THE TRIBUNE.

MONDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 19.

WHIG STATE NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

HENRY CLAY,

OF KENTUCKY.

FOR GOVERNOR,

LUTHER BRADISH,

OF FRANKLIN CO.

FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR,

GABRIEL FURMAN,

OF KINGS.

Election, November 8—(one day only.)

☞ The office of the TRIBUNE will be removed next week to the new building No. **160** NASSAU-STREET in front of the Park, and nearly opposite the City Hall. The arrangements for printing and publishing the Daily and Weekly Tribune will be greatly extended, and such improvements made in the paper as it is hoped will insure a continuance of the liberal patronage with which it has hitherto been favored.

Whig Senatorial Conventions.

First District—At the Broadway House, N. York, Oct. 11.
Third District—At the Mansion House, Albany, Sept. 22d.
Fourth District—At Sandy Hill, Washington Co., Sept 22d.
Fifth District—At Utica, Oneida County, Oct. 4th.
Sixth District—At Corning, Steuben Co. Oct. 6th.
Seventh District—At Auburn, Cayuga Co., Sept. 28.
Eighth District—At Batavia, Genesee County, Sept. 23d.

☞ At a Meeting of the Delegates to the Democratic Whig Young Men's State Convention, to be held at Auburn, on Wednesday, Sept. 21, 1842, it was

Resolved, That we adjourn to meet on board the steamboat South America, at the foot of Liberty street, on Monday, at 6 o'clock P. M.

The Delegates are requested to call at the office of the People's Line, and select their berths, and procure their tickets. MORRIS FRANKLIN, Chairman.

JAMES B. SWAIN, CHALES McDOUGALD, } Secretaries. s19

☞ Our friends who write asking us why we do not follow the 'Fall Fashion' in puffing and swaggering about our circulation, and telling every body to send in their Advertisements to the great Emporium of Business, &c. &c. are informed that we must forbear for the present because we have already more unsolicited Advertisements than we can publish regularly, and more patrons than we can serve in due season after awaiting the midnight Southern Mail. At this moment our Country subscription is larger than that of any of our rivals, while our City circulation is second to one only. We can print no more where we are; but as soon as we shall be comfortably settled in our new and spacious building, 160 Nassau-street, with new and faster presses, we intend to blow our trumpet once or so in our quiet way.

☞ The paragraph in our last respecting a 'Homœopathic Doctor' would of course never have appeared if seen by the responsible Editor. All intelligent men understand that Homœopathic doses of medicine are not *large* doses, and that one who gives medicine in excess can not be 'Homœopathic.'

☞ For a Summary of Foreign News by the Great Western, Fifteen Days Later, see First Page.

☞ For City Intelligence, &c. see Last Page.

Loco-Focoism Illustrated.

The *Clinton County Democrat*, published in the heart of the Iron and Coal District of Pennsylvania, has an article on the New Tariff, in which, after stating that the duties are—on Bar Iron $17; Rolled do. $25; Pig $9; Castings $20, and Coal $1 75 per ton, proceeds:

"With Mr. Buchanan, we have many objections to the bill. Some things are taxed too high, while others are too low, thus rendering the bill very unequal in its operations, but, on the whole, we consider it about as good a one as could be passed by the present Congress. *The duty on Iron and Coal is too low*, and as Pennsylvania is interested in those items, we should have liked to have seen a duty of $30 upon Bar Iron and about $15 upon Pig. This would have no more than introduced a fair competition, and under it our State would 'blossom like the rose.'"

This is the spirit of Loco-Focoism all over the Union. "*Some things* (that is, things not produced in that neighborhood) *are taxed too high;*" but fifty to eighty per cent. on Iron with one hundred per cent. on Coal would be just right! So in Louisiana, Loco-Focoism is death on Protection for Sugar; in Onondaga for Salt; in Vermont for Wool, and so on—but dead against all general, equal, uniform Protection. Is it possible that a party so narrow, so anti-National, so short-sightedly selfish as this, is fitted to govern a great Nation like ours?

Now, we do not object to the high duties desired by the Democrat; we believe that Coal is cheaper this moment in New-York than it would have been if there never had been a cent of duty upon it; and we have no doubt that a duty of $30 on Bar Iron would greatly reduce the cost of the article within ten years, by increasing the Home Product. But the duties on Cotton fabrics, &c. &c. *have* already reduced the price of those fabrics seventy-five per cent. and are still reducing them; yet these and others like them are doubtless the 'taxes' which our consistent, statesmanlike friend of Protection considers "much too high!" Such is Loco-Focoism.

Death of Lloyd, the Defaulter.

