



POETRY.

From the Southern Literary Messenger. TO MY WIFE. BY HENRY MERRICK.

When on thy bosom I recline, Ecstasied till all throes mine, To call thee mine for life; I glory in the sacred tie, Which modern wit and fools despise, Of Husband and of Wife.

One mutual aim inspires our bliss; The tender look, the melting kiss, Even years have not destroyed; Some sweet sensation, ever new, Springs up and proves the maxim true, That Love can ne'er be cloy'd.

Have I a wish—'tis all for thee, Hast thou a wish—'tis all for me, So soft our moments move, That angels look with ardent gaze, Well pleas'd to see our happy days, And bid us live—and love.

If cares arise—and cares will come— Thy bosom is my safest home; 'Till I fall me to rest; And there ought I should be; 'Till I bid her sigh out happy care, And lose it in my breast.

Have I a wish—'tis all for thee, All her and mine are roll'd in one— Our hearts are so entwined, That, like the ivy round the tree, Bound up in closest unity, 'Tis death to be dispined.

SELECT TALE.

From the Rural Repository.

THE SURPRISE.

It was on a bright and balmy afternoon in September when one of the elegant packets which ply between N. York and N. Orleans might have been seen making her way with a fine working breeze out of the harbor of New York, with every sail set that would draw and loading from wave to wave more like a living habitation of the deep, than a thing of man's creation. Upon the elevated part of the after deck which covered the cabin a number of male and female passengers were gathered, attracted thither by the novelty of the scene, the loveliness of the weather, and a desire to see the last of the tall spires and eminences of their native city which were now fast fading in the increasing distance. Among these persons there was one whose face and air were calculated to attract and rivet the attention of any person gazing upon the group by which she was surrounded. She was young, apparently on the sunny side of eighteen, and her features were of that transparent whiteness which we are apt to indicate a pure and spiritual being; one whose moral nature is as spotless as the snow which by which it is concealed. Her story was brief and sad one. These words contain it. She had loved, and the object of her love was unworthy. George Percy and Mary Allen had been schoolmates in their childhood, and at a very early age, their intimacy continued. Their parents, who were neighbors, saw with pleasure the reciprocal reciprocity of esteem between their children, and encouraged it by every proper means in their power. It needed however no foreign influence to enhance the love which they regarded each other. Percy was two years the senior of Mary, endowed with splendid talents and possessing all those advantages of person which are never overlooked by a female eye. He possessed those bold and romantic qualities which ever fascinate a woman's mind. Mary on her part was a perfect rosette of beauty, and what rare for a beauty, received her education from her own surprising charms. The consequence was that at the early age of fifteen Mary's hand was pledged to her lover who was now at college, preparing to enter on a professional career. Life seemed to expand before the young maiden like an Eden of delight, and there was no thought of choosing the sky for her happiness.

LETTER FROM EUROPE.

From the Correspondence of the New York Commercial Advertiser.

CONSTANTINOPLE.

We left Smyrna on the afternoon of the second of July, in the steamer Maria Dorothea, a very splendid machine, and which, equal, if not superior, to any steambark I ever saw in America. We had sole command of the ladies' cabin, which (though itself very small) seemed a palace, compared with our state-room on board ship. On the 4th of July, an intelligent Englishman, treated us very kindly, and who, though we no other cabin passengers, we felt more guests, at the table of a friend, than passengers in steamboat, or strangers in a strange land. The views up the Dardanelles are very fine. There are fortifications both on the Asiatic and European side. Long ranges of cannon in the walls, and occasionally a pile of balls, reminded us of their strength, and terrible purposes. We reached Constantinople on the morning of the 4th of July; where we found a man from Mr. Goodell, waiting to conduct us to his house. On this day we fell, more forcibly than before, that we were absent from our beloved America. In our country we were accustomed to hail this day with every demonstration of joy, as the birth day of our independence. Here no one seemed to know, or care any thing about it. Commodore Porter invited

the few Americans resident at the capital, to dine with him—he sent an invitation for us, but we were not in time to accept it. The American flag was hoisted, and they tried to feel very patriotic, I believe.

