

ers it was viewed hazardous, I har- ranged the officers and soldiers in the manner following: "Friends and fellow soldiers, You have for a number of years past, been a scourge and terror to arbitrary power. Your valour has been famed abroad, and acknowledged, as appears by the advice and orders to me, from the general assembly of Connecticut, to surprise and take the garrison now before us. I now propose to advance before you, and in person, conduct you through the wicket-gate; for we must this morning either quit our pretensions to valour, or possess ourselves of this fortress in a few minutes; and, inasmuch as it is a desperate attempt, which none but the bravest of men dare undertake, I do not urge it on any contrary to his will. You that will undertake voluntarily, poise your firelocks."

The men being at this time, drawn up in three ranks, each poised his firelock. I ordered them to face to the right; and, at the head of the centre file, marched them immediately to the wicket-gate aforesaid, where I found a sentry posted, who instantly snapped his fusée at me; I ran immediately towards him, and he retreated through the covered way into the parade within the garrison, gave a halloo, and ran under a bomb proof. My party, who followed me into the fort, I formed on the parade in such manner as to face the 2 barracks which faced each other. The garrison being asleep, except the centries, we gave three huzzas which greatly surprised them. One of the sentries made a pass at one of my officers with a charged bayonet, and slightly wounded him; my first thought was to kill him with my sword; but, in an instant, I altered the design and fury of the blow to a slight cut on the side of the head; upon which he dropped his gun, and asked quarter, which I readily granted him, and demanded of him the place where the commanding officer slept; he shewed me a pair of stairs in the front of the barrack, on the west part of the garrison, which led up to a second story in said barrack, to which I immediately repaired, and ordered the commander, Capt. Delaplace, to come forth instantly, or I would sacrifice the whole garrison; at which the capt. came immediately to the door, with his breeches in his hand; when I ordered him to deliver to me the fort instantly, he asked me by what authority I demanded it: I answered him, "in the name of the great Jehovah, and the Continental Congress." The authority of the Congress being very little known at that time, he began to speak again; but I interrupted him, and with my drawn sword over his head again demanded an immediate surrender of the garrison; with which he then complied, and ordered his men to be paraded without arms, as he had given up the garrison: In the mean time some of my officers had given orders, and in consequence thereof, sundry of the barrack doors were beat down, and about one third of the garrison imprisoned, which consisted of the said commander, a Lt. Feltham, a conductor of artillery, a gunner, two sergeants, and forty four rank and file; about one hundred pieces of cannon, one thirteen inch mortar, and a number of swivels. This surprise was carried into execution in the gray of the morning of the tenth day of May 1775. The sun seemed to rise that morning with a superior lustre; and Ticonderoga and its dependencies smiled on its conquerors, who tossed about the flowing bowl, and wished success to Congress, and the liberty and freedom of America.

From a North Carolina paper.
Elections.—We, the Grand Jurors of the County of Montgomery, at the Superior Court, September Term, 1821, for the County aforesaid, after having discharged the several duties required of us in our judicial character, avail ourselves of this opportunity to express in our individual capacity, as citizens of the community, our decided disapprobation and abhorrence of the prevailing practice with candidates, who are canvassing for seats in the legislature of our state and the United States, of descending to the drudgery of visiting every collection of the people, in their respective counties and districts; of exhibiting public treats, and using other extraordinary means to enlist the favours of the people; thereby not only destroying the purity of elections, but vitiating the morals of the community. The constitution of our country, which is the supreme law of the land, declares that all elections shall

be free; and in as much as any individual, who may offer himself as a candidate for public suffrage, and indulges in the above practice, we do not hesitate to declare it as our opinion, that he violates one of the leading features of the constitution of our country.

We further express it as our opinion, that in countenancing the above practice, we open a door for the admission of men into the councils of our country, who are dissolute & immoral habits, who may possess wealth, to the exclusion of men of more solid merit and ability, who may not feel willing to conform to the above immoral and dishonourable practice, to the ruin of the morals of the community and the impoverishment of their own families. We therefore pledge to each other our most solemn promise, to set our faces against the above practices, in our future elections, and also against each and every candidate who may descend to them; and under a firm conviction, that adhering to this resolution, by a people generally, would be productive of much public good, we recommend it to our fellow-citizens generally to aid in enforcing the above resolution.

