

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE REGISTER.

Mr. Editor:—It appears to be the principal object of the Van Buren party, to create discord among the Whigs by exciting sympathy in favor of Mr. Clay.

As soon as I took my seat, you jumped aside July and exclaimed "Ha! ha! ha! Ladies, did you ever hear of such a ridiculous plan of ornamenting a Town with a long, narrow, ill-proportioned building—not large enough for a corn crib! Why the wind would blow it over; besides, it would be totally unfit for public meetings. In such a small crowded place, the speakers would be obliged to use speaking trumpets. It would be much better to use the Court House for Town Hall purposes, and stick to the old Market House until the Town could afford to build an elegant one. As to the Grog shops, I say let them pay an additional tax for licenses, and be forbidden to sell liquor to slaves." Down she sat and Mrs. Prudence took the floor.

"Mr. President:—I crave the indulgence of this august assembly for a few moments, whilst I deliver my opinion. I think Sir, a child must creep before he can walk—I think, Sir, a child had better wear an old garment, if he has not the money to buy a new one, and scuffle and economize until he can get enough to buy a new one. I think, Sir, it is better to put up with a temporary inconvenience, than to run headlong into debt without seeing a prospect of getting out of it."

"In answer to the universal cry of 'Mr. President—speak! speak!' I arose and remarked—'Ladies, I feel highly honored at presiding over such a general, intelligent, accomplished and dignified assembly, and I must acknowledge that the orators have acquitted themselves admirably, and I am quite embarrassed. I know not how to decide the question. With your permission, Ladies, I would recommend that we all disperse, and that the doings of this meeting be sent to the Register's Office for publication, hoping thereby that the public will be entertained. Is this your mind Ladies?' Agreed—acred—unanimous."

"In obedience to this request, I now send you this communication. JOHN HOBBSY, Presr.

Louisburg, Jan. 9, 1840. Mr. Gales:—During a recent visit to New York, I purchased at Auction, the effects of a literary character, who had deceased, which were contained in an old trunk, called emphatically the ALLIGATOR TRUNK, it having been covered with Alligators' skins. My curiosity was greatly excited at the auction, to see the contents of the Trunk from the representations made by the Auctioneer, respecting the ex-entrance character and versatility of talents of the late owner of the Trunk. Since my return to North Carolina, I have made hasty inspection of some of the scraps and papers in the Trunk, and I have discovered that there are many valuable articles and essays, some finished and some incomplete, and some from Correspondents, both male and female many of which would enrich the columns of a Newspaper or Semi-weekly paper, if they were sent to the Register's Office. I think it would be an acquisition to your columns to have the privilege of selecting from the Alligator Trunk, and I should like to see some of these original scraps and essays in print. Should you think favorably of the plan, I will send articles to you occasionally from the ALLIGATOR TRUNK as I may have leisure to transcribe them.—An answer is requested.

Your friend, &c. P.S. You can publish the foregoing letter and your answer in the REGISTER, should you accede to my proposal and then I will transcribe some of the pieces and send you. I withhold my name, for the present as I hate to be called an author. INCOSBITO.

[We are all impatient, as doubtless our readers will be, on reading the above, to get a glimpse at the contents of the ALLIGATOR TRUNK. Let us hear from you, Mr. INCOSBITO, and that right soon.] Edit. Reg.

As for Mr. Clay, he cares not who is President, so that his country is again restored to its former prosperity; for his name and fame will be handed down to posterity, pure and spotless. He will be remembered by a grateful country, long after many of our Presidents shall be forgotten. Mr. Clay's friends, in giving way to a majority of the Whig brethren, did so, knowing Gen. Harrison to be the most popular man in the country. It was not that they loved *Cæsar* less, but that they loved *Rome* more. CINCINNATUS.