The 23d arrival seems to excite considerable interest among the people. Some one comes every day. Last week, on Friday, we went to Octargui, a village up the Bosphorus, to see some sick persons. An American banker had been to see the Doctor, a few days before, and had derived benefit from his prescriptions. His daughter was sick and he wished us to come and see her. We also had quite a curiosity to see an American family. I thought that I had seen neat houses but this was the climax of neatness. The parlor and family rooms in this country are all up stairs two and sometimes three flights. No person is allowed to go up stairs with shoes on. We took extra pairs, and changed our shoes in the entrance. Sofas enrich the room on three sides; these arc most delightful articles of furniture—so wide as to serve for a bed at night—the natives sit upon the feet which extend under the sofas. Sofas, mirrors, and occasionally a few chairs and a small table constitute the furniture of a parlor.

The refreshment consisted of sweetmeats, served in glass bowls, which the lady of the house or some near female relative, takes to the French style of the room, you pass it to it of the guests, each taking a spoonful—the girls each one a clean spoon. After this comes cold water in glass bowls with lemons, then coffee in cups, about the size of a thimble, holding about a gill, coffee grounds and all, with sugar but no milk. The cups are placed in metal stands, similar in shape to a wine glass; these are a protection to the fingers from the hot coffee.

The mode of salutation seemed very strange at first—a touch of the breast and forehead with a bow; not a syllable uttered. The ladies always rise when their husbands or any gentleman enter the room, and remain standing until they are seated. This, too, seems very strange to an American.

We went to the house of the banker to the grand Vizier. He was not at home. With his wife we were much pleased. She was dressed in the French style, and her husband and her manners were quite Frank. We were told that they were adopting Frank customs in their family. We also visited Mr. Rhodes, an American gentleman who came out with Henry Eckford, Esq. and has been engaged ever since in building ships for the Sultan. He has acquired the confidence of the Sultan to a greater degree than any other foreigner—is admitted to personal interviews with him—walks arm in arm with him through the garden of the Seraglio—which by the way, is the most delightful spot in all Constantinople. The wall of the garden is three miles in circumference.

The present Sultan seldom occupies the palace of Seraglio. He has several palaces up the Bosphorus, and about Constantinople, where he usually resides. He goes to some one of the numerous palaces every Friday, where all who wish can have a sight of his person. We went up the Bosphorus for this purpose, but did not obtain a good view of him. We saw him, and that was all; his keylocks or boots, are very splendidly ornamented with gilding; and he sits in a gilded canopy. The head of the keylock is a large cocked hat, and the boots are white. The present Sultan (the accent is on the last syllable) is a man of far more liberal views on the subject of education, &c. than any of his predecessors. He takes great interest in the intellectual improvement of his subjects, as well as the moral improvement of his empire. They are also doing something in the way of engineering. Two enterprising young men are employed as engineers to lay out a road from the capital to Adrianople, 140 miles distant. Last year they completed a post road from Constantinople to the city of Bursa in the interior, and a road to Oorniah. They frequently come to make enquiries of us concerning our roads in America; indeed they have a very high opinion of Americans. The gun maker of the Sultan is an American. Commodore Porter, though only a charge d'affaires, receives honors from the Sultan equal to any ambassador. Indeed a charge was never before known to have personal interviews with the Sultan. You know you used to say in report, that you would come to Persia, and lay out roads for us. Who knows but you may have a chance before long. You might now find full employment in the Turkish empire. How would you like to be engineer general of the sublime Porte?

LIBERTY AND TRUTH.

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Of ENVY.—Of the deadly sin it envy that most disturbs the peace of mankind and as its emanation is excessive self-love, it is not surprising that this poisonous fire embitters the happiness of the greater part of mortals.

