The Baton Rouge Gazette.

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THE BATON ROUGE GAZETTE,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY,

M. G. BRYAN, Editor and Proprietor,

Office on Church Street.

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Fresh Garden Seeds.

A. MONTAN has just received, and will be constantly receiving throughout the year large supplies of fresh Garden seeds; And having made arrangements with the most celebrated garden proprietors in the North, such as the Shakers, Kentucky; E. Risley & Co. N. Y. Comstock's agents Connecticut &c. he will be enabled to sell cheaper and give a finer assortment than any seed agent in Baton Rouge. He has also made arrangements so as to order on any quantity or quality of Agricultural seeds or herbs. The following comprise a few of the different articles.

Artichoke, asparagus, beets, beans, english dwarf & pall, broccole, cabbage of every variety, cauliflower, leek scotch, flag & lon lon mustard; masturtium okra parsley, parsnips pepper radish, spinach, sea kale tomato, canary, hemp, carrot, chervil, celery corn sala', sugarloom, corn usca rora cress, curlid and common cucumber, egg plant, endive, lettice, in lon murk and water onion, peas, pumpkins, chardwart, salsify, squash, turnip, sage onion sets, top onions, seed potatoes cow peas, white beans, red beans &c.

Just received a fresh supply of Apple Butter from the Shakers. A. MONTAN, Sr.

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This valuable article although discovered a number of years since, and used by a few persons enough to test its excellent qualities, as a protection against *Fire and Weather*, has not till recently become extensively known to the public.

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JUST RECEIVED—And for sale low, for Cash—

5000 papers Fresh Garden Seeds;
5 doz jars assorted Preserves;
1 bbl set onions;
25 bls green apples;
25 boxes fire crackers;
25 do buckwheat flour;
50 doz yeast powders;
25 thousand fine cigars;
5 bbls white beans;
5 do lady peas.
5 boxes new lemons;
50 lbs fresh sage;
200 doz Cotes' thread, all numbers;
Fine stock of shoes all sizes.

dec 11 J. W. MUSSELMAN.

FALL STYLE 1852.

W. D. PHILLIPS

SOLICITS the attention of his patrons and the public generally, to his Fall Style of Dress and Soft Hats. His style is entirely new, embracing taste, durability, beauty, and lightness, far in advance of any thing ever offered to the public. Citizens and strangers need only give me a call to satisfy themselves that it is to their interest to purchase their Hats at the Old Stand, opposite the Harney House.

Baton Rouge, Sept. 23, 1852.

Important to Housekeepers.

DURKEE'S baking powder, for making cakes, bread, biscuit, and pastry. Infinitely better and quicker than by any other process. For sale only by A. MATTA.

Poet's Corner.

OLD FOLKS AT HOME.

Way down upon the Swanee river,
Far, far away,
Dar's where my heart is turning ever,
Dar's where de old folks stay.
All up and down the whole creation,
Sadly I roam,
Still longing for de old plantation,
And for de old folks at home.

CHORUS.

All de world am sad and dreary,
Every where I roam.
O, darkies, how my heart grows weary,
Far from de old folks at home.

All 'round de little farm I wandered,
When I was young,
Den many happy days I squandered,
Many de songs I sung.
When I was playing wid my brudder,
Happy was I,
Oh! take me to my kind old mudder,
Dar let me lib and die.

Chorus—All de world &c.

One little hut among de bushes,
One dat I love,
Still sadly to my memory rushes,
No matter where I rove.
When will I see de bees a humming'
All round de comb?
When will I hear de banjo tumming,
Down in my good old home?

Chorus—All de world &c.

Romance in the Life of an Author.

It was in 1740, one day, in the afternoon, I was engaged in literary labor, when my valet informed me that a lady, closely veiled, wished to see me. I went to meet her with a kind of presentiment. "Mon dieu, sir," she said to me, when seated on the sofa, in my little saloon; "nothing can be more simple. I have come from London to offer you my hand." Though habituated to all sorts of strange adventures, I confess I must have exhibited great surprise. Fortunately the lady had raised her veil. I had already marked her grace and distinction.

"Madam, you see me confounded by so much happiness. Although marriage has never been among my habits, permit me to throw myself at your feet, and kiss the hand you deign to offer me."

In fact I threw myself, completely bewildered, at the feet of Miss Stafford.

"Madam, will you explain?"