Longevity.—There is now living, and in tolerable good health and good memory, on his farm in Baltimore county, OLIVER MATTHEWS, aged 100 years on the 29th inst. who, till very recently, never wore a flannel, and never called a physician or had any medicine administered by him for himself. *Balt. Pat.*

MARYLAND GAZETTE.

Annapolis, Thursday, Dec. 6.

From Mrs. Wad's "Tale of the Times."
[Continued.]
Shortly after the conversation already spoken of, Henry, an old and tried and trusted friend of Geraldine, arrived on a visit. Lucy immediately disclosed to him the apprehensions she entertained, and obtained from him a promise to assist her designs. "I knew Fitz Osborne while I was in Italy; said he; our acquaintance was but slight, yet I discovered enough to be convinced, that he must be a dangerous inmate in any family."

But though Henry possessed sufficient penetration to read the character of a masked villain, Edward's profound disreputable had for once led him to form an erroneous conclusion. The society in which he had met Henry was composed of persons whom the latter despised for their folly, or detested for their impiety, and convinced, that even the argumentative powers of the unrivalled Crichton would be in vain exerted against willful error, he determined to avoid all dispute with them. Edward had concluded, that the reason of Henry's silence was, that he had nothing to say, and he exulted in the arrival of a man, whose easy defect would add to his already excited reputation.

In a conversation with Geraldine, and in answer to some encomiums which she had bestowed upon Henry, our hero observed, Mr. P.—has indisputably a very good plain understanding, and I dare say he is an excellent classical scholar.—But pardon me if I say, he has never stepped out of the beaten track, nor attended to what I should call the "concatenation of deductions," or the cumulative effect of given postulates," and the art of arrangement in his mental faculties. It follows, of course, that he takes things as they are, without examining from what causes the diseases in the moral or natural world originate, or how they may be remedied.

Geraldine understood just as much, or rather as little of this speech, as the speaker intended she should, and she could only lament her early inattention to logical studies, and concluded that what was to her so unintelligible, must of course be very good. The desire of victory alone, would not have induced Henry "to unlock his lips in such unallowable air," but the preservation of Geraldine from the snares of a seducer, inspired him with a zeal warm even as that which Lucy possessed. But being tempered by superior judgment, he determined to appear as if he rather adopted an opinion of Fitz Osborne, from observing his behaviour, than that he had previously resolved to detect and expose the man whom he was expected to admire.

Aware that it is much easier to assail the opinion of others, than to bring forward a well digested system of our own, Edward determined to commence the attack. An opportunity was offered to him of pointing some of these contemptible, but blasphemous sarcasms, which pass for wit, against the old testament. Henry's heart throbbed with indignation, but he determined to wait, until this mighty champion had repeated all the trite and common place matter, which is so easily collected, and had exhausted his assortment of sentences. Miss Evans, however, promptly replied "The honour of an argument with Miss Evans, returned Edward, with a bow, is too great a novelty for me to decline embracing it, and I cannot but lament, that I had not been prepared for the contest, by having obtained a previous knowledge of the argument by which the superior judgment of Mr. Evans was decided. I am myself a sincere friend to religion, anxious for its real rights, and jealous of true honour; and as such, I have been tempted to wish, that some untenable points were fairly given up, and the profound theologians of the present day would select those passages which bear stronger marks of inspiration." And I, said Lucy, have been mortified too, when I have seen religion degraded by a mock defence. Henry enjoyed the temporary confusion of Edward. The latter, however, soon recovered, and begged Miss Evans to have the goodness to repeat her father's observations. "Were they drawn from his perfect acquaintance with the Greek and Hebrew languages, or had he studied Syriac literature? From Chronology, Natural Philosophy or History? But I believe Miss, you are yourself mistress of those sciences." Miss Evans' colour heightened with every interrogatory.