It is not a vain boast to seek means to deprive our first parents of the bliss they enjoyed; and I believe that with the first moral of forbidden fruit, this caused vice to pass from the devil into man; not only to devour that which would be his, but to do so at the expense of his neighbor. It is a sad state of affairs, that thousands of people dash themselves, when they least expect.

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It is not a vain boast to seek means to deprive our first parents of the bliss they enjoyed; and I believe that with the first moral of forbidden fruit, this caused vice to pass from the devil into man; not only to devour that which would be his, but to do so at the expense of his neighbor. It is a sad state of affairs, that thousands of people dash themselves, when they least expect.

LIBERTY AND TRUTH.

Editor goes to-morrow, by special invitation, to visit some Armenian bankers, said to be the greatest man all in the Armenian nation. The missionaries have retired in vain to gain access to him. He has heard of the Doctor's skill and desires to be benefited by it. We have sometimes felt half inclined to stop here, as the doors seem to be well open. But Persia calls loudly for help, and duty says onward. The Ship, an English vessel which runs regularly between this and Trebizonde, is now in port, and we expect to sail next week.

I am now writing in a room in Commodore Porter's house at Steplano, a little village twelve miles distant from Constantinople. The mission families are here spending the hot season, and for the purpose of avoiding the plague, which always rages with more or less violence during the hot season. Com. P. is a very pleasant man—open to the Sublime worship on the Sabbath, when the American flag is generally hoisted. He has a splendid company seat; the grounds, &c. are quite American in their appearance. We only sleep here, and still stay in Mr. Goodell's family. Mrs. Brown, the sister of Com. Porter, is a very interesting and sensible woman. At present Mr. and Mrs. Schaffel and Mr. Merrick are here guests; all missionaries.

One fact I wish to mention. The Mahometans, many, very many of them, are beginning to doubt the truth of the Koran, and to enquire about Christianity. As the hand of the Sultan has laid heavily on the people, so in proportion are they improving intellectually. The system of "cutting off heads" is nearly abolished, and the Sultan permits a grandson to live a thing almost unknown.

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Dear Sir—You will not be surprised when I tell you I have determined to follow the example of my many friends and resign. The army is no place for a soldier in the present state of things, and you I confess parting with it like parting with a good friend.

No language can describe the struggles I had while reflecting upon the subject, until I finally resolved that resign I would, come what or where, rather than to submit to the indignities put upon me by the President, and the fact acquiescence of the country in his measures; for where are the virtues raised in our behalf?

Since I have determined on resignation, I have felt an unexpected relief—a certain freedom of opinion and speech which I scarcely knew before. The necessity for silent submission general to the acts and orders of my superiors, begets a liberty with us, the operation of which I scarcely knew till now. Feeling already discharged by the mere act of tendering my resignation, I find myself more deeply, far more deeply, impressed with the shocking indignation that before the President has treated us. I am more struck also with a sense of the ignorance of the country in general to the character and services of the army. Although I am somewhat inclined to adopt the opinion that should be tendered to pull down whatever is erected after this shadow of exclusivism, yet I think the people would do justice to the army if its services and sacrifices were known.

Thinking of this among other things, I feel a strong wish to point out to my countrymen the fact that the army is performed on the frontier, beyond the reach of even the pioneer settler, and that the service consists in a great degree in preserving the peace on the frontier; that, from this fact, the preservation of peace and consequent quiet on the borders of the country, is what appears to be the object. When a war breaks out, the attention of everybody is called to it; but no one notes the long intervals of peace and marks the causes of it. Since 1818 there have been but two wars, the Black Hawk and the Seminole, and these wars, so far as the country was concerned, were not even conducted, had proper steps been taken by the War Department. A single regiment at Rock River in 1831 would have prevented the war of '32 and every body knows that two or three hundred men, fourly called for by Gen. Clinch, would have prevented the war in Florida. But passing by these, and looking at the West through a series of years, we may see what the army has done, though the very quiet and security effected by it, conceals what has passed in the interior of the Arkansas since the year 1821. In like manner the troops on the Missouri have for years held the savage in check, and in 1825 by a sudden expedition, cut off in the bud what for a time wore the appearance of a threatening war, and as destructive as any that we ever knew in this country. In 1827 a sudden expedition up the Mississippi and Ouiskans Rivers completely broke up the power and pride of the Winnebagos, who by that expedition alone, were not merely overthrown in the particular instance, but so much impressed with the superiority of our arms, that they have never since dared to lift a hostile flag, Black Hawk himself, with all his influence, could not prevail upon them to join him in 1832. But why specify particular instances? The history of the army and the frontier is a history of the benefits conferred upon the country by the intelligence of the officers and the activity and discipline of the men. And how little expense is incurred by all this! Our troops in almost every instance build their own quarters, and furnish by their own labor most of the necessaries by which they are made tolerable, supply and transport for the quarter masters and commissaries—open roads which in time become great thoroughfares for an emigrating population, &c. &c.

