TEXAS.

The Washington Union, after expressing the opinion that the Executive of Texas should take steps at once to drive from its territory the Mexican troops who are crossing the Rio Grande, says:

"We hazard nothing in saying that such, too, would be the decided preference of our own government. We had understood, indeed, that such was also the determination of Texas, if the Mexicans should be found hovering in the country between the Rio Grande and the Neuces. We do not mean to say that, if the Texians should be found wanting to themselves, we should suffer a hostile foot to tread her legitimate soil, as soon as her Congress and her convention have ratified our propositions. The United States will never be found wanting in what she owes to her own high character, or to the best interest of her friends."

The Galveston News comments at great length and with much severity upon the presumed machinations of President Jones, Mr. Smith and "the man with the white hat," to defeat annexation by a triple alliance with England and Mexico. The Telegraph, which is said to be in the confidence of Jones, declares that that functionary "has made no proposals to Mexico and authorized no messenger to proceed to Mexico with proposals;" and suggests that all these negotiations have originated in fraud, and a forgery of the great seal of the Republic. This extraordinary explanation will find few persons credulous enough to swallow it, more especially as Capt. Elliott had reached Galveston in a French sloop of War, from Vera Cruz, and had proceeded to the seat of Government bearing with him propositions from Mexico, acknowledging the independence of Texas. We have no doubt that the whole of this deep and dark intrigue will be defeated by the people of Texas.

The Louisville Democrat has the following on this subject:

TEXAS—JONES.—There is pretty strong evidence that President Jones has been making a dunce of himself. A proposition has been made to Mexico purporting to come from Texas which was accepted by the Mexican Congress. This proposition, it seems, was fraudulently made; the great seal of Texas was counterfeited. So says the government organ. The solution of all this is easy. Jones was opposed to annexation—intended to prevent it if he could. For this purpose, he wished to try what effect an acknowledgment of the independence of Texas on the part of Mexico would have. Perhaps the people of Texas would be persuaded to reject annexation. To persuade Mexico to make this acknowledgement, was a difficult task, unless the proposition should be made by Texas: but this was hazardous; for Jones "feared the people." Here comes Smith—John Smith. The name is suspicious, for John Smith may be a great rascal or a clever fellow. This Smith was an Englishman, and wore a white hat. He carried despatches to Mexico, which—scoundrel that he was—he forged; and now he is in parts unknown. Things have turned out as might have been expected. The people of Texas are all for annexation. The candidates for the convention, as we see, from the Galveston News, are not discussing annexation, but what kind of a state constitution they are in favor of. It is therefore necessary for President Jones to disown the whole matter—call it a fraud and forgery committed by John Smith.

This subterfuge is an indication that all this manœuvering was only an experiment; that England is not going to war. The hope was entertained that the people might be operated upon—a hope entirely fallacious. As to a war with Mexico, she had better attend to California. She has just lost that country, and had better attend to it in time. She has some claims there—let her make them good. They will not last long.

The business seems much more likely to end in a farce than a tragedy. The people of Texas will disregard the act of Mexico. The English minister and Jones will know nothing of the man with a white hat who carried the despatches to that country. England is very anxious to make a tool of Mexico, to annoy the United States; but *she* will have nothing to do with it—know nothing about it, except as mediator, when she will be looking out for her own advantage. In the denoument Mexico will find herself miserably duped by John Smith, about whom Elliott will be the most ignorant man in Christendom; and Jones will spend the rest of his days explaining how the rascal got hold of the great seal of Texas.

TEXAS MAIL.—An order has been issued from the Post Office Department, under the Act of Congress, authorizing the establishment of mails in the Gulf of Mexico, directing the Postmaster at New Orleans to contract for the conveyance of a weekly, or if practicable, a semi-weekly mail between New Orleans and Galveston. The rates of postage will be ten cents for every letter not exceeding a half ounce in weight, twenty cents on each letter exceeding a half ounce in weight, and five cents for each additional half ounce or fraction of an ounce; and three cents for each newspaper, pamphlet, or prices-current, sent or received by this route. The inland postage between New Orleans and the place in the United States from or at which the letter, &c. is despatched or received, is to be charged in addition to the foregoing rates. Postage on letters, &c. to Texas is to be *pre-paid*; and all postage on letters, &c. from Texas is to be *unpaid* till received at New Orleans, or other place of destination in the United States.

Indian Country--U. S. Dragoons.

The St. Louis Republican contains the following:

Letters have been received from the detachment of U. S. troops, under the command of Col. KEARNEY, out from Fort Leavenworth about eight days, and distant some one hundred and thirty miles. The expedition was progressing rapidly, and were in good spirits and health. They had passed several companies, *en route* for Oregon. The emigrants were getting along well, and with very little trouble. About three thousand persons are reported to be on the route: they are divided into companies of one to two hundred, which travel in advance of each other about a day's march. Each company has from 500 to 700 head of cattle. The emigrants appear to be a good class of people, possessing many of the conveniences, and some even the luxuries of life. A large party of the emigrants were several days in advance of the troops under Col. KEARNEY. It is probable that the Colonel will make rapid marches until he gets in advance of all the emigrants, as their precedence of him will render it more difficult to obtain game and subsistance for his men. The grass was up, and in abundance for the supply of the horses.

