

some account of the ceremonies attending which, and of other incidents attending our ascent up that river, I may give you at another time.

By this time the murderers were landed, accompanied by one hundred and fourteen of their principal men. They were preceded and represented by Caramine, a chief, who earnestly begged that the prisoners might receive good treatment, and under no circumstances be put in irons. He appeared to dread the military, and wished to surrender them to the sub-agent, Mr. Marsh. His address being made to me, I told him that it was proper that he should go to the great chief (Major Whistler) and that so far as Mr. Marsh's presence might be agreeable to them, they should have it there. He appeared content, and moved on, followed by the men of his band; the Red Bird being in the centre, with his white flag, whilst two other flags, American, were borne by two chiefs, in the front and rear of the line. The military had been previously drawn out in the line. The Menominee and Wabamoc Indians squatting about in groups, (looking curious enough, on the left flank—the band of music on the right, a little in advance of the line. The murderers were marched up in front of the centre of the line—some ten or fifteen paces from which, seats were arranged, which were occupied by the principal officers attached to the command, myself, &c. in front of which a boat ten paces, the Red Bird was halted, with his miserable looking companion We-kaw, by his side, whilst his band formed a kind of semicircle to their right and left. All eyes were fixed on Red Bird; and well they might be, for of all the Indians I ever saw, he is decidedly the most perfect in form, and face, and motion. In height he is about six feet, straight, but without restraint, in proportion, exact and perfect, from his feet to his head, and thence to the very ends of his fingers; whilst his face is full of expression and of every sort to interest the feelings, and without a single, even accidental glance, that would justify the suspicion that a purpose of murder could by any possible means conceal itself there. There is in it a happy blending of dignity and grace; great firmness and decision, mixed with mildness and with mercy. I could but ask myself, can this be the murderer—the chief who could shoot, scalp and cut the throat of Gagnier? His head too—nothing was ever so well formed. There was an ornamenting of the hair after the Indian fashion; no clubbing it up in black, and rollers of lead or silver; no loose or straggling parts; but it was cut after the best fashion of the most refined civilization. His face was painted one side red, and other a little intermixed with green and white. Around his neck he wore a collar of blue wampum, beautifully mixed with white, sown on a piece of cloth, and covering it of about two inches wide, whilst the claws of the panther, or large wild cat, were fastened to the upper rim, about a quarter of an inch from each other, the points downward and inward, and resting upon the lower rim of the collar; and around his neck, in strands of various lengths, enlarging as they descended, he wears a profusion of the same kind of wampum as had been worked so tastefully into his collar.

His dress consists of a Yankton dress, new, rich and beautiful. It is of beautifully dressed elk, or deer skin; pure in its color, almost to a clear white, and consists of a jacket, (with nothing beneath it), the sleeves of which are sown so as to nearly fit his finely tanned arms, leaving two or three inches of the skin outside of the sewing, and then again three or four inches more which is cut in strips, as you cut a paper to wrap round and ornament a candle. All this made a rich and deep fringe, whilst the same kind of ornaments or trimming, continued down the seams of his leggings, which were of the same material, and which were additionally set off with blue beads; and on his feet he wore moccasins. A piece of scarlet cloth about a quarter of a yard wide, and half a yard long, by means of a slit cut through its middle, so as to admit the passing through of his head, rested, one half upon his breast, and the other on his back. On one shoulder, and near his breast, was a large and beautifully ornamented leather, nearly white; and on the other, and opposite was one nearly black, with two pieces of wood in the form of compasses when a little open, each about six inches long, richly wrapped round with porcupine quills, dyed yellow, red and blue; and on the tip of one shoulder was a tuft of red horse hair, curled in part and mixed up with other ornaments. Across the breast, in a diagonal position, and bound tight to it, was his war pipe, at least three feet long, richly ornamented with feathers and horse hair, dyed red, and the bills of birds, &c. whilst in one hand he held the white flag, and in the other the pipe of peace. There he stood, he moved not a nerve, nor once changed the expression of his face. They were told in this manner. He sat down, with a grace not less captivating than he walked and stood. At this moment the band on the right struck up and played Pley's Hymn. Every thing was still. The