"Nothing is more simple. My fortune is in my own hands. I had resolved to bestow it only with my heart; but where to bestow my heart was the difficulty I have waited and I have sought. I should have waited and sought still had I not met with one of your works. You recall, without doubt, for you have infused in it so much of yourself, *Les Enchantements du Cœur et de l'Esprit*, a delicious book, which has but one fault, which is that the heart has too much head. After having read it twenty times, I ordered my horses, embarked at Dover, took the post at Calais, and arrived yesterday at Paris. I lost an entire day (for I should have seen you yesterday) in recruiting myself and in finding you out. Heaven be praised! you are there just as I imagined you—young, witty, and distinguished."

Thus spoke Miss Stafford. I was so little prepared for an adventure of this nature that I knew not what to say. I gazed into her beautiful eyes, sparkling with love and pleasure. Another in my place would have imagined that he was the dupe of an adventuress, without heart or money. For my part I felt at once that Miss Stafford was really Miss Stafford—that is to say, one of the handsomest, richest, and most adorable young ladies of Great Britain. We were not married till after a delay of six weeks. Miss Stafford wrote to her father, who was only softened at the fifth or sixth letter. He ended by yielding; not because I was the author of celebrated works, but because I was the son of M. Crebillon, a Burgundian gentlemen, member of the French Academy, author of "Electre and Rhadamiste."

Men and women of France of the eighteenth Century.

CHEAP POSTAGE AND ADVERTISING.—A striking instance of the inducement which cheap postage affords for extensive correspondence, and the free circulation through the mails to all parts of the country of business circulars, advertisements, &c., is presented in the extraordinary large postage bills of Messrs. Egerton & Bro., exchange brokers of this city. They have paid to the Baltimore post office, during the year 1852, a total of $7,021 22 for postage, probably the largest amount expended in that way by any one house in this city. Their postage bills, for the three last months of the year, (the time in which the new law modifying the rates in printed matter has been in operation) were as follows: October $617 67; November $679 89; December $803 01—indicating a gradual increase under that law. Thus it is evident that since the reduction of the rates on printed matter Messrs. E. & Bro. are induced more largely than ever to circulate through the mails the newspapers, &c., in which their advertisements appear. As this is a thing which it is not likely shrewd men would not be guilty of unless they experienced a corresponding advantage in their business, others may judge for themselves of the value of the example. In addition, it would appear from all this, that, had not the postage rates been reduced, the bills of Messrs. E & Bro. would not have been so large—thus exemplifying the sound utility of the principle of cheap postage.—*Baltimore Sun.*

A HINT.—A young gentlemen, a short time since, was about making an excursion for fish, and on one of the thoroughfares of the lake met, and made the acquaintance of a lady, Mary *Pike*, by name, with whom he became very much pleased, and from whom he could not part without some pings of sadness. He expressed a hope that he might hear from her occasionally. To which she replied, that "if he was not successful in taking fish at the lakes she had no objection to his dropping a line to her."

My First and Last Night in London.

It was in the fall of 18—, that the ship to which I belonged, after a voyage of four months in the northern Atlantic have in sight off the Sicilly Islands, and, as we were bound for London, shaped our course up the channel, and in a few days were anchored in the Downs. Having been short of provisions for some time back, we were obliged to stop and replenish. The next day, however, we were towed up the river, and entered the Commercial Dock on the 28th of October, 18—. It was a grand sight to me, for I had never been in London, and the city seemed like the world in comparison with my humble village in the West of England. We were to be paid off on the morrow, and I determined, as soon as I was at liberty, to take a stroll and see some of the sights about which I had so often heard. At twelve the next day all hands proceeded to the office in Leander Hall-street, and received, severally, the amounts due them. There were just ten pounds coming to me and I started off to see how I could best make it conducive to my pleasure. I had been strolling around for some time, looking at the Tower, and other places of note, and finally walked into one of the parks to see there what I could of the London fashions. I was leaning against a tree, watching a party which attracted my attention, when I was suddenly accosted by a female, apparently about eighteen or twenty, neatly dressed, and with an expression which, though pleasing, seemed somewhat sad.

"What is your wish, my good lady?" said I.

She looked at me a moment, and said: "You are a sailor, I suppose?" "Yes."

"How long have you been in London?"

"I arrived yesterday."

"Have you been here before?"

"Never."

"Well, then, perhaps I can be of some assistance to you. Suppose we take a cab and drive out to Vauxhall this evening?"