WARLIKE PREPARATIONS.—Besides the preparations made at Newport, Baltimore, and other places already noted, we learn from Buffalo, N. Y., that surveyors are staking out the grounds near the ruins of old Fort Erie, in Canada, opposite Buffalo light-house, preparatory, it is said, to locating a new battery and breast work for defence. The point of land selected is parallel with the mouth of Buffalo harbor and about two miles from a parallel with the new redoubt now in progress of erection by our Government on Prospect Hill. The distance from the lighthouse to the Canada shore is 2600 yards, (a mile and a half, less fractions,) and the location chosen by the English commands the Niagara at that point, while our new work is much higher and beyond the reach of any battery that could be erected on the opposite shore, still too far from the harbor to counteract the influence of the proposed Canadian fortifications. The Niagara is 600 yards wide at Prospect Hill. Thus it will be seen England is on the alert. In the meantime on our south-western frontier we have now twenty-five companies of Infantry quartered at Fort Jessup, ready for any movement that Mexico may make. As we think that all these preparations lessen the chances of war, we are pleased to record them.—*Lou. Courier.*

The U. S. Journal says that Gen. Houston of Texas is for annexation when he is sober, and against it when he is drunk. His friendship and opposition must be about equally balanced then.

THE LARGEST CYLINDER IN THE WORLD.—There was cast at the works of the West Point Foundry, on the 12th, a Blast Cylinder of 126 inches in diameter and 11 feet in length, weighing ten tons. It is intended for the Mount Savage Iron Company, near Cumberland, Md., and is to blow four Blast Furnaces of the largest class, making 400 tons of iron per week. The time occupied in running the Iron from the furnaces to the moulds was 63 seconds.

OREGON.

☞Here is rather a hard story about the road to Oregon, &c. Of course we do not vouch for its truth.

PASSAGE FROM THE STATES THROUGH THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.—Though several parties have penetrated into the Oregon territory from the United States through the gorges and over the towering heights of the Rocky Mountains, yet it may be safely asserted, from the concurrent testimony of the traders, trappers, and settlers, who have themselves passed these natural barriers, that the difficulties are so numerous and formidable, and the time necessary for the passage so long, that there is no secure expeditious, or commodious track which can be ever used as a highway so as to afford facilities for an influx of emigrants overland. Several routes have been tried of late, and each differs only from the other in the privations which the passengers undergo. None but the wild and fearless free trappers can clamber over these precipices and tread these deserts with security, and even these are quitting them as haunts, and now using them only as unavoidable tracks. It is true there have been published more favorable accounts, within the last year or two, by parties who have made the journey safely, and who encourage others to make a similar experiment. But these accounts are in such a spirit of *bravado*, and accompanied with expressions of thankfulness by the parties for their own success, that they are indirect proofs of the difficulty and danger of the undertaking, and of the utter hopelessness of such a route for general purposes. For hundreds of miles the several tracks present nothing but frightful barrenness underfoot, and overhead scorching heat or piercing cold. The country, even west of the Rocky Mountains, is broken with towering cliffs, deep ravines, and sunken streams, from which the traveler cannot draw a drop to allay his burning thirst; and the soil is either sandy, in which he sinks at every step, or of a black, rugged stone, which tears his feet. The travellers have been obliged to feed on the lean carcases of their animals, which have died from hunger, thirst, or fatigue. Farnham says, that his party were at last obliged to kill their universal favorite and pet—their dog, and economise his flesh. He further says, that during eight days' journey, and he had proceeded with the expedition of one travelling for life, he had not met with a single acre of land capable of grain or vegetables. Another American traveller, Townsend, says, "Our only food was dried, crumbling meat which we carried and chewed like biscuits as we travelled. There are two reasons by which the extreme thirst the wayfarer suffers in these regions may be accounted for; first, the intense heat of the sun upon the open and exposed plains; and, secondly, the desiccation to which every thing here is subject. The air feels like the breath of a sirocco, the tongue becomes parched and horny, and the eyes, mouth, and nose are incessantly assailed by the fine, pulverized lava which rises from the ground with the least breath of air. Bullets, pebbles of chalcedony, and pieces of smooth obsidian were in requisitions, and almost every man was mumbling some of these substances in an endeavor to assuage his burning thirst. The lead bullets and the other substances which they chewed were for the purpose of producing spittle, which they swallow to prevent inflammation and death.—*Dunn's History of Oregon Territory.*

The Western Expositor contains a letter from the Oregon emigrants, dated at Kaw Village, the encampment ground of the company. The advanced guard, it will be recollected, of the main expedition, had left Independence early in May. The first company, consisting of 293 persons, well provided with horses, cattle, guns and ammunition, passed the Great Namaha sub-agency on the 4th May. The second, composed of 223 equally well furnished, passed two days after, and the third, of 160, followed on the 10th. These emigrants are all a hardy, enterprising race, fully aware of the great mission which God has given them, and in the fulfilment of which they are now engaged. The whole force now crossing the Rocky Mountains is more than three thousand souls, and arrangements are already made in Illinois and Missouri by which as many more will be added to their numbers.

