MAUMEE CITY EXPRESS.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1838.

THE ELECTION—BANK REFORM &c.—The election is over, and the Whigs are beaten. We are—or rather were—Whigs; we are nothing now, being so used up, that nothing can be found of us. There being so few vestiges of whiggery left in the state, it would seem preposterous in us to arrogate enough of so insignificant a remainder as to make its possession an object; therefore we decline. It is, it is true, not exactly the time to make a merit of turning, for it has been truly said—

"No rogue e'er felt the halter draw,
With good opinion of the law,"

and therefore converts made at the whipping post, or within singeing distance of the fires of an 'Auto da fe,' should not be admitted into full communion until after the most satisfactory probation, still we intend to take the step, and shall make our convertion manifest by publishing in the course of a few weeks certain wholesome extracts from the speech of one Duncan, member of Congress of these United States, to whose remarks, we thus, in advance, invite our readers attention. In the mean time, lest our friends, masters and readers, get lost in a fog, while we are laying a new course, we will put them down a chart by means of which they may work our latitude and departure, and find our bearing and distance as well as our deviation from the true meridian. We have set sail in the good ship DEMOCRACY; at her truck flies our ensign emblazoned with the words "BANK REFORM;" we intend to steer clear of *exclusive monopolies*, on the one hand, and of *shin-plasters*, on the other; our destination is that fair land, where private property shall be holden for the redemption of bank issues—where no restrictions shall be put upon banking, except such as are for the safety of bill-holders—where every man shall be allowed to bank under proper general regulations—In a word, we shall go for a "GENERAL BANKING LAW," similar to that of the State of New York.

CONGRESS,—THIRD DISTRICT.

Counties,	*Goode.*	*Sawyer.*
Miami,	533	
Montgomery,		294
Shelby,		84
Mercer,		178
Allen,		90
Putnam,		110
Van Wert,		65
Paulding,		34
Williams,		83
Henry,	7	
Lucas,	291	
Wood,	205	
	1036	938
	938	
Goode's majority,	98	

O, Solitude! says the Manhattan Advertiser. True—true enough, neighbor Smead, but you need'nt twit us of it. The whigs made fools of themselves in their clamor about Tom Ewing. They should have elected him—if they could, but not tried to ride him. Any man will break down with a whole state upon his back.

HURRA FOR A GENERAL BANKING LAW!—Down with institutions where the incentives to roguery are great, and the encouragements to honesty, little! Down with exclusive privileges and monopolies! Hurra for Bank Reform and the right to trade in money open to all! Destruction to all aristocracies! A curse on shinplasters!

THE HESPERIAN—SEPTEMBER NUMBER.—We place a higher estimate upon this periodical since the receipt of the last number. We feared at the commencement of the enterprize that the editors would not succeed in calling forth the talent, which, we well know is to be found in the West. We were afraid, that, amidst the bustle, the business, the enterprize, the speculation of a new country, this most praiseworthy literary venture, would be suffered to fail. Among reasons for hope, there were many for fear, and they who have ever written and published, are, of all others, most likely to feel the force of the latter. We hope and feel that the days of experiment, to the Hesperian are over. It has succeeded.

This number contains many good articles. "Girty, the Renegade," is the continuation of an article in a previous number giving a history of one of the most notorious actors in the frontier tragedies of the west. It is well written in a condensed narrative style, worthy of the pen of the talented author. The "Notes on Texas" are good, though rather hastily written. "Reminiscences by a Lady," are a series of beautiful sketches, by a Columbus authoress, whose name is not given. Give us her name, Messrs. editors, that we may speak of her, and her touching pictures as she deserves. Honored be the talented authoress, whoever she may be. The remaining pieces are generally good magazine articles, and the "Selected Miscellany" is well chosen.