It is no way by which these considerations can be presented, so as to claim the attention of Congress or the people? Think of this matter. The army is not composed of politicians, and for the most part being removed from the seat of power, cannot act for itself. Some friends in the interior shall undertake to do justice, or it is possible to find so much virtue, honesty and disinterestedness as shall be necessary for this purpose!

Although leaving it myself, I feel in no manner a separated man, but am determined to use my knowledge of its worth and services for the advantage of those I leave behind, for it is God's truth I do not expect to find in any profession of civil life, that same or as high a code of honor, or the same number of friends.

We have various stories from Washington, too false and revolting from the truth, that the President, not content with giving new appointments to politicians, dismissed cadets, and disreputable persons are busy in personally abusing the army and undervaluing its services in Florida, and boasting of his own feats in that country. This is monstrous.

Instances in which the President has acquiesced in what he would credit even in contact with the savage? Where does history furnish an account of more desperate devotion to duty, than the history of the lamented Gen. Dear, who was sent into the Indian country with the warnings of the friendly Indians ringing in their ears, and continued to prosecute their march after bridges had been destroyed by the hostiles, and other indications of war had been given by King and finally, when assailed by their overwhelming force, they fought until they were entirely destroyed. And it is most affecting to reflect that a majority of the officers of that command were young graduates, just out from the Military Academy, who, acting in subordinate capacities, were, in no manner, responsible for the movement, but did all that was possible for the moment to the last—the last words of the last officer alive being, "we must do the best we can as boys." And where was there ever a better fought battle than that under Gen. Clinch, on the 31st December, 1832, less than ten miles beyond the regulars, sustained a battle with our regulars, but by twenty-seven volunteers, a force of at least five hundred Indians was completely beaten off the field, and the battle ground quickly occupied for hours by Clinch.

During the summer the regulars have carried on the war against the Indians and the climate fighting victoriously with but a small number of enlisted and sickly troops, at Misauany and Fort Drake, and elsewhere; and we just learn that the gallant Pierce marched 65 miles in two days, carrying supplies to Governor Adams, while the campaigns in Florida have failed, if the campaign is not responsible for it.

But with what face can General Jackson boast of his feats in Florida? I am amazed at seeing the statements in the newspapers under this head, apparently coming from himself.

It is a matter of history that in 1818 Gen. Jackson marched against the Seminole Indians with a force of six thousand men, and accomplished nothing. He marched far as the Suwanee river, no farther, and his provisions giving out, he retraced his steps to St. Marks, hanging and shooting Ambriester and Arbustot, and finally concluding his expedition, returned to Suwanee, and accomplished nothing. He marched far as the Suwanee river, no farther, and his provisions giving out, he retraced his steps to St. Marks, hanging and shooting Ambriester and Arbustot, and finally concluding his expedition, returned to Suwanee, and accomplished nothing. He marched far as the Suwanee river, no farther, and his provisions giving out, he retraced his steps to St. Marks, hanging and shooting Ambriester and Arbustot, and finally concluding his expedition, returned to Suwanee, and accomplished nothing.