I hesitated a moment; for I thought to myself, she no doubt thinks I have plenty of money, and wishes to obtain a share. But then, again, I thought, it makes no difference; I'll spend it any how; and consented.

She called a cab, and in a short time we were at Vauxhall. I pulled out my purse to pay the driver, which she anticipated me, and said:

"Never mind sir, I have plenty. Besides, I invited you here; therefore I bear all expenses."

I was astonished, for I had never doubted but that my money was the principal attraction; and I was puzzled to think what could be her object.

After ordering some refreshments, of which she ate and drank very little, but which she insisted upon paying for, we strolled around the garden, listening to the music, until toward evening, when I remarked it would be best to return.

"Yes, it will soon be dark, and we had better go. But," said she, "you are a stranger in London, and a would be folly for you to look for a hotel, to night—and besides it would be ungenerous in me to allow you to. I reside in ——street, and if you will accept a room in my house you will be perfectly welcome; and my husband, who is fond of company, will be glad to see you."

While hesitating, she called a cab and half forced me in.

When the cab stopped, we got out, and I found myself in a narrow street, dimly lighted, before a large brick house, with iron railings in front. She opened the door, and asked me to sit down a moment, when she went into a room close by, and returned almost immediately, and said: "My husband has retired; I'll introduce you to him in the morning. Here is a light—take the room at the head of the stairs—good-night!"

I went up stairs to the room she had pointed out, opened the door, and went in. It was furnished, you might say, richly, the bed stood in the further corner, with blue damask curtains in front. I undressed quickly, as I was somewhat tired by my day's adventures, walked to the bed and drew aside the curtains, and there lay a man weltering in his blood, with his throat cut from ear to ear! It would be vain to attempt to describe my feelings. I immediately dressed myself, with a presence of mind I have never been able to account for. I then tried to open the door, which to my horror, I found was locked. Gancing around the room, my eye fell upon the irons in the fireplace; I snatched up one, and with one stroke broke the lock and opened the door. Running down the stairs I found the front door fastened, too. Having nothing to break the lock with, I darted into the first room I came to, and jumped from the window into an alley on the side of the house, and I had merely time to conceal myself, when I heard the people round crying murder, and saw the very woman that I came with followed by several of the police, enter the house, thinking, I suppose, of course she would find me. I left, as soon as the crowd gathered around, and passed out unnoticed.

The next morning I was reading the paper, and almost the first thing that attracted my attention was a notice of a bloody murder in ——street, with the reward of fifty pounds for the apprehension of the murderer. It went further and, in the description of the supposed person, described me better than I could have done myself—even to the manner in which I wore my beard. The first barber's shop receive that *gratis*, and changing my clothing, which was also minutely described, I went down to the docks, and a lark being a hand short, I shipped in her for New York; and have never since, nor ever wish to spend another night in London.—

MORE HOT AIR SHIPS.—It is said that the gentlemen through whose instrumentality the caloric ship Ericsson has been built, are so fully satisfied with the success of that vessel, that it is their intention to shortly lay the keels of other and still larger ships, of the capacity of say 4000 tons, into which engines of sufficient power will be placed to give them a much higher maximum speed. During the present year it is further said that at least six vessels of this description will be built for the same parties.

Railroad to the Pacific.

MR. GWIN, Senator from California, has introduced into the United States Senate a gigantic *project* of a railroad across our territory to the Pacific. According to his plan, the road is to have, at its eastern end, on the Mississippi river, two lines connecting it with the Atlantic through the North and South respectively, and two at the western end, connecting it with the Pacific through Oregon and California. The contractors for its construction receive in payment alternate sections of public lands, forty miles through the States, and eighty miles wide through the intervening territories. At the end of thirty years it is to be surrendered to the United States. The mails, troops, and other transportations of the Government, shall always be free upon it. The following will furnish a general idea of the main features of the bill, and the policy contemplated:

Section 1. Authorizes the President to contract for the construction of a railroad from a point on Red River, near the South west corner of Arkansas—with a branch to the Gulf coast, through Texas—to a point on the eastern boundary of California; and from the Western boundary of Missouri and Iowa, to meet this road at the eastern boundary of California; thence to run to some suitable port in Oregon.

2. Appropriates the right of way 200 feet wide, throughout its entire length, for the use of the road; and a quantity of land, equal to the alternate section, for forty miles on each side of said road and branches

3. To connect the eastern end of said road with the Atlantic; provision is made for two lines eastward from the Red River—one through Louisiana, and the other through Arkansas, and two others are through Iowa, and the other through Missouri; and alternate sections of land, for twenty miles on each side of each line, are granted to each of those States respectively; and for the purpose of extending the road westward, from the eastern boundary of California to the Pacific, a like quantity of land is granted to the State of California.

