

The election being over, the columns of the newspaper press are once more cleared of electioneering matter and the names of candidates, in blazoning capitals. We shall give the results as fast as authentic returns are received—without the war notes of "Glory! All hail! the enemy routed!" &c. &c. The plain figures and facts, are in our view the most respectable expressions. We think that among all parties, there can be no hesitation now, in saying that whether the votes of Michigan tell or not, MARVIN VAN BUREN will be our next president.

Treasury Order.—One of the Receivers of the public money in Michigan recently made a deposit of the funds received by him since the issuing of the late treasury order. The amount was about \$180,000—half of which was in specie; and as the deposit bank was about one hundred and fifty miles distant, it occupied a team of seven yokes of cattle eleven days in conveying the money to its place of destination, during which time it was guarded by three men—the whole being a cost of at least five hundred dollars to the people! Thus it is that the treasury order operates. First, the whole business of the country is deranged from Maine to Georgia, by the draining of the specie from the banks, and after it is deposited in the hands of the receivers, the public money is wasted by hundreds of dollars in conveying it to a place of safety.

The foregoing facts we know to be true—and this instance is but one of many dozens, we believe, which are monthly occurring.

The above appeared, editorially, in the Daily Buffalo Journal, before election. That event being now over, we copy the article, substituting a line of ** in place of the harsh inferences, bereft of the party bearing intended by its author, for the sake of the fact vouched for as "known to be true," by his editorship of Buffalo.

There is certainly a "derangement of business" in Michigan, which did not exist before the issuing of the treasury order. The small change in circulation comes in very sparse droppings—and the medium for business is in almost nothing else than the rag representatives of money. These do very well as far as they go—but to pay or get pay for any amount less or more than even dollars, is many times perplexing and often impossible. The few straggling dimes that come along pass currently for shillings, (8 for a dollar), and the half dimes for sixpences. The old eight cent "aliens" are good shillings now, and the outlawed pistareens are quarter dollars, quick! As for cents, they are so lonely and far between, that curiosity is excited to keep them for pocket pieces, as relics of a coin that was, and if a man per chance lets one escape, he is in danger of being scouted an abolitionist! Why, their tawny bodies are in so high esteem here, that a dollar has been offered for eighty of them, in any quantity. Unless the country be favored soon with some legal change for the better, we know not but the by-gone thin plaster customs of the east may be enacted here.

Will not our rulers remedy this evil, as soon as they ascertain that the complaining is not all party slang? We trust they will.

The recorded instances of "absence of mind," are multiplying in the newspapers. The last was said to be the case of a ship carpenter, who bit off the end of a copper spike and drove a plug of tobacco into the plank of a vessel. But the very last occurred the other day in our office—quite a rational looking man came in and gravely asked if we wished to buy a likely horse, worth eighty dollars—cash in hand? Eighty dollars! So much money in a printing office! Write his name—Aberration!

BELMONT GAZETTE, by Clarke & Russell, hails from Iowa county, Wisconsin territory, the first number of which we have just received. It is a large and handsome sheet; respectable in its arrangement, editorial matter and typographical execution; supplying with its own, the patrons also of the "Galenaian," lately discontinued at Galena, Illinois. The Gazette contains the message of Governor Dodge, on opening the first legislative assembly of Wisconsin, at Belmont, on the 26th ult. Gen. Geo. W. Jones, it appears by the same paper, "has again been chosen by the people of Wisconsin to represent them in the national congress." B. communicates in the same paper, the end of a blacksmith named Dixon, who from a drunken frolic all day on Sunday, at Galena, took a rock for his bed at night, with his chip hat for a pillow, and was found next morning, frozen to death.

The Gazette discourses favorably in regard to the operations at the "far west" of the Treasury circular, on which we have a few remarks above. The editors look upon it "as one of the most important measures of the present administration, and one calculated greatly to protect the actual settlers from the speculators' iron rod of oppression." The statement of the amount received at the land office at Galena, for fifty-six days, from the time the circular took effect to the 10th of October—only \$7,258, all from actual settlers, in gold \$536, silver \$975, paper \$5,295—compared with the receipts of 17th June, before the publication of the circular, \$66,930, all in bank notes—is considered good evidence, that the poor man may have a home, without paying an advance of fifty per cent upon the government price, to the enriching of speculators.

