THE UNION.

CITY OF WASHINGTON.

FRIDAY NIGHT, OCTOBER 31, 1845.

☞ GEORGE W. MARSHALL is authorized to receive collections for the "Union" in the northern part of Virginia.

☞ Mr. E. B. Robinson's reply to X, is received, and will appear to-morrow evening.

THE OREGON QUESTION IN THE NEXT CONGRESS.

During the last presidential canvass, it was said, in allusion to the Texan issue, "we are about voting on a question of *national identity*—on the question as to *what and where our country shall henceforth be?*" So far as the Texan discussion is concerned, that question is now substantially settled—the recent unsuccessful attempt at protest by the whigs of New York city, to the contrary notwithstanding. But the same great question as to *what* and *where* our country shall be, may come up in another and a still more imposing shape in the approaching Congress, and, if so, it will form the great Land Question of this generation.

We allude, of course, to what we call, with the fullest confidence, THE AMERICAN TERRITORY OF OREGON. On this great subject, within the last three or four years, public sentiment has ripened fast. In the judgment of a vast majority of this nation, the time is rapidly approaching—or say, rather, has now come—when *clear right* in relation to this territory should embody itself in *positive law*. For more than twenty years, the people of the United States have seen what they regard as their indisputable title to this immense territory swamped in negotiation. It was to be expected from the wisdom and true policy of the British government, that this negotiation, so barren heretofore of good result, when entered upon with a new administration, which, in its *identity of opinion* on this subject, is as one man, and which is sustained in that opinion by an overwhelming mass and mastery of public sentiment—it was justly to be hoped of the wisdom of England, that the new negotiation, under such auspices, and in such hands, would, ere long, begin at least to secure, instead of *defeating*, as in past years it has defeated, the great ends of international justice.

But, however this may be, whether the negotiations succeed or fail, there can be no doubt that the Democratic Congress now about to assemble will have a great duty to do in relation to Oregon; and we believe that, coming to Washington fresh from conference with their constituents, they will come together resolved to do it. With the strong resolutions of the Baltimore convention, and the manly and patriotic Inaugural words of the President yet vivid in our memory, we cannot doubt that the administration is fully prepared to perform with firmness its constitutional duty of recommending to Congress all such measures as may be deemed essential to the full and efficient protection of all our rights over every rod of that great domain, on the shore of the Pacific, which is, by an accumulated mass of title, the rightful property of the United States.

Of these measures—and, indeed, of this whole topic of the American territory of Oregon—we shall have frequent occasion to speak. And it may be well enough to consider for a moment, in the outset, the nature and the value of this our great territorial possession. This territory lying between the Rocky mountains and the Pacific ocean—drained mainly by the Columbia river—bounded on the north, the east, and the south by mountain chains, and on the west by the ocean—extends from latitude 42 deg. to latitude 54 deg. 40 min. north. It contains more than 400,000 square miles—that is, it is more than twice as large as France, and about half as large as all the States now subject to the Federal constitution. *The American people claim, against all other nations, this whole domain as a part of their own soil.* The climate, throughout nearly its whole extent, is mild and temperate. Accounts vary somewhat as to its fertility and its natural advantages; but no man doubts that it is capable of sustaining an immense population; nor that, when so peopled, it will control the commerce of the Pacific, and the oriental trade of the world.

The present legal condition—the polity—of this important region, is quite extraordinary as it exists in *theory*; but it is far more extraordinary as it stands in *fact*. In theory, and by treaty stipulation, this land, with all its navigable waters, has been, since 1818, open to the free and undisturbed use and enjoyment of the subjects of England and the citizens of the United States. To terminate this state of things, at the will of either of the parties, only one year's notice is necessary.

This *common enjoyment* by the two nations of all the advantages of a territory more than twice as large as France, being the somewhat singular theory and *stipulated law* of its condition, stands in yet more singular contrast to the state of things which has, *in fact*, grown up there within the last twenty years. Laying out of view the Indian tribes which make this territory a part of their range, we find its present civilized population to consist of about *eight or nine hundred* British subjects, and about *half as many thousand* citizens of the United States. The bulk of this population, both British and American, is concentrated around the lower waters of the Columbia river, occupying, in one mass, a region not much more than one hundred miles in length, from east to west, and probably not much more than fifty miles in breadth, from north to south. The eight or nine hundred men who compose the British portion of this people, are all of them understood to be in the service of the Hudson Bay Company, and are engaged as hunters, trappers, or factors, in the fur trade. These men have their principal station—at once a trading-post and a fort, called Fort Vancouver—on the river Columbia, about eighty miles in a straight line from its mouth. There may be two or three farms in the possession of these British subjects; but, as a general rule, they live by the fur-trade, *and do not till the soil at all*. Besides Fort Vancouver, the Bay Company has some twenty other stations in various parts of the territory. But these are merely fortified stopping places for hunters and traders, and have each around them a little nucleus of a community of from three or four to about fifty souls.

The American population of Oregon, on the other hand, numbering probably some four thousand, is collected in the valley of the Wallamette river, which flows from the south into the Columbia, near Fort Vancouver. These Americans are farmers, graziers, and mechanics. They are a fixed population. *They live by tilling the soil.* These men, having waited for years in vain for some action in Congress, which should give them a government as American citizens, were, at the date of the last advices from them, setting up a provisional government for themselves, after the American fashion, and dividing out their new homestead into towns and counties, such as they had left in the United States.

