

**Proclamation of the President of the Republic of Texas.**

Criticism on Texas.—But recently called to discharge the executive duties of your government, it is with inexpressible regret that I observe the slightest indication of alarm among us. To provide for and protect our wives and children, is a sacred duty prompted by nature, and sanctified by every kindly feeling. But in the manner of discharging that duty, we may commit many and fatal errors. The best security for families is to be found in a gallant bearing before the enemy. Our army is in the field, and preparing to meet, as it has ever done, to repel that enemy. Gen. Houston calls for reinforcements; a small accession to his noble band will enable him to advance and speedily chastise the presumption of the invader. Rally, then, fellow citizens, to the standard of freedom. Let every idle rumor, circulated perhaps by the artifices of the enemy to paralyze your hands and divert your thoughts from our one grand purpose, the independence of Texas, pass unheeded. By an unbroken unanimity of voices, you have declared that "Texas shall be free, sovereign and independent." Let us, with equal unanimity, resolve to sustain that declaration, to ratify it with our hearts, and, if need be, to seal it with our blood. Our fathers achieved their emancipation, and were abundantly rewarded for their toil. But they persevered through many reverses—surmounted many disasters—and gloriously triumphed. We have sustained no reverses.

The fall of the Alamo is the surest guarantee to our ultimate success. That Spartan band who so nobly perished there have bequeathed to us an example, which ought and will be imitated, and have inflicted on the enemy a terror and a loss that is equivalent to a defeat. Rally, then, fellow citizens, to the standard of your country. While the army is between your families and the enemy, they are safe; reinforce and sustain that army, and our wives and children are secure from pollution. The government will remove to Harrisburg, but that removal is not the result of any apprehension that the enemy are near us. It was resolved upon as a measure conducive to the common good, before any such report was in circulation; it has not been expedited by such report.

Again I conjure you, fellow citizens, listen not to any rumor that runs trumpet-tongued through the country. The government is perfecting arrangements as rapidly as possible to insure the transmission of official intelligence, on which they and you may rely with confidence. Let us acquit ourselves like men; gird up the loins of our minds, and by our united, prompt and energetic exertion, turn back this impotent invader, and planting our standard on the banks of the Rio Grande, dictate to him the terms of mutual recognition.

**DAVID G. BURNET.**

WAGES OF THE TEXIAN VOLUNTEERS. Whereas many individuals of the United States have left their homes of peace and comfort, to volunteer in the service of this country, and endured the hardships and perils of war, in the struggle of Mexican tyranny; and have by their generous patriotism and gallant conduct in the field, earned our warmest gratitude:

Resolved that bounties of land be granted and are hereby granted to said volunteers, as follows:—viz:

To all who are now in service, and shall continue faithfully in service during the war, 1280 acres.

To all who served faithfully, or shall have served faithfully, for a period not less than six months—640 acres.

To all who have served faithfully for a period not less than three months—320 acres.

To all who shall enter the service previous to the first day of July, and shall continue in service faithfully during the war, provided the war shall continue for a period more than six months—960 acres.

To all who shall enter the service after the first day of July, a quantity, proportionate to their service, to be hereafter determined by law.

The lawful heir or heirs of all such volunteers as may have fallen, or may hereafter fall, in the present contest with the Mexican government, or who may have died, or may hereafter die from any accident while in the service of the country during the war, shall be entitled to the quantity of land which would have been due to the deceased under the colonization law, as established by the laws of the land, had he survived; that is to say: one league and lot, (or 4604 acres) for a man of family, and one third of a league (1470 acres) for a single man; also, that the said heir or heirs shall receive, in addition to the land granted as aforesaid, a bounty of 640 acres, as decreed by the Council at San Felipe, on the 11th of December, 1835.