The brig Hope, Capt. ——, arrived at this port on Saturday from Goree on the Coast of Africa, bringing the first intelligence received since his flight of *Thomas Lloyd*, the defaulting Collector of City Revenues of this City. The brig Hope is the vessel in which Lloyd was supposed to have left the City, and in which he *did* leave it last May, coming on board after she had got under weigh. He appears to have gone out as supercargo, and is supposed to have been owner of both vessel and cargo. He went in her to the Cape de Verds, thence to Goree on the coast of Africa, there disposed of her cargo, shipped another, and sailed for this port. When about ten days out, he was attacked by yellow fever, of which he died, and was committed to the deep. The vessel pursued her course, and reached this port on Saturday, the Captain severely sick of the fever. She of course is detained in quarantine for thirty days.

☞ We rejoice in being able to state that Hon. JOHN A. COLLIER has consented to run as the Whig candidate for Assembly from Broome County. This generous devotion will be appreciated by the Whigs of the Empire State. We do not learn whether the Locos will start a candidate against him, but it is of no consequence. He will have an overwhelming majority, and carry the ticket along with him.

☞ The *New-York Standard*—a Loco-Foco sheet of $\frac{1}{2}$ Dalgetty order—which has hitherto rejoiced in the publication of numerous advertisements signed by the Collector of the Port, Naval Officer, Postmaster, &c. yesterday morning came out with the *List of Letters* remaining in the Post Office. Here is a gross fraud upon the People—a virtual robbery of the Treasury. The Standard has not and never had any considerable circulation—not *one-fifth* as much as several other papers of our city—and the obvious requirements of the public service, and we are confident the express letter of the law, demand that these Lists of Letters be published in journals having the very *largest* city circulation.

☞ The Albany Morning Atlas might as well *answer* our exceptions to Mr. Van Buren's Clam-bake letter when it sees fit to berate us for making them.

☞ The account of the arrest of the Fortune-teller at the 'National Museum' in our last was too highly colored. The facts of his arrest in long clothes, &c. were as we stated.

☞ We are requested to ask what has become of a petition, presented some months ago, in relation to a Deputy Hack Inspector? The present Inspector is an attentive and faithful officer, but it is impossible for him to attend to all the Hacks and Cabs of the City. Any person who has witnessed the landing of passengers on the arrival of any of our steamboats, within the last few months, must be convinced of the necessity of a Deputy.

LECTURE.—On Tuesday Evening, the 20th inst. a Lecture will be delivered at the Fourier Hall, 411 Broadway, at 7½ o'clock, by A. Brisbane, upon the subject of Cities and Government in Association. The Lecture will be free.

Steadfast Vermont!

We have, by the Burlington Free Press of Friday, returns of the vote for Governor, from nearly all the towns in the State. They are as follows:

	1842.			1841.		
	Paine.	Smilie.	Scat.	Paine.	Smilie.	Scat.
Addison.....	2428	1130	129	2067	1046	189
Bennington,†..	1328	1405	96	1552	1555	136
Caledonia,....	1821	2100	42	1774	2035	96
Chittenden,...	1944	1941	78	1315	1702	138
Essex,*.....	269	193	00	243	155	2
Franklin,†....	1518	1463	76	1734	1483	172
Grand Isle,....	290	135	00	237	134	3
Lamoille,.....	729	1214	141	522	1110	250
Orange.....	2397	2898	285	2206	2735	438
Orleans,.....	1220	1021	113	1113	1010	149
Rutland,.....	3475	2038	261	2766	1752	429
Washington,...	1749	2649	146	1539	2565	298
Windham,....	2712	2046	219	2515	1776	232
Windsor,.....	4523	2569	381	3305	2271	799
Total,....	26403	22360	1967	23545	21427	3357

Paine over Smilie,..3,543 Do.....2,118
Paine over all, ...1,576 *Under* all..1,219

It is now believed that we have two of the three Senators from Franklin county, making 17 to 13.

In the House, 127 Whigs to 89 Locos.

* Only partial returns, half the county remaining to be heard from.
† Majorities only given in several towns this year.

The Horrible Death of McCoy.

We did not send a reporter to the late brutal and fatal fist-fight, to be a partaker in the guilt of homicide; we did not dress up a flash-report of that dreadful affair to gloss over its horrors and excite for its *heroes!* the admiration of the multitude: we briefly stated the facts of the fight and the slaughter, gave a summary of the testimony at the Coroner's Inquest, and had thought there to leave the deed of horror to a calmer season. We did not even read—for we loathed it—the 'fancy' bulletin of the fight which appeared in the 'Great Napoleon's' corrector of the morals of New-York, nor the parodies of it in his humbler imitators. But an account of the whole tragedy appeared in the *Spirit of the Times* of Saturday, which we were induced to read, upon assurance that it evinced a proper appreciation of the dreadful deed it chronicled—an assurance which was justified by its perusal. From this account, we shall now present the prominent features of the butchery, sparing our readers the three or four columns of awfully revolting details. We do this only that they may better understand the comments which will follow.