Red Bird, looking towards the band, and saying it with an expression of interest, and as if those positive notes were falling awfully and agreeably on his heart. When the hymn was played, he took up his pouch, and taking from it some kinnakina and tobacco, cut the latter after the Indian fashion, then rubbed the two together, filled the bowl of his beautiful peace pipe, struck fire with his steel and flint, into a bit of spunk, and lighted it, and smoked. All this was done with a grace no less captivating than that which had characterized his other movements. He sat with his legs crossed.

If you think there was any thing of affectation in all this you are mistaken. There was just the manner and appearance you would expect to see in a nobly built man of the finest intelligence, who had been educated by his arms to a throne, where the throne was to be placed upon his head. There is but one opinion of the matter, and that is just such as I have formed myself, and attempted to impart to you. I could but speculate a little on his dress. His white jacket with but one piece of red upon it appeared to indicate the purity of his past life, stained with but a single crime, for all agree that the Red Bird had never before soiled his fingers with the blood of the white man, or committed a bad action. His war pipe, bound close to his heart, appeared to indicate his love of war, which was no longer now to be gratified. Perhaps the red, or scarlet, cloth, may have been indicative of his name, the Red Bird.

All sat except the speakers, whose addresses I took down, but indeed I have no time to insert them here.

I will now pass over and describe, as well as I can, We-kaw, the miserable butcher looking being, who sat by his side. He is, in all respects, the opposite of the Red Bird; and you will make out the points of comparison by this rule. Never was there before two human beings brought together for the same crime, who looked so totally unlike each other. Red Bird looked a prince, and fit to command, and worthy to be obeyed; but We-kaw looked as if he was born to be hanged. Meagre, cold, dirty in his dress and person, and crooked in form, like the starved wolf, gaunt and hungry, and blood thirsty—his whole appearance indicates the existence of a spite, wary, cruel and treacherous, and there is no room left after looking at him, for pity. This is the man who could scalp a child no more than I month-old, & cut it across the back of its neck to the bone, and leaving it, bearing off its fine locks, to suffer and die upon the floor, near its murdered father. But his hands, and crooked and miserable looking fingers, had been wet, often, with blood before.

The Red Bird does not appear to be over thirty—yet he is said to be over forty. We-kaw looks to be forty five, and is perhaps that old.

I shall see on my arrival at the Prairie, the scene of these butcheries, and as I may write you upon all the points of my tour that may have any interest, I will introduce you to that. The child, I forgot to say, by the latest accounts, yet lives, and promises to survive the wounds on its head and neck. The widow of Gagnier is also there, and I shall get the whole story from her own mouth, and then shall, doubtless, get it truly. You shall have it all, and a thousand things besides, that when I left home I never expected to realize—but once entered upon the scenes that I have passed, there was no giving back. I see no danger, I confess, especially now, but my way is onward, and I shall go.

I write in haste, and have only time to add the assurance of my friendship.

Thos. L. McKenney.

ZANESVILLE, Ohio, Oct. 6.

Since the following was in type, the bones alluded to have arrived in this place and will be open for the inspection of the public until Wednesday next. We are informed by the proprietor, that the average of the estimates of the scientific, make the animal to which they must have belonged, about 175 feet in length, and of the proper proportions. It would take more than common evidence to induce us to believe in the existence of such a being, but with the bones before them, none can doubt that at least one such has been; conjecture must supply the rest. Let our readers measure off the distance in their minds, and imagine its existence, and the thought is almost enough to startle ordinary nerves, for man would be no more to such a monster than an insect one or two inches long to us. They are truly worthy the attention of the curious.

From the Lancaster (Ohio) Gazette.

THE NONDESCRIBE.

