

FROM THE NORFOLK BRIDGE. NATIVE TALENT!

We noticed a few days since the invention and completion of a new Locomotive Engine, by Mr. EDWARD A. G. YOUNG, upon greatly improved principles over the English Locomotives heretofore in use on our Rail Roads.

For the United States' Gazette.

I have just examined a Locomotive Steam Engine, constructed entirely by Mr. Edward A. G. Young, of New Castle, Delaware, and as one who delights to admire genius and pay a just tribute to merit, I will say never more highly gratified, and my astonishment was quite equal to my admiration when I was informed of the many discouraging difficulties this ingenious and enterprising gentleman encountered in his labors, the short time in which they were completed and the very limited and uncertain assistance with which he was aided in their execution.

DISGRACEFUL RIOT.

NEW YORK, July 1.

At about half past seven last evening, a disgraceful riot occurred in front of the door of the store of Mr. Hutchins, No. 174 Chatham street; which was marked with all the violence that usually characterizes such tumultuary assemblages.

CORRESPONDENCE.

BETWEEN THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES and the Honorable R. B. TANNEY, upon the subject of the resignation of his office as Secretary of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, June 25, 1834.

SIR: The Senate having yesterday refused to confirm my nomination, as Secretary of the Treasury, I beg leave to resign the commission with which you honored me, during the last recess.

It would expire, by its own limitation, at the end of the present session of Congress, which is now at hand.

But after the appointment has been submitted to the Senate, and acted on by them, it is due to you and myself, that I should conform to their decision, and retire at once from the office.

I cannot, however, take my final leave of the official relations which have connected me with your administration, without returning my cordial thanks for the many and continued proofs of kindness and confidence, which I have received at your hands.

I shall always bear them in grateful recollection, and am, sir, with the highest respect,

Your obedient servant, R. B. TANNEY.

The President, of the United States.

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Dear Sir: Your resignation of the appointment of Secretary of the Treasury, conferred upon you in the recess of the Senate, and now relinquished in consequence of the refusal of that body to confirm your nomination, has been received.

I cannot refrain from expressing on this occasion, my profound regret at the necessity of your retirement from that important office, nor can I suffer the opportunity to pass, without paying a just tribute to the patriotism, firmness, and ability which you have uniformly exhibited since your introduction into my cabinet.

Knowing that such a station was not desired by you, and was in opposition to your course of life, I could not but feel grateful to you, when, in compliance with my invitation, you exchanged the independence of your professional pursuits, for the labors and responsibilities of the office of Attorney General of the United States.

This sentiment was greatly and deservedly increased, during the last year, when upon becoming acquainted with the difficulties which surrounded me, and with my earnest desire to avail myself of your services in the Treasury Department, you generously abandoned the studies and avocations to which your life had been devoted, and encountered the responsibility of carrying into execution those great measures which the public interest, and the will of the People alike demanded at our hands.

For the prompt and disinterested aid, thus afforded me at the risk of personal sacrifices, which were then probable, and which have now been realized I feel that I owe you a debt of gratitude and regard, which I have not the power to discharge.

But, my dear sir, you have all along found support in a consciousness of right; and you already have a sure promise of reward in the approbation and applause which an intelligent and honest people always render to distinguish merit.

The plan of financial policy which you have initiated by your acts, and developed in your official reports, and which has thus far received the full approbation of the Representatives of the People, will, ultimately, I trust, be carried into complete operation; and its beneficial effects on the currency of the country, and the best interests of society, will be, in all future time, more than an adequate compensation for the momentary injustice to which you have now been subjected.

And as it is the martyrs in any cause, whose memory is held most sacred; so the victims in the great struggle to redeem our Republic from the corrupting domination of a great moneyed power, will be remembered and honored,

pounds to the square inch. After having passed the inclination, Mr. Young ran her at the rate of 33 miles an hour, with the same pressure, and under equal circumstances. The weight of the engine as before stated, exclusive of water, is 51-2 tons. Her driving wheels are 5 feet in diameter, and her forward 3 feet. Here cylinders are 11 inches in diameter, and 16 inch stroke. In many of the most nice parts of her machinery, however, as before observed, she is entirely new to any other engineer than Mr. Young.

The beauty of and symmetry of the "New Castle," (for such is the name given her, in honor of the town in which she was built,) has been admired by all who have looked at her. She stands this moment on the Road, while I write, a proud and beautiful monument of skill and industry, and an honor to the ingenious engineer who constructed her, and the very liberal and powerful company which employs his valuable services.