FOR THE REGISTER. The citizens of Raleigh are all in commotion about the erection of a new Market and Town House. Friend is arrayed against friend, brother against brother, and husband against wife, brother and sister, are getting to loggerheads. I tell you the times are growing equally. Last night, I went home to supper later than usual, and to my astonishment, I found a levy of ladies of both parties, discussing the all-absorbing question. I soon discovered they were on an electioneering adventure—they had been secured the town all day, and were quite justified, but they dispersed. Both parties were aiming at my vote, one working through my wife Polly, who was very zealous on one side, and the other operating through my sister Judy, who was red hot on the other side of the question. After a long struggle, I restored order amongst them and got them to agree to debate the question, promising to yield my conviction to the party which should prevail. I took a seat as President at the meeting and Judge. Sister Judy being called on for her opinion, arose and addressed the Chair:

"Mr. President:—I arise with no little emotion, to give my opinion on a subject fraught with vast consequences to the community. I am, Sir, for having the Market remain where it is. I cannot see any advantage to the town to have a bigger one. It is large enough to hold all the trades of the town. When the Rail Road is finished, and the town increases in population and wealth, it will be time enough to talk about a new Market; besides, it will be throwing away money and creating a debt to build another, and you cannot remedy any existing evil by a removal to the site now selected for a new Market. You cannot put down the Grog shops, without the aid of Military force. I yield the floor to sister Polly."

Mrs. Hobbsy arose and went on as follows: "Mr. President:—When I look around me and see myself surrounded with so much female delicacy, intelligence, and wealth, I cannot, for a moment, indulge the idea, that the ladies will consent to use the old Market as long as it continues in Grog alley. Only think how the very atmosphere of the Market House is contaminated! Our servants are tempted to drink and they acquire bad habits. I think, and that we need not only a larger Market House, but a Town Hall, in which we can hold public meetings. I am for improving and ornamenting the Town, by erecting a Town House, 60 or 70 feet long and 40 or 50 feet wide, on brick or rock pillars, constructed so that the basement story may be used as a place for Marking; I appeal to your liberality, to your taste and common sense, to urge this plan until it is adopted, and to raise the money until they all unite in the plan."

Here a scramble ensued for the floor, which was occupied just long enough by Mrs. Lightfoot to exclaim— "Mr. President:—Where, in the name of old Nick, is the money coming from to carry out Mrs. Hobbsy's splendid scheme? Why, the plot of ground is worth \$4000, or more, and the building \$10,000, and all this for show, to look grand."

At this stage of the business, being called on to inform the meeting, if I could, what was the plan agreed upon by the commissioners, I rose and observed, "that I understood that they had purchased a small piece of ground on Fayetteville street, and contemplated, and had contracted to have built thereon, a Market and Town House, two stories in height—the upper story for a Town House. The building to be 60 feet long and 18 or 20 feet wide; but as there were objections to the site, they had concluded to buy the other vacant lot adjoining, and enlarge the building so as to be 80 by 24."

As soon as I took my seat, you jumped aside July and exclaimed "Ha! ha! ha! Ladies, did you ever hear of such a ridiculous plan of ornamenting a Town with a long, narrow, ill-proportioned building—not large enough for a corn crib! Why the wind would blow it over; besides, it would be totally unfit for public meetings. In such a small crowded place, the speakers would be obliged to use speaking trumpets. It would be much better to use the Court House for Town Hall purposes, and stick to the old Market House until the Town could afford to build an elegant one. As to the Grog shops, I say let them pay an additional tax for licenses, and be forbidden to sell liquor to slaves." Down she sat and Mrs. Prudence took the floor.

"Mr. President:—I crave the indulgence of this august assembly for a few moments, whilst I deliver my opinion. I think Sir, a child must creep before he can walk—I think, Sir, a child had better wear an old garment, if he has not the money to buy a new one, and scuffle and economize until he can get enough to buy a new one. I think, Sir, it is better to put up with a temporary inconvenience, than to run headlong into debt without seeing a prospect of getting out of it."

"In answer to the universal cry of 'Mr. President—speak! speak!' I arose and remarked—'Ladies, I feel highly honored at presiding over such a general, intelligent, accomplished and dignified assembly, and I must acknowledge that the orators have acquitted themselves admirably, and I am quite embarrassed. I know not how to decide the question. With your permission, Ladies, I would recommend that we all disperse, and that the doings of this meeting be sent to the Register's Office for publication, hoping thereby that the public will be entertained. Is this your mind Ladies?' Agreed—acred—unanimous."

"In obedience to this request, I now send you this communication. JOHN HOBBSY, Presr.

