—unite, and, heart to heart and hand in hand, labor with lusty sinew and ceaseles energy, until the CONSTITUTION and UNIVERSAL LIBERTY shall be acknowledged of all men.

Good friends for whom we can vouch, who know us, and who have stood by us from the beginning, will conduct the True American while we are away. They will be trammelled in nothing. No position taken by us, or necessary to be taken by them, in behalf of freedom, will they abandon or hesitate to assume. For the right, for justice, for univeral liberty, they will plead as strongly and fearlessly as *ever*! Our paper is *felt* in this State, in Eastern Tennessee, in the mountains of Virginia and North Carolina. Let the reader glance at his map, and see what an inroad would be made upon slavery if the people of this large region were roused against it! That they can be—that in our own humble way we are hastening on this result, we *know*.—Not for ourselves, then, but for the cause, do we ask the friends of freedom to sustain the True American.

TWENTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

Monday, July 6.

SENATE.—The new Tariff Bill was received from the House, and after some debate, showing an eagerness on the part of its friends to take it up and act on it as soon as possible, it was made the special order for Monday next. 300 extra copies were ordered printed. A motion to refer the bill to the Finance Committee made by Mr Evans, and supported by Mr Morehead, was lost, yeas 22, nays 24.

In the course of the conversation, Senator Niles of Conn., expressed himself opposed to the bill *in toto*. He should vote against it and take the responsibility.

HOUSE.—considerable time was spent in personal explanations, clearing up inconsistencies, &c., on the part of some of the Locofoco members.

Mr Brinkerhoff of Ohio, attacked the Union, and charged the Editors with having boxed the compass on the Oregon question. (A lecture from such a politician on a change of principles, came with an ill-grace.)

The subject of Public printing was then taken up, and reports from the Committee on the subject, revealing the extravagance and abuses connected with this department of public patronage, were read and commented on by several members.

Tuesday, July 7.

SENATE.—A petition from Wine merchants that the duties on Wines might be specific, was presented by Mr Davis.

Mr Clayton then called up the resolution from the House for paying volunteers called out by Gen. Gaines. On motion of Mr Westcott, anything in the bill that might be construed into a sanction of Gaines' course was stricken out, and the resolution was then adopted.

The Land Graduation bill was then taken up.—Messrs Huntington and Simmons spoke in opposition to the bill and the substitute offered by Mr Calhoun, and proposed sundry amendments. Several other Senators continued the discussion till adjournment.

HOUSE.—There was a great deal of talk and considerable voting, but very little was really accomplished. A resolution, fixing the 3d of August for the adjournment of Congress, was adopted without a division, a motion to lay it on the table having been rejected by yeas 58, nays 105. The House then reconsidered its vote by yeas 88 nays 84, and postponed the subject to next Monday.

Mr Haralson from the committee of military affairs, reported a bill to pay volunteers raised by Gen. Gaines, and not accepted by Government.

The House went into Committee of the Whole, Mr Wick in the chair, and took up the land graduation bill; but the House soon adjourned.

Mr McKay from the Committee of Ways and Means, has reported a bill to authorize the President to issue ten millions of Treasury notes and to contract a loan not exceeding one half the amount (both not over 6 per cent.) if he should deem it advisable not to issue the whole amount in Treasury notes. This is to raise funds to meet the present extraordinary expenses of the Government.

Wednesday, July 8.

SENATE.—Mr Hannegan's resolution, calling on the President for copies of the orders, if any, given to Gen. Taylor, since the battles of the 8th and 9th of May, to advance into Mexico or otherwise controlling the movements of the army, was taken up.

Mr Benton opposed its adoption, as being highly improper. To make public the intended movements of our army, would be to direct the enemy where to meet our forces.

Mr Hannegan replied, giving his reasons for offering the resolution, after which it was rejected.

The graduation land bill was taken up, and discussed by Messrs Johnson of Md., Breese, Crittenden, Niles, Calhoun, J. M. Clayton, and others.

Mr Clayton's amendment was stricken out of Mr Calhoun's substitute, and that providing for the gift of the unsold lands to the States in which they lie, after being a certain time in market, was adopted: yeas 27, nays 20.

Mr Calhoun's amendment as amended, was then adopted, yeas 26, nays 29, and the bill was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading—yeas 26, nays 29. It was nearly a party vote.

HOUSE.—Nothing was done though there was an everlasting deal of gab. The land graduation bill, which we take to be a different one from that adopted in the Senate, was discussed in committee at some length.

Thursday, July 9.

SENATE.—Mr Westcott, from the Committee on Territories, reported bills from the House, defining the boundary of Iowa, and authorizing Wisconsin to form a State Government, without amendment.

A Bill to sell the reserved mineral lands in Arkansas, Illinois, Iowa, and Wisconsin, was taken up and passed.

The Land Graduation Bill was also passed, ayes 26, nays 18; a party vote, except Mr Johnson, from Md., who voted for it.

The Warehouse Bill was then taken up, and Mr Dix spoke at length in reply to the objections raised against the bill by Mr Huntington, some days ago.

Mr Huntington rejoined, and after the adoption of sundry amendments, the bill was postponed until to-morrow.

The Appropriation Bill was then taken up, amended, and passed; and the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—Mr Gordon spoke an hour against the Land Graduation Bill.

Mr Payne spoke an hour in its favor.

Mr Schenck followed against the bill, and pictured the rapid growth of the West over other portions of the United States, under the existing plan of disposing of the public lands at $1,25 per acre; a plan that had rapidly made a great wilderness blossom as the rose, and which plan was now to be broken up. He said that, as a Western man, the District that he represented was willing to let well enough alone.

A message from the President was read, announcing that he had signed the bill retroceding the city of Alexandria to the State of Virginia.