The fame which this production of his hands has acquired for Mr. Young, must be very flattering to so young a man.

He is justly considered the first Steam Engineer in the country, and he has already received applications from many Companies, for Locomotive Engines of his own construction. Success to genius and industry! May he reap the rich reward he so well deserves, and continue to be a high and shining light in the path of science. I have paid no forced compliment to Mr. Young. I have done no more than was my duty as an admirer of high talents and professional skill.

NEWTON.

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The facts, as obtained from official sources, are as follows:—A woman came into the shoe store of Mr. Hutchins to purchase a pair of shoes, and gave her old shoe as a measure. A number of pairs of shoes were produced, for her to try on, one of which she contrived to secrete about her person, and was leaving the store with them, when she was arrested in her course by Mr. Scribner, and Mr. H. Hudson, who took the shoes from her, and she left, without reclaiming her old shoe.

She immediately raised the cry that she was insulted and abused, and so excited the sympathies of the crowd that speedily assembled, that without ascertaining the facts, they immediately commenced the work of destruction. The carpet at the door was torn to pieces, the awning cut into tatters and thrown down, the window on the Moot street side was broken to pieces, and a rush was made to enter the store in order to complete the work of destruction. Some even went so far as to prevent the assembling of the watch, but they came in considerable numbers, and aided by Messrs. Thomas, Dunshee and Thompkins of the Police, and by Messrs. Green and Tarr, constables of the Fourth Ward, Mr. Shanklin of the Fifth ward, and others, were enabled to prevent the violence intended.

The mob then raised the cry of "State Prison monopoly! down with the store!" which destruction it appeared to be their determination to accomplish, but for the active exertions of Alderman Ferris, Justice McEwen of the 10th Ward Court, and the officers and watchmen in attendance. In his efforts to prevent the commission of violence, the coat of Alderman Ferris was torn from his body and himself considerably bruised; Mr. Shanklin was thrown down, trampled on and kicked, but escaped with whole bones, and several of the officers were violently assaulted.

There appeared to be a settled purpose to trample on all law, and to set at defiance all private right. In this tumultuous assemblage, more than 200 persons were engaged, and more than 2000 spectators were assembled to witness these disgraceful transactions. Some persons were arrested, who were rescued from the grasp of the watch by the mob, who followed them in their way to the watch house. From the violence evinced it was necessary to keep a guard until a late hour, to prevent the recurrence of scenes so destructive of law, order and decency. The mob after being a long time assembled were finally dispersed, and order was once more permitted to reign.

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

By the packet ship Congress, arrived at New York, advices are received from Vera Cruz to the 10th, and from the city of Mexico to the 3d inst. The intelligence is mysterious and indistinct, but we have gathered enough to ascertain that the political affairs of that fine country, are again in a very unsettled state, and that a new revolution has commenced, which threatens to be as bitter as any that has hitherto occurred, and must result in a more permanent establishment of the liberal and free institutions which the people have so long been contending for, and have for months past been so wisely attempting to carry into operation.—In the establishment of a despotic government with St. Ana at its head. St. Ana, at all events, has destroyed all the fame he has hitherto acquired, by acceding to the advice and flattering promises of the very enemies he has been fighting against for years, and uniting in their views to destroy all that has been done for the establishment of a free government.

We learn that the convoy for Vera Cruz was detained in the city, and the money withdrawn—and they write from the former place, that it occasioned great distress—money not being obtained at 3 or 4 per cent. per month.

From what we can learn of the occurrences in the month of May, it appears

that St. Ana remained at the head of Affairs, and in fact had "taken the whole responsibility" of affairs on himself—that the Congress finding they could not agree to the new measures he dictated, closed its session about the middle of May.—They had subsequently attempted to re-assemble, but St. Ana had declared that he would not recognise their acts.

Orders for the arrest of several of the most distinguished and patriotic members of the Congress, had been issued, but whether they were carried into effect or not, we have no information. Soon after the return of St. Ana from his farm, he displaced all the members then in the Cabinet, and appointed a new Ministry to act in accordance with new ideas he acquired during his retirement.

Puebla was about to be invested by Government troops.

Some of the States had declared for St. Ana—and others against him. This we suppose means that some are in favor of the claimed rights of the Clergy, and others in favor of the system of reform which has been going on, for suppressing the convents, and sequestration of the church property.

Tampico is stated to have declared against the views of St. Ana, whilst Vera Cruz was in favor. It appears that only the Central States have had opportunity to express their views in relation to the present state of things.