The bones of the nondescript lately discovered in a swamp near New Orleans, were last week exhibited in this place. The Mammoth, the remains of which have heretofore caused so much speculation among naturalists, must have been a mere pigmy in comparison with this monster. The largest appears to have been the upper jawbone—it is "twenty feet in length, three in breadth, and weighs upwards of twelve hundred pounds," with a remarkable projection, in the form of a horn, about

nine feet long, and seven or eight inches in diameter, the passage for the spine nine by six inches, and the ribs nine feet long. To what species these immense remains belong, we believe is yet, and perhaps will ever be a desideratum; it is generally supposed, however, that it was aquatic or at least amphibious in its nature—its race is, no doubt, long since extinct.

After seeing these bones we can scarcely any longer doubt the existence of the Kraken & other monsters, whose history has been considered fabulous.

The proprietors, Messrs. Dalley & Co. informed us that it was their intention to visit the Eastern cities, where we have no doubt they will be profitable for their trouble and expense, by the curious and scientific.

From the Frankfort Argus.

LETTER I.

TO HENRY CLAY, ESQ.

Secretary of State of the U. States.

Sir—When you took from the Argus the publication of the Laws of the United States and gave it to the Commission, I took occasion to express the gratification I felt at that mark of your personal displeasure. Although I had never been your debtor in acts of friendship, yet such had been the relations in which I had received at their hands, that I need not display of ingratitude and prostration to any party, to reconcile me to the attitude in which I was placed, and enable me to read the promise of sixty men perfect alacrity. Permit me therefore, again to thank you for your kind protection, which have empowered my heart to follow the dictates of my understanding, without exciting the painful reflection, that I would a blessing, which returns the least friendly feeling towards myself.

Do not think, sir, that I am about to discuss any subject in relation to which there exists between us any obligation to secrecy, express or implied. There may be some things known to me, the disclosure of which would produce unpleasant sensations in our present attitude; but I should despise myself, were I capable of voluntarily disclosing, for the purpose of giving you pain, any particular which you may have committed to my confidence. To cut off the possibility of misconception, I feel it my duty further to declare, that in relation to the subject of this letter you never held any communication with me, confidentially or otherwise.

The Spirit of '76, the editor of which has been deemed of sufficient importance by your friends here to supplant the Argus in the patronage of the State, contains the following charge:

"Kendall was a friend of Mr. Clay, and of the regal kind too—for his conduct had made it apparent he was such. He wrote a letter to our representative, advising him, to give his vote where its weight would be most felt and acknowledged," legislative instructions to the contrary notwithstanding. No man in Frankfort was more anxious to get Mr. Adams elected over General Jackson, than Kendall."

That I was anxious for the election of Mr. Adams over Gen. Jackson is not true; that I wrote to our representative in relation to his vote for President, is true. I shall proceed to detail the circumstances under which that letter was written, and if in the sequel, you find myself placed in an unaccountable attitude, you may thank those officious friends who cannot rest on this contest without assailing the integrity and honour of all those who do not support the dragon of their idolatry.

In your reply to Gen. Jackson's letter to Carter Beverly, you say:

"All allegations, intimations or insinuations, that my vote (on the election of President) was offered to be given; or was in fact given, in consideration of any stipulation or understanding, expressed or implied, direct or indirect, written or verbal, that I was, or that any other person was not, to be appointed Secretary of State, or that I was, in any manner, to be personally benefited, are devoid of all truth, and destitute of any foundation whatever."

You further say, "the letter of Gen. Jackson misstates, rather than directly makes, the further charge that an arrangement was proposed and made between Mr. Adams's friends and mine, by which, in the event of his election, I was to be appointed Secretary of State. I pronounce that charge also, as far as I know or believe, to be untrue and without the least foundation."

