

CONGRESSIONAL.

IN SENATE.—AUG. 24.

Mr. King of Ala. moved that the Senate go into Executive Session.

Mr. Clay hoped that the Land Bill would first be disposed of.

Mr. Calhoun expressing his readiness to discuss the Land Bill now, the orders of the day were called.

The Bill was read a third time in full, when Mr. Calhoun rose to address the Senate.

He said that if the Bill became a law it would be the greatest breach ever made in the Constitution.

Mr. C. said that the bill established a principle much worse than the general welfare principle. When there was no money in the Treasury it was proposed to distribute.

It was like raising money from impost by Distribution. Mr. Calhoun contended that he who could not scruple about the constitutional power of this Bill, need not make a wry face about the Bank Bill, or any Bill.

This was more monstrously unconstitutional than any other bill which had been conceived. The effect upon the States would be to make them antagonist to the Government.

A great and corrupting fraud would be created by which the States would plunder the Government. Mr. Calhoun spoke at some length in defining the power and capacities of the States and the Government, for the purpose of drawing the conclusion that the Bill would produce discord.

The policy of the country should lead to an opposition of the measure and particularly the financial policy. For ten years to come the land would pay a revenue of five millions—whatever the States received the People would pay for.

The effect of the bill upon the commerce of the country, Mr. Calhoun contended, was bad. Another thing complained of was that all the Domain had not been appropriated for the defence of the country.

He was surprised at the votes given against this proposition, and thought that at least the action of the Senators representing the exposed parts of the country would have been different. We had but one enemy to fear, and that was Great Britain.

Our policy was peace if we could have it. We needed a great Naval force. Fortifications would do but little good. A Naval force equal to one third of that of Great Britain would protect us, because Great Britain's was scattered all over the globe.

The Land Bill, which Mr. Calhoun denominated all through as "a Bill of abominations," would take from us the means of building up a Navy. Mr. Archer followed in reply with some brief remarks—first in reply to the constitutional question.

When the Constitution said, as it did, Congress shall have power to dispose of the territory of the U. States, it was clear and explicit enough to satisfy any one. The clause in the Constitution which authorizes distribution was also stated to the Senate for the purpose of proving the right to distribute the lands if Congress choose to do so.

He did not believe that it was a compulsory power binding Congress, but Congress had the power if it chose to exercise it. Mr. A. then gave his reasons for voting for the Bill.

He addressed the Senate for more than an hour, and without closing begged the Senate to leave the subject undisposed of until to-morrow. The Senate went into Executive Session at an early hour, and continued late.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. The bill reported by Mr. Briggs, for appropriating \$497,647 to enable the Post Office Department to meet its engagements and to settle the claims upon it was under consideration all the rest of the day.

The Bill being read, after an explanation from Mr. Briggs, Mr. Floyd of N. Y. one of the anti-administration members, rose to address the House.

[A voice—"No; not Tyler too." Yes; I say "Tyler too." And the motto is hallowed—is consecrated in the memory of that glorious army which, on this sign, marched onward to victory.]

After some observations in allusion to the speech of Mr. Arnold, of Tennessee, Mr. Stanly went on to say that a venerable colleague of the gentleman, (Mr. Cave Johnson,) who, if rumor speaks the truth, is to be our next Postmaster General, is by Amos Kendall does not come back, has shown us how much he knows of the subject of franking coon skins.

In a most violent speech of his against Mr. Granger, (said Mr. S.) he has descended to the lowest degree of vile abuse—so low, that none but himself, of either party, would stoop to such language on this floor. The hyena alone, the meanest, the worst looking, the most hideous and revolting of all the animal creation, preys upon the dead.

Yet scarce had the body of William Henry Harrison been borne to North Bend, and reached its last, long repose—that repose from which it shall not awake till the trumpet shall summon it to that judgment for which, as I believe, its spirit is prepared, and from which it shall soar to mingle forever with the fellowship of the purified spirits on high—than the miserably, the shameful—I will abstain from using harsher epithets, however they may be merited—the miserable and shameful attempt was conceived to make material for party contest out of the appropriation to pay the expenses of his funeral!