SPEAKING.—Copy our articles as much as you please, Messrs. editors—make them your own, if you like—don't give us credit for them, if you can help it. True, it would look well enough, to see a little credit occasionally; but it is but little we care about it on our own account, and it is only on yours that we mention it. When a great swaggering blanket sheet transfers articles from our editorial columns to its own, we shrug our shoulders and say nothing—when we see other sheets praising up those articles as the property of others, we are tempted to feel a little wolfish about the bulbous extremity—when we find the editors of those same papers receiving presents in payment for our paragraphs, we grow downright mad in earnest. We have, within a few months, seen three several articles from our editorial columns transferred to, and standing in order in the editorial columns of a popular journal in an eastern city—we see similar things almost every week, and that too in journals that have refused to exchange with us. We have an example of the same kind before us in a Philadelphia paper of extensive circulation, and, worse than that, there is in the same paper the acknowledgement of a present received by the editor in consideration of a paragraph stolen, *verbatim et literatim*, from us. Go ahead, Gentlemen! We will make a reputation for each of you.

THE MANHATTAN ADVERTISER.—Our friend Smead testifies, under his own hand, that he has not left the Advertiser. He is not dead, and hopes his friends will give no credence to any report of his demise unless the same shall originate with himself. Well brother Chip and Scrip' doubt not the sincerity of our sorrow at the prospect of parting company, or, Paddy-like, we will turn to and give ye a broth of a bating, to convince you of it. Right glad were we to hear of your return, for the world, it look'd so 'lone, and the winds blew chilly from that direction, and we felt like sending in our resignation, and publishing our obituary, at the idea of your abandonment. Well, well, we had our jubilee on the occasion of the advent of your sheet. We gave the boys a holiday, (being they both had the ague and could'nt work) promised them some money—when we could get some—and treated ourselves to some roast potatoes (we should have liked a little pork) on the occasion.

NEWSPAPERS.—A newspaper is a curious thing. Considered only as the vehicle of intelligence; with 'news of all nations' lumbering through its columns, it is a very curious thing. Not to stop, to tell of its medleys and melanges, its contrasts and contradictions; its strange jumblings of all things human and divine, physical and metaphysical, philosophical, mental, moral and poetical into one common mass, and its stranger juxtapositions of the heterogeneous and incongruous without reference to the consequent disruptions of the ideas of the readers, or deference for the rules of dramatic unities, we pass on to tell of still stranger and more curious things still in reserve. It is of political newspapers that we are to speak—those pithy and spirited diurnals and hebdomadaries which emanate from the press, each one under the paternal superintendence of some apostle of a party, whose particular business it is, to whitewash the doings and dogmas of his masters, to blacken and blackguard those of their opponents—to seize and appropriate to himself and his party, whatever happens, in the changing round of public opinion to become popular with the rabble and to charge upon his opponents every thing that the "*vox populi*," (which with him is *vox Dei*) deems malignant and injurious. These journals, while they are ruled, and by men or setts of men, in their turn, rule the people; or what is, so far as they are concerned, the same essay to do so. Having a tremendous weight of responsibility hanging upon them, their conductors are proportionately obstreporous and important. Like Archimedes, they are only prevented from moving the world by the want of a fulcrum to their lever, though no impediment exists to their bearing up the globe, which they do (like Saturn) upon their heads. Stilted, unbending, with the fate of 'untold centuries' and 'unborn generations' hanging upon their fiat, they grow enigmatical as the Prophet Jeremiah, and lofty as the brazen serpent lifted up by Moses, in the wilderness. Their party is always high spirited intelligent, incorrupt, and in the majority. Is their party defeated? the people have been corrupted, through ignorance, or frightened by their opponents. Before election, they congratulate the people upon the prospect of gaining a victory over themselves—after election they exult as if it had been achieved over a regiment of ragamuffins, or whine as if the ragamuffins had gained the victory over them. In fine, the business of a political newspaper is, to drive, to cajole, to argue, to humbug, to gloss over, to boast, to bamboozle and to predict. It is a life of disquiet, of contradiction, of responsibilities, of pains, of labors and of every variety of mishaps to be its editor? Does it not furnish matter for a philosopher to examine, for a moralist to weep over? Is not a political—that is, a thorough faced party newspaper the most ridiculous of things, with its solemn appeals, high-sounding exhortations, pathetic entreaties, or oracular warnings and thundering denunciations, full of fire and fury—its facts, its fancies, its statistics without data, its interrogations without answer, and exclamations without point? Is'nt it curious?