Mr Darragh got the floor, but gave way for the Committee to rise, and submitted the Land Bill to them as the one under consideration.

This customary form being through with, Mr Darragh addressed the Committee at length in favor of the Graduation of the Public Lands, as the most feasible way of disposing of them.

Mr Thompson, of Miss., earnestly advocated the passage of the bill.

Mr Benton next obtained the floor, when the Committee rose, and a resolution was adopted to end the debate on the bill to-morrow.

Friday, July 10.

SENATE.—The Warehouse bill was discussed until the Senate went into an executive session.

HOUSE.—The Land Graduation Bill after some discussion, was refused a passage by a vote of 96 to 84. The vote was subsequently reconsidered, by the casting vote of the speaker.

Saturday, July 11

In the SENATE, Mr Dix, from the Committee on Commerce, reported back the Warehousing bill, recommitted yesterday, with two amendments; first, exacting bonds for the payment of duties in double amount before goods can go into the warehouse, and second, limiting the time to goods to remain in store one year.

HOUSE.—A call of the House was ordered, so that a full vote might be had on the final disposition of the Graduation Bill. There were found present 174 members. The doors and windows were then closed, and a motion made to suspend all farther proceedings under the call. The yeas and nays were ordered. They stood 145 to 17, so the doors were thrown open.

Mr Collamer's motion of yesterday to lay the Graduation Bill on the table, was then taken and decided in the affirmative—92 to 87.

Mr Broadhead then moved to reconsider the vote.

Mr Henly moved to postpone the consideration of Mr Broadhead's motion until Tuesday next.

On this the yeas and nays were taken, and stood yeas 89, nays 94, so the House refused to postpone the subject. The question then recurred to reconsider the vote to lay the bill on the table. It was decided in the affirmative—yeas 91, noes 90. It was then reconsidered, and the bill placed back again to where it was yesterday.

Another motion to lay the bill on the table was then made, which was decided in the negative—yeas 89, nays 91.

The greatest interest and excitement prevailed during the whole of the proceedings. All the members of the Cabinet, except Marcy, who is sick, were present in the House busily talking with the Members.

Mr McKAY gave notice that he would move, on Monday morning, to take up the report of the Treasury Note Bill.

VERY LATE FROM SANTA FE.—We had the pleasure, yesterday, quite unexpectedly, of greeting Messrs Charles Bent, St. Vrain and Folger, traders to New Mexico—and gentlemen, about whom and their friends, much solicitude has been felt, in consequence of the hostile relations existing between the United States and Mexico.

Mr Brent left Santa Fe on the 27th of May, Taos on the 3d of June, and Fort Bent on the 12th The party numbering some twenty persons, had an expeditious trip, and enjoyed fine weather. The grass was high and luxuriant, and water in abundance was to be found on the route. When Mr Bent was at Santa Fe, nothing was then known of the warlike movements on the part of Mexico and the United States—nothing of the battles of the Rio Grande—and of course, no hostile demonstrations were making in New Mexico against our traders or citizens. In a conversation with Armijo, the commandant of New Mexico, he did learn that Gen. Urrea was on his route to Santa Fe, with a force of from three to five thousand men, gathered in Sonora, Zacatecas and Durango.

The object of this expedition was not stated, if known, by Gov. Armijo; but there can be little doubt that the presence of Gov. Urrea there, at such a time, was the result of his orders from the Mexican government and with an intention to resist any invasion from this quarter. There were only 180 troops in Santa Fe at the time of Mr Bent's departure.

Mr Bent did not see the advance party of the traders, composed of one of the Armijo's Spyers, Colburn, and others; but he learned from a company of about 100 Mexicans, who were out hunting buffalo, that they were met by them at Sand, near the Simarone, and sixty miles from the Arkansas They were pushing on with great rapidity, travelling at the rate of thirty or forty miles per day. An express of Independence had informed him of the intention to send a detachment of dragoons to stop the progress of Spyers, as was then understood, but as we know, of all the traders; and hence the rapidity of their travelling. So intent were they upon getting along, that a hundred extra mules were purchased, and when a wagon broke down it was abandoned in the road, after transferring the goods to another.

Capt. Moore's command of Dragoons were met on the 17th, between the Pawnee Fork and the Caches of the Arkansas. He was six or eight days travel behind Spyer's party, and it was supposed that he could not overtake them.

Mr Howard, the gentlemen despatched by Government on a special mission to New Mexico, was met on the 16th, at the crossing of the Arkansas with his pack mules broken down. He had, however, despatched two men as an express to Santa Fe, on fresh mules, and they were expected to reach there in nine days. From thence they were to return to the foot of the Taos mountains, where Mr Howard was to await their coming.

Mr Bent met Mr Harmony at Walnut creek—Branham and others at the little Arkansas—Glasgow and others at Cotton Wood Fork—Owen and Leitensdorffer between Cotton Wood and Council Grove. He saw, on the route, one hundred and thirty wagons belonging to the traders.—He also met two long trains of provision wagons—the first within twenty-five miles of Council Grove, and the other at Dragoon creek. They were ordered to stop at Fort Bent, where it is understood the whole expedition will rendezvous. The party arrived at Westport on the 27th, thirty days from from Santa Fe.