New Books.

TURNER has laid on our table copies of the following, among other new books just received by him from the east:

Harper's Illuminated and New Pictorial Bible, Nos. 27 and 28. This work will be completed in about 50 numbers, at 25 cents each. It will be embellished with 1600 historical engravings, more than 1400 of which are from original designs. It will be when completed, the most elaborately ornamented book ever printed in this country.

Harper's Illuminated and Illustrated Shakspeare, Nos. 51–52, and 53–54. This magnificent edition of Shakspeare will contain nearly 1400 illustrations, and will be almost as beautiful a book in point of embellishment, as the Pictorial Bible.

An Encyclopedia of Domestic Economy, No. 3; to be completed in 12 numbers at 25 cents each; Harpers, publishers. This is one of the cheapest and most useful books now in the course of publication. It will contain nearly 1000 engravings in illustration of the subjects treated of. The variety of these subjects, and the large amount of useful information given, will make this very valuable as a book of reference.

A Dictionary of Practical Medicine, part 7; to be completed in 20 monthly numbers, each containing 144 closely printed pages. Harpers, publishers. This is an American edition of Copland's Dictionary, with copious additions by the American author. It contains the opinions and practice of the most experienced medical writers, European and American, digested and wrought up with great care and labor, rendering it one of the most complete and valuable works of the kind ever published. It should be possessed by every practitioner, forming as it does, in itself, a library of pathology and practical medicine, and a digest of medical literature. There is one article in the present number—on *Erysipelas*, or, as commonly known, in the West, *Black Tongue*—which is worth the price asked for the whole book. We speak only in relation to the *Pathology* or the different *aspects* assumed by this terrible disease, which are here much more fully and correctly described, than in any treatise we have elsewhere met with. No physician should fail to obtain this invaluable work.

The Blind Girl: with other Tales. By Emma C. Embury. The "Blind Girl" was originally written as a contribution to a Fair for the benefit of an institution for the Blind. It is now published, with other tales, neatly bound, for the benefit of all; and perhaps one of the best recommendations which the book can offer to some minds is the fact, as stated by the author, that every thing it contains is but veiled and disguised truth. It is a book especially for the young.

De Rohan; or the Court Conspirator.—An historical romance by Eugene Süe, author of "the Mysteries of Paris," the "Wandering Jew," &c. This is a book of thrilling interest. Price 25 cents.

Night and Morning: a novel by Bulwer. Harpers' pocket edition: two volumes, without abridgement, price 25 cents. We have given a dollar for not half so good an edition of the same book.

Wyoming: An American Tale: Cheap edition.

Nobody can now have an excuse for not reading, except by confessing a want of taste or desire. All who are not deficient in these respects should immediately call at TURNER'S.

PRIMITIVE STYLE.—A manager of a French theatre, announcing a play, called "The Death of Abel," advertises that it would be acted in the costume of the time!—*Ledger.*

Fig leaf petticoats and breeches, we presume. Why not speak it out? Is the "primitive" half as foolish as the modern "bustle style?"

☞The murderer mentioned in our last made out to die, after all, and thus cheated the law of the pleasure of hanging him. We have heard of expressed regrets that he did not recover, so as to *be able* to be hanged! We pity such people!

MEDICAL MATTERS.

GALVANIC RINGS.—An Englishman, named Cristie, is making some noise in New York, in relation to what he says is an English discovery, called the Galvanic Rings. The Galvanic Rings are simply worn upon the finger, and are stated to answer all the purposes for which the galvanic battery and magnetic machines are used, and in several respects of an important nature, they appear even preferable.

The Louisville Democrat denies the claim of England to the original discovery, and says that these rings have been used by Mr. Jacob Walker of Louisville, for ten or fifteen years. It copies an advertisement of these rings published by Walker in 1842, as proof.

The rings are used for the cure of rheumatic complaints of the head, ears, face, teeth, neck, in stiffness of the neck, in pains which affect one side of the face, prosapalgy, tic doulareaux, megrin, toothache and jawache when caused by cold; and also cold when first seated, in chronic pains of the chest, asthma, and all purely neuralgic complaints; in cholic, cramps of the stomach, &c.

Walker uses the rings upon the ankles, wrists, arms, &c. according to the location of the affection. They are described in one paper as being made of small plates of zinc and copper with an acid enclosed between them, and so formed that the finger furnishes a connection between the poles. The stream of the fluids is constant and is said to have a great effect on all the vital energies.