An attempt from which every human being with one feeling of humanity or honor in his bosom must have turned with loathing and abhorrence. God help the Administration! God help the country! God deliver us if this is to be one of our heads of Department! Then we have had a gentleman from Illinois, who came rushing fresh from the swamps, and from the buffaloes of the prairie—just from among the Potawatamies, (if any of them are left there)—and on the second day of his appearance on this floor he informs us that there is to be a dissolution of the Cabinet, and that the gentlemen who now honor and adorn the Departments of this Government by presiding over them are to "get their walking papers!"

Or, if he had ever known those men—if he had ever enjoyed but a single hour with them in private company, he would have been the last man to apply to gentlemen of their talents and standing, and refined and gentlemanly bearing, language of this description. The present Executive Cabinet is composed of the best, the highest-minded, and the ablest men since the days of Washington. Can the gentleman suppose that men like these entertain any great horror at the thought (to use the gentleman's polished phrase) of "getting their walking papers?"

That the calm of private life—where they are most honored; because there they are the most thoroughly known—has any horrors for them? No, sir, no. It would be a happy and welcome release from the cares of that official station which, from them, gains more of dignity than it confers. Such remarks do not come with a good grace from a gentleman who has hardly shaken the dust of travel from his clothes, and who, though he has scarce placed his foot upon this floor, undertakes to proclaim, in advance, that such men as now compose the Council of the President are to "get their walking papers."

No gentlemen—lay not that flattering unction to your souls.—But if it were true—if this Cabinet were to be dissolved—what will you gain by it? Do you want to take John Tyler into your treacherous and malignant embraces? What have you to do with a dissolution of the Whig Cabinet? Do you want some fat Receiver's place to be secured? Or do you seek the appointment of some postmaster, who shall frank all sorts of papers and pamphlets on the subject of Abolition?

Why you know perfectly well that there is not a man here who would take up John Tyler as his candidate, at the end of his present four years' term. You chuckle, and rejoice, and almost burst your sides with laughing at the fancied discord in the Whig ranks; but not one man of you has had the courage or the grace to say, here in your places, that you will support John Tyler as your Presidential candidate, as a reward for his veto on the bank bill. None of you will say this, though you can hang round the avenues of the palace, fawning upon the President, and volunteering advice till he is worn out by your importunities to break with his own friends and come into your keeping, and as soon as he does, and you have served yourselves of him, you are prepared to tomahawk him the very first opportunity.

A most extraordinary spectacle it is which we witness from day to day. The gentleman does not know the counsels of his own party, nor does he understand what he is talking about, when he prophesies so confidently the dismissal of the present Cabinet. When the Cabinet and the President part, they will part on great principles—they will part like friends and like gentlemen. They are willing to part when such a case shall occur; they are entirely ready to go whenever the remotest wish shall be expressed. Retirement has blandishments for men like these, beyond the utmost stretch of the Illinois gentleman's mind or conception; ay, charms beyond the profits of the fattest receiver's office—beyond a grant of the richest prairie lands.

Sir, my friend from Tennessee, (Mr. Arnold)—for I will continue to call him so as long as I can, although I confess while I heard his language this morning I could scarce recognize him as politically my friend, yet he cannot make me ever forget his great and valuable political services to the cause—my friend says he is willing to surrender up the President to the Locofocos. Surrender him? how? and why? Has the President abandoned his Whig principles? Has he shown any disposition on his part to leave his connexion with the party which placed him in power? I have seen no evidence of it.

Has he departed from his good Whig principles? I do not know in what particular. The gentleman said I had no power to read him out of the Whig church. Well, sir, I have not. Nor can the gentleman, "no Whig" as he is, read John Tyler out of that church. He has read himself out.

