

SENTENCE OF BOUGHTON.

The following is the sentence pronounced by Judge Edmonds in the case of "Big Hunter," the leader of the anti-rent riots in New York, and is a faithful picture of the offence:

SMITH A. BOUGHTON.—You have been arraigned and tried on a charge of robbery, and a jury, almost of your own selection, have found you guilty of the charge.

You have had a very fair trial. The jurors were selected with great care, two weeks having been spent in subjecting their opinions to the severest scrutiny, and you yourself have afforded the best evidence that you were eminently impartial.—You have been allowed to go at large and fully to prepare your defence. You have been defended by able counsel. You have been surrounded by numerous friends, and every item of evidence, which you or they deemed material to your defence, you have been allowed to lay before the jury. You have been, notwithstanding, convicted, and it now only remains for the court to pass sentence upon you.

Your offence, though in form it is presented to us as robbery, is in fact high treason, rebellion against your government, armed insurrection against the supremacy of the laws.

Until you came among them, the tenantry on the Manor were, in outward deportment at least, whatever might have been their feelings, a quiet, orderly, law-abiding people, yourself suffering none of the evils of the tenures of which you complained; you came here a volunteer from another county. If you had confined your operations within lawful and peaceable bounds, you would doubtless have encountered, and perhaps been aided by, the sympathy of many wise and good men, to whom the evils of those tenures were as apparent as they are to you. But such was not your purpose.

You came accompanied by a band of armed and disguised men; you early avowed your intention to resist the execution of the laws. A man of education, you well understood your duty to your country; yet when remonstrated with on the impropriety of your course, you admitted that you knew it to be wrong, yet you avowed your intention to persist in your measures of resistance, because thus alone you could attain your end.

Possessed of a species of popular eloquence, you made your appeals to the interest of the tenants, by holding out to them the prospect of exemption from the payment of rent. To the more lawless and depraved among them, you held up, by means of the disguises which you were the first to introduce among them, the hope of impunity for any crimes they might commit. You thus enlisted in your service several hundred men, whom you publicly paraded in different parts of the country, armed and disguised. And you publicly notified them to meet you on the appointed day, armed and equipped, to resist the sheriff in the discharge of his duty.

When that officer arrived at the village of Copake, in the peaceable line of his duty, you placed yourself at the head of your armed band, and with pistols cocked and swords drawn, you captured him. You warned him not to proceed, but avowed that you had thus met to resist him, and that you intended to do so even to the shedding of blood. You held him a close prisoner for several hours. You surrounded him with your armed associates, and finally, with your pistol presented to his breast, you compelled him to surrender to you the legal process which it was his duty and his purpose to execute. Not content then to discharge him, but most fully to manifest your contempt of the law and its process, you kept him your prisoner until, in his presence, and that of the multitude whom you had assembled there, you burned the papers of which you had thus robbed him.

You afterwards, surrounded in the same manner, publicly avowed that you and they were thus armed in order to resist the sheriff and his posse, in any attempt to arrest you for the crime you had committed. And you carried out your purpose by calling upon your associates to stand by you, when he came to arrest you, by causing yourself to be rescued from his custody, and by yourself presenting a loaded pistol at him, and threatening to shoot him with it.

Under the impulse which you have thus given, and in imitation of your example, peaceable inhabitants have been driven from their homes at night. Houses have been torn down, farms laid waste, the laws forcibly resisted, and the officers of justice fired upon and wounded, while in the discharge of their official duty.

These offences, serious as they are, have been aggravated by the recklessness with which you have persisted in pressing upon the court and jury testimony which you know to be false.

You have been the leader, the active instigator, the principal promoter of these disturbances. You have made yourself an example of disorder and violence, and you have caused many erring and misguided men to follow it, to their ruin and the disturbance of the public peace. You have, therefore, rendered it necessary that the court should cause you to be a warning example of the certain consequences of such conduct—that your misguided followers and all others may learn from your fate the important lesson that order must be maintained, the laws must be enforced.

Deeply as we may feel for the ruin which you have brought upon yourself and those connected with you, our duty teaches us that forbearance towards you now, when such forbearance towards you heretofore has only led you on to acts of more aggravated outrage, would be cruelty to the ignorant men whom you have misguided, and to the community which you have so deeply injured.

