NATIONAL INSTITUTE.

Quadrupeds and birds obtained by Capt. J. C. Frémont, topographical engineer corps, in his second journey across the continent, and presented to the institute.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15, 1845.

FRANCIS MARKOE, jr., esq.,
Cor. Secretary National Institute:

SIR: At the instance of Capt. J. C. Frémont, of the corps of topographical engineers, who is now absent on his third journey, I deposite in the institute an interesting collection of quadrupeds and birds obtained by him during his second journey to Oregon and California, which were placed by him in my hands, for the purpose of examination and description.

A catalogue of all the species procured by Capt. F., with descriptions of such as are new, will appear in the journal of the expedition now in press.

Annexed is a list of the specimens deposited.

Phalacrocorax Townsendi, (Audubon.)
Larus occidentalis, (Audubon.)
Larus glaucus.
Anas Frémontii, (Townsend.)
Anas strepera—two specimens.
Tetrao urophasianus, male and female.
Tetrao umbellus—two specimens.
Corvus catatotl—two specimens.
Merganser cucullatus.
Pica Hudsonica—three specimens.
Accipiter fuscus.
Ægialites vociferus.
Melanerpes torquatus—four specimens.
Cyanocorax ultramarinus.
Sialia arctica.
Sturnella Ludoviciana.
Agelaius xanthrocephalus.
Agelaius flavirostris, (Townsend.)
Agelaius Phœniceus.
Recurvirostra Americana.
Turdus migratorius.
Perisoreus Canadensis.
Fringilla Mortoni, (Townsend.)
Erythrospiza frontalis.
Parus bicolor.
Chrysomitris tristis—two specimens.
Parus atricapillus.
Troglodytes obsoleta.
Vermivora celata.
Troglodytes Americanus.
Sitta Carolinensis—two specimens.
Quiscalus ferrugineus.
Fringilla purpurea.
Fulica Americana.
Sciurus Frémontii, (Townsend.)
Tamias minimus, (Bachman.)
Forty-seven specimens.

I am, sir, with great respect, your most obedient servant,

JNO. K. TOWNSEND.

FLORIDA.

From the St. Augustine Herald, Sept. 20.

We are happy to lay the following correspondence—with which we have been furnished by the Hon. David Levy—before our readers; and we trust that they will duly appreciate the labors which have produced this final result:

To the Editor of the Florida Statesman:

JACKSONVILLE, September 25, 1845.

DEAR SIR: I have the pleasure to communicate to you, for the public information, that the claims of our citizens for military service, directed by an act of the last Congress to be paid, have been adjusted in the accounting offices at Washington, and that the amount due them is, by this time, on the way to Florida. The accompanying letters will show the condition of the business at the time I left Washington.

Your obedient servant,
DAVID LEVY.

PAYMASTER GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Washington, Sept. 15, 1845.

SIR: The Secretary of War has just informed me that the rolls of the Florida militia, provided for by the act of March 3, 1845, will, as soon as prepared under the direction of the War Department, be put in my hands for the purpose of making payment thereon. These rolls, and the papers connected with them, will be immediately turned over to Paymaster T. P. Andrews, with the instructions to pay the amount certified to be due to the agents presenting the claims, so far as the Second Comptroller of the Treasury shall be satisfied they are authorized to receive payment.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,
N. TOWSON, P. M. G.

Hon. D. LEVY.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16, 1845.

SIR: I am happy to be enabled to say that the settlement of the claims of the Florida militia provided for by the act of March last, is nearly completed.

I expect to be able to leave here in a week from this date for Florida, and shall proceed immediately in the disbursement of the money.

The abovementioned settlement does not include Captain Daniel's company of West Florida, nor Captains Mills and Cash's companies of Major Garrison's battalion.

I am, sir, respectfully, your obedient servant,
JNO. PARSONS.

Hon. D. LEVY, Washington.

JACKSONVILLE, Sept. 23, 1845.

DEAR SIR: At a meeting of the democratic party this evening, the undersigned were appointed a committee to wait upon you, and inform you of the desire of your fellow-citizens of this county to tender you a public dinner, and request your notification of some period at which it would be convenient for you to receive this little tribute of our regard.

Your obedient servants,
WM. F. CRABTREE,
THEODORE C. HEARN,
JOHN BROWARD,
GEO. C. ACOSTA,
OLIVER WOOD,
Committee.

Hon. D. LEVY.

JACKSONVILLE, Sept. 24, 1845.

GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to acknowledge the tender, communicated through you by the democratic party of Duval, of a public dinner, and their request that I would notify to them some period when it would be convenient to me to receive this tribute of their regard. It is with sincere gratitude I hail this token of the continued confidence of the democracy of Duval county. From an early period of life, my humblest but earnest efforts have been devoted to the establishment of those liberal and beneficent principles of government which compose the political creed of the democratic party. I thank the Almighty disposer of human events, that I have lived to witness the complete triumph of these principles in the land of my adoption. Uniting in the cause, my weak efforts, with those of the many brilliant and generous minds whose superior ability and greater judgment have given direction to the conflict, I have joyfully marked the progressive, though gradual, ascendency in our midst, of the great political truths which constitute, as I conceive, the proper basis of free government. The people, in the majesty and plenitude of their power, recognising in the axioms and policy of the democratic system the true rule of a government designed for the equal protection and benefit of all, nobly, upon our admission into the Union, took into their own charge the sacred cause; and by a most signal manifestation of decided will, placed the government of our new State in the hands of agents pledged to administer it in conformity to those principles. This glorious triumph of truth and right has been hailed with acclamations of applause by the friends of free and equal government everywhere. Who that has at heart the happiness of his fellow-man, and appreciates the value of a just and equal government in its influence upon human happiness, will fail to unite in the fervent prayer that the fruits of this victory may be perpetual?

Gentlemen, the source from which this invitation proceeds excites my mind to memories of the most pleasing character. It proceeds from the democratic party of Duval county. Long suppressed—long trampled upon and derided—the democracy of your county, still struggling for the right, still bravely upholding the standard of truth, were for years subjected to the pain of repeated defeat. But, with a fortitude worthy of the high cause for which they battled, unterrified and unconquered, they ever returned, year after year, to the contest, until, by one great effort, Providence smiling upon their purpose, they at length accomplished the noble victory which placed your county in line with the republican column of the State. It was my fortune to have been at once a witness, and in some small degree a co-laborer, in the contest which resulted in this achievement. I recur with pride to the admirable, the generous, the self-sacrificing, the devoted spirit, which, from the first, marked your course in the memorable crisis to which I refer. It was my delight to observe, throughout, a nobleness of impulse, a manliness of spirit, a steadiness of purpose, a harmony of action, and bravery in execution, which elicited my constant admiration. Animated as you all were by the high and sincere desire to promote the principles you advocated, and looking singly to THE CAUSE, I witnessed a ready sacrifice of all personal antipathies, and discords, and enmities, and a united and brotherly concert, and unreserved confidence, which, while it did honor to your hearts and character, insured your victory. You were victorious—gloriously victorious; and from such a party as, by the course and result of that contest, I know the democracy of Duval to compose, I may well be proud to receive the testimonial of regard and kindness of which you are the organ.

