*guilty of murder in the first degree*, but not *guilty of murder in the second degree nor of manslaughter.*"

To the form of this verdict his counsel objected, on the ground of informality, and made a motion in arrest of judgment.—The court, without deciding upon the objection raised by the counsel, proceeded immediately to try the prisoner on the indictment for the murder of Graeff. The testimony was nearly the same as that in the case of Dr. Hadel. The Cumberland *Telegraph* says:

The chain of testimony was so perfect that the counsel on both sides waved discussion before the jury. They retired and were absent about twenty minutes, when they brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree. The prisoner stands before the country convicted of two murders in one day, and that too within a little over one week from the commission of the diabolical deeds. The hand of retributive justice has speedily overtaken the guilty wretch, and in a short time he must expiate the offence against the laws of God and man upon the gallows. As yet he shows no sign of repentance, but stoutly denies the commission of those horrid murders.—He is hand-cuffed and chained to the floor in a cell of great strength, and there is no chance of his escape. He cannot avoid the punishment due him for his heinous crimes.

The unfortunate man relies upon the mercy of the Governor, but he has shown himself to be such a human tiger, thirsting for the innocent blood of his fellow-man, that we doubt whether his supplications will be heard by his excellency.

As an indication of the opinion of the court upon the verdict rendered in the first case, it may be stated that Judge Perry instructed the jury in the second case that if they found the prisoner guilty of murder in the first degree to say so and no more.

Communicated.

ALLEN BOWIE DAVIS.

DEAR SIR:—I see that ALLEN BOWIE DAVIS, Esq, of Montgomery county, has been presented by many of his friends as a candidate for Commissioner of Public Works in place of CHARLES R. STEWART, Esq., who declines a re-election. Mr. DAVIS was for a long time one of the State's Agents to represent her interests in the several Joint Stock Companies, and that he made a faithful and efficient officer was acknowledged by all. The salary attached to the office is not more than will pay the necessary expenses of the Commissioners while attending to their duties—hence it is not much sought after. Mr. DAVIS would visit the county, but he is an attentive farmer and his positive engagements prevent him. He is recommended to the voters of this county as in every respect qualified and worthy. He has always been a Whig—but not proscriptive. He is unconnected with any of the isms or factions or fusions of the day, and will make the State as good a representative as any man within her limits.

Yours, ENGINEER.

BREADSTUFFS FOR GERMANY.—The Governors of the Zollverein, of Germany, it is stated, have granted admission free of duty to grain and flour. Prussia is at the head of this Customs Union, and her dominions are suffering from a scarcity and high price of corn. In other parts of Germany it is stated that there is a like degree of dearth prevailing—Hesse Cassel, among the rest, where it is reported the typhus fever is decimating the population. The crops of cereals in the German States is reported at only three-fourths of an average. The New York *Post* alluded the other day to large purchases made here of wheat for the Prussian government; and the large dealings in imported grain at Bremen, Hamburg, Berlin, &c., have already rendered the exchanges favorable to New York.

HOW TO BURN COAL.—Putting up stoves for the fall and winter is an important duty now being performed by many. The high price of poor wood, and the almost total absence of good, renders the use of coal a matter of economy. Hence anything relating to the manner of burning this precious mineral will be of service to some if not all our readers An Albany paper says:

"There has been a great deal said and written on the true principle of burning coal. The art of burning coal is not yet properly understood as it ought to be. Too much coal is usually placed in the stove, by which the draft is destroyed, and gasses are imperfectly consumed. Stoves should be constructed with air-tight doors, and means of supplying air to the top of the coal fire as well as the bottom. The fuel-door should never be opened except to supply fuel. When open, of course cold air rushes in and cools the sides of the stoves, wasting coal. When too much air gets in at the draft-doors and ash-pit, the draft is so strong, that either your stove becomes too hot, or you open the feed-door to correct the evil—losing heat. When no air is supplied to the top of the fire, about one half of your coal escapes as vapor of carbon, unburnt for want of air, without which, combustion cannot be perfect. Small flues should be in the stove, to admit a stream of air heated by contact with the stove, and distributed to mix with the gas on the top of the fire."

A quart of flour weighs just one pound, a quart of corn meal one pound and two ounces, a quart of butter one pound and one ounce, a quart of loaf sugar one pound, a quart of white sugar, powdered, one pound one ounce, a quart of best brown sugar one pound two ounces, ten eggs weigh one pound, sixteen large table spoonsful make a half-pint, eight make a gill, four half a gill, &c.

MARRIED.

In Baltimore, on Thursday 25th ult., at the residence of the Archbishop, by the Rev. Mr. FOLEY, Col. JOHN J. HUGHES and VICTORINE R., only daughter of PEREGRINE DAVIS, Esq., all of Charles county.

OBITUARY.

Died, on the 24th of Sept., 1855, CHARLES HOSKINS, youngest child of Dr. FRANCIS and ELIZABETH MATTHEWS.

If the gay and sprightly evidence of future talent could add to a parent's love, then indeed they should be justly pround. If the innocence of children warrants the belief of a heavenly home, then has CHARLEE H. reached that house "not made with hands; eternal in the heavens," "for," says the Lord, "suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." M. W.

Died, at her residence, on Saturday the 20th ult., ELIZA, consort of THOMAS YATES ROBEY. As a wife, she was kind and affectionate, as a mother, she was fond and devoted. While living she was a faithful follower of Christ, and, as she lived, so she died.

Died, at "Littleworth," in Charles county, on Tuesday the 23d of October, 1855, Mr. JOHN CRAMPSEY, Sr., in the 70th year of his age.

[Washington and Virginia papers please copy.]

HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE.—By it mild actions on the stomach, liver and the kidneys will cure *dyspepsia, cough, asthma, bronchial and lung affections; pains in the back, side and breast: consumption, scrofula, rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, fistula, piles, bowel complaints, worms and nervous debilities*—with all diseases arising from impure blood, and is the greatest female medicine ever known. This invaluable medicine is working wonders upon the human frame. The letter which we publish to-day will be read with great interest by the afflicted. We lately had a conversation with a venerable clergyman of this city who detailed to us the particulars of a most remarkable cure effected by this medicine upon a woman who had for years been sorely afflicted with a scrofulous affection.

Similar statements from like reliable authority prove beyond all doubt, that there is a virtue in *Hampton's Vegetable Tincture*, which can be found in no other preparation.—*Baltimore Republican and Argus.*

MOLASSES. A large lot of Molasses in barrels sale for by DAY & PADGETT.