You are therefore to be withdrawn from the residue of your life from the society whose peace you have so wantonly disturbed, and whose laws you have so violently and frequently violated, in the confident hope, that from the example of your fall, all may learn the salutary lesson that the supremacy of the laws must and will be maintained.

The sentence of the Court is, that you be confined in the State prison in the county of Clinton, at hard labor, for the term of your natural life.

THE CIRCASSIANS.

The wars which the Russians have waged, and continue to wage against the Circassians, make that people a subject of some interest to the civilized world, which induces us to publish the following sketch of them, given by the New York correspondent of the Washington Union:

"The face of the country in Circassia is mountainous, interspersed with a great many rapid streams of pure water. It lies between 40 deg. 30 min. and 45 deg. 40 min. north latitude, and 37 deg. and 48 deg. east longitude. Its climate is mild in low situations, and cold in the elevated districts. The soil in places is exceeding fruitful. Many of the valleys are said to be most beautiful and picturesque—vast varieties of trees, plants, and grasses are everywhere met with. Much of the soil is also rocky and sterile, as mountain slopes often are.

The Circassians are remarkable for their love of horses. Their breeds are said to be nearly as famous and equally as good as the best Arabian animals. They stamp on the hide of the animals marks which denote the blood of the horse; counterfeit which, they punish with death.

Their country abounds with cattle of all kinds—such as sheep, cows, wild oxen, agalis, &c. Game is also abundant. Hyaenas, jackals, and wolves are also met with. Wild boars are found in the swamps of the Kuban. In the mountains, ores of lead, iron, and copper are said to be met with. Saltpetre is found in abundance. Circassia is said to contain no coal or salt. The latter article was formerly obtained from salt lakes of the steppes to the north, and from the Tuks, through the ports of the Black sea. These supplies the Russians have cut off. I suppose they now live without the use of it, as our western Indians prefer to do. Their cattle, though, may suffer for the want of it.

The Circassians are said to be tall and straight in figure, slender about the loins, and elegantly formed; with light skins, fine tresses of hair worn by females; small hands and feet, with proverbial personal beauty and intelligent expression of features. They are often confounded by writers with the Georgians. One traveller relates a most singular custom of lacing young girls, which prevails among them. When they attain the age of ten or twelve years, they have a leather or other bandage drawn tight around their waist, which is never removed until their marriage, when their husbands cut it loose with their daggers. They generally go bandaged from two to six years.

The Circassians are divided in their social relations into five grades: 1st, the Pshi, or Pschech-princes. 2d, Uork, or Nobles. 3d, Uorks, or Freed men, who have risen to nobility. 4th, the freed men of these new noblemen, called Begualia. 5th, Vasals. It is said to be death for a man belonging to an inferior rank to marry a woman from the rank of princes, or from any other rank above him, but he can take a woman from the ranks below him with impunity.

The men shave their heads, leaving a single lock, (like many other barbarous people,) which is left to grow full length. The women wear their hair long. The men wear heavy mustachios. Doctors, &c., who are nothing more than conjurers, wear their beards long. It is said the women and men remove hair from their chins, &c., by the use of quick lime and orpiment. They, like the Arabs, are said to exhibit, in their intercourse with strangers, a strange compound of barbarity and hospitality.

When a stranger enters their country, if first seen by a Circassian, he is liable to be seized and made a slave; but if he enters the country under the protection of a chief, he is secure from molestation, and is hospitably treated. The wife of the kunak, or chief, gives her breast to him to suck, as a mark of the greatest hospitality. He, from that time, becomes her son, having all the men for his brethren.

Rubbery is considered an honorable occupation; but to be accused of stealing, is a great insult. Although a prince or noble would see one of his own inferior rank quartered, who should marry his daughter, yet he makes no scruple at selling her to either Turks, Tartars, or other foreigners.

Their laws are little less than established customs, administered by a council of elders, composed of princes, nobles, and some of the more aged and wealthy vassals. Justice is principally based upon the law of retaliation, assessment of damages, &c. Robbing a prince is punishable by the forced restitution of nine times the amount—of a noble, an equivalent and a fine of 30 oxen—of one vassal from another, is subject only to tunc. As the services of the vassals are due to the prince and nobles, the latter taking from them is not considered robbery.

In the case of adultery, the offending wife has her head shaved, her ears slit, and the sleeve of her gown cut off, when she is mounted on horseback, and sent home to her father, who, if he cannot sell her, kills her.