I read these declarations with wonder and astonishment, because I knew, here in Frankfort, near three weeks before the election took place, that in the event of Mr. Adams's election, you were to be appointed Secretary of State. I saw I knew it, as well and as certainly as I could know of any event before it happens, which does not depend entirely on my own agency. I knew it by information which I did not wish to doubt, and the correct news of which was verified by the event. I knew it, because I was repeatedly applied to for the purpose of procuring my effect, and the very letter with which your friends now taunt me, was the fruit of those applications. I cannot, therefore, be mistaken. I cannot mistake as to the manner in which an event was brought about which I had some slight agency in producing.

Permit me here to remark, that I see nothing of corruption or impropriety in the exertions of a man's friends, by legitimate means, to secure him the office of Secretary of State or any other. If the delegation from Kentucky knew that their constituents wished you to be made Secretary of State by the election of Mr. Adams, there was no impropriety in requiring from him a direct pledge to appoint you, before they gave him the vote of the state. The composition of the cabinet is often an interesting to the people as the measure of an administration, and in England it is considered the security of his ministers, is obliged to select himself by public opinion. There cannot, therefore, be any intrinsic impropriety in requiring a candidate for the Presidency to declare whom he will select as his Secretary of State. The impropriety arises solely from the mode with which the pledge may be sought and given. If that motive be personal advancement without regard to the interests and will of the people, then does it become a corrupt bargain, deserving of the severest reprobation. With these views I have been surprised at the character you and your associates give to your understanding of that of your friends with Mr. Adams. I am sure, that in my sight and reluctant agency I thought I was promoting the interests of the country by aiding your elevation, and under the circumstances herein related, was willing you should be Secretary of State, for the same reasons that I was more than willing you should be President. With these preliminary remarks, I shall proceed to relate in what manner I came to the knowledge, near three weeks before the election, that if Mr. Adams was made President you would be Secretary of State.

About the 29th of Jan. 1835, a confidential friend and correspondent of yours in this place, called on me, and introducing the subject of the Presidential election, enquired whether I would not prefer Mr. Adams as President with your exclusion to Gen. Jackson with your exclusion from the Cabinet. He told me, that Mr. Adams, if elected, would make you Secretary of State, and solicited me, if I approved of that arrangement, to write to our member of Congress, requesting him to vote for Mr. Adams. I expressed my dislike of Mr. Adams, as well as my preference for Gen. Jackson, and declined writing. He called a second time, urging upon me the same views, but with the same result. He called a third time, and told me, that if Gen. Jackson were elected, he would make Mr. Adams Secretary of State, and urged that Mr. Adams would be more acceptable to Kentucky than Gen. Jackson President and Mr. Adams Secretary. I thought so too, and finally consented to write.

I have endeavoured to procure a copy of my letter, for the purpose of laying it before you and the public; but am informed that it is mislaid or lost. I cannot pretend at this distance of time, to repeat its contents with entire precision. My impression is, that I expressed a decided preference for the election of Gen. Jackson, and declared my conviction that he was the second choice of Kentucky. But at the same time, in allusion to the information I had received, I gave it as my opinion, that circumstances might exist which would justify the giving of her vote to another with the entire approbation of the great mass of the people. I do not think I directly advised the giving of her vote to Mr. Adams; but I was clearly of opinion, and intended to be so understood, that in case Gen. Jackson was determined to make Mr. Adams Secretary of State, and Mr. Adams was willing to put Mr. Clay in that office, then upon a knowledge of those facts, the vote of Kentucky ought to be given to Mr. Adams. I then hoped, as did the people of Kentucky generally, to see you at no distant day occupy the Presidential Chair, and I thought the union of Adams and Jackson would be fatal to all those hopes.

At that time, I have no doubt that four fifths of the people of Kentucky, with the same information on the subject, would have felt and acted as I did. They would have preferred Adams President and Clay Secretary of State, to Jackson President and Adams Secretary; because the weight of their state would have been lost, and the prospects of yourself utterly obscured and destroyed.