She now blamed her temerity, in having attacked a Proteus, who could hide his deformity in a thousand forms. Henry felt her embarrassment too strongly, not to retreat, and bestir her father's observations, said, "I had the happiness to be educated under his auspices, and I know the value of his opinions too well to withhold it from those who desire information." "You were at Oxford, replied Edward, disconcerted by the determined coolness of Henry's manner. Several of my friends must have been your contemporaries." He then enumerated a number, taking care to make out at least one acquainted with all the conventional men of the age. Henry assured him that his time had been devoted to study, and he had formed but few connections; that he had studied the Greek and Hebrew and Syriac languages, and also natural philosophy, history and chronology.

Fitz Osborne bowed, and expressed an earnest wish to cultivate his acquaintance. "I thought, Sir, said Henry, that you were so- licitous to receive information of those arguments which induced Mr. Evans to affirm, that the investigation had proved of inconceivable use in establishing the authenticity of the old testament." I should esteem it a particular favour, if you would inform me, replied Edward. Can you give me your company in the library for that purpose to-morrow morning? The ladies will thank us for adjourning the debate for the present.

I should conceive, Sir, said Henry, that the ladies were interested in the authenticity of their bibles. Henry, in a direct way, explained, explanations should follow of course. By your calling forth a lady to debate those points, you must join in my opinion, that the cause of inspiration is perfectly safe in the hands of that sex, who are accustomed to argue from the feelings of an unvisited heart, rather than from the cold deductions of the understanding.

No one, resumed the evasive Edward, can have a greater respect for female excellence than myself. Remember, that I never attack the fair. Henry, in a direct way, answered Henry in a most animated voice, and at the same time leading the eye of his antagonist to Geraldine, who sat near them. Edward felt struck as by an electrical shock. Habitual reserve could not prevent a sudden crimson from flushing his face, and he quickly withdrew eye told a truth which he would have willingly concealed, namely, that he understood Henry's allusion.

Unable to pursue a theme where discovery menaced every word, and precluded from the subterfuge which awaited him, in his conversation with Mr. Evans, (a reference to the argument to some future time, which he took care should never arrive,) Edward must have waited for Henry's attack on his infidel principles, or have renounced his own charge against the authenticity of the scriptures. He chose the latter. He began to lead back the conversation by some flourishing compliments on the peculiar suitability of religion to the female character. His zeal to correct his sacred text proceeded from a wish to expunge from it whatever might corrupt the delicacy of female readers, and before he concluded, repeated every thing verbatim, which he had been accustomed to say, in contempt of the bible. Henry found no difficulty in refuting all that advanced, and delivered his sentiments with a solemn energy, which rendered it extremely disagreeable to our hero, to continue the conversation.

He is certainly very eloquent, said Edward, afterwards to Geraldine—but I need not explain to you sagaciously the exact point in which I could have pressed him. He gives no positive proof—no mathematical demonstration; and till this is given, infidelity may always reply, that inattention to those duties which are merely prescribed by revelation, admits of some excuses, if we consider the extreme doubt which attaches to these subjects.

Henry, at every opportunity, pursued in fidelity into its retreats of falsehood. He exposed the credulity of disbelief, the inconsistency of scepticism, and the facility of every argument, which tended to set up nature in opposition to its author.

It was not, however, with the hope of effecting any change in Fitz Osborne, that Henry thus continued to assail his principles. He knew, that "those who love darkness rather than light, because their deeds are evil," must resist the elucidating ray of truth. It was the situation of Geraldine which urged him to this warfare. He vainly wished for that "warning voice" which might arouse her to a consciousness of her danger. He was not without hope, that Edward's pride, mortified by repeated defects, might provoke him to quit a residence, which opposition must render disagreeable to him.

