

conferred a vacant clerkship until his health would enable him to resume the duties of his ministerial office: "I see no company on Sunday, and dine in a plain way; but I shall be always happy to see you at my table, for I love to have the clergy with me on Sunday."

In this connection it may be proper to state that, at his own hospitable mansion at North Bend, when the infirm health of Mrs. Harrison would not allow her to attend public worship elsewhere, Gen. H. would often obtain the services of a clergyman for the day and remunerate him liberally. It has also been stated to me by a member of the family that, some years since, he accidentally became acquainted with a young Minister of the Methodist Church in indigent circumstances, whose native talents and powers of mind promised extensive usefulness if properly cultivated. Gen. H. kindly invited him to become a member of his family, and offered him the use of his library until well prepared for the exercise of his ministry. This young clergyman is now a distinguished and successful laborer in the vineyard of our Lord.

Of late years, notwithstanding his having retired mostly at his own expense, a church in his immediate vicinity, yet, not being able to support a clergyman for the regular services of the church, he was found in the habit of leaving his home on Saturday afternoon for the sole purpose of attending the church in Cincinnati, of which the Rev. J. T. Brooke is Rector, twice or three a day. He also frequently attended a stated weekly lecture.

From the day of his Inauguration, it was his invariable practice to rise with the dawn of day, and, after reading the Scripture, to take a walk for exercise; and seldom did he breakfast or dine without some old friend or acquaintance partaking of his hospitality. In this manner his whole time was occupied. Occasionally, if for a moment disengaged from his official duties, and the press of visitors, he would steal away from his family, and visit some of his old acquaintances, with all that cordiality and generous good feeling so characteristic of the warm-hearted soldier and devoted friend.

His Death.

With this brief notice of past events, we come to the closing scene of the melancholy drama.—On Thursday, the 26th of March, in a short interview with him, he complained of being quite unwell; and this indisposition continued to increase until the exposure of his person in the morning walk of Saturday brought on a severe chill and fever which the best medical skill could not arrest.

No human prayer could stay the ravages of his disease. The community generally, in this city, without distinction of party, manifested much anxiety for his recovery, and in great numbers daily and hourly called at his residence with anxious inquiries respecting his sickness and its probable result. His violent and exciting character seemed, in the opinion of his physicians, to forbid the usual religious services in his sick room, lest they might produce an unfavorable effect.

On Saturday evening, the 2d instant, about 9 o'clock, on approaching his sick-bed, his strength appeared to be rapidly falling, and as little or no hope could be entertained of his recovery, a few of his friends united with me at his bedside in that "commemorative prayer for a sick person, at the point of departure" to another world set forth in the service of the church, to which he appeared to list with silent attention and approbation. About 30 minutes before one o'clock, by the watch held in my hand, on the morning of the 4th of April, he gently breathed his departing spirit into the hands of his God and Savior, and sunk to rest without the movement of a muscle of his countenance, a struggle or a groan. Thus, after one short month's elevation to the highest station and honors which earth can bestow, he has passed away from all the troubles, sorrows, and trials of mortality, I trust and believe, to the possession and enjoyment of an unending crown of glory in the realms of Eternal Day. For, whatever a man may be his character and conduct in former years, of late an evident change had been observed by his friends in favor of true religion.

On Sunday evening I saw him in his winding sheet, with a countenance mild and placid as when he expired.

The next day, after being placed in his coffin, the public were permitted a final, farewell look of the Chief Magistrate of this great Republic, the President of nearly twenty millions of people. It is said that not less than ten thousand paid their respects to his lifeless remains.

The sadness and gloom so obviously marked on all countenances now spoke the silent language of grief. The victim of death—the eminent personage who so recently occupied the first place in the gift of his country, whispers in the voice of so many ill-fates that the Great Destroyer has come among us; that the mighty conqueror of man in every age, for nearly six thousand years, has winged his flight to heaven, and fallen to the earth one who had been distinguished in wars, in the councils of his country, in all the excellencies of private life. How exalted the mark! How distinguished the object! How fatal the blow! The arrow was sped by the arm of Omnipotence; the victim fell—he lies beneath the cold earth to rise no more until the voice of the Archangel and the trump of God, on the morning of the Resurrection, shall call his reposing dust into spiritual life. For "the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised, incorruptible, and we shall be changed," and summoned to the final judgment.