Louisburg, Jan. 9, 1840. Mr. Gales:—During a recent visit to New York, I purchased at Auction, the effects of a literary character, who had deceased, which were contained in an old trunk, called emphatically the ALLIGATOR TRUNK, it having been covered with Alligators' skins. My curiosity was greatly excited at the auction, to see the contents of the Trunk from the representations made by the Auctioneer, respecting the ex-entrance character and versatility of talents of the late owner of the Trunk. Since my return to North Carolina, I have made hasty inspection of some of the scraps and papers in the Trunk, and I have discovered that there are many valuable articles and essays, some finished and some incomplete, and some from Correspondents, both male and female many of which would enrich the columns of a Newspaper or Semi-weekly paper, if they were sent to the Register's Office. I think it would be an acquisition to your columns to have the privilege of selecting from the Alligator Trunk, and I should like to see some of these original scraps and essays in print. Should you think favorably of the plan, I will send articles to you occasionally from the ALLIGATOR TRUNK as I may have leisure to transcribe them.—An answer is requested.

Your friend, &c. P.S. You can publish the foregoing letter and your answer in the REGISTER, should you accede to my proposal and then I will transcribe some of the pieces and send you. I withhold my name, for the present as I hate to be called an author. INCOSBITO.

ing back to another large street, and contemplated, and had contracted to have built thereon, a Market and Town House, two stories in height—the upper story for a Town House. The building to be 60 feet long and 18 or 20 feet wide; but as there were objections to the site, they had concluded to buy the other vacant lot adjoining, and enlarge the building so as to be 80 by 24."

As soon as I took my seat, you jumped aside July and exclaimed "Ha! ha! ha! Ladies, did you ever hear of such a ridiculous plan of ornamenting a Town with a long, narrow, ill-proportioned building—not large enough for a corn crib! Why the wind would blow it over; besides, it would be totally unfit for public meetings. In such a small crowded place, the speakers would be obliged to use speaking trumpets. It would be much better to use the Court House for Town Hall purposes, and stick to the old Market House until the Town could afford to build an elegant one. As to the Grog shops, I say let them pay an additional tax for licenses, and be forbidden to sell liquor to slaves." Down she sat and Mrs. Prudence took the floor.

"Mr. President:—I crave the indulgence of this august assembly for a few moments, whilst I deliver my opinion. I think Sir, a child must creep before he can walk—I think, Sir, a child had better wear an old garment, if he has not the money to buy a new one, and scuffle and economize until he can get enough to buy a new one. I think, Sir, it is better to put up with a temporary inconvenience, than to run headlong into debt without seeing a prospect of getting out of it."

"In answer to the universal cry of 'Mr. President—speak! speak!' I arose and remarked—'Ladies, I feel highly honored at presiding over such a general, intelligent, accomplished and dignified assembly, and I must acknowledge that the orators have acquitted themselves admirably, and I am quite embarrassed. I know not how to decide the question. With your permission, Ladies, I would recommend that we all disperse, and that the doings of this meeting be sent to the Register's Office for publication, hoping thereby that the public will be entertained. Is this your mind Ladies?' Agreed—acred—unanimous."

"In obedience to this request, I now send you this communication. JOHN HOBBSY, Presr.

Louisburg, Jan. 9, 1840. Mr. Gales:—During a recent visit to New York, I purchased at Auction, the effects of a literary character, who had deceased, which were contained in an old trunk, called emphatically the ALLIGATOR TRUNK, it having been covered with Alligators' skins. My curiosity was greatly excited at the auction, to see the contents of the Trunk from the representations made by the Auctioneer, respecting the ex-entrance character and versatility of talents of the late owner of the Trunk. Since my return to North Carolina, I have made hasty inspection of some of the scraps and papers in the Trunk, and I have discovered that there are many valuable articles and essays, some finished and some incomplete, and some from Correspondents, both male and female many of which would enrich the columns of a Newspaper or Semi-weekly paper, if they were sent to the Register's Office. I think it would be an acquisition to your columns to have the privilege of selecting from the Alligator Trunk, and I should like to see some of these original scraps and essays in print. Should you think favorably of the plan, I will send articles to you occasionally from the ALLIGATOR TRUNK as I may have leisure to transcribe them.—An answer is requested.