REMOVAL OF THE LOWER JAW.—The Journal of Medicine notices an operation, performed by Dr. Mott, of New York which may be regarded as one the most remarkable of the day. It was the removal of the entire lower jaw bone of a Mr. Baker. The operation was extremely complicated, and required a great deal of cutting, sawing, tying of arteries, &c. The time occupied was one hour and a half, and it is stated that the patient did not evince the slightest evidence of pain, either by language, gesture, expression of countenance, winking, groaning, or sighing.

A NEW ANTIDOTE.—The U. S. Journal states that a lady of Washington city recently swallowed by mistake, a teaspoonful of solution of corrosive sublimate. The family becoming alarmed, the lady of the house proceeded to mix, as she supposed, a teacupful of ground ipecacuana, and this the patient swallowed in her fright, as speedily as she had swallowed the poison. Judge, however, of the surprise of all, when they ascertained that the article was Scotch snuff. The accidents however *off-set* each other; for the lady, after enduring a siege equal to that endured by the ancient city of Troy, came forth from her couch entirely well; and, as she expressed it "very much better for the *Scotch emetic.*"

BLEEDING TO DEATH.—We lately saw it stated that a person bled to death in forty-five minutes after having had a tooth extracted. To prevent the recurrence of such an event, a gentleman of Albany advises to burn a piece of cork to crisp and introduce it in the cavity from which the tooth has been removed. He says he never knew it to fail. It is simple enough.

A bean, which had lodged in the windpipe of a child of the Rev. Hezekiah Crout, at Westminster, in Maryland, was extracted twenty-four hours after the ocurrence by Dr. Payne, in the following manner: A cut made lengthwise in front of the neck, through the skin, fat, &c., down to the windpipe, and a slight cut into the wind-pipe three-fourths of an inch long, a short space above the top of the breast bone. The bean had swollen and was more than half an inch long, and lodged in the lower end of the wind-pipe. An attempt to remove it by passing an instrument into the wind-pipe through the cut was made, but unsuccessfully. The boy was then held up by the feet and shaken, whilst the cut in the wind-pipe was held open by a hook; in a few seconds the bean appeared at the opening and was taken out with an instrument.

LIVE TOAD IN A CHILD'S STOMACH!—The Westfield (Mass.) News Letter gives an account of a little girl, about 2 years old, an only child of John Bronson, of Russel, vomiting a living toad. It measured from the mouth to the end of the body 24 inches—the body and lower extremities 5 inches—and the circumference of the body 34. It lived about 12 hours after its ejection from the stomach of the little child. The girl for sometime past has been unwell, and complaining of distress in the stomach, and has had violent fits of coughing. The occurrence thus mentioned, was on the 20th ult., since which the child is better.

HEADACHE.—Food taken into the stomach of a person of weak digestion immediately before retiring to rest, lodges there during the greater part of the night very little altered, thus acting as an irritant for so many hours on an organ already too sensitive. Can we wonder that the patient should awake in the morning with the headache? But it frequently happens that the change that the food has undergone during sleep is not merely imperfect in kind, but unwholesome likewise in its nature, and the crudity generated by the morbid process usually abounds with acidity.

DRESSING WOUNDS AND ULCERS.—Dr. Langier's method consists in applying on the surface of the wound or ulcer, a solution of gum arabic, and on it a bit of gold beater's skin, thus dressed, a wound an inch in diameter was reduced in the space of eight days to one-third or one sixth of an inch in extent. Cicatrization took place so rapidly that the granulations, covered with a thick epidermis, were as numerous and visible as before, but could be touched without causing pain. A wound produced by amputation of the breast highly inflamed, about four and a half inches in length and one and a half in breadth, under this treatment healed rapidly and prulent secretion did not take place. He proposes applying this method to a wound left by an amputation of the thigh.—*Medical Times.*

To Correspondents.

☞We have received a letter from our correspondent Æ, in answer to the letter of Prof. Larabee, of Asbury University, in which he alleges that the professor is altogether unjust in the imputations which he makes against him. But we do not see that any public good can grow out of a continuation of the controversy, and therefore defer the publication of said letter.

☞We are much obliged to our friend, W. A. ROOKER, of Mooresville, for the activity long manifested by him in favor of the State Sentinel. Both his late letters, including, together, 6,66, were duly received.

☞Several local notices are deferred to our next, on account of the funeral celebration of the lamented Gen. ANDREW JACKSON.

☞ANDREW JACKSON was born in South Carolina, on the 17th day of March, 1767, and consequently he was over seventy-eight years of age at the time of his death.

☞People always like to patronize energy and enterprise. When they see a dealer advertising liberally, they naturally infer that he has an assortment he is not ashamed to have examined by all.

Gov. Hammond, of South Carolina, is writing a series of letters to Clarkson, the English Abolitionist. They are as long as a President's message.

The Legislature of Iowa adjourned on the 11th inst. The bill submitting the Constitution, rejected at the last election, to a second vote of the people, was vetoed by the Governor, and passed by the Legislature, the Governor's objections to the contrary, notwithstanding.