That man is a villain, said Henry to Lucy Evans. I never doubted it, said she. Are there no means to save her? I have tried what to my judgment appeared to be the most probable. I have clearly detected his principles, and sometimes hoped had armed Geraldine against their seductive poisons. My continuing here will be of no service to you, therefore, Lucy, the guardian angel, and watch over your much endangered, too confident friend. You will be called upon for exertions, which will put your fortitude to the severest trials.

Lucy experienced all the trials which Henry predicted; but she was determined to endure them. Let the worst come, said she, that my fears predict. The moment she pulled off the mask, she will detect him, and as the delusion vanishes, her susceptible heart will recall those real friends, who strove to snatch her from seduction. In a few months more, the once lovely Geraldine had become a simple penitent. What can time do for me, said she. Can it obviate the fatal effects of my errors, or restore to myself that peace of mind which I have forfeited. If time can accomplish these errors, welcome years of suffering; welcome the agonies which lead to hopes so dear. Betrayed by a vain confidence in my own strength, I shut my eyes against the clearest discoveries, and rejected the warning voice of Heaven, which spake in the language of a faithful friend.

Horrible doctrines which he had embraced, it is not the least lamentable, that they sleet the heart against conviction. The sorrows of penitence lead to hope, while the pangs of impiety end in despair. Fitz Osborne applied to the unbeliever's last resource, and with his own hand terminated his existence. Shuddering at the idea of that eternal sleep, the reality of which he yet wished to believe; stung by remorse and self-accusation, without one ray of hope, Fitz Osborne's terrible unimpaired exit, appeared to anticipate the horrors of futurity. But here let me drop the awful veil; and let human nature, conscious of its own infirmities, humbly solicit the protection of Omnipotence, against the magic of novelty, the delusions of sophistry, and the arrogance of human reason, whenever proud of her own supremacy, she presumes to pass the interdicted bounds prescribed to her finite powers.

REFLECTIONS ON WINTER.

Scarcely are the forests disrobed of their leafy attire, when the autumnal scene varies from a soft, and mild, and genial atmosphere, to one that is bleak, cold, and comfortless.

On the arrival of the brumal season, which so forcibly reminds us of an universal decay of nature, our spirits, as it were, partake of the sombre tinge that discolours the brightest prospects—what a sublime theme, however, is afforded, by this, to most persons, unweelcome visitor.

In the hey-day of life, when our feelings, like the undulating willow, are agitated by the fluctuation of circumstances, we rarely ever entertain a thought beyond the existing moment, and this is the period during which it may be said the mind is least perturbed by the turmoils of the world—and which may truly be termed the spring of life.

The ensuing season our minds become somewhat more settled, and it is then that we discover that the fantasies of youth were nothing more than a glitter of delights, and we begin to think with Solomon, that "all is vanity," but, as the autumn approaches, we become still more satisfied of the truth of this remark, for in the changing leaf, which from a bright green, its vernal colour, turns to a dusky red, yellow, or a concentration of blended tints, its distinguishing autumnal hues, we are reminded of the evanescent joys of this our earthly pilgrimage—but, when dreary winter, which may be compared to old age, visits us, we find from dear bought experience, that all earthly grandeur is a mere vapour, which, for an instant, obscures the radiance of vital piety, and then vanishes for ever. "To point a moral," has occasioned these remarks. Lie, may, I think, justly be compared to the seasons of the year.—The spring represents childhood, the summer, puberty, autumn, manhood, and winter, old age.

To the spring nature is indebted for her richest ornaments. Indeed, the vernal embellishments, by which she is adorned, are such as to diffuse gladness over the hearts of all who are sensible to the sublime effects produced by the contemplation of rural scenery, which, during the season here spoken of, appears in its gayest costume.—Innumerable flowers, buds, and blossoms of every hue bedecking their parent trees, together with the warbling of the feathered choristers who seem emulous to excel each other in offering the most friendly reception to their annual visit—all denote the importance of such a guest—indeed the whole creation seems as if on the approach of spring to rouse as if from a deep sleep. The character of mildness, by which spring is characterized, speaks how delightful must be the emotions produced, by the sunbeams, which limit to my remarks on a subject that furnishes the amplest resources for reflection.