BUCHANAN'S FALSEHOOD.—Hon. Mr Pollock, member of Congress from Pennsylvania, in a recent speech of his in favor of the present Tariff, explains the manner in which Pennsylvania was swindled in 1844. He states that he heard Mr Buchanan in a public Address during the campaign of '44, declare that the tariff of '42 would be safer in Mr Polk's hands than it would in Mr Clay's! When men of Mr Buchanan's standing and ability in public life, can so stoop from the honor of a man and a high public officer as to utter a misrepresentation so false and malicious, what have honest and candid men to hope for in a political contest. The following is a scrap of his speech:—

> He certainly did state on that occasion, that he had served in Congress, both with Mr Clay and Mr Polk; that he was personally intimate with them both; and was well acquainted with their opinions; and he then went on to declare that James K. Polk was a better tariff man than Henry Clay, and that he believed the tariff of 1842 would be safer in Mr Polk's hands than it would in Mr Clay's. [Great sensation; voices: "Did you hear that?" "Did you hear him say so?" "Is that possible?"]
>
> Mr P. repeated the statement. He had heard Mr Buchanan use these words. Mr P. said that he did not mention these things with any view to cast injurious imputations o the democratic party, but only to show how perfectly it was understood that the people of Pennsylvania were in favor of a protective tariff, and that this was not confined to the Whig party. On the electioneering banners of the democratic party were inscribed these words, "Polk and the Tariff of '42." On others were these words, "Polk, Dallas, Texas, Oregon, and the Tariff of '42." A strange medley, indeed; and what did we see now? Oregon, which at that day extended to 54 degrees 40 minutes, had now shrunk to 49 degrees; Texas was in the Union; Mr Polk was President; Mr Dallas was Vice President; and the Tariff of '42 was on the eve of being repealed. So much for mottos on the democratic banners. And, in proof that it was not the Whigs only who were in favor of protection, Mr P. went on to state that in a procession formed by the democrats on a great political occasion, the banner borne before them contained these words, "James K. Polk and the Tariff of '42—we dare the Whigs to repeal it." (A laugh.) And now he would submit the question to his democratic friends, whether they considered the tariff of '42 in danger of being repealed by Whig votes?

VERMONT PHŒNIX.

Brattleboro, Thursday, July 16, 1846.

WHIG NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,
HORACE EATON,
OF ENOSBURGH.
FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR,
LEONARD SARGEANT,
OF MANCHESTER.
FOR TREASURER,
ELISHA P. JEWETT,
OF MONTPELIER.

FOR SENATORS FOR WINDHAM COUNTY.
EBENEZER HOWE, Jr., of Vernon,
JOHN KIMBALL, of Putney,
AUSTIN BIRCHARD, of Fayetteville.

FOR MEMBER OF CONGRESS,
FOR FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT
WILLIAM HENRY,
OF BELLOWS FALLS.

Our neighbor Democrat says what *he* calls "hard things" of us in his last paper, though he confesses he should not have ventured upon it but for the knowledge that he was perfectly *safe* from bodily harm in so doing. It is strange how he got the idea into his head that any body was going to hurt him. With his peculiar temperament he must have suffered immensely while laboring under such an impression, and we are most happy to relieve his mind of all anxiety on that point. So fire away, neighbor, there is a double *safety* in your volleys—you are not only safe yourself, from the responsibility, but those at whom you shoot are safe also. The fact is, neighbor, your ammunition is miserable stuff, and though you were the best marksman in the world, you will never 'bag any game' so long as you make use of it. There is no dependence to be put in Locofoco cartridges. You first made use of those labeled "Anti-Texas," then "Texas," then "54° 40'," now you are making trial of "49°," but they all "hang fire" or else kick. Better throw them all aside at once, or, if you won't do that, select some one of them and stick to it. It is useless for you, up here in Vermont, to attempt to keep pace with the "progressive Democracy" at head quarters. You are not conversant enough with military tactics to "bout face" with sufficient rapidity.

Our neighbor admits that the Whigs, with some few exceptions, have always been "ready to fight the country's battles with *steel and gunpowder*" when occasion offered, but claims for the "Democracy" the exclusive honor of having fought our country's foes with the *pen*! We were aware that bravado and gasconade were the peculiar *forte* of Locofocoism, but we have seldom met with one of the genus so candid as to confess it. They have always from time immemorial, been famous for their *paper bullets*, and heaven forbid that we should attempt to rob them of whatever honor may accrue to them from this source. No, let them have it; and do you, neighbor, appropriate a liberal share to yourself.

He falls into the same error again that we noticed in his remarks two or three weeks since, of starting with the proposition that "the government can do no wrong," and that every citizen is morally bound to sustain it in all its measures, both in peace and war. *According* to the reasoning, or rather the assumption, of the Democrat, to write or speak against *any* measure which the government has adopted, or proposes to adopt, is treason! This is too absurd to require comment; and we presume our neighbor will not attempt to defend such a position, though he finds it very convenient to *assume* it in order to arrive at the desired conclusion. We wonder if he *ever* heard of the old saying, "Give the devil his *premises* and he will prove himself an angel of light." So it is with the Locofocos, give them their premises to start with and they will prove to you that they are quite consistent, honest fellows; and withal, very much abused by the rascally Whigs. (We don't mean to institute a comparison between the Locofocos and the devil—by no means.)

Our neighbor says, "since there are *three* parties in the Mexican war, as by your own confession—the Democracy or Democratic government of the country on one side, and the Whigs and Mexicans on the other"—&c., &c. We have made no such confession; on the contrary, ever since the commencement of hostilities, in common with the other Whig papers of the country, we have *repeatedly* asserted that there was, and could be, no difference of opinion as to the proper course to be pursued. The Whigs disapproved, and still do disapprove of the measures which *led* to the war. While they hold it *paramount* duty—one that outweighs all other considerations—on all occasions to treat those in arms against their country as *their enemies*, they still claim the right of inquiring *why* they are called upon to regard the people of any nation as enemies, and, if the reasons assigned prove insufficient, of placing the responsibility upon the shoulders of those to whom it properly belongs. Our neighbor admits in the first part of his remarks, as we have mentioned before, that the Whigs are prompt and ready to fight the battles of the country, but towards the close, having another point which he wishes to illustrate, he places them on the side of the Mexicans. He first ascertains what inference he wishes to draw, and then manufactures premises to suit!—a very convenient method, we must allow, of getting over a knotty point, but one that would hardly bear close scrutiny.