A free negro, named John Bennett, attempted a few weeks ago to run off a slave from Memphis. He put the slave in a box marked Queensware, but the poor fellow being nearly suffocated, was obliged to call for help while stowed away among the freight. The box was opened, and the slave exposed Bennett. The latter has been arrested.

SUPREME COURT OF INDIANA.

Cases Determined at the May Term, 1845.

Reported for the Indiana State Sentinel by A. J. Stevens.

MONDAY, June 23d, 1845.

Greesham v. Bowen et al. Error to the Carroll C. C. Opinion by DEWEY J.

A Justice of the Peace was not authorized by the statute of 1838 to issue a *casa* on a judgment rendered by him unless there had been previously a return of *nulla bona* to a *fieri facias*, or an affidavit prescribed by the statute, filed before him; and a prison-bounds bond, executed upon the arrest of the judgment debtor upon such a *ca. sa.* was without consideration and voidable. *Judgment reversed.* Biddle for plaintiff, A. L. Robinson for defendant.

Moody v. the State Error to the Jackson C. C. Opinion by SULLIVAN J. Indictment for counterfeiting. 1. Where in a criminal cause, the record contains the whole evidence and it does not appear by proof that the offence charged was committed in the county where the defendant was indicted, a verdict of guilty will be set aside on account of the insufficiency of the testimony. 2. The caption of an indictment is amendable even without the consent of the grand jury. *Judgment reversed.* H. P. Thornton for plaintiff, Hammond for defendant.

Johnson, Admr. v. Robertson et al. Exr. Error to the Shelby P. C. Opinion by SULLIVAN J.

Under the statute of 1838 which authorized a widow to select and retain without accounting therefor, $100 worth of her deceased husband's property, it is necessary that she make the selection before the property passes out of the hands of the executor or administrator. If she do not she will be presumed to have her right. *Decree affirmed.* Major for plaintiff.

Doty v. the State. Error to the Allen C. C. Opinion by DEWEY J. In a criminal cause taken by a change of venue from one circuit court to another the record must show, not only that the court before which the indictment was found but also that the court which tried the cause had jurisdiction of the offence charged. And to show that the latter court had jurisdiction it is necessary the record should show that the indictment was filed in that court, and that the prisoner was tried upon it, the indictment should also appear to have been recorded in that court. Where circumstances are proved which induce a strong suspicion of the prisoner's guilt; but which if untrue it is manifest he can disprove, or if reconcilable with his innocence he can explain and he fails to disprove or explain them, the jury has a right to draw from such failure a strong inference against him. But this inference is a mere presumption of fact; it does not constitute a presumption of law to be given by the court to the jury as a fixed and binding rule of jurisprudence, the failure is a circumstance which like any other circumstantial evidence the jury is to weigh and of the weight and tendency of which, it is the sole judge. *Judgment reversed.* Rowe, Colerick and Wilpole for plaintiff, Hammond & Major for State.

For the Indiana State Sentinel.

The Hunter's Song to his Mistress.

Say wilt thou leave the gilded hall,
And take the woods and wilds with me?
Here, pomp and pride, thy steps enthrall,
There, we will roam so blithe and free.

Thy couch is now the softest down,
With richest silks is lined thy bed;
While mine is but the heath so brown,
No covering save the green-wood's shade.

But with the bird I wake the morn,
And rouse the wild deer on the hill;
With mountain pipe and hunter's horn,
I make the glens and woodlands thrill.

At noon, when tired, by mountain spring,
From limpid stream my thirst I slake;
My food the bird upon the wing,
Or fish that swims in crystal lake.

No friends I claim, no foes I fear,
While gleams my falchion in my hand;
My hope is in my father's spear,
My trust is in my father's brand.

But if thou mourn'st an absent love,
For me thou never more may'st see;
Thou can'st not with me range the grove,
Nor hunt at morn the deer with me.

The breast of her I call my bride,
Must be as pure as mountain rill;
And light her step on mountain side,
As is the heart upon the hill.

Her eye soft, swimming like the dew
Asleep upon the violet;
While her young heart, must aye be true,
Nor feel one pang of lone regret.

Then wilt thou leave the gilded hall,
And take the woods and wilds with me?
Here, pomp and pride thy steps enthrall,
There, we will roam so blithe and free.

Union County. J. S. R.

June.

Now the golden summer time
Claims the notice of a rhyme;
Winter now lies still and cold,
Hatching storm for chill December,
And beneath our skies of gold,
We must winter still remember;
So a simple moral here,
Nothing can from notice smother;
Changing seasons best appear,
Each contrasting with the other.

Spring serenely glides away,
Yielding to a bright new comer,
Fading into swift decay
'Neath the glowing sun of Summer.
Summer on the heels of Spring,
As the scythe of Time is flashing,
Comes, as with a dancer's fling,
Into sudden empire dashing.
Welcome be the seasons' reign—
Welcome Summer once again!

Now the God of Light is glowing
In his majesty supreme,
Life and love and joy bestowing,
Kissing Terra with his beam;
And beneath his burning face,
Mother Earth with kindling fire,
Springs to meet the sun's embrace,
In delight of new desire;
Green things flying into birth,
Tell the rapture of the Earth!