It will not be, gentlemen, in my power to accept at present the tender you make. Should it become convenient, before my departure from the State, to meet my democratic friends at the festive board, I will reserve the privilege of so informing you. But I cannot take my leave without adding a word upon the duties which are now pressing upon the democratic party of the State, and the democrats of Duval in common with the rest. The State is, as yet, but partially organized. In a few days more, the remainder of the officers necessary to the administration of the government are to be selected. A representative in Congress (whose single vote may decide the question of a protective tariff) is also to be chosen. Let this election be regarded (as in fact it is) a mere continuation of the battle which began at the polls on the 25th day of May last. That victory was incomplete, if it be not consummated by the election now of officers harmonizing in sentiment, and therefore likely to harmonize in action, with those already installed. I fear sufficient importance is not given to the issue that now impends. The result will be regarded as the proof whether in the previous vote we were governed by settled principle or not. Let me invoke the democracy of Duval (and with them their political brothers throughout the State) to rally to the contest with the same noble spirit which before animated them. Let them once more bury all differences, discard all preferences of men, sacrifice all personal considerations and temporal ties, and, raising the pæan of liberty, go forward as a band of brothers, to the achievement of a result which shall give the seal of permanency to the great victory by which the career of our political sovereignty was so brilliantly opened.

Let the cry be echoed from precinct to precinct, and neighborhood to neighborhood, A RALLY! and let the watchword be shouted, by every tongue, THE CAUSE!

In democratic brotherhood,
Your fellow-citizen,
D. LEVY.

To the Hon. WM. F. CRABTREE, Col. John Broward, Theodore C. Hearn, George C. Acosta, and Oliver Wood, esquires, Committee.

MR. FORNEY.—The press loses one of its most distinguished ornaments by the retirement of this gentleman. We cordially subscribe to the following character drawn of him by the New York Globe:

THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER AND JOURNAL.—The last number of this sterling old democratic paper, received yesterday, contains the valedictory of John W. Forney, esq., for many years its editor. In all our political contests, the Intelligencer stood high and firm, the champion of republican principle, whether of national or State concern, and was conducted with an ability and fearlessness which was honorable to the democratic press of the "Keystone." We cannot refrain from making a few extracts from Mr. Forney's valedictory.

"There is probably no situation in life which is a more varied scene of care and pleasure, than that of the editor of a public print. He is the target for many a poisoned arrow; he is the object, and often the victim, of many an unmanly spite; he is often coldly and ungraciously treated by those he has served, (though the last has not been my case;) yet, notwithstanding all these, there is gradually established between himself and his newspaper, a degree of affection—a feeling of kindred—a silent confidence, that bind him closely to its fortunes, and awaken in him an indescribable interest in its welfare. Such, at least, is my experience of editorial life. Although there are few who have seen harder struggles, or have oftener experienced the bitter tempest of political rancor, yet there is something in the long intercourse between myself and this paper—something in the fact, that for nearly nine years I have been holding converse with its readers—that brightens the memory of the past, and obliterates all other and unpleasant recollections. I will be excused, therefore, I hope, for lingering a few brief moments on the threshold, before the door that shall separate us is finally closed.

"There is no man who has even been connected with a newspaper, who does not wish that he had left some things undone; and I am not fortunate enough to form the exception to this inevitable rule. Such errors, I hope, may be forgotten; for there is not living that political opponent who will now charge me with a deliberate intention to injure him, or with a refusal, on all proper occasions, to observe the courtesies and the duties that render social relations delightful. Often, it is true, in the heat of the contest, and in the ardor of my nature, I have not waited to choose courtly phrases, or to select the most inoffensive terms; but I thank Heaven that I have never so demeaned myself, at any time, as to be ashamed of renewing my personal relations with my political adversaries, when the result of any contest was made known.

"There is, however, much that I would not forget; and that is the uniform, steady, and straightforward political consistency of the *Intelligencer and Journal*. It has never faltered, even for a moment, in the support of democratic principles and democratic usages; but has advocated both with a sternness of purpose, and a warmth of sincerity, that showed how much it believed them to be mutually dependent one on the other. 'Regular nominations' has ever been one of its favorite battle-cries; and a prompt and fearless denunciation of all, no matter how high or how low, who would not adhere to this wholesome doctrine, one of its most prominent characteristics. Since the *Intelligencer and Journal* has existed, many glorious triumphs have been won by an adherence to 'regular nominations.' 'Pennsylvania's favorite son,' James Buchanan, was re-elected to the United States Senate at a time when an insidious and corrupt organization was set on foot to defeat him—a triumph of this glorious usage, which secured to the nation the valuable services of a great, good, and honest man; and which showed that one of the noblest defenders of democracy was properly cherished by his fellow-citizens. In his present exalted position, as the *premier* of the national administration, with the delicate and responsible interests of the nation, growing out of our foreign relations, committed to his charge, it is gratifying to the democracy of Pennsylvania to know that this distinguished man has given the assurance to the country, by his course in the United States Senate, of ability to treat upon, firmness to defend, and determination to maintain, the unanswerable rights of the American government. The recent contest, and its glorious and ever-memorable termination—in producing which this journal bore a conspicuous part, as the organ of an active and true-hearted democracy—was itself a splendid illustration of the power of regular nominations. And it is not going too far to assert, that the welfare of the country, depending upon republican principles vigorously carried out, has been sensibly promoted by our regular nominations."

Deeply do we regret the absence of Mr. Forney from his old vocation, in which he has established for himself an enviable reputation, and rendered to the party of which we pride ourselves upon being an humble but ardent member, such *signal service*. The cause of his retirement from his "old love," is his removal from Lancaster to Philadelphia, where may he enjoy a long life and all sorts of prosperity. The Intelligencer will hereafter be conducted by M. D. Holbrook, esq., a sound, sincere, and thorough democrat.

SECRETARY BANCROFT.—The Secretary of the Navy arrived in this city, with his family, from Boston, on Wednesday morning. The severe illness of one of his children induced a speedy departure for the South, and he left by the cars for Philadelphia on Thursday morning. Mr. Bancroft embraced the occasion of this brief visit to make a careful examination of the navy yard, and the works in progress for a dry dock. This visit was strictly one of business, and all parade was dispensed with, at the request of the secretary. The ships, store-houses, and docks were carefully inspected, and a thorough examination made of the extensive wharf recently commenced for the protection and convenient mooring of shipping in that part of the public property formerly known as Wallabout bay. The result of this examination was entirely satisfactory, and the Secretary expressed himself gratified with the plan and execution of the work. The activity apparent in the several departments of the yard and dock were in a high degree creditable to Captain Stringham and his officers, and Mr. Sanger, the chief engineer of the dock, and were the subject of favorable comment by the Secretary.