Perhaps when the currents of small change get as thoroughly dried up in the far west as they are here, our Belmont friends may change their minds somewhat.

We acknowledge the receipt of the third number of a new paper from Chicago, entitled the "COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER," edited by Hooper Warren, of very neat appearance, giving good evidence of the flourishing condition of Chicago. It is the third large weekly from that new empire; but unlike its contemporaries, its politics are "non-committal"—neutral, we were about to say, but that word is obsolete.

A prospectus for a daily paper at Chicago, to commence on the first of January next, has been issued by Gratton, Osborn, Elff and Talley, four printers, at ten dollars per annum; in connection with a semi-weekly paper, at four dollars a year. In their political course, they are determined to support the democratic republican party? Success attend the noble enterprise; but population of 6,000 only, makes it questionable.

The election returns for this township, as unofficially reported just as our paper was ready for press, are—
Senators: Barry, 277; Comstock, 175; Welch, 105; Clark, 7.
Representatives: Shelhouse, 285; Sumner, 145; McGaffey, 134.
Sheriff, Thurber, 31 majority.
Bucks township, we learn, gave five majority for Mr. McGaffey.

From the best authority, we learn that Pennsylvania has chosen 18 democratic to 10 whig members of congress—73 democratic to 28 whig representatives and 7 democratic to 1 whig senators, in the state legislature—by an aggregate majority of from 18 to 23 thousand votes!

From Ohio, the whigs have gained one in the congressional delegation, making the representatives of that state in the next congress, 8 democrats and 11 whigs; and the Columbus papers are sanguine in the belief that the democrats have a majority in both branches of the state legislature.

Last Monday was the day of election for presidential electors in many of the U. States. Friday was the day in Ohio and Pennsylvania. We may have some intimations of the results, from several of them, for our next paper.

Manhattan is about to petition the Legislature of Ohio, to be incorporated a City—and Smead in his Advertiser, says of the place,—"Twelve months since, her very site was a tangled wilderness!—She now sits the destined [?] Queen of the West!" Tat, man, you haven't seen Constantine, yet.

Nothing is so supremely disgusting as the low scurrility, with which some editors bedaub their fellow-laborers. The editor of the "Toledo Blade" calls one of the fraternity in this state, "the manky, degraded and libidinous simpton," and his neighbor, the editor of the Gazette, "the dirty catiff and vagabond, the infatuated fool and publisher of the vilest lies ever written on the tablets of infamy—a political sot!" &c. Whether the subjects of abuse are worthy of castigation or not, is not a whit proven by such a torrent of vile language. Still, the editor who can attempt by a change in orthography, to identify the apostate Barnabas Phinney as the great revival minister, Pastor of Chatham-street Chapel and Professor in the Oberlin Institute, whose name begins with F, as he of the Toledo Gazette has recently done, would seem to be rather appropriately located with his "type-ical" neighbor.

Should Ohio ever yield to the 'debatable,' territory, she may confer on our people a great favor, by reserving her Toledo hebdomadals.

The editor of the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer has received, by ship Normandie, from France, Havre and Paris papers to 15th Sept., and gives the following summary:

The new French Ministry is not yet completely organized. Marshal Soult has positively refused to accept the department of war. M. de Caux has also refused it. A rumor, at the last accounts, was prevalent in the capital, that General Bernard, formerly of the United States Engineer Corps, will be forced, by the express command of the King, to accept this portfolio. M. Martin de Nord, to whom the department of Commerce and Public Works was assigned, has accepted the latter, but declined the former office.