Your friend, &c. P.S. You can publish the foregoing letter and your answer in the REGISTER, should you accede to my proposal and then I will transcribe some of the pieces and send you. I withhold my name, for the present as I hate to be called an author. INCOSBITO.

[We are all impatient, as doubtless our readers will be, on reading the above, to get a glimpse at the contents of the ALLIGATOR TRUNK. Let us hear from you, Mr. INCOSBITO, and that right soon.] Edit. Reg.

As for Mr. Clay, he cares not who is President, so that his country is again restored to its former prosperity; for his name and fame will be handed down to posterity, pure and spotless. He will be remembered by a grateful country, long after many of our Presidents shall be forgotten. Mr. Clay's friends, in giving way to a majority of the Whig brethren, did so, knowing Gen. Harrison to be the most popular man in the country. It was not that they loved *Cæsar* less, but that they loved *Rome* more. CINCINNATUS.

FOR THE REGISTER. The citizens of Raleigh are all in commotion about the erection of a new Market and Town House. Friend is arrayed against friend, brother against brother, and husband against wife, brother and sister, are getting to loggerheads. I tell you the times are growing equally. Last night, I went home to supper later than usual, and to my astonishment, I found a levy of ladies of both parties, discussing the all-absorbing question. I soon discovered they were on an electioneering adventure—they had been secured the town all day, and were quite justified, but they dispersed. Both parties were aiming at my vote, one working through my wife Polly, who was very zealous on one side, and the other operating through my sister Judy, who was red hot on the other side of the question. After a long struggle, I restored order amongst them and got them to agree to debate the question, promising to yield my conviction to the party which should prevail. I took a seat as President at the meeting and Judge. Sister Judy being called on for her opinion, arose and addressed the Chair:

"Mr. President:—I arise with no little emotion, to give my opinion on a subject fraught with vast consequences to the community. I am, Sir, for having the Market remain where it is. I cannot see any advantage to the town to have a bigger one. It is large enough to hold all the trades of the town. When the Rail Road is finished, and the town increases in population and wealth, it will be time enough to talk about a new Market; besides, it will be throwing away money and creating a debt to build another, and you cannot remedy any existing evil by a removal to the site now selected for a new Market. You cannot put down the Grog shops, without the aid of Military force. I yield the floor to sister Polly."

Mrs. Hobbsy arose and went on as follows: "Mr. President:—When I look around me and see myself surrounded with so much female delicacy, intelligence, and wealth, I cannot, for a moment, indulge the idea, that the ladies will consent to use the old Market as long as it continues in Grog alley. Only think how the very atmosphere of the Market House is contaminated! Our servants are tempted to drink and they acquire bad habits. I think, and that we need not only a larger Market House, but a Town Hall, in which we can hold public meetings. I am for improving and ornamenting the Town, by erecting a Town House, 60 or 70 feet long and 40 or 50 feet wide, on brick or rock pillars, constructed so that the basement story may be used as a place for Marking; I appeal to your liberality, to your taste and common sense, to urge this plan until it is adopted, and to raise the money until they all unite in the plan."

Here a scramble ensued for the floor, which was occupied just long enough by Mrs. Lightfoot to exclaim— "Mr. President:—Where, in the name of old Nick, is the money coming from to carry out Mrs. Hobbsy's splendid scheme? Why, the plot of ground is worth \$4000, or more, and the building \$10,000, and all this for show, to look grand."

At this stage of the business, being called on to inform the meeting, if I could, what was the plan agreed upon by the commissioners, I rose and observed, "that I understood that they had purchased a small piece of ground on Fayetteville street, and contemplated, and had contracted to have built thereon, a Market and Town House, two stories in height—the upper story for a Town House. The building to be 60 feet long and 18 or 20 feet wide; but as there were objections to the site, they had concluded to buy the other vacant lot adjoining, and enlarge the building so as to be 80 by 24."

As soon as I took my seat, you jumped aside July and exclaimed "Ha! ha! ha! Ladies, did you ever hear of such a ridiculous plan of ornamenting a Town with a long, narrow, ill-proportioned building—not large enough for a corn crib! Why the wind would blow it over; besides, it would be totally unfit for public meetings. In such a small crowded place, the speakers would be obliged to use speaking trumpets. It would be much better to use the Court House for Town Hall purposes, and stick to the old Market House until the Town could afford to build an elegant one. As to the Grog shops, I say let them pay an additional tax for licenses, and be forbidden to sell liquor to slaves." Down she sat and Mrs. Prudence took the floor.