Gen. Jackson did not fight the Indians in that expedition. A few Micaeua Indians were killed, while making their escape from their towns, about five or eight minutes, and were chased by the regulars under Gen. Gaines and Colonel Twiggs, and this was all that occurred. Gen. Jackson did not even make a treaty with them, nor driving them beyond the Suwanee, left them in undisputed possession of the country. These facts are beyond dispute, and yet the hero boasts of what he could do with 500 men. In 1818 he had 1500 mounted Tennesseeans, nearly 1500 Georgians, 1500 Mississippians, and the 4th and 10th regiments of infantry, then organized on the establishment of 1815, more than twice their present strength, and he had, with all this, a large body of artillery. What a vain boaster his flatterers have made him!

Cochran's many-chambered rifle has recently been submitted to a fair and strict trial at the U. S. Arsenal at Capt. Ramsey under the supervision of a Corp. Ramsey of the 1st Regt. Artillery. A correspondent of the Intelligencer gathers the following facts from the report of these gentlemen on the subject:—"Bull. Chron.

"The rifles, it appears, was fired one thousand and eight times, and was in the same order at the termination as at the commencement of the firing. In order to test the influence of rain and wet from other causes, water was put into the chambers, and left there for one hour and ten minutes; the rifle was then discharged, and with the same ease and effect as previously. The cylinder in this rifle thus contained nine chambers; and in a comparative trial 'between it and Hall's carbine, both pieces having been loaded, the whole nine discharges were made from the rifle before a second could be made from the carbine.

During the whole trial not a single cap missed fire; and at the distance of one hundred and fifty yards, with ten grains of powder, the ball penetrated an inch piece board, and was flattened against a brick wall behind it.

Some apprehensions were entertained that, from the contiguity of the charges, accidental ignition might be produced. To prove the entire freedom of his rifle from this danger, Mr. Cochran placed loose powder in the chambers, over the balls, and around the caps, and so circumstances, it was discharged as safely as before.

Capt. Ramsey observes, that with the object of trying he could not discover any objection to Mr. Cochran's invention; and Lieut. Scott says, that for simplicity it surpasses any thing of the kind he has ever seen, and that its quality as a fire arm can be summed up in three words, viz. "accuracy."

Mexico and Texas.—The schooner Com. which arrived at New Orleans on the 10th ult. in the forenoon, has just arrived, bringing the news that the idea of invading Texas had almost been abandoned; that the troops, about 1400 strong, were in a very desolate condition—provisions of all kinds and clothing scarce.

THE WHIG.

FRANKINGBURG, KENTUCKY.

Friday, December 2, 1836.

Congress commences its annual session on Monday next.

The Legislature of Kentucky meets at Frankfort on the same day.

It is equally surprising to see that the illiterate, imbecile plodder succeeds, and that the high minded, noble and talented retire from the ignoble contest with disgust, or contenting itself is compelled to bite the dust. His fact, however strange it may appear, has its easy solution in the nature of man; considering both those who contend and those whose power awards the prize to that which marks his disposition and his feelings less of mind than instinct to follow it. The suckling, even though that we make our companion, can detect feeling from a glance, and may so regulate its conduct as to draw upon our sympathy.

We should not, then, wonder that people, who are governed more by feeling than knowledge, should find, that within them to respond to the good-natured jovial though hypocritical and ignorant applicants for their suffrages, rather than to the reason of the most erudite genius, however forcible and perspicacious.

Credulity is ever a quality accompanying ignorance. This too operates in favor of the low qualified; for where falsehood throws her mistic veil it requires the light of knowledge, to see with accuracy, where the ill-famed flame of truth indeed resides. Neither is this the work of a moment. However we may boast of the force of reason or the power of truth, there is that in our nature that is more likely to reject than receive it; and it is only when the mind is enlightened for its reception that its power is manifest. Very often, then, unless the light is supernatural, the aid of prejudice and passion are absolutely necessary to arrive at truth. It is therefore reasonable in one, whose mind is stored with knowledge, who feels the impulse of genius and is fired by the holy ardor, because he yields the palm, to strive no more, than his proud consciousness of superiority is humbled, his moral rectitude trampled! Not his humiliation he is more exalted than his more fortunate competitor, and a recollection of the noble cause in which he is engaged should excite every energy, should call forth all his powers of perseverance, and he can, if not himself, must eventually prevail.