Christopher Lilly, by whose hands McCoy met his death, is a young man of English parentage and 'sporting' habits, about 23 years old. He lately fought a pugilistic battle with one Murphy, and came off victor. He has since been engaged in sparring exhibitions in the Bowery, where he met Thomas McCoy, a Whitehall boatman, only 20 years old, of Irish parentage, and it seems a young man of fair character, marred by a fondness for pugilistic display and for the company and the scenes to which this taste introduced him. These two young men had been old acquaintances, and there was an unsettled grudge between them. They met at one of the flash groggeries where pugilism is the staple of excitement, soon after Lilly's victory over Murphy, which was the theme of general applause, in which McCoy refused to join. Being challenged for his opinion, he gave it against Lilly's achievement. This nettled the champion, who asked him to put on the gloves and try a round with him; McCoy refused, and instantly Lilly struck him a blow which laid him on the floor. He rose and rushed at the assailant, but they were separated and a regular fight instantly agreed on by their respective *friends*; $200 being the origiaal stakes, but thousands were afterwards bet upon the result. The day was fixed, and the parties went directly into training.

On Tuesday morning last, being the day agreed on, the pitted boxers, their seconds, doctors, friends, judges, &c., and some thousands eager to be spectators, left in two steamboats for the selected battle-ground, near the little village of Hastings, in Westchester Co, 20 miles from this City. McCoy had been in training at Hoboken, and was taken on board there. He lay down during most of the passage.

And here we approach the horrors of this bloody business. In the first place, McCoy had been sick, and was evidently in an inferior condition for such an affray. Then he was an inch the shorter, four or five pounds the lighter, and three years the younger of the two, rendering him plainly no match for his antagonist. He was also too high in flesh, showing that he had not been carefully trained for such brutality, if any lad of twenty is hardy enough to be so pitted. He was brave to rashness, (how awful a perversion of courage!) and his backers and those who by their presence and silence encouraged the fight are in the eyes of Justice his destroyers.

Let none say that his death was accidental. He openly avowed, on starting to the battle-ground, that he went to "*win or die*." He tied a *black* handkerchief to his post in the ring as his colors, to evince the same determination. Not one of the fifteen hundred who quietly looked on could have been ignorant that his life was the fearful stake of the contest.

We shall not of course enter upon the details of this horrid conflict. Its result was never doubtful, except through some accident. Lilly was cool, cautious and husbanded his strength; McCoy rash, eager, probably smarting under a sense of wrong, exposing himself constantly, and wasting his energies in furious, ineffective lunges. His *seconds* and backers had not even sense enough to caution him against his errors until he was virtually beaten. They saw him sweat like rain, and their only expedient was to deluge him repeatedly in cold water! The judges twice decided that Lilly struck 'foul,' giving the battle to McCoy; but his principal backer waived the 'advantage,' as he called it, and suffered the fight to go on! And their beautiful *doctor!* who was there, if for any thing, to save the life of their champion in extremity, saw the murder perfected without a word, only interposing to *lance the eyes* of the victim, as directed, when they had been entirely closed by the blows of his antagonist!

It is of course understood that McCoy was a willing victim. He probably sought—he certainly did not shun—the conflict. At the opening of the fight, he drew from his pocket two $100 bills, and bet them on the result with his opponent. He evidently fought throughout under the influence of personal feeling. At the 113th round, after he had been thrown or had fallen at least one hundred times, when he could hardly see or not at all, he called to his seconds. "*Nurse me—nurse me! and I'll whip him yet!*" Again he called "*Cut open my eyes, and I'll whip him yet!*" And this when his face and breast had been beaten to a bloated, pulpy mass of corruption—when his life-blood was gurgling from his mouth, and choking his breath, and when every minute he was ejecting it upon the body of his antagonist!

Where were his seconds? his doctor? and the fifteen hundred spectators? The first urging on the fight; the second doing nothing; of the last a few murmured and two or three remonstrated aloud, but not one stirred to rescue him from inevitable death! It is but just to say that Lilly twice or thrice called out that he ought to be taken away, and one of his seconds did the same; but at the 119th round Chanfroid, one of McCoy's backers, replied to a remonstrance, "*He ain't half licked yet!*" And this when there was not probably fifteen minutes' life in him if he had then been taken away!

How shall we speak of the getters up and encouragers of this fight?—the gamblers, the brothel-masters, and keepers of flash groggeries, who were ever the chief patrons of 'the ring,' and who were the choice spirits of this festival of fiends! *They* were in raptures as the well-aimed, deadly blows descended heavily upon the face and neck of the doomed victim, transforming the image of God into a livid and loathsome ruin; *they* yelled with delight as the combatants went down—often on their heads—with a force that made the earth tremble around them—as the blood spirted in rills from the fated sacrifice, or as his conqueror came down heavily upon him and lay there to beat the breath out of him, until taken off by the seconds! *They* enlivened the shocking scene, as McCoy's eyes closed beneath the blows of his antagonist, with "Shutters up! There's a death in the family!" "Finish him, Chris!" "Knock out his eye!" &c. and still as the work of death went on rang out at intervals the infernal chorus, "2 to 1 on Lilly!" "100 even on McCoy!"