A letter from Spain says, that the health of the Queen of Spain is visibly affected by the position in which she is placed. Every day brings with it new cause for her fears, and new demands from those who are now her masters. It is not enough that she has ordered the sale of ecclesiastical property; she is required to destroy the aristocracy altogether, and to abolish outlaws. No priests, monastic, or secular, are to be permitted. The army is also suspected, and the arrest of all the unsuccessful Generals is called for. In the meantime the officers desert or refuse all subordination—whole regiments, badly commanded, and without pay, disband themselves. The 3d regiment, it is said, has gone over to the Carlists. The Treasury is so exhausted that the receivers in the provinces have been authorized to borrow on notes payable to order; and Madrid is without garrison. Should the Carlist partisan chief Gomez, suddenly appear before Madrid, it is thought that it would fall into his hands without much resistance.

The French funds have declined—the stock dealers not believing in the permanency of the new cabinet.

A man hanged recently in a neighboring state for burglary and murder, confessed under the gallows, that his career of crime began by stopping a newspaper without paying for it. No wonder that he came to an ignominious death.

From the MANHATTAN ADVERTISER, Nov. 2.
Maumee Branch Rail Road.—A meeting of the stockholders of the Maumee Branch Rail Road Company was held at the Eagle Tavern in this town, on Monday last, pursuant to public notice. The proceedings follow:

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Maumee Branch Rail Road Company held at the Eagle Tavern in this town pursuant to notice, on Monday last—

JACOB A. BARKER, was chosen President; Platt Card, Daniel Chase, F. L. Nichols, S. G. Austin, J. T. Judson, Charles Townsend, Frederick Wright, were chosen Directors for the ensuing year.

This Company was organized last spring, under a charter obtained for the purpose, with the privilege of constructing a Rail Road from Manhattan, to intersect the Erie and Kalamazoo Rail Road at the most practicable point. We understand that efficient measures are about to be immediately adopted for the early completion of the work; and from its important bearing, not only upon the interests of our town, but those of the public generally, together with the high character of the executive officers selected, we have the fullest confidence that the work will be prosecuted to completion with the utmost energy.

For the benefit of all concerned, we copy from the Pennsylvania Sentinel, the following notice, as the readiest way of communicating the information therein contained:—

A Request to Editors.—All editors of newspapers and other public journals throughout the United States, are requested to mention "that the Pennsylvania Lyceum is prepared to deliver, gratuitously, an elementary set of specimens in Geology and Mineralogy, to any and every County Lyceum, which is, or may be formed in the Union."

"If any such Lyceum, or a few individuals, with a view of forming one in any one of the eleven hundred counties in the United States, may visit Philadelphia the present season, to call upon John Simmons, Secretary of the Pennsylvania Lyceum, or upon Dillwyn Pariah, corner of Arch and Eighth streets, they can procure a set of specimens, representing the elements of rocks and mountains, the different strata, or kind of rocks, the ores of the most useful metals and a few other minerals, also a few specimens of improvements in schools and lyceums, such as geometrical, and perhaps architectural and other perspective drawings, foliums, impressions of leaves, and possibly a few specimens of needlework."

Editors of this and other countries, are also requested to mention in their columns, that the next National Convention of American Lyceums, will be held in Philadelphia, commencing on the first Tuesday of May next, and that any person or persons from either continent, who may bring or send to that meeting specimens of plants, minerals, shells, insects, or other productions of nature or art, may exchange them for others, deposit them for the use of the National Cabinet, or appropriate them in some way for the diffusion of knowledge, and for instituting a scientific and, it is hoped, a Christian intercourse among the nations of the earth.

It is expected that delegates from State and County Lyceums in America, and from similar societies in other countries, will be provided with accommodations by the hospitalities of the citizens."

FROM FLORIDA.

JACKSONVILLE, (E. F.) October 6.
Col. Downing reached this place on last Sunday night, and left on Tuesday morning for Black Creek, on his route to join Gov. Call. On his way from St. Augustine via Pablo, the companies with him in two divisions scoured Cabbage Swamp, Three Runs, Twenty Mile Swamp, and in fact the whole tract of country between this place Pablo and St. Augustine, without discovering the least signs of Indians.

There can be little doubt that the scattered Indians have been hurried into the nation by the appearance of Gov. Call with a large force, at the site of Fort Drane. They are concentrating either to give battle or watch his movements.