In the exercise of his weapon (reason) he should never forget that it is rendered more than useless when he opposed to the shield of ignorance. Let him then attack the emotions. These he will find sensitive to the slightest touch. They exist naturally, eminently designed by providence for this purpose, and in their perfection, and as strings of a well tuned instrument will to a skillful touch yield to the harmonious.

Why may not the wise and good use these powers for their justifiable purposes as well as those whose only object is self-aggrandizement. They are on the contrary to act in the consciousness of a good cause, to address themselves to that power of mind in others, which was most affected in themselves. If, they, but a moment, consider the difference of strength of mind as well as that cultivation, they will not so much find fault with the populace for judgment contrary to reason, truth and justice, as with themselves for having neglected powers that were manageable and effective for such as were inert or useless.

No one can certainly find fault with a man whose distorted or defective vision shall give him improper conceptions of things which all the powers he has to command, makes the best possible use of them, even though that use is worse than useless. If a man have lost the power of vision it is not wiser to cultivate another sense by which he may be taught, than to scold him for his incapacity with regard to that sense! This is not imputable to the present subject, as the analogy between the distorted, jaundiced, or totally defective vision and the biased, clouded, or totally obscured conceptions of the mind is very striking. We cannot think that the intent of the mass of the people is evil, when their acts are contrary to their own dearest interests. They may by corrupt leaders be misled by party spirit as to nearly any subject. In history this is plainly manifested. It needs but to refer to Greece and Rome as the most glaring instances, but it is not necessary to do so, as the tendency of the human mind is not very different. Notwithstanding we look with surprise on some of the steps of tyranny in the old world, even they might be still more atrocious were some of the assumptions of power by our executive and our lawlessness and stupidity made known to them. It is not for us to point out where we have been practiced upon. The observant are perhaps better acquainted with the facts than

we can make them. To such we direct our observations. If they induce those who are capable, intellectually, and in a pecuniary point of view, to contend with the growing point of the western farmer than the eastern farmer, there are many other considerations that might be mentioned in support of these improvements, such as conveying troops in time of war, the intercourse between brethren of the different states, removing by that intercourse prejudices and erroneous opinions formed of each other, and thereby cementing our glorious Union. These are some of the results in a national point of view. Ours is to be viewed on a local scale; but its results, although not so mighty, are yet of a character not to be disregarded. It will form a link in the great chain that has wrought such wonders in the operations of the people of this country. But to bring this subject more home, have the people of this country no country pride? What ever she part of the State and United States are vying with each other in improvements, are we to stand back and not reach forward our hands and grasp the rich blessings that are now in our power, if we will only use the means at our command? Would not every citizen of this country feel a pride in seeing a daily step passing through his country toward to not feel a pride in having through his country a fine road, as would induce foreigners to come among us either for pleasure or business? Certainly we would. Then if you regard your own interest and convenience, if you regard your standing as a community, not only support your court in what they have done, but urge them to double their subscription. I am told there were present of the justices when the stock was taken 15, fourteen of whom voted for it and one against it. This I consider highly creditable to the county.—More probably hereafter.

ALABAMA—In the city and county of Mobile, there is a Van Buren majority of 125 votes.

NORTH CAROLINA—In 50 counties the Van Buren majority is said to be 3400. Six counties to be heard from.

GEORGIA—Majority for White, in 50 counties, 2821.

NEW JERSEY—This State has certainly a vote for Harrison—average majority 700. The Van Burens claimed the vote of New Jersey.

