

LATE FROM FLORIDA.

By the Steam Packet Dolphin, Capt. Pennoyer arrived here yesterday morning from which we copy the following intelligence:

SAVANNAH, Oct. 24. IMPORTANT FROM FLORIDA.

The steam packet Dolphin, Capt. Pennoyer, arrived here yesterday from St. Augustine, with Maj. Pierce, and other Officers of our gallant little army on board. By this arrival we have received an extra from the St. Augustine Herald, which furnished the important intelligence which we give below:

The first extract explains the mission of Major Pierce, whose conduct in Florida has already excited the admiration of our readers. We hope that he will be successful in procuring all the materials necessary for the prosecution of the war.

From the St. Augustine Herald Extra, Oct. 24. We are pleased to learn that Gov. CALL has conferred upon Maj. Pierce, the appointment of Quarter Master General. We feel satisfied that the office could not be in better hands. He proceeds immediately in the Dolphin, to Savannah and Charleston, with discretionary powers, to procure every requisite for the Army.

To the Editor of the Florida Herald:— Sir: As it is desirable to your readers and to the public generally, to learn the operations of the army commanded by Gov. Call, you will be pleased to publish the following short, but correct statement, furnished by one who was with him.

On the 29th, the Governor passed the Suwannee at the old town, with 1250 Volunteer Tennesseans and 125 Floridians, all mounted. He had ordered an abundant supply of rations and forage, which was then about at the mouth of that river, but owing to the sickness of the crews of three Steamboats lying in the river, had not been brought to the depot. Such was the impatience of the Volunteers to find the enemy, that they prepared to make a sudden rush on the foe, presuming that they might be surprised; and although an express from Gen. Read, then at the old town, overtook the Governor within 10 miles from that post to inform him of the reception of a full supply of every thing wanted by the army, both officers and men expressed a decided unwillingness to delay their march. On their route to Camp Drake, seven Indians were killed, and few, if any, discovered by the spy guard in advance, escaped the uttering shot of the Volunteers.

On the 1st of October, the Governor reached Fort Drake and found the lines of the enemy still burning. They had escaped with their women and children by a few hours only, and but for the accidental escape of a spy found about War-shout, who was lately pursued, but in vain, we should have surmised, and perhaps destroyed this whole gang of miscreants, with Powell at their head. As it was four of their number were run down and killed.

The army remained encamped at Fort Drake until a junction could be effected with Major Pierce then at Black Creek, on whose zeal and ability the Governor relied to supply his army with rations. Nor did he rely in vain. On the night of the 4th at 10 o'clock, an express reached the Major from San Teles, giving information that 100 Floridians had reached the latter place, to aid in escorting provisions to camp Drake—at 12 o'clock, 2 hours after the express, the Major was in the saddle, and his whole command on the move. It is zeal and energy like this that the times require; it is this that gains the confidence of the general-in-chief, and avers an army from want. On the morning of the 5th, the movement was made from Black Creek and on the evening of the next day, Major Pierce, with his detachment, reached Fort Drake, and furnished to Gov. Call 7 or 8 days rations for this whole command—a distance of 65 miles.

With this supply it was deemed advisable to press on to the Withlacoochy, pass it at the case, if found fordable, and capture their women and children, if the warriors should elude us; or should the waters of the river be beyond the banks, fall down the river to the depot directed to be established at Graham's Old Camp and unite with Gen. Read and Col. Lane, at the head of the friendly Creeks. On the way the advanced guard fell in with a small encampment of Miculaukees, the most warlike and hostile of the tribes, killed 13 men who did not fire a shot, and took prisoner four women and eight children. After an examination of the squaws, it was found that we had reached the river at the point desirable, that the body of the Indian families were on the opposite side, and the negro town, so called, was three miles above us, protected by a deep creek, running through a thick swamp hammock, and fordable only at very dry seasons. To the last place a detachment of 200 Tennessee volunteers, under Col. Gill, proceeded, who returned in the evening, with three killed and seven wounded, by a shot from an unseen foe, unable to cross the creek from the depth of water.