—But why linger on the dreadful scene? At the *one hundred and twentieth* round, McCoy stood up as erect as ever, but with his eyes closed in funeral black, his nose destroyed, his face gone, and clots of blood choking the throat which had no longer power to eject them. He could barely walk, but still sparred with some spirit, though unable to get in a blow at his still vigorous antagonist, though the latter was evidently suffering severely from blows in his body. The fight had now lasted *two hours and forty-three minutes*, McCoy had received not less than *one hundred* square blows, and had been thrown or been knocked down *eighty-one times*, his opponent falling heavily as possible upon him. For the last time was this repeated; and, when Lilly was lifted off, McCoy was found lifeless, and sank inanimate as lead in his second's arms. 'Time' was called, but for him Time was no more! Lilly was declared victor, and, appearing little hurt and less disfigured, jumped up with a cry of exultation and sprang out of the ring! McCoy still gasped for breath, sucking his remnants of lips far back into his mouth by the violence of the effort. A moment more, and his struggles ceased—the widow's darling child had been immolated on the altar of '*Sport!*'—he was dead! And even in that moment of freezing horror—when it would seem that the blood of the hardiest ruffian must have curdled with conscious guilt and remorse, and a shadow darkened the most indurated brow—even then, in reference to the fact that *another* fight had been arranged to come off on this occasion, one voice was raised in the crowd, exclaiming, "Come, *carry off your dead, and produce your next man!*"—Thus closed the fight at Hastings and the life of Thomas McCoy!

—Our narrative of the facts in this case, of which we propose to make some improvement, has been unavoidably extended so far that we are obliged to postpone our comments till to-morrow.

☞ Among the passengers arrived in our city by the Great Western are Dr. SAMUEL R. CHILDS and lady, W. WRIGHT HAWKES, Esq., THOMAS L. CHESTER, Esq., EDWARD GRAVES, Esq. and E. N. CROSBY, Esq., of this city, Hon. W. A. MOSELEY, of Buffalo, late State Senator from the Eighth District, FRANCIS J. GRUND, late U. S. Consul at Bremen, Mad. CELESTE (alias Elliott,) of dancing celebrity, Sir W. D. STEWART, and many others of note.

☞ FRANCIS J. GRUND, Esq, our late Consul at Bremen, (rejected by the U. S. Senate,) came back in the Great Western. We understand that he comes breathing out threatenings and slaughter against the Whigs, and intends to establish a German paper in Pennsylvania which shall exterminate Whiggery, root and branch. Hear and tremble!

☞ When the Great Western came up to the Quarantine, it was long past the hour at which the Health Officer is required to board vessels, and apprehensions were felt by the passengers that they would be detained over night—a luxury which landsmen at the end of the voyage are not apt to relish. Before they were fairly ready to receive him, however, Dr. DOANE was on board, and had completed the necessary scrutiny with scarcely any delay. "Three cheers for Dr. Doane!" were given with a hearty good will on his leaving them.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The Legislature has completed its Apportionment and adjourned. The Locos protest loudly against the fairness, in a political view, of the Apportionment, and we think not without some reason. It seems that nine of the Districts gave Whig majorities last year, and but *one* a Loco-Foco. But several of them are very equally divided in politics, so that whenever the Locos carry the State they will carry a good part of the Districts. Their population also is unexceptionable; Boston constituting one District, with an excess of some twenty thousand (answering to the State's fraction,) while all the rest have just about the number required by the ratio—70,000. Several of the Counties in Massachusetts are so large that County lines are necessarily disregarded in districting; but care should be taken to make the Districts as compact and convenient as possible.

RHODE ISLAND.—The legally called and chosen Convention to form a new State Constitution is making very fair progress. It has already settled the basis of Representation thus: Each township in the State shall elect one Senator, (just as each town in Vermont elects one Representative;) then each town shall elect one Representative, and one more for every 1,600 inhabitants after the first 1,600, thus making the Representation in this branch strictly popular. The Senate will consist of 21 members; of which Providence county has 10; the House of 70, of which Providence county sends 36, or a majority of the whole. Providence city has 14.—(There is just one defect in this: the Towns should be Districted and every Member elected from a single District: then the House would be a perfectly equal representation of the People)—Provision is made for a reapportionment after each future Census.

The Right of Suffrage has not yet been settled, but there is no doubt that the basis will be liberal.

☞ The *Providence Journal* corrects our statement that the legal Constitution rejected by the Dorr voters required three years' residence in the State. Of natives of the United States it required but *one* year, the same as Dorr's Constitution.

An Earthquake in Philadelphia.

Correspondence of The Tribune.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 17, 1842.