The summer tempers the buoyancy of spring, and checks in a great measure its redundancies. So it is with puberty which has been assimilated to that season, since such as have arrived at puberty, or years of discretion, begin to be persuaded of the fallacy of infantile passions, and their unwilling altogether to renounce their juvenile pastimes, yet temper them with discretion. The productions of the spring, would, unless they were properly tempered by the heats of summer, be too exuberant. In the same way, the disports of childhood must be subdued by the dictates of prudence.

How nearly autumn resembles manhood, I think scarcely needs demonstration. Let any one take the trouble for a moment to reflect, and he will find that his feelings, when young, resemble the green leaf in the spring, but the scarred leaf is emblematical of the entire change in his sentiments, his saying in the same proposition that the leaf does.

Often have I noticed, while enjoying an autumnal ramble, and ruminating on the vicissitudes of life, the varied colours which the forest assumes. The leaves are of such diversified hues, that it is in many instances impossible to distinguish the prevailing colour, the colours being so intermingled with red, yellow, pink, and so on, that the dominant tint can with difficulty be ascertained—this is emblematical of the instability of human events. How many men in the space of one revolving year, change their condition, nay, one season in the moral as in the natural world will frequently effect this transition.

That winter and old age bear to each other a striking resemblance cannot be disputed. In winter the whole vegetable creation withers, and falls to decay, so far as it is exposed to its chilling blasts, and old age paralyzes all the energies of man, and reduces him to that condition denominated second childhood, or dotage.

Mr. Green, Esq.
How unkind, Sir, that the judge should be so unkind as to deprive me of the judge's services.

A poor man once, a judge, stood To judge a poor man's case, And with a Pot of Oil saluted This judge of the law.

My friend, quoth he, thy cause is good, He glad away did tread, And his wealthy foe did tread, Before this partial judge.

A Hog, well fed, this church presents, And craves a strain of law; The Hog received, the poor man's sigh Was judged not worth a straw.

Therewith he cry'd, Of partial judge, Thy dobin has me undone; When Oil I gave, my cause was good, But now I to ruin run.

Poor man, quoth he, I thee forgot, And see thy cause of foil; A Hog came since into my house, And broke thy Pot of Oil.

MORAL.
Where two persons are competitors for the same thing, and endeavour to obtain it by private means, the judge's integrity, by rendering his offers of reward overt, when he loses his cause, and showing that the judge has acted partially by deciding in favour of his antagonist. A judge should, however, respect the example of him who offers it, and this every private judge would not assiduously do, since a dishonest or conscientious judge is a disgrace to the bench.

ABSTRACT

Of the Proceedings of the Legislature.

IN SENATE.
The Senate formed a quorum and organized on Tuesday.
William R. Stuart, Esq. was appointed President.
Thomas Rogers, Clerk,
Charles Maccubbin, Assistant Clerk,
Lockerman, Committee Clerk,
Andrew Slicer, Messenger,
Samuel Peaco, Door-Keeper.

HOUSE OF DELEGATES,

Monday, Dec. 8.

This being the day appointed by the constitution and form of government for the meeting of the general assembly of this state, the following members appeared and qualified.