On the whole, neighbor, we think you will find it uphill work to make your *readers* believe that the action of the Whig party in respect to the Mexican war has been otherwise than consistent and patriotic. You certainly are in no danger of acquiring a reputation for consistency, if in the same breath you praise the Whigs for "fighting the battles of their country," and charge them with pursuing a course "parallel with that of the foreign enemies of our republican progress.

The Senate entered upon the consideration of the Tariff Bill on Monday. There is little or no prospect but that it will pass, though the vote will be a close one. The speech of Mr Niles, of Connecticut, inspired some of the friends of Protection with a hope that the Tariff of 1842 might yet be saved, but this is hoping against hope. Mr Niles will probably vote with the Whigs. Still the destructionists will have a majority.

The result of the action in the House on the Tariff affords another evidence of the predominance of the Slave over the Free States. It is another proof of the cringing servility of Northern dough-faced Loco Focos to Southern dictation. For years every important measure of the Loco Foco party has had its origin in the South, and been expressly framed with a view to bolster up and strengthen the institution of Slavery. We said every measure of the party—there is *one*, the Oregon question, which was started by the North and West, but what was its fate? As soon as the Free States had been gulled into doing every thing that the South demanded or desired, the slaveholders coolly turned their backs on their former allies and friends, and told them they were barking up the wrong tree. But has this instance of treachery, or a thousand others of the kind that might be named, ever caused a Loco Foco in the Free States to swerve from his allegiance to the party, or in other words, to Slavery? No: like a dog they lick the hand that smites them, and get down in the dust at the feet of the oppressor. Poor Brinkerhoff rebelled, but in three days he was whipped into submission again, more humbled and degraded than ever. There are many Brinkerhoffs in the rank and file of the Loco party—men who would be honest if they dared, but who have fought for Slavery so long, and endured so much in the cause of oppression, that they have become more abject slaves than the negroes themselves. Like Brinkerhoff, they would be glad to vote for the interests of their constituents, and the States they represent; but like him too, they are enslaved and must obey the beck of another. We are encouraged to hope, by the recent revolution in New Hampshire, that these things will soon come to an end.

The Free States gave *fifty* votes for McKay's bill, and *seventy-three* against it; the Slave States gave *sixty-three* votes for it, and *twenty-two* against it. *Every one* of the fifty votes from the Free States in favor of the bill was thrown by a Loco Foco. *Every one* of the twenty-two votes from the Slave States against the bill was thrown by a Whig.* Whigs and Democrats of Vermont, we ask you now, who are in favor of Protection, the Whigs or the Loco Focos? Is "James K. Polk a better Protectionist than Henry Clay and the Whig party?" Such was the language of the Loco Foco papers in Vermont during the last Presidential canvass, and by it some were doubtless induced to vote for Polk, but the number was small. There is too much intelligence among the hard-fisted yeomanry of Vermont to be taken in by such false colors. But hereafter, when the leaders of the party in this State proclaim their attachment to the protective policy, no one will be *deceived*. If any were caught in the trap before, it will be a long while before they will be gulled again.

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* But one Whig—Hilliard, of Alabama—voted in favor of the bill.

The paper mill of Messrs. Green & Fleming, of Bellows Falls, took fire on Monday afternoon, and together with most of its contents, was destroyed. The fire is supposed to have taken from the chimney. We have not heard an estimate of the loss, nor whether they were insured.

(For the Phœnix.)

MR RYTHER:—Will you allow a small space in the Phœnix for a few words in reply to the communication of "Many Whigs," in your paper of the 9th July. It is proposed in this paper to point out some of the many errors relative to the late County Convention which the writer of that communication has fallen into.

The gist of the complaint of "Many Whigs," is the great injustice which he contends was done to the nine towns first named in his article as having complied with the recommendation of the County Committee, by the choice of Delegates—which nine towns gave a majority of the Whig votes of the County at the last election. It is contended by "Many Whigs" that the organization and mode of proceeding did great injustice to these nine towns. He avers that "3 or 4 towns who were on the ground en masse, finding themselves in possession of power, were determined to use it for their own benefit, 'right or wrong,' 'just or unjust.'" "They voted for a mass Convention, and of course had every thing their own way." And after a comparison of the Whig vote of the 9 injured towns with that of the other twelve towns whom he contends unfairly and unjustly controlled the proceedings of the Convention, he sums up as follows: "We have then these facts, that twelve towns of the County, who are in a minority of 270 votes, and who, if left to themselves, could not elect a single County officer, come into the Convention and claim, and by a surprise obtain and exercise the power to make County nominations in what manner they please, to nominate whom they please, and then turn round and demand that nine towns who threw 1363 Whig votes to 1033—or a majority over them of 331—shall not only do their full share of work, and pay their full share of money, but shall aid them besides to elect whom they say, and submit to have them nominated in such manner as they shall say—or, in other words, that a majority of the Whigs of this County shall be ruled by a minority; and not only be ruled, but bear the yoke precisely as that minority choose to dictate."

