

last week, and made that no thoroughfare too. There's only one avenue to the Strand left open now, and I shall have to stop up that to-night with a pair of gloves. The roads are closing so fast in every direction that in about a month's time, unless my aunt sends me a resistance, I shall have to go three or four miles out of town to get over the way."

"There's no fear of her failing, in the end?" said Trent.

"Why, I hope not," returned Mr. Swivelver, "but the average number of letters I take to her is six, and this time I have got to go as far as eight without a letter. I mean to blot it another tomorrow morning. I mean to blot it a good deal and shake some water over it out of the pepper-castor, to make it look penitent.—" "I'm in such a state of mind that I hardly know what I write—but if you could see me at this minute shedding my hand trembles when I think of pepper-castor—if that doesn't produce the effect it's all over."

"By this time Mr. Swivelver had finished his entry, and he now replaced his pencil in its little sheath and closed the book, in a particularly grave and serious frame of mind. His friend discovered that it was time for him to fulfil some other engagement, and Richard Swivelver was accordingly left alone in company with the rosy wine and his own meditations touching Miss Sophy Wackles.

"It's rather sudden," said Dick, shaking his head with a look of infinite wisdom, and running on (as he was accustomed to do) with scraps of verse as if they were only prose in a hurry; "when the heart of a man is depressed with fears, the mist is dispelled when Miss Wackles appears; she's a very nice girl. She's like the red rose that's newly sprung in June, and she's no denying that—she's a really very sudden sweetly played tune. It's really very sudden. Not that there's any need, on account of Fred's little sister to turn out directly, but it's better not to go too far. If I begin to cool at all I must begin at once; I see that. There's the chance of an action for breach, that's one reason. There's the chance of Sophy's getting another husband, that's another. There's the chance of—no, there's no chance of that, but it's as well on the safe side."

This undeveloped consideration was the possibility which Richard Swivelver sought to conceal even from himself, of his not being proof against the charms of Miss Wackles, and the unguarded moment by which his fortunes to her for ever, of putting it on his own power to further the notable scheme to which he had so readily become a party. For all these reasons, he decided to pick a quarrel with Miss Wackles without delay and casting about for a pretext, he determined in his mind to do so by means of having made up his mind on this important point he circulated the glass (from his right hand to his left, and back again) pretty freely, to enable him to act his part with the greater discretion, and then, after making some slight improvements in his toilet, he stepped towards the spot hallowed by the fair object of his meditations.

This spot was at Chelsea, for Miss Sophy Wackles resided with her widowed mother and two sisters, in conjunction with whom she maintained a very small day-school for young ladies of proportionate dimensions; a circumstance which was made known to the neighborhood by an oval board on the wall, and a signpost, which appeared in circumambient flourishes the words "Ladies' Seminary," and which was further published and proclaimed at intervals between the hours of half past nine and ten in the morning, by a straggling and solitary young lady of tender years standing on the steps, on the tips of her toes, and making futile attempts to reach the knocker with a bell-book. The several duties of instruction in this establishment were thus discharged. English grammar, composition, geography, and the use of the dumb-bells, by Miss Melissa Wackles; writing, arithmetic, dancing, music, and general fascination, by Miss Sophy Wackles; corporal punishment, fasting, and other tortures and torments, by Mrs. Wackles. Miss Melissa Wackles was the eldest daughter, Miss Sophy the next, and Miss Jane the youngest. Miss Melissa might have seen five-and-thirty summers or thereabouts, and verged on the autumnal; Mrs. Wackles was a frank, good-humored, buxom girl of twenty; and Miss Jane numbered scarcely sixteen years.

Miss Wackles was an excellent, but rather venomous old lady of three-score.

To this Ladies' Seminary, then, Richard Swivelver hied, with designs obnoxious to the peace of the neighborhood, who, arrayed in violet, embellished by no ornament but one blushing rose, received him on his arrival, in the midst of very elegant, but to say the least, preparations; such as the embellishment of the room with the little flower pots which always stood on the window-sill outside, save in windy weather, when they were taken in, and the other duties of the day-scholars, who were allowed to grace the festival, the unwon curls of Miss Jane Wackles, who had kept her head during the whole of the preceding day, screwed up tight in a yellow play-bill, and the solemn gentility and stately learning of the old lady and her eldest daughter, which struck Mr. Swivelver as being uncommon, but made no further impression upon him.