This visit, though necessarily a brief one, will have enabled Mr. Bancroft to become practically acquainted with the extent and capacity of the works on this station for usefulness in any exigency that may occur; and our citizens may feel assured that this branch of the public defence is in the hands of one who will direct its power with sagacity and energy. Greater vigor and efficiency have never been known in the various departments of the navy than exist at the present time.

[*N. Y. Evening Post.*

CHECK-BOOKS.—W. FISCHER has just received a large assortment of neat Check-Books on the Banks of Washington and Metropolis, at reduced prices, at Stationers' Hall. Sept. 30

LETTER FROM MR. WHITNEY.

We have received the following letter from Mr. Whitney, the projector of the Atlantic and Pacific railroad.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 20, 1845.

To the editors of the Public Ledger, Philadelphia:

GENTLEMEN: We arrived here last evening in the steamboat John Golong, from Fort Leavenworth, having been on the waters of the mighty river thirty-one days, and navigating 1,400 miles—750 in a log canoe, the balance in steamboats. We are all well.

My last letters were dated at Prairie du Chien about the 1st of July, at which place I expected a guide to the Missouri; was disappointed, and again at Fort Atkinson, 50 miles west of the Mississippi, disappointed; though Colonel Wilson and Major Dearborn, and the Indian agent, did all in their power to aid me. I am under much obligation for their kindness and civilities. Thus situated, without a guide, and but one laboring man, our number small, (seven in all,) I felt a heavy responsibility, and no small reluctance to leading the young gentlemen with me into probable dangers and certain hardships and fatigues, an unknown wilderness before us, and probably a hostile savage foe to watch our every step; but the young men, to a man, said, "Go on, we will follow you—we cannot turn back;" and they have fully and manfully redeemed their pledge, having gone through many hardships, much fatigue, hard labor, hunger, and thirst. I cannot say too much for them, nor can too much praise be awarded for their labor and conduct. Unused to any labor, I feared it would go hard with them; but they never flinched—they were ready to wade through mud, water, and grass, to their necks, with our provisions upon their heads—to swim rivers—to fell trees for bridges, and all other fatigues necessary for the accomplishment of our object. I am thus particular, because I feel it due to them and to their friends. Before leaving Prairie du Chien, I fixed upon a route I would like to pass to the Missouri, and, with compass in hand, made it within five miles of the point started for. By Burr's map of Wisconsin, embracing Iowa, &c., (which I found more correct than any I have seen,) we crossed the Turkey river at Fort Atkinson, north lat. 43 deg. 15 min.; thence we crossed the different branches of the Wapsipinicon and the cedars in about the same latitude to Clear Lake, in west longitude 93 deg. 25 min.; thence northwesterly until we came to a branch of the St. Peter's running northeasterly. I will here remark, that we did not find the Cedars or St. Peter's branch to correspond with Burr's or any map I have seen. Thence due west to the Des Moines, in lat. 43 deg. 20 min., and west long. 95 deg., which streams we crossed by felling trees for a bridge. Thence due west to a number of small beautiful lakes forming the head waters of the Little Sioux, and empting into the Missouri; thence across Floyd's river; thence due west across the branches of the Calumet, and the Calumet; then the Whitestone or Vermilion; thence Jacques river; and then the great, the grand Missouri, 15 miles below the great bend—making a distance from the Mississippi of over 500 miles, over the finest country upon the globe, capable of sustaining three times the population of the same space in any other part of the world—no swamps, no marshes, no flooding of rivers, except in the vicinity of the Wapsipinicon, and then only a small distance, and undoubtedly the most healthy country in the world.

I have never found an atmosphere so pure—the surface gently rolling to an almost level—always, however, enough undulating to let all the water off. While on this subject, I will remark that none of the rivers west of the great lakes are natural rivers, but have formed themselves and beds by the constant wash of this vast and almost level plain. The soil of this vast wilderness is as rich as it can be; none richer. In the whole distance I did not see one half acre of useless or bad land—all covered with the finest of grasses for cattle; and, when cured, good hay. The farmer will want but the plough, the seed, the scythe and sickle. As far as the Cedars, (ninety miles west of the Mississippi,) are considerable tracts of good timber, but none beyond, to the Missouri, and then very little till down to Fort Leavenworth, and then only about three miles wide, and sometimes none on the river; but coals are abundant, and the growth of timber so natural, that without the fires, (which now spread over the whole prairie yearly, consuming everything,) in fifteen years the whole, from river to river, would be one dense forest.

From the lake to the Mississippi the lands are good, route feasible, and an abundance of timber, which must be then prepared and taken on as the road progresses, the whole distance to the Rocky mountains, and no streams difficult to bridge till the Mississippi, which can be bridged in the vicinity of Prairie du Chien and above; but, as I understand, not below that place.

From the Mississippi to the Missouri the streams can be bridged easily, and at a small comparative expense—first-rate materials being abundant in the bluffs which form the banks. The Missouri is a very difficult stream to bridge or navigate, its waters rapid, many shoals, 18 to 22 inches water, its bed quicksand, its channel constantly changing, and now full of snags; its bottoms, below the Calumet, are four to five miles wide between the bluffs, and all quicksands in layers or strata of from one to three feet, between which the water constantly leaks out, which, with the wear of the main stream, causes the banks to tumble into the river, and so on, until a new channel is made from one side of the bottom to the other, rendering it almost impossible to bridge anywhere below the entrance of the Calumet, but above which are two places of rock and one of gravel bed, where, too, the bottoms, from bluff to bluff, are narrow, and a bridge may be erected without difficulty and with safety.

Thus you will see from my picture that I have found all I desired, and far more than I expected when I set out. If I can get the grant of lands, I *can* build the road. In a few months after the grant, the work shall be commenced; and, far sooner than I had dared to hope, the work can be completed—when we shall have the whole world tributary to us; when the commerce of the whole world will be tumbled into our lap; when this vast and now useless waste and wilderness (and ever must be without this road) shall become the centre, the thoroughfare, and the garden of the vast world, feeding, clothing, comforting, and enlightening millions who are now starving, homeless, naked, ignorant, and oppressed. And who can oppose such a work? I have not exaggerated the results to flow from it. Let any intelligent man calmly and deliberately look over the subject, and he must, he will, be satisfied that it is not chimerical; it is not exaggerated, but that it is impossible to half estimate its results. The geography of the world will show to all that this road must inevitably change the whole commerce of the entire world, forcing its passage over, and making it tributary to this road. Some may hesitate to investigate, and be frightened at its magnitude; but it is as simple as it is grand; its completion and success but require its commencement; its means to be supplied from a source as permanent as time. A bank which has never failed, or refused to open its doors and yield up its rich treasures to the demand of the industrious laboring man—the source of all the world's wealth—the only regulator of commerce and exchanges—is now ready to furnish the means for this great work; and can such means fail? This, the most beautiful and richest of all the earth, inviting man to come forth and demand its rich treasures—and there are millions now ready and waiting for a way to get at such a promise.