FRIENDS LOCOFOCO.—You have gained so much at the late election in this state, that you can afford to be consistent. Throw away your clap traps and gull traps to catch the people, and take hold bravely of the reform you so faithfully promised. Conservatism, and the maintainance of the old order of things is a virtue, but may, (being carried too far) become a vice. The Whigs may have been guilty of hyper-conservatism. You charge them with it. You have promised to apply the remedy. Do it manfully. A year or two since, your papers were praising, to the skies, the Scotch system of joint stock Banking. Your cry of, "down with monopolies," even now rings in every ear. Will you make those cries consistent with each other? Give us a general Banking law!

They say that the Ohio river has *risen*, its *bed* having been found empty.

OHIO ELECTION.—We shall give the full returns of the State, when they come in. Suffice it at present to say, that the Whigs are beaten—sadly beaten, without a single mitigating circumstance. The state is Locofoco; the Governor is Locofoco, with a majority of some six or seven thousand; the Legislature is Locofoco in both branches; and the Whigs have lost four Congressmen.

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION.—Porter is elected, by some five or six thousand. The Whigs however claim a majority in both branches of the Legislature, and a gain of two Congressmen.

GEORGIA ELECTION.—Whig Victory in this State. They have elected their entire Congressional ticket with a gain of 7. The Legislature is Whig.

MARYLAND.—The election in Maryland has resulted in the election of a majority of whigs to both branches of the legislature, as follows:

	Whigs.	Loco-focos.
Senate,	12	9
House,	40	35

The whig candidate for Governor was defeated by about 300.

Taking into the account their speed, finish, admirable mechanism, beauty of model, safety, splendor, and adaptation to the business for which they are intended, the steamboats of lake Erie may safely challenge the world to produce their equal. The Illinois, Cleveland, Erie, Buffalo, Milwaukie, Chesapeake and Wisconsin would be objects of admiration in any of the world's waters.

YOUNG MEN!—Now is the time to form plans for the means of your mutual instruction and benefit, during the long evenings of the coming winter. Take time by the forelock, and organize your Lyceums and Debating Societies.

The rice crop in the East Indies will, it is said, be very short, and England will be obliged to become a large importer of Carolina rice. They had better send Jim Crow Rice, with the first cargo.

THOSE NOBLE OLD NAMES.—We have seen Andrew Jackson (a negro, by the way) prosecuted for getting drunk, and John Hancock and Benjamin Franklin *injugified* for an assault upon each other; George Washington dealt with for abstracting whiskey, by the powers of suction, and John Adams indicted for running away with another man's wife.

The Supreme Court of Rhode Island has decided in favor of the constitutionality of the law prohibiting the sale of ardent spirits in quantities less than ten gallons.

The Hudson and West Stockbridge Railroad has been completed as far as the Massachusetts line, and cars are now running upon it. This road opens the fine marble country of Western Massachusetts to the city of New York.

The silliest warfare that was ever carried on by a people professing to be enlightened, is the crusade against small bills. Strange that a community, in theory so much opposed to all restrictions upon trade should have clung to this silly hobby so closely. But mankind are proverbially inconsistent. The puritans, who fled from their native country to an abode in the wilderness for the sake of enjoying freedom of opinion, persecuted, even unto death, the Quakers, who were equally exiles for their faith's sake.

The steamboat Gen. Vance, Capt. Spink, is on hand, and plying between here and Toledo. She is a pretty craft.

ASHES.—Fine time now to make money by the manufacture of pot and pearl-ashes. They pay a very fair profit at $5 for pots, and the price now quoted in New-York, is 5,75 to 6,00 for pots, and 7,50 for pearls.

Placing obstructions upon the tracts of railroads, seems to have become a favorite amusement, as well as means of revenge in the east. The papers contains notices of such things almost every week. Is not the doctrine of total depravity in a fair way to be proved?

The Buffalonian says that Mormonism has broken out in Brooklyn, N. Y., and that its apostles are dealing out damnation in large doses to those who refuse to embrace the doctrines of the golden book.

NEW-JERSEY.—Both whigs and loco-focos claim New-Jersey; the former by 114, the latter by 127. It signifies but little, for neither can calculate with any certainty upon a state so equally divided.

The manufacture of glass might be established with very great advantage in this place. The materials are easily to be procured, and of good quality, and the prospects for a market are good. Let some one try it.