The truth is—and as there is no accounting for tastes, even a taste so strange as this may be recorded, without being looked upon as a willful and malicious invention—the truth is, that neither Mrs. Wackles nor her eldest daughter, had at any time greatly favored the pretensions of Mr. Swivelver, being accustomed to make slight mention of him as "a gay young man," and to sigh and shake their heads ominously, whenever his name was mentioned. Mr. Swivelver's conduct in respect to Miss Sophy, having been of that vague and dilatory kind, which is usually looked upon as betokening no fixed or serious intentions, the young lady herself began in course of time, to deem it highly desirable, that it should be brought to an issue one way or other. Hence she had at last consented to play off against Richard Swivelver, a stricken market-gardener, known to be ready with his offer, on the small occasion of her being present, and as this occasion had been specially assigned for the purpose—that great anxiety on her part for Richard Swivelver's presence, which had occasioned her to leave the note he has been seen to receive. "If he has any expectations at all, or any means of supporting himself," said Mrs. Wackles to her eldest daughter, "he'll state 'em to us now or never." "If he really cares about me," thought Miss Sophy, "he must tell me so to-night."

But all these sayings and doings and thinkings, were unknown to Mr. Swivelver, affected him not the least; he was debating in his mind how he could best win Miss Sophy, and wishing that Sophy were for the occasion only his own sister, rather than she was, or that she were her own sister, which would have served his turn as well, for the company came, and among them the market-gardener, whose name was Cheggs. But Mr. Cheggs came not alone or unaccompanied, but he presently brought along with him his sister, Miss Cheggs, who, making straight to Miss Sophy, and taking her by both hands, and kissing her on both cheeks, leaped in an audible whisper, that they had not come too early.

"Too early no?" replied Miss Sophy.

"Oh my dear," rejoined Miss Cheggs, in the same whisper as before, "I've been so tormented, so worried, that it's a mercy we were not here at four o'clock in the afternoon. Alack! here in such a state of impatience to come!—You'd hardly believe that he was dressed before dinner-time, and has been looking at the clock, and leaping me ever since. It's all your fault, you naughty thing."

Hereupon Miss Sophy blushed, and Mr. Cheggs (who was bashful before ladies) blushed too, and Miss Sophy's mother and sisters, to prevent Mr. Cheggs from blushing more, lavished civilities and attentions upon him, and left Richard Swivelver to take care of himself. Here was the very thing he wanted, here was good cause, reason and foundation, for pretending to be annoyed; but having this cause, reason and foundation, which he had come expressly to seek, not expecting to find, Richard Swivelver was angry Cheggs meant to wonder what the devil Cheggs meant by his impudence.

However, Mr. Swivelver had Miss Sophy's hand for the first quadrille country-dance being low, were utterly proscribed, and he gained an advantage over his rival, who sat desponding eyes.

"Sorry, Ma'am" said Dick, "sorry in the expression of a Cheggs! But I wish you a very good night, concluding with this slight remark, that there is a young lady grown up at this present moment for me, who has not only great personal attractions but great wealth, and who requested her next of kin to propose for me, which, having a regard for some members of her family, I have consented to promise. It's a gratifying circumstance which you'll be glad to hear, that a young and lovely girl is growing up to womanhood expressly on my account, and is now saving up for me. I thought I'd mention it so long upon your attention. Good night."

"There's one good thing springs out of all this," said Richard Swivelver to himself when he had reached home and was hanging over the candle with the extinguisher in his hand, "and which, I think I now go heart and soul, and head, and heels, with Fred in all his schemes about little Nelly. He shall know all about that to-morrow, in the mean time, as it's rather late, I'll try and get a wink or two of the balm."

"The balm" came almost as soon as it was courted. In a few minutes Mr. Swivelver was fast asleep, dreaming that he had married Nelly Trent and came into the property, and that his first act of power was to lay waste the market-garden of Mr. Cheggs and turn it into a brick-field.

"You must dance with Miss Cheggs," said Miss Sophy to Dick Swivelver, after she had herself danced twice with Mr. Cheggs and made great show of encouraging his advances. "She's such a nice girl—and her brother's quite delightful."