Thus your correspondent sums up his grievances—thus he attempts to show how the Whigs of the twelve minority towns have played the tyrant, and riveted a most galling yoke upon the necks of their political brethren of the nine majority towns.—Now let us see how a few plain facts will show that this black catalogue of wrongs is false and unfounded, having not the shadow of existence except in the fertile imagination of your correspondent "Many Whigs." These nine *deeply injured* towns, upon the basis recommended by the County Committee, were entitled to 72 Delegates, and doubtless had them "on the ground." This is not denied. Well, three of these same towns, Dummerston, Newfane, and Townshend, taken together, were represented in the Convention by at least double the number assigned them. This would add 20 to the above 72, making 92 members at least from the nine *deeply* injured towns. Well, the whole number of votes on the first ballot, according to my recollection, was 147. Deduct the 92 votes of the members from the nine injured towns, and it leaves only 55 for those of the twelve towns who are accused of unfairly dictating the mode of the organization and proceedings of the Convention. It appears, then, that the nine towns in whose behalf your correspondent complains, had a majority of at least 37 members in the Convention at the commencement of the balloting. This majority is nearly in proportion to that of the vote of these towns at the last election.—These towns unquestionably had a majority in this or a greater proportion, from the beginning to the end of the Convention. They exercised a controlling influence in the Convention. What reason is there, then, for complaint in their behalf? Is it not apparent that the statement of your correspondent that "three or four towns from the North part of the County" were on the ground in mass is entirely without foundation, when it is shown that the twelve towns complained of had only 55 members in the Convention, taken all together?

Again: It is believed that the resolution inviting all good Whigs to participate in the proceedings of the Convention, was carried by a very large majority, as also the one providing that the nominations should be made by ballot. If these measures were so unjust and unfair in their bearing upon the South part of the County, your correspondent should have shown it at the time; he should have resisted them then, and entered his solemn protest against them. But did he do this? did he call for a count? If the writer is not misinformed, there was no strenuous opposition to these measures; but on the contrary, they were acquiesced in generally and cheerfully.

Having shown that the main gist of the complaint of your correspondent is without the shadow of foundation, it is hardly necessary to express the opinion that his insinuations against "two or three individuals," and "certain candidates at the North," whom he does not call by name, are equally so—the simple creations of his own fancy.

To conclude, may we not be permitted to hope that when your correspondent next attempts to stir up divisions and dissensions between the Whigs of the South and those of the North, that he will give some better and truer reasons for doing so?

A WHIG OF THE NORTH.

We learn from the Burlington Free Press that the riot on the Central Railroad, to which we alluded last week, has been quelled without bloodshed. About 200 of the Irish laborers on the road in Richmond, 12 miles from Burlington, suspended work, and having collected together, disturbed the peace in various ways—blocking up the road, stopping the mail stage, &c., &c. They also held in duress Mr Baker, one of the principle contractors, and refused to give him up on the demand of the Sheriff, who called upon the militia for aid. The Light Infantry Co. of Burlington and the Company of Firemen, promptly repaired to the scene of the disturbance. The rioters, overawed by this force, quietly dispersed, and Mr Baker was released. The cause of all this, was the non-payment of wages. It appears that the contractors were greatly to blame, though this is by no means a justification of the outbreak.

The Democrat says "Mr Polk has not made a false move yet." This is a little the coolest thing we have seen.

The Locofoco Convention of this county nominated Ephraim Rice, of Somerset, Samuel Dutton, of Brattleboro, and Benj. Smith, Jr., of Rockingham, as candidates for Senators.

H. B. Thayer, charged with having aided Thaddeus C. Hicks to escape from the Franklin County Jail, was examined in Greenfield last week before H. G. Newcomb and D. W. Alvord, Esqrs. He was bound in the sum of $500 for his appearance at the August term of the court of Common Pleas.

The net proceeds of the Fair, held by the Ladies of the Unitarian Society, in Bernardston, on the 4th inst., amounted to some two hundred dollars.

As soon as Mr Brinkerhoff had resumed his seat after making explanations respecting his celebrated speech, Mr Washington Hunt said as personal explanations seemed to be fashionable, he would make one himself. It was this:

When members strike for higher wages,
And claim more "pay" and rations,
They damn themselves for future ages,
Beyond all "personal explanations."

The weather in this region was rather uncomfortably warm on Friday and Saturday—the mercury standing at 98° to 99°. We were favored with a copious and refreshing shower Saturday evening.

The New Hampshire Legislature adjourned on Friday. A new militia law was passed, abolishing all trainings of the militia except the annual inspection in May, but requiring the usual services to be performed by volunteer companies.

George P. Marsh and George B. Chandler have been re-nominated by the Whigs of the 3d and 4th Congressional Districts in this State as candidates for Congress.

The Democrat, for the better accommodation of its subscribers, is to be issued on Mondays instead of Thursdays as heretofore.

D. W. C. Clarke is now editor and proprietor of the "Burlington Free Press," formerly conducted by H. B. Stacy. The "Press" comes out, under the auspices of its new editor, in an entirely new dress, and *very much* improved in appearance. We wish Mr Clarke abundant success in his editorial labors—may he never know the sorrows of a printer's life.

The *North Star* (Loco Foco paper) says that the Whig State ticket, "so far as talent is concerned, will compare favorably with the Democratic nominees." Is it possible?

Franklin County has all the candidates for Governor this year—*Eaton, Smith,* and *Brainard*. We think it's more than probable that but one of them will be elected.

If you want a neat hair brush, call at Brackett's, where you will find them of all sizes and prices. A good rubbing with one of them will start your ideas, and perhaps something else.—*Phœnix.*

Guess our neighbor hasn't tried Brackett's *fine-tooth combs*. They beat the brushes out and out, for they *catch* "something else" so quick they hav'n't time to "start!"—*Democrat.*

You have the advantage of us there, neighbor. Glad you've discovered a way of "salting the critters." *Don't spare 'em!*

EFFECTS OF THE TARIFF.—A Pittsburg correspondent of the National Intelligencer says, "the intelligence of the passage of McKay's Bill produced great consternation in this city *yesterday*. Pig Iron fell $2 per ton, and wool *two cents per lb. instantly*, and a further decline is looked for to-day."