Messrs. Editors: One of the most extraordinary meetings ever held in this city took place last night. It was extraordinary in point of number, for without any parade or display whatever; without flags, or music, or even the ordinary placarding, the great Museum Hall, which is capable of holding four thousand people, was crammed to suffocation, and as many more went away disappointed, or lingered without. There was not much short of ten thousand people inside and without the building—a great mass, composed of the hard-working mechanic, the merchant, manufacturer and laborer, indiscriminately. And this tremendous meeting was still more extraordinary from the enthusiasm which animated every portion. Not even during the election of Gen. Harrison, was there ever witnessed so popular and spirited an outburst of feeling. The oft-repeated thunders of applause shook the building, and came the nearest to a political earthquake of any thing I ever witnessed.

Although called to express the sentiments of our citizens upon the removal of Jonathan Roberts from the Collectorship, there was nothing of a private, personal feeling in the matter—not a particle of it; for not an individual there cared about the office or its revenues, any farther than as they had become associated with unmanly insult to a grey-headed old veteran, and were connected with the low, mean, paltry degradation of the great office of President of the United States.

The insult to an old man, who for forty-five years has been a sterling and faithful Republican—who from his vote in 1812 in favor of our sacred war of independence, down to the present hour, has served his State and his Country with unwavering fidelity—would have been, under any circumstances, an unpardonable outrage; but coming from John Tyler, after his letter of praise and deference to this same individual, shows the working of an unprincipled, hollow heart that is truly deplorable.

Indisputable evidence was laid before the meeting last night, that Mr. Roberts, in the spirit of magnanimity which has always characterized him, did not in his public statement render his reception half so odious as the facts would have warranted.

When seeking audience with the President, on public businessNanxions as Mr. Roberts was to be saved the necessity of falsifying the President's own declarations, as set forth in his inaugural address, for the credit of the Chief Magistrate of his country, as well as to prevent, on account of his own feelings, so glaring a proscription for opinion-sake, he was denied admission. And this denial was not only a premeditated thing but it came from the menial at the door, who, with the most grave and diplomatic impudence, asked Mr. Roberts if he "had not got OUR LETTER." What had he, the porter at the door, to know of Mr. Roberts or his business? of the President's answers? his determinations? his private cabinet counsels? Matters which for his own sake, if not for the honor of his exalted station, or the credit of the country, should have been kept within his own bosom, or at least the Chief Magistrate of a great nation should not have shown himself too leaky a vessel to be able to keep his own counsel. This is weakness, imbecility to the last degree.

When this important member of the President's Cabinet found Mr. Roberts was not to be baffled, he stepped to the foot of the stairs and announced the name of "Roberts" to some one on the landing above. Who it was that was peeping over the Presidential bannisters, playing the dignified part of listener or spy, is of course matter of conjecture, for when Mr. Roberts ascended he found the door shut and bolted. After being kept waiting for upwards of two hours he was at length graciously permitted to see the master. But master and man were both alike. The porter and the President had evidently settled Mr. Roberts' business and perfectly understood each other; for the letter, which the porter had informed Mr. Roberts was sent, Mr. Tyler told him *must be obeyed*. "You cannot see the President," says the porter. "I want no audience," says the President; "you have my orders. Obey them to the letter." And this without rising from his seat to take the honest hand which old age proffered at parting. Mr. Roberts walked from the palace, leaving the President and the porter to chuckle over the result of their dignified diplomacy.

This, as a friend of Mr. Roberts observed, was a specimen of the high-minded principle of the man below and the master above; a rare specimen of high life below stairs and low life above. The "Kitchen Cabinet" was nothing to this. That was a mere figure of speech, but this is a new organization; one which literally, positively exists in fact. And it is now a matter of history that the President of the United States is aided in the grave affairs of State by a "*Lackey Cabinet.*"

And what was this grave order that was to be obeyed to the letter? It contained a list of names of clerks, messengers, watchmen and others in the Philadelphia Custom House who were forthwith to be removed. And what were they guilty of? Theft? drunkenness? neglect of any duty? Nothing of the kind is pretended to be alleged. They were to be proscribed and punished because it was suspected they dared to indulge the opinion that Mr. Clay was superior to John Tyler!! An opinion which no man can of course question; an honest opinion which no Freeman should be punished for indulging or even expressing; a punishment which could only be inflicted by an imbecile, hollow-hearted tyrant—a political traitor, destined to the same infamous notoriety that has held up the name of Arnold to the scorn of ages.

What renders this matter the more astonishing is the solemn declaration made by Mr. Tyler, on taking upon himself the high responsibility of Chief Magistrate. With the most religious appeals to Heaven and such pious asseverations as could only be uttered by a devout Christian, or a deep hypocrite, Mr. Tyler expressed his determination to remove no man from office who discharged his duty. He would allow of no proscription for mere opinion. Now look at his letter to Mr. Roberts; his letter commanding a petty proscription for the merest opinion's sake and proscription of poor watchmen and clerks; evincing a degree of prying, pitiful meanness, such as never before degraded or disgraced a President of the United States. Unfortunately, for the credit and honor of the country, there stands the proof in his own hand-writing.