Mr. Stevenson, the American Ambassador in England, is engaged in a newspaper quarrel with Daniel O'Connell upon matters relating to slavery.

A NEW WRINKLE.—The Philadelphia dentists say that the teeth are confined in their sockets by a ligament that adheres to the neck, and that this being severed the refractory *dentes* may be removed by the fingers. One of them tried it on a horse, and succeeded to admiration.

The Buffalo Patriot, speaking of the N. Y. State Printer, says: "His life is a scene of speculation. His business is speculation." Something like speculation it is, it is true, speculation without the s——it is *peculation*.

In spite of the drought of the season, which has rendered the canals of Pennsylvania innavigable, the canals of Ohio, have not suffered, in the least from want of water. They are all in fine navigable order, and doing business.

LATE NEWS—FROM THE DETROIT MORNING POST.—"The name of the Post Office at Maumee, in the county of Lucas, O. has been changed to Maumee City, and C. C. P. Hunt appointed P. M."

When any more important *changes* are made, will the P. M. be so so good as to inform us.

Mr. Combe, a celebrated Phrenologist from Edinburg is now lecturing to the Bostonians. Verily, these men of modern Athens are in many things very like their ancient prototypes.

Political addresses should always be lengthy. It is a grievous labor to overthrow a long argument.

A MOBTOWNER.—A serious row took place in Baltimore on the election, which was only quelled by the interference of the City Guard.

From the unstable nature of the ground upon which the city of Vicksburg is built, there is great danger that much of that part lying upon the edge of the bluff will soon become a heap of ruins. Many valuable buildings have already been destroyed by the slidings of the bank.

The United States Bank in New York, lately went into operation. The deposits, the first day are stated at $1,000,000.

The Poughkeepsie Eagle, says that the Legislature was induced by the Regency to buy Croswell's house, that the State Printer might be in funds to pay up for his Toledo speculations. Poor fellow, and is it come 'to this complexion?'

Wheat is selling at Laporte, Ind. at 87½ cts. per bushel, and a large surplus, both of wheat and potatoes on hand.

Meetings have been holden in Cincinnati, preparatory to sending remonstrances to Congress, against certain parts of the late Steamboat Law.

One of the finest compliments we have seen paid to American soldiers, is that given by a veteran who had served under Napolean.—"They did not know when they were whipped."

A son of the Duke of Wellington has lately arrived in New York.

CINCINNATI AND CHARLESTON RAIL ROAD.

PROSPECTS AHEAD.—This great work at which not a few were willing to laugh, may now be considered as certain of construction. The completion of the subscriptions, the successful organization of the great Rail Road Bank; the purchase of the South Carolina and Hamburgh Rail Road: and now the successful loan, made by Gen, Hamilton in England, of $2,000,000 to commence operations with, ensure the certain and early completion of the work, The only obstacle to the progress of the work at this end, is the apathy of Kentucky. Her interest is, however, so strongly committed to it, that there is no doubt whatever, that she will speedily do her part.

The three years of delay, since some of the public spirited and ardent citizens of Cincinnati urged on this measure, have not been lost. The last three years have added immensely to the experience of, and the confidence in the Rail Road system; and in the meanwhile, the States engaged in this undertaking have been maturing their plans and concentrating their means for this purpose.

The great Rail Road Bank will soon be put in operation. The Rail Road itself will soon be completed as far as Columbia. The mountains can be passed without stationary power, and one of the greatest public works of any age will, doubtless be made in comparatively short time.

The fact of Gen. Hamilton's success in negociating the loan, with a certainty of putting the Bank in operation, have occasioned the sharp sighted citizens of New York to look upon Cincinnati with increased interest. Her true destiny seems to be now understood.—*Cincinnati Chronicle.*

ATLANTIC STEAM NAVIGATION.—The Boston Atlas is of opinion that however useful the establishment of steam navigation may be, it cannot be profitable, and believes the experiment on that account will terminate almost at its commencement. We are sorry to believe there is some truth in this, and as individuals cannot be expected to carry on a losing game merely for the sake of enterprise and bold project, this useful if not valuable experiment will be given up, we apprehend, within the first year, unless, indeed, the two Governments will come to its aid in some acceptable shape, in order to secure the benefit of the continuation to both countries. We believe there can be no question of doubt of the immense benefits of a speedy and certain communication between this country and Europe. Every State in the Union having stock and securities for the advancement of internal improvements—every Bank or Banker are more or less interested in the monied operations of European capitalists—every merchant seeks a rapid conveyance and return of his orders for goods, and the revenue itself will feel and admit its benefits.