"Quite delightful, is he?" muttered Dick—"Quite delightful, too, I should say, from the manner in which he's looking this way."

Here Miss Jane (previously instructed for the purpose) interposed her many curls and whispered her sister to observe how jealous Mr. Cheggs was.

"Jealous! Like his impudence!" said Richard Swivelver.

"His impudence, Mr. Swivelver!" said Miss Jane, tossing her head. "Take care he don't hear you, sir, or you may be sorry for it."

"Oh pray, Jane," said Miss Sophy.

"Nonsense!" replied her sister. "Why should Mr. Cheggs be jealous if he likes a girl like that, certainly. Mr. Cheggs has as good a right to be jealous as any body else has, and perhaps he may have a better right soon if I haven't already. You know best about that, Sophy."

Though this was a principal plot between Miss Sophy and her sister, originating in human intentions, and having for its object the inducing Mr. Swivelver to declare himself in time, it failed in its effect; for Miss Jane, being one of those young ladies who are prematurely shrill and shrewish, gave such undue importance to her part that Mr. Swivelver retired in dudgeon, resigning his mistress to Mr. Cheggs, and conveying a defiance approaching by the waistcoat as before, indignantly returned.

"Did you speak to me, sir?" said Mr. Cheggs, following him into a corner. "Have the kindness to smile, sir, in order that we may not be suspected. Did you speak to me, sir?"

Mr. Swivelver looked with a supercilious smile at Mr. Cheggs, then raised his eyes from them to his ankle, from that to his shin, from that to his knee, and so on very gradually, keeping up his right leg, until he reached his waistcoat, when he raised his eyes from button to button, until he reached his chin, and travelling straight up the middle of his nose, came at last to his eyes, when he said abruptly,

"No, sir, I didn't."

"Hem!" said Mr. Cheggs, glancing over his shoulder, "have the goodness to smile again, sir. Perhaps you wished to speak to me, sir."

"No, sir, I didn't do that either."

"Perhaps you may have nothing to say to me now, sir," said Mr. Cheggs, sternly.

At these words Richard Swivelver withdrew his eyes from Mr. Cheggs's face, and travelling down the middle of his nose and down his waistcoat and down his right leg reached his toes again, and carefully surveyed them; this done, he crossed over, and coming up the other leg and glancing at the waistcoat as before, said when he got to his eyes "No, sir, I have not."

"Oh, indeed sir?" said Mr. Cheggs. "I'm glad to hear it. You know where I'd be found I suppose, sir, in case you should have any thing to say to me?"

"I can easily inquire, sir, when I want to know."

"There's nothing more we need say, I believe sir?"

"Nothing more, sir?" With that they closed the tremendous dialogue by frowning mutually. Mr. Cheggs had extended his hand to Miss Sophy, and Mr. Swivelver sat himself down in a corner in a very moody state.

Hard by this corner, Mrs. Wackles and Miss Wackles were seated, looking on at the dance; and into Mrs. and Miss Wackles, Miss Cheggs occasionally darted her partner, and was pined with his share of the figure, and made some remark or other which was gall and wormwood to Richard Swivelver's soul. Looking into the eyes of Mrs. and Miss Wackles for encouragement, and sitting very upright and uncomfortable on a couple of hard stools, were two of the day-scholars, and Mrs. Wackles smiled, the two little girls on the stools sought to curry favor by smiling likewise, in a stoical acknowledgement of which attention the old lady frowned them down instantly, and said that if they dared to be guilty of such an impertinence again, they should be sent under convoy to their respective homes. This great saying, such things to Sophy. Upon my word, I know it's quite serious and in earnest, that's clear."

"What's he been saying, my dear?" demanded Mrs. Wackles.

"All manner of things," replied Miss Cheggs, "you can't think how out he has been speaking!"

Richard Swivelver considered it advisable to bear no more, but taking advantage of a pause in the dancing, and the approach of Mr. Cheggs, to pay his court to the old lady, swaggered with an extremely careful assumption of extreme carelessness towards the door, passing on the Miss Jane Wackles, who in all the glory of her curls was holding a flirtation with a bank-practice when not better was to be had) with a feeble old gentleman who lodged in the parlor. Near the door sat Miss Sophy, still flustered and confused by the attentions of Mr. Cheggs, and by her sister Richard Swivelver lingered for a moment to exchange a few parting words.