Gov. Call with the brave Tennessee troops and others, reached Fort Drane some days ago, and has encamped there. We have not heard of Gen. Jessup's arrival at the point of the Outhlaocoochee or at Tampa. He is, beyond a doubt, in that section somewhere. Hopes strong in some, faint in others, are entertained that this deplored Florida war is now on the eve of termination. Time alone can show whether these hopes are fallacious, and Florida doomed still to bleed and suffer.—Jacksonville Courier.

From the Tuscaloosa (Ala.) Flag of the Union.

Removal of the Creek Indians.—We are permitted to make the extract, which the reader will find below, from a late communication of General Jessup to Governor Clay. It contains the pleasing intelligence that the Creek war is not only at end, but the Creek Indians have all been removed, or are on their way, west of the Mississippi—except the warriors who have gone to Florida, to assist in the campaign against the Seminoles, and their families who only await their return. What a change in the situation of these people, and the state of Alabama in a few short months! Four months ago we had more than 20,000 Creek Indians within our limits, and several thousand of their warriors were said to be in arms against us; and others likely to join them. In two or three weeks from that period, the hostile party had become the prisoners of our army—some of them surrendered to the public authorities, and the remainder ready to march west of the Mississippi. The plan of emigration, the only means of avoiding the recurrence of similar outbreaks amongst these untutored and ungovernable savages, was now urged with suitable skill and energy by Gen. Jessup, and such have been the results. We have certainly had the last Creek war—probably the last Indian war—on this side of the Mississippi, and our free white population may be considered the sole possessors of the entire country, within our chartered limits.

Have not these results established the judicious and energetic policy of Gov. Clay, in calling out an overwhelming force at once? The course pursued has been more economical, too, in treasure as well as blood. The campaign will cost little money, compared with what it would have done, if half the number of troops had been kept in the five or six months. But the most gratifying, and unusual feature of the campaign, is that our triumphs were bloodless—very nearly so. We believe only two or three lives were lost by wounds received in battle; and we have heard of but one death, by disease, amongst the whole of the Alabama troops, consisting of 2,500 or 3,000 men! This has been ascribed by General Patterson (no doubt correctly, in a great degree) to the excellence of the provisions furnished by Gov. Clay's contractors.

The extract from Gen. Jessup's letter is as follows:—

"About 14,000 Indians have been put in motion to the west since the 30th of August. All have gone except the families of the warriors who have gone to Florida—they, with the warriors, may number, perhaps, 4,500. 2,700 hostile Indians were sent to

Arkansas, and confined in jail, in July. More than a hundred warriors have been killed, and perhaps a hundred men, women and children have escaped to Florida.—These, with the 1,300 taken off under the superintendence of Capt. Page, a year or two ago, will account for the whole nation, within two or three hundred—that number I am induced to believe will be found in the Cherokee Country."

Loss of the Steam Packet Wm. Gibbons.

The Norfolk Herald of Monday says:—We last evening conversed with three of the passengers of the Steam Packet Wm. Gibbons, viz: Messrs. N. W. Holman and J. H. Vincent, of Ala. and H. Holloway, of Augusta, Geo., who arrived in the Elizabeth City Stage. They informed us that the William Gibbons, under the temporary command of Captain Halsey, (her regular commander, Captain Spinney, being left sick at New York,) left New York on Saturday afternoon, bound to Charleston with about 150 passengers, among whom were 31 ladies and 14 children; that on Monday morning, the wind blowing fresh from N. E. the packet struck, and it was then perceived that she was in the middle of the breakers, in which situation she remained thumping till day light, when they saw the land about 200 yards ahead, which proved to be the south point of Boddy's island, at the mouth of New Inlet. The captain then set the engine to work to back her off, but only succeeded in shifting her position to the southside of the Inlet, where she was forced by the wind and breakers in two feet water and bilged.

Of the passengers, 116, including the ladies and children, succeeded in getting on shore with their baggage, the remainder preferring to be left on board. Those who landed made for a house about three miles off, on Pea Island, which they found to be uninhabited, but which afforded them a shelter during the tremendous storm of Tuesday, though they suffered much for want of provisions and water.