☞ Thanks to S. P. M. and Lady, of Putney, for remembering the printer. That loaf looks well, but we hav'nt tasted it yet.

FIRE IN NEW YORK.—About six o'clock, on Friday morning, a fire was discovered in the large Piano Manufactory of Stoddard & Dunham, in 13th street, which was mostly consumed.—The loss in stock &c. is estimated at about $25,000.

Boston, Mass., July 2, 1846.

Friend Ryther:—I bid adieu to the green hills of Vermont last Saturday, and under the protection of that most gentlemanly and trustworthy of all stage-drivers, Mr Swan, passed rapidly through the heart of Massachusetts to Worcester. The road from Northfield to Ervingsville, thirteen miles, is rough and dreary, affording us abundance of brush, rocks, hills, and *swamps*, with scarcely a habitation, or even the signs of civilization, except a school-house or two peeping out from the deep solitude. However, the rest of our route ran through a rich and cultivated region, presenting enough to feast the eye and delight the imagination. Barre and Petersham are pleasant, thrifty villages, lying in an elevated though fertile region.

The Railroad is now progressing rapidly. A part of the rails have already been purchased, and if we may judge by the amount of business done in this section, and the number of passengers who pass over the different routes from Worcester and Fitchburg to Brattleboro, we must suppose that it will be required as soon as completed.

Our obliging driver permitted us to stop a few miles beyond Worcester, and pluck some of the wild flowers which line the way. We decked out our coach, horses and all, with our hastily gathered laurels, so that it presented the appearance of a splendid *boquet*, which afforded rich amusement for the street-gazers as we entered the village. Two amateur singers were present, who treated us with music in addition to our *flowers*.

Worcester is a rapidly increasing village, numbering already about twelve thousand inhabitants. The busy hum of industry is heard on every side, but I could not stop to listen to its charming notes. We reached the Depot in season for the cars, and took passage for Boston, where we arrived at half-past seven, sufficiently fatigued to rest on the Sabbath, which I spent with my friend, Rev. L. J. Fletcher, of Cambridgeport, formerly pastor of a church in your village. He has a large society here, and is universally beloved.

Monday witnessed the grand *entree* of Van Amburgh's Caravan, consisting of 110 horses and about twenty carriages, preceded by a large and splendid chariot, made in the fashion of the old Roman triumphal car, seventeen feet high, and guarded at the corners by four brazen lions couchant, and large as life. The chariot was drawn by eight large London dray horses, elegantly caparisoned. It was filled with a large band, who discoursed most excellent music as it passed through the principal streets. Thousands thronged to gaze at this imposing spectacle. The menagerie is now daily visited by crowds on the Common. The report that Van Amburgh, the great animal-tamer, was destroyed by an enraged tigress in R. I., has proved a sheer fabrication. He astonishes the spectators by his boldness in handling these savage beasts.

On Tuesday we went out with a pleasure party on an excursion to Fresh Pond, a fine body of water in Cambridge, about five miles from the city. The region around the pond is wild and romantic, and affords a cool and pleasant retreat from the heat and oppressive air of the city.

The people here manifest little or no enthusiasm in regard to the Mexican war. But little is said or thought about it now. They are, however, looking with intense interest towards Washington, to ascertain whether Congress, by an injudicious measure, will destroy the Protective Tariff system, and thus bring ruin upon the whole country.

The people do not enter into the Fourth of July celebration with as much zeal as usual. Fletcher Webster Esq., son of Daniel Webster, delivers the annual Oration before the city authorities. In the evening there will be a grand display of fireworks on the Common. This will be the chief attraction.

I must reserve the account of my visits to Harvard University and Mount Auburn, till my next.

Yours Truly, J. S. L.

Boston, Mass., July 9, 1846.

Friend Ryther:—I promised you an account of my visit to Mount Auburn. It was on a delightful day that I took seat in one of the hourly omnibuses of the city, and in a few minutes we reached the sacred spot. The entrance is through a large granite gate, beautifully wrought, and bearing on its capital the appropriate words, "Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was; and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it."—Eccl. XII. 7.

We entered, and a lovely scene burst upon our view! Nature here revels in her fairest, wildest beauty, yet art is happily mingled in to increase the charm. The whole ground contains one hundred and ten acres, and yet presents almost every variety of scenery imaginable. Hill, dale and plain, grass, grove and sheets of water, all serve to break up monotony, and banish from our minds any unpleasant associations connected with the resting place of the sleeping dead. Yes, in this lovely place the dead *sleep*! Who would not envy them their delightful bed!

This place was obtained and fitted up by certain proprietors in Boston and vicinity, about fifteen years ago. It is laid out into small plots, each fenced in, generally, by an iron or stone railing. Within these plots rest the remains of the dead, marked by various kinds of monuments. Hannah Adams, the celebrated authoress, was the first person who occupied this ground. The following is the inscription on her tombstone: "To Hannah Adams, Historian of the Jews, and Reviewer of the Christian Sects, this monument is erected by her favorite friends. First tenant of Mount Auburn, she died Dec. 15, 1831." Since her hundreds if not thousands have found here their last earthly resting place.