Sunny, leafy, breezy June,
Welcome! sings our simple tune.
Bid the green earth to rejoice,
Give the birds of summer voice,
Call the buds and flowers forth,
Melt the ices of the North,
Ripen fruit of Sunny South
For the eager, melting mouth;
Hasten in our summer's noon,
Merry, smiling, sunny June!

PHAZMA.

TRICKS OF GAMBLING.—J. H. Green, "the reformed gambler," recently delivered a series of nineteen lectures on intemperance and gambling, at Rochester, N. Y. It is said that nowhere has his exhibitions of the habitual rascality of gamblers, and the knavery of Playing-Card Manufacturers been more widely and earnestly heeded. A pack of cards were handed him, purporting to be made by Geo. Cooke, New York, and he readily told them all from the backs, both suit and spots. Another pack of Eli Cohen's make were handed him, and he told 29 of them from the backs; though he had never seen the cards before. The cards of C. Bartlett, A. Neely and T. Crehore he told from their backs as readily as they could be called off from their faces. If there were no other objections to gambling, these facts should be enough to warn the uninitiated against it. On the first page of our semi-weekly will be found an amusing developement of a different kind of fraud from that described by Green.

POLITICAL GRATITUDE.—Mr. Greene, of the Boston Post, records his political experience of political gratitude, for the benefit, we suppose, of the young politicians who are just commencing their career. The lesson should not be lost upon them.

"Those who have not had much experience in politics, or with the political press, have lived to little purpose if they have not discovered that the men who, in the ordinary course of things, should be most prompt to recognize services rendered, are most anxious to forget an obligation; they should know too, that more men are prostrated and deserted by creatures of their own creation, than by their open and avowed enemies. Mankind strive to forget obligations because the remembrance of them is burdensome, and politicians almost invariably kick down the ladder by which they climb to fame."

The Boston Journals are coaxing foreign immigrants to come to that city instead of New York. The five dollars which each one of the hundred thousand immigrants who annually arrive is supposed to spend have overcome the scruples of that "native" city to foreign immigration.

Mechanics Celebration.

It is the desire of the Mechanics of Indianapolis to celebrate the Anniversary of our National Independence on the coming 4th of July. It is hoped, therefore, that all who feel an interest in the promotion of industry, and have not so far become averse to the true principles of philanthropy, as to look upon the laboring class of community as a part of the human race who are unfit for the more would-be refinements of civilization, will join with us.

Pursuant to previous notice, a large and respectable number of the Mechanics of this city met at the Council Chamber, on Thursday evening, 26th inst., when Mr. J. J. HOPKINS, Esq., was called to the Chair, and J. G. Doughty appointed Secretary.

On motion, Mr. WILLIAM RICKETTS was chosen Orator of the Day, and JOHN S. MERRICK, Reader of the Declaration of Independence.

J. G. DOUGHTY was elected President of the Day, and Samuel Delzell, Vice President; Jno. M. PHIPPS Chief Marshal, Eli Baker, Samuel Dunlop, C. Morgan, and D. Noe, Assistant Marshals.

On motion, the President appointed the following committee of Arrangements: J. G. Doughty, Samuel Dunlop, Jacob Mull, and James Greer.

The procession will be formed at half past eleven o'clock, A. M., in front of Drake's Hotel, the Mechanics marching under their respective banners. All further arrangements will be made known in the Programa.

A *splendid Dinner* will be prepared at Gen. Drake's Hotel, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

All are invited to attend.

On motion, the meeting adjourned to meet on Thursday evening, July 3d, at the Council Chamber, at half past 7 o'clock.

J. J. HOPKINS, *President.*

J. G. DOUGHTY, *Secretary.*

Great Fire at Fayetteville, N. C.---Further Particulars.

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., June 12, 1845.

Gentlemen:—We write you to inform you that half our town is in ruins this morning. The fire broke out at 3 o'clock, A. M. Of your acquaintances, D. & W. McLaurin, (in whose warehouse it broke out,) Chas. Lutterich, E. Fuller, D. A. Kay, J. W. Tillinghast, Mott & Briggs, H. Leete, A. W. Steel, W. Prior, W. M'Gary, J. D. Williams, are all burnt out.

Presume a good many were fully or partially insured, and some saved a good many goods. J. D. Williams, we think it probable, saved a good many; but all those in the immediate neighborhood of where the fire originated, nothing at all. Some families are beggars this morning. Mrs. Brown (or H. Erambert) burnt out. Both book stores and both printing offices burnt,—and all our doctor shops but one, and the Lafayette Hotel. It burnt up as high as John Waddle, Jr.'s, on Hay street, whose house was blown up, and on the right hand comming up to the hill, his new brick store, and on the right hand going to the market house, the entire block to the State Bank, and on the other side to Eccles' bridge, as you go over to the Episcopal church: all the block.