We give the above as coming from Passengers. The papers we have not seen, and confess that we are unable to comprehend the true situation of affairs or of parties, and can only say that, when we understand the subject better, we will further give our readers information of the state of things in that interesting but truly unfortunate country. We say unfortunate, because with vast resources, a large population and a fine country, they cannot (it appears) remain tranquil long enough to show the people the blessings and advantages of a free government.

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And as it is the martyrs in any cause, whose memory is held most sacred; so the victims in the great struggle to redeem our Republic from the corrupting domination of a great moneyed power, will be remembered and honored,

in proportion to their services and their sacrifices.

I am, very respectfully,

and sincerely, your friend and obt. servant,

ANDREW JACKSON.

Hon. R. B. TANNEY.

SHORT SERMONS.—In these days of impatience, says the New Haven Daily Herald, complaints are often if a minister exceeds forty minutes in his sermon; and an hour is considered quite an intolerable length for the best of such discourses; while a prayer sets a whole congregation in the fidgets if it keeps them standing above a quarter of an hour. Our ancestors, two hundred years ago, had very different notions; as an example of which, take the following account by Baillie, a writer in the time of Charles the Second, describing a prayer meeting held by an assembly of divines in 1643.

"We spent from nine to five graciously. After Dr. Twisse had begun with a brief prayer, Mr. Marshall prayed large two hours, most divinely confessing the sins of the assembly, in a wonderful proud and pathetic way. After, Mr. Arrow-smith preached an hour, then a psalm; thereafter, Mr. Vines prayed near two hours, and Mr. Palmer preached an hour, and Mr. Seaman prayed near two hours, then a psalm; after, Mr. Henderson bro't them to a sweet conference of the heart confessed in the assembly, and other seen faults to be remedied, and the conveniency to preach against all sects, especially anabaptists and antinomians. Dr. Twisse closed with a short prayer and blessing."

Fire.—A fire broke out in Wiscasset Maine, on the evening of the 24th ult, about 15 minutes before 11 o'clock, in the building occupied as a printing office and book store by Messrs. Crowl & Harris. When the engines arrived, the whole of the inside of the building appeared to be in flames. The fire had burned through the side in a number of places, and the flames were pouring out at the doors and windows; but when the engines were ready to operate upon it the fire was soon got under. The building was considerably injured. The press was not damaged and most of the type was preserved. All the books and stationery, which were kept in the front of the building, where the fire took were destroyed.—Esquiver.

Lucifer Matches.—We find the following method for making these excellent matches in the last number of the Mechanic's Journal; Perhaps it may be useful to some of our readers: Take two parts (by weight) of the sulphuret of antimony, and one part of the chlorate of Potash. Grind them both to a fine powder and make them into a paste with a solution of Glue. Common brimstone matches are to be dipped into it, and when dry they will inflame by being drawn through a folded piece of sand paper.

Old French Claims.—Mr Livingston, at Paris, at the request of Mr. Causten, Agent of Claims, at Washington, has transmitted to the Department of State the following documents in relation to claims for French spoliation prior to September, 1800, as well as those since that period, viz:

All the books and papers left in the Consulate at Paris, by the Commissioners under the Convention of 1800.

All the papers found in that Legation relating to claims, and mentioned in the letter of Mr. Rives, to which Mr. Causten refers.

All the ships' papers, and other papers found on board the several American vessels condemned there by the Council of Prizes and Imperial Decrees.

He had also a promise that copies of all the decrees, and other judiciary proceedings, in relation to American vessels, should be made out, and delivered to him, duly certified. As soon as this is done, which he hoped would be within six or eight weeks, they would be also sent on to the Department.—N. Y. Com.

FROM THE MILLESDALE VILLAGE.

THE MANY-SIDED MONSTER.

Poor old Sampson Culpepper said, a certain party in Georgia exhibited more sides than any thing he had ever seen. To which party he alluded, the poor old man did not mention; but his remarks apply very well to the present Calhoun and McDuffie party in Georgia:

1st. They showed the Crawford side;

2d. The Adams side;

3d. The Troup side;

4th. The Jackson side;

5th. The Georgia side on the indian question;

6th. The Anti-Jackson side;

7th and 8th. Sometimes the Bank side and sometimes the Anti Bank side;

9th. The Anti-Troup side: because Troup did not approve of nullification;

10th. The Nullification and Calhoun side;

11th. The Test-Oath side;

12th. The Indian side against Georgia;

13th. The State Rights side; and now;

14th. The Whig side.

What side they will next exhibit cannot be foreseen; for, like the hopping flea when you put your finger on them they are not there.