But it now seems, that an essential part of the representations on which I acted, were without real foundation. Although the rumour prevailed also at Washington and in the Eastern States, that Gen. Jackson had determined, in case of his election, to make Mr. Adams Secretary of State, it now appears from the disclosures of Mr. Buchanan, that it never was countenanced in the least by any thing which came from the Gen. himself. It probably originated with your friends or those of Mr. Adams for the purpose of detaching from the General all those who desired your future elevation. Certain it is, that it was used with effect at Washington City and elsewhere.

I did not think that your friend committed any crime, moral or political, in giving me the information I have repeated, or that I committed any in writing that letter. There were thirty

or forty individuals of the highest standing in society, and in both of our local parties, who were induced to write by similar information, and I am sure that most of them, if not all, were actuated by a firm conviction, that by thus endeavoring to secure to you the proffered elevation, they were promoting the true interests of Kentucky, and of the Western Country and of the Union. But you will not admit that this thing could be innocent in yourself or your friends. You declare, that no understanding existed by which you were to receive the office of Secretary of State, and you say, that if such were the fact, "there is no punishment which could exceed the measure of my offence."

Well, you may acknowledge yourself as guilty as you please; but I protest against your attempting to fix turpitude upon the acts of your friends, who thought that, in elevating you, they promoted the interests of their country. I admit that they were mistaken, and that a worse cabinet for the peace and interests of the country, could honestly have been formed; but the honest efforts of your friends to secure you the office of Secretary of State before the election, ought not now to be visited with your reproaches."

Perhaps you are conscious that the arrangement of which we in Kentucky were so early informed, was based on private interest and personal ambition, without the least regard to the will or the interests of the people. Then, indeed, was it corrupt. Then are you right boldly to deny the whole transaction, and cast down the gauntlet to the whole world. A bold face may save some into silence and convince others of your innocence. It is only by a desperate leap, that a man who stands upon a crumbling precipice, can save himself from destruction. Your conduct in this affair partakes of such desperation. As if conscious of guilt and impending punishment, you have boldly deny that which might have been innocently done, and with desperate resolution, reply the plea of not guilty, when you might with more safety have pleaded justification. Perhaps you think the evidence does not exist or cannot be procured which would lead to your conviction. Do not rely upon that. Every weak brings forth additional facts, and your own conduct induces multiplied disclosures. The evaporation of yourself and friends, because Buchanan did not directly prove your guilt, was precisely that which the criminal feels, when, from the unexpected weakness of the testimony he is acquitted. His exultation is as high as guilt is deep, and he rejoices not in conscious innocence, but in his escape from merited punishment.

In what manner the understanding with Mr. Adams was brought about, or who received the direct assurance from him, I was never informed. Nor did I ask your confidential friend, who conveyed to him this intelligence from Washington City. I was simply informed that such an understanding existed, and I wrote because I preferred you to General Jackson, having been told that in any event, we should probably have Mr. Adams in the cabinet, either as President or Secretary of State. But it is notorious from the facts already related, that Mr. Adams must have told somebody, that in case of his election, he would appoint you his Secretary of State; for nobody else could tell what he would do. That somebody conveyed this important piece of information to Frankfort, is alike obvious; for otherwise it would not have got here. That it was true, is equally obvious; because the result proved it to be so. The proofs therefore conclusive, that Mr. Adams did promise, before the election, to make you Secretary of State, if he should be elected President.

Were you and all your friends totally ignorant of this promise? Was conveyed it to Frankfort? Was it Buchanan or some other friend of Jackson? No, no; neither Buchanan nor Markley, nor any other friend or pretended friend of Jackson had any thing to do with it. Was it Mr. Adams or his friends? This is not probable—for they had no friends or correspondents in Kentucky. Was it Mr. Clay or his friends? Unquestionably it was one or the other. The object was to secure you office and power, and who should be active in this effort but yourself and your friends?

Shall I be candid? I do believe you gave this information yourself? I believe so, because the two men get in motion by it, one prominent in the old court party and the new, and well known to have been your own confidential friends and correspondents.