In 1835 this same John Tyler, in the Senate of the United States, made a speech against the nomination of Mr. Van Buren as Minister to England. He at that time protested against the unconstitutionality and dishonor of the President's nominating or appointing to any office during the recess of the Senate. Yet behold! he has done this very thing, committed this identical crime which he then declared to be so gross an offence. To mark this a heinous of the at only of this underhanded unconstitutional act Mr. Tyler then declared that if "his own brother" was so appointed he would vote against him. And yet he makes up his mind last May, to compel Mr. Roberts to do a dirty deed, on pain of removal; but waits until this time, until the adjournment of Congress, and then fills the office during the recess of the Senate, doing what, as a Senator, he had declared to be unconstitutional and disgraceful.

It can be no matter of surprise that such gross duplicity and madness, united with the previous treachery of which Mr. Tyler has been guilty, should raise up a storm of indignation. It burst last night in thunder tones, exciting the abhorrence of our most quiet citizens, shaking off and rousing any feeling of indifference or apathy that had existed. Public feeling was never more excited, and in proportion as Tyler and his treacherous 'conscience' are derided and denounced does enthusiasm arise in favor of the patriot Statesman who towers so immeasurably above his puny opponent. The name of Clay brought out such successions of prolonged applause, such tremendous acclamation, as showed the strength and the depth of that enthusiasm which swells up at the mere mention of the name of the patriotic, eloquent, honest Statesman. The country yearns for its deliverer. It longs for the quiet, the industry, the prosperity and the happiness which an upright administration of its government can alone secure. Every day the great mass, the multitude, are becoming more and more convinced that Henry Clay is the man destined under Heaven to repair the deep wrongs which have been continued or inflicted upon the land by one who merits no other appellation than that of the traitor President.

☞ What is the price of recreant Whig Editors in Wayne County? We see that one has just sold out to the Loco-Focos and calls himself a Tyler man. We had feared our friends would not revolutionize the County this Fall, but now we feel confident.

☞ The steamship Margaret arrived at Halifax on the 8th inst. in 17 days passage, bringing dates to the 22d of August, three days later than the Caledonia. She is to remain at Halifax to supply the place of any of the North American mail steamers in case of accident. Her news reached here on Saturday, but have been superseded by the later intelligence brought by the Great Western.

The Kremlin Dining Saloons,

(111 Broadway.)

WHIG NOMINATION FOR GOVERNOR.—I backed Collier against Bradish on the nomination—the bet was for a Dinner for six gentlemen. I lost; and I have no reason to regret; consequently I invited my friends to meet me on Saturday last at the Kremlin. On our arrival we were ushered into a private room, which overlooks Trinity Church Yard, where might discuss "grave subjects." We fancied ourselves in the country, from its rural appearance. The Dinner was good the Wines excellent, attendants—in fact nothing can equal the neatness, quiet, and what is more in these iron times, the moderate charge. I have no hesitation in saying, that a similar Dinner, Wines, &c. served up in the same style, would cost double the amount in any hotel in the city. In justice to the worthy host, I give this publicity, and would recommend to gentlemen, who would dine out, to give the Kremlin a trial, and judge for themselves. A WHIG DINER-OUT.

☞ The parent Washington Temperance Society give a Grand Concert at their old head quarters, corner of White and Centre-sts. this evening. Tickets only 12½ cents—the avails go to pay debts contracted in extending relief to the Reformed. We do hope this Concert will be bountifully attended.

☞ THE AMERICAN MUSEUM this week puts forth a bill of novelties perfectly original and unequalled in the city.

National Expenditures.

The National Intelligencer contains the official report of the Clerk of the House of Representatives of the Appropriations made during the second session of the 27th Congress. We give the summary:

Civil and Diplomatic list.....	$9,363,293 53
Army.....	6,405,280 36
Navy.....	6,774,405 42
Fortifications.....	273,000 00
Pensions.....	730,776 00
Indian Department, Treaties, &c.	1,300,077 47
Private bills, H. Representatives	37,585 01
Private bills, Senate.....	62,773 03
Total.....	$24,952,190 32

☞ That "Civil and Diplomatic" item is too high by more than a little. We hope to see it much pared down in the next summary, if John Tyler will only stop reviving useless offices which Gen. Harrison abolished.

FLORIDA.—A letter from Marianna, (West Florida) states that a family by the name of Perkins was murdered by the Indians on the 29th ult. at Hickory Hill, about 20 miles west of that place—Mr. P. his wife and two children were killed, another of the children was so badly wounded that no hope of his recovery is entertained, and a son, about eleven years old, made his escape, although closely pursued by the savages. A scout was immediately sent out, and a party of three persons discovered the Indians (12 in number) on the 1st inst. on Holmes Valley. The Indians proffered them a fight, and boasted of having killed a family, and one of the whites fired upon and killed an Indian.