The next day, (Wednesday) they all returned to the beach, except our informants, who hired an oyster boat to take them to Elizabeth City. They understood the other passengers had chartered a schooner to take them to Charleston. We also learn from them that two schooners said to be from New-York, bound to the South, went ashore during the gale of Tuesday, on Cape Hatteras.

The Norfolk Beacon of Tuesday states, that the sufferings of the passengers were indescribable—they had very little to subsist on and were without water except that which they caught during the rain.

Oct. 19.—The 2d engineer and 5 of the deck hands of the steam packet William Gibbons arrived here on Monday evening last in one of the boats of the packet through the Canal.—They left the W. G. on Thursday last, at which time she had considerable water in her cabin, and was nearly imbedded in sand. They had saved nearly all the materials of the boat, passenger's baggage, &c. The passengers had nearly left the place, and the captain had gone off in one of the boats of the packet, supposed for Charleston.

Shipwreck.—The Beacon also learns that there are 4 schooners ashore between New Inlet and Ocracoke, driven on during the late gale, one of which is the Ladies' Fancy and Sailor's Delight, deeply laden with dry goods, from New York, bound to Elizabeth city; another a large topsail schooner from the same place, with a similar cargo, bound to Wilmington, N. C.

We regret to learn, that during the late attempt of Gov. DODGE to treat with the Winnebago Indians, at Fort Winnebago, a deliberate and cold blooded murder was perpetrated on the person of PIERRE PAQUETTE, the interpreter, by a son of Whirling-Thunder a chief of influence and distinction. An eye-witness to the occurrence informs us, that some of the Indians, instigated as it was said, by a family of half-breeds, named GREENEBOUGH, propagated a report that Mr. P. had acted treacherously in his capacity of interpreter. Indignant at having his correctness questioned, the deceased pursued several of the family above alluded to, all of whom fled before him until he was some considerable distance from the place where the treaty was being held. While returning from the fruitless pursuit, his murderer emerged from a cove of wood and ordering him to stand, avowed his intention of shooting him. The deceased deliberately bared his bosom, and remarking that he feared not to die, bade him fire. The ball of the Indian passed through his heart, and he almost instantly expired. The author of the deed, with stoical indifference, expressed a perfect willingness to expiate the offence with his own life.

Mr. PAQUETTE, we are informed, was a man of noble and generous qualities, and had scarcely an enemy in the world. He was in our service during the Black Hawk war, and distinguished himself by his cool and collected courage in every emergency.—Belmont Gaz.

Sergeant Davy being once called to account on the Western Circuit, for disgracing the profession by accepting silver from a client, he replied—"I took silver because I could not get gold; but I took every sixpence the fellow had in the world, and I hope you don't call that disgracing the profession."—Law Magazine.

The Crops in New England.—Notwithstanding the alarming accounts which have been published, a correspondent in Barre, Mass., states that there will be great abundance of hay and vegetables, and more butter and cheese than usual. Potatoes will average the usual crop, and the corn on the rivers and highlands has not been injured.

Economy.—A gentleman in Holland who uses tobacco, makes the most of it. He chews it until the juice is entirely exhausted, when he puts it in his pipe and smokes it. He also uses the ashes for snuff.

Snow Storm.—The 12th of October will be long held in remembrance, as the event of a snow storm, the snow having fallen in the course of twelve hours to the depth of eighteen inches in this village and its vicinity. The snow was very moist, and adhered to the fruit and forest trees to such a degree as to break them with the severity of the burden. Our farmers are the greatest sufferers by this visitation, for many of them have oats and buckwheat unharvested, all of which are prostrated to the ground. Much corn and potatoes are still ungathered, and the whole aspect of the season tend to discouragement.

It seems from accounts in the papers, that a storm of precisely a similar character, was experienced in the county of Onondaga and further west, on the 5th inst., and that its effects were the same.—Coopers' Jour.