An appropriate monument, remarkable for its simplicity and taste, strikes the eye near the entrance, bearing the single word "Spurzheim," a distinguished German philosopher, who in his zeal to disseminate the principles of a new, ridiculed, but useful science, left his native land, traveled through France and England, came over to this country, and just as he began to make himself useful, found a grave among friends, though in a foreign land. Here repose the remains of that apostle of human liberty, the great and immortal Channing, with a splendid monument rising above them. A beautiful monument marks the grave of Richard Haughton Esq., the able editor of the Boston Atlas, whose efficient and zealous pen contributed so much to bring about the Harrisonian reform of 1840, who died suddenly soon after the Inauguration, just as he was starting on an embassy to Europe. We also noticed the grave of the Rev. Dr. John T. Kirkland, for many years the efficient President of Harvard University; and that of Rev. John Murray, the first professed Universalist preacher in this country, who died in 1815, and whose remains were removed here a few years since.

Some of the inscriptions on the tombstones are beautifully concise and expressive, for instance: "To my Wife and Children;" "She is not here: she is risen;" "*Resurgemus*," We shall rise again. How much more appropriate these than a long sketch, detailing the life and character of the now humble occupant! Some of the most picturesque plots are those occupied by the Catholics, presenting themselves in various parts of the ground, and distinguished by their favorite emblem, the *Cross*.

The sound of the hammer, the ax, and the scythe; the busy and numerous throng, some walking, some riding, moving about here and there, as curiosity or affection dictates; the coarse jest, the careless conversation and the light laugh, seem scarcely in unison with the solemn stillness of the tomb. The contrast thus afforded between the living and the dead is striking; "and it has a strange effect upon the feelings thus to hear the surges of active life hurrying along and beating against the very walls of the sepulcher." A large and magnificent granite chapel is now being erected on the ground near the entrance-gate, by the proprietors. It is to be used for funeral services. It is open to all denominations. It is a fine specimen of architecture. Multitudes from the city and strangers from a distance visit this place during the summer months. We lingered a long time on this enchanting spot, holding communion with the silent dead, and could hardly tear ourselves from it.

We admire the growing taste of our citizens, which leads them to decorate such delightful places as Mount Auburn and Springfield Cemeteries, as repositories for the remains of their friends. A few years ago our burying-grounds were the most desolate places known. But, as Irving has well remarked, "why should we thus seek to clothe death with unnecessary terrors, and to spread horrors around the tomb of those we love? The grave should be surrounded by every thing that might inspire tenderness and veneration for the dead, or that might win the living to virtue. It is the place not of disgust and dismay, but of sorrow and meditation;" and we may add, *cheerfulness*. Then let it be adorned with *flowers*, and every thing fitted to make it interesting and *attractive*. Some of the citizens of your village, Mr Editor, ought to visit Mount Auburn, that they might be awakened to the importance of doing something towards improving their too long neglected *cemetery*.

The 4th passed off very pleasantly, with the usual demonstrations of joy—ringing of bells, firing of cannon and rockets, bands of music, tea-parties and floral exhibitions; processions of soldiers, firemen and truckmen—Whig, Democratic, Anti-Slavery, Temperance, Odd-Fellow, and other reform celebrations; so that each person, even those of the most fastidious taste, could be suited.

Fletcher Webster Esq. delivered the usual Oration before the city authorities, which was a straight-forward, manly exhibition of *defensive war*, in opposition to the ultra, non-resistant doctrines of Hon. Charles Sumner, who stood in the same place last year. It was received with much applause, notwithstanding the Mexican war. We hope the cutting down of poor semi-barbarians on their own soil, will not be dignified by the appellation of *defensive war*. I spent part of the day at a Temperance celebration in Medford, where an eloquent Oration on the *Significance* and *Results* of the American Revolution, was delivered by the youthful Pastor of Charles Street Chapel, Rev. T. Starr King, and most thrilling Temperance addresses by Rev. Edwin H. Chapin and others. The cause of Temperance is receiving a new impetus here which bids fair to prove very *troublesome* to the lingering remnant of King Alcohol's *followers*. Success to the glorious enterprise all over the land! In the evening the fireworks on the Common were magnificent, and attracted crowds to witness them. The Common was completely covered with human beings, while *large numbers* stationed themselves on the houses near. It seemed that all Boston and the region round about must have been drained. There could not have been less than *fifty acres* present. The exhibition of the fireworks occupied about an hour, and ended with the bombardment and blowing up of the Mexican castle St. Juan de Ulloa, by the United States fleet. Every thing was true to life: the movement of the ships towards the castle, the firing of the guns, the return fire of the enemy, the sharp struggle, the shower of *fire-balls*, the fatal explosion, the roaring of flames, the solemn stillness—and the castle appeared a black, shapeless pile! But few accidents happened during the day. After the fireworks, the people went off in crowds. The Railroad cars were filled; and as we were obliged to reckon them before by *acres*, so now we must do it by *miles*.

Yours, J. S. L.

Synopsis of McKay's Tariff Bill.

The New Tariff Bill which has passed the House of Representatives is composed of eight divisions or schedules, A to I inclusive.

Schedule A embraces spirituous liquors and cordials, which are to pay a duty of *one hundred per cent.* on their current value in this country.

Schedule I embraces preserved fruits and meats, wines, cut glass, dried fruits and manufactures of tobacco and ornamental woods which pay *forty per cent.*

Schedule B. embraces ale, beer, baskets, all kinds of ready made clothing, iron, carpeting and floor cloths, coal; earthen, china and stone wares; perfumery, paper and manufactures thereof; fire arms, cabinet furniture, sugar, wool, umbrellas, molasses; manufactures of wool of all kinds, and of cotton, silk or worsted (tambooted or embroidered,) and of wood, copper, gold, silver, tin and lead, which pay *thirty per cent.*

Schedule C.—Bockings, baizes, buttons and moulds; manufactures of cotton, hair, silk and worsted; matting of flags, Jute, Sisal grass; floss silks, slates, woollen yarn; feathers and beds; cables and cordage, which pay *twenty-five per cent.*