4. If any of the lands herein granted shall have been disposed of by the United States Government, the deficiency is to be made up by selections from the nearest unimproved public lands.

5. The States of Louisiana, Arkansas, Texas, Missouri, and Iowa, are required to commence the construction of the road, within their respective States, within one year from the first session of the next Legislature after the passage of this act, and to complete them within five years; and the State of California is to complete hers within ten years. The United States mails, troops, goods, munitions and official persons, are to be carried on this road forever free of expense; and in all cases of transportation, the United States Government shall have preference over all others. Congress reserves power to regulate charges for freight and passengers, the former never to fall below cost, nor the latter below the average rate per mile on the first-class roads in the United States

6. The Secretary of War shall cause the road to be located immediately and advertise six months in each State for the construction of the road through the territories of the United States; and at the end of that time he shall select the proposal which shall (1) secure the completion of the road within the shortest time; (2) insure them to be kept in good repair and surrendered to the United States within the shortest time, not to exceed thirty years

7. The Contractors shall be a body corporate and politic during the period of their contracts, and for five years after.

8. As soon as one hundred miles shall have been completed and put in operation the President shall issue patents for *four-fifths* of the land set apart along the line of the road so completed, and so on until the whole road shall be finished, when all the lands granted shall be conveyed.

9. It shall be stipulated in the contracts that a certain number of miles of the road shall be completed in each year, so arranged that the whole shall be completed within ten years.

10. The road shall remain the property of the contractors during the period specified in their contracts.

11. The privileges of free transit and transportation shall be secured to the United States during the whole period of the contracts

12. If the States named fail to accept the terms within the time specified, the Secretary of War may award contracts for the construction of the road to the contractor having charge of the line of which such roads and branches are extensions.

13. Upon the expiration of the time during which the road and branches is to remain the property of the contractors, so much of them as may lie within any State may be surrendered to that State on the same terms as are prescribed to the States specified in the act.

14. The road shall be well constructed, with all the modern improvements, with six-foot gauge and iron-rail, weighing not less than 64 pounds to the yard.

15. Commissioners shall be appointed by the President and Senate to protect the public interest in regard to the road.

In a memorial to Congress on the necessity and practicability of a rail-road from the Mississippi to the Pacific ocean, the question of its profit is considered. Fifty thousand persons go annually to California, and it costs each $300 to get there, making a sum of $15,000,000. Supposing that the rail road can carry them for $200 this travel will yield $10,000,000. The road will be 2000 miles long, and it is estimated, will cost $30,000 per mile, or an aggregate of $100,000,000 so that 50,000 passengers would yield and interest of 10 per cent on travel alone. It is further assumed that at least $5,000,000 will annually be derived from freight, and that it will cost to keep the road in repair, $5,000,000 which would still leave 10 per cent, to the Government, or the stockholders, or the contractors, whoever should build it.

☞ A man may be known by the adjectives he uses.

The Charleston Mercury on General Cass' Speech.

The Charleston Mercury has an able review of Gen. Cass' late speech in the Senate, on Mason's resolution. It is of that class of powerful articles, appearing not unfrequently in the leading journals, a perusal of which fortifies the proud conviction that there is at least as much intellectual acumen in the American press as in the American Senate. There were portions of Mr. Cass' speech which we did approve, and which we omitted to transfer to our columns. The Mercury, a democratic journal, thus treats some of his positions:

Gen. Cass in the opening of his speech lights upon the "manifest destiny" doctrine, and, interpreting it into an assertion that the United States are bound to keep pace with the general progress of the world, and to take part in its affairs in a degree proportioned to their growth and power, gives to it his approval, and affirms that it was in that spirit only that, last year, he offered in the Senate a resolution repudiating "an interpolation made in the law of the nations by the Emperor of Russia, striking at the very root of national freed om and independence." This "interpolation" by Czar Nicholas, was made by inserting a strong army into Hungary, whereby the civil wars of the Austrian Empire were brought to an end, and, after some interlude, "Gov. Kossuth" was sent to seek his fortune in Yankeedom. And the "national freedom and independence" which he struck at the root of, was that of a "nation" which has never, since our existence, been anything but a part of the Austrian Empire, and with which we never had any other political relations than such as sprung from sending a diplomatic spy to see if its revolutionary government was worthy of open notice. In a natural history of man, the Hungarians might be called a nation; but ethology is not politics, and has no place in the law of nations.