Should individual enterprise fail, we have no hesitation in saying that it is the interest of both countries to sustain the expense of this steam navigation, which can be done by the respective governments, each building a large ship 2500 tons, of superior construction, and keeping them running between Liverpool and New York for the conveyance of letters, despatches, merchandize and passengers.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

CALHOUN COUNTY CORN.—Mr George Lowree, of Pennfield, in this county, presented to us a few days since, an ear of corn raised on his farm, which for *greatness* rather goes ahead of any thing we have seen lately. It measured, in length, about *fourteen inches*, and in circumference *seven inches!* We reckon it would take about two and a half such ears to fat a hog.—The way we can grow corn, melons, citron vines, squashes &c., in Calhoun county, is not to be beat, in these parts.—*Patriot.*

NO PARTY MEN.

The celebrated Dean Swift, in a passage in one of his essays, thus felicitously hints off the true character of a 'no party man:'

'A MAN OF NO PARTY.—Whoever gives himself this character, you may depend upon it, is of a party; but it is such a party as he is ashamed to own. For, even while he says he is of no party, you may observe from the whole drift of his discourse that he is plainly prejudiced in favor of one party, and that too, always the worst. And the true reason of his not declaring is that he thinks the party not yet strong enough to protect him. The justice of the cause or the goodness of the intention seems to be wholly out of this gentlemen's scheme. The only distinction he goes by is to be politically of no party, that he *may be occasionally of either*. Others there are, who are really of a party, and don't know it, they carry no designs, which are kept secret from them; and these indeed are such insignificant tools of a party that they may properly enough be said to be of no party; they are machines purely passive; and, without any will of their own, obey the impulse of the wheel that moves them. But you shall never hear a man of true principles say he is a man of no party; he declares he is of a party, if resolutely to stand by and defend the Constitution must be called being of a party. But the other party, it seems, must be divided into two sorts; those who are of a party, and those who are of no party at all. With the gentlemen who apply this latter expression to themselves, I would beg leave to reason thus: either they are of a party, or they are not; if they are, they prevaricate grossly (not to use a more unmannerly expression while they give out the contrary: if they are not, they ought to be ashamed of such an infamous neutrality, and of deserving that cause which they are bound in honor and conscience to defend.'

VAN AMBURGH IN THE LION'S DEN.—Many of our readers recollect the daring feats of this wild beast tamer, who took over his cage of animals to London last summer, to astonish the cockneys. The English papers brought by the Royal William, relate the following:

'Van Amburgh narrowly escaped instant death from a furious attack by one of his tigers, during a rehearsal at Astley's. From the statement of the affair given in the John Bull, it appears that the 'Lion conqueror of Pompeii,' as he is called, wishing one of his tigers to perform a certain feat, which the animal was utterly unable or unwilling to accomplish, had recourse to serve corporal punishment, which chastisement he inflicted with a large horsewhip. Smarting under the pain of the lash, the animal became incensed, and suddenly sprang upon Mr. Van Amburgh, who was instantly hurled with violence to the ground, from the strength and weight of his incensed assailant. Van Amburgh instantly preceived the intention of the animal, which was that of tearing him to pieces, and with the courage and presence of mind which few men possess, seized his foe by the lip of the lower jaw, and thus pinioned him as a bull dog would an ox. A long and fearful struggle now ensued, in the course of which both the man and the tiger rolled over several times. At length Mr. Van Amburgh got the better of his foe, by throwing him on his back, at the same time kneeling on his stomach, and with his other hand, which was still unengaged, commenced striking the prostrate animal with his clenched fist, the blows following in quick succession over the face, and particularly the nose, until the blood followed from the subdued animal, who here quivered under the grasp of his conqueror. At length Mr. Van Amburgh, preceiving that he had completely overcome him, released his hold, and the animal, finding himself at liberty, retired a short distance from his master, and crouched down, as if severely suffering from the punishment he had received.'