In anticipation of this coming event, and of the awfully momentous consequences involved in it, our deeply lamented departed friend, was not unmindful of the needful preparation. It has come to my knowledge that, for some years past, his mind had been deeply impressed with the important concerns of eternity, and that he had frequently expressed his confident faith and hopes in the Son of God, and had been for some time desirous of uniting himself in communion with the church, and intended doing so as soon as the recent political excitement should have passed away, whether it terminated favorably to his elevation to the Presidential office or otherwise. This holy purpose, it is understood had been survived, was intended to be consummated on Easter Sunday, but was denied him by the interposing hand of God, in whom he had placed his trust.

"Life makes the soul dependent on the dust; death gives the wings to mount above the spheres. Late to the triumph of our conquering day, Death of the 2d instant, divine! His God sends him to heaven! His dust how bright brings glory to the God! Man's glory lives a witness to his God!"

The great number of communications received from different parts of the country, requesting information on the subject of the demise of the late President, rendering it out of my power to answer them all in a manner either satisfactory to them or to myself, has induced this communication for the information of the clergy and of the public at large.

In preparing the above statement, it has been my object to collect all the incidents and facts that have come to my knowledge respecting the President while in Washington—no one of which

single, would be of sufficient importance to establish his Christian character; yet, when combined, they agreeably harmonize in manifesting the bent of his mind, and the ruling desires of his heart.

May God, in mercy to the nation, overlook and sanctify this painful dispensation of His providence to the welfare of His church, the cause of true piety, and the establishment of His kingdom among men!

WM. HAWLEY, Rector of St. John's Church, Washington, April 17, 1841.

MATRIMONIAL ADVENTURE OF GOVERNOR WENTWORTH. He had, it seems, married a very pretty little girl, some thirty years his junior, who, like most young wives, was fond of gaiety, and liked better to pass the evening in strolling through the woods by moonlight, or in dancing at some merry-making, than in the arms of a gray-haired husband. Nevertheless, although she kept late hours, she was in every other respect an exemplary wife. The Governor, who was a quiet, sober personage, and careful of his health, preferred going to bed early, and rising before the sun, to inhale the cool breeze of the morning; and as the lady seldom came home till past midnight, he was not very well pleased at being disturbed by her late hours. At length, after repeated expostulations, his patience was completely exhausted, and he frankly told her that he could bear it no longer, and that if she did not return home in future before 12 o'clock, she should not be admitted to the house.

The lady laughed at her spouse, as pretty ladies are wont to do in cases; and on the very next occasion of a merry making, she did not return till past 2 in the morning. The Governor heard the carriage drive to the door, and the ponderous clang for admittance; but he did not stir. The lady then bade her servants try the windows; but this the Governor had foreseen; and they were all secured. Determined not to be out-generaled, she alighted from the carriage, and drawing a heavy key from her pocket, sent it ringing through the window of the very chamber of her good man. This answered the purpose. Presently a night-capped head peered from the window, and demanded the cause of the disturbances. "Let me into the house," sharply demanded the wife. The Governor remained unmoved, and very ungraciously declared she should remain out all night. The fair culprit coaxed, entreated, expostulated, and threatened; but it was all in vain. At length, becoming frantic at his imperturbable obstinacy, she declared that, unless she was admitted at once, she would throw herself into the lake, and he might console himself with the reflection that he was the cause of her death. The Governor begged she would do so, if it would afford her any pleasure; and shutting the window, he retired to bed.

The Governor instructed her servants to run swiftly to the water, as if in pursuit of her, and to throw a large stone over the bank, screaming as if in terror at the moment of doing it, while she remained concealed behind the door. The good Governor, notwithstanding all his decision and nonchalance, was not quite at ease when he heard his wife express her determination. Listening, therefore, very attentively, he heard the rush to the water side—the expostulations of the servants—the plunge and the screams; and knowing his wife to be very rash in her moments of vexation and really loving her most tenderly, he no longer doubted the reality.