For Saint-Mary's county, William H. Llewellyn and Samuel Madox, esquires; for Kent county, Isaac Connell, Jonathan Harris, Wright Hall & James Brooke, esquires; for Anne-Arundel county, William H. Marriott, Samuel Brown, jun. Charles Stewart, of David, and Henry Woodard, esquires; for Calvert county, James A. D. Dalrymple, Bennet Sollers, Mordcault Smith & Sutton I. Weems, esquires; for Charles county, Daniel of St. Thomas Jerifer, & John Edelen, esquires; for Baltimore county, Edward Oriek, Tobias E. Stansbury, John B. Snowden and Adam Showers, esquires; for Talbot county, Theodore Lockerman, George W. Nabb, Nicholas Nix and Thomas Kemp, esquires; for Somerset county, Levin R. King, esquire; for Dorchester county, Daniel Sullivan, Edward Griffith and Matthias Travers, esquires; for Cecil county, Thomas Williams, John S. Maffitt and William Craig, junr. esquires; for Prince-Georges county, Philo. Cretz and Henry Culver, esquires; for the city of Annapolis, Thomas H. Carroll & Jeremiah Howell, esquires; for Queen-Anne's county, William E. Meconlin, Charles R. Nicholson, Robert Stevens and Richard Mcfit, esquires; for Worcester county, An Spence, John S. Spence, Littleton R. Furnell and William Kiley, esquires; for Frederick county, Henry Kemp, Beene S. Egan, Henry Culler and Upton Bruce, esquires; for Harford county, William H. Allen, John Forwood, Alexander Norris and William Whiteford, esquires; for Caroline county, Joseph Douglas, William Williams, Ansbury, esquires; for Washington county, John Bowles and Caspar W. Warner, esquires; for Allegany county, Michael C. Sprigg, John A. Hoffman, Thomas Greenwell and Edward Wozniq, esquires. Adjourned till to-morrow morning 9 o'clock.

Tuesday, Dec. 6.

The house met. Several members who were not present yesterday appeared and qualified.
Tobias E. Stansbury, esq. was appointed Speaker.
Mr. John Brewer, Clerk,
Mr. — Purcell, Assistant Clerk,
Messrs. Hodgkin, Carroll, Hambleton, Smith, and Ireland, Committee Clerks,
Mr. Cornelius Mills, Sergeant at Arms,
Mr. John Quynn, Door-Keeper.

ADJOURNED.

CENSUS OF NEW-JERSEY.

A statement of the aggregate amount of the number of persons in the several counties of the State of New-Jersey, taken from the certified return of the 4th Census made by the marshal of the New Jersey district:

County	Population
Sussex	32,752
Essex	30,793
Morris	21,368
Bergen	18,073
Hunterdon	25,304
Somerset	16,506
Middlesex	21,470
Monmouth	25,033
Burlington	28,822
Gloucester	23,089
Salem	14,022
Cumberland	12,668
Cape May	4,265
Total	277,555

A true copy. Wm. Pennington, Dir. Clk.

NOBOLK, Nov. 27.

Arrival of the Hornet's Prize.
We are happy to announce the safe arrival in this port, this morning at half past 9 o'clock, of the piratical scho. Moscow, prize to the U. S. sloop of war Hornet, commanded by Robert Henley, under the charge of midshipman Wm. H. Kennon, prize master.

The Moscow was captured on the 28th Oct. between Cuba and St. Domingo. Her crew consisted of 16 men—5 of them have arrived in the prize—the remaining 11 were left on board the Hornet. The pirate was armed with one small cannon, musketry, cutlasses, pistols, knives, &c. &c. Midshipman Kennon reports, that he captured company with the Hornet on the 28th of Oct. at sea—all well. The Moscow has experienced very heavy weather, and had a passage of 23 days. The crew were all foreigners, equipping of Spaniards, Portuguese, Italians, Africans, &c. &c.

SICKNESS AT ST. DOMINGO.

General Reading, of the brig Neptune, returning from St. Domingo, New York on the 11th inst. from the City of Baltimore, reports that it is very sickly both on shore and on board. He had been in a most disagreeable situation, having but one man before him, the rest all dead, of yellow fever.

THE GLASS CUTTERS.

(Of Boston, indignant at the suppression in an article of the Evening Post, to the new establishment of Messrs. Dummer, & Co. of New York, who have lured their workmen, native & foreign, to cut glass with them for a stake of \$9. Among the articles to be made are candles, lamps, sugar basins, and cell stands, all to be finished for exhibition the 20th February next.

The following facts are more than amusing. They give a tolerable accurate notion of the state of New York, and with some allowances, of the whole people of the United States. The facts are taken from an article in the Albany Argus.