[Mr. Arnold. He has read himself out.] I have heard or seen no proof of such a thing. I believe he has done nothing to make that at all certain. [Mr. Arnold. Then you must have faith to move mountains.] The gentleman loves the memory of Gen. Harrison: Well, sir, if Harrison was, as the gentleman truly says, benevolent, kind hearted, patriotic, brave, sincere, should we not remember that John Tyler shared his personal esteem? Are we quite to forget that?

[Mr. Arnold here interposed to explain, declaring that no man once entertained kinder feelings toward Mr. Tyler than he; that it filled his bosom with unutterable pain to change his opinion of him; but most certain he was that if his venerable and beloved friend, Wm. H. Harrison, (for he was long his personal and intimate friend,) had lived to witness what had recently taken place, his feelings would have undergone a like change with Mr. A.'s, and he would have done just the same.] Ah! that comes from one who says he is "no Whig."

[Mr. Arnold. It comes from a friend of his country.] [Mr. Granger here reminded Mr. Stanly that Mr. Arnold had not said that he was "no Whig," but "no party man."] Well, if he is no party man, then he cannot belong to the Whig party. That is good logic.

How he can be a no party man, and yet of the Whig party, is an abstraction too refined for me. Does the gentleman remember who were delegates to the Harrisburg Convention? One of them is now before me, (Mr. Boardman, of Connecticut,) and I see some round me who received the Harrisburg nomination with joy, who are now fighting with all their strength against it; while others, who denounced it with abhorrence, are now become its chief advocates and defenders.

Does the gentleman from Tennessee remember that John Tyler went to that Convention to vote for Henry Clay? Ought he not to be judged with some charity? Charity believeth all things, endureth all things, hopeth all things; and every Whig ought to exercise a little of it toward his own President. I am not ready to surrender the President to the Locofocos. No, sir; he could not live in that atmosphere; he could have no rest in that camp. He has no common principles with those men; they have neither part nor lot in his heart.

His heart is Whig. I do not myself know how or wherein the President differs in principle from us. It is true that he wanted a Bank; and ninety-nine out of a hundred of the friends of a Bank would have preferred an old-fashioned United States Bank. This the President cannot agree to; but he is willing, so far as appears, to give us a Bank, though it must not be a Bank of discount. In his veto message he certainly intimates that he can sign a Bank for deposit and exchange; and why denounce him in advance, when he appears willing so far as he can do it without a sacrifice of principle, to sacrifice his personal prejudices to the public wish and the general prosperity? Yet he must be denounced in the most unmeasured terms. I have heard much more said against him than has now fallen from the gentleman from Tennessee, and heard it with many pangs of heart.

Mr. S. said he would not allude to the course or the language of the gentleman from Virginia, (Mr. Wise,) whose course had always been erratic, though his talents commanded respect. The gentleman was no Whig. And he would say to the gentleman that the army he sought to rally, and at the head of which he seemed desirous to place himself, were altogether too puny to do the Whig party of this country any harm. The gentleman might as well shoot arrows at the sun as attempt by such assailants to impair the Whig strength.

And what had been the course of others? One had said that he would "rather die in the Whig ranks than live with the Locofocos." Yet that same gentleman who would so greatly prefer dying with the Whigs had made a speech here for the very purpose, as it would seem, of blowing up the flames of discord which should destroy, if possible, the Whig party and all its hopes. Mr. S. said he never in his life had heard such an ungracious, unparading attack, from one who was ready to die for his political friends. Dying, said Mr. S. is a terrible thing; though we must all come to it.

"To die, and go we know not where; To lie in cold obstruction, and to rot; This sensible warm motion to become A kneaded clod; and the delighted spirit To bathe in fiery floods, or to reside In thrilling regions of thick-ribbed ice; To be imprisoned in the viewless winds, And blown with restless violence about The pendulous world;"