"Good God! is it possible!" said he; and springing from his bed, he ran to the door with nothing about him save his robe de nuit, and crying out "save her, you rascals! leap in and save your mistress!" made for the lake. In the meantime his wife hastened in doors, locked and made all fast, and shortly afterward appeared at the window, from which her husband had addressed her. The Governor discovered the ruse, but it was too late; and he became in his turn the expostulator. It was all in vain, however; the fair lady bade him a pleasant good night, and shutting the window, retired to bed, leaving the little man to shift for himself, as best he might, until morning. Whether the Governor forgave his fair lady, tradition does not say; but it is reasonable to presume that he never again interfered with the hours she might choose to keep. [Knickerbocker.]

PRETTY GOOD. The St. Louis Bulletin tells the following: Last night when the congregation of one of the churches, were leaving the house of worship, it commenced raining. A lady said to the gentleman who accompanied her and her sister, "Why, it rains—send and get an umbrella." "Why my dear," said the gentleman, "you are neither sugar nor salt, and rain will not hurt you." "No," said the lady, "but we are lassies."

MOLL PITCHER. We last week recorded the death of Lynn, of Mrs Rebecca Short, aged 76, daughter of the celebrated "Moll Pitcher." A correspondent makes the enquiry, "who was the celebrated Moll Pitcher?" A scrap from the history of the American Revolution will give a full answer. In the beginning of the renowned battle of Monmouth, Molly Pitcher was occupied in carrying water from a spring to a battery, where her husband was employed in loading and firing a cannon. He was shot dead at last and she saw him fall. "An officer rode up and ordered off the cannon. "It can be of no use now," said he. But Molly stepped up, offered her services, and took her husband's place, to the astonishment of the army. She fought well, and half pay for life was given her by Congress. She wore an epaulette, and was ever after called "Captain Molly." [Portsmouth Journal.]

BUNYAN IN PRISON. John Bunyan was imprisoned in Bedford Jail for the space of twelve years, for preaching the Gospel of Jesus Christ. To contribute something towards the support of his family, consisting of his wife and four children, (one of which was blind,) he employed his time while in prison in making long tagged laces. It is likely that he learned this occupation during his confinement, as Mrs. Bunyan observed before the Justices, (when they committed her husband to prison) that she had nothing to support her children but what she received from charity. This proves both

his habitual industry, and his strong affection for his family, which led him to work so many hours for such small earnings as were derived from his employment.

The respectability of his character, and the propriety of his conduct, appear to have operated powerfully on the mind of the jailor, who showed him much kindness in permitting him to go out and visit his friends occasionally, and once to undertake a journey to London; as also by reposing trust in him, and committing the management of the prison to his care.

The following anecdote is told respecting the jailor and Mr. Bunyan. It being known to some of the persecuting prelates in London that he was often out of prison, they sent down an officer to talk with the jailor on the subject and in order to find him out he was to get there in the middle of the night. Mr. Bunyan was at home, but so restless that he could not sleep; he therefore acquainted his wife, that though the jailor had given him liberty to stay till morning, yet, from his uneasiness, he must immediately return. He did so, and the jailor blamed him for coming at such an unseasonable hour. Early in the morning the messenger came, and interrogating the jailor, said "Are all the prisoners safe?" "Yes," "Is John Bunyan safe?" "Yes." "Let me see him." He was called, and appeared; and all was well. After the messenger was gone, the jailor addressed Mr. Bunyan, said "Well, you may go out again just when you think proper, for you know when to return better than I can tell you."—[Jamez's Life.]

Lord B—wore his whiskers extremely large. Curran meeting him, said, "Pray, my lord, when do you intend to reduce your whiskers to the peace establishment?" "When you, Mr. Curran," said his Lordship, "put your tongue on the civil list."

A lawyer, now deceased, a celebrated wag, was once pleading before a Scotch judge with whom he was on the most intimate terms; happening to have a client, (a female of the name of Tickle) defendant in an action, he commenced his speech in the following humorous strain: "Tickle my client, the defendant, my lord."—The auditors amused at the oddity of his speech were almost driven into hysterics by the judge replying;—"Tickle her yourself, Harry; you are as able to do it as I."

PEOPLE'S PRESS.

Tuesday Morning, May 25, 1841.

EXTRA SESSION.