Had you been disposed to commit your secret thoughts and hidden plans to any person in Kentucky, it would have been to one or both of those two. I believe it, because I know of but one other man who was at all likely to have given this information, and I know he did not. I believe it, because I know you did write to them about that time. I believe it, because it is precisely like those acts of adroit management for which the last two and a half years of your life, have been distinguished.

I may be mistaken in supposing that it was your own hand which penned and committed to the mail, the despatch which gave notice of your prospects dependent on the election of Mr. Adams. If so, you cannot correct the error; but I cannot go to them and ge-

mand whether they received this intelligence from you. But you are right to absolve them from imputations of secrecy, and call out your own. You know these men without further specification. They are men of honour, and they call on you to publish any parts of letters which relate to the presidential election, received by you from you during the month of Jan. 1835. Or, if they had such letters, have them no longer, call on the state their contents. If, thus sized, they declare on their oath that they never received or saw such letter or letters from you, will I acknowledge my mistake, and state to the world that you are the man who gave this information?

But, sir, this is not all which is necessary for your vindication. The denial of the existence of an understanding comprehends your friends in Washington as well as yourself. Was not you, it is therefore necessary for you to require those friends to close the name of him who gave you the information which was so gratuitously initiated. Who was it, that gave intelligence which was so wrong as to say, that was understood that would be Secretary, if Mr. Adams was President, when there was in truth such understanding? Who was it, that communicated to your friends his arrogant lie for your benefit, and yet the truth? "Masks off" call out your friends; exhibit your usual bold face, and let us have this affair probed to the bottom. Your friends here do not hear of an investigation by Congress. They fear the veil of secrecy which cannot be withdrawn, may be rent. "Let every man state to public what he knows," say they, knowing that no man of honour voluntarily betrays the confidence of his friends, and your friends have reposed in your subtlety, and been deceived. With this subtlety, which, it is confessed, you have played as a game with a full view of your adversary's hand, they hope to delude the country and escape from an investigation. If you are innocent, call on your friends here to show out, if they, brag or be silent. In either alternative the country will know how to understand you.

I cannot close without calling attention to this incident in connection with Buchanan's interview with Jackson. Some of the letters to Representatives elicited by the information from Washington relative to your advancement by Adams, written before the 20th of Jan. 1835. It is therefore probable, that this information was received on the 15th of that month. It then takes from twelve to fifteen days to travel from Washington to Frankfort. Those which conveyed this intelligence, must, therefore, have left the city as the second or third of January. Buchanan's interview with Jackson, which cut off all hope of your advancement by him, or at least proved it was impossible to obtain any pledge from him, took place on the 5th of Feb. Between that interview and the date of these letters, there could have been but three or four days. What inference? Why, when you fasten your plea could be obtained from Jackson, you closed with the ideas held by some of the friends of Mr. Adams, assented to the making of a promise on his consenting to take the Secretary of State, and immediately dispatched letters to Frankfort, the object of securing the vote of a representative, and consummating an arrangement.

I am not done with this subject. I here close for the present, with the peating that you alone, I religiously believe, can remove all doubt from my mind. I have related, by a private and public call upon your friends, and let me tell you, sir, there are many who cannot give full credence to your assertions in reply to Gen. Jackson, until they see the history of this transaction in its origin at Washington as well as its ramifications in Kentucky.

Probably, in my next, I shall refer upon another subject, in relation to which, your friends are seeking pretences to reproach me.

ANOS KENDALL.

Discoveries in Herculaneum.

Several discoveries of considerable interest have been made within a few past months in the ruins of Herculaneum. Among them is the house of a barber, including his shop, &c. The utensils employed by him in his occupation were in excellent preservation, as well as the bench on which customers used to seat themselves while waiting to take their turns, and the stove, and several pins used by him to confine their hair.

NAVY DEPARTMENT.

24th October, 1835.