I again ask, who can oppose this work? No man's rights to be abridged, no man's taxes to be increased, and not even one cent demanded from any one; all I ask is that which is now a great part useless, and I do not ask that without pay in money, for the whole cost of the road will be expended for materials, labor, and the products of the earth, to sustain the labor, among the people to whom the lands belong; though it does not go into the treasury of the United States, it does go directly into the pockets of the people, to whom that treasury belongs—and the sum, too, more than double of that which will be received from the same lands in any other way. I call on all to investigate this subject, and to support me in it, so far as I am right, and no farther. I look to the press for aid and support in bringing the subject fully before the people; immediate action is necessary, it must be decided by the next Congress. The lands from the lake to the Mississippi are fast being taken up, and will soon be so much so as to defeat the project. Iowa and Wisconsin will soon be made States, which will be an objection. Oregon, so much interested in, and so entirely dependent on, this road for its membership of, and connexion with, our government, calls for action. It is not a political question; it is not a sectional question. It is one in which all parties can act, and all interests be benefited. It is not a stock-jobbing, gambling scheme—there being no company to manage, or stock to speculate upon. No one can be deceived or defrauded; and the only questions seem to be—Do we want the road? is it desirable? will it be a national benefit, and will not the whole world be benefited by it? and are we willing to have it on the terms offered, without money and without price? And it appears to me that these questions cannot be answered but in the affirmative.

If I cannot from the lands build the road, the people still have the lands; they do not part with one inch that is not applied to it. I have full confidence that I can build it from the lands; if I do, then the people and the world gain all I have promised; yea, far more. My project seems to be popular with all here. I hope to be in New York by the middle of next month.

Truly, yours, A. WHITNEY.

EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE.

[From our regular correspondent.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 10, 1845.

One of the phantoms held out to the farmers by the friends of a high protective tariff, is, that it is to secure them a home market for the consumption of their surplus produce.

It is said, that by the returns of the census made of Ohio, a few years since, it appeared the State produced a surplus of 15,000,000 bushels of wheat.

The manufacturing population of the United States was shown by the national census to be 700,000. It is said by intelligent farmers to be a liberal calculation to allow 8 bushels of wheat per head for each member of a family, for bread per annum. According to this allowance, 5,600,000 bushels of wheat is all that the manufacturing population can consume.

Ohio, alone, therefore, can feed the 700,000 manufacturers with bread, and have a surplus of nearly ten millions of bushels of wheat left for export to foreign markets—to say nothing of her surplus Indian corn, pork, beef, &c. If Ohio alone can supply the consumption of the manufacturing population, what becomes of the vast surplus of Illinois, Indiana, and other agricultural States? The truth is, the idea held out to farmers that they can create a home market by submitting to high taxes on their articles of consumption, is one of the grossest absurdities of modern times. Does not every man who knows anything of trade, know that even a day or two's rain or sunshine in England affects the price of flour and wheat in the United States, while protection to the heart's content rules the roast at home?

Early in September, a steamer came in from Liverpool; the papers she brought stated the weather was WET; and up went flour and wheat, and down went cotton and tobacco.

The next steamer brought news that the weather was DRY; and down went flour and wheat, and up went cotton and tobacco. Genesee flour became dull at $4 62½; while Michigan and Ohio were almost without quotations. Where, then, was the home market to keep up prices? But, last week, in pops the third steamer, and says the weather was again wet, and the potato crop was about to prove short by reason of rot; and up goes flour *a quarter of a dollar* per barrel. What a glorious home market a high protective tariff creates!!! A home market, forsooth!

What species, kind, or description of protection can cause 60 or 70,000,000 of dollars worth of cotton, about 6,000,000 dollars worth of tobacco, about 6,000,000 of dollars worth of flour, and a million or two's worth of wheat, besides several millions of dollars worth of other farming produce—such as pork, beef, cheese, butter, whiskey, &c.—and other things taken from the soil, such as staves, lumber, pitch, turpentine, lead, &c., now exported, to be consumed in the United States?!!

Of all ridiculous arguments in favor of *protective* duties, this beats all, save one, viz: that the more you tax a thing, the cheaper it becomes. The latter caps the climax.

But, suppose the assertion true, that farmers could sell the manufacturers their surplus produce at the same price as foreigners are willing to pay for it: would the manufacturers be willing to sell them goods in exchange, as cheap as foreigners? There lies the rub. Or will the manufacturers at any time be willing to give the farmers a sixpence more for a barrel of flour than a Liverpool price current will enable them to get for it in New York? The way for a farmer to put the case to himself, is for him to imagine that in his market town there are but three or four stores—one is kept by a factor of the American manufacturers; another is kept by the agent of English merchants and manufacturers; another by an agent for the French, and a fourth by an agent for the Germans.

The farmer arrives in this town with his barrel of flour, or bushel of wheat, the result of his labor and toil. As is just and proper with all people who wish to get the best price they can for the fruits of their labor, and to obtain as many goods in exchange for it as they can, he first goes over to the American store, and says, "Sir, I have a barrel of flour I wish to sell for goods." "Very well," says the man, "I can't take all your flour; my family only wants forty or fifty pounds for consumption; I am willing to take that much in exchange; the rest of the flour you had better sell to the foreigners over the way for cash; then bring me the money, and I will let you have the goods." "But," asks the farmer, "what quantity of goods?" "Why," says the manufacturer's storekeeper, "I can only give you two pieces of calico, or one piece of coarse flannel, or one yard of broadcloth, for the forty pounds of flour, and the cash you may get from the foreigners."

The farmer then goes over to the Englishman's store, and offers to sell the remainder of his flour for cash; when the storekeeper says, "Sir, if you want cash for your flour, I cannot afford to give you much for it; but if you will take it out in goods, I will give you a good price for it." "How much?" asks the farmer. "I will give you two pieces of calico, or two pieces of flannel, or two yards of broadcloth." "I want the money; but, however, I will go round, and see what I can do; and, if I can do no better, I will call again."