That every applicant for land under these claims shall present a certificate from the proper officer, under whose command he served, of the time of his services and discharge, and such further evidence as may be necessary, and the said evidence shall be presented to a land commissioner, or such proper agent as may be established by law, to establish the correctness of the claim. Further, that these claims may be located on any unappropriated or vacant lands in Texas, provided that no single grant shall be located in more than one body, nor any grant of 1280 acres in any form other than two equal shares; nor any grant of 960 acres in any other form than one square of 640 acres, and another square of 320 acres; nor any grant of 640 acres in any form other than a square; nor any grant of 320 acres in any form other than a square: the expenses of surveying, office fees, &c. to be borne by the claimant.

Resolved, That no bounty of land, as herein specified, shall be construed so as to affect the rights and privileges to lands under the colonization laws, established by the law of the land, of any said volunteer, more than if it had never been granted.

Resolved, That said volunteers shall, in case they may by error locate any of said claims previously held by legal titles or possession, be allowed to locate the same on

land again vacant, and return upon any vacant lands in the republic.

The foregoing resolutions were adopted in the Convention of TEXAS, at the town of Washington, on the 17th day of March, 1836.

**RICH'D ELLIS,** President of the Convention.

In addition to the bounty, volunteers in the army of Texas receive the same pay and rations as soldiers in the regular army of the United States.

**FROM WASHINGTON.**  
CORRESPONDENCE OF THE BALTIMORE CURRIER.

Washington, March 27, 1836.

Never before, in this country, was there such a scene as I shall now attempt to describe.

At five o'clock yesterday evening, Mr. Graves, of Kentucky, a young member of great ability, rose to address the House on the subject of the North Carolina election—he openly denounced it as a grand electioneering scheme, in which all the passions of party were enlisted. Mr. Graves spoke with great force, and, at half past five, the hall was supplied with candles. Whispers went round from member to member of the majority, enjoining upon them the necessity to remain, and take the previous question. Among our friends, the determination was to sit it out, to prevent the abominable process, in order, on Monday, to give Mr. Graham a chance of pleading his own case. Great confusion prevailed, from time to time, in the Hall, and I saw the passions working up, in frightful indications. Party, with its broad and gorgon front, glared from between the massive pillars, and sat in the seats with the members—the red hand of the executioner was already extended to clutch the sitting member, and drag him to the scaffold—the preparations were undisguised, and the genius of Van Buren stalked triumphant in the halls of the national legislature.

A little past 12, while Mr. Calhoun was on the floor, Mr. Graves having concluded, after a five hours' speech of great power, a motion to adjourn was made by Mr. Lawler of Alabama, it being after midnight, and of course it was the Sabbath. Upon this the ayes and nays were called, when Mr. Hawes, of Kentucky, called the previous question, which was seconded by an immense majority.

Here Mr. Lawler withdrew his motion to adjourn, and consequently cut off the necessity of the previous question. But before he took his seat, and while Hawes was fretting under the manoeuvre, he moved another adjournment, and the ayes and nays were again called for and obtained. The clerk commenced calling the names—Mr. Adams did not answer to his name, and Mr. Wise immediately rose to call the attention of the Speaker to the fact, that the rule requiring members to vote, if present, on one side or the other, was infringed by the gentleman from Massachusetts. He said the gentleman was out of order. The Chair desired Mr. Wise to waive the further consideration of the subject until the list was got through with, as other members might not vote, for the evident reason under which the gentleman from Massachusetts was acting. Mr. Wise consented, and when the clerk came to his name, he rose and said, "W. will vote when A. is called upon to do so." Mr. Adams stated that he would not vote, because it was the Sabbath, and the House could not compel him to vote against his conscience. "I have a conscience, Mr. Speaker, though I do not appeal to it every day." Here Mr. Beardsley proposed that the gentleman from Massachusetts be excused from voting, "as it was apparent he had conscientious scruples upon the subject." Mr. Adams rose terribly excited—you never saw anything half like it—his face inflamed, his gestulations violent. "He would not vote—the House could not compel him to vote"—(the Speaker having, previous to this, cited several cases where the House had sat on Sunday)—"the cases cited by the Speaker are not in point—there is no analogy—these cases have reference to high national questions, bills of national concern, impeachments, & when the session was at its close— but here we are in the midst of a session, when the business proposed to be done now could as well be done on Monday, and the majority had no right to take gentlemen's consciences under their charge, and force them to sit here and vote."