The Convention of the State of New York, which has recently convened, consisted of one hundred and twenty six members, of whom, without exception, attended the second or third day of its session. Every member of that body, excepting one, was a native American citizen.—Of the whole number there were born in Massachusetts 20, in Connecticut 32, in Maine 18, in New Jersey 8, in Rhode Island 9, in Virginia 2, in Vermont 1, in Maryland 1, in Virginia 1, in Maine 1, in Europe, viz. Wales 1. Of that number, 63 were farmers, 37 lawyers, 9 mechanics, 7 physicians.

The paternal ancestors of 89 were inhabitants of England, 28 of Holland, 14 of Scotland, 9 of Ireland, 2 of Wales, 4 of Germany, 1 of France, 1 of Italy, 4 unknown.

Between the age of 30 and 40, 23 persons, of 40 and 50, 45—between 50 and 60, 45—between 60 and 70, 9—between 70 and 80, 3. There were 43 members of that body who took part in the discussions.—Nat. Int.

From the Liverpool Advertiser.

Mrs. MARGARET FELICITY.
Mrs. Margaret Evely, a respectable looking elderly woman, was brought before the Magistrate, Esq. at the public office, 20, Cannon-street, on Saturday last, on a pretence of the suit of her husband, Mr. John Evely, a leather seller of extensive business in Compton-street, Soho. Mr. Evely stated that it was impossible for him to live with his wife, inasmuch as she harassed him to death. The magistrate told him it would be necessary for him to be more particular in describing his complaint. Mr. Evely replied that she hunted him about the house, telling him of things which she was not sitting at his desk, she was in the habit of pinching his arms till they were black and blue. Two of Mr. Evely's servants reported that Mrs. Evely was rather shy, and that she frequently held him, or as it were crucified him against the wall, whilst she scolded him for half an hour at a time. The magistrate expressed his astonishment that a man of his age should be so harassed, and scolded in this way. "Oh, Sir," said Mr. Evely, with a deep sigh, "it's impossible for me to help it. She's a powerful woman, and your worship—a very powerful woman, when she's in a passion, a regiment of soldiers would hardly be a match for her!" Whilst this story was telling, Mrs. Evely wept bitter tears, and bawled her nose continually, and with such vigour, that the bystanders began to fear she would annihilate her poor husband, and that when she was together. In her defence, she said, that her husband, dear, first husband, who was her present husband, aged 120 a year, and her only son, had married her, and she had married her to get this property into his hands. He was disappointed, for her late husband did not leave sufficient to pay his debts, and of course she got nothing. The magistrate recommended Mr. Evely to allow her a separate maintenance, and he immediately agreed to give her £50 a year; but this would not satisfy the lady; she contented that as a wife, she was entitled to half his property, whatever it might be. He had indeed, quoth she, at the altar, to endow her with all his worldly goods; and it was not fair, that after having been years taking care to him, for fourteen years, that she should now be fobbed off with only £50 a year. The magistrate said that as she refused this overture, and that was ordering her to find bail to keep the peace towards her husband; but this Mrs. Evely refused to do, and was therefore placed in custody of the turn key.

THE NUMBER OF INDIANS.

In the limits of the United States is estimated in round numbers, at about 100,000; of whom there are, In New-England 22,447
In New-York 48,400
In Ohio 27,478
In Michigan & N. W. Territory 15,322
In Illinois and Indiana 60,102
In the southern states east of the Mississippi 105,021
West of the Mississippi & south of the Missouri 41,350
Total east of the Rocky Mountains (round number) 260,000
Total west of the Rocky Mountains 140,000

Remarkable Longevity.—There is now living in the county of Culpepper, (Va.) a man by the name of Jos. Morress, who is upwards of one hundred and twelve years of age. Mr. Morress is active, and in good health, visits his neighbours, and is pleasing in conversation; his wife, who is also living, is in the hundred and fifth year of her age. They have been married 79 years, and have had five children.

The Evening Post of New York of the 29th ult. states that between Bridgetown and New Brunswick, the apron of the mail was cut open, and a trunk taken out of the baggage box. Fortunately the mail happened to be in the inside of the carriage and so the villain missed their mark.