The main body continued their march to the river, and on reaching the banks, after passing the most villainous swamp ever passed on horseback, found the river flooded greatly above its banks, and 250 yards over whilst standing on the edge of the water, and mortified that a barrier so unlooked for was thrown in our way, a few shot were fired from the other side, and it was with much difficulty that the impetuosity of our men could be restrained—the firing was continued on both sides without our seeing the Indians. When the volunteers had been recalled, Major Gordon gallantly volunteered, with 200 of his men, to silence the firing on the opposite side. To this the commander-in-chief was reluctantly induced to give his assent, and the gallant band marched to the banks, two feet deep in water, and after much intellectual firing, which our officers observed, was only useful in getting rid of ammunition, of which we had too much, were recalled at the sound of the bugle, Major Gordon being wounded in the breast by a spent ball.

The army, thus foiled by the high water in their attempts to cross the river, and out the war at a blow, and almost without rations, had but one or two courses to pursue. The first was to fall back to Black Creek to Volusia, 62 supplies—or to advance onward to the mouth of the river to communicate with Gen. Read or Colonel Lane, to obtain provisions there. The last course was preferred by the Gen. and by a council of war, and the march was commenced—greatly to our disappointment, no depot was established, at the point so peremptorily ordered, and the Army was directed to Fort Drake and Gov's ferry. Luckily the main object of the expedition was effected, a junction was formed with Col. Lane, who crossed the Withlacoochy at Gaines battle ground on the 23d, 3 miles above our encampment, having been govern-

ed in his march by the sound of our artillery, as we fired daily a signal gun.

Thus has ended for a time, our operation. Many horses have been lost, and must be replaced.—Depots must be established, we have discovered the proper locations. We have found the enemy's strong hold and the means to assault it. We have found willing and able guides in the prisoner-squaws, and derived much valuable information from them. They tell us that there is a large peace party in the nation, who would have sent in an envoy, but from dread that we should shoot him. They tell us that their powder is nearly exhausted, and above all, that the two head chiefs, the most warlike and the most hostile, next to Powell, the one of the Miculaukees, the other of the Long Swamp tribe, were killed by Major Pierce at Fort Drake—from that or some other cause, perhaps, the defection of the Creeks. We believe that there is dissension among them, that their war spirits is broken, and that they will be whipped, humbled, and perhaps shipped before Christmas. A high spirit prevails in our army, harmony between the regulars and volunteer militia, and zeal, courage and ardour throughout all.

In addition to the above, the Herald has the following:

Major Pierce marched on the 5th, in the morning at 2 o'clock, and arrived at Fort Drake, on Saturday the 6th, with ten days provisions for the Tennessee brigade. Gov. Call marched on Monday the 8th, for the Withlacoochy, taking a new direction, with a view to surprise the Indians; to do this it was necessary to cut a new road for the artillery and wagon train, for more than 50 miles, which was performed by the battalion of 200 artillery under Major Pierce, in 5 days, and although attended with considerable fatigue, was crowned with success and on the morning of the 12th, the advanced guard surprised and attacked a large party of Indians, routing and dispersing them, killing 13 warriors and taking 12 female prisoners.

POLITICAL.

From the Columbus Herald. VAN BUREN'S VOTES.

In 1820, Van Buren voted that Congress had the Constitutional power to abolish slavery in the Territories, and instructed the New York Senators in Congress to vote against the admission of Missouri.

In 1830, he says that Congress has the Constitutional power to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia.

In 1831, he voted to give free negroes the right of suffrage.

In 1832, he voted in favor of restricting the introduction of slavery into Florida.

In 1833, he voted for the Tariff.

In 1838, he voted for the Tariff Bill of that year, commonly called The Bill of Abominations, after promising the Southern members to vote against it.

He voted for the extension of toll gates, to be kept by Federal toll gatherers—a measure directly at war with State Rights.

In 1838, he voted against repealing the duty on salt—thus keeping up the price of that indispensable article.

In addition to all this, in 1812—13, he supported Clinton, the peace candidate, against Madison and the war—thereby, joining the Federalists and to cripple the Administration—and in 1814, he deserted, and joined the war party.

He supported Clinton at one time, and then turned traitor to him and supported Tumkine, and then again pirouetted, and supported Clinton.

He supported Rufus King for the Senate of the United States—a rank Federalist and enemy to the admission of Missouri—and while publicly opposing him, secretly plotted to secure his election, and wrote a pamphlet for that end.

He opposed giving the people the privilege of choosing their electors—when they imperatively demanded it of the Legislature.

He opposed giving the people the election of governor—a privilege dear to every free man.

He opposed the right of Universal suffrage—the corner stone of our liberties; and denied to the poor white man the right of voting unless he had a freehold.