They are, as might be expected, without learning. The few that read, do so only in the Arabic or Tartar tongue, which the most of them can speak. Their own language, it is said, is without an alphabet. Their language is peculiar, differing from all others.

Their few artisans consist of cutlers, armors, and goldsmiths. They have understood the manufacture of gunpowder for ages, which the abundance of saltpetre enables them to prepare with facility. Cattle and children were the chief articles exchanged by them with the Tartars, Turks, and Persians, for salt, &c., till the Russian wars, in a measure, put an end to their traffic; which, it is said, is one cause of their excessive hatred of the Russians.

Whether the Russians can ever succeed in entirely routing out these people, is extremely questionable. That they will finally conquer them, is probable. It is impossible that these brave people can ultimately withstand the vast hordes of the empire sent against them. The contest is likely to be a long and obstinate one which, in its progress, cannot fail to interest the civilized world.

I have principally compiled the foregoing from the best sources within my reach.

THE RUSSIAN SERFS.—THEIR CONDITION.

THEIR NUMBER.—In a work recently published, entitled the White Slave—a full idea can be gathered of the serf system, which pervades the Russian empire. The number of beings embraced within its folds, is not less than forty-three millions of souls. The Emperor, himself, is the proprietor of twenty-one millions—or, in other words, he owns more slaves than we have people in the twenty-eight states of our Union. One can thus imagine the colossal personal power of such a monarch. He is undoubtedly the most extensive possessor of serfs, of any despot that has ever existed. Genghis Khan or Tamerlane, would not compare with Nicholas. It is also said that he is continually augmenting this vast number by confiscations, and by foreclosing mortgages on money loaned, or a fine exacted on the estates of his nobility. In this way, if his successors steadily pursue the same policy, they may monopolize nearly all the serfs in that vast empire. Since the days of Peter the Great, the accumulation of serfs on the imperial domain, has gone on in an extraordinary ratio.—The number has advanced from two or three millions, to twenty-one millions. In this connection it is proper to state, that though the Emperor is nominally a despot over every soul in Russia, both serf and master, embracing an aggregate of sixty millions, yet he is restrained by certain laws and usages from treating all as serfs. His twenty millions are peculiarly the chattels of his will, with all of whom he can do as his pleasure or caprice may dictate.

It has been frequently stated that the serfage of Russia was different from the slavery of the South, in that the serf could only be transferred with the soil, and that therefore you could not buy one, without being encumbered with the other, which to a certain extent was a clog on the selling of human beings, but this is not so. Though the law is, "that no serf could be sold without the estate to which he belonged," this is evaded by selling land in the desert wastes of Russia, which is not really worth a penny an acre, and attaching, as they call it, the serf or serfs to this newly-carved estate, and thus the sale would be legal.

A "world's convention" is now holding daily sessions in the city of New-York—the presiding genius of which is Robert Owen, the English reformer. From the proceedings and debates, as published in the New York city papers, we should infer that a Babel-like confusion and contrariety of views pervaded the convention. The disputations thus far turn on the best "plan" for reconstructing society—the grand object of all being to promote the greatest amount of human happiness, peace, plenty, &c. &c., with the least outlay, or labor. "Plans" for this purpose, differing essentially with each other, have been presented by Messrs. Hayckman, Clinton, Roosevelt, Peckles, Rych, Finch, Robertson, Boyay, Moray, Evans, and by Robert Owen, the president of the body—and each has been urged with a paternal warmth and earnestness that are edifying to a degree. The "plan" of Mr. Boyay, it appears has been sanctioned by the convention, against all the rest, overriding that of Mr. Owen himself—a leading feature of which are corporations, and railroads, and these artificial creations are to work out a complete and perfect reformation, as the basis of a new construction of society. Mr. O's favorite plan, indeed, would seem to contemplate little else than a railroad or two lined on each side with corporations for farming, and manufacturing purposes. It certainly has simplicity in its favor, and the wonder is that a body such as this, did not cotton to it instinctively. How much longer the convention is to sit, or what is to be hatched, few seem to know or care.