The farmer then passes over to the German store, where he is told the same story; and then to the French store, and again they offer to give him from one-third more to double the quantity of goods for his barrel of flour, which the American manufacturers' storekeeper offered to do. He then goes back to the latter, and tells him that the other stores won't pay him scarcely anything in cash for his flour; but they offer to give him, in exchange, nearly double as many goods for his flour as he is willing to give. Hereupon the American manufacturers' storekeeper flies into a passion, and exclaims, "Sir, you are no patriot, if you prefer to trade with those foreigners over the way, to trading with me." To which the farmer replies, that "he is a patriot; and that, in order to prove it, if the manufacturers' storekeeper will give him as many goods of the same quality for his barrel of flour, he will give him the preference." Hereupon the storekeeper grows more angry than ever, and declares "we can't afford it; that, to do so, we would be forced to quit our business; that, fortunately for us and our country, however, the common council of the town had just passed a law to raise revenue to support the town government, taxing the goods of the foreigners so high, that they would hereafter be obliged to raise the price of their goods to the same amount at which we sell them; and the next time you bring a barrel of flour to town, you cannot get goods any cheaper from them than you can from us. You will, therefore, be compelled to buy from us; or, if you buy from foreigners, you will have to pay the value of their goods, and from forty to fifty per cent. taxes besides; for, before they sell you the goods, they will add the taxes to the cost of the goods." "Good Heavens!" exclaims the farmer, "have not I a right to sell to the store that will pay me the most for my flour, and to buy from the store that will sell me the cheapest?"

"Not at all," says the manufacturers' storekeeper. "It is found necessary for the *protection of American industry*, that you should be compelled by law to trade with us, and pay us our prices for goods, which we cannot afford to make, unless you pay us as much for them as you would pay the foreigners for the same, with the tax superadded."

"But," replies the farmer, "is not farming *American industry?*" "Why—eh—so—yes—eh"—drawls out the storekeeper. "But you see we can't all be clodhoppers—farmers, I mean." "Why not?" says the farmer. "We have a plenty of good and cheap lands, and it is an honest calling."

"Look here, my good fellow," exclaimed the storekeeper, exchanging his anger for an expression of contempt, "I see you do not understand the question. Don't you see that, by protecting us, we can buy all your flour; and that the higher you tax the goods over the way, the cheaper you can buy them?" "Why, how can that be, when you informed me, flatly, you could only take a small part of my flour, while I must sacrifice the rest to the foreigners over the way for money to pay you for goods nearly double as high as they would sell me the same goods for, if you had not induced the town council to tax them. This law compels me to sell the *fruits of my industry cheap*, and to purchase the *fruits of yours at a high price*. Is this fair, or is it just?" The anger of the storekeeper waxes warmer. "I see, sir, it is no use in arguing with a man whose head is as thick as the clods of the field. I tell you again, you never bought goods so cheap. Don't I tell you the higher you tax them, the cheaper they get? Here is a piece of calico I used to sell at a quarter of a dollar a yard, which I can now sell at 18 cents; and here is a yard of flannel that used to sell at $1 50, that I will now take $1 for; and here is a piece of broadcloth I used to sell at $6, I will now take $5 for it."

"My head is not so thick as to believe what I know to be untrue. Is not cotton, from which the calico is made, much cheaper than it used to be? And machinery, with which it is spun, cheaper and better? Besides, is not wool cheaper than it used to be; and is not machinery for spinning and weaving it also cheaper? But, what do you say of the iron and salt you offer to sell me? Are they not much higher? Indeed, I know that, were it not for the tax you have put upon us *clodhoppers*, to support your love of exclusive gain, I could go over the way and buy at the other stores the same calico you offer to sell at 18 cents, at 12 and 15 cents; and could buy as good flannel at 50 cents a yard, and broadcloth at $3 and $4 a yard; and my iron, sugar, and salt for a great deal less. Then, how can you have the assurance to tell me that the more you tax the things I want on my farm, the cheaper they come?"

"My dear fellow," exclaimed the storekeeper, affecting a lighter humor, "I see that you are no friend to American *industry;* that you cannot comprehend the subject. I have no time to waste words with you. Good morning, sir; I have to wait upon customers who better understand the matter." So saying, he was about to bounce away, when the old farmer, fixing a stern gaze upon him, said, "Stop, sir; one word before we part. Let me tell you that your law is iniquitous; your plea of protecting American industry, and making cheap goods by high taxation, is a HUMBUG. I shall go home, sir, where I, with my '*clod-hopper*' neighbors, will unite against you and your unjust system through the ballot-box. Good morning, sir." Hereupon the farmer left the store. We leave the farmers of the United States to make the application.

Mayor Havemeyer is winning golden opinions from the good citizens of New York, by his exertions to break up gambling-houses. These hells have usually been kept in Park row, near the Park theatre, fronting the public ground, fountain, &c., with the Astor House, on the west side of Broadway. This block of buildings, with the theatre, extend from Ann to Beekman streets; which, from its position, might be made one of the most beautiful and fashionable places in the city; but, owing to the presence of the gambling hells, and the vice usually attached to theatrical exhibitions, property in the square has been not worth half its intrinsic value. Indeed, such hordes of well-dressed blacklegs infested it, that it became the "*Vicksburg*" of New York in its worst days. So far were decent people from seeking houses in some parts of the block, that they even disliked to walk past it in broad day; especially was it disliked by the ladies. Mr. Wm. B. Astor, I understand, owns the Park theatre. By pulling it down, and converting it into an hotel, or genteel stores, he would doubtless, in the long run, gain in rents, raise the value of property adjoining, and greatly improve the city for the better. The citizens in Park-row have induced the mayor to purge the gamblers from the place, who have, from time to time, decoyed young clerks to shame and ruin, by enticing them to play in their Park-row hells.

I had intended to notice the prominent objects at the fair of the American Institute; but my letter is full. Time enough yet.

The young, unfortunate girl, Sarah Decker, seduced and destroyed by her cousin, young Knapp, of Orange county, by giving her oil of tansy, died on Wednesday evening. The culprit stands fully committed for trial.

The packet-ship Switzerland sailed to-day for London, and ship Cincinnati bound on a whaling voyage.

The brig Emma, 40 days from Tobasco, arrived to-day.

The Sun professes to publish recent news from the Pacific, which you will find in their paper of to-day. Stocks are a shade better. Cotton is dull, with light sales. Good Genesee flour commands $4 88. Ashes dull at former quotations.

Produce market generally dull. Four schooners arrived from Virginia yesterday, loaded with potatoes, most of them of the sweet description. I have nothing more of interest, but remain

Yours, very respectfully,
MORGAN.

SALES.—*October* 10, 1845.—*First Board.*—10,000 Pennsylvania 5's, 76½; 10,000 Ohio 6's, 1,860, 97½; 5,000 do. 97¼c; 20,000 Kentucky 6's, 1871, 101½; 25 Reading R. R. 50½, 50 do., 50½; 25 Erie R. R. 34.