He opposed the election of Jackson, and supported Mr. Crawford—being one of the corrupt Congressional Caucus that nominated the latter—and employed his mouth-piece, the Albany Argus, to revile the former under the nickname of "miser Jackson."

And when he found the Jackson party to be the stronger, he deserted to it; got himself appointed Secretary of State, contrary to Gen. Jackson's private injunction; and immediately proceeded by fawning sycophancy and servility to worm himself into favor.

He has thrust out all Jackson's old and tried friends, and filled the palace of the palace with cringing slaves and corrupt hirelings.

He has put the public money under the charge of a man who swore allegiance to the British Government, in the last war, and has been proven perjured, before a Committee of Congress.

And finally, he has been opposed to western interests, to southern policy, and to republican principles, as the foregoing facts, and many others will show.

MR. VAN BUREN'S CASTING VOTE.

The Richmond Enquirer and its southern allies have made a great fuss about Mr. Van Buren's casting vote on Mr. Calhoun's incendiary bill. They would represent it as an effort of Roman virtue, that deserves praise and reward. Mr. Van Buren's friends at the North take quite another view of it. At a Van Buren Anti-Masonic convention held by the party in Massachusetts, this is the way they recalled about it. "Resolved, That the attempts made to prejudice the people of the North against the only northern candidate, Mr. Van Buren, on the ground of his casting vote for the incendiary bill in the Senate, are manifestly unjust—first, because all other candidates, (not excepting Mr. Webster, and the Whig candidate for Governor, Mr. E. Everett, who implicitly pronounces the discussion of slavery an undecidable offence at common law) have gone together in favor of southern doctrines on slavery, than Mr. Van Buren has;—second, because Mr. Van Buren did not vote for the passage of the bill in question, but as presiding officer, gave his casting vote that it might have a third reading; an act which is generally considered in all like cases more proper, and more respectful to a deliberative body, than for a presiding officer, by a casting vote, except on the final action, to stifle a bill—and thirdly, because

the bill itself, as amended, had no reference to the free States, and went no farther than to require postmasters in a slave State, to obey the laws of that State."

We beg Mr. Ritchie to compare it with an article in the New York Times, (which we take for granted he has transferred to his columns as a *bi-jouze*) in which it was asserted that if the Whigs attained power, the institutions of the South would be in great and serious danger.

THE PERJURED WHITNEY.

Reuben M. Whitney is one of the friends of Mr. Van Buren, employed as the agent of the General Government to manage the deposit banks and to elect officers for Mr. Van Buren. To show the patriotism and character of this Whitney in its undisciplined dress, we copy the following extract from the report of the testimony taken in 1832, by the committee appointed by Congress to investigate the affairs of the United States Bank.

"Question by Mr. Adams. In what place in Canada did you reside during the war?"

"Answer. In Montreal. I remained there, having permission from the British Government to do so."

"Question by Mr. Adams. Did you ever ask the permission of the United States to remain there?"

"Answer. I never did."

"Question by Mr. Adams. On what condition did the British Government permit you to remain in Canada during the war?"

"Answer. I took an oath to observe the laws of the KING while I remained there."

To prove that this same Whitney, who during the late war deserted his country, and "took an oath of allegiance to the King of Great Britain," is the real agent of Mr. Van Buren, in his league of banks, we publish the following copy of a Circular from him to Wm. Blakely, Esq. receiver of public moneys in Missouri. Mr. Whitney says: "I have forwarded a copy of this to each of the public receivers, and I have no doubt but they will act with such fairness, that no injustice will be done to any one of the deposit banks. Should it ever be otherwise, and any one of the banks have cause to feel aggrieved, I am authorized by the Secretary of the Treasury to say, that he will take the most prompt measures to remove any just cause of complaint."

Here is his avowal of authority from head quarters—and who will pretend to deny it?

Now look at facts. This Whitney and Van Buren both ride in their coaches with livery, in a style equal to European nobility, supported from the public Treasury. One of them deserted his country in the time of danger, and took shelter with the power that was fighting against him. The other denounced the war as "impolitic and disastrous," when it required the united energies of the country to repel the attack of our enemies.—See.

AN ASTONISHING FACT!