STREET FIGHT IN ST. AUGUSTINE.—On Wednesday last a street fight took place in St. Augustine, between A. A. Nunes, and C. and W. W. Loring his brothers-in-law on one side, and Col. George Mackay and his brother Alex. Mackay on the other. The contest arose in consequence of a difficulty which had previously existed between Nunes, Editor of the News, and Col. G. Mackay who is the Deputy Surveyor. Both parties had armed themselves; on the day of the occurrence, the contest commenced by Geo. Mackay's warning the two Lorings not to advance upon him or he would fire. Upon their attempting to advance, he raised his pistol but it missed fire; both Lorings discharged theirs but without effect. Nunes now came to their assistance, and the other Mackay to his brothers, when a disgraceful affray with pistols, knives and sticks ensued! Neither of the Mackays have been injured, but Nunes received a cut in the stomach, W. W. Loring was shot in the right shoulder, the bone being shattered, and Charles Loring received a stab of some three or four inches depth under the right rib. All the parties are doing well. The civil authorities did not interfere at the time, but writs have since been issued for the arrest of the whole; and the two Mackays have been required to enter into recognizances for their appearance at Court, as well as to keep the peace. The others are still confined to their beds.

"THE ARMY WORM."—For some time we have observed in our exchanges, notices of the depredations of the "Army Worm," which has for a few years past been so destructive in the south. But now the reality is upon us. The Army Worm is here—in Mecklenburg—yes, in Charlotte. We understand that in most of the eastern and southern portions of the county, the destruction of all vegetable growth by these pestilential visiters is complete—meadows and pasture fields are swept clean in a day or two; and when they no longer have grass to eat, they go upon the corn and cotton. These famine-makers have even come to town! In several lots they have made the luxuriant crops of grass disappear in a day or two, and they are now, we learn, consuming our only hope for winter vegetables, the Turnips and sweet potatoes. They are a small worm, striped lengthwise with dark green and yellow stripes—the worm when full grown about an inch and a quarter long. Cannot some remedy against their ravages be invented?—Mecklenburg Jeffersonian.

DREADFUL OCCURRENCE.—A MAN LITERALLY DISSOLVED.—A young man named Joseph Bramney, residing at Hadfield, in Derbyshire, and employed at the Dinton Vale print works, belonging to Mr. Potter, was lately found in a pan containing 300 gallons of caustic ley, which was at a boiling heat. How he came in is not known; but it is supposed that he went to the top of the pan to see if the ley was boiling, and, standing on the edge, must have fallen into the horrible grave. The deceased had not been seen about the premises after twenty minutes past ten o'clock. At a quarter past one, Robert Stubbs went to stir up the liquor in the pan, when, to his great alarm, he discovered some of the deceased's clothes, the body being quite eaten away by the liquor. Assistance was immediately procured, and search was made for the remains of the deceased. The liquor in the pan was thrown away, and at the bottom of the pan nothing but a few bones could be found, and these looking as if they had been in the ground a hundred years. The leather and soles of his shoes were eaten away; a portion of his clothes, that were made of cotton, had sustained little injury; and the iron and nails that had been in his shoes were found. The deceased's teeth were discovered all separate. Strange to say, the deceased's heart was found by itself, quite sound. All that was collected of the body did not weigh seven pounds; and if these parts had remained in the liquor three hours longer, not a particle would have been left. The deceased was about seventeen years of age. This dreadful circumstance has caused the utmost regret to the proprietor of the print-works, who is well known for his benevolent disposition.—Derby Mercury.

FROM LIBERIA.—Mr. McLain at Washington, has received a letter from the colonial physician at Liberia, dated August 2d, which is considerably later than any other intelligence. He writes that there is no disturbance or excitement there; that business and industry are going forward quietly and prosperously; and that the crops were coming in well. He thinks an abundance of food, both animal and vegetable, for the use of the colonists, can be raised there. A deep interest is also manifested in regard to intellectual improvements.—N. Y. Cour. & Eng.