"My boat is on the shore and my bark is on the sea, but before I pass this door I will say farewell to thee," murmured Dick, looking gloomily upon her.

"Are you going?" said Miss Sophy, whose heart sunk within her at the result of her stratagem, and who affected a light indifference notwithstanding.

"Am I going?" echoed Dick bitterly. "Yes, I am. What then?"

"Nothing, except that it's very early," said Miss Sophy, "but you are your own master, of course."

"I would that I had been my own mistress too," said Dick, "before I had entertained a thought of you. Miss Wackles, I believed you true, and I was blest in so believing, but now I mourn that e'er I knew, a girl so fair yet so deceiving."

Miss Sophy bit her lip and affected to look with great interest after Mr. Cheggs, who was quaffing lemonade in the distance.

"Come here," said Dick, rather oblivious of the purpose with which he had really come, and with his bosom expanded, his heart dilated, and upon his land, like a destroying spirit, to confound and overthrow all that is sacred. The "series of measures" which the Architects of Ruin have now the boldness openly to announce they intend to force upon the country, and for which they declare the present controversies about free trade, corporations, &c. are "only paving the way" are as follows:

"The destruction of the system of free labor and wages."

"The overthrow of the Church in all its forms and sects."

"The abolition of the laws relating to the descent of property."

The authority for charging such designs upon Van Burenism rests on its declarations. These startling denunciations of its true character and tendency are made by its own partisans. For proof we refer to the following extract from an article in the late Boston Quarterly Review.—"This view is the leading loco-foco organ in New England, and is conducted by a Van Buren office-holder."

"We say frankly, that if there must always be a laboring population, distinct from proprietors and employers, we regard the slave system as decidedly preferable to the system of wages."

"Wages is a cunning device of the devil, for the benefit of tender consciences, who would retain all the advantages of the slave system, without the expense, trouble, and odium of being slave-holders."

"We really believe our NORTHERN system of labor is more oppressive, and more mischievous to morals, than the Southern."

"But having traced the inequality we complain of to its origin, we proceed to ask again, what is the remedy? The remedy is first to be sought in the destruction of the Priest."

"The Priest is the daily tyrant, universal enslaver of his brethren, and therefore it is Christianity that condemns him!"

"It may be supposed that we, protestants, have no priests; but for ourselves, we know no fundamental difference between a Catholic Priest and a Protestant clergyman, as we know no difference in any magnitude in the relation of the priest to his flock, which they are based, between a Protestant Church, and a Catholic Church."

"There must be no class of men set apart and authorized, either by law or fashion, to speak to us in the name of God, or to be interpreters of the word of God."

"THE WORD OF GOD NEVER DROPS FROM THE PRIEST'S LIPS!"

"But one might as well undertake to dip the ocean dry with a clam shell, as to undertake to cure the evils of the social state by converting men to the Christianity of the church."

"We object not to religious instruction; we object not to the gathering together of the people, once in a week, to sing and pray, and to a discourse from a religious teacher; but we object to every thing like an outward, visible church; to every thing that, in the remotest degree, partakes of the Priest!"

"The hereditary descent of property is AN ANOMALY IN AMERICAN SYSTEM, WHICH MUST BE REMOVED, OR THE SYSTEM ITSELF WILL BE DESTROYED."

"A man shall have all he honestly requires, so long as he himself belongs to the world in which he acquires it. BUT HIS POWER OVER HIS PROPERTY MUST CEASE WITH HIS LIFE. AFTER HIS DEATH HIS PROPERTY MUST BECOME THE PROPERTY OF THE STATE!! to be disposed of by some equitable law, for the use of the generation which takes his place."

"It is a great measure, and a startling. The rich, the business community will never consent to it, and we think we know too much of human nature to believe that it will ever be effected, but it will be effected only by the strong arm of physical force."

"It will come if it comes at all, only at the conclusion of war, the like of which, the world as yet has never witnessed, and from which, however inevitable it may seem to the eye of philosophy, the heart of HUMANITY recoils with horror."