Gen. Cass claims that his resolution was simply a public protest against the said "interpolation," and that he neither meant it as a warlike demonstration, nor had it any tendency to breed war, and yet it was rejected from fear of consequences. He maintains that there was no danger, and that he was not the least afraid—reminding us a little of "Bully Bottom," when his ass's head had put to flight all his companions and he falls to singing, to show that they had not cared *him*. But Gen. Cass forgets that at an earlier day he had made a movement to suspend diplomatic relations, with Austria, on account of her improper conduct towards Hungary, and that there followed the re-apart career of Orator Kossuth, who took up money and issued bonds, for the purpose, as he avowed, of lightning up Europe with the fires of insurrection—that Europe to which we were bound by many treaties, and by the vast interests of peaceful commerce. It was impossible not to connect all these movements together; and even supposing that the proposed repudiation of the act of Russia was as innocent in itself as Gen. Cass maintains, it could only be construed in its connexion as a piece of hostile intermeddling with the affairs of other nations.

But it was not innocent in itself, inasmuch as it asserted to be part of the law of nations what no nation, from the formation of the world, ever admitted as such, and what Gen. Cass, in all the rest of his speech, has strenuously denied, and scornfully spurned. It is true that in passing from this topic to the others, he passed an eulogium on the flexibility of the law of nations; by which he may possibly mean that the code reads from left to right in Europe, and from right to left in America; but we are far from changing his with this, and are bound to conclude that he has rather fallen into great confusion of ideas.

The fact is, that while the civil war in the Austrian Empire remained, all Europe was in constant peril of a general convulsion; that the kingdom of Poland, an important part of the Russian Empire, lay like a vast gathering of combustibles along side of this conflagration; and that, beyond all questions, it intimately concerned the peace and commercial prosperity and political security of Russia, to put an end to this war. It is idle to answer that the Russian Government is a tyranny, and that the Hungarians were attempting to erect a Republic. The Government of Russia is such as the nation pleases, and it has the same right to protect itself from a dangerous disorganization of conterminous regions, that any other Government has. The law of nations recognizes the same rights to all forms of governments.

Finally, Russia could only recognize Hungary as a part of the Austrian Empire, and, out of reasonable caution, forebore any interference with the war till she was called upon by Austria, in the name of treaty stipulations between them, to aid in restoring peace to her all.

In the American relations of the United States, we maintain precisely the doctrine acted upon by the Emperor of Russia; and none is more untiring, "in season and out of season," in asserting it, than Gen. Cass. What is the whole Monroe doctrine, but the assertion on the part of the United States, of the right and the determination to intervene for the purpose of preserving the political statutes of the nations of this continent, and of preventing them from falling into a condition deemed dangerous to our peace and welfare? We give it indeed a peculiar phraseology; but ask Gen. Cass, or any other man, to expound the principle of the Monroe declaration, and he will say that it is merely the assertion of the right of the United States to intervene for the protection of her own peace, prosperity and interests. And Gen. Cass will tell us that "a nation, under these circumstances, must judge for itself." The United States are neither bound to take the opinion of Czar Nicholas, nor Czar Nicholas to take the opinion of Mr Cass, as to whether "a prudent forecast requires them to watch any dangerous projects of domination, and to provide for them as they can."

In the application of this doctrine, Gen. Cass maintains the right and duty of the United States to interfere with all their power to prevent the transfer of Cuba to any other European nation. We agree with him to the fullest extent. There is, indeed, a latitudinous interpretation of the Monroe declaration, by which the United States are constituted the perpetual guardian of all the nations of North and South America, to which we never can assent, and which would not be a whit more absurd, if the terms of the said guardianship were so far enlarged as to embrace Asia, Africa, the Pacific and the South Pole.

It is easy to distinguish where the true line is by applying to it the principle on which the Declaration was founded. Whenever "a prudent forecast" sees real danger to ourselves in political changes around us, we have the right to interfere. And beyond a doubt, our interests and safety are so bound up in the political condition of the Island of Cuba, that we should have as good cause and as good right to interfere to prevent any unwelcome change, as the Emperor of Russia had, to save his dominions from being surrounded by a cohos of pestilent Red Republicanism.

"Fern."