Second Board.—5,000 Pennsylvania 5's, 76½; 50 Morris Canal, 23¼.

[From the same.]

NEW YORK, October 11, 1845.

Yesterday was clear, and as warm as summer; but about 6 p. m. it suddenly clouded up and poured with rain. The fineness of the day had filled the streets with promenaders, many of whom were ladies and children. The suddenness of the shower caught many from home without an umbrella. Large parties could be seen standing under awnings, waiting an opportunity to get a seat in an omnibus; all of which were filled, over and over again, as they passed and repassed.

The Rev. Dr. Dewey was to have delivered an address before the members and friends of the American Institute, at the church of the Messiah; but the rain came on so severely, I imagine few attended.

For several years it has been the custom to hold fairs in Philadelphia, New York, and Boston, for the exhibition of works of art. In Philadelphia, they are got up by the Franklin Institute, a most excellent establishment, formed with the laudable design of promoting the arts and sciences. In New York, we have two institutions of a kindred character—the American Institute and the Mechanics' Institute. It would have been much better if their energies had both been combined in one. The American Institute has annually had a fair, this being its 18th. Its usefulness, however, has been somewhat marred by the false step and almost fatal error of mingling its affairs with the creed of a political party. Their administration took strong ground in favor of a *protective* tariff; and, as far as such an institution could do it, they acted exclusively with the whig party. We are happy to learn that the institution is to be cut loose from all party politics, and devoted, as it should be, to the interest of science, arts, and agriculture.

In Boston, the Mechanics' Association gives a fair once in two years. They are generally very good; one of which we attended, some years ago, with decided pleasure and gratification. These fairs are very useful. They afford an inventor an opportunity of exhibiting his invention or improvement to the public, by which means it is often brought into use. It also gives an opportunity to ingenious artists and manufacturers to show the perfection of their art and skill in the production of various ingenious articles, so necessary to the comfort of man, and interesting as specimens of ornamental work.

It is a most unnatural and unjust sentiment with which the advocates of a high *protective tariff* have endeavored to inspire the laboring mechanical classes of our country, that all who oppose such a measure are necessarily opposed to them, and to manufactures in general! This is as false as it is unjust. While we wish to see labor unfettered by unequal and unjust taxation, we are the ardent admirers and friends of American manufacturing skill, and would be pleased to see it encouraged.

I never witness the triumph of mind over matter—whether it be standing on the deck of an Atlantic steam-ship in the middle of the ocean, as I have done, or amidst the whirl of cotton-spindles in Manchester or Lowell, or flying forth on railroads, or ploughing the bosom of the Mississippi, or moving amidst the brilliant illumination of gas lamps, or seeing the conquest of intellect displayed in a thousand other instances—without being filled with feelings of gratitude and pride. With gratitude, that I lived in an age when I could witness such brilliant achievements, such great strides of mind, of mental victory over the physical laws of creation; and of pride, that I belonged to a race which has made and perfected the most important discoveries of modern times.

To the *Anglo-Saxon race* belong the steam-engine, the railroad and locomotive, the steamboat and steamship, the cotton-gin and the spinning-jenny, the sextant and the chronometer, the discovery of vaccination, iron-built vessels and houses, the improvement of the printing-press to be worked by steam-power, the printing of calico by rollers, the first to light a city with gas, and the first to erect a magnetic telegraph. These are they with the mind and labors of a Newton, a Davy, and a Dalton, a Franklin and a Fulton, a Whitney and an Arkwright, and a Watt, with a Bolton, which immortalize the Anglo-Saxon race.

It is manufactures, arts, and science, which are the *great levers* that "turn the world." They are the mighty agents of human progress in modern times. They are the harbingers, the supporters, and engines of modern civilization!

Give the Indians the hoe and plough, the spindle and the loom, and teach them how to use them, and they will make greater progress in civilization than ten thousand abstract lessons of sermonizing can effect, however useful in their place.

Fairs are of very early origin. They are still held in many of the provincial towns of England and other parts of Europe, some of which we have attended. They differ very widely from our mechanic and institute fairs. The former are devoted to traffic, to low theatrical and buffoonery shows, to frolic and amusement, drinking and carousing;—where the mass gain no new ideas, and imbibe no useful knowledge.

In London, our countryman, Jacob Perkins, attempted the establishment of a *perpetual fair*, in the character of the *Adelaide Gallery of Science;* where chemical and philosophical instruments were collected, and where *inventors* (that most useful and ill-treated class of men) could at all times carry their inventions and improvements for exhibition. Public lectures were also daily delivered, the entrance fee to which was 1s. sterling. This succeeded so well, that the Polytechnic institution was erected by some noblemen and gentry, on the same but a more liberal and extensive scale. In this place, six lectures are delivered daily. The operation of all new machinery is shown in every form, whether it be intended to move in water, or by water, steam, or other means. The establishment was well supplied with chemical and other instruments to be employed in illustrating lectures. The entrance was 1s. To this establishment more than *one thousand visiters* resorted daily!

Such institutions are not only better than theatres, but they confer actual benefits. Since their erection in London, Covent Garden and Drury Lane have attracted less profitable crowds. We need such institutions in every city in the Union.

To the fair of the American Institute, open at Niblo's, let us turn again.

Mr. James Bogardus, a very ingenious inventor of many useful things, exhibits some beautiful specimens of his eccentric iron mills. These are admirably adapted to the purpose of grinding paints, especially white lead, as well as grain. I could write a whole letter about Mr. Bogardus and his superior mechanical skill. He carried some of his inventions to Europe, with which he did very well.

Mr. Johnson, of this city, exhibits an improved mode of spinning cotton wool; the gist of which is, that of regulating the speed of the flyer, by a modified plan of driving it. The cotton thread spun by this new plan has a smoothness and fineness never accomplished in the old way, from the same quality of cotton. I believe Mr. Johnson only represents the inventor, who is unknown to me. I noticed several improved mortising machines, one of which dispensed with the spring, and worked the vertical bit fastened in the end of a screw, in the grooves of which a small cogwheel worked, turned by a crank. I also noticed a contrivance for using the common screw auger for boring, by turning a crank. The auger is set in a vertical shaft, which is moved up and down, and turned at the same time with a crank.

I noticed the model of a canal-boat propelled forward in a trough of water by the operation of a double syphon passing from its bottom over the sides of the canal, being sharply curved at their lower extremities. The force of the water passing through the syphons, presses the boat forward. It represents a proposed plan of propelling canal-boats without steam or horse power. I doubt the practicability of its operation..

One ingenious shoemaker, in order to prove that his work is water-proof, has loaded a shoe with heavy ballast, and put it afloat on the water, where spectators can examine it, and see that it does not leak a drop.

There are several excellent models of card and other small printing-presses. Some of a very ingeniously improved construction are exhibited by R. Hoe & Co., the celebrated builders of printing-presses, saw-makers, and type-founders.