Col. R. M. Johnson a Pensioner upon the Government ever since the Last War!—It is a fact but very little known, yet nevertheless true, and daily proven, that Col. Richard M. Johnson, the Van Buren candidate for the Vice Presidency, is, and has been for more than twenty years, a pensioner upon the American Government, and has (regularly received a pension of Six Hundred and Forty dollars!—This we have upon the authority of a distinguished gentleman of Kentucky, formerly a member of Congress and a conspicuous supporter of Gen. Jackson. There is no mistake about it. Our informant, having heard the fact stated by another member of Congress, was incredulous, and went to the Pension Office himself, and saw the entry upon the books of the Office, and we think he will bear date from the 5th of October, 1813, twenty-three years, at \$640 per year, making his pension of \$14,720. The money is regularly paid in Washington city, in place of Kentucky, for the purpose of disguise, as our informant says there are but very few people of Kentucky who know any thing of the case.

Comment is almost unnecessary. Col. Johnson is a candidate for the second office in the Government, and is said to be the wealthiest man in Kentucky, and has received more money from the Public Treasury than any man living or dead. He now receives about twenty thousand dollars for his hump-bug Chocaw Academy, under various Indian treaties, where pensions have been inserted through his influence, and for his special benefit. It is said that while Gov. Barbour (a relation of Col. J.) was Secretary of War, there was scarcely an Indian treaty made, that did not contain some provision for granting sums of money annually to Johnson's Chocaw Academy, which is kept on his farm at the Great Crossings, and is the greatest deception ever practised upon the poor natives. Richard M. Johnson, with his professed patriotism and humanity, is one of the most sordid and avaricious men in the United States. The fact here stated is sufficient to prove it, if no other existed. While hundreds of poor soldiers of the last war have been cheated out of their pensions and never received a cent, in land or money, Col. Johnson is still receiving \$640 per year, and is worth it as said a million of dollars. Let the people judge how worthy he is of their suffrages.

Now, gentlemen of the Van Buren press, attempt no denial of this disgraceful matter, until you have applied to the Globe itself for the facts. And we hope the National Intelligencer and the United States Telegraph will also ascertain the whole truth of the case.—Ohio People's Press.

From the Lynchburg Virginian. TREASURY CIRCULAR—INFAMOUS FRAUD.

The Columbus (Miss) Argus, of Sept. 17 contains a long letter from Pointot, exhibiting the disgraceful fraud, which "the government" has enabled its favorites to perpetrate, by a secret order from the Treasury Department, countermanding, at that place, the specie-paying Treasury Circular. It will be recollected that a few weeks ago the N. Y. Journal of Commerce ascertained that a secret order of this character, had been issued by Secretary Woodbury, and that the Globe met the assertion by a prompt denial. What will the reader say of the honesty, of the Administration, and of the veracity of the Globe, when they perceive, by the subsequent extract of a letter from Pointot, that this secret order was issued, was publicly read, and acted upon at the Land Office in that place? After giving a description of various manœuvres, shiftings and equivocations, the writer says:

"All was doubt and uncertainty up to 9 o'clock this morning. The Jackson Van Buren men were to be seen every where protesting that every thing would be conducted fair and honestly! At this

moment a tall, gaunt looking gentleman rode up. "A despatch from Secretary Woodbury," was the cry that passed from lips to lips, through the assembled crowd. All hurried around the stand to learn what new change was about to take place.—It was occupied by an elderly gentleman, who with a serene voice detailed a great many things about the *modus operandi*, and retired. Another individual then took the stand, and talked long and largely about the oath to be taken by settlers, and wound up by saying, that if any land was purchased by an Indian, it must be paid for in specie.

Shortly afterwards, the elderly gentleman read a letter from the Secretary Woodbury, addressed to the President or Cashier of the Decatur Bank, which gives them the power to determine what sort of money should be received in payment for Chickasaw Lands! Thus the matter stands. It seems clear that the Treasury Order was issued to prevent purchasers from attending the land sales. There are large numbers of Van Buren men here who will obtain all the lands at a low price. While the poor humbugged fellows who went to an enormous expense to procure the hard dollars, cannot compete with them and are forced to quit. On the eve of the Land sales the Treasury Circular is rescinded. The Government officers will be forced to answer the following questions: For what end was the Treasury Circular issued? And why at this precise moment was it recalled?—These are short questions, and we should like to have them answered."

It is more remarkable, that this Treasury Circular was rescinded no where else, as we have yet heard, but at the Pontotoc Land Office—and still more remarkable that there it was rescinded by a secret order. Is it not payable as the sun at noon-day, that the Administration is leading itself to favorite speculators, and closing the door to fair and honorable competition in the disposal of the public domain? that it is employing the people's lands, as it is the public offices, to reward party favorites? And will the people sustain such an Administration, or elect to the Presidency a man who is pledged to "carry out its principles and policy?" We will not believe it.