The most satisfactory evidence that our government is in the hands of true hearted and energetic men, is the call which has been made for an extra session. It clearly evinces their fidelity to the interests of the people, and was just what was to have been expected from the zeal, firmness and decision which distinguished Gen. Harrison while battling the foes of his country. The cry of Harrison and reform which aroused and combined the virtuous and enlightened citizens of the republic into a solid phalanx against the wrongs of their rulers, should be responded to with speedy and energetic action. While the people are looking with an imploring eye for relief in a salutary change of measures, the saving energy of the government should march straight forward to the rescue, regardless of the outcries of a venal press, and the bitter revivings of Blair, Ritchie, Croswell, and their discomfited allies. To pause for a moment while the ship of state is driving headlong amidst the surges which have nearly overwhelmed her, would be a betrayal of the interests of the people, as heartless as it would be unwise. If we are to have a restoration of the currency, a revision of the tariff, and a revival of agriculture, commerce, and manufactures, no time should be lost. It will take years to rear the beautiful growth, which one fell swoop of the last dynasty has prostrated in the dust. Tens of thousands of our most active and meritorious fellow citizens have already been crushed. But tens of thousands might still be saved from the total wreck of their fortunes, by the speedy action of the government in restoring the prosperity of the country. A change of men should be altogether subservient to a sound and healthful condition of the people. The special reason assigned by the proclamation for an extra session is the deranged state of the fiscal affairs of the government, and the utter impossibility of keeping the wheels in motion by the small expedients of the last administration, which were evidently intended to embarrass their successors. But if this congress patterns after their predecessors in resorting to the sub-treasury scheme, as the means of sheltering themselves from the storm, while the people were left to face its pitiless beating, we say, let woe betide them.

The welfare of the people must be comprehended within the scope of every effort put forth at the extra session. The opposition must be stripped of their only remaining comfort of crying out against hard times, as if the iron age created by the last administrations could ever pass away, while the country is still writhing under the wretched experiments which brought it upon us. The saving of expense which is the chief ground of opposition urged by men, whose boundless prodigality has rendered an extra session unavoidable, is a gross insult to the understandings of the people. After squandering the public monies in extravagant largesses bestowed upon pimps and partisans, and with a careless profusion which fell little short of conning at the public plunderers, they all

at once became enamored with a rigid economy. They cannot even allow a few hundred thousand dollars for the expenses of an extra session. But let the countless millions wrung from the people, reduced to penury and want by a heartless policy which has desolated their fairest prospects, and spent with a recklessness of the public good which would put the most magnificent despotisms of ancient or modern times to the blush, tell the hypocrisy of this new born love for economy. The extra session will doubtless be one of immense bearing upon the weal or woe of the republic. But our minorities are too large to admit of a serious doubt, that healthful measures will be accomplished. We hope that congress will move fearlessly forward in the discharge of the momentous duties resting upon them, in spite of the empty declamation and bunkum speeches with which the disbanded office holders will endeavor to impede their progress in the work before them. The National Intelligencer enumerates the following measures, which will probably come under discussion at the approaching session, and which in the opinion of the editor "would suffice, not only to restore to the country its wonted vigor, but carry it forward with a firmer step than it has ever yet taken."

- 1. The distribution of the avails of the public lands.
2. A revision and augmentation of the duties on imports for the purpose of securing from that source a revenue adequate to the wants of the government.
3. A repeal of the sub-treasury Law.
4. The establishment of a fiscal agent, central or other, to aid the government in collecting and distributing the revenue, and equalizing the currency.
5. A temporary loan if necessary to supply the immediate necessities of the treasury.

LOCO CONVENTION.