THE RAIL ROAD FEVER, if it may be so termed, which rages in Europe and New England, has apparently just reached New York. The filling up of the stock of the Erie Railroad, of which no one now doubts, will be the consummation of an event second only to the determination to build the Erie Canal; and should this road be completed within two or three years, passengers and goods may be transported to Lake Erie in the short space of twenty-four hours, and this, too, at almost any season of the year. A railroad will be finished this year from Cincinnati to Sandusky, and whenever a road is made to connect from that road to the Erie, the passage from New York to the Erie will be only two days. A few years, probably five, at the outside, will bring about all these results. If, then, New York is two or three times greater than it was twenty years ago, when the canal was completed, what will it probably be twenty years hence, after the Erie Railroad is completed? The receipts from the canal tolls, in 1830, five years after its completion, were but a million of dollars; they will now amount to about two and a half millions of dollars. The receipts have already paid off the entire cost, and the work is left to the State as one of her richest legacies. The great profit the State has realized, large as it is, forms but an item in its value. Many of the rich and growing towns of the West, but for the canal, would have been mere villages. Albany, in 1835, contained 18,000—now 41,000; Troy 8,000—now 21,000; Rochester 3,000—now 25,000; Buffalo 5,000—now 28,000; and a large number of new towns, not then in existence, are now populous.

COTTON.—Those interested in reading the statistics of the great staple of cotton, will read the following figures, showing the amount of the crops for the last 20 years, and other useful information:

Year	Bales
In 1825-6,	509,158
1826-7,	567,743
1827-8,	716,290
1828-9,	870,415
1829-30,	976,845
1830-1,	1,008,547
1831-2,	987,477
1832-3,	1,070,433
1833-4,	1,204,394
1834-5,	1,254,323
1835-6,	1,361,625
1836-7,	1,422,963
1837-8,	1,801,497
1838-9,	1,360,532
1839-40,	2,177,835
1840-1,	1,634,945
1841-2,	1,684,211
1842-3,	2,378,875
1843-4,	2,030,409
1844-5,	2,400,000

The crop of India for the last twelve years has been as follows:

Year	Bales
In 1833,	95,000
1834,	88,000
1835,	118,000
1836,	219,000
1837,	145,000
1838,	109,000
1839,	132,000
1840,	216,000
1841,	275,000
1842,	255,000
1843,	182,000
1844,	185,000

The supply from all other countries for the last six years has been as follows:

Year	Bales
In 1839,	176,000
1840,	112,000
1841,	119,000
1842,	120,000
1843,	165,000
1844,	150,000

From the foregoing tables, it will appear that we produce about seven-eighths of the whole cotton crop of the world; and that, though other countries have advanced in the production of the staple, yet we have advanced in a still greater ratio. The following is the estimate for 1845, which will probably be found near the truth. This is the whole production of the earth, to wit:

Country	Bales
United States,	2,400,000
India,	150,000
All other countries,	140,000
Total,	2,690,000

On an average, about one-sixth of our crop has, for the last ten years, been consumed at home; so that, great as has been the increase in the supply, the increase in consumption has kept pace with it, and even gone ahead; while the prospects of the future are, that the present year we shall consume one-fifth, or nearly that, and the year to come not far from one-fourth of our whole crop. But to the facts. The total consumption in Great Britain for the last eight years has been as follows:

Year	Bales
In 1837,	1,073,000
1838,	1,222,000
1839,	1,084,000
1840,	1,276,000
1841,	1,175,000
1842,	1,193,000
1843,	1,358,000
1844,	1,380,000

While the consumption of 1845 is estimated at 1,450,000 bales. During the same period we have consumed—

Year	Bales
In 1837,	220,000
1838,	244,000
1839,	276,000
1840,	295,000
1841,	297,000
1842,	298,000
1843,	325,000
1844,	369,000

And for the present year, 1845, it is supposed that we shall consume nearly up to 800,000 bales, as many mills in the South, and even in other sections of the Union, are supplied, to a greater or less extent, with cotton direct from the planters—of which, therefore, it is difficult, or almost impossible to obtain any account. And if this estimate be correct, we shall, the

present year, manufacture more than one-fifth of our whole crop, about one-sixth of all that is produced in the world, and more than one-third as much as Great Britain; whereas, for several years previous, we did not consume quite one-sixth of our supply, but little more than one-fifth as much as Great Britain in 1837, and less than one-fifth in '38.

FROM LIBERIA.—Mr. McLain at Washington, has received a letter from the colonial physician at Liberia, dated August 2d, which is considerably later than any other intelligence. He writes that there is no disturbance or excitement there; that business and industry are going forward quietly and prosperously; and that the crops were coming in well. He thinks an abundance of food, both animal and vegetable, for the use of the colonists, can be raised there. A deep interest is also manifested in regard to intellectual improvements.—N. Y. Cour. & Eng.