GALE AT HAVANA.—From the Charleston Courier, we learn that a more severe storm than the one in 1821, was experienced at Havana on the fourth inst. Several small Spanish vessels were sunk at the wharf, and most of the others in port received more or less injury. The Catharine from Charleston for New Orleans was lost near Matanzas. The steamer Natchez which left Havana on the 4th for Matanzas, with a great many passengers, was also supposed to have been lost in the same gale. The packet ship *Rapid*, from New York, was towed into Havana by a Steam Ferry Boat, dismasted, and a perfect wreck. By arrivals at Havana and Matanzas, many wrecks were reported wrecked along the coast, and many vessels dismasted trying to gain a port.

SUICIDE.—John Homer of Philadelphia committed suicide on Thursday night. He came home about 10 o'clock, requesting to see his parents, and said he would then bid them farewell. He then desired his sister to give him a tumbler of sweetened water, which she did, when he instantly threw into it a white powder and swallowed the contents of the tumbler, and died in an hour.

TEXAS.—An extraordinary degree of apathy prevails generally. The army is disbanded and most of the volunteers will return to the United States. They complain bitterly of the treatment they received from the Executive. His conduct with regard to them was strange and unaccountable, to say the least of it. Jeremiah Clemens, a member of the Alabama Legislature, went to Texas in the spring as captain of a company of North Alabama "emigrants." He has returned and written a most severe letter to President Houston, in reference to the neglect and ill-treatment which the Volunteers have received from the Texan Executive. [Cor. Mobile Register.

THE KEESEVILLE CALAMITY.—A letter to the Albany Evening Journal from a lady at Keeseville gives the following particulars of this melancholy accident: "Such heart-rending cries for help I never heard before. Three men held on to the iron railing of the bridge for an hour and a quarter. Robert Miller went out in a small boat to save them, but the current was so rapid that the boat upset, and he too was drowned, the more regretted for his generous exertions in trying to rescue the others. All the stores and shops were closed, and every one came to help. Ropes were thrown out to them, but they broke and only one man was saved. It is supposed that twenty are drowned. I do not know the names of any but the little sons of Martin Pope, Mr. Beach, Richard Peabody, and Mr. Miller. Several of the bodies have been found, and among them several from Clintonville. This is the third foot-bridge that has gone off within two or three weeks."

OBITUARY.—We regret to announce the decease, at Bacon's Castle, Surry County, Va., of S. D. Langtree, Esq, one of the original editors and proprietors of the Democratic Review, aged 31 years. The deceased was a native of Ireland, and was educated to the medical profession. His tastes, however, were decidedly literary, and averse from his profession. We mourn his loss as of an able and estimable friend, of fine talents, of generous impulses and truly benevolent feelings. He had retired to Virginia with the view of leading the life of a planter, in which occupation he was extensively engaged. The fatal disease was congestive bilious fever. [N. Y. Com.

From the New York Atlas.

☞ Our attention having been directed, on several different occasions, to a preparation of Sarsaparilla discovered by the Messrs. Sands, we have been induced, from the favorable impression we formed in relation to it, to give its claims to the attention of the afflicted, and our readers generally, a careful investigation, which has brought us acquainted with certain facts of an extraordinary nature, concerning its powerful and controlling influence over the human system, in arresting the progress of disease and restoring the unhappy sufferer to health. We saw, at once, what an important discovery had been evolved, and that its astonishing and wonderful phenomenon in the treatment of diseases must surround it with advantages heretofore unknown in the science of medicine; and we have been real sured that our convictions were well founded, by seeing several raised from the arms of lingering death and restored by its use to health. This medicine is the result of scientific research, and the circumstances of its preparation, affords a beautiful example of the mode in which the different sciences minister to each other. The plan which the Messrs. Sands propose for spreading it throughout the world, is one of much benevolence, and must ultimately end in the accomplishment of their object. It could be easily demonstrated that some such expedient must shortly be adopted, to arrest the onward march of those fearful scrofula diseases, so prevalent in this country, which are propagated from parent to child—the very embryo of whose existence thereby becomes tainted with diseases which have heretofore so invariably resisted the influence of medicine. And if these diseases are allowed to spread, without receiving some permanent check, the most casual observer will readily perceive where they will end. With these remarks we refer our readers to the announcement and certificate of this preparation, in another column.

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail, and for exportation, by A. B. SANDS & CO., Druggists and Chemists, Granite Building, 273 Broadway, corner of Chambers-st, N. Y. Sold, also, by A. B & D Sands, Druggists, 79 and 100 Fulton street, and D. Sands & Co., 77 East Broadway corner of Market-street.

Price $1 per bottle. Six bottles for $5.