The same letter tells us that this barefaced fraud had excited just indignation there—and it cannot but have the same effect with right-minded men every where.—The writer adds:

"The effect of this proceeding has caused a change in political feeling. Many of the most influential men here have slipped the color, and expressed their decided disapprobation of the course of the administration in this matter. Some attempt its defence, but only by infusing a stab upon Secretary Woodbury. Every thing is charged against him by the Van Buren party, but all who know him best shrewdly suspect that he is a tool in the hands of Van Buren.

"On Tuesday the door was thrown open a little wider, and all who lived in the Chickasaw Nation are permitted to purchase a half section of land and pay for it in bills.

Thus have I given you a concise account of the manœuvring of the office holders of the administration, and you can judge for yourself, whether in meddling with the financial concerns of our country the officers are governed more by self interest than the common good."

From the Salem Register. AGRICULTURE.

We copy the paragraph annexed from the New York American. The remarks of the writer are very just. It is ridiculous to talk about aristocracy in a country like this, where scarcely one man in a million can trace his ancestry up beyond his grandfather, without finding himself descended from a common laborer. The aristocracy of office-holders is the only aristocracy to be dreaded in this country. Ninety-nine hundredths of the wealthy men in the Union derive, by their own industry and frugality, have made their own fortunes by hard work and saving. Here and there an individual may be found who, by a lucky speculation, or some other fortunate achievement which depended upon natural talents, industry, or personal worth, has obtained an independent property at a stroke, for which most of the world labor during a large portion of their lives, but the sight is very rare. The rich in this country, in general, are those who, by incessant labor, and by great economy, have accumulated the means whereby, in their latter years, they could live upon former earnings. There is no occupation that will terminate in wealth by this course, whereas he who spends as he goes lives well and dies poor.—This constitutes the great distinction between rich and poor in this country. There is no permanent divisions of classes. The poor sons of rich sires become the rich sires of poor sons; and so the wheel goes round. Any body who doubts these facts, would learn something by turning over the public records of any old town in New England.

He will find, with scarce an exception, that the descendants of the leading men of four generations back are the poor of the present day; while the rich and great of this time most commonly trace their origin to the haunts of humble labor and obscurity. These considerations should diminish the conceit of those who are made arrogant by the possession of wealth, and who imagine that they are set up above "the common people." But to our extract from the New York American:

"A most unbounded jealousy also seems to pervade in the lower ranks. The feelings of envy, and even of hatred seem to be in some persons as strong as those of the serfs of Europe against the privileged classes. Such feelings are unworthy of a country with institutions such as ours. We cannot yet point to the family in which wealth has remained to the third generation.

"Our richest owners of real estate can be traced at a single step to occupations of corner grocery, or the petty chandler's shop, and the most successful merchants are they who have swept the streets, and carried parcels for their predecessors, nay; who led the hawser or pushed the hand cart. Those who have acquired wealth by such laborious duties have a right to enjoy the comforts it will procure, and indulge in the luxuries it affords. If the European aristocrat may smile at their sumptuous houses, their costly and often tasteless furniture, their carriages and pattered horses, and particularly at the barbarian profusion of their stables, the American public ought rather to receive and commend these forms of profligacy, as the means by which individual vanity is made to cure. Throughout the whole community, wealth which would otherwise be locked up."

DIFFERENT ESTIMATION OF THINGS.

The act that a Kentucky Legislature, without distinction of party, thought worthy of the Penitentiary, the head of the Post Office Department thinks worthy of being enrolled among his "hretlings," to serve his country and the department.

THE TORY GAME OF BRAG.

The only game left for the Tories is the game of Brag—and they play it manfully. The Richmond Enquirer says that Martin Van Buren "must be elected." The Richmond Enquirer said a few weeks in quite as emphatic capitals, "Martin Van Buren must carry North Carolina, Indiana, Alabama, and Kentucky," and he has been signally defeated in every one of these States. Still the Enquirer hangs out for a prophet, and makes bible cash that Martin Van Buren is just as sure of his election, as if he were seated in the Albany house. So does the Globe.—So does the Albany Argus. The more defeats they encounter the harder they swear. They offer they are beaten, the more sure they are of victory. They claimed Maryland, through thick and thin, and still claim it, with the fact staring them in the face that the Whigs of that State have carried sixty members of assembly to nineteen Van Burenites!