Such being practically the present political condition of the American farmers in Oregon, under the treaty stipulation of 1818, how is it with the British hunters and trappers of the same region? The answer may be given in a few words. These few hundred British subjects in the service of the Hudson Bay Company *govern by their laws, enforced either in the courts of Canada, or by judicial officers of the company on the spot, every inch of the whole territory of Oregon, save the few square miles actually under tillage by the Americans.* Nor is this all. These servants of the company have *entirely monopolized*, for some twenty years past, the whole of the most lucrative occupations in Oregon—fur-hunting and fur-trading. They have driven *every American citizen* out of the business. Let an American trapper or hunter appear anywhere in the territory, and instantly two or three agents of the company establish themselves by his side, furnished amply with specie and merchandise, to outbid him for furs, to call in Indian or white competition, and so break up his business. The individual cannot stand against the organized and powerful company. His business is broken up, and he goes to farming in the valley of Wallamette. This is now the regular course of things. This is practically *the common use and enjoyment* of Oregon stipulated by the treaty—this, viz: the entire monopoly of the great fur-trade there by one of the parties, added to the exclusive government by the same party of the whole of the soil of that vast territory, save only the farms which some four thousand Americans are tilling with their own hands. As early as 1828 the Hudson Bay Company had found their trade under these circumstances quite thriving. The proceeds of their trade for that year were, in round numbers, 900,000 dollars. Their shares then stood 140 per cent. above par.

Our readers will remember that when the bill to extend a territorial government over Oregon was before Congress last session, its opponents protested against it, because, as they alleged, it violated the stipulation of 1818. How comes it, then, that the other party to that stipulation—admitting itself to be as Great Britain has, time after time, admitted, and now admits herself to be, the *party out of possession*, pending the negotiation—how comes it, then, that this other *disseized* party, at this moment, has extended its laws in full force over the whole unoccupied territory? The mechanism by which this trick of political legerdemain has been played off, is at once very ingenious and thoroughly English. The British cabinet has practised the manœuvre in Asia, till now it has become wonderfully adroit. It is simply the Great East Indian Juggle tried over again in the West. The apparatus—machinery and fixtures—are just alike in the two cases. A great trading corporation, wielding millions of capital—with power to pass laws; to maintain a civil establishment; to maintain a military establishment; to collect revenue; to hoist a flag of its own—not the Queen's flag;—to build forts; to keep six or eight armed vessels on the coast; to possess territory—all in the way of trade, of course; and to do all this under the eye of the British Parliament, acting for itself when Parliament chooses to disavow the responsibility of its acts; acting for Parliament just when Parliament chooses to accept that responsibility—in one word, a great Empire Corporation in fact, with power to change itself, at the waving of the minister's wand, ("presto," as the jugglers have it,) into a most demure, simple, harmless partnership of painstaking individuals, trying to turn an honest penny in the way of the fur-trade. This is the mechanism by which the miracle is easily wrought. In the time of the "merrie monarch"—easy King Charles—English policy amused itself with building two of these magnificent playthings—one for the East, which it called the East India Company; one for the West, which it called the Company of Hudson's Bay. How the one has worked in the East, the world knows pretty well. The other, in the West, has not long since been put in fine order, by uniting itself with its rival, the Northwest Company. Does this country—does Congress—wish to know how it will work in the West, in Oregon, if we only sit quietly by as spectators, and let it alone? The problem is easily solved. We have only to turn to the lives of Robert Clive and of Warren Hastings, and read the pages which tell of their doings in Madras and Bombay!

We shall have a word or two more to say on this subject.

INDIAN AFFAIRS—THE POTTAWATOMIES—THEIR VISIT TO THE PRESIDENT.

A delegation from the Pottawatomie tribe of Indians, under charge of their agent, Col. R. S. Elliott, have been in this city several days. They made their visit of form to the President yesterday, by appointment, at 12 o'clock. The President received the delegation and their friends in his usual business-room; and the customary shaking of hands, incident to an Indian council, immediately introduced the great orator of the tribe, "Optee-kee-shik," or "Half Day," who tendered the salutation of his people to the Chief Magistrate, whom, it is generally known, the wild Indians call, and believe to be, the "great father of the red man." There are seven chiefs and braves, comprising the delegation, of the pure Indian blood; and to those who never witnessed a meeting between the untutored children of Nature and their "pale-faced father," this interview was highly interesting. It presented a scene which a painter might make more of, than struck the eye or imagination of those who yesterday looked upon it. There stood the chief ruler of the greatest nation upon earth—educated and reared in such a manner as to qualify him to adorn the highest civil office in Christendom; he had beside him his war minister and his attorney general, with several other officers of his government. Immediately in front of him stood "Optee-kee-shik," the Pottawatomie orator—a square-built, hale-looking Indian, of about forty-five years of age, unlettered, entirely ignorant of our manners and customs, unable to pronounce or understand a syllable of our language;—there he stood, the genuine "*native American*," his face painted, and head decorated in true Indian style. With his calico shirt, his buckskin leggings, his breech cloth and moccasins, with his eye firmly fixed on the President, and as proud, in his way, as the greatest monarch in the world. After the delegation were seated, the orator rose and approached the President, who took a standing position at the head of the room. He shook the President heartily by the hand; and then, retiring a few steps, addressed him, in substance, as follows:

"My great father: you see before you a small number of your Pottawatomie children. We have come a long journey to take you by the hand, and tell you what has troubled us at home, and brought us here to see you. There sit my chiefs and braves. They hear what I say: their hearts feel glad th[illegible] they have now taken their gr[illegible] hand."

This greeting was interpreted by Pierre Leclerc, a very intelligent half-breed Pottawatomie, who is attached, as interpreter, to the delegation. The Indian speaker then resumed his seat; and the President responded in the kindest, and, to them, most gratifying manner, which was signified by their "Ugh! ugh!!" uttered very loud, which is a sure sign of their approbation. Half Day then again took the floor, and made another "talk," in which he approached slightly the object of their visit here; but he touched the subject cautiously, and exhibited a skill in diplomacy in which some of our white diplomatists have been found wanting. His speech may be summed up as follows:

"My great father, I have told you that we have come a long journey to see you. Our present home, you know, is far beyond the great river that rises at the head of the big lake. We have left there our old men and women, and our little children, who are waiting our return. Father, our hearts are glad now that you have taken us by the hand. Our people have signed a great many treaties with you, and you have at last got all our lands on this side of the Mississippi. About eleven years ago we gave you a large country—all the lands we had on Lake Michigan. Father, our hearts were sad when you asked us to part with that land; but we answered 'yes,' when you asked for it. We have never refused to give anything to our great father when he wanted it. At the treaty made at the head of *our* lake, at Chicago, we gave you that country; it is the best land now owned by our pale-faced brothers. We promised to give it, and we did so. The red man never speaks with a *forked tongue*; he has but one word—when he promises to do a thing, he will do it. We gave you our country, and we did not complain; but when we think of our fathers, our great chiefs and braves lying buried there, our hearts feel sad. My father, at that treaty you said, 'My children, you shall have a rich and beautiful country on the east side of the Missouri river. Go there and build your wigwams, and you shall have a permanent home as long as the sun shines and the water runs. There your children will grow up in health and strength, like the weeds of the prairie; and all that was promised in your treaties shall be given to you there.' This is what our great father said about eleven winters ago; but we have not got all that was promised us, and that is the reason we have come to see you ourselves. We cannot read or write; and when our agent wrote, he was told by some of your officers that you wanted us to go south of the Missouri to a new country. My father, we like the country we at present occupy, and we came to tell you so. Here you see before you my chiefs and braves—some of them the oldest men in our nation. They recollect what was told them at Chicago, and they are much troubled. We have, for some time, seen a dark cloud hanging over our heads; and we have come to you to clear it away. My father, we know you came here from the West; that you know the country occupied by your red children, and what their wants and wishes are. We trust all to you. This is all I have to say."

During the whole of this talk, which was delivered and interpreted in sentences, the President kept his standing position. The attitude and gestures of the orator were commanding and graceful in the extreme; for they were *natural*. His enunciation was clear, distinct, and fluent; his voice powerful, and entirely under his control. It is thought by some that "Half Day," next to "Grizzly Bear," the great orator of the Menomonie tribe, is the most eloquent speaker they have heard among the tribes of the Northwest. The Pottawatomie language is soft and musical, although somewhat cumbersome, if we may apply the term. It requires a great many more words than our language to express the same meaning. The room at this stage of the proceedings was crowded with ladies and gentlemen, who had accidentally heard of what was going on. When his last sentence was interpreted, "Half Day" took the usual round of shaking hands, and resumed his seat. This being only intended as a visit of form, the ceremony of smoking was dispensed with.

The President replied promptly, frankly, and energetically. If the few sentences he uttered could reach every Indian hamlet within our broad domain, and be interpreted in sincerity and good faith to the poor inmates, it would be the means, in time to come, of saving thousands of lives and millions of treasure. The President at once hit the cause of all our Indian difficulties—the non-fulfilment of treaty stipulations—the *technical* construction of compacts, written by ourselves, and signed by those who are our acknowledged wards, ignorant of our laws as they are of our language. President Polk said to the interpreter, who kept his dark eye immovably fixed on his countenance, "Tell the chiefs and braves that I am glad to see them, and I will listen to all they have to say with the greatest pleasure. I am the friend of the red man, and all within our territory shall have full and entire justice done to them, so far as I have the power to do so. Tell the Pottawatomie chiefs that they must banish all fears of being forced from the lands they now occupy: these lands were made theirs by treaty, and they shall be protected in their peaceable possession. Tell them, also, that every promise made to them by any of my predecessors, shall be scrupulously carried into effect. When the treaty of Chicago was concluded, I was not here; but whatever promise was then made to them by their great father, shall be, with good faith and great pleasure, redeemed by me now. It is my determination to carry out, in letter and spirit, every treaty stipulation made between our government and the Indians within our borders. *Justice shall be done to them;* and I trust to secure the confidence and affection of all our red brothers in such effectual manner as will forever keep the tomahawk buried between them and our people. Tell them again that we never had any intention of driving them from the lands they now occupy. If they desire to exchange them for other lands better adapted to their habits and wants, we will gratify them, if we can agree upon the terms. But they must be perfectly *satisfied* with the change—they shall never be *forced* to it."

The President then pointed to the Secretary of War, and told the chiefs "that *he* was at the head of the Indian Department; that they should make known all their complaints and their wishes to him, and then they (the President and Secretary) would consult together, and whatever could be done should be to make them a happy and contented people. He told the chiefs that they should have their wishes communicated in writing to the Secretary of War; that, although they could not write, they had friends with them that could. That their agent, who was with them, knew all their business, and he would aid them in making it known to the Secretary. "The clouds hanging over their heads, of which you speak, shall be dispelled, if in the power of the Executive to disperse them; and hereafter you shall have a bright sky and a clear sunshine."

We have not pretended to report the very words of the President, and may not have done justice to the substance; but this we will repeat, it was a "talk" that did honor to his head and heart, and he will proudly recognise its beneficial results before the close of his administration. He concluded his remarks by telling the chiefs that, when their business was closed to their satisfaction, and they were ready to go home, he would be glad to again take them by the hand, and have a farewell talk with them.

Col. Elliott, the agent, is a citizen of Pennsylvania, appointed about three years ago. The chiefs appear to have great confidence in him; and he has accompanied them at their pressing solicitation.

The Pottawatomie tribe of Indians have been parties to *thirty-eight treaties* made with the United States. The first was concluded at Fort Harmar, on the Muskingum river, on the 9th day of January, 1789, and has the following caption: "Articles of a treaty made at Fort Harmar, between Arthur St. Clair, governor of the Territory of the United States northwest of the Ohio, and commissioner plenipotentiary of the United States of America, for removing all causes of controversy, regulating trade, and settling boundaries, with the Indian nations in the northern department, of the one part; and the sachems and warriors of the Wyandott, Delaware, Ottowa, Chippewa, Pottawatomie, and Sac nations, on the other part." Since that time, they have negotiated thirty-seven treaties, by which they and the tribes united with them ceded away the best lands now constituting four of our western States and Territories.

The business of these Indians here now is of vast importance, and may be referred to in another number. They were told, before they left home, *as all Indians have been told* for several years past, that they *must not come here;* and the reception they met with yesterday has delighted them beyond measure.