Yet I would rather endure all that—(could I indeed have fortitude to endure such things)—not than live with the Locofocos: no—not than live, and be a Whig, and yet endeavor, by an unceasing, never-sleeping, never-tiring effort, to separate a great and patriotic party to which I had looked myself, and persuaded all others to look, for the only prospect of my country's happiness. The gentleman says he has been denounced.—But if, because we are attacked in some petty newspaper, because our name gets into Mrs. Royall's paper—though that is a very good paper, and I am far from meaning to say any thing against it, (a laugh)—we are to fly off at a tangent, as the gentleman has done, why we shall all very soon be at loggerheads. I have heard no denunciation of the gentleman; but when a man's mind is in that excited, jealous, sensitive state that it seeks denunciation, it is never at a loss to find it. (My friend from Indiana (Mr. Proffitt) has, I admit, done excellent service to the cause in his own State; he has worked hard, (though if he ever sat up all night with me, franking documents, I certainly was not aware of his presence; if we ever franked for fifteen minutes together in his life, I do not know of it;) he could frank most desperately for Tippecanoe; and when he fought, could fight for a time harder than almost any man I ever saw; but he was as imprudent in his zeal as my friend from Virginia near me, (Mr. Betts,) who writes a letter which is a cabal here by some base means get hold of and endeavor to use—a private letter—as evidence that the whole Whig party hold the

same sentiments as the writer of it. The charge is false as hell. I know the gentleman from Virginia needs no defender; he is able to manage his own cause. He is ardent and somewhat tempestuous sometimes, and I could wish he had a little more of the Whig mildness and gentleness. [Mr. Arnold. "Yours, I suppose." Yes, ours: mine, and of the Whigs, generally. (A laugh.) If the gentleman chooses to write such letters, that's his own business. Mr. Betts. By what right does the gentleman from North Carolina denounce my imprudence in writing a letter, if the letter is, as he says, private one? I do not denounce the gentleman's letter. I only deny that it is an exponent of the views and feelings of the Whig party. [Mr. Betts here said something not heard by the Reporter.] I have not denounced his letter; but I can denounce it, if he wants me to: and I will, and do. Nor have I heard of one solitary Whig, in this House or out of it, who did not condemn the whole spirit of the letter. The Whigs can prosper and prevail only by going on in a united spirit of harmony, as one great band of brothers. They must compromise all minor differences of opinion. I, as a Whig, will be the last man ever to "head" a Whig President. [Mr. Betts again spoke.] If the gentleman from Virginia wants me, I will denounce the letter; and I repeat what I said, that I have not heard a single Whig speak of it that did not disapprove its spirit and tone.

I have not much to say further. I have looked with surprise at gentlemen who have spoken of the President in terms of contempt, and who seemed disposed to enlist themselves, without cause, in a design to scatter disaffection, and sow the seeds of discord among the members of the Whig party. I regret it from the bottom of my heart. Instead of pursuing so suicidal a course, let us rather, in a broad and patriotic spirit, unite ourselves as a band of brethren. I am ready to fight under President Tyler, or any other Whig President, for our common Whig principles. I ask no favors from any President. Whenever he departs from Whig principles, I am ready to quarrel in that cause. And if that so great a calamity is in the wrath of Heaven, to fall upon our country, I am ready to draw the sword and to throw away the scabbard. As things are, I know no distinction, I will know none, between "Tippecanoe" and "Tyler too." We are all of one party. As one party, we achieved at the last election the greatest, most brilliant, most decided, most triumphant victory which the annals of this country can show. We achieved it by union. I desire, for one, to preserve it. And it is a vain hope our adversaries entertain, that because they may succeed in detaching one here and another there, from our ranks, they shall separate our party into fragments, or separate the President from the friends who gave him, in spite of their utmost efforts, his elevation to office. When John Tyler separates from us, he falls. But, with the same reliance on the aid of a superintending and merciful Providence with which I entered into the great Whig contest, trusting that He whose shield was thrown around George Washington, and who led our fathers through the flood and through the desert into a wealthy place, will not now desert us, their children, fighting for the same principles, I am ready to fight under the old Whig banner; and I here invite the gentleman from Indiana (Mr. Proffitt) back again into our ranks. After he has done so much with us in the common cause, after he has rendered such important service to win us the victory in the great West, I invite him to come and aid me, with his stronger and bolder arm, to lift that banner to the breeze. There let it fly over a brave and united host; and let our enemies again tremble, as they have once trembled and fled, as they read upon that triumphant flag the well-known legend "Tippecanoe and Tyler too."