FROM THE NEW-YORK TRAVELER.

THE CATHOLIC ORPHANS.

A scene of touching interest occurred to Mr. and Mrs. Wood on Friday morning, when two little children, nearly infants, were ushered into their room, and sitting up to where they sat, each presented a trifling remembrance of their gratitude for the relief obtained by the oratorio, given on Sunday at the Catholic Cathedral. One of the children presented to Mr. Wood a beautifully worked "bead purse," made in the school, and having this inscription in small gold beads under some pretty musical devices:

"The Orphan's Gratitude. New-York. 1834."

The other child delivered to Mrs. Wood a paper with these few words, beautifully written by one of the orphans:

MADAM,

This is but a slight token of the orphan's gratitude, but it is hallowed by the orphan's prayer. Whatever is happiness on earth, may it be yours; and when earth's labors are done, may those exquisite and thrilling tones, which relieved our wants, be blended with the seraph voices around the throne of God in Heaven.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE PRESS AND ADVERTISER.

Mr. Loving.

I am induced to trespass once more upon your indulgence and the patience of your readers in reply to Tim Turpentine, and while I acknowledge that this was not altogether unexpected, you may derive some consolation from the circumstance of my not intending to be drawn further into a controversy with this dealer in slang and idiomatic jargon. He may therefore, if he pleases, enjoy the vulgar triumph of having the last word; and indeed I should not have noticed him a second time, were it not that his inordinate vanity would render him certain to construe even a contemptuous silence, into an acknowledgment of defeat.

As I endeavored in my first communication to have it distinctly understood, that I was not induced to notice him by any conviction of the necessity of refuting him; so it cannot now be expected that I should take any other notice of his reply, than, (as is consistent with my first intention,) to censure and expose him; for in contending with such an antagonist, victory itself would be disgrace, and contamination the natural consequence of any contact with a person, who as a writer, has nothing to lose in the way of reputation.

I pass over his assertion, at one time, that "A Voter" is a vain conceited strutting, (a supposition by the by very convenient to one, who has no other argument to interpose, since it involves the idea of irresponsibility in the party to whom the epithet is applied,) and his supposition at another, that it is his cousin "Spirits" whose features he seems so distinctly to describe, notwithstanding, his supposed disguise. In availing himself however, of the plea of youth and inexperience on the part of an antagonist, the conduct of Tim Turpentine exhibits a very striking resemblance to that of those, spurious pretenders to the character of "Men of Honor," who to avoid the inconvenient consequences of their insolence or impertinence are sometimes glad to shelter themselves behind the alleged irresponsibility or inequality of an antagonist. I pass over, likewise the obtuseness of intellect and dulness of apprehension exhibited in his misconstruction of my plain assertion that my object was to censure, while I did not think it necessary to refute him; but really such errors, though not worthy of notice in any other way, have a tendency to make it additionally irksome to deal with such a blunderer. As to his self-congratulation upon the qualified admission by "A Voter" of the premises from which he drew such extraordinary deductions, he is most heartily welcome to any gratification he may derive from it.

But mark this exquisite Metaphysician, this profound Moral Philosopher, whose leaden mind seems to impress something of the same character upon every thing he touches. I asked what was the object of electing a Member of Assembly to represent the Town, if it were not to represent its wealth, talent, respectability and interests?—but he answers "No! that is not the sole object, otherwise what becomes of the poor, the ignorant, the man in humble life, and whose interests lie in the meagre products of his labor?—Are not these entitled to representation?"

Here I would ask the doughty champion of the rights of the ignorant and the poor; this man who is continually with incendiary purpose, throwing the brand of discord among the different classes of society, by drawing unwise and injudicious distinctions, if the interest of the poor man is not as much identified with the interest of the Town as that of the rich? though not perhaps to the same extent. He draws the line of distinction himself, and to do so, is a tacit admission that it is just. But so far from having contemplated such a distinction, I supposed most assuredly that when I spoke of the interest of the Town, I was speaking of that of the poor as well as the rich. But further, I know of no substantial reason why there should not be talent and respectability, even among the poor. It is Tim Turpentine who appears to suppose them destitute, not I. Thus I know not of any injustice I have done them, unless Tim Turpentine will insist that their ignorance is to be represented, in which case, he himself perhaps, may acquire an additional interest in the representation.