The Rail Road fever, if it may be so termed, which rages in Europe and New England, has apparently just reached New York. The filling up of the stock of the Erie Railroad, of which no one now doubts, will be the consummation of an event second only to the determination to build the Erie Canal; and should this road be completed within two or three years, passengers and goods may be transported to Lake Erie in the short space of twenty-four hours, and this, too, at almost any season of the year. A railroad will be finished this year from Cincinnati to Sandusky, and whenever a road is made to connect from that road to the Erie, the passage from New York to the Erie will be only two days. A few years, probably five, at the outside, will bring about all these results. If, then, New York is two or three times greater than it was twenty years ago, when the canal was completed, what will it probably be twenty years hence, after the Erie Railroad is completed? The receipts from the canal tolls, in 1830, five years after its completion, were but a million of dollars; they will now amount to about two and a half millions of dollars. The receipts have already paid off the entire cost, and the work is left to the State as one of her richest legacies. The great profit the State has realized, large as it is, forms but an item in its value. Many of the rich and growing towns of the West, but for the canal, would have been mere villages. Albany, in 1835, contained 18,000—now 41,000; Troy 8,000—now 21,000; Rochester 3,000—now 25,000; Buffalo 5,000—now 28,000; and a large number of new towns, not then in existence, are now populous.

In a case involving about \$20,000, before the Supreme Court of Bristol county, Mass., in which Mr. Webster recently appeared for the plaintiff, a case pending for fifteen years, he concluded his remarks by declaring that "if the code of common sense was not to govern courts in their deliberations, they might be looked upon as nuisances, rather than the exponents of justice." This is a truth which we are glad to see inculcated by such high authority. It is time to clear away the musty obstructions to positive right and prompt justice with which absurd legal forms and antiquated technicalities encumber and deform the law.

JUSTICE AT LAST.—We learn from the German journals that Genoa is about to erect a statue to Columbus, and that the King of Sardinia has subscribed 50,000 francs for that purpose. No man has been more hardy deluded with than this great navigator. After having given, in the words of his epitaph, "a new world to Castile and Leon," he was cheated by an adventurer out of the honor of naming it, and now, three centuries and a half after his immortal discovery, his native city is just thinking of erecting a monument to his fame.—Charleston News.

MOMUS; the god of satire and pleasantry among the ancients. He was son of Nox, according to Hesiod. He blamed Vulcan, because, in the human form, which he had made of clay, he had not placed a window in the breast, by which whatever was done or thought there might be easily brought to light. He censured the house which Minerva had made, because the goddess had not made it movable, by which means a bad neighbor might be avoided. In the bull which Neptune had produced, he observed that his blows might have been surer if his eyes had been placed nearer his horns. Venus herself was exposed to his satire; and when the sneering god could find no fault in the body of the goddess, he observed that the noise of her feet was too loud for the goddess of beauty. These liberal reflections upon the gods were the cause that Momus was driven from heaven. He is generally represented raising a mask from his face, and holding a small figure in his hand.

"Where were you all the afternoon?" inquired the master. "No where," answered the boy doggedly. "No where?" echoed the master, assuming a very wise look, and casting his eyes around the room, when about to utter any impressive remarks. "That no where must be a great place, for a good many boys go there, I find. But how came you to go there, Patrick?" "Because," replied the little delinquent, "I had no where's to go, and so I went there." A loud laugh from the whole school followed, in which the master heartily joined.—Knickerbocker.

A ROARING ORATOR.—"Mr President, I shall not remain silent, sir, while I have a voice that is not dumb in this assembly. The gentleman, sir, cannot expostulate this matter to any future time that is more suitable than now. He may talk, sir, of the Herculean revolutions, where republics are hurled into arctic regions, and the works of centuries refrigerated to ashes; but, sir, we can tell him, indefinitely, by the everlasting principles contended for thereby, can no more shake this resolution than the roar of Niagara rejuvenates around these walls, or the howl of the midnight tempest conflagrate the marble statue into ice. That's just what I told 'em."