VALUABLE PROPERTY for Sale. By virtue of a Deed of Trust, executed to me by John C. Rogers, for the purposes therein specified, I shall sell at Public Auction, the highest bidder, at the Dwelling House of said Rogers, near the City of Raleigh, on Tuesday, the 12th day of October next, the following REAL ESTATE.

1. The Dwelling House and Lot now occupied by John C. Rogers, adjoining the Lot of Hon. J. R. Daniel, in the Eastern suburbs of the City, containing about seven acres.

2. A Tract of Land on Crab Tree, containing between six and seven hundred acres, formerly owned by Hon. G. E. Badger. SLAVES. Ralph, Abraham, Lewis, Morris, Ann. BLOODED HORSES. Described in said Deed, as follows: "Polly Peacham and her Filly, by Monarch; Lady Rowland and her Colt, by Monarch; Mary Ann and her Colt; Lady Chesterfield; Dolly Tharpe; Shark Colt, out of Betsey Archie; Trustee Filly, out of Betsey Archie, and a Grey Filly, three years old; Amey and her two Prian Colts; Prian Filly, out of Lady Chesterfield; Prian Filly, out of Mary Ann; Simon Filly, three years old, out of Mary Ann."

Also, 1 Fair of Carriage Horses, Carriage and Harness, Wagons, Carts, Plantation Horses and Mules, Plantation Tools and Rail Road Implements, Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c. &c. The Sale will be made on a credit of six months, for Bonds with approved security. I shall convey such interest and title to said property as are vested in me by said Deed, and no other. CHAS. MANLY, Trustee. Raleigh, 27th August, 1841.

Petersburg Intelligencer insert weekly 4 weeks. RANAWAY, from the Subscriber, living in Chesapeake, a bright mulatto boy, named SAM, about five feet seven or eight inches high, tolerably flat built, weighs about 140 pounds, and is about twenty-one years of age. He has a remarkably good countenance; and a very handsome head of hair, cut white. It is probable that he will endeavor to pass for a free white man; and should he be taken up, I have no doubt he will deny his name. I will give Twenty Five Dollars to any man that will lodge said negro in any jail, and give information so that I can get him. If it is probable that Sam is either lurking about the City of Charleston, or has made his way back to Virginia, from whence I brought him. HENRY WORTHY. Chester C. H. August 17th. 31-71

BLANK DEEDS of every description FOR SALE at this office.

The Register.



RALEIGH, N. C.

Tuesday, August 31, 1841.

As great inquiry has been made in relation to the details of the Bankrupt Law, we publish it to-day for public information. Its length, however, and a desire to keep up with the proceedings of Congress, excludes several other articles of interest.

SALE OF SWAMP LANDS. We have barely space, this morning, to invite public attention to the great sale of reclaimed Swamp Lands, which is to take place in November next, under the direction of the Literary Board. Perhaps, a finer opportunity never was presented to the Capitalist for a profitable investment, than this sale will afford.

The Lands are believed to be as productive as any in the world, and must rapidly appreciate in value, as they are put under cultivation. Let those persons who are sighing for the rich bottoms of the Mississippi, turn their attention to this El Dorado, which presents advantages surpassed by no country under the sun. We shall recur to this subject again. LATEST FROM CONGRESS. The proceedings of Thursday are crowded out. In the Senate we are proud to state, the Land Bill was finally passed by a vote of 28 to 22. It was strictly a party vote, except that Mr. PARSONS voted against it.