These are the measures for which the Sub-Treasury is declared to be the "entering wedge," and which are to be carried out when Locofocoism receives its final consummation in 1842! When that Millennium of infidel radicalism shall arrive, all the civil and religious institutions shall be swept away, there shall be no more labor, nor wages, nor schools, nor sanctuaries, nor sound of the church going bell, during life; and when death comes, your property, if you shall have been lucky enough to have preserved any in such a community, shall be taken away from your wife and children, and divided among the public!"

Such is the promised Utopia of Van Burenism. These are the events with which the year 1842 is pregnant, and which all who lend their aid to Van Burenism in the coming contest, if it be truth in its own words, assist it ushering into existence!

**PILOT & TRANSCRIPT.**  
DUFF GREEN—EDITOR.



FOR PRESIDENT,  
**WM. HENRY HARRISON**  
OF OHIO.  
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,  
**JOHN TYLER**  
OF VIRGINIA.  
BALTIMORE.

**TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 4.**

**THE REAL DANGER.**

Some weeks ago we took up and read, for the first time, a work translated from the French, [the "Memoirs of Count Dumas,"] in which is given a detail of the inception and progress of the French Revolution. Our blood frequently ran cold, at the striking parallel between the artifices adopted by the demagogues, who, in the name of the people, perpetrated the greatest outrages that have disgraced humanity, and these which now distinguish the dominant faction in this country. This fact was again urged upon our notice, by the insulting and hypocritical charge that the Whig party were desecrating our holy religion, by a mock administration of the Lord's Supper, with hard cider and parched corn, published in the Globe and Richmond Enquirer. That charge has been denounced as a falsehood, and is untrue, as we believe, in every particular. We do not know what may have been done in a drunken frolic, and that there are drunkards in the ranks of both parties; but we deny; but we do not believe that any one of our party, much less have the Whigs as a party, been guilty of ever countenance in any manner, to such an outrage upon our religion. But how is it with Mr. Van Buren and his party?

Did he not displace a respectable and faithful officer to make a place for Eli Moore—whose only recommendation was his influence over the deluded, atheists and revilers of all religion!—is not Mr. Moore, an openly avowed infidel, and does he not mock and scoff, and by all means in his power, attempt to bring the worship of God into disgrace? And has not Mr. Van Buren selected him for one of the most responsible offices of this country?

Here is an act that marks the character of the party. But we would tell every professing Christian to read the following. We ask every Minister of the Gospel to read over and consider the facts disclosed in the following extract which we copy from the Albany Evening Journal. We call upon every Whig editor in the United States to publish it.

From the Albany Evening Journal.  
VAN BURENISM IN 1842.

The people of this once flourishing country have acquired a pretty accurate knowledge of Van Burenism, as hitherto developed. They have seen the first fruits of its destructive policy in the overthrow of credit and commerce, the depreciation of property, the reduction of wages, individual distress and insolvency, and a bankrupt Government. They have felt what Van Burenism has already accomplished for them.—It is now high time that they should awake to its intentions for the future. They have had a taste of the beauties and blessings which have followed in its train. They are now to know what tender mercies it has yet in store for them. There appeared in the leading Van Buren paper in the city of New York, (the Evening Post,) some few days since, the following announcement:

"Our candidates, to be successful, must have somewhat of a prophetic character; they must resemble in this respect our candidate, already nominated for the Presidency—the characteristic feature of whose present position is preparation for a future series of public measures, of which he has as yet been able to give us but an initiatory sample. No final measure is yet summated. The year 1842 is pregnant with important events and consequences, and nothing has been, or can now be done, but to prepare for that crisis. It is then that our glorious constitution will undergo its hardest trial; and as we now well know that so far as the President can control the progress of that trial, all will be safe, it is our duty to support him, not only directly, but indirectly, by filling all subordinate and minor stations with men of like principles and spirit as himself."

