

From the Louisiana Courier.  
We publish below Governor White's reasons for vetoing that part of the revenue bill which imposes a tax on all persons coming from beyond the limits of the state. His arguments are forcible, and must carry conviction to the minds of all, of the unconstitutionality of such an enactment, and the evil consequences that would have grown out of such a law. All classes of our fellow citizens speak in high terms of the decision and independence with which Governor White has acted.

New Orleans, 2d April, 1853.  
To the House of Representatives:  
I have examined with all the attention the latest of the hour would allow, the bill entitled "an act to impose an hospital tax, and for other purposes," and from the fullest consideration I can give the subject, I find myself constrained to send the bill back to the house in which it originated.

It proposes to levy on any steam boat, vessel, or water craft, arriving at the port of New Orleans, or its vicinity, from any place beyond the limits of the state, a tax of one dollar for every cabin passenger, and fifty cents for every deck or storage passenger. A tax of one dollar or fifty cents on every passenger arriving beyond our limits. But the federal constitution guarantees to the people of each state, the privileges and immunities of citizens of the several states; how then can we impose such discriminating burdens upon those who choose to come among us?

Another, and perhaps the most palpable objection to it on constitutional grounds, is, that in effect it is a regulation of commerce, whereas the right to regulate commerce with foreign nations, and amongst the several states is one of the distinctive attributes of Congress, see article 1st, sec. 8. The term commerce, as used in the Constitution, comprehends intercourse and navigation, as well as trade. It is vain would the state, in their several capacities be prohibited from regulating commerce, if it were left optional with them to regulate as they pleased the persons engaged in commerce.

By the Constitution, no State can, without the consent of Congress, lay any impost or duties, other than for executing its inspection laws, or any duty of tonnage. It evidently intends that the intercourse between the different states should be free and untrammelled by local regulations. Now, if it were left to any individual state at its pleasure to clog this intercourse by a tax of one dollar per head on all persons arriving from without, it would be equally free to push the principle much further, even to a total prohibition of all intercourse whatever.

The measure seems to be scarcely less objectionable on the score of policy. It is from persons arriving beyond our limits, for the purposes of commerce, that our city derives, in a great part, its growing wealth and prosperity. They bring with them the property and industry which, ranging themselves within the influence of our system, become the proper and legitimate objects of taxation. Such a law as this would tend to divert these rich streams, by turning them aside into other and more unobstructed channels. While the dollar might be deemed as nothing, the principle of its exaction would probably be opposed to the utmost. The feature could scarcely fail to be odious in the extreme to the citizens of the other states in the habit of resorting to this. They might be led to the adoption of retaliatory regulations upon us, until the contest might terminate in serious animosity and alienation of feeling.

There would likewise seem to be a fatal argument against the bill, deducible from our own state constitution. The bill contemplates the imposition of certain fines for non-compliance with its provisions. These fines are left with the treasurer, in certain cases to remit—whereas, the 11th section of the third article of our constitution requires that fines and forfeitures should be remitted by the governor, with the approbation of the senate.

For these reasons I am compelled to withhold my assent to the bill.

E. D. WHITE.

From the New York Times.

#### YANKEE PEDESTRIANISM.

The long projected Foot race, for a stake of \$1000 with \$300 added, on a bet of 1000 a side, has just been run on the L. Island course. Nine persons started, all lightly and very neatly dressed. One of the men took the lead and kept it the first mile, which was performed in 5 m. and 40 sec.—the winner in the race being the last in the mile.

In the second mile the winner was the third, the remainder, with the exception of the one who had given up, pretty well together—the winner of the first mile still leading in the second. Time 6 minutes 5 sec.

At the end of the third mile three of the nine had given up, but the others were well together, say from 50 to 75 yards distance between them; the leader of the first two miles being the last now, and a man named Downes, who was a favorite for having the lead. Time 5m. 50 s.

At the end of the 4th mile Downes was still in advance, and a man named Henry Stannard second, and the leader of the first mile behind, and losing ground. Time 6m. 18 s.

At the end of the fifth mile there was but five of the nine remaining, and the men were nearly all in the same position as at the end of the 4th mile.—Time 5 m. 52 s.

Half the distance had now been accomplished in 21m. 35 sec. leaving 25 seconds to spare, the racers proceeding vigorously and steadily on their way.

At the end of the 6th mile Stannard had the lead, Downes being next to him and the rest considerably scattered, the winner of the first mile being from 200 to three hundred yards behind the leader, time 6m 10 s.