As soon as he had finished, Mr. Peyton, of Tennessee, took the floor to anathematize Mr. Beardsley, of New York, who had so kindly offered to excuse Mr. Adams from voting, but which had been rejected in such indignant terms by the ex-president. Peyton did lash him as man was scarcely lashed before—likened his conscience to a mantle, which could be spread and expanded at will—a magnet that attracted wherever it moved, the consciences of a vast number of persons—(glancing round indignantly, and sweeping his hand over the dark mass of matter, called the majority of the House of Representatives). There is a might—a majesty, in the withering sarcasm of an honest man—and here was this young man, glowing with a full sense of the abominable and outrageous conduct of that majority, and hurling the truth, that glowed within his own proud and burning heart, upon the abject party of power.

Mr. Bynum was growing into a passion—spark after spark of his high and mettlesome courage was ascending from the furnace of his temperament—he could hardly keep his seat—and when Peyton had finished with his hot lead process, Mr. B. sprang into the eye of the speaker, and commenced the war on the part of the majority against the minority. He threw his arms about terribly, and said some very savage things, and when he had spouted and gesticulated for some time, he resumed his seat, and was followed by Mr. Wise, the bold champion of pure and correct principles. There, amid that licentious and reckless majority—amid the stormy elements that were thundering around him—amid the scene that I will soon describe—his cold and fearless face, his calm and bright eye—his true and valiant heart, bore through the whole the impress of the mighty elements that compose his character.

He launched forth against the majority—December, 25, were not questioning the right

of expelling him from his seat, in order to make room for a political assassin—his object was to draw us to the life. He told them truths, and as he looked around upon the flickering candles, and saw the eyes that were glaring upon him in every line—so seemed like a man who placed his hand within a lion's mane, and shook the monster into fear. Bynum again took the floor, clenching and brandishing his fist at Wise—he said the gentleman from Virginia was a bully—and he should not bully him, while ever he might do so others.

Wise was on his feet in a moment, with one of his remarkable expressions of free, and looking through the range of candles that intervened between him and Bynum, said, "I bully that gentleman—I would as soon think of bullying a fly!"

"Scoundrel!" exclaimed Bynum.

"You are a—d—n—rascal, an insignificant puppy," said Wise—and leaving his seat, approached Bynum, who also had left his chair, and was advancing to Mr. Wise. The friends laid hands upon, and stopped these two brave and fiery spirits from a collision.

There was a dead pause in the house—the speaker called upon the sergeant-at-arms to preserve order.

Mr. Mercer rose, by the unanimous consent of the house; to mediate—the gentleman could not have meant to imply—the personal stigma which was contained in the epithets—he had seen them but a few hours before in social converse, with the kindest feelings for each other, and hoped they would make mutual concessions—said that the gentleman from North Carolina had mistaken his colleague, who had spoken of the majority, not particularizing any one member of that party—it was a mistake on the part of the gentleman from North Carolina.

Mr. Thomas, of Maryland, also spoke to mediate—he took the same views with Gen. Mercer.

Gen. Thompson, of South Carolina, (two general peace-makers) proposed, in order to spare the feelings of both parties, that the house lay an injunction upon the two members, and if neither objected, it would be construed into a tacit consent that they admitted the justice of the remarks of both the gentlemen who had preceded him in explanation of the circumstances; and they would be bound in honor to carry the matter no further—so the house laid its injunction on Wise and Bynum, and neither made the objection.

Mr. Wise, calm and collected as a summer morn, then rose, and reviewed the whole matter—confessed that he had been too hasty, but could not have done otherwise, with the offensive epithet of "bully," a character which he did not deserve, and which he despised of all others, hanging over his head, and ringing in his ears.

So the matter was settled, and it is presumed by gentlemen with whom I have conversed on the subject, that it will not be carried further by either party. The house adjourned about four o'clock, without calling the previous question!