WELL DONE MASSACHUSETTS!—Returns from 204 towns which is all but 40, give over 70,000 votes, of which Governor Everett (Whig) has a majority of 6462. The Whig Electoral Ticket against Van Buren has 8000 majority. Nine Whigs are elected to Congress among the vanquished of the Tories that is all. Mr. Everett, Mr. Bancroft and others.—N. Y. E. Star.

For the Kentucky Whig.

Genl.—I am informed there are some designing demagogues of this county who are going about endeavoring to prejudice the people against the county court for having taken 25 shares of stock in the Myrtleville and Mr. Sterling Turnpike road. I am told that it is said, (and by one of the court,) that the county court made a donation to the company of \$2500, and that the court had no constitutional power to take stock or make donations. Now, the truth is, the county court, by their President, subscribed 25 shares of stock on the books opened by the commissioners at Franklingburg, which fact the member of the court ought to have known. It is also a fact that the act incorporating the Turnpike Company, expressly authorizes the county court, of each county through which the road passes, to take stock. I have thus disposed of that squire who seems to know so much about what the court does, and what it is constitutional means, than his fellow. As the book of subscriptions to be seen at the store of Porter & Dobyns—the acts of the last Legislature, page 27.

I met with a very good citizen of the county who lives remote from the road, who told me the court had been made to him, and though the court had acted very improperly. When I told him the statements were not true, and explained what they had done, he was entirely satisfied and believed the court had done right, and he commended them for it. It is thus that many good citizens are prejudiced against acts, which if properly represented they would commend.

It seems to me it would require very little investigation to satisfy every reasonable man in the county, that it is to the interest of the county that this road should be made. This road passes 17 miles through the county, that 17 miles of road is kept in repair by the county, and every man contributes towards paying for any expenses the county may be kept in keeping in repair, and it requires no small sum annually, and this sum whatever it may be, is lost to the people, the road is therefore no better at the end of the year, it is therefore a clear loss. If the road is trumpeted it will be kept in repair by the company, and of course the county expense will cease, and the labor now bestowed on it will cease, which is according to a wise man money. He says, "time is money." It will thus appear that an annual tax and great labor annually is saved to the people of the county by trumpeting this road. Now could an accurate calculation be made of the amount of money annually expended and the value of the labor annually bestowed on this road to run through all time to come, it think it would be admitted to regard it in a pecuniary point of view alone. There will be a great saving to the people of the county, and the interest made by the court must be regarded as one that was called for by the best interests of the county. That turnpike roads are beneficial to the country is no longer matter of speculation; there utility has been so often and in so many countries demonstrated it is no longer questioned.

What is that has placed the western farmer on an equal footing with the eastern farmer? The answer is in the national improvements of the country—canals, railroads, and turnpike roads. Compare the price current of your western and eastern cities 10 years back for the produce of the farmer, and you will find a vast difference in price; but let the comparison be now made and you find them approximating very near each other. The western farmer has now a steady market for all his surplus. And are these not advantages that should be sought by an intelligent community.

The enterprise of the eastern cities in their extraordinary exertions for the trade of the west has brought about this state of things, which has resulted greatly more to the interest of the western farmer than the eastern. There are many other considerations that might be mentioned in support of these improvements, such as conveying troops in time of war, the intercourse between brethren of the different states, removing by that intercourse prejudices and erroneous opinions formed of each other, and thereby cementing our glorious Union. These are some of the results in a national point of view. Ours is to be viewed on a local scale; but its results, although not so mighty, are yet of a character not to be disregarded. It will form a link in the great chain that has wrought such wonders in the operations of the people of this country. But to bring this subject more home, have the people of this country no country pride? What ever she part of the State and United States are vying with each other in improvements, are we to stand back and not reach forward our hands and grasp the rich blessings that are now in our power, if we will only use the means at our command? Would not every citizen of this country feel a pride in seeing a daily step passing through his country toward to not feel a pride in having through his country a fine road, as would induce foreigners to come among us either for pleasure or business? Certainly we would. Then if you regard your own interest and convenience, if you regard your standing as a community, not only support your court in what they have done, but urge them to double their subscription. I am told there were present of the justices when the stock was taken 15, fourteen of whom voted for it and one against it. This I consider highly creditable to the county.—More probably hereafter.