The trifling expense of bringing them here, will be refunded a thousand times over, by the good which would result from an audience with their "*great father*," the President of the United States.

Everything in this council went off admirably.

Among the passengers in the Great Western at New York from Liverpool, were the Hon. Reverdy Johnson, lady, and family, and the Hon. D. S. Carr, United States minister at Constantinople, (both of Baltimore.)—*Baltimore American.*

TRIBUTE TO THE VENERABLE DEAD!

In Wednesday's "Union," we took a melancholy pleasure in sprinkling flowers over the grave of a lovely child; and this evening it becomes our pious duty to assist in laying a votive offering upon the tomb of a venerable old man of ninety-two years of age. If this notice, which we borrow, too, from another paper, should exceed the ordinary length of the obituaries which we are in the habit of publishing, we must find our excuse for its republication in the extraordinary excellence of the composition, in the rare virtues of the deceased, and, last of all, in the debt of gratitude which we contracted near fifty-five years ago, and which time has rather increased than diminished. The Rev. Mr. Syme was one of those to whom we were deeply indebted for any little classical attainments which we may possess. We were one of the first pupils who attended his admirable lessons, when he came out of old Scotland and landed upon our hospitable shores. He, moreover, continued to extend the same kindness under some very peculiar circumstances, though we differed in politics, which marked his confidence in his pupil. We throw ourselves, therefore, upon these recollections, as an excuse to our readers who are unacquainted with the merits—perhaps the very name—of the deceased, for laying before them an obituary which does justice to the memory of the good and venerable man. We have no conception who is the author of the following lines, but they are not unworthy of the town which boasts of being the birth-place of the celebrated John Thompson, (whose premature fate was worthy of being sung, like another Marcellus, in the strains of Virgil;) and also of the town whose gallant "Petersburg Volunteers," rushing to the frontiers during the last war, to redeem the disgrace of the surrender of Detroit, won from Mr. Madison the compliment of styling her the "Cockade of Virginia."

From the Petersburg Republican.

Died, at his residence, in this town, on Sunday, the 26th instant, in the *ninety-second* year of his age, the Rev. ANDREW SYME, D. D.

The friends of the family and the public generally, are invited to attend his funeral from the Episcopal church, on Sycamore street, this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The simple announcement of the death of this venerable and holy man is, of itself, sufficient to call away our minds from the consideration of temporal things. The death of the oldest citizen in our town, the oldest minister in our commonwealth, and one of the best and purest men that ever lived, is no common occurrence, no ordinary occasion. It sweeps over the heart like the dry winds of the desert, and stills the soul with its awful solemnity. The young, the middle-aged, the old may die, and be buried; and yet others may rise up and take their places, and all be bright and happy again. But when the man of fourscore years and ten, the holy patriarch dies, his children look around in vain for one to fill *his* place. Such is our condition now. Doctor (or, as he was more generally known by all, Parson) Syme is no more! He was born in Lanarkshire, Scotland, in September, of the year 1754; between the years 1790 and 1800, he came to the town of Petersburg, where he resided till the day of his death. As a teacher, he was industrious and useful; as a pastor of the Protestant Episcopal church, he was affectionate and kind; as a minister, he preached "the pure doctrines of the religion of Christ;" and as a citizen, he was esteemed and beloved. Enemies, he had none; and the mourners who will this afternoon attend his body to its last resting place, will testify to the number of his friends. Solemn but triumphant occasion! The devoted servant of God, who has, for nearly half a century, been engaged in preaching "unsearchable riches" to a sinful world—whose vocation was to comfort the distressed, to strengthen the weak-minded, to minister out of the treasury of his Master unto the necessities of the poor, to rebuke the proud, to alarm the wicked, to encourage the desponding, to console the dying—in a word, "to be all things to all men"—this holy man has at last been called upon to give evidence of the reality, and to enjoy the triumphs of that faith which he has preached unto others; and now, that same "voice from Heaven," which St. John heard, speaks unto those who mourn the loss of our venerable fellow-citizen, saying, "WRITE, FROM HENCEFORTH BLESSED ARE THE DEAD WHO DIE IN THE LORD; EVEN SO, SAITH THE SPIRIT; FOR THEY REST FROM THEIR LABORS!"

By the death of Dr. Syme, the last venerated link which bound us to the "olden times" has been severed. When we think of him, the memories of the days of other years crowd upon our minds. We remember what we have heard from the lips of our fathers and grandfathers; and we remember, too, that he of whom we speak was an actor in the scenes of those days. At the time when the deep and solemn tones of the organ resounded through the aisles of the "OLD BRICK CHURCH" IN BLANDFORD, *his* clear and familiar voice was heard warning men "to flee the wrath to come," faithfully and earnestly and constantly beseeching them "in Christ's stead to be reconciled to God!" The embrace of the ivy which has clung to the walls of the consecrated church for so many years, is becoming weaker and weaker, as brick after brick falls from the crumbling pile. Still the old church stands, and its moss and ivy, emblems of immortality, yet cast their verdancy and their bloom around it. But where is he whose voice echoed 'mid its walls? He whose lot it has been so oft to stand upon its consecrated sod, clad in the black and flowing robes of his ministry, bending over the inanimate body of a departed mortal, committing the spirit to God, and pronouncing the affecting words of his ritual, "earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust!" He who around that sacred altar, and at that old baptismal font, consecrated such a multitude to the God of our fathers, and admitted so many into the immunities of the visible church—he who, in the performance of the functions of his ministerial office, has joined together in "holy matrimony," the hands of so many of the past and the present generation, pronouncing "in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost" that they were "man and wife"—where, where is he? At noon, on a holy Sabbath day, the time at which he was wont, in days of yore, to implore an affectionate and an abiding benediction upon his loved and cherished flock, his immortal spirit was released from its tenement of clay, and went up on high to enjoy forevermore its rich and full reward!

"And he said unto me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

"Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple; and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

"They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

"For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes!"

Our mournful task is done. God bless the widow and the son!