"Mr. President:—I crave the indulgence of this august assembly for a few moments, whilst I deliver my opinion. I think Sir, a child must creep before he can walk—I think, Sir, a child had better wear an old garment, if he has not the money to buy a new one, and scuffle and economize until he can get enough to buy a new one. I think, Sir, it is better to put up with a temporary inconvenience, than to run headlong into debt without seeing a prospect of getting out of it."

"In answer to the universal cry of 'Mr. President—speak! speak!' I arose and remarked—'Ladies, I feel highly honored at presiding over such a general, intelligent, accomplished and dignified assembly, and I must acknowledge that the orators have acquitted themselves admirably, and I am quite embarrassed. I know not how to decide the question. With your permission, Ladies, I would recommend that we all disperse, and that the doings of this meeting be sent to the Register's Office for publication, hoping thereby that the public will be entertained. Is this your mind Ladies?' Agreed—acred—unanimous."

"In obedience to this request, I now send you this communication. JOHN HOBBSY, Presr.

Louisburg, Jan. 9, 1840. Mr. Gales:—During a recent visit to New York, I purchased at Auction, the effects of a literary character, who had deceased, which were contained in an old trunk, called emphatically the ALLIGATOR TRUNK, it having been covered with Alligators' skins. My curiosity was greatly excited at the auction, to see the contents of the Trunk from the representations made by the Auctioneer, respecting the ex-entrance character and versatility of talents of the late owner of the Trunk. Since my return to North Carolina, I have made hasty inspection of some of the scraps and papers in the Trunk, and I have discovered that there are many valuable articles and essays, some finished and some incomplete, and some from Correspondents, both male and female many of which would enrich the columns of a Newspaper or Semi-weekly paper, if they were sent to the Register's Office. I think it would be an acquisition to your columns to have the privilege of selecting from the Alligator Trunk, and I should like to see some of these original scraps and essays in print. Should you think favorably of the plan, I will send articles to you occasionally from the ALLIGATOR TRUNK as I may have leisure to transcribe them.—An answer is requested.

Your friend, &c. P.S. You can publish the foregoing letter and your answer in the REGISTER, should you accede to my proposal and then I will transcribe some of the pieces and send you. I withhold my name, for the present as I hate to be called an author. INCOSBITO.



THE REGISTER.

"Our's are the plans of fair, delightful peace, Unwarped by party rage, to live like brothers."

FRIDAY, JANUARY 17, 1840.

FOR GOVERNOR, JOHN H. MOREHEAD, of Guilford.

FOR PRESIDENT, WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON.

One Presidential Term—the integrity of Public Servants—the safety of the Public Money, and the general good of the PEOPLE.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT, JOHN TYLER.

"NEITHER THE STATES WHERE SLAVERY DOES NOT EXIST, NOR THE GOVERNMENT OF THE UNITED STATES, CAN, WITHOUT ASSUMPTION OF POWER, AND VIOLATION OF A SOLEMN COMPACT, DO ANY THING TO RESTRICT, IN ANY MANNER, THE RIGHTS OF THOSE WHO ARE IMMEDIATELY INTERESTED."—Gen. Harrison's Speech at Vincennes.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT. A negro girl, about 14 years of age, the property of Mrs. MOREHEAD, of this vicinity, was killed on Wednesday last, by the limb of a falling Tree. She was in the new ground, where the hands were clearing, and as a Tree was in the act of falling, was warned of the danger, but she was either not quick enough in her movements, or ran in the wrong direction, and was crushed to death.

VAN BUREN CONVENTION. The "Standard" contains the Journal of the proceedings of the Van Buren Convention, recently held in this City. Thirty-five counties were represented by Delegates present, and three counties by proxy—in all 38.

THE ACCEPTANCE. We publish, to-day, as a part of the History of the times, Judge SAUNDERS' Letter, accepting the nomination for Governor of his party.