We insert this week from the Burlington Sentinel a call, preparatory to the meeting of a convention of the self styled democratic republicans, to be assembled at Montpelier on the 17th of June next for the purpose of nominating a State Ticket. The readers party although severely opposed, will never expect for lack of effort on the part of their leaders, who hunger for the spoils with an insatiable appetite. Their zeal and resolution seem to be indomitable as the love of power and emolument are inexhaustible in the human character. To accomplish their object, these political aspirants would, as they already have done, march over the bleeding interests of the country, and the fragments of the constitution without a pang of remorse. The bright hopes of returning prosperity, which should ally their ardor, only provoke their fury, and draw forth deeper exertions, against measures whose salutary operation will be death to their hopes of relating themselves in the places from which they have been ejected. Vigilance, eternal vigilance, must therefore be the motto for all who would preserve the freedom and welfare of the country, from the unending attacks of this desperate clique of disbanded office holders, who have set up our substance, disregarded popular rights, and too often acted part tyrants. The talent which has been applied to the whig party, that however intrepid in a victory, they are the most indifferent soldiers in the world to secure and perpetuate its advantages, is but too just. Hannibal defeated and pursued the Romans to the very gates of their capital, and would most certainly have annihilated this languid republic, had he not been content to settle upon his laurels, until the enemy had gathered the strength which finally crushed him. It is too much so with the whigs. Tired down with the fatigues of the victory they have achieved, they almost imagine that little more is to be done, but to enjoy its fruits. Alas, Leviathan is not so tame! His eye still sparkles with restless desire to avenge defeat, and regain the delightful paradise from which he has been banished. The same energy, zeal and perseverance which enabled the whigs to drive their opponents from the places of power which they should have been exerted to prevent their repossessing them. They are even now endeavoring the earliest opportunity to re-take the political field, and if the whigs do not arouse from the fatal slumbers which are stealing over them, their enemies, weak as they are, will soon regain a position which will render them formidable. How humiliating was the apathy of the whigs at the recent charter election in the city of New-York. A very few hundred whigs who were at that moment lounging about their shops or their fireplaces, while they might have been at the polls, would have carried the city. Men whose two penny wares, or careless selfishness would not allow the sacrifice of a half hour, to sustain the cause which they have so dearly bought, and the last hope of a depending country. The official nihil which we expect, must not be lost by our carelessness and apathy. If we now fail of realizing the rich harvest of all our hopes, when nothing is wanting but reasonable effort to secure it, we shall well deserve to be consumed by the burning fire of desolation which the ruinous experiments of the two last administrations have brought upon us. It is full time our State and County committees of Vigilance were upon the alert.

From the Albany Eve. Journal.

A NATIONAL BANK.

"They must forget Mr. Jefferson and trample his doctrines in the dust before they can establish a National Bank."—ALBANY ARGUS. We do not intend at this time to discuss the propriety of creating a National Bank. The popular mind is steadily recovering from the delirium into which it has been thrown by destructive and demagogues. Delusion is passing away, and the day is not distant when the people will be disposed to regard the great questions affecting their financial concerns with coolness and candor.

A word however in reply to the gross and false assumptions of the Argus may not be thrown away. We believe the time has come when the bold misrepresentations in which that print has indulged for years past on this subject may be met and exposed. Party frenzy has sufficiently subsided to render its old catch words and obligatory statements about a National Bank unavailing to excite the passions or mislead the judgment of the people. A national spirit of inquiry is again manifested in various quarters. A year or two ago it might have answered the purpose of the Argus to tell the people "that they must forget Mr. Jefferson and trample his doctrines in the dust before they could establish a National Bank." Not so now.

During the whole period of Mr. Jefferson's administration a National Bank was in existence. The revenues of the country were col-

lected, transmitted and disbursed through his agency. Mr. Jefferson availed himself of the Institution to conduct the financial operations of the government. The existence of the Bank received his full assent. He made no remonstrance against it to Congress. He waged no war upon it. He sought no divorce from it.

The charter of the old bank expired during the administration of President Madison. Did Mr. Madison forget his illustrious predecessor, and "trample his doctrines in the dust," when he recommended the recharter of a national bank? In his message to Congress in 1815 he says:

"The arrangement of the finances, with a view to the receipts and expenditures of a permanent peace establishment, will necessarily enter into the deliberations of Congress during the present session. It is true that the improved condition of the present revenue will now afford the means of maintaining the faith of the government with its creditors inviolate, and of prosecuting successfully the measures of the most liberal policy; but will also justify an immediate alleviation of the burdens imposed by the necessities of war. It is, however essential to every modification of the finances, that the benefits of a uniform national currency should be restored to the community. The absence of the precious metals will, it is believed, be a temporary evil; but until they can be rendered the general medium of exchange, it devolves on the wisdom of Congress to provide a substitute, which shall equally engage the confidence and accommodate the wants of the citizens through the Union. If the operation of the state banks cannot produce the result, the probable operation of a national bank will merit consideration; and if neither of these expedients be deemed effectual, it may be necessary Mr. Madison in his next annual message to Congress after the Bank had been rechartered at his suggestion and by the votes of his friends spoke of it as follows. We quote from his last message dated 3d December, 1816.