When the "Fredericksburg Recorder" finds us abandoning one great republican principle which we have always professed—anti-tariff and all;—when it finds us supporting the administration at the sacrifice of one of those great principles, in theory or in detail—currying favor from them at the expense of the country, or sacrificing our honest convictions at the shrine of power;—or when it finds us failing to support all the rights of our country against all foreign nations,—then we hope the Fredericksburg Recorder will furnish the whigs with another chapter on "organs." It is not often that we seek the opportunity of consulting the men in power. They have never asked of us the sacrifice of one principle. They know that such a sacrifice is not to be expected, and has never been made; and, that the moment when they ask it is to part us forever. Fortunately for the country, the President of the United States is as firmly determined as we are to carry out the resolutions of the Baltimore convention—the principles which they promulgated, and the pledges under which he was elected. Of such principles we are happy to be the "organ."

The Augusta Constitutionalist of the 21st instant, says: "Perhaps the coolest piece of impudence which has been the fruit of the recent canvass, is the position assumed by the whigs, that the democratic majority *will not dare* to oppose an election of United States senator at the approaching session.

"They protested that the late election had no more to do with national politics or Judge Berrien's pretensions, than with the Chinese war. Now they say that this was one of the issues, and that Judge Berrien's claims have been passed upon.

"Well, we contend that the people of Georgia have sent a majority to the senate of Georgia, who are bound to declare—and will declare—that neither Judge Berrien, nor any other man calling himself a whig, can represent the people of Georgia in the U. S. Senate.

"To defeat an election, the democrats will not have to resort to the course pursued by Andrew J. Miller, esq., and the other whig senators in the legislature of 1840. They turned tail, and marched in a body out of the senate chamber, to defeat the motion of Mr. Echols. This was a motion to lay the resolution of Mr. Calhoun to go into an election of senator, on the table for the balance of the session. The motion would have been carried, but for the withdrawal of Mr. Miller and his patriotic law-abiding compeers. The democrats will be driven to no such extremity. They will only have to stand firmly in their places, and vote down every resolution which may be offered to go into an election. This they will undoubtedly do; and no candidate whom the whigs can offer from their ranks, will be sufficiently enticing to tempt them from their position.

"In 1847, under the new apportionment the legislature will send a senator who will truly represent the people of Georgia in the national councils."

TRUE TO THE LETTER.—The coons at their great powwow, at the head of the Sewer, in Canal street, on Tuesday evening, passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the whig cause is dear to us alike in adversity and prosperity.

It is unnecessary to say, that this solemn truth struck the meeting so forcibly, that it was adopted unanimously; for they found the whig cause during the presidential campaign a monstrous "dear" one. They bled in the shape of contributions for the party, and in the shape of lost wagers, too; and they talk wisely when they say that their cause is a *dear one*. Whigs will tell the truth sometimes.

[*N. Y. Globe.*

TO STUDENTS OF MEDICINE.—Dissecting instruments can be had of

C. H. JAMES,

Oct 6—1m Corner of 14th and E streets.

OFFICIAL.

Comparative view of the postages at the several offices named below, and not heretofore published, showing the difference in the postages for the quarters ending the 30th of September, 1844, and 30th September, 1845.

OFFICES.	States.	3d quarter 1845.	Deficit.	3d quarter 1844.
Nashville - -	Tenn.	$1,143	$1,294	$2,437
Cleveland - -	Ohio.	1,561	834	2,395
Chicago - -	Ill.	370	408	778
Augusta - -	Ga.	887	1,042	1,929
Raleigh - -	N. C.	100	622	722
		$4,061	$4,200	$8,261

Returns have been received for the quarter ending the 30th September, 1845, from 143 of the smaller offices, which yield a revenue for that quarter of $3,675. The same offices yielded, for the quarter ending the 30th September, 1844, $5,563; being a loss of $1,888.

Amount charged to the several departments named, for the quarter ending 30th September, 1845.

[PREPARED BY THE CITY POSTMASTER.]

Department of State	$569 22½
Secretary of the Treasury	1,837 11½
Secretary of War	172 32½
Secretary of the Navy	576 57
Postmaster General	36,472 79½
Attorney General	33 97
First Comptroller	73 85½
Second Comptroller, (public, $8 32,)	14 07
First Auditor	478 46
Second Auditor	145 66
Third Auditor	473 73½
Fourth Auditor	437 33½
Fifth Auditor	105 75
Sixth Auditor	1,406 04
Quartermaster General	434 08
Surgeon General	101 68
Commissioner of Indian Affairs	149 74½
Colonel of Topographical Engineers	228 63½
Major General Commanding	12 31½
Chief Engineer	191 18½
Adjutant General	776 36
Colonel of Ordnance	285 68½
Paymaster General	248 51
Commissioner of the General Land Office	822 44½
Commissioner of Patents	181 68½
Commissioner of Pensions	261 06½
Treasurer of the United States	212 37
Register of the Treasury	682 63½
Solicitor of the Treasury	55 95½
Bureau of Medicine	171 23
Bureau of Provisions and Clothing	121 50
Bureau of Construction and Equipment	102 76½
Bureau of Ordnance and Hydrography	66 45
Bureau of Docks and Yards	76 28½
Commissary General of Subsistence	263 21
Secretary of the Senate	9 43
Clerk of the House of Representatives,	23 02
	$47,275 14½

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
October 31, 1845.

Receipts and expenditures for the quarter ending September 30, 1845.

RECEIPTS.

From customs		$8,861,932 34
From lands		480,819 65
Miscellaneous and incidental		17,717 50
		9,360,469 49

EXPENDITURES.

Civil, miscellaneous, and foreign intercourse		$1,792,173 11
Army proper	$1,352,859 19	
Fortifications, ordnance, arming militia, &c.	1,239,479 45	
Indian department	663,369 40	
Pensions	956,223 27	
		4,211,931 31
Navy		2,331,359 61
Interest on the public debt		6,574 86
Redemption of loan of 1841		19,782 17
Reimbursement of interest on treasury notes		101,271 35
		8,463,092 41

R. J. WALKER,
Secretary of the Treasury.

Oct. 31—1t [Cons., U. S. Jour., and N. Int.]