Unparalleled Snow Storm.—On Tuesday night the 4th inst. snow commenced falling in this vicinity. It continued throughout Wednesday and the following night, with very little abatement; and up to Thursday morning is supposed to have fallen to the depth of at least 24 or 25 inches.—Although thawing very fast during the whole time, yet on Thursday morning a friend of ours took the pains to ascertain its depth in an open level field, which proved to be from 13 to 14 inches. From the extreme dampness and weight of the snow, much damage has been done to fruit and forest trees. It fell in solid sheets upon the branches still covered with foliage, and literally crushed them to the earth. Whole orchards (more particularly to the south of us) are in this way greatly injured—many trees entirely ruined, and even in the woods many a noble tree, has been trimmed of its fair proportions. The orchards and ornamental trees in and about the village have suffered materially, and will long bear the marks of the ruin worked by the October snow storm of 1836.

P. S. This morning (Wednesday 12th) we have another snow storm—having now had snow for three Wednesdays in succession. It began briskly—and as to the ending we wot not of it.—Auburn Journal.

Yesterday morning there were several inches of snow on the ground. We saw one youngster carting behind a horse, and another driving a dog train. This was pretty smart for the 13th of October. If our summer was tardy, our winter at least is sufficiently precocious. During the day, however the snow, like the Assembly, took the responsibility of dissolving itself.—Montreal Her. Oct. 14.

A Puzzle for a Postmaster.—Sometime last spring, Mr. D—, of this city, who had been wintering in the West, was presented with an ear of a new and very remarkable species of Indian corn, which came from the Rocky Mountains. Wishing to send some of the seed to his father—a substantial farmer of Oneida county—he enclosed a single grain in a letter, and took it to the post office in Louisville. The letter was superscribed: "To Mr. So-and-so, Oneida county, N. Y.," enclosing a single grain of Indian Corn.

The Post Master was puzzled. He knew not what to charge. It was not a double letter, because there was not but a single piece of paper. And the law had made no provision for the postage on corn. Cats, indeed had been mailed, and so had shirts—the latter especially by the Western members of Congress. But then, so far as the worthy Post Master knew, they had always been franked. Besides, if they had not been, a shirt was no more like a grain of corn, than a grain of corn was like a shirt. And the worthy functionary, to do him justice—could see very little resemblance between them.

He was thoroughly puzzled for want of a precedent. But, as time and tide would wait for no man, and as Mr. D— was quite anxious that his father should get the grain of corn early enough for the planting season, the post master finally concluded to charge the letter with single postage—observing at the same time, that if it were not correct, the Post Master to whose office it was directed, might alter it if he pleased.

In due time the letter, with the grain of corn, arrived at the Utica Post Office, where old Mr. D—, called for it.

"The postage is paid," said the old gentleman to the lad in attendance.

"Yes, sir," said the lad, "it's paid for a single letter; but—"

"Double? No, not exactly," said the lad, turning it over, and appearing quite as much puzzled as the Post Master had been at Louisville.

"No, sir, 'tain't 'actly a double letter, or 'tain't 'actly a single letter. Somehow I don't know rightly what it is. It's kind o', I should say, as near as I can guess, neither one nor 'toterish."

As the lad was so much puzzled whether to make an additional charge or not, the letter was left until the Post Master, who was absent, returned. He was nearly as much puzzled as the boy. But after turning the subject in his head for some time, he finally came to the conclusion that there was neither law nor precedent for inflicting postage upon Indian corn.

Here, therefore, ended the matter, so far as the letter and postage were concerned, and we cannot forbear mentioning the produce of the single grain of corn, that came in a letter all the way from Louisville.—Old Mr. D— planted it, and the produce was no less than sixteen ears of rich flourishing corn.—N. Y. Transcript.

Col. John Swift has been unanimously re-elected Mayor of the city of Philadelphia.

The good old "down east" practice of appointing an annual Thanksgiving day, near the close of the year, we are glad to see adopted by our excellent governor—and hope the pastry, molasses and Michigan big pumpkins may be in "fair" requisition for appropriate use.

BY STEVENS T. MASON, Governor in and over the State of Michigan. A PROCLAMATION.