I will not pretend to blame either party in this matter—party feeling was at its highest pitch—blood was warm, and Bynum, though in error in appropriating Mr. Wise's remarks to himself, erred on the part of feeling and honor. Wise is the very soul of chivalry; both are young, ardent and high-spirited, and both are excusable; and the people, who enter so much into feelings of this nature, will view it but as the bubble of pride, that always floats in hearts that are the noblest.

**From the Louisiana Advertiser.**

The time has arrived, when the eyes of all true patriots should be directed toward the strife now waging for the presidential chair. Let every American place his hand upon his heart, and ask who is the best man for president? What constitutes goodness? Is it intrigue and chicaneery? Does it consist in being able to direct the Jusdan's cabals of demagogues to personal advantages—in the possession of talents of no mean order, but of principles of the blackest die, or rather in wanting all principles—in advocating the most opposite extremes whenever it will conduce to self-aggrandizement—in trampling under foot the social ties of kindred and country—in sacrificing objects most dear to the shrine of unholy, unbounded ambition!—or does it consist in that sacred, conscientious, consistent, unending integrity, which turns not aside from the path duty marks,—not for the most dazzling prospects of renown or ambition gratified—which hold wealth of country dearer than fortune, friends or self—which uses no chicanery or magic to accomplish its noble purposes of benevolence and philanthropy. Should that man be president of the United States, whose life has been passed in public, and yet does not exhibit a single good performance, but, on the contrary, a tissue of heresy and contradiction, venality and corruption? With such a man as Van Buren for President, what security have we for the safety of our free institutions?

This man, the idolized candidate of the would-be republican party, the little magician has passed his whole life in contradicting himself, and attempting to convince the world that what he had expressed, one day as being all that was right and good, was the next, nothing but folly, hypocrisy and falsehood. On almost every topic he has ever been engaged—both sides have equally had his support. No, I mistake; there is one question on which he has taken but one side; yes, on the Missouri question, he has never attempted to palliate its offence, by confessing himself in error. The stigma will ever cling to him, that he even the waters of Lethe wash away his accursed stain! And yet now, on the people of the south, the inhabitants of the slaveholding states to elect him to the great office in the nation, O! consummate impudence! O! prince of shamelessness! Can the noble, patriotic sons of Louisiana lend their aid to a man who would deprive them of their birthright—the right of controlling their property as they will direct! Not common sense forbids the idea. They never will assist to place in the presidential chair a man, who, if interested, would abandon the dearest rights of Americans

are talents, probity and honor. While their suffrages will be given to such men as Judge Wirt, or Taney, there is no danger of Van Buren securing their support. In whatever station Judge White has been placed, he has never been found wanting. He has always met the crisis with the strength of a Hercules, and the determination of a Hannibal, and Americans will not forget him in the time of need.

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**O. P. H.**  
From the Washington Sun.

**THE CONTRAST.**

As the subject of slavery is one of the most vital importance to the people of the south, and it may be interfered with unconstitutionally, of equal importance to the welfare and prosperity of the people of the north, we thus place in juxtaposition the opinions of two individuals who are now before the public as candidates for the highest office in the gift of the people of this republic. They are the index of the minds from which they emanate: One, open, firm and independent; the other jesuitical, weak and indecisive.

**Look on this picture; and then on this!**

**VAN BUREN'S OPINION. JUDGE WHITE'S OPINION.**

"Congress sits here as the Legislature of the whole Union, and also as the Legislature for the local concerns of the District of Columbia. Those petitions do not ask us to make a general law, operating throughout the whole Union; but a law, the operations of which are to be spent entirely upon property within the ten miles square.—Now if we were in form, as well as in substance, a local Legislature, when acting on this question, which gentlemen say is to affect slavery in the District, and no where else, would we be bound to receive these petitions? No more than we are bound to receive petitions from France or Germany. Would gentlemen, if sitting as members of the legislature of Alabama, feel bound to receive petitions from the citizens of Maine or Pennsylvania to emancipate slaves within their own State? Assuredly not. If that be so, it is most reasonable, when we are called upon to pass an act confined exclusively to this District, that we should conduct towards the people here, as if in this matter they were our constituents?"