Some splendid specimens of cut glass are exhibited; one of which is an urn of great size and weight, which was wrought in Pittsburg, crossed the mountains, and now stands as a splendid monument to the skill of the workmen, and an ornament to the saloon of the fair, in which it is placed.

There are many other objects of great interest, some of which I must notice in my next letter, as this is full.

The Albion of this date copies an article from the Courier and Enquirer on the Oregon question in approving terms. It seems to think the 49th degree gives the United States too large a share of the territory, and the Columbia river would be a more equitable line of division. It thinks England requires the navigation of the Columbia, for the purpose of enabling the Hudson Bay Company to be furnished with goods, stores, &c.

The Albion also contains a notice and extracts from a recent French publication issued in Paris, entitled "Survey of the Oregon Territory, of the Californias, and of the Gulf of California, conducted in the years 1840, 1841, and 1842, (*Exploration du Territoire de l'Oregon,*) by M. Duflot de Mofras, attaché to the French legation at Mexico. Published by order of the King." The author, it is said, was removed from the court of Madrid to Mexico, and ordered to explore the western provinces; the results of which are set forth in this work. The Albion also quotes a savage article from the London Times, against Rosas, President of the Argentine republic, denouncing him as a bloody-minded dictator, and justifying the interference of England, on the ground of the "*pacification* of the country bordering on the Rio La Plata, made necessary for the protection of English trade and English subjects."

The pacification of a country is the uniform plea for all monarchical interference in the affairs of other governments. Greece was pacified—Poland was pacified—Belgium was pacified by monarchical dictation and force. Deliver us and this continent from European *pacifications!*

The ship Shakspeare has been sold for $27,500.

Wm. D. Parsons, of Vermont, on his way down in the steamboat Oregon, last night, had his state-room entered, and about $685 in bank bills stolen from him. The theft took place while he slept, having retired and locked his state-room door.

Cleared—ships Virginia and Turolintu, for Liverpool, with several barques for ports in the West Indies.

Arrived—packet-ship Roscius, from Liverpool, having sailed the 12th of September; was detained seven days in the channel by strong westerly winds. Packet-ship Hottinguer from Liverpool, September 6th. Brig Harward, 35 days from Glasgow. Ship North Bend, 33 days from Amsterdam. Ship J. P. Harward, from Newcastle, 37 days, with coal—has been 10 days on the coast, with calm and foggy weather.

Stock market dull to-day, with a decline in some descriptions.

Flour and grain are firm. (See annexed report of the markets, from an evening paper.)

The French Benevolent Society of New York held its anniversary festival yesterday. The usual toasts were drunk, and speeches made. His honor, mayor Havemeyer, was present.

The Paris correspondent of the French paper published in this city, mentions that a young Russian nobleman has published an album, in which he represents likenesses of the Circassians, setting forth their national costumes, manners, &c.

The letters from this correspondent are very curious, containing dashes of anti-American feeling, highly derogatory to a journal of the kind. If we can find leisure, we will give translated extracts occasionally.

Yours, very truly and respectfully,
MORGAN.

COTTON.—The sales for the week ending last evening sum up 7,200 bales, including 4,350 Upland and Florida, ordinary to good ordinary 6⅝ a 7¼ cents; middling to good middling 7¼ a 7¾; middling fair to fair 7¾ a 8¼, and fully fair to good fair 8⅝ a 8⅞ cents; and 2,850 Mobile and New Orleans, ordinary to good ordinary 7 a 7¼ cents; middling to good middling 7¾ a 8¼; middling fair to fair 8¼ a 9¼; fully fair to good fair 8⅝ a 8⅞ cents. The arrivals during the same period were 3,169 bales. Prices are about the same as on Saturday last.

LIVERPOOL CLASSIFICATION.

Inferior	none	none.
Ordinary to good ordinary	6⅝ a 7¼	7 a 7¼
Middling to good middling	7¼ a 7¾	7¾ a 8¼
Middling fair to fair	7¾ a 8¼	8¼ a 9¼
Fully fair to good fair	8⅝ a 8⅞	9¼ a 10
Fine	nominal	nominal.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.—There is a much better demand to-day for flour, and Genesee sells readily at $4 87½, and Michigan at $4 81¼ a $4 87½. We notice sales of 4,000 barrels for England at $4 87½. In Southern there is not much doing. New is worth $4 87½ a $5 for Georgetown and Brandywine. Wheat is in good demand, but there is not much here of good quality. Sales of Southern of poor quality at 90 cents. Rye is in good demand for export at 70 a 71 cents. Corn is scarce, and we quote Northern and Southern at 60 cents per 56 lbs. Canal oats are in better request at 40 cents. Southern are worth 33 a 34½ cents.

MONTREAL MARKETS, OCT. 7.

Ashes are very dull to-day, and the transactions quite unimportant. The high rates of freight now paid for grain operate very much against shippers of ashes this fall, and both sorts are quite neglected.

FLOUR.—An advance has taken place since the arrival of the mail; but, owing to the small quantity of shipping flour now on the market, very few sales have as yet been quoted, and as freights have advanced materially to-day, the rise on flour will be consequently checked. A large quantity is reported at hand, and at Kingston. A sale of 1,000 of "Don" mills is quoted to-day at 28s. 6d. uninspected; but buyers generally are holding off.

We hear of no transactions in grain as yet this week.

SALES.—*New York, October 11th, 1845.*—*First Board.*—1,900 Ohio 6's, 1860, 97½; 5,000 do. 97½; 1,000 Kentucky 6's, 1871, 101¼; 100 Reading R. R. 50; 75 Erie R. R. 34; 225 Vicksburg, 8½; 100 U. S. Bank, 4¾, S. 3; 300 Canton Company 41¼.
Second Board.—100 Reading R. R. 50 S. 3.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, PIANO FORTE, &c. AT AUCTION.—On Saturday morning, at 9 o'clock, we shall sell, in front of our auction store, a variety of excellent household furniture, such as—
Cane-seat and other chairs, hair-seat sofa
Mahogany dining, card, and other tables
Mahogany sideboard, hat rack
Mahogany dressing and other bureaus
Bedsteads, beds, mattresses, &c.
Crockery and glass ware, stoves of various kinds
With many other articles.
Also, a very good-toned piano forte, and a carriage and harness, suitable for a hack.
Will be added, 60 gross best quality matches, and 30 dozen caps, assorted.
Terms cash. R. W. DYER & CO.,
Oct. 10—2t Auctioneers.
The above sale is unavoidably postponed until Tuesday morning next, the 14th instant, same hour and place.
R. W. DYER & CO.,
Oct. 13—1t Auctioneers.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Union.

NEW JERSEY—HON. GEORGE SYKES.