Stannard now walked over the score for a few seconds, and took two or three swallows of weak brandy and water, appearing strong and confident. At the end of the seventh mile, Stannard had the lead, without a show for the money from any of the others, except Downes, who was losing ground. Time 6m. 32 s.

Five commenced for the eighth mile. Stannard ahead, Downes following, and the winner of the two first miles, lost and still losing ground, being nearly a quarter of a mile behind the leader. Downes gave out on this mile, complaining of his hip, in which he had received an injury some time before. Time 6m. 28 s.

At the end of the ninth mile, there were but three left, Stannard, a German, and the winner of the first two miles, a native of Ireland. Stannard being ahead of the German from 120 to 140 yards.—Time 55 m. 55 sec.

There were now but 6m and 5 sec in which to accomplish the arduous undertaking of ten miles within the hour. Stannard faltered in the first quarter of a mile, and bet of two to one were made that the match would be unsuccessful.

He however recovered, and bounded with the elasticity of a deer, finally coming to the winning post in the last mile, in 5 m and 50 sec. and having accomplished the whole distance in 59m. 45 sec. The German came in 35 sec. after him, being 30 s. too late, and the winner of the two miles reached in 62 minutes beyond the time, and 2 m. 15 seconds behind the winner.

Stannard is a native of Stonington, Conn. After winning the race he mounted a horse and rode among the people; receiving their congratulations and looking like one of the victors of old, flushed from the triumphs of the tournament, but not appearing to be the least distressed or fatigued.

He had exhibited genuine Yankee agility, and bottom, and had pocketed moreover, as his reward, the very comfortable sum of \$1300. Enough to make any man look pleasant.

In about two hours after the race, notwithstanding he had partaken of a hearty dinner, an offer was made to back the victor to any amount that he would run a mile in six minutes; which he offered to perform, but no person thought proper to hazard the money against him. It would assuredly have been lost.

We understand Mr. Stevens made the two unsuccessful competitors, who went the distance, a present of \$200 each, which was augmented by a subscription.

There were not less than 30 or 40,000 persons present on the course, and a very large sum of money changed hands, the excitement at the foot race having been nearly as great as at the memorable race between Sir Henry and Eclipse.

Family of Snakes. The Somerville Messenger says—Mr. Isaac Messier of Hamterdon, near the banks of the Lamington river, found in one hole about a foot below the surface, on the 27th ultimo, seventy-one black snakes, eleven water snakes, and two garter snakes—all of the largest size, except two measuring about three and a half feet.

We copy the following account of the trial of Mr. Buchanan from the Annapolis Republican. There is an affecting interest in it, such as few judicial proceedings exhibit.

Buchanan Jeopardied. Seldom has a case occurred in our community eliciting so intense an interest, as that excited in the trial of young Buchanan, which took place on Thursday last in Ann Arundel County Court.

The public have been apprised, through the columns of the public papers, that in a recent trial, which took place some three weeks ago at Waterloo, Buchanan, son of Thomas Buchanan, Esq. Chief Justice of the highest tribunal of this State, had shot a man by the name of Ellis, and that he had been committed for trial.

Mr. Buchanan was acting in the Engineer department upon the line of the Baltimore and Washington Rail Road, and the deceased was one of the persons employed thereon. The scene lay at the spot where so many acts of violence had recently been committed, and the catastrophe may be considered as one of those deplorable results which were so much to be apprehended from the posture in which society was there placed for the time being, when unusual precaution for self defence became almost indispensable.

After inquiry into the facts of the case, a number of very influential individuals determined immediately to lay a statement thereof before Governor Thomas, with a full confidence that those facts, taken with the whole concurrent circumstances, formed such a case as to call for the exercise of that high and delicate prerogative which is entrusted to the Governor alone, of arresting all further proceedings against an accused. While this was in progress, however, Judge Buchanan reached the city, and instantly, with that high tone of human energy which we hope will become no less characteristic of America than it has heretofore as if exclusively designated as Roman Virtue, placed his veto upon all attempts of the kind, and pronounced that his son should await the verdict of his country.