Market House, and all the town below it going to the river, saved, and all the churches. The market and the Presbyterian church were on fire, but saved.

We mention the localities in Fayetteville phrases, thinking you know something of them.

We think it very doubtful, since writing, whether J. D. Williams did save much, as he is not in town.

Fruits of Mr. Polk's Election---Ruin Ahead.

DOGTOWN MISERY, Nov. 23d, 1844.

To the Editor of the Boston Times:—

SIR:—Although you have labored long in behalf of the democratic party, now triumphant, you may be generous enough to permit an opponent to inform your readers of a fact, although it tells against your case and the principles of your party.

You have, doubtless, heard of Mr. Pelee Fizzle, one of the richest land holders in the "Misery."—He owned several acres of huckleberry bushes and several fractions of peat bogs. He is a good whig, and in anticipation of the election of Mr. Clay, he commenced the erection of a large pig-pen on a portion of his premises in October last. He agreed to pay a laboring man two dollars and fifty cents to complete the edifice. The workman was neutral in politics, but promised to vote for Clay on condition of having the job. He voted, and Mr. Fizzle purchased 87¼ cents worth of fine lumber. But in the interval came the disastrous news from the Middle and Southern States; and Mr. F. was compelled to suspend the operation. The pig-pen was, as it were dependent on the Whig party. That party has gone down and the pig-pen will not go up. The workman has taken to tobacco and log chopping, and a houseless porker may be seen wandering gloomily about the premises of Mr. F. It is thought that he will be killed about New Year. Here we have the disastrous result of Mr. Polk's election—the building of a pig-pen suspended—a laboring man compelled to turn his hand to a new business—and an unoffending specimen of the *genus porcus* sacrificed at least a year before his time.

"I see how Ruin, with a palsied hand
Begins to shake the fortunes of our house."

Yours, (in a horn,)
SETH SAGE.

WABASH AND ERIE CANAL.—The Fort Wayne Sentinel of June 21, contains the following:

There is a break in the canal about three miles above Logansport, caused by the giving way of a culvert. The Logansport Pharos states that it will probably be repaired so as to allow boats to pass by next Monday evening.

The water will be let out of the canal from Fort Wayne to Carrollton on the 10th July for the purpose of making repairs, putting in a new culvert on the Feeder, &c. Navigation will be suspended about two weeks.

First Boat from Fort Wayne to Cincinnati.—MIAMI EXTENSION CANAL.—This work is at length completed and we have an uninterrupted navigation from our city to Cincinnati. The boat Alfred Ely left this place on Thursday evening for Cincinnati.

AUTHENTIC ANECDOTE.—A correspondent of the Utica Gospel Messenger communicates the following interesting item:—

A stranger, in passing through a rural village in New England, many years ago, was attracted to the tub of a cider press by accidentally discovering the feet of a child projecting over its top. It seems that the boy had procured a straw sucker, and was in the act of sipping from the tub when he fell in—his head being entirely submerged. He was immediately taken out, and carried by the stranger to the farm house of his parents, a few rods distant, whose efforts were commenced to restore the child, now apparently lifeless. After about an hour signs of returning life were visible, and ultimately an entire restoration was effected, "and the child lived," became a man, became a minister, became a bishop, and, ultimately, the Second Presiding Bishop of the American Protestant Episcopal Church.

A NOVELTY IN MATRIMONY.—A few days since there arrived at Southport, Wisconsin, in the steamer Empire, a lot of emigrants to the West, among whom were two pair of twins. These twins were born of different parents—but under the same roof, and at the same house. Each pair comprised a boy and girl; they lived near neighbors from infancy, and the same day before starting West, they were united in marriage—the male and female of the different pairs. They were from St. Lawrence County, New York.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Hon. Jared Williams, for four years a member of Congress, as been nominated as the Democratic candidate for Governor of New Hampshire.

DANIEL WEBSTER, it is announced, took part in the proceedings of the Historical Society of New York, on the occasion of its meeting for appropriate action relative to the death of General Jackson.

FROM NOVA SCOTIA.—*Reported Loss of a British Frigate.*—Halifax papers to the 12th inst. mention the rumor at St. Johns, that a vessel had been lost at Shott's, and that sixty men had perished. It was said to be either H. M. frigate Spartan, or H. M. troop ship Apollo, from England, via Halifax. The latter vessel has been out eleven days, and had not yet arrived at Quebec. The 40th Regiment was on board.

I. O. OF O. F.—The Legislature of Connecticut, now in session, have granted a charter, incorporating the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows of that State.

A Friendly Game of Poker.

BY SOL SMITH.