A Board for the examination of the ships whose Warrants bear date prior to the 1st January 1819, has been ordered to assemble at the Navy Yard, Brooklyn, N. Y. on Wednesday the 7th November next. Commanders of the ships to be examined, are requested to be present. The examination will be held in person, that examination is closed, another board will be ordered for certain Middlebury ships whose dates of Warrants are subsequent to 1st January 1819.

THE LIVERWORT.

Respecting this plant (*Hepatica Trifloria*) supposed to be useful in complaints of the lungs, we have received several recent communications, of the substance of one or two of which we forward our readers.

From Joshua Pierce, at Lionardsville, on Rock Creek, in this District, we learn that this herb grows as we suppose, abundantly on high banks of Rock Creek, but in the Fall of the year (difficult to be found, owing to its being easily hidden, like the violet, in that class of plants, by the falling of the leaves).

From W. P. of Frederick county, we have received for examination, two specimens. They are genuine specimens of the plant.

We have received some samples of this, which do not even resemble the liverwort. We therefore mention the characteristic of its appearance, which we pick up. Take a vigorous sprig of common clover, and place the leaves so that their edges come in close contact; you will thus obtain a near resemblance to the shape, at least, of the liverwort, or three-lobed liver-plant is so much on the surface than that of former texture, and decidedly essential. But at first glance, instead of a single leaf of the plant, you think you see a sprig of clover with its three leaves close together.

From Dr. Herford, of Haymarket, Virginia, we hear that, in consequence of his communication on the subject of the Medical virtues of this plant, he had many applications to him for information on the subject. It is suggested to us, that the circumstances of the Doctor are such, that with applications for his advice, &c. a reasonable compensation would not be unavailing.

Nat. Int.

EXTRAORDINARY CURE.

On the 21st ult. a negro lad, the property of Mr. Dunstan Banks, next door to the Court House, was returning from about dark, was bitten by a Rattlesnake, so severely that in a few minutes he became entirely blind, and was carried to the house of a messenger was despatched to Doctor James Guild, who in about an hour afterwards reached the patient. At the time of his arrival, the patient was suffering the most excruciating pain, when he had a commo-
dious bottle about half filled with the Spirits of Turpentine, made warm, and after scarifying the wound made by the Snake, applied the contents of the bottle to it, and commencing pouring cold water on the bottle, the contents were perfectly cooled. In about half an hour, and before the boy became perfectly cooled, he fell into a sound sleep. Next day he was able to walk about, and the following was at work as usual. He could recommend this simple and almost any other, and its immediate efficacy is a great consideration. Any spirituous liquors would have the same effect; and even if that could be immediately procured, warm brandy would answer a very good purpose.—Fascioloza Chronicle.

The Russian corvette, commanded by Baron Wrangel, had arrived in England, from a voyage round the world. One of the chronometers, sent by Parkinson and Frodsham, during the voyage of two years, lost second day of mean time, and was lost 1. 5-10 seconds; another of Parkinson's gained 1 1/2 seconds per day, and has never to this moment lost more than 3. 8-10 seconds. Baron Wrangel adds, that his vessel is all calculated for trying chronometers, as she is small, and consequently exposed to great motion at sea. The ship lost but three men and one officer, killed by the savages, at the Marquesas Isles. The Baron is the same officer who, accompanied by Dr. Kyrber, explored the N. E. coast of Asia, from the river Krina, to Behring's Strait. Dr. Kyrber, who accompanied the Baron in this last expedition, as a naturalist, has brought with him many specimens of natural history of great value, which he has never brought many living specimens hitherto unknown.

From the Cambridge Chronicle.

Dr. Meade has made this season, on five acres of land, notwithstanding a severe drought, ninety barrels of shell corn, wanting a peck and a half—the many bushels per acre, wanting a fraction of a bushel.

On 10 acres he made, this season, one hundred and fifty-two barrels of shell corn, or 760 bushels, that is 76 bushels per acre.