We are somewhat astonished to find that the Judge, in casting about to find objections to Gen. HARRISON, should make use of the pitiful one, that he did not receive the vote of the Southern States in the Harrisburg Convention. The objection, to say the least, is disingenuous; for Judge SAUNDERS knows, as well as any one else, that though Mr. CLAY was the favorite of the South, yet, in the final vote, every Southern State voted for Gen. HARRISON, and the nomination was unanimous. How then, can he say, that no Southern man had the temerity to vote for him? What did the Harrisburg Convention vote for? Not to cram Mr. CLAY down the throats of the Delegates, *volens volens*, but to compare notes, calculate the chances, and select the strongest man. And when the Southern Delegates found that Gen. HARRISON was the strongest, they yielded their first choice without a murmur, and cheerfully voted for the Farmer of North Bend. It was in the same way, that Judge SAUNDERS received the unanimous nomination of the late Convention. No one believes, that when the Delegates arrived in this City, they all preferred the Judge as their Candidate; but yet, after interchanging views, a majority thought him the strongest man—the minority gave up their first choice, and he was accordingly unanimously nominated.

Judge SAUNDERS seems perfectly satisfied of Mr. VAN BUREN's good faith towards the South, because he has made pledges. But of what avail are PLEDGES, in the face of such OVERT ACTS as we publish to-day, from the "Louisville Journal." They ought not to weigh a feather in the scale. The Whigs rely not upon Gen. HARRISON's professions, as evidence of his friendliness for the South, but upon his recorded votes, when he had no inducement to play a double part.—They rely upon his vote against the Missouri restriction; on his vote to allow Slavery in Arkansas; on the fact that he was the first man, in the Congress of the United States, to introduce a bill to repeal the duty on imported Salt—a bill, which Mr. Van Buren not only voted against, but also spoke against. And they rely farther, on the fact, that in the whole history of Gen. HARRISON, not one act can be pointed to, militating against Southern interests or Southern policy.

BANK OF THE STATE. The Statement of the affairs of this Institution, which we publish to-day, exhibits them in a sound and healthy condition, well calculated to increase public confidence in those who have the management of its concerns.

LABOR LOST. An anonymous Correspondent in Wednesday's "Standard" is endeavoring to convict us of inconsistency, because we have hoisted the HARRISON flag, after contending so zealously for Mr. CLAY. We do not like to reply to these *masked* writers, because we do not know whether to use canister or grape-seed shot. But the writer may spare himself further trouble, for we will admit, at once, what he seems to be desirous of establishing, viz.—that, so far as our personal wishes were concerned, we greatly preferred CLAY to HARRISON as our candidate. We will go further. We thought, and still think, that Mr. CLAY would run better in North Carolina, than Gen. HARRISON, because his history is better known; but, really, the satisfaction with which the nomination of the latter has been received, induces us to hope that the Whigs can carry North-Carolina, even with their second best.

"THE RUBICON." This seems to be a favorite word about Caswell Court House. Proposals are issued for printing a paper at Yanceyville, to bear this title; and we recollect, a few years since, at a "Democratic" Festival there, our Senator, Mr. Brown, was toasted "as the RUBICON, before whom Feds, Nullies, and Biddle-bank men, put off their armor and tremble." Perhaps the same prolific brain suggested both the Toast and the title.

THE NORTHERN MAIL. Since the Potomac closed, the Mail is conveyed South by land to Fredericksburg, and does not reach Petersburg till night, where it lies till next morning. So that, until the Steamboats can again run, one day will be constantly lost.

PRETTY GOOD.

It is not, perhaps, generally known, that Judge SAUNDERS is unable to walk without the aid of a crutch, in consequence of a slight injury received whilst on his Circuit. This explanation is necessary to understand the following dialogue:

W. I say, what do you think of the Van Buren nomination for Governor? V. Why, I have just come from Tennessee, a racing country, and I think it looks rather squally to a *dog leg* for the People's purse, who is let down in the fore leg—especially when he has a perfect Boston to run against.

VAN BUREN AND ABOLITION.