On the evening of our second day out from New Orleans, I found myself seated at a card table, with three of my fellow passengers, playing at the interesting game of Poker. Card playing was a very common amusement then, (1836) and it was not unusual to see half a dozen tables occupied at the same time in the gentlemen's cabin of a Mississippi boat. I had sat down to the game *for amusement*, but on rising, at 10 o'clock, I found my amusement had cost me about sixty dollars! 'This won't do at all,' said I, thinking aloud: 'I must try it again to-morrow.' 'Of course you must,' replied one of the players, who happened to be an old acquaintance of mine from Montgomery, Alabama, where he had been a jailor for several years, and where he was considered a very respectable citizen. 'You must not give it up so,' he continued, following me out on the guard; 'to-morrow you'll get even.' I entered into conversation with my old acquaintance, whose name was Hubbell, or Hubbard—I don't remember which—we'll call him Hubbard—and he advised me by all means to try another sitting on the morrow. I suggested to him that a slight suspicion had crossed my mind that some of our party might be *blacklegs*—in other words, gamblers. He answered that the same thought had struck him at one time, but he had come to the conclusion that all had been fair. Before leaving me, my quondam friend told me that *he* had become a sporting man—he felt it is duty to inform me of it—but he assured me, upon his honor, (!) he would not see me wronged. Of course I believed him, and it was agreed that we should meet again.

Next morning, soon as the breakfast things had been cleared away, I found Hubbard and a *friend of his*, waiting for me at one of the card tables, and I took my seat with the hope of *getting even*—a hope that has led many a man to irretrievable ruin. I felt quite confident of winning back my losings over night, and my *playmates* gave me every encouragement that I should be successful. At it we went, playing with varying luck for about two hours. At about 11 o'clock, Hubbard's friend left us for a few minutes, to 'get a drink,' and the jailor and myself were left playing single handed. When the third hand left, we were using the small cards as they were called—that is, *sixes* and under: but Hubbard immediately proposed that we should take the 'large cards'—*tens* and over—which I agreed to as a matter of course. One thing I here observed—my *friend*, the jailor, dealt the cards *without shuffling*. This made me resolve to watch him closely. Taking up my cards, I was agregably surprised to find that I had an excellent hand. 'Now,' thinks I to myself, 'now is the time, if ever, to get even: if my adversary happens to have a decent hand, I shall do well enough.'

[The reader who does not understand the game of 'bluff'—or 'poker,' as it is generally called—may as well leave off here.]

I commenced the game by bragging a dollar—my adversary went the dollar, and five better—I went that and ten—he immediately put up the ten, and laid down a twenty, keeping his pocket book out, as much as to say, 'I am ready to go any amount you choose to bet.' After a moment's reflection, (all acting!) I go that and fifty.' 'All right,' replied the jailor, 'there it is—I go that and a hundred!' I here looked at my cards again, and affected to have great and tantalizing doubts whether I should go the hundred. 'Take back your last bet,' I urged; 'it is too much for either of us to lose; I begin to think I have been rash; take it back, and let us show our hands for the money already down.' 'No!' said Hubbard—'if you mean sporting, put up the hundred, or back out, and give me the money.' Can't do that,' I replied; 'I don't come from a backing out country—so there's the hundred—and as my pocket book's out, and my hand's in, there's another C.' This new bet seemed to please my *friend* Hubbard mightily. He answered it without a moment's pause, and went two hundred more! I now requested my opponent to permit me to show my cards to some of the bystanders, who were crowding the table in great numbers to see the the fun—all considering me most undoubtedly 'picked up.' Hubbard would not agree that I should show my hand to, or take advice from any one. 'Play your own cards,' said he, reaching over, and gently compelling me to lay my cards on the table before me. 'Then,' said I, '*you* tell me if three aces and two other cards can be beat.' 'Oh, yes,' he replied, with a self-satisfied air, and using the spit box—'they *can* be beat, certainly, but not easy.' 'Not easy, I think myself,' replied I—therefore inasmuch as I think you are trying to bluff me off, I go the two hundred.' 'You do!' 'Yes I do—there's the money.' 'Anything better?' inquired my adversary, insinuatingly, and leaning over to make use of the spit box again—all the time keeping his grey eyes fixed upon my countenance. 'Why—yes,' I answered—'since you have got me excited, I'll go something better—I go two hundred better than you.' Looking me steadily in the face, he said—'Well, you're a bold fellow, any how, for a novice—it takes all I've got, by hoky, but I go it—and if you'll let me *bet on a credit*, I should like to go back at you.' (Spit box.) Feeling confident of winning, I consented that he might do what he liked on a credit—provided I should be allowed the same privilege. 'Well, then, said Hubbard, a little spitefully—'I go you five hundred better—on a credit.' (Spit box again.) 'The devil you do!' exclaimed I—'this looks like gambling; but since we're in for it so deeply, I go you the five hundred—and a thousand better—on a credit.' At this stage of the game, the third hand returned, and seeing at a glance how matters stood, requested to look at Hubbard's cards. 'No sir! interposed I—'*you must play your own hand!*' at the same time motioning my opponent to lay down *his* cards, as I laid down mine. The carpet began to suffer about this time—the spit box was disregarded. The excitement among the passengers was great, and my ears received many a whisper that I was 'licked.' Hubbard took a long and earnest look into my eyes, and said slowly, but confidently, 'I go it—and—call you.' 'I suppose I'm beat,' said