From the circumstance of a bet or two of the ground, and the possibility (as he says) of a sceptical reader, in the whole, he has authenticated the statement, by affidavit, before Justice Meade, that he surveyed, bounded, and measured the lands correctly, and his overseer, John Wheeler, had the oath before the same Justice, and the lands which were thus surveyed, bounded and measured; yielded the products above stated; he (Wheeler) being carefully attended in person, and previously notified by Dr. Meade of the necessity of being particular, and introduced to have him sworn on the subject.

Married in the last, by the Rev. GEORGE BARR, Miss ELIZABETH. By Mr. JOHN, to Miss A. county.

Seldom has a individual been recorded, whose death was so sensibly felt, or so melancholy as the death of the Rev. Dr. KEMP, Bishop of the Episcopal Church in this country, who departed this life at 28th ult. at this age. This affliction deprived the church of a valuable and efficient member, whose removal from the most active, zealous, and successful Christians; and to sustain the loss, is a formidable and arduous task. The deceased was a man of a noble and generous spirit, which the church has lost with a noble resignation. His death has excited a deep and universal sympathy, and his memory will be long and gratefully remembered. He was a native of this country, and was educated at the University of Cambridge, where he was a member of the Society of Jesus. He was a man of a noble and generous spirit, which the church has lost with a noble resignation. His death has excited a deep and universal sympathy, and his memory will be long and gratefully remembered. He was a native of this country, and was educated at the University of Cambridge, where he was a member of the Society of Jesus.

It is with regret that we heard of the particulars of the death of the Rev. Dr. KEMP, which was so sensibly felt, and so melancholy as the death of the Rev. Dr. KEMP, Bishop of the Episcopal Church in this country, who departed this life at 28th ult. at this age. This affliction deprived the church of a valuable and efficient member, whose removal from the most active, zealous, and successful Christians; and to sustain the loss, is a formidable and arduous task. The deceased was a man of a noble and generous spirit, which the church has lost with a noble resignation. His death has excited a deep and universal sympathy, and his memory will be long and gratefully remembered. He was a native of this country, and was educated at the University of Cambridge, where he was a member of the Society of Jesus.

With unfading leaves called the death of the Rev. Dr. KEMP, which was so sensibly felt, and so melancholy as the death of the Rev. Dr. KEMP, Bishop of the Episcopal Church in this country, who departed this life at 28th ult. at this age. This affliction deprived the church of a valuable and efficient member, whose removal from the most active, zealous, and successful Christians; and to sustain the loss, is a formidable and arduous task. The deceased was a man of a noble and generous spirit, which the church has lost with a noble resignation. His death has excited a deep and universal sympathy, and his memory will be long and gratefully remembered. He was a native of this country, and was educated at the University of Cambridge, where he was a member of the Society of Jesus.

On Monday, the 1st inst., the Rev. Dr. KEMP, Bishop of the Episcopal Church in this country, who departed this life at 28th ult. at this age. This affliction deprived the church of a valuable and efficient member, whose removal from the most active, zealous, and successful Christians; and to sustain the loss, is a formidable and arduous task. The deceased was a man of a noble and generous spirit, which the church has lost with a noble resignation. His death has excited a deep and universal sympathy, and his memory will be long and gratefully remembered. He was a native of this country, and was educated at the University of Cambridge, where he was a member of the Society of Jesus.

On the 21st inst., the Rev. Dr. KEMP, Bishop of the Episcopal Church in this country, who departed this life at 28th ult. at this age. This affliction deprived the church of a valuable and efficient member, whose removal from the most active, zealous, and successful Christians; and to sustain the loss, is a formidable and arduous task. The deceased was a man of a noble and generous spirit, which the church has lost with a noble resignation. His death has excited a deep and universal sympathy, and his memory will be long and gratefully remembered. He was a native of this country, and was educated at the University of Cambridge, where he was a member of the Society of Jesus.