☞ IN THE CLIMATE OF THE UNITED STATES, it is the Miasma of the present season of the year that lays the foundation of jaundice, liver complaints, agues and other bilious affections. Residents of the South and West, and community generally are reminded that OSGOOD'S INDIA CHOLAGOGUE to be found at P. Bowne & Co's. 83 John st. proves invariably successful as a *preventive* of those diseases, as well as an unfailing remedy for their effectual cure. s13 1m

☞ We again recommend those who are troubled with eruptions or discolored skin to use the Italian Chemical Soap. We have been shown certificates signed by

Mr. J. PAULDING, farmer, L. I.
E. GOLDSMITH lawyer, Brooklyn, L. I.
Mrs. WEEKS CHILD, seventeenth-st. N. Y.

In fact, we think it is the finest thing ever made for pimples, blotches, freckles, dark or yellow skin, salt rheum, erysipelas, &c.

Sold by Jones, sign of the American Eagle, 82 Chatham-street, New York; 8 State-street, Boston; 87 Dock-street, Philadelphia; 139 Fulton-street, Brooklyn; 57 State-street, Albany.

☞ The New-York Museum opens to-day under new management, with a powerful bill. The following performers appear: Mr Harrington, Miss Rosalie, Mr. Kneass, Mr. Bennie, Mademoiselle Emelie and Mr Jeronelli. The price of admission being reduced to one shilling, we may expect the Museum to literally overflow with such a strong current of attraction.

NO CHARGE UNTIL THE HAIR IS RESTORED.—BEAL'S HAIR RESTORATIVE is supplied on the above terms at Guion's Bazaar, No 175 Bowery, and offered for sale—price $1, $3. N. B.—Personal references given. The depot up town is at J. S. Beal's New Variety and Perfumery Store, No 13½ First Avenue. Agent, George Oates, Charlestons S. C.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA.—CAUTION.—Persons who wish to obtain the true article will be careful to call for Bristol's Sarsaparilla, and see that the *written* signature of C. C. Bristol is across the cork of the bottle. The reputation of this medicine is established from the numerous wonderful cures it has performed and is daily performing, all of which are substantiated, and the documents can be seen by calling at the store of WM. BURGER, No. 50 Courtlandt-street, or at Milhau's, 185 Broadway. Horace Greeley, Esq., Editor of this paper, will be pleased to satisfy any one who may call on him of the happy effect this medicine produced in a family of his acquaintance.

Sold at wholesale and retail by WM. BURGER, No. 50 Courtlandt-street, and at Milhau's Pharmacy, 183 Broadway; also by reputable Druggists and Agents throughout the country. au24 1m

☞ Messrs. Whitsay & Jenkins, Plumbers, No. 3 John street, are putting in iron pipe for the Croton Water. Citizens who are about introducing the water in their Houses, would do well to call and examine it.

☞ **Leary & Co.,** Nos. 4 and 5 Astor House, New York, Hatters, will introduce on Wednesday, the 21st inst., a new and elegant article of gentlemen's Black Fur Hats, at $3,62½ each, in explanation of which we submit the following remarks:

Since the origin of our establishment, we have had in view, and have strictly adhered to three distinct purposes in our manufactures, viz.: Economy in price, Improvement of quality and taste, and the perfecting a STANDARD OF FASHIONS FOR THE UNITED STATES, independent of the European, all of which have been successfully effected, resulting in a most important saving to the community at large, and an equally satisfactory remuneration to ourselves, consequent upon the extensive patronage which we have received.

Our improved FIVE DOLLAR HATS, so superior in material, elegance of style and perfect finish, that immediately upon their introduction, they became not only preeminent at home, but celebrated in London and Paris, and elicited the highest encomiums of the Press there, soon superseded the $10 Hats previously worn here by the first class of our citizens. This article, now fully established as the highest standard, is so extensively known and universally approved by the fashionable and genteel wearers and true economists, that we will not now allude further to its merits, except to announce that we have improved its beauty and value the present season beyond any that we have heretofore produced.

At the urgent solicitations of many of our customers, who were anxious to economise in the first cost, and yet desirous to avail themselves of the peculiar style and finish characteristic of our fabrics, we have for some time past made diligent efforts to accomplish their wishes, and consequently have just perfected the new article of Hats as announced above. They will be composed of superior materials, the workmanship will be of the first order, and although fully equal to Hats formerly retailed at $6 and $7, they will be sold at $3,62½ each, a price not only commensurate to the present pecuniary depression, and far less than their intrinsic worth, but infinitely cheaper, when the respective qualities are compared, than any which have ever before been offered to the public.

Purchasers are assured, in advance, that these Hats will not incur the objection, viz: "dear at the price," currently argued against most *low priced* goods. LEARY & CO.

Astor House, Sept. 15th, 1842. s19 6ts

☞ **Spencer's Imitation Moleskin Hat.**—This popular article is commended to the public as peculiarly desirable, at the present time, for its economy. For elegance and durability, it competes successfully with the most costly Hats worn. Price $3 25. SPENCER,
a16 tf Fashionable Hatter, No.