Every day makes it more certain that a Whig candidate will be chosen, or that the election will go to the House of Representatives. If the Tories wish to avoid this result, they must prevail on his majesty Andrew the First, to withdraw the heir apparent to the throne—the nominated successor in the Jackson Dynasty. This is the only way to avert what they so much dread. And well they may dread it. A few weeks since the Globe calculated that if the election should go to the House of Representatives, Mr. Van Buren would be certain of thirteen votes in that body. Two of the votes claimed for him were those of Michigan and Georgia. Michigan is now out of the question. The Georgia representatives are pledged to vote as the State votes, for her electoral votes—and there is no doubt that an anti-Van Buren election ticket will be chosen in Georgia. Thus Mr. Van Buren, by the Globe's own admission, can calculate on but eleven votes—whereas the opposition are certain of the twelve.

WHEAT AND ITS USE.

It is not surprising that when a variety should be sown upon a soil poor when compared with nearly the center, and almost the existence, of the people. This natural soil is called *third quality*, some of which is almost facts and speculations, both curious and interesting to the public. It is now admitted that a very general defect has taken place in the wheat crop of the country, and that the wheat must be supplied by importation, to the amount of, perhaps, five million of bushels. This calculation is made after taking into account the diminished consumption consequent upon increased economy, and the partial substitution of other articles, such as the potato and Indian corn, the crops of which have been, or promise to be, fair upon an average. This foreign supply must be obtained from the ports in the Baltic, Mediterranean and Black Sea, as well as from Bond in England, much of which has been derived from the United States. Some of the papers are predicting the famine, or rather anxiety, which prevails upon this subject, as calculated to produce a panic, disastrous to various interests in the country. This apprehension results from a false view of the matter, for the occurrence of such a panic at the early stage, is a circumstance which furnishes the best remedy against the evils incident to a scarcity of the staff of life. This is well known in England, where the earliest indications of an impending crop are immediately proclaimed, that merchants may be induced to resort only to foreign countries, to supply a deficit, which if realized, must inflict on each country upon a populous country. This early intimation, thus premature sensitiveness, is more judicious than the welfare of this country than that of Great Britain, which latter being within a few days' sail of the great growing district of Europe, always supply herself with much greater promptitude than distant America, which must have recourse to the same market.

Much curiosity has been exhibited to know the average annual amount of grain produced in the United States. There are no data which enable us to arrive at an accurate result, but the following table, it is said presents an approximate approximation, as the circumstances of the case will permit.

Table with 2 columns: Grain Type and Amount. Includes Indian Corn (1,000,000,000), Wheat (50,000,000), Rye (25,000,000), Oats (20,000,000), and Barley (1,000,000).

It must not be forgotten that South America and the West Indies, are as dependent upon us for the article of Flour, as our own citizens. The annual exportation to these countries is supposed to amount to something like five hundred thousand barrels. Now it is impossible, as some would suppose, to diminish the threatened scarcity, by adding this amount to home consumption, as these countries cannot do without the article, at whatever price it may be sold. The proposed economy which they will be obliged to practise, as well as ourselves, will add to the deficiency of diminishing the amount expected, but this cause will scarcely carry the quantity below five hundred thousand barrels. It must be reflected while making this calculation, that the countries in question cannot change their habit immediately, but resorting to the ports of Europe. The shipments for they are always made to grain, and there are no facilities in South America or the West Indies, for the extensive conversion of the article into flour.

But concluding, it may be interesting to mention one fact, which will be as curious as new to most of our readers. It is ascertained, and that in the most confident manner, that wheat may be shipped from the Baltic and Mediterranean, at about half the rates charged upon the same article from Rochester, New York, and one fourth what is charged from Ohio. Making even some allowance for expatriation in this statement, it presents a very curious fact, the importance of which is enhanced by the circumstance, that for many months in the year our internal navigation is entirely closed. We hope the more and unexpected state of the grain market will induce intelligent merchants to turn their attention to this matter, and their consequent exertions will tend to their own profit, as well as to the benefit and prosperity of the country. Fred. Arcua.

A Mathematician's Idea of Honor.—A graduate of Cambridge gave another the *ho*, and a challenge followed. The mathematician tutor of his college, the late Mr. V——, heard of the dispute, and sent for the youth, who told him he must fight. "Why?" said the mathematician, "He gave me the *ho*." "Very well, let him protest, you did not, and if he does not protest, he lies. Why should you shoot one another? Let him *crack* it." New Monthly Mag.