The Whig Editors are too modest. They employ themselves in knocking down the men of straw set up by their adversaries, instead of carrying the war into Africa, as Mr. RITCHIE would say—not the "Thomas Ritchie of North-Carolina" but the "Veritas sans peur." Thus, they are now employed in defending Gen. HARRISON from the made-up charge of being an Abolitionist, instead of fixing it, like the shirt of Nessus, on Mr. VAN BUREN. Let every dispassionate, unprejudiced reader, peruse the article in this paper headed—"Mr. Van Buren—Abolition—the Missouri Restriction"—embracing facts on the best authorities, and ask himself, what Mr. VAN BUREN'S PLEDGES are worth, of which the Van Buren nominee for Governor makes such a parade. The party may denounce Abolition as much as they please, yet they secretly hope to make Mr. Van Buren President through its means. If they are so opposed to Abolition, as to be unwilling "to handle the unclean thing," why should they select for Vice President an individual who declared himself in a public Speech, in favor of the success of "Abolition Societies," on the ground that the "destinies of his own children were identified with the issue of this question." When we hear a party, who choose MARTIN VAN BUREN and RICHARD M. JOHNSON as their leaders, rail against Abolition, were reminded of the old story of the culprit, who in order to baffle pursuit, bawled out more lustily than any of his followers—"Stop Thief—stop Thief!"

THE MARYLAND MEDICAL AND SURGICAL JOURNAL.

A very handsome quarterly Periodical, has just made its appearance, under the auspices of the Medical and Surgical Faculty of Maryland, from the Press of JOHN MURPHY. In addition to original communications, this Journal will embrace the Reports of the Committee of the State Faculty, who have been appointed to present a digest of all the Improvements in every department of the Profession at home and abroad, together with a Periopsis of all foreign and domestic intelligence worthy of record. It will be occasionally embellished with Engravings, Litho raphs, Woodcuts and Portraits of distinguished members of the Profession. The 1st No. contains a likeness of the late Dr. Samuel Baker. The Work will, besides, be the Official Organ of the Medical Department of the Army and Navy of the United States.

Each number will contain at least 128 pages in 8vo. and be issued on the 1st of January, April, July and October, at \$2 50, if paid in advance, or \$3, if deferred. It can be subscribed for to any regular Bookseller.

MR. WEBSTER.

On Monday evening last, this gentleman met in the Capitol of Massachusetts, at Boston, a large number of the members of the Legislature, and of his fellow-citizens, who welcomed him home with the liveliest demonstrations of respect and kindness, and whom he addressed for over an hour, on matters of finance, the compromise upon the Tariff, &c. &c. To GENERAL HARRISON, he cheerfully gave his support; not a sullen acquiescence but his best wishes, and best efforts for success.

NEW YORK.

The Legislature of this State has met and organized by the election of GEORGE W. PATTERSON, (Whig,) as Speaker of the House; P. B. Prindle, Clerk; and M. Magowan, Sergeant-at-Arms.

In the Senate, Lieutenant Gov. BRADISH took the Chair and administered the oath of office to the new Members.

RATHER SUSPICIOUS.

Mr. CALHOUN's first act, on sending in his address to Mr. VAN BUREN, is to introduce a bill to cede the whole of the Public Domain to the new States. Mr. CALHOUN's object, if he acted as the organ of the Administration, knowing how resolutely bent Mr. Van Buren has been on this policy, ever since he turned his thoughts to the White House. In his Life, by HOLLAND, pages 232-33, we find the annexed extract. The avowed there made, taken in connection with Mr. CALHOUN's course, warrants the belief, that the latter gentleman, in presenting his bill, acted under the wishes and direction of the President.

"On a motion, in the Senate of the United States, May 18th, 1826, Mr. VAN BUREN said, the subject of the Public Lands was becoming daily more and more interesting, and would occupy much time in legislation. It extended the patronage of the Government over the States in which they were situated, to a great extent; it subjected them to an unwise and unprofitable dependence on the Federal Government, &c.—No man could devise some plan by which the United States might be relieved from the ownership of this property, by some equitable mode. He would vote for a proposition to vest the lands in the States in which they stood, upon some equitable terms, as related to the other States in the Confederacy. He hoped that after having full information on the subject, they would be able to effect that great object. He believed, that if those lands were disposed of at once, to the several States, it would be satisfactory to all."

INDELL COUNTY.

"I feel confident, that the Whigs of this county, without a single exception, will support HARRISON.