Thus, in mysterious and prophetic phrase, speaks the oracle of Locofocoism. Is any one to be led to guess the meaning of these predictions? Do the people wish to know what are the schemes here dimly foreshadowed? What are "the series of public measures in preparation" of which the specimen we have had, disastrous as it has proved, is but an "initiatory sample"? What are the great events and consequences with which the year 1842 is pregnant? What is the glorious consummation then to be achieved? The answer is ready and undeniable. Locofocoism has thrown off its mask and stands revealed in all its deformity. The pestilential and disorganizing radicalism, first generated among the organs of those present position is preparation upon our land, like a destroying spirit, to confound and overthrow all that is sacred. The "series of measures" which the Architects of Ruin have now the boldness openly to announce they intend to force upon the country, and for which they declare the present controversies about free trade, corporations, &c. are "only paving the way" are as follows:

**CITY INTELLIGENCE.**  
**PROCEEDINGS OF FIRST BRANCH OF THE COMMON COUNCIL.**  
MONDAY, AUGUST 3d, 1840.  
The Branch met pursuant to adjournment.  
Mr. Pinkey called up the bill, relative to obstructions in the streets, lanes and alleys, and providing for their removal. After some debate, on motion of Mr. Powell, it was indefinitely postponed.  
Communications were received from the Mayor, stating his having approved and signed, "A Resolution relative to the claims of the Sheriff of Herford county;" also "A Resolution relative to an appropriation to the Centre Market House, for seventy-five feet of hose."  
A petition from Charles Howard and Ramsay McHenry, relative to a lot of ground, and offering to convey the same to the city, for the use of a public highway, was read and referred to the committee on streets.  
The following communication from the register, in answer to a resolution of the 1st Branch of the 28th July, 1840. Read and referred to the committee on ways and means.  
**CITY REGISTER'S OFFICE,**  
BALTIMORE, AUG. 3, 1840.  
Gentlemen of the First and Second Branches of the City Council:  
In compliance with a Resolution of your honorable body, the following statement is respectfully submitted:  
City Taxes, exclusive of paving, re-paving and pump fees, collected from  
July 1st, 1835 to July 1st, 1836, \$160,883 30  
" 1836 " 1837, 162,070 05  
" 1837 " 1838, 233,395 96  
" 1838 " 1839, 285,547 06  
" 1839 " 1840, 193,843 28  
Entire amt levies of the year 1835, 170,672 50  
" 1836, 270,997 44  
" 1837, 262,069 47  
" 1838, 264,313 64  
" 1839, 314,370 15  
It seems proper to remark, that the foregoing statement embraces the entire amount of taxes, received during the years which may be assessed, including the whole amount of arrearages of former years, received within the year specified.  
Very respectfully,  
JESSE HUNT, Register.  
Mr. Pinell, from the Committee on Fire-Companies, called for a second reading of the resolution, relative to the petition of Mr. Bickford, which being read a second time, was concurred in.  
Mr. Joseph Brown brought in a report and resolutions from the Joint Committee of Ways and Means, relative to the collection of Taxes, read and the report was recommitted to the Committee. Afterwards returned with an erasure of so much as referred to the "hardness of the times." The Resolutions being read and amended, were concurred in as follows:  
"Resolved, by the Mayor and City Council of Baltimore, that the taxes which may be assessed for any year, are payable within the year for which they are so assessed; and that the custom of permitting the taxes to remain unpaid until the year succeeding that for which they have been assessed, is unjust to individuals who may pay promptly, and repugnant to the best interests of the city."  