"If every pain and care we feel
Could burn upon our brow,
How many hearts would move to heal
That strive to crush us now."

Don't you believe it? They'd run from you as if you had the plague; you couldn't see the tails of their coats as they disappeared round the nearest corner. "Write your brow" with any thing else, but your "troubles," if you don't want to be left *solus*. You've no idea how "*good people*" will pity you when you tell your doleful ditty! They'll "pray for you," and give you advice by the bushel, "feel for you,"—*everywhere but in their pocket books*; and wind up by telling you, "to trust in Providence," to all of which you feel very much like replying, as the old lady did, (who found herself spinning down hill, "will he fill he,") "*I trusted in Providence till the tackling broke!*" Now, let *me* tell you—just go to work and hew out a path for yourself; get your head above water, and then *snap your fingers in their pharasaical faces!* Never ask a favor till you are drawing your last breath; and never *forget* one, if you find a generous soul on term firma. "Write your troubles on your brow!" That man was either a knave, or, what was worse, a *fool*. I suppose he called himself a poet; all I have to say is, it's high time the city authorities *took away his "license"*

FANNY FERN.

"When your wife begs to scold, let her have it out. Put your feet up easily over the fire place—lull back in your chair—light one of your best cigars, and let the storm age on. Say nothing—make no answer to anything."

Well—suppose she *don't want to "have it out?"* Suppose she is a wide-souled, warm-hearted woman; not *quite* perfect, any more than your lordship; but a great deal better than many woman who set up for "models;" and suppose she thinks to herself, as she looks at you, *Dear* Charley, or Harry, (as the case may be,) I did wrong and am *very* sorry; I'd give every curl on my foolish head, not'ut I vexed you. My temper is a *little* on the lightning flash order, but the sky is always clear after it. If you *only* understood managing me a little better; *only* knew that I can be *coaxed* a league, where I can't be *driven* a step! Heigho! what's to be done? There he sits, solemn as a hearse; handsome as Apollo. (though I question if Apollos ever *smoke.*) Men have no magnanimity about them. I shall have to go all the way to meet him; that will cost my pride something, and I dare say the little ruffian will take advantage of it; never mind, I love him! can't help it! And so she steals gently behind your chair; slides a pair of nice arms around your connubial neck, and leaves something on your lips far sweeter than that odious cigar. I should like to be in a corner, and see if you'd "make no answer to *that*." I'll wager a bright sixpence *I d* bring you out of that fit, if there's any power in love, or any wit in woman!

FANNY FERN.

REMARKABLE CONFESSION.—A burglary was recently committed in Albany; a store was robbed of money, and the clerk was found shocked and insensible in the store. A great deal of sympathy was expressed for the latter on account of the injuries he had received in his contest with the robbers, but subsequent events led the owner of the store to apprehend the clerk on the charge of having robbed the store himself. The clerk confessed that he took the money, and to make others suppose that he had a contest with the robbers, he, with a shoe-brush, knocked out one of his teeth, which was somewhat loose. He then took a comb and scratched his face, being careful to set the blood run down on his shirt. Next he laid down on the bed without covering, for the purpose of becoming cold, and the last thing he did was to tie his neckerchief round his throat. None of the stolen money was recovered. This case resembles a similar notorious one which occurred in Philadelphia, a few years ago. The clerk's name was Hoyseradt.

PROBABLE ESCAPE OF IRISH PATRIOTS.—At the late festival in Cincinnatti, Mr. Meagher took an occasion to make the following remarks, which would seem to indicate that America will soon contain more of those Irish patriots who were doomed to bear the burthen of exile by the unjust decrees of England:—

"I did not regain my freedom to forget others. Suffice it to say, that if they are not soon amongst you as free as I am, it is not my fault, nor the fault of those who may assist them, but their own. Measures have been taken, and means afforded, and I trust that before long we shall hear that another ship, bearing another Irish rebel, has left that shore, and left under that flag of the five stars, beneath which I found an asylum in this land."

☞ Soon after the Presidential election Mr. Healy, the artist, waited upon Gen. Scott, and solicited him to sit for his portrait. He was not chary of expressions of his own admiration for the fame and talents of the old veteran, and complimented him highly. The General heard him out quietly, then turning to him, said: "Sir, I have had my portrait painted many times, and have even submitted two or three times to the very unpleasant process of having my bust taken; but," said he straightening up, "sir, I have made up my mind that the American people don't care one ——for me, and I'll not have my face duplicated any more."