Attempt to Assassinate the Emperor NICOLAUS.—We are sorry to hear the contagion of assassination has extended to Russian dominions; although amongst a population of forty millions of inhabitants it may not be extraordinary to find an individual so depraved, so desperate, and so lawless, as to imitate the example of the most, and of the degraded of the human species.—A French—An Alibaud. The following is an extract from a letter received from the highest quarters:—You may perhaps have received no further information as regards the assassination of the Emperor of Russia by Imperator Maximilian. Major was killed by a bullet. An Aid-de-camp was killed by a shot. A witness from the effect of the shot, or the violent convulsions of his dying breath, his Imperial Majesty had his shoulder dislocated. His Imperial Highness the Grand Duke, who was present on the spot, endeavored to assist him, but he refused, and his voyage thencey put off for time."

MARYLAND HERSELF AGAIN.—A letter from Annapolis to the editor of the Baltimore Chronicle, dated November 19, communicates the gratifying intelligence that a Senate has been elected for the State of Maryland.

MARYLAND REDEMPTED.—The force of public opinion, against the judicial plot of those politicians in Maryland, who hoped to better their position by a political farce, by a revolution, has been irresistible. The intelligent and considerate friends of reform, who at first appeared to countenance a scheme, having become gradually convinced that, if their end was just, the means resorted to, for its accomplishment were, at best, unwarrantable and impolitic, have at length withdrawn themselves from the cause; and now, at length, we learn with great satisfaction, that they have allowed a sufficient number of their own party to go into the Electoral College to form a constitutional quorum of the Legislature. This consumation, so long and so anxiously expected, is expressing our entire concurrence in the opinion that the 21 Electors of Senate as well as Governor and Council of this State of Maryland, are entitled, for their firmness and consistency to the whole U. States; and honorably to their immediate constituents.—N. Y. Lat.

FRENCH VIOLATION OF OUR FLAG.

The following extract is from an English paper:—CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 21. A circumstance has occurred at Smyrna, which may disturb a little the renewed harmony between France and America. On the 14th the American brig *Benina*, bound with Turkish produce for the United States, and having on board the Castle, when she was forcibly boarded by a French man-of-war's boat. An officer and several men, armed, said they were in search of two deserters, who they suspected to be on board the *Benina*. The Captain Ingles assured them on his word of honor that there were no such men in his ship, the French commenced a strict search, and not succeeding in finding the deserters, the officer ordered the American Captain to return to Smyrna. On this the American hailed down his flag, abandoned the vessel, and the French brought her to an anchor between the Castle and the town. Captain Ingles refused to be on board, and thus the affair remained when the last accounts left Smyrna. Mr. Otley, the United States Consul, is a man who will do his duty, from which he is completely rattled about his ears. He is a rather Lord Ponsonby, with this difference, that he will certainly be more promptly supported by his own Government. People cannot insult the stripes and stars with impunity.

Mexico and Cuba.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer, writes of the late interview, which took place on board the last British packet that put in at Havana, on her way from Vera Cruz, with two Mexican commissioners, sent to negotiate with Governor Tacón for a renewal of friendly relations between Mexico and Cuba; that Governor Tacón had refused to receive them, but that they subsequently obtained permission to land, and were received by the Governor; that the interview lasted only half an hour, and that the commissioners then went on board the packet again, and sailed for England, whence they will go to Spain. The other three hundred sailors for the Mexican navy, but that Governor Tacón referred them pre-emptorily to the government of Spain.

Specie Circular.—We extract the following from the United States Gazette:—"End of the Humbug."—The St. Louis Republican says:—"We have had an understanding of the disarming officers of the United States in the West at least—directing them not to draw upon the deposit banks for gold or silver, except in cases in which it is absolutely necessary."

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