"Resolved, that it is expedient, and it is hereby made the duty of the City Collector, to give notice to such parties as have not yet paid their taxes for the year 1839, that unless such taxes are paid on or before the 15th day of September next, he will proceed at once to collect the same by the most prompt measures authorized by law."  
A communication from the Mayor, covering the petition of Thos. Pennington and E. F. Cook, relative to the property of the late Dr. Mann, and asking that certain streets may be laid off through said property—read and referred to the next annual session.  
A resolution from the second branch to permit Wm. Inloes to complete a building, commenced by him on the south side of Aliceanna street and Harford Run. Amended, read a second time and concurred in.  
On motion of Mr. Yates the Branch adjourned.  
**CITY COUNCIL—Second Branch.**  
MONDAY, AUG. 3, 1840.  
The branch met, pursuant to adjournment.—Present, F. Lucas, Jr. Esq. President. Members all present.  
Mr. Reany, Chairman of the Committee on Fire Companies, asked and obtained leave to withdraw the petition of William Inloes, asking permission to erect a frame building, on the new made ground, at the south east corner of Eden and Aliceanna streets.  
A resolution was presented by Mr. Grievs, read the first and second time and concurred in, permitting Mr. William Inloes to finish the building (part brick and part frame) already commenced on the south side of Aliceanna street and Harford Run. The resolution was then sent to the first branch, and after undergoing the following amendments, viz:—"Provided that the assent of the property holders adjoining said premises, together with a copy of his application, be first filed in the office of the City Commissioners," was returned to the second branch and the amendments concurred in.  
A message was received from the first branch containing the resolution given above, which were assented to, though not without considerable debate, as regards the latter.  
A message having been received from the first branch announcing its adjournment—on motion of Mr. Hook, this branch also adjourned until to-morrow at noon, 3 o'clock, p. m.  
**TRAVELLERS' REGISTER.**  
BARNUM'S CITY HOTEL, Aug. 3, 1840.  
W. R. E. Clemens, Tenn.; N. A. Bryan, Miss.; T. Henderson, Baltimore; J. D. Benz, U. S. Army; S. W. Miller, Columbia; Thomas Monan; N. York; S. Watson, Miss.; K. N. Bailey, do.; N. Nutt, do.; M. M. Barry, do.; S. M. Allen, St. Louis; R. Street, do.; R. T. Ardy, do.; N. O. B. New Orleans; N. M. Rice, Iowa; L. Phillips & Lady, and 2 children, Petersburg; L. Peabody & Lady, do.; N. T. Hoddy, Augusta; Miss McKim & St. Boston; Mat. Shaw, St. Clair Clarke, Washington; E. K. Kane & 3 ladies, do.; J. B. Varnum, do.; Mr. Varnum, Va.; G. Varnum, do.; Hon. Samuel Sprigg, Prince Georges; Mr. Low, Boston; C. C. Condit, Alexandria; J. H. Rodgers, Georgia; D. W. Canfield, N. York.  
BELTZHOFFER'S HOTEL, Aug. 3, 1840.  
D. W. Kent, Md.; Thos. Baldwin, do.; Col. Cross, and Mrs. J. Arny; O. D. Pool, N. Y.; Miss Boyle, do.; M. Thompson, Ohio; H. Mansfield, Alexandria; Rev. Z. M. Johnson, and lady, do.; J. H. Woodland, Kent Co.; J. Wilson, Baltimore.  
EATON HOUSE, Aug. 3, 1840.  
H. Dinneen, John Dougherty, Dr. McClelland, E. H. Chapman; G. Davis; James W. Cockran; Wm. Henderson; Geo. W. Gray, John Davenport.  
AT. S. HOTEL.  
W. T. Watkins, Richmond; M. Harris, Cumberland; M. Dr. W. Wholly, do.; J. P. Thompson, Philadelphia; N. Hall, Richmond; John Pike, N. Carolina; A. B. Samuel Church, N. C.; Fortland; J. H. Rodgers, Georgia; D. W. Canfield, N. York.  
W. H. Whitman's Eagle Hotel, do.  
J. A. Mason, Wilmington, N. C.; Joseph Schidweg, Middlebury, Md.  
VICTORIA HOUSE—G. M. Gray.  
T. F. Riddle, Cecil County, Md.;—Merritt, do.