The Grand Jury having indicted Mr. B. for the higher, as *pro forma*, including the inferior grades of homicide, he was arraigned on Thursday morning, and a jury was empanelled. Such impressions as the countenance, personal appearance, and deportment of an individual so circumstanced, are calculated to make, served to deepen the interest which pervaded the whole scene. An affectionate brother was at his side. But the most striking moral spectacle we ever witnessed—which we ever expect to witness—was the entry of the venerable Judge Buchanan into the court—a place where for more than thirty years we have all been in the constant habit of seeing him approach only for the purpose of presiding in chief, and to which station was gathered around him, he so long a course of the greatest sagacity, not less of the endearments, than by his distinguished talents, he had accumulated respect and veneration, for all those qualities which belong pre-eminently to the station he fills—and when entering not only stopping short at the accustomed elevation, but taking his seat in a position so contrasted to all that had been. There was a moral sublimity in conceiving the broad basis upon which is founded and the ample elevation to which are reared our civil institutions, as at that moment demonstrated before our eyes. Probably no man breathing could bring to such a position more of those sensibilities which properly belong to a man and a father, than Judge Buchanan. He was conducted into court and to a seat by Roger B. Taney of Baltimore city, and Joseph I. Merrick of Washington county, who had volunteered their services as counsel in the case, as did also Reverdy Johnson and Thomas S. Alexander, Esqrs.

The court was occupied the whole day, and, excepting a short respite for dinner, until seven o'clock in the evening, in the examination of the witnesses, which was conducted by Mr. Boyle for the State, and principally by Mr. Johnson for the prisoner. We should do injustice were we to omit here to say what must have been manifest to all who were present, that Col. Boyle not only opened the case in an impressive style, but conducted the examination with the single view of eliciting the truth, whatever it might be, and of fulfilling the duties of his station to the utmost, however painful the obligation might become.

The occasion seemed indeed to inspire a solemnity of judicial proceeding, which should give that full confidence in the impartial administration of law and justice, which constitutes at last, the bond of our social system. If called upon to propose a sample of what trials ought always to be, we would unhesitatingly adduce this one of Mr. Buchanan, as furnishing the most unexceptionable specimen we have ever looked upon—and not the less unexceptionable because the jury empanelled were treated upon this occasion, as if esteemed to possess some share of intellect of their own.

The evidence in the case was entirely conclusive of the fact, that Mr. B. being in company with an acquaintance, within a house, was by concert called out thereof, for the purpose of being called to account; that when thus outside and unaccompanied, the deceased, as a man who, it was in evidence, was of bullying habits as well as athletic frame, without the slightest pretence of personal injury, and though warned in mild terms by Mr. B. that being entirely ignorant of the dispute he ought to have nothing to do in it; and still further warned, that he, Mr. B., being armed, would repel any attempt upon his person, thus apparently threatened by several, not only volunteered to "take the part" of the person who had Mr. B. called out, but advanced to the most unequivocal demonstration of carrying his threat into instant effect. There remains no doubt that whilst in the act of attempting a blow, he received his death.

The testimony on behalf of Mr. Buchanan's general character, as well as that in relation to his deportment since being in the vicinity of Waterloo, was unequivocal and entirely satisfactory. Persons of the first respectability who had associated with him from childhood, testified that his distinctive character through life was that of "amiability of disposition and simplicity of manners," whilst that of Mr. Merrick, of Waterloo, testified that during his sojourn at his Hotel he had been the favorite of his whole family, and regarded more like a member thereof or a son, than as a boarder.

The testimony having been closed, the Prosecutor arose:

"Gentlemen of the Jury, you have heard with due attention the whole of the evidence in this case. It is committed to your decision without argument on either side, in full assurance that justice will be done by your verdict."

The Court. "Sheriff call a Bailiff." Several Jurymen. "No Bailiff is required."

The jury being called over and asked for their verdict. "Not Guilty!" was instantly pronounced. The spontaneous burst of feeling which even the grave authority of the Court could not suppress, told how much it was in accordance with the judgment of those who heard.

There were tears, many tears, seen glistening in many an eye, as hands in succession grasped the hand of the venerable Judge, in hearty congratulations. Chief Judge Dorsey presided—both the associates, Wilkinson and Kilgour, were upon the bench.