NEW PUBLICATION.

The author has kindly sent us the "American Electro Magnetic Telegraph," with the reports of Congress, and a description of all telegraphs known, employing electricity or galvanism; illustrated by eighty-one wood engravings; by Alfred Vail, assistant superintendent of electro-magnetic telegraph for the United States: Philadelphia, Lea & Blanchard, 1845. This work contains eighty-one engravings, with full descriptions, not only of the American electro-magnetic telegraph, but of the telegraphs which are being used in Europe. It also embraces the various reports made to the Congress of the United States upon this subject, &c., &c. This is the first complete key to the wonderful invention of Professor Morse, which, though written of in every part of the country, is understood by few, even of those who have seen it in operation. The author, in treating his subject, has successfully endeavored to make himself understood by all persons, whether scientific or not. We cheerfully recommend his book to those who wish to know exactly what Morse's telegraph is.

MR. SECRETARY MARCY.—the War Department has been most ably and efficiently conducted since the inauguration of Mr. Polk, and the installation of Mr. Marcy as Secretary of War.

There have, probably, been more important questions raised and wisely decided—more important movements made during the short incumbancy of Mr. Marcy, than have transpired for years before. The promptness, decision, and energy which have, during this time, marked the conduct of this important department of the government, are characteristics of Wm. L. Marcy. While, for several years in succession, he was governor of the great State of New York, his administration of the numerous and perplexing duties of that station was distinguished alike for prudence in deliberation, and decision in action. These striking and important qualities have, with incalculable advantage to the country, been brought in the War Department of Mr. Polk's administration. In conducting all the affairs growing out of our peculiar relations with Texas and Mexico, the highest wisdom and foresight, and the most prompt and energetic action, have been exhibited; and it was only by such a course of action by the War Department, aided and seconded by similar action in the Navy Department, that we could have been carried through with complete and peaceable success.

The best security for peace, is efficient preparation for war. No sooner had the contingency arisen upon which Mexico had announced she would declare war, than American troops well equipped, and a gallant squadron of American vessels of war, appeared upon the scene of threatened danger, prepared to defend or to assail. The imbecility of Mexico cowered beneath the keen eye of the American eagle, which they encountered on the land and on the sea. Too much honor cannot be awarded to the Secretaries of War and Navy for the manner in which they have conducted these delicate affairs, so far as pertained to their respective departments, or to the whole administration, for the triumph which the country has achieved by their wisdom, foresight, and energy.

Mr. Marcy, though not a man of so smiling, gracious exterior and manners, as mark some people ever, is endowed with qualities of much higher value. He is a man of expanded mind and a liberal heart, and a man who can be relied on. His word is surer than a bond.—*Cincinnati Union.*

☞ A funeral discourse on the life and character of the late Rev. STEPHEN CHAPIN, D. D., former president of Columbian College, D. C., may be expected at the E street Baptist church, on Sunday morning next, (November 2d) at 11 o'clock.

☞ Democratic Association.—A stated meeting of the association will be held at the Franklin engine-house, on Monday evening, November 3, at half-past 7 o'clock.

JAMES R. ADAMS,
Oct. 30 Secretary.

CARRIAGES, HORSES, AND HARNESS AT AUCTION.—On Saturday morning, 1st November, at 9 o'clock, I will sell in front of Centre Market, three fine family horses, viz: one gray, one sorrel, and one bay horse; with three carriages, suitable for one or two horses. Also one family horse, square carriage, and harness. Also, in store, a first-rate assortment of carriages, single and double; harness, saddles, bridles, &c.

WM. MARSHALL,
Oct. 30—dts Auctioneer.

Report of trials of speed with the revenue steamers Spencer, Jefferson, and Legare, with Hunter's submerged wheels and Ericsson's and Loper's propellers: made by direction of the Secretary of the Treasury, and under the superintendence of Captain Alexander V. Fraser, United States revenue marine—1844 and 1845.

[CONCLUDED.]

Trial of the United States revenue steamer "Jefferson," with one of Loper's propellers, 9 feet 6 inches in diameter. One horizontal high-pressure engine. Cylinder 36 inches in diameter. Length of stroke 32 inches. Cut off at half stoke. Draft aft, 9 feet 9 inches; forward, 7 feet 6 inches.

	Feet.
Mean depth to line of compensation,	6.45
Beam extreme,	24.00
Area of immersed cross sections	154.80
Keel	1.03
	155.83

The trial made along the shore of Lake Ontario, commencing at Oswego light-house, and terminating at a road a few hundred yards westward of Brace's creek. Distance, as per certificate of town clerk, by official survey, two hundred and sixty chains, or 3.25 miles.—September 27, 1845.

Points passed.	Times.	Running times.	Steam.	Revolutions.	Remarks.
Light-house, Road,	1.19.00, 1.46.30	27.30	40	40	Throttle ½ open.
Road, Light-house,	1.82.08, 2.19.50	27.50	40	40	Throttle ½ open.
Light-house, Road,	2.35.40, 3.03.50	28.10	35	40	Throttle ½ open.
Road, Light-house,	3.13.00, 3.39.50	27.50	30	40	Throttle ½ open.
Light-house, Road,	3.48.55, 4.09.47	20.52	40	52	Throttle full open.
Road, Light-house,	4.14.50, 4.37.00	22.30	40	52	Throttle full open.
Light-house, Road,	4.42.45, 5.04.45	22.02	40	50	
Road, Light-house,	5.10.55, 5.35.40	24.45	35	46	Throttle full open. The belt of blowing-engine broke.
Light-house, Road,	5.41.28, 6.02.35	21.07	45	52	Throttle full open.
Road, Light-house,	6.08.55, 6.33.13	24.18	35	46	Throttle full open. The belt of blowing-engine broke again.
		246.54	383	459	
	Means,	24.41	39.30	45.90	

Consumption of fuel, from 1h. 19m. to 3h. 39m., 668 lbs. per hour.