This gentleman has again been placed in nomination for a seat in Congress by the democracy of his district. Owing to the great struggle of last year, and to his location in a district much exposed to the influence of the corruption funds of the Philadelphia and New York whigs, he was beaten by about 350 majority. The gentleman elected to succeed him died during the past summer, and a new election has been ordered by the governor of New Jersey to fill the vacancy.

In Mr. Sykes's district, where he is known, Mr. S. possesses a popularity which is perhaps unequalled, certainly not surpassed, by any other citizen. This is owing to his untarnished character, his amiable temper, and kindness of heart; for surely, if the attributes of the upright man were ever concentrated in one individual, and exemplified in his life and daily intercourse, that man is Mr. Sykes. Mr. S. will probably be elected. To doubt his success at this time, when passion is abated, reason permitted to plead, and justice to hold the scales, would be to cast reproach upon the people of his district.

Mr. S. not only represented his district faithfully, but his influence in the House was considerable. His honesty was proverbial, and his industrious habits made him useful and efficient. The writer of this has reason to know that, in the last Congress, Mr. S. was one of the most popular and beloved members of the body. Open and sincere, amiable and kind, he won the regard of all. His influence was felt and acknowledged. Especially was it felt at the time of the memorable and close contest in Committee of the Whole, when the Texas annexation resolutions first passed the House. To draw a line with reference to slavery, that would render it objectionable to northern members, became the policy of the crafty opponent. For a time the House was equipoised, and the friends of that great national measure trembled with apprehension, when all their doubts were dissipated, and the victory secured by Mr. Sykes and friends coming to the rescue. But it were useless to specify. As a member, he was sound in doctrine and measures. As a man, none named him but to praise. That the district will reward his fidelity, and appropriate for its benefit his happy influence, will probably be made manifest by the election of November. P.

BOSTON, October 10, 1845.

To the Editor of the Union:

SIR: I notice the writer of the New York Express's city article carps at the conclusions of your contributor "Mercator," in his report of the sale of a ship for the Bremen market, and infers that Bremen merchants are not likely to come for such purpose from a country where cordage, sailcloth, &c. are free from duty, to one where such articles are dutiable.

Baltimore is not the only city where such transactions have taken place. The vessels purchased, having seen some service, and requiring extensive outlays for refitting, are offered at low prices; these outlays the duties make more costly here than at Bremen; and thus our riggers, sailmakers, &c. lose the employment they are fairly entitled to. In course of time, the ships enter our ports with a foreign flag, as competitors in the carrying trade.

In the neighboring port of New Bedford, numerous cases occur of ships arriving from a two years whaling cruise in want of repairs and outfits; instead of giving the work to our mechanics, the course is to clear the vessel to some free port at the north of Europe, where all the expenditure of preparing for a new voyage is made, including undutiable clothing for the crew, &c.

As you are giving a parallel of wages in England and New England, would you not like a history of the profits of some of the incorporated manufacturing companies? Here are two of them.

A MERCHANT.

☞Waltham Company commenced at Waltham in 1817, the manufacture of cotton shirtings and sheetings. Capital $600,000 in shares of $1,000 each.

Dividends on each share.

1817	$170
1818	125
1819	125
1820	150
1821	200
1822	275
1823	250
1824	250
Profit in eight years	$1,545

☞Merrimack Company, at Lowell, manufacturing sheetings and printing cloth, with print works. Capital $2,000,000 in shares of $1,000 each.

Dividends on each share.

1825	$100
1826	155
1827	90
1828	60
1829	60
1830	80
1831	180
1832	100
1833	130
1834	120
1835	180
1836	150
1838	400
1839	70
1840	70
1841	120
1842	80
1843	160
1844	200
1845	100 in M[illegible] / 100 in J[illegible]
	$2,705

$2,705 profits in 20 years, and shares are now worth $1,400 for what cost $1,000.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE LOTS.—By virtue of an act of Congress, passed [illegible] July, 1840, and of the decree of the Circuit Court of the District of Columbia, and of the Orphans' Court for the county of Washington, made in the case of Lewis G. Davidson's heirs, I shall offer at auction on the 11th day of October next, commencing at half-past 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the following lots, situated in the city of Washington, viz:
Lots Nos. 1 to 8, inclusive, in square No. [illegible]
Lots 2, 4, 5, 6, 11, 12, 14, 15, 16, 19, 20, [illegible] 21, in square No. 163
Lots Nos. 1 to 8, inclusive, and Nos. 13 to 18, inclusive, in square No. 126
Lots Nos. 4 to 9, inclusive, and Nos. 16, 17, [illegible] 18, in square No. 127
Lots 4, 6, 7, 8, 11, 13, 15, 16, and 17, in square No. 168
Lots Nos. 2, 3, 4, and 19, in square No. 1[illegible]
Lots Nos. 1 to 5, inclusive, in square No. [illegible]
Lots 2 and 7 to 19, inclusive, in square No. [illegible]
Lots 1 to 25, inclusive, in square No. 183
Lots 1 to 6, inclusive, and Nos. 8 to 16, inclusive, and No. 18, in square No. 184
These lots are numbered according to Davidson's subdivision, and are in the neighborhood of the President's House. The sale will commence in square No. 165.
TERMS: One-third of the purchase-money in cash; the residue in one and two years, with interest from the day of sale, to be secured by the purchaser's bonds, with approved security, and a deed of trust on the property sold, with power to resell for default in payment. On the payment of the purchase-money, and the ratification of the sales, a deed of conveyance in fee simple will be executed; deeds at the expense of the purchasers. Title indisputable. If the terms of sale be not complied with in three days, I reserve the right to resell at auction for cash or credit, at the risk and cost of the defaulting purchasers, after three days' notice.
Plats of the lots can be seen at the office of [illegible] Redin, Georgetown, and all information obtained on application to him or me.
SAM. G. DAVIDSON, Trustee.
Sep 10—3tawts
The above sale, in consequence of the inclemency of the weather, is postponed until Tuesday [illegible] noon, if fair, (if not, the next fair day,) at the same hour and place.
ROBERT W. DYER & CO., Auctioneers.
Oct. 13—1t

WOLF'S MISSION TO BOKHARA—Narrative of Mission to Bokhara in the years 1843—1845, to ascertain the fate of Colonel Stoddart and Captain Conolley: By Rev. Joseph Wolff, 1 vol. octavo, many engravings. Just received for sale by F. Taylor, or for circulation among the subscribers to the Waverley Circulating Library.
Also, the illustrated edition of the Wandering Jew, No. 1, with many engravings—executed in France—price 25 cents per number.
Oct. 13

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS,
October 1, 1845.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Library of Congress will be closed on Thursday, the [illegible] October, and will not again be opened until Thursday, the 13th November.
JOHN S. MEEHAN, Librarian.
Oct 1—eod2w