Holding in reverence the custom of annually devoting a particular day to the service of the SUPREME RULER of the Universe, in acknowledgment, for the many blessings which He has secured to us as a people, and in conformity to a usage which has prevailed in this state, I do hereby appoint THURSDAY THE FIRST DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, as a day of public thanksgiving and prayer. And I do hereby recommend to the people of the state, that abstaining from all labor inconsistent with the solemnity of the day, they repair to their respective places of public worship, and uniting in a voice of ardent gratitude to the GREAT FOUNDER of nations, they offer up their sincere acknowledgments "for the benefits received at His hands," in the enjoyment of a prosperous country, a government of our choice, the means of education, and civil and religious freedom; and that in humble supplications they beseech Him, to preserve unbroken the bond of UNION, to protect from the evils of external assaults or internal dissensions the institutions left to us by our fathers, and continue our land a land of liberty, the seat of virtue, an asylum to the oppressed, and an example to the nations of the earth.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand, and affixed the great seal of the state. Done at the city of Detroit, the first day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty six, and of the Independence of the United States the sixty-first.

STEVENS T. MASON.

By the Governor, KINTZING PRITCHETT, Sec'y of State.

Seven lives lost.—A boat containing ten persons, all coloured, was upset in Hempstead Harbor, L. I. on Sunday afternoon last, and sad to relate, all on board except 3 perished! These unfortunate men had twice before during the day crossed Cow neck to the grog shop on the opposite side of the Harbor to purchase rum, and were proceeding for a third time on the same errand, when this accident happened. The boat was at the time close by the shore—there was no wind of consequence, and all were good swimmers—but so intoxicated were they by the liquor previously furnished them, that they sunk into a watery grave before any assistance could be rendered them.—Cour. and Eng.

The Woomsockett paper, published at the village of that name in Rhode Island, says there are now erecting within the throw of a biscuit from the office of that paper, three stone factories, four stories high, and more than eighty feet long. The cotton manufacture is, we are glad to see, in most prosperous progression, and we are as happy to see that the cotton growing interest is also flourishing. Indeed, all the elements of the most palmy prosperity are vigorous in our country.—Cour. and Eng.

A Good Precedent.—We learn from an English paper that at the late Assizes in Durham, Mr. Kirkaldy of Sunderland, merchant, was by Mr. Justice James Park sentenced to three months imprisonment for bearing a challenge to fight a duel, and Mr. Carr, of the same place, agent to Lord Durham, and a merchant and ship owner, was sentenced to the same punishment, for sending the challenge, and posting the solicitor who refused to accept it. Great exertions were made to induce the judge to mitigate the penalty, but he was inflexible—duelling he said, ought to be discouraged. If the courts of Justice in this country would adopt such a course, duelling in a short time would be considered infamous, and men who are chary of their honor, would cautiously avoid the absurd and sinful practice.

A sensible writer on the subject of duelling has said, that this practice ought to be encouraged, on the ground that in most duels the world may get rid of one fool, and perhaps, two!—Boston Journal.

A noble act.—The steambot Lexington, on her passage from Providence to New-York, a few nights since encountered a severe gale, during which her wheel rope broke, when she became unmanageable. Mr. Durston, the chief officer, for the preservation of the vessel and passengers, was let down with a rope attached to him, and succeeded in fastening the ropes. The passengers who noticed the act, at a meeting on Wednesday morning, voted him a watch and pin, valued at \$200, as a token of gratitude for his exertion for their safety.—N. Y. Adv.

Wrong to be Sick.—I take the ground that a person has no right to be sick; said an eminent physician of this city the other day.

'But you have a cold yourself!' we observed.

'Yes,' said he, 'but I ought not to have one. I caught it foolishly. While in a perspiration last evening, I took off my coat, and though I at length began to feel chilly, I neglected for some time to put it on. Now common sense ought to have taught me, or any other person, that I should not be so likely to get rid of my chill, by remaining with my coat off, but I neglected to attend to myself, and now am suffering the just consequences. And thus it is with most of our diseases. We bring them upon ourselves, by breaking the organic laws in one way or another; and then we must suffer the penalty.'

How just are these sentiments! And yet we fear another century will pass, and a thousand millions of human beings only live out half their days before such sentiments will be generally received and acted upon.