Average speed, 7.90 miles per hour.

The lake at this time was perfectly smooth, and no wind.

September 29th.—Weighed from the harbor of Oswego. Wind fresh from south; steering north; all sail set. Working with throttle full open.

Points passed.	Times.	Running times.	Steam.	Revolutions.	Remarks.
Oswego light,	7.48.00	3.02.00	Average 35 lbs.	Average 32.	Distance 30 miles.
Galloo light,	10.50.00	1.56.00			" 23.75 "
Simcoe light,	12.46.00	42.00			" 6.25 "
Kingston Point,	1.28.00				
		5.40.00			60 miles.

Engine much relieved by the sails.
Consumption of fuel, 600 lbs. per hour.
Average speed, 10.59 miles per hour.

Lay at anchor at Kingston two days, with heavy gales from south—weather thick and rainy.
Oct. 2.—At 3h. 40m. p. m., weighed.

Points passed.	Times.	Running times.	Steam.	Revolutions.	Remarks.
Kingston Point,	3.56	3.39	Average 41 lbs.	Average 50.	Distance 30 miles.
Galloo light,	7.35	4.30			Distance 30 miles.
Oswego light,	12.05				
		8.09			60 miles.

Wind blowing strong from south, right ahead, and head sea.
Consumption of fuel, 682 lbs. per hour.
Average speed 7.39 miles per hour.

This will certify, that the distance between the following points upon the shore of Lake Ontario, from Oswego light-house, bearing S. 35 deg. E. on with the Baptist church to the opening of a road, a few hundred yards westward of Brace's creek, bearing S. 35 deg. E., is in a direct line two hundred and sixty chains, as shown by the official survey deposited in the office of the town clerk; and is the distance on which the trial of the revenue steamer Jefferson was made on the 27th day of September, 1845.

Given under my hand, this 4th day of October, 1845.

JOHN COOLEY,
Town clerk of the town of Oswego.

FARM FOR SALE.—The subscribers have for sale a small farm, beautifully situated about 3 miles from Washington. It contains between 40 and 50 acres, and has on it an excellent frame-house, containing 8 fine rooms, stone cellar, &c.; it has about 140 apple, peach, and pear trees; 6 or 8 acres of excellent meadow land, and two never-failing streams of water through it. It is well adapted for a market garden or the cultivation of fruit. Any one desirous of obtaining a small but desirable farm, in the vicinity of the city, will seldom meet with so favorable an opportunity.

Terms: $500 cash; the balance in one, two, and three years. For further particulars apply to

BOTELER, DONN, & CO.,
Oct. 31—2aw2w Opposite Centre Market.

NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY.—Persons disposed to unite in the formation of a New England Society in the city of Washington, are requested to meet at Concert Hall, near Brown's Hotel, on Monday evening, the 3d of November, at 7 o'clock, to consider of a constitution and form of organization for such society.

Oct 31—2t

FOR RENT.—The subscriber will rent to a good and punctual tenant the house lately occupied by him, and well known as the Globe Hotel, situated on Pennsylvania avenue, and opposite the National Theatre.

There is probably not a better location in the city for a well-conducted hotel than this. There is also a quantity of furniture now in the house, which will be sold at a valuation, should the tenant wish it. For further particulars, inquire of

JAMES MAHER, or of
R. W. DYER & CO.,
Auc. and Com. merchants.

The National Intelligencer, Baltimore Sun, and Richmond Enquirer will please insert, and send bill to R. W. Dyer & Co.

Oct. 25—3tawtf

BULBOUS ROOTS.—I shall to-day receive for sale a case of superb flower roots—hyacinths, tulips, crocusses, jonquilles, anemonies, ranunculusses, &c., which I will sell very cheap, and those who want must apply soon.

I am also hourly expecting a lot of superior flower seeds, put up in small papers for retail.

J. F. CALLAN,
Oct. 30— Corner E and 7th streets.

A PAMPHLET WANTED.—A gentleman who wishes to see the pamphlet of Lieutenant Colonel Hitchcock, on mesmerism, will thank any one who has a copy to send it to the counter of the "Union" office for a few days. It is not to be obtained of the Washington booksellers.

Oct. 29—

S. L. LEWIS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, CENTREVILLE, VIRGINIA.

Continues the practice of his profession in the various courts. He regards the report that he is about to change his residence as somewhat fabulous. Any business, therefore, in the line of his profession, shall receive prompt, efficient and satisfactory attention.

Aug. 14—d3mif.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
Fourth Auditor's Office, Oct. 25, 1845.

THE creditors of Washington Smith, late seaman, deceased, on board the United States ship "Brandywine," are hereby notified to present their claims, duly authenticated, against the estate of the deceased, to this office, within two months from date.

Oct. 25—3t

VERY HANDSOME HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, SILVER PLATE, CARRIAGES AND HORSES, &c. AT AUCTION.—On Tuesday, the 11th of November next, at 10 o'clock, a. m., we shall sell at the residence of the Belgian minister, on Capitol Hill, south B street, his household and kitchen furniture, silver plate, carriages and horses, &c., all of which is of the best quality and most of it made in Belgium. We enumerate the following articles, namely:

12 mahogany chairs, with hair-seats
2 do hair-seat lounges
18 do chairs, covered with morocco
Mahogany extension dining table, to dine 24 persons
Handsome mahogany spring-seat arm-chairs
A very handsome mahogany desk or secretary, suitable for a public office, and so arranged that it can be used to write or read at either sitting or standing, with mahogany arm-chair covered with morocco
Mahogany dining, card, and centre tables, table covers
Mahogany sideboard and light stand
2 very handsome gilt and bronze mantel clocks, imported from Paris—one representing History and the other Time
Very handsome gilt and bronze chandeliers, candelabras, and candlesticks, also imported from Paris
Handsome moreen, muslin, and other window curtains and ornaments
Venetian blinds, butler's tray, &c.