It has, as the reader knows, previously passed the House of Representatives; but having been amended in the Senate, (by a provision to suspend its operation when duties are laid on importations beyond 20 per cent. on their value,) it has yet to go back to the House for their action upon that amendment. In the House, the bill appropriating money for the relief of the Post Office Department, was passed by an overwhelming majority, and sent to the Senate for concurrence. The second Bank Bill had not been taken up in the Senate, as late as Thursday, but its passage through that body is certain. It is said to be equally certain, now that President TYLER has his hand in, that he will veto it.

SUPREME COURT. This tribunal adjourned sine die, on Saturday last, having been in session since the second Monday of June. We bring up our report of the Opinions delivered by the Court: PER RUFFIN, C. J. in Wells v. Mitchell, from Rockingham; affirming the judgment below. Also, in Adams v. Alexander, from Guilford; directing a new trial. Also, in White & Pettigrew v. White et al. in Equity, from Washington; affirming the decree below. Also, in Parker v. Gilliam & Rogerson, from Hertford; reversing the judgment below. Also, in doe ex dem. Saunders v. McLin, from Craven; affirming the judgment below. Also, in McBoyle v. Roeder, from Bertie; affirming the judgment below.

PER DANIEL, J. in Cole v. Cole, from Richmond; affirming the judgment below. Also, in Ragland v. Huntington, from Cumberland; granting a new trial. Also, in Whitfield v. Johnston, from Martin; setting aside the non-suit, and rendering judgment for the Plaintiff, pursuant to the verdict. Also, in Threadgill et al. v. Ingram, from Anson; judgment below reversed, and judgment here for Plaintiff; reversing the judgment below. Also, in Brady v. Shirley, from Edgecomb; reversing the judgment below. Also, in Bethea v. McLennan, from Cumberland; affirming the judgment below.

PER GAYNOR, J. in Williams v. Buchanan, from Chatham; affirming the judgment below. Also, in Newlin v. Freeman, from Orange; affirming the judgment below. Also, in Haifer v. Irwin et al. from Mecklenburg; directing a new trial. Also, in Cole and wife v. Robinson, from Richmond; reversing the judgment below. Also, in Braddy v. Shirley, from Edgecomb; reversing the judgment below. Also, in Bethea v. McLennan, from Cumberland; affirming the judgment below.

The Correspondent of the "Wilmington Chronicle" is accurate in his suggestion, with respect to the number of the first Class of Graduates at our University, but is slightly in error in one or two other particulars. The names of the Graduates of 1798 were Samuel Hinton, William Houston, Hinton James, Robert Locke, Edwin Jay Osborne, Thomas Alexander Osborne and Adam A. Springs. Of the seven, there are but two now living, viz: Hinton James, Esq. of Wilmington, who was the first Student that entered the Institution, and William Houston, M. D. then of Cabarrus, but, for several years past, a citizen of Bedford County, Tennessee.

Messrs. JOHNSON (W.) and THOMAS (I. F.) the Candidates for Governor in Maryland, have agreed to "take the Stump," and will commence the canvass in a few days.

TENNESSEE ELECTION. We have received unofficial returns from all the Counties in Tennessee, of the recent election in that State, for Governor. They give the following results in the three great divisions of the State:

FOR GOVERNOR.		
	Jones, (W.)	Polk, (I. F.)
East Tennessee	17,087	18,810
Middle Tennessee	24,027	26,573
West Tennessee	11,265	8,652
	52,379	49,035

Whig majority, 3,344

The vote is not a full one, being less by 7,267 than was cast at the election for President. Notwithstanding the tremendous efforts made by Mr. Polk—who having personally traversed the State, and made speeches at almost every cross-road in it—his vote is only 746 greater than was Van Buren's vote, whilst the vote for Jones falls 7,912 below that of Harrison.

	Whig.	Loco Foco.
Senate	12	13
House	39	36
	51	49
	49	—

W. m. j. on J. bal. 2

A large meeting of the Whigs of Norfolk was held in that Borough on Tuesday, at which resolutions of a strong character against the course of Mr. Mallory, the Representative from that District in Congress, were passed.

AN INCIDENT.