"This view of the matter, I should not, from the lights now before me, feel myself safe in pronouncing does not possess the power of interfering with or abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia."

**Choose between them!**

**A Quaker's opinion of the United States Bank.**—We copy the following interesting letter from one member of the society of Friends to another, for the sake of the luminous view in which it presents a question on which numerous incumbrances have been expended, without rendering it more conspicuous than appears in these quaint paragraphs.—*N. Y. Sun.*

"February 13, 1836.—Friend Zachariah:—I received thy letter yesterday, in which thou states the chartering of the Bank of the United States will make thy coal plantation—worth one-third more than its former value—that these could now get for it \$12,000, and was never offered more than \$7,000 for it, until the other day, when it was known that our state would charter the Bank.

Ever since I received thy letter, I have been musing upon its contents. The question whether there is not some mistake in this matter, it has occurred to the mind of my friend, it is worthy of investigation. Is it not all delusion and not reality? The first idea that forcibly arrested the attention of thy friend, was the strange and sudden increase of the value of useful things, under the magic influence of the circulating medium, without any increase of supplies or increase of wants.

Friend Zachariah, does not the question deserve to be discussed, whether the real effect produced is not a depreciation of the currency, and not an enhancement of the value of lands and useful goods? The best reflection which thy friend has been able to bestow on the subject, has resulted in the belief that the excess of currency, beyond what is necessary to effect convenient exchanges, and to stimulate the general industry and enterprise of a country, is not only fictitious and delusive, but is really mischievous in its effects, by increasing the number of the class of the community who live by the sweat of other men's brows."

**TEXAS MEETING.**

At a meeting held by the citizens of Claiborne county, in the Court House, on Saturday the 9th inst., pursuant to public notice, to take into consideration the best means for aiding the Texians in their struggle for liberty and their country—Benj. Hughes Esq., was called to the Chair, and T. B. Magruder appointed Secretary. After a few remarks from John L. Torry, Esq., explaining the object of the meeting, Gen. P. Briscoe offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Chair appoint a committee of five, to draft resolutions for the

consideration of the meeting, to be presented to the following gentlemen who were appointed on the committee.

**GEN. P. BRISCOE, JOHN L. TORRY, WM. F. GOODWIN, S. F. R. ABBAY, WM. BRISCOE.**

The meeting then adjourned until 2 o'clock.

The meeting organized and the committee offered the following preamble and resolutions.

The undersigned Committee, appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the Sentiments of the friends of Texian Liberty, in Claiborne county, beg leave to make the following Report:

Whereas, Feeling a lively sympathy for the fate of Texas, resting upon the issue now made up between the citizens of that country and the government of Mexico; and believing that the principles for which they are now contending, and upon which they have declared to the world their independence, are those absolutely essential to good Government and rational Liberty; and recognizing in their oppression the same feelings as marked that, which gave origin to our own American Revolution and caused the establishment of those laws and that liberty which it is our pride and happiness to enjoy—Therefore.

Resolved, That it be recommended to our fellow citizens of Claiborne county, to contribute in Money such sums as may be convenient to be appropriated in aid of the Texians in their present gallant resistance to the military despotism, sought to be enforced upon them by the armed minions of the Mexican Government.

Resolved, That Benjamin Hughes, Gen. J. Nicolls, John B. Thrasher, Smith C. Daneil, Adam Gordon, Ignatius Flowers, John Tomlinson, and John Colton, be appointed a Committee, whose duty it shall be to receive and to take charge of all contributions that may be advanced for the purposes in the above resolution.

Resolved, That said committee have power, and it shall be their duty to appoint an agent for the purpose of conveying to the accredited authorities of Texas, all such sums as shall be placed in their hands, accompanied with such instructions to said agent as may, by them be deemed necessary and proper.