"It is obvious that there is only wanting to the fiscal prosperity of the government the restoration of a uniform medium of exchange. The resources and faith of the nation displayed in the system which Congress has established, ensure respect and confidence at home and abroad. The local accumulations of the revenue have already enabled the treasury to meet the public engagements in the local currency of most of the states; and it is to be expected that the same cause will produce the same effect throughout the Union. But for the interests of the community at large, as well as for the purposes of the treasury, it is essential that the nation should possess a currency of equal value, credit and use, wherever it may circulate. The constitution has entrusted Congress exclusively with the power of creating and regulating a currency of that description, and the measures taken during the last session in execution of the power, give every promise of success. The Bank of the United States has been organized under auspices the most favorable, and cannot fail to be an important auxiliary to those measures."

These were Mr. Madison's opinions. Now let us see what Gen. Jackson thought about a national bank, and ascertain if we can whether he too was willing to forget Mr. Jefferson and trample his doctrines in the dust; by establishing such an institution.

Extract from Gen. Jackson's first message to Congress. "If such an institution is deemed essential to the fiscal operations of the government, I submit to the wisdom of the Legislature whether a national one, founded on the credit of the government and its revenues, might not be devised, which would avoid all constitutional difficulties, and at the same time secure all the advantages to the government and the country, that are expected to result from the present bank."

From Gen. Jackson's second annual message. "In the spirit of improvement and compromise which distinguishes our country and its institutions, it becomes us to inquire whether it be not possible to secure the advantages afforded by the present Bank, through the agency of a Bank of the United States, so modified in its principles and structures as to obviate constitutional and other objections. It is thought practicable to organize such a Bank, with the necessary officers, as a branch of the Treasury department, based on the public and individual deposits, &c. &c. In times of public emergency the capacities of such an institution might be enlarged by Legislative provisions."

Extract from General Jackson's third annual Message. "Entertaining the opinion heretofore expressed in relation to the Bank of the United States as at present organized, I felt it my duty in my former messages frankly to disclose them in order that the attention of the Legislature and of the people should be seasonably directed to that important subject. Without a more particular reference to the views of the subject then expressed, I leave it for the present to the investigation of an enlightened people and their representatives."

Extract from Gen. Jackson's Veto Message. "That a Bank of the United States, competent to all the duties which may be required by the government, might be so organized as to infringe on our own delegated powers of the reserved rights of the States, I do entertain a doubt. Had the Executive been called upon to furnish the project of such an institution, the duty would have been cheerfully performed."

These extracts will suffice to satisfy the most skeptical, we think, that if a National Bank cannot be established without forgetting Mr. Jefferson and trampling his doctrines in the dust; that Mr. Madison, and even General Jackson himself, have shown singular alacrity to forget him and trample down his doctrines. Is the Argus answered?

TALKERS. The following, though concocted for a particular locality, will still, as the Almanac says, apply to almost any meridian: Thomas Jefferson's Opinion of Congress.—"I served with General Washington in the legislature of Virginia before the Revolution, and during it with Dr. Franklin in Congress. I never heard either of them speak ten minutes at a time, nor to any but to the main point which was to decide the question. They laid

their shoulders to the great points, knowing that the little ones would follow of themselves. If the present Congress errs in too much talking, how can it be otherwise in a body to which the People send men who question every thing, yield nothing, and talk by the hour?"

REVOLUTION IN PERU AND BOLIVIA.—The Journal of Commerce publishes a Callao letter of the 18th February, which gives the following particulars of the last political change in Peru and Bolivia: "Since my last of the 5th ult., the anticipated convulsion in Peru and Bolivia has taken place. Col. Vivanco has been proclaimed Supreme Chief in the departments of Cusco, Arequipa, Puno, and Moquegua; and notwithstanding Gen. San Roman, who was placed in command of the former by Vivanco has declared against him with about 1000 men, yet he appears to be rapidly gaining ground, as the whole community is decidedly against the government of Gamarro, who has degraded the country to such an extent as to place it in the class of a Chilean colony sustained by Chilean influence and subject to Chilean control.