On Saturday week, in Hartford, Connecticut, after the services performed in the Rev. Mr. BUSHNELL'S Church; a beautiful Canary Bird flew into the Church; and immediately attracted the attention of half the Congregation. The youngest auditors watched every motion, the older looked occasionally at the little songster, and even the gravest cast an enquiring glance at the interesting stranger, as it wandered about without any apparent object, now hovering over the flowers of a bustinet, and now wafted towards rows on some beauty's cheek.

And was not this little creature a striking emblem of some rational beings in that Church? Were there not some present who, like the Canary bird, entered the House without a thought on the object of the assembly—without a care, except to see and to be seen? Were they a whit stiffer still, solemn or engaged in the business of the place? Did not that lady's bonnet, that lady's shawl, that gentleman's wealth of looks, catch their thoughts by turns; as their eyes rambled over the Congregation? And the hour of worship past, did they not flit away, in like manner, the guest of the weak and the pity of the wise? If there were none such, then let Mr. BUSHNELL, "such constituents" as JOHN RANDOLPH would say, "as no man ever had before."

From Illinois we learn that ZADOK CASEY (ran by the Whigs) has been re-elected Representative in Congress from that State; which is therefore now represented by two Whigs and one Oppositionist.

LYNCH LAW.

The New Orleans Picayune contains the particulars of a whole sale exercise of Lynch law in the State of Arkansas. It seems that Phillips county, that State, and the county of Cloohoma, on the opposite side of the river, have been the harbor of an extensive band of counterfeiters. The citizens enraged at this system of things, resolved to rid themselves of them, by any and every means placed within their power. They accordingly proceeded, about 100 in number, in full armed, headed by a Captain Barney Bedford, all well armed. The following stratagem was then resorted to, for their apprehension. The Volunteers engaged a trading boat at Helena, and hid about 50 men in the store room; they then descended the river, landing at every place where they expected to fall in with the Counterfeiters. These depraved men came on board to purchase produce, with the intention of paying for it in counterfeit money. They were thus taken and secured in the boat. When the number had increased to 27 men, they were tied hands and feet, and, as the report says, drowned in the Mississippi, near Island No. 69, in the presence of two men, Harrod and Burgess, who, it appears, officiated, or at least took an active part in the execution of the sentence.

The Picayune states, that when their informant left, the volunteers were still in pursuit of others, the main one of whom they wished to secure, was a man named Merian Wright. Among the list of victims, the following names have been obtained, viz: Hugh Talley, Lewis Hinton, Andrew McLaughlin, Willis Plöck, Hugh Condon, Elliott and Robert Hunter, the latter lately from New York, Joe Merritt and McCormick.

LETTER OF MRS. HARRISON.

The following letter of Mrs. Harrison is an answer to one sent by Messrs. Tucker and Bender, of Philadelphia, accompanying Sartain's beautiful mezzotint likeness of General Harrison, after Thomas Sully, Jr.'s original painting. The picture was handsomely mounted in black walnut, with emblems gilt upon the frame, which was also enriched by a deep gilt border.

NORTH BEND, Aug. 12th, 1841. Messrs. Tucker and Bender:

GENTLEMEN.—The likeness you were pleased to commit to the care of Messrs. Clarkson and M'Alpin was duly received, but the letter which you intended should accompany it, was not received until yesterday. I was informed by my son that you were indebted for it to the kindness of some friend or friends of my late lamented husband, in Philadelphia, and was sensibly impressed with feelings of obligation to them, and regretted my inability from the want of their proper address, so to express myself. Your kind letter relieved me from this embarrassment, and I hasten to offer you my sincere thanks for so valuable a present, one which for its elegant workmanship would be prized by any individual, but doubly so by me as being a likeness of him from whom I have been so recently separated, and with whom I shared for more than forty years the joys and sorrows of this world of change and tribulation.

Accept, gentlemen, my unfeigned thanks for four kind expressions of sympathy. Very respectfully yours, ANNA HARRISON.

DEATH.

At the Eagle Hotel, in this City, yesterday morning, Hamilton C. Graham, Esq. of Newbern.