OCEAN STEAM NAVIGATION.—The editor of the New York Star illustrates in a forcible manner, by the relation of the following anecdote, the intimate connection which ocean steam navigation is about to establish between Europe and America:

A smart dapper little fellow, with a pattern book under his arm, called in at one of our large carpet warehouses: "I have come, sir, for some orders—here is my pattern book; should be happy to serve you." The proprietor after turning over the leaves, said to the agent, "will you have the goodness to leave this book for a day or two, and I will send it to your lodgings." 'Bless you sir, I have no particular lodgings, I arrived in the Great Western, took with me a valise and six clean shirts; only used three on the passage. I have run about from store to store, until I have received orders for one thousand pieces of Brussels carpeting; you are the last person I have called upon. I am constantly on my feet—I dine when I am at leisure at any eating house that is nigh, and I pay for my lodging at night; so I have really no settled habitation. I must return in the Great Western to-morrow, as I shall have been absent from home when I get back full *forty* days—you are the last I have to call upon, and any orders you may please to give me, can be executed and sent to you complete in *six weeks* from this time, per steam ship." Commentary is useless; this travelling agent in 24 days from the time he left home, received orders for $100,000 of carpeting.

ELECTION ANECDOTE.—A rich man who was building some brick houses in Boston at the time when the *Hon.* Mr. Gore and Eldridge Gerry were candidates for the Governorship of Massachusetts, walked down to his new buildings on election day, and found the head carpenter putting up his tools. On asking him where he was going, he said, "to the polls, sir." "To the polls, are you; and who do you vote for?" The carpenter answered him by asking the same question. "I shall vote for Hon. Mr. Gore," said the owner, "and you must too." "No sir," said the carpenter, "I shall vote for Eldridge Gerry." "Well sir," said the owner, "if you vote for Mr. Gerry, you shall do no more work for me." "Well sir," said the carpenter, bracing himself up, "if *you* vote for the *honorable* Mr. Gore, I will never work for you again as long *as long as I live!*"

Let every democratic workman show as bold a front, and federal proscription will soon hide its diminished head.—*N. Y. Era.*

A man was recently fined £5 in England for walking on a rail-road—that being a trespass by the law. The trespasser is punished both for carelessly endangering his own life, and for the risk of throwing a train off the track and endangering the lives of others.

LAW A LA LYNCH.—A Judge in Georgia, says the New Orleans Bee, has decided that, when a man is imprisoned in the penitentiary, say for 20 years, and dies before he has served to the extent of his sentence, that one of his nearest relatives shall be put in his place, and serve the balance of the *unexpired time!*

LORD DURHAM'S RETURN.—The Earl of Durham has issued a proclamation declaring his intention of proceeding immediately to England, and of appointing Sir John Colborne, Administrator of the government of North America, during his absence, or until a new appointment shall be made by her majesty. The proclamation is described as a most able document, and enters into full declaration of his policy. We will lay it before our readers as soon as possible after we receive a copy of it. Lord Durham may be expected in town about the 20th inst., on his way to New York, where he will embark on board H. M. S. Malabar, 74, which will be despatched there to await his orders.

Sir John Colborne intends to reside in this city during the ensuing winter, and it is supposed will occupy Mr. Bingham's house which is now nearly finished for the Earl of Durham.—*Montreal Her.*

The Sub-Treasury egg was laid by the Tory party, and is likely to be hatched by the Nullifiers. What will the progeny be?—*Charlottesville Advocate.*

It will be very much such a thing as was hatched by Pat's old cat sitting upon a duck's egg—the little monster had a duck's head and a cat's tail, and quacked and mewed alternately.—*Louisville Jour.*

Prentice promises, if Henry Clay be elected President, to charge the mammoth cave of Kentucky with powder to the very muzzle, and shake earth and sea with the explosion.—*Mississippi paper.*

Should he ever attempt such a thing, we hope he will give the people sufficient warning to enable them to 'flee to the mountains'.—*Gallatin (Tenn.) Union.*

Certainly. And, as your said to be duck-legged, and cannot run very fast, you may as well commence your flight now.—*Prentice.*