**SPECULATION IN PUBLIC FUNDS.**  
Our attention has been called to several publications which have appeared in the Harper's Ferry Free Press. The first in order is a letter from Mr. Wm. Kirby to a friend in Ohio, in which he charges that the condition of things at Harper's Ferry and that neighborhood has not been so bad for thirty years past; that the public works are almost stopped; men have not been paid for the last six months; that they were limited to half wages; that the rate of their labor has been reduced, while all the public officers have had their wages raised; all kinds of business have been brought to a stand; many of the best workmen have been discharged because they gave their votes against the present administration, and spoke against the corruptions which have been practised upon them. Of these, he gives one or two cases. It is, that the Paymaster, having received a government draft on one of the banks at New York, went to Baltimore and sold it at a premium for depreciated paper, and made the net profit to himself of \$600 or \$800, while the men that worked for the money had to take shill-penners, and do the best they could with them. On the other, hand they cut off from both ends, the wages of workmen. First, they make them do better work for a less price, and make them pay more for rent than when they got full price for work. The officers promised to get the wages of the workmen raised, but instead of that, they got them taken down. To these charges, Mr. Richard Parker, who is a nephew of Mr. Thomas Ritchie, and one of Mr. Van Buren's pets, makes the following response:  
A CARD.  
HARPER'S FERRY, June 30, 1840.  
MR. WILLIAM—I request you to republish the letter of William Kirby, (of the firm of Breitenbaugh & Kirby, of this place,) contained in the Zanesville Harrisonian of the 17th inst., which I this evening received through the Post Office. I pronounce every portion of the letter which refers to the Public Armory at this place, a wilful, trifling and deliberate falsehood, known to be such by its writer at the time it was penned. I have a right to request (as I hereby respectfully do) that the Zanesville Harrisonian, and every other paper which may publish the letter of W. Kirby, will insert this note, stamping the author of the letter as a WILFUL AND DELIBERATE LIAR.  
I would apologize for the use of such coarse epithets; but they alone can properly characterize the baseness and infamous conduct of W. Kirby in the present instance.  
RICHARD PARKER,  
Paymaster at Harper's Ferry Armory.  
**CERTIFICATES.**  
On the 28th November, 1839, the day subsequent to the return of R. Parker, Esq., Paymaster, &c., he called upon me, being in the Pay-office, to make the calculation of the net proceeds of the sale by him, of two Treasury Warrants, with a view to have an official record of the transaction, which I made, and hereby certify, that the amount, after deducting the sum paid by him for the purchase of \$1060 of silver in small change, and mileage for transportation to Washington, on Armory business, was credited to the United States, in his quarterly account current for that quarter, and of the date above mentioned.  
That this entry made by order of the Superintendent, who determined to credit the United States by the amount of the premium in order to avoid the necessity of discharging Armorsers at that inclement season of the year.  
A. M. KITZMILLER,  
Chief Clerk to the Superintendent.  
Harper's Ferry, Va., July 1st, 1840.  
Having been shown a newspaper printed at Zanesville, Ohio, in which there is a letter written from this place, charging the Paymaster here with having sold a Treasury draft at a premium of six or eight hundred dollars, and hereby certify, that the amount, after deducting the sum paid by him for the purchase of \$1060 of silver in small change, and mileage for transportation to Washington, on Armory business, was credited to the United States, by the amount of the premium. From this, it would seem, and from Mr. Brown's statement, that it was intended to credit the amount of the premium to the Government, before the sale; that Mr. Kirby was in error, in supposing that Mr. Parker had pocketed the difference. But what is the fact here disclosed? It proves, that the hard money speculator, which will receive nothing but specie, or its equivalent, is fraudulently shaving its own paper, and oppressing the workmen, by forcing them to take shill-penners, in discharge of the obligations due to them. Mr. Parker is a young gentleman, and may, under the circumstances, be excused for the intemperance of his language. He knows that he holds the appointment as a partisan; he reads the Globe, and borrows his political sentiments from that degraded organ of this corrupt Administration. Hence "wilful and deliberate liar," applied to a respectable citizen, for having spoken, in a private letter, of this conduct of the Government, in terms not less condemnatory than it deserves, is precisely what was to have been expected of him. The other statements, that the workmen have been discharged on account of their political sentiments, and that the wages have been reduced; that men have been paid in depreciated paper, are fully made out by the statement of Mr. John Spangler, who published, accompanying his statement, a complimentary letter from Mr. Lucas to the superintendent; and also by Mr. Wm. McClure, who is likewise recommended by Mr. Lucas, as a deserving man, and first-rate mechanic.  
**HARRISON AND JACKSON.**—In contrasting the vote received by Gen. Jackson in 1832, in the zenith of his popularity, with that of General Harrison, in 1836, in the States of Maine, New-Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, N. Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Missouri, we find that Gen. Harrison obtained as many votes, within 6.0, as Gen. Jackson did, and in ten out of the fifteen States above enumerated, his vote exceeded Jackson's considerably.  
The Carroll County, Ohio, Free Press, gives the names of 101 Van Buren voters, former supporters of Jackson and Van Buren.

**CHANGE OF TITLE.**—The supporters of Harrison in Noxube County, Mississippi, have doffed their old title of "Harrison and Reform," and substituted in its stead the motto—"Harrison and Reform, ad 100 votes majority."