**P. BRISCOE Chairman, WM. BRISCOE, S. F. R. ABBAY, WM. F. GOODWIN, JOHN L. TORREY, Committee.**

**On Motion, Resolved,** That Gen. P. Briscoe and Wm. F. Goodwin, be added to the committee already appointed to contributions for the aid of the Texians.

Resolved, That the several newspapers of this state be requested to publish the proceedings of this meeting.

J. B. Thrasher Esq., made a short but feeling address in behalf of the Texians, and the meeting then adjourned.

**RUMORS.**

We understand that THE PARTY were so anxious to have some engines at work in the Virginia elections, that Benton, Blair and two REPORTERS, were occupied the major part of two days and nights in preparing the speech which the Hon. Senator from Missouri was delivered of on Monday.

The speech was committed to memory, but from some false estimate made by Blair as to the time necessary for the training of his honorable friend—it was actually printed before it was delivered in the Senate. We know that the Editor of the Globe has "cut his eye teeth" and were astonished that he should have allowed so awkward a contretemps to be known.—Sun.

**EX—PUNGE.**

Mr. Leigh in his speech at the Eagle, mentioned a curious circumstance, which must not a little embarrass Benton, Rives & Co. The resolution of the Senate, if it happens, is part on one page, and part on another. It had been proposed, he said, to get over the difficulty, by writing *Er* on one side and *Punged* on the other! The announcement "set the table in a row!"

**Richmond Whig.**

From the United States Telegraph.

PLAIN QUERIES TO MEN OF COMMON SENSE AND COMMON HONESTY.

If one should take a pen and draw a black or red line around the margin of a page in the journal of the Senate, will any man of common honesty say that the page would be expunged from the journal? Would it not be a palpable lie to say that it was expunged?

If any man take a pen and ink and write on a page of the journal the word expunged, would that page be expunged?

If not, could the union of the two cause the page of the journal to be expunged?

Would not the journal bear a lie on its face in thus saying that it was expunged?

Isaac Hill followed Mr. Ewing, in the U. S. Senate, in the discussion of Mr. Clay's Land Bill. The following account of the effect of his rising is given by an eyewitness. Would not a speech of New Hampshire's Governor elect disperse a mob more speedily and effectually than the reading of the riot-act?

"As soon as Mr. Hill rose, it was buzzed through the galleries, that he was about to commence. If the Sergeant-at-Arms, with all his assistants had been ordered to clear the galleries instantly they could not have accomplished it in double the time. The rush to get beyond the sound of his voice was for a few minutes, alarming. Young and old; males and female; gentle and simple; friend and foe; moving in one dense body down the narrow, winding stairs, until they reached the rotunda, and then congratulated each other that they had escaped unharmed, amidst the moving mass!"—Louisville Journal.

**DEATH OF MARY WASHINGTON.**—Those who, for more than thirty years past, have been accustomed to see the benevolent face of good old Mary, in her little shop door at the corner of John and Cliff-streets, with her tables of vegetables for sale, and her own person neat and tidy as she bed, will look upon her no more. She died, as we

are informed, at the age of eighty-four. She was a house servant at the family of Gen. Washington, whose name she cherished as her own, and whose name she cherished as a part of her own dearest inheritance. An interesting biographical article might be written of Mary. She was a kind hearted creature, conversed well, and always had a pleasant word to say with those who would stop to chat with her. Like Grant Thurburn, she would never flinch before the yellow fever, but staid to administer to the comforts of those who remained—whether poor or people. Mary possessed a fund of good, respecting her old master, which delighted to tell—and well she might—no other servant of these days ever—such a master. She had accumulated a little property, which we are told she has bequeathed to St. George's church.—(The Rev. Dr. Milnor's) Com. Adc.

**A CURIOUS SPRING.**—In a low situation, and in a place like a cavern, on the coast of Brazil, there is a spring, the water of which boils up with a violent ebullition, as from a cauldron, and accompanied by a variety of loud noises. It throws up large quantities of mud, which is of a heating quality in cutaneous diseases. But the most remarkable phenomenon of the spring is, that if a person make a loud noise at the embouchure of the chaldron, the boiling water rushes out beyond the spring, to a distance in proportion to the violence of the concussion, an' has been known to be thrown ten feet, and sometimes a smoke and flame accompany the violent ebullitions.