He has also discovered that the avowal made by one of the "signers" of having acted under a false impression, releases the whole. This I can only say is being consistently absurd and ridiculous—the only thing in which he is consistent.—But admitting that the person alluded to, acted under a false impression, (of which we have no proof but this writer's say-so) who is to be responsible for the assurances alleged to have been given, but those who gave them? And I hardly think any man will charge the gentlemen who obtained the signatures, with having given any assurance that there would be no other candidate, though they may have suggested the probability of there being

none. But Tim Turpentine refrains in delicacy from using harsh epithets "in allusion to the pledge." Really his delicacy is quite fastidious, and perhaps equally prudent. Yet the very next moment he exonerates those gentlemen from the charge of insincerity or even unfairness in the transaction.

I proceed finally to notice what he says relative to the declaration of his candidate that he would never run again. I did not myself attach any great importance to the circumstance, nor was it of much consequence whether he had said so or not (except that it influenced some persons who might otherwise, have supported him, to sign the request to let Dudley that he would come out.) but Tim Turpentine in attempting to justify his modestly assumes that his (the candidate's) is the only arm to save the country from impending ruin, having therefore, "magnanimously sacrificed his personal comfort and private interest." Here as I have not the slightest wish to glance at the gentleman alluded to, I stop without comment, but permit me in conclusion to advise Tim Turpentine to stick to the use and admixture of the commodities, which in their nature and derivation bear so much affinity to the article, the name of which he has assumed as a *Nomme de Guerre*, and in mercy to the readers of the "Press," the community, and his own party, relinquish politics forever.

A Voter.

FOR THE PRESS AND ADVERTISER.

MR. EDITOR.

The folks in Town have little to do, I should judge, from their wrangling so much about nothing. It would be impolite, I suppose, to call them what I believe them to be—a pack of blockheads for their pains—Censor, Varnish, Tim Turpentine, Patrician, Publius, a Voter, and the whole tribe of scriblers. I wish some of them, who seem to have so much idle time, would come out into the country and help me hoe my corn, which is rather grassy, or make a tar kiln. What sort of a politician is Censor, who thinks it great presumption for a citizen to desire to know the political opinions of the candidate who offers to represent him, and that he should be rebuked by silent contempt. He must be a full blooded aristocrat, I should say, and a genuine disciple of Henry Clay, the great advocate of irresponsible representatives. The people sir, have a right to know the political opinions of the man who would represent them, and it is their privilege to make the demand publicly, and I cannot help thinking when a candidate shrinks from the enquiry, that there must be "something rotten in Denmark," some taint of federalism, or deep stain of nullification.

Publius is, to all intents and purposes a fence man, nicely balanced on a ridge, by his moral principles on one side, and his political opinions on the other, resembling a pair of saddle bags. He pretends to be in a wonderful dilemma, but it requires no great share of brains to set him right. He asks what is a man to do when there are two candidates before the people, one a wealthy respectable personage but politically opposed to him, and the other a proper rowdy, but with a man's face, the respectable gentleman who must not be asked a single question about his political opinions, will go against him under all circumstances, and the other can do no more, even if he deceives his supporters and violates his pledges but as there is at least an even chance that he will be firm to the political principles he professes, common sense tells "Publius" to support the rowdy and take half a chance in his favor, rather than a certainty against him. But this is making a great concession, and placing the case in the very worst point of view, for I think, without incurring the charge of much presumption, that there may be gentlemen on both sides of the question, as well as what we sometimes see, a pair of rowdies before the people.

Long Creek.

FOR THE PRESS AND ADVERTISER.

MR. EDITOR.

In my opinion the citizens of Wilmington who are entitled to vote for Commissioners to regulate the Town, should and by right ought to know what these regulations are—and if approved of, abide by them—if not, call a meeting and protest against those they disapprove of, decide the question at once, and let the Town Constable know what is to be done, and what left undone; and when there is just cause for complaint, let it be presented to the Commissioners, and let them say whether he has done the things he ought not to have done, or left undone the things he ought to have done.

Some say that the Town is not incorporated, and that the regulations are unconstitutional according to their understanding, and that the Town Constable has "taken the responsibility upon himself."

Conscientiousness.

"Philosophy has been guilty of what many seem to regard as an unpardonable offence—resorting to first principles, in order to justify her attacks upon existing systems, and lay a foundation for proposed improvements. Thus in the science of politics she has boldly assumed that none come into the world with rights, that the maintenance of these rights ought to be the great object of social institutions—that government was intended for the good of the whole, not the emolument of a few—that legitimate authority can have no other basis than general consent, for that force can never constitute right, that civil distinctions, originating from the agreement of society, always remains within the determination of society—and that laws, in order to be just, must bear equalty upon all."

ALIX.