MYSTERIOUS DISCOVERY.—As some of the laborers employed in digging the foundation of the car house and machine shop in Shamokin, were at work, a person standing by discovered two Spanish dollars lying on the ground.—Search was immediately made, and after removing several inches of the surface of the earth, the skeleton of a man was discovered, besides sixteen Spanish dollars, and some copper coin lying in a heap. A pistol ready cocked, and several bullets were also lying close by. The stocks of the pistols had entirely moulded away. A part of a coat collar was still in a state of preservation. The old Reading road runs close by, and as the place was dreary and wild until the rail road was completed through it a few years since, it is generally supposed that some traveller was murdered near the spot, and was dragged into the thicket, and slightly covered over for concealment.—*Northumberland co. (Pa.) Paper.*

To such an extent has the smuggling (of small parcels of tea, half hose and 'Yankee notions,' by pedlars) increased, that as we understand, extensive preparations are being made by our custom house authorities to add to the number of 'Border Guards,' men of undoubted integrity, and free from the degrading vice which is so frequently to be found amongst those holding that situation. We are glad of it, as then the fair trader will have justice done him, and those disposed to fleece the government will require to clear out and play their cards elsewhere.—*Montreal paper.*

Will Mr. Van Buren and his Sub-Treasury adherents, read, mark, and digest, the following honest sentiments of Gen. JACKSON?

"In ridding the country of an irresponsible power, (the United States Bank.) care must be taken, not to unite the same power with the EXECUTIVE branch. To give the President a control over the currency, and the power over individuals now possessed by the United States Bank, even with the material difference that he is responsible to the people, would be as objectionable and dangerous as to leave it as it is."

NEW YORK AND ALBANY RAIL ROAD.—The Directors of this road seem determined to prosecute the work in earnest. They have lately appointed Edwin F. Johnson, Esq., as their Chief Engineer to complete the survey. From the ability and energy of this gentleman, we have no doubt that his duties will be speedily and satisfactorily discharged.—*Buffalo Pat.*

LOSS OF A SUB-TREASURY.—We learn from the Hartford (Ct.) Courier, that Mr. Holabird, U. S. District Attorney and Postmaster at Winchester, in that state, having deposited the public funds in an old stocking, woke up one morning and found the whole missing. A colored woman had run away with the treasure and treasury. It seems she was perfectly aware of the constitutional provision that no money shall be drawn from the treasury but in consequence of appropriations made by law, and so, instead of drawing the money out of the stocking she took stocking and all. Has not our government achieved wonders for the security of the public funds by transferring them first from the United States Bank to a hundred local banks; and, secondly, from a hundred local banks to 50,000 dirty stockings?—*Louisville Jour.*

Mr. Samuel Lewis, of Great Barrington, Berkshire county, Mass. has raised 280 bushels of rye on five acres of land, being 48 bushels to the acre.

The Wabash river is lower than it has been for many years.

The Baltimore Sun says the income arising from the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, for the year ending the last quarter, will exceed that of any preceeding year, by nearly *one hundred thousand dollars.*

A FRUITFUL SOIL.—The late Laport (Ia.) Whig says, that wheat is now selling at 37½ cents per bushel in that county; and the farmers have 300,000 bushels to dispose of, also a surplus of 100,000 bushels of potatoes, and full as many of oats.

R. A. Locke, the moon man, has been engaged by Kendall, of the New Orleans Picayune, to assist in editing that paper, which is shortly to be enlarged and improved.

LAKES IN INDIANA.—The Logansport Telegraph says the numerous beautiful lakes in the northern part of Indiana, give to the country a most picturesque and interesting appearance. It is said that there are six of these lying within ten miles of the late chapel of the Indians on the Menominee Reservation. These island lakes afford clear water, and an abundance of fish of different species.

PATENT NEEDLE MACHINE.—A machine has been invented and put in operation in Sheffield, England, which draws out the wire, straightens it, cuts it into the exact length, points it, grooves it, drills and countersinks the eye files off the rough edges, and finally drops the perfect needle into a box at the rate of forty per minute. Fifty machines may be attended by five persons, who will thus produce one million two hundred thousand per day.