One box of silver plate, made in Belgium, containing the following:

42 large silver forks, 42 large knives with silver handles, 24 dessert forks, 24 silver fruit knives, 18 silver tablespoons, 24 dessert and 24 teaspoons, and silver soup ladle, all made in the best manner, and not marked
Very rich gold and white dinner and dessert sets for 24 persons, in perfect order, and very little used, imported from Paris
2 sets of rich cut-glass ware, embracing decanters, tumblers, wines, champagnes, &c.—1 of Belgian and 1 of French manufacture
Handsome liquor stand, 2 sets plated castors
Fruit basket, coasters, plated candlesticks, &c.
Eight-day clock, a good timekeeper
Real Brussels carpets—made by Mr. Brussels himself, as was remarked by an auctioneer in a neighboring city
Ingrain hall, step, and chamber carpets, stair-rods
Hall and astral lamps
Hearth and door rugs, straw matting
Hat rack, hall stove and drum
Mahogany French and other bedsteads
Best wool and hair mattresses
Blankets, counterpanes, &c.
Handsome marble-top, dressing, and other bureaus
Wardrobe, mahogany and other washstands
Toilet sets, marble-top night stands
Gilt frame and other looking-glasses
Cane-seat and other chairs
Andirons, fenders, shovels and tongs, screens, &c.

With many other articles, and a general assortment of kitchen requisites, bell-metal kettles, cooking stove, &c., a number of empty champagne and other bottles, a lot of coal, step ladder, &c.

At 1 *o'clock precisely*, we shall sell:

1 elegant chariot, built in Vienna
1 do. carriage, built in Belgium, which can be converted into a barouche for summer use, by removing the cover, and is an excellent family carriage
A pair of very fine bay horses, perfectly sound and gentle
2 sets double harness

The house will be open on Monday, the 10th of November, and the furniture will be for inspection on that day from 11 to 3 o'clock.

Terms of sale: All sums of and under $25, cash; over $25, a credit of two and four months, for notes satisfactorily endorsed, bearing interest.

R. W. DYER & CO.,
Oct. 30—eod&ds Auctioneers.

DENTISTRY.—L. PARMELE (late Dodge & Parmele) takes this method of announcing his return to Washington. He can be seen as usual at his residence on Pennsylvania avenue, between 9th and 10th streets. For the satisfaction of those unacquainted with him, he would offer the following certificates from the Rev. C. W. Everest and the Hon. Noah A. Phelps:

RECTORY GRACE CHURCH,
Hamden, (Conn.,) July 21, 1845.

For nearly three years past I have been well acquainted with Dr. L. Parmele. During this period I have had an opportunity of seeing much of his work, and have several times enjoyed the benefit of his professional services. I know him to be a superior dentist, and can therefore most cheerfully recommend him to any who may stand in need of such aid as it is his business to render. As a gentleman, also, he is worthy of all confidence; and I doubt not he will receive at the hands of an intelligent public that patronage to which his talents and his worth entitle him.

C. W. EVEREST.

MIDDLETOWN, (Conn.,) Sept. 27, 1845.

Dr. L. Parmele resided some time in this city, following the practice of dentistry. He is a worthy citizen, and sustains a high reputation in the line of his profession. From my knowledge of the man, his standing in society, and his professional skill, I take much pleasure in recommending him to the favor and patronage of the public.

NOAH A. PHELPS.

Oct. 29—8t

LIVE HEDGES.—50,000 Maclura or Osage Orange for sale by D. LANDRETH & FULTON, Nurserymen, Philadelphia.

Orders received at GARDINER'S Seed Store, F street, between 9th and 10th streets, Washington city.

☞ The Osage Orange is but little known, yet certain persons have long believed it admirably adapted for hedges. Near Philadelphia there are hedges of it impenetrable to man or beast. It is armed with formidable spines, which effectually exclude intruders; and abounding in acrid juices, cattle will not browse on the leaves or tender shoots.

Oct 24—3t*

ESPECIALLY FOR THE LADIES.

FINE FURS, MUFFS, BOAS, &c., AT TODD'S fashionable establishment, Concert Hall buildings, 6 doors west of Brown's Hotel, Washington.—The unceasing inquiry for these truly comfortable, very becoming, and highly fashionable appendages to a lady's fall and winter dress, has induced the undersigned to make more extensive preparation than any previous year for supplying the demand. He will open the season on Monday, the 20th instant, with 700 muffs of the most rare and choice description; and, desiring rapid sales and quick returns, he assures his fair customers that they may not only please themselves in style and quality, but also in price, by favoring him with a call. He will name the following of his varied assortment as worthy of their notice:

Rich black lustred lynx, very long rich fur
Natural gray lynx
Russian fitchet
Isabella bear
Kamtschatka bear
Black bear
Siberian squirrel
Cross fox
Gray fox
Chinchilla
Black genet
Stone marten
Canada marten.

With a great variety of lower-priced furs, suitable for misses and children.

W. B. TODD,
Sign of the Golden Hat.

Oct. 18—eotfif

EDUCATION.—A gentleman of Maryland, who has some experience in teaching, wishes a situation in a seminary or private family, in Virginia or the adjoining States. He would give instruction in the usual English branches, the Latin, Greek, and Hebrew languages, and the higher branches of mathematics.

The best references can be given. Address R. R., No. 57 North Charles st., Baltimore.

Oct. 25—4t*

GEO. M. BIBB, counsellor-at-law, having established his office in the city of Washington, offers to the public his professional services, and particularly in the argument of cases in the Supreme Court of the United States.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24, 1845.

☞ The Richmond Enquirer and the New Orleans Courier are requested to republish the above three times, and send their accounts to this office.

Oct 24—3t*

GILT CORNICES.—We have received from the manufacturers samples of gilt cornices, to which we invite attention. We will order them to fit windows of any size, and can always furnish them with but little delay.

D. CLAGETT & CO.

Always on hand, an assortment of curtain materials, trimmings, &c.

Oct. 10—3tif