Schedule D.—Rye, corn, meal, flour, barley, wheat, oats, bacon, salt, pork, pitch, periodicals, window glass, cotton velvet, paints, paper hangings, oils, needles, mits, drawers, lead pipes, hemp manufactured, hair and moss, gun powder, fish, drugs; copper in rods, spikes and sheets; cotton caps and gloves; candles, boards and timber; blank books, blankets, acids—*twenty per cent.*

Schedule E.—Raw silk, tin plates or sheets, gold or silver leaf, steel, zinc, spelter, flax, tow, glazier's diamonds, bark, arsenic—*fifteen per cent.*

Schedule F.—Books, magazines, pamphlets and newspapers; furs undressed, gums, burr and building stones, tallow, watches, and parts, maps, charts, music paper, and engravings, indigo, kelp, lime, gems, and pearls, cameos and mosaics, bleaching powders, gums, hemp seed and linseed, saltpetre, palm and cocoa oil—*ten per cent.*

Schedule G.—Articles used in dyeing; horns, bone, hides, skins; mohair cloth, silk, lastings and twist used by shoemakers, chalk, clay, flints; old brass and copper; grindstones; ivory manufactured; shell manufactured; tin in pigs or blocks; old pewter; rags; crude saltpetre; sumac, shellac, potash; zinc—*five per cent.*

Schedule H.—Animals for breed, coffee and tea, coin and bullion, raw cotton, household effects of emigrants; felt, copper and metal for sheathing; seeds, models, guano, platina, plaister, trees, roots, plants and shrubs; products of the United States returning from foreign countries; wearing apparel in use, and specimens of natural history, mineralogy and botany, and libraries or cabinets for public institutions or benevolent societies—*free*.

Miss Parker, who was captured at her father's fort on the Navisolo, ten or twelve years ago, has married an Indian chief, and is so wedded to the Indian mode of life, that she is unwilling to return to her white kindred. The commissioners made every effort in their power to reclaim her, but she would not listen to their kind offers; but fled with her husband to the prairies. Even if she should be restored to her kindred here she would probably take advantage of the first opportunity, and flee away to the wilds of Northern Texas.—*Texas Register*.

The Repeal of the Tariff.—The Pennsylvania "democracy" are much excited about the passage of Mr McKay's tariff bill. The Philadelphia Spirit of the Times (L. F.) says:

"According to all the reports we have seen, the bill was driven through in most indecent haste, and amid such confusion that on several of the votes the clerk was unable to decide which had the majority. We look to the Senate for more moderate and healthy action, and have strong hopes that our Senators will be able to procure such alterations in the bill as will afford fair and proper encouragement to our coal and iron interests."

Mission in Persia.—Rev. Dr. Perkins, of the Nestorian Mission, in a letter of March 24, says:—

"Our Mission, for the last six weeks, has presented some of the most interesting scenes that I ever witnessed, or ever expect to witness this side of heaven. A great work of salvation has been wrought in our male and female Seminaries, so far as mortals can judge, and it is now extending into some of the villages. The work is marked by great stillness, solemnity, pungency and power; even the indifferent among the Nestorians marvel and stand in awe; and as yet, no opposition is manifested to it from any quarter."

"Mar Yohannan," he adds, "requests me to remind his American friends that he is anxious to hear from them. He says that he writes many letters to them, and receives few in return."

Fat Cattle.—A large drove of very nice cattle, for Brighton Market, from Circleville, Ohio, passed through town on Saturday last. We understand that they have been 77 days on the road, and were driven on foot all of the way. The person who was with them has driven through 6 or 7 droves before.

Greenfield Gazette.

Arrival of Emigrants.—No less than 4316 emigrants arrived at New York last week. The True Sun says:—"If emigration continues at this rate, we shall want all North America to accommodate the strangers before the present century comes to a close."

Americans in Russia.—Col. Todd informs us that the grading and working on the entire railroad line, from St. Petersburg to Warsaw, (440 miles,) was given to American contractors. This contract amounts to four and a half millions of dollars, and was given to American Contractors, in the face of the competition of all Europe, without security.

Cin. Chronicle.

Double Elopement—Morals of the Country!—Yesterday morning, a man named Heustis, a carpenter by trade, arrived in this city from Hempstead Branch, accompanied with a sweet looking *cher amie*,—whom he left at one of our fashionable hotels, and immediately proceeded back to Hempstead for his tools. In the afternoon he returned to this city with another gentleman and lady, and the quadrature immediately went into private lodgings. In a few hours another party arrived from Hempstead, in hot chase of the two Lotharios and their female companions. The pursuers stating that Heustis and the other gentleman, whose name is said to be Hudson, had each eloped from the quiet village above named, with the wives of two respectable individuals there residing, much to the scandal and horrification of the whole neighborhood. Heustis has for his share of the transaction, a Mrs Flowers,—lovely, blooming, and only 18. She has been three years married. Hudson's lady love is 24 years of age, delicate and interesting—her name is Mrs Jones. Both the frail fair ones, are, as yet, *childless*, and with their unwedded lords, will probably make the grand tour, visiting Saratoga and the Lakes! Shameful, very!—*N. Y. Tribune*.

General Scott, notwithstanding the abuse he is receiving from the Loco Foco press, and despite of the administration, which is afraid to allow him any opportunity of adding to his fame by mere personal exploits on the field of battle, has yet the entire direction of the campaign in Mexico, and he is daily engaged in superintending the organization of the forces, arranging their movements, and directing all the complicated details—and is, in fact, discharging all the functions of the Minister of War,—duties for which Mr Marcy lacks the ability.

A Fighting Poet.—Albert Pike, the poet, formerly of Mass., is captain of a company of Flying Artillery, from Arkansas, bound for Mexico.