On the 21st ult., a general rising took place in Bolivia, headed by Generals Lara and Irigoyen, who have proclaimed Gen. Santa Cruz Supreme Protector. This officer was expected at Gyaquill about the 15th or 20th ult., where he was to hold himself in readiness to embark for Peru with a small force on the first favorable result; and as such opportunity is now offered, we are momentarily expecting him in Peru. On his arrival, the downfall of this degraded government is inevitable. In fact, nothing prevents its immediate overthrow but the wants of some officer of rank and influence under whom all parties would unite."

[From the Baltimore American.]

MARYLAND CONGRESSIONAL ELECTION. The election for eight members to represent the State of Maryland in Congress took place yesterday, (Tuesday.) We annex the result, so far as received, in this (the 4th) District comprising the cities of Baltimore and Annapolis, and Anne Arundel county, and sending two members. City of Baltimore.—J. P. Kennedy, (W.) 6413; Randall (W.) 6443; Gallagher, (V. B.) 6474; Murray, (V. B.) 6466. Murray's majority over Randall, 23 votes. Gallagher's majority over Kennedy, 51 votes.

Average majority for the opposition ticket in the city of Baltimore, 37. This result, looking at the other portions of the Congressional district as they voted at the last fall election, renders it certain that the Whig ticket is elected. At the late Presidential election in November, the Harrison majority in the city of Annapolis was 66, and in Anne Arundel county 154, so that with a moderate effort on the part of the Whigs there, the election of the Whig candidates is secured, being a gain of two sterling Whig members, whose talents will do honor to the District and the State.

[The entire vote cast yesterday in the city of Baltimore was 12,909. In November last it was 14,621—showing a falling off, in the vote yesterday, of 1712. In this city at the late Presidential election, the Van Buren majority was 31.]

Annapolis City.—A gentleman who left Annapolis at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, (on whose information we have full reliance,) informs us that at that hour the Whig ticket was about 50 votes ahead, and that the Whig majority would be from 50 to 60.

Anne Arundel County.—No returns received when we pass to press.

From the St. Louis Republican of May 1st. THE TRAGEDY OF THE NIGHT OF THE 17TH—FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.

For some days past, the city authorities have been engaged in investigating some recent developments connected with the murder of Messrs. Baker and Weaver, and the burning of the store of Messrs. Celler & Petus, and we have refrained from giving any of the particulars lest our doing so might impede their operations. The objects of secrecy being over, in the opinion of the officers, we feel at liberty to state the particulars so far as they have been developed.

A negro man named Edward H. Ennis, who has been for some time past in the employ of a barber named Johnson, on Market street, opposite the National Hotel, made the disclosure.—The communications it seems were made to Ennis by one of the parties, that Ennis being uneasy about it and yet afraid, because of the excitement, and also of the murderers, to tell what he knew, went on Friday last, to Butcher, a yellow man, who resides in Brooklyn, on the opposite side of the river, told him what he knew and asked his advice. Butcher refused to give any advice. On Sunday, he went over again and went to Alton, when Butcher communicated the facts to two constables who arrested Ennis, and after taking his statement, came here with the expectation of catching one of the parties, (Warrick,) but he had left before their arrival.

The circumstances of this horrible affair, as detailed by Ennis, are as follows: About ten o'clock on Saturday night, Ennis went from the barber shop to his boarding house, kept by Leah, a free yellow woman, and Peter Charleville, a free man, on Third, between Market and Walnut streets. Shortly after he had gone to bed a negro slave named Madison, came to the door knocked and was admitted. Soon after being admitted, Madison exclaimed, "G—d—n the luck," and on an inquiry why, he said, "I have done more murder tonight than I ever did before and have not been paid for it;" and after remarking that there would be an alarm of fire shortly, he started in substance, that he and three yellow men, viz: James Seward, alias Sewell, Warrick and Brown, had gone on that night to Mr. Pettus' counting-room, that the door was unlocked; Madison entered alone, Mr. Baker was sitting down with his boots off, reading a newspaper, Madison walked up and presented a bank bill to him, and asked him if it was good, and as Baker turned to look at the bill he struck him over the head with a short bar of iron which he had concealed under his arm; the others then came in, and they repeated the blows until he was quite dead, his skull one side of the head completely mashed