**A SPLENDID PROJECT.**—A letter from one of our representatives in congress to the editor, states that the Postmaster General has it in contemplation to establish a DAILY EXPRESS MAIL between New Orleans and Portland, Me. The Mail to be carried on horseback, except where he is aided by steamboats and railroads, and to be run at the rate of 12 miles an hour; and it is believed he will be able to deliver the Mail between New York and New Orleans in six days and a half! The mail to be opened at the principal cities and towns on the great Mail Line only, and to carry slips from editors, containing prices current, foreign news, important domestic events, with commercial and other letters, on which an increased postage will be charged. No newspapers or free letters to be admitted into this mail.

It is to be hoped this measure will be carried into effect. Its importance will be duly appreciated by every business man in the country. But, in the first place, an act must be passed by congress, authorizing the measure; and we hope public meetings will be had, in our principal towns, and resolutions adopted, recommending the measure. Let the citizens of Meacon act on the subject at once, and let memorials and petitions be forwarded to congress without delay. Meacon (Ga.) Telegraph.

**THE BURNT DISTRICT.**—Upwards of two hundred buildings are now rising from the ashes of the great conflagration, and every fair day adds some ten or a dozen to the list. Many of them have their cellar walls up: some of the first story walls and granite fronts; some the timber of the second floor, &c. The district resembles for activity the surface of an ant hill on a summer's day. As soon as industry can accomplish it, all the destroyed stores will be replaced, and with edifices far more beautiful and convenient than the old ones. The streets will be much better, and on the whole, we have no doubt that business will be more firmly fastened to the section of the city, than it would have been if the fire had never occurred. N. Y. Jour. Com.

**SMALL BILLS.**—The Assembly of New Jersey, finding that the convenience of small bills is so great that they continue in circulation to some extent, in spite of the law; are resorting to new legislation for the suppression of the mischief. They have passed an Act, laying an additional tax of one per cent per annum upon the actual capital of every bank in the State, the President and Cashier of which shall not at the expiration of the year, swear or affirm before a magistrate, that no bills have been issued, or put into circulation by said Bank, after the fourth of July next, contrary to the Act entitled "An Act to prevent the issuing and circulation of small notes for the payment of money.—N. Y. Jour. Com.

The Danville Olive Branch abuses Mr. Wise. The editor says that his "bloody curdles at that gentleman's speeches." We do not wonder at it. His blood is nothing but milk-and-water, and were surprised that his milk should "curdle" at the sound of the eloquent Virginian's thunder. Louisville Journal.

A Washington Correspondent of the N. Y. Jeffersonian says, that "few persons mix more with the people than Senator Wright." What does he mix? Brandy and water? So folks say.—Louisville Jour.

There was quite a ferocious fight, on Monday last, in the orderly city of Lexington. The leading facts, as we glean them from the Intelligence, were as follows: In the Court House, immediately after the adjournment of the Circuit Court, John L. Turnbull spit in Wm. R. Logan's face. Wm. R. Logan thereupon struck John L. Turnbull with the butt end of a whip. The fight was then continued by Wm. R. Logan with the whip and by John L. Turnbull, with a chair. In a few minutes, Jas. Turnbull, the father of the man with the chair, rushed in with a knife, and gave Wm. R. Logan a severe wound in the face along the left jaw, and, after various thrusts, inflicted upon Samuel C. Logan, a merchant of Lexington, who was taking no part in the affray, a deep and dangerous stab in the neck, dividing a branch of the main artery. The two Turnbulls and Wm. R. Logan were required by the Mayor to give security, for keeping the peace, in the sum of \$500 each, and James Turnbull was ordered to further trial for stabbing with intent to kill, and admitted to bail in the sum of \$1,000 with surety in the like sum.—Lou. Jour.

Be firm in difficulties.