THE TARIFF.—It is wonderful, indeed, that any man who professes to be a statesman, that the Whig convention of Massachusetts, that Mr. Kennedy, that the "National Intelligencer," or any of the Whigs, should blindly pin their faith to the tariff of 1842. The very term is synonymous with abuses and oppression. Who does not recollect the history of that law—under what circumstances it was passed, forbidding the best selection of means, and the wisest arrangement of its details—forced upon Congress in the last hours of an expiring session, by the necessities of an exhausted treasury,—and its details repudiated by some of the very senators who voted for it? Who does not recollect that Messrs. Buchanan and Wright proclaimed in the Senate chamber, that they would seize a better time and more favorable auspices for mending and reforming its provisions? Who does not remember that Mr. Rives denounced it, in his speech, as worse than the abominable tariff of 1828? Who that recollects its innumerable principle and its specific duties, can dare to set his face against its reform, and cry out for the continuance of this same partial, odious, and abominable tariff? Take the minimum principle alone, and see how it operates. Take one single illustration: We have now before us a piece of Manchester shirting, 36 inches, or a yard wide—coating, in England, 12s. 6d. for 41 yards in the piece or 71 cents a yard, but estimated under the minimum principle to cost in England 29 cents; upon which 20 cents it pays a duty of 30 per cent, or 6 cents a yard, or 50 per cent on the English price—raising its price in New York to 16 cents. The American article of the same quality, made in this country costs to manufacture it only 9 cents, and yet it sells in the American market at 15 cents; (because they raise its value, to correspond with the English article, under this enormous minimum duty.) This is a gross fraud intended for the benefit of the American manufacturer. And yet, with this simple fact to illustrate the operation of the tariff—and there are hundreds like it—the whig manufacturers and their whig presses say, Let the tariff of 1842 remain, like the laws of the Medes and Persians, unchanged.

We cannot assent to this proposition. We go honestly for a change. We go for reducing the tariff to the revenue standard.—Union.

From the P. Strasburg Republican. "TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION."

Extract from a letter written by a gentleman in Washington City, to his friend in Petersburg:

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7, 1845.

"I have been in some manner a witness of one of the most remarkable incidents of the day—it is the history of Mr. Paine, an optician, from Worcester, Massachusetts; he is now stopping at the same hotel with myself. The strange feature in his history is, that he is pursued with the most implacable vengeance by some unseen and unknown hand. He has in the last year been shot five times: once in Oxford, Mass., once in Worcester, Mass., twice here, and once while travelling. He has been shot in the head, through both thighs, in the breast, and in the wrist or hand. I am just from his room, where he stripped and exhibited his scars—and I never was more interested; he is quiet and intelligent, and avers that he never wronged any one; still an unrelenting enemy pursues him,—he was, while standing in the door here last night, (Tyler & Birch's,) between two gentlemen very near to him, shot at with a slug or piece of lead about an inch long and half inch thick, which passed through his hat, knocking it off, and grazing his head; the street was thronged with people. It was about 9 o'clock, and yet not the slightest clue could be obtained as to who shot; and though he has been several times shot down as before stated, still the mystery remains unsolved. It is supposed that the wounds are inflicted with an air gun.

He has had the skin on his forehead shot off—he now wears a padded jacket or coat of mail under his clothes, and his head is the only place in which he could be shot, hence his head is always aimed at. Again every where he goes, everything he does is known to his pursuer.

HATS & CAPS. GENAP.

IN returning my grateful acknowledgments for the very liberal support received for many years past, I would say to those who believe in policy and economy to encourage home manufacture, that I continue to make all kinds of fur, silk, mole-skin and wool hats, and by keeping the best of workmen and materials, shall use every exertion to ensure a continuance of their patronage. To those influenced by prejudice or some other blind goddess believing that hats cannot be manufactured here as well as in other places, I would say, that I have contracted with some of the best manufacturers in the northern cities to keep me constantly supplied with the best and latest style of hats. I have now on hand, and am receiving the latest fashion of Superfine black and blue, 2 quality do do, Super broad brim, 2 quality do do, Plain fashionable, Low crown do, Ashland & Sporting, Silk and Mole skin, Smooth Coated, Broad brim Muskrat, Fashionable do, Drab napped Beaver, Do do Otter, Goney, Netting, Angora, and Wool.

CAPS.

Muskrat Fur, Seal, extra, Do do, Glazed Caps, Plain do, Boys' plain cloth, Boy's and Men's fur trimmed, Velvet, Silk velvet Turbans, Gotton "do

ALSO, a splendid assortment of Stocks, Cravats, Bosoms, Collars, &c. DAVID GEE. Oct. 18, 1845. 348-11.