MONEY MATTERS.—The New-York Courier of Tuesday says:

Money here continues in pressing demand, though the securities in the market, both in number and amount are greatly diminished, and our banks have not diminished their line of discounts. The paper of our leading houses at 90 days and 4 months, readily commands 14 a 1/2 per cent per month, and the Bonds and Notes of some of our institutions are selling at 1 a 2 per cent.

The Philadelphia Inquirer of the same day says:

Our Money Market is decidedly easier. The out door rates yesterday, ranged from 1/2 to 1 per cent a month.—U. S. Post Notes sold at 10 per cent, per an. Stocks of most kinds have improved considerably within the last day or two.

Insurance against Fire.—An example of prudence in this respect, is afforded in the action of a house-holder, at Providence, R. Island. A policy on one of the buildings lately injured by fire, in that city, expired the morning before the occurrence, but the owner immediately renewed it, and the morning after, received the amount of his loss: thus by timely care, saving himself from ruin.

CONGRESS.

EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, JAN. 17.

In the House, yesterday, Mr. Randolph, of N. Jersey, resumed the Speech which he commenced on Thursday, on the contested Election of his State, in which he vindicated the course taken by the Governor and Council, and the right of his colleagues claiming under their commission.

Mr. Smith, of Maine, next obtained the floor, and explained the case of Roberts, from that State, which had been referred to by Mr. Bots. Mr. S. concluded what he had to say, by an Eulogium on Gen. Jackson.

Mr. Starkweather, of Ohio, next addressed the Chair; but had not proceeded far, before he was reminded by the Speaker, that the hour of one had arrived, the time heretofore fixed for the election of a Printer to the House. [Cries were heard of "Go on! go on!"]

Mr. Rives, of Va., moved to postpone the orders of the day, that the present debate might proceed.

Mr. Clifford, of Maine, enquired of the Chair, whether the order of the day was now binding, the Rules of the House having been suspended to receive the Resolution now under debate?

The Chair replied, that his own judgment was, that the order of the day was suspended with the rest of the rules and orders; but the recent practice of the House had been the other way, and the Chair declined assuming the responsibility of changing it. A debate arose on this point, when the Speaker, after some time, said he had reconsidered the opinion he had expressed, and decided that the orders of the day were suspended, as well the special order as all others, and that the debate must therefore proceed.

From this decision, Mr. Giddings took an appeal, which after being discussed, was withdrawn.

Mr. Starkweather then resumed his Speech, with great animation, and continued it till 2 o'clock.

Mr. Clifford, of Maine, then rose, and commenced a History of the Election throughout, defining the conduct of the Clerk, and proposed to read as a part of his Speech, the defence which the Clerk himself had prepared for his course. Some doubts were expressed as to the propriety of reading this defence of the Clerk.—It was however agreed that it should be read, and the Clerk was directed to read it. After the reading had proceeded for some time, a motion was made to adjourn, which, after some irregular conversation, was carried.

In the Senate, a good deal of time was occupied on the disputed boundary between the State of Missouri and the Territory of Iowa, occasioned by a letter addressed to the Senate by the Delegate from that Territory.

Mr. Walker presented a memorial from numerous citizens of Florida, praying for a division of that Territory by the Suwanee river, into two States. The memorial was laid on the table.

The bill for the occupation of Florida by armed settlers, underwent further discussion. Mr. Strange opposed the bill, and Mr. Tappan moved to reconsider it. The motion was ordered to lie on the table till tomorrow.

The previous letter of our Correspondent was dated the 11th, instead of the 10th of Jan.

WASHINGTON, JANUARY 12.

The only progress which the House of Representatives made yesterday in the public business, was in hearing (not hearing, but rather in getting through with) a Speech and a half on the Jersey case, from a couple of Tory members, and then the House adjourned. When the matter will be finally disposed of, no one can undertake to say. The more the case is examined, the more flagitious does the conduct of the Tory party in their outrage on the rights of N. Jersey appear. So few had the hardihood to suppose that the credentials of the Governor of the State would be seriously disputed, that had the question been taken the first week of the Session, a large majority would have sustained the right of the N. Jersey members.—All the South Carolina members intended so to do; but the Harrisburg nomination came; a new game opened to Calhoun, and he carried nearly the whole delegation over to the other side. As that party took sides against the validity of the credentials, the whole body of Loco Focos went with them, and thus effectuated the greatest insult that was ever committed against a State of the