Horrid Murder.—A murder was committed in a run shop kept by a man named John Rogers, No. 15 Peck Slip, on the person of a seaman named Joseph Sheridan, of New Bedford, in this state.—It appears that Sheridan, the landlord, his bar keeper, and hired girl, were all drunk during the evening. A quarrel took place between Sheridan and Rogers, and the latter struck the former a violent blow with a poker across the right eye towards the temple, which caused a concussion of the brain, and also broke the bone of the upper arm, immediately above the elbow joint. Sheridan was subsequently carried up stairs and put to bed, where he remained until 12 o'clock on Friday night, without anything being given him but a cup of coffee. On Friday night an old shipmate by the name of Cooper called and enquired for Sheridan, and was shown to him by the servant girl. He immediately called the watch, who, upon his arrival, ascertained that Sheridan was dead. On Saturday afternoon a party of sailors, indignant at the supposed murder of their comrade, assembled, and toward evening proceeded to the house of Rogers, broke it open, demolished the furniture, and destroyed the beds, &c., and then tore the whole front part of the house to pieces, breaking doors, and all in their power to destroy, and left it a tottering ruin. A posse of police officers, headed by the high constable, proceeded to the place and arrested Joseph Brown, William Evans, James Nugent, Harvey Marston, and three others, who were committed to prison for a riot.—They also discovered a quantity of bones which are supposed to be human, under the floor of the house, and a part of a shirt completely saturated with blood, which were carried to the Police office. Rogers, his bar keeper, and female servant, were, after an examination, committed to prison.

Boston Statesman.

From the Exeter N. H. Newsletter.

Married in Canada, Mr. Samuel Woodman, to Mrs. Sally Woodman. They had previously lived together in the marriage state for nearly 30 years.—At the last term of the superior court in this county, the wife's petition for a divorce was granted. A new courtship commenced—the hatchet was buried—and the fond couple too impatient to abide the law's delay of a fortnight, for the usual punishment, repaired incontinently to a magistrate, who united the ardent lover and the blushing bride in those sacred bonds that nothing but death or the Superior court can sever.

"Divorced, like a scissors rent in twain,  
Each mourn'd the rivet out,  
Now what and riveted again  
They'll make the old shears cut."

#### A Jeremiad from the Richmond Whig.

"SOLD TO THE DUTCH!"

"We have met the enemy, and—WE ARE THERE!"

Anecdote of the Petersburg Election.

"We confess that the results of the fourth Monday, have settled the question, as it relates to the character of the next legislature of Virginia. Enough is already known to establish the fact, that in that body there will be a strong Administration, and, according to present appearances, a decided Van Buren Majority. This last circumstance was to us wholly incredible, until the defeat of Curtis in Hanover, Healy in Middlesex, Pollard in King William, Ruffin in Surry, Shell and Wilkes in Brunswick, Cabell in Nelson, and Cooke for the Senate in the District of Annapolis, Albemarle and Nelson, (a result anticipated by neither party,) announced in rapid succession, left us no reason to doubt that such was the will of the People!!"

Michigan Election. THE ELECTION.—On Saturday last, the election for delegates to a Convention for the formation of a permanent Constitution of State Government, took place in the several counties of the Territory.

It is scarcely necessary to remark, that the Democratic party, the friends of equal rights, and of Civil and Religious Liberty, have been pre-eminently successful.

In Monroe, the regular Democratic ticket has been elected by an average majority of upwards of 180 votes, out of 8 or 600 given—with the exception on one candidate, (Mr. Colbath,) who succeeded over Daniel Mullhollen, (an extra Democratic candidate,) by about 45 votes only.

In Wayne, Macomb, St. Clair, Oakland, Washtenaw, and St. Joseph, (with the exception, perhaps, of one candidate in each of the counties of Lenawee and Wayne,) the Democratic tickets have succeeded, as we are informed, by handsome and unexpected majorities.

The counties of the west which remain to be heard from, have doubtless elected Democratic Delegates; so that the poor Whigs, who, before the election, boasted of gaining a majority in the Convention, will only have, at best, three or four solitary spies.

The election for our County officers on Monday, resulted in the choice of the Democratic candidates, without serious opposition.

Michigan Sentinel.

A case of unexampled cruelty was recently developed at the New York Police office. The subject was a little white girl about 14 years of age, who had been kept as a slave from a very early age, by a Mr. R. (why don't they give the villain's name in full) who upon leaving New York hired her out to one McEnally, a schoolmaster, for twenty shillings per month. McEnally applied to the magistrate to have her sent to the House of Refuge; some bruises on her arms attracted attention, when upon examination it was found that from the small of her back down to the calf of her legs she was covered with black marks, bruises and cuts, some of which were festering. McEnally was then brought into court, examined, and bound over to a higher tribunal, which, we hope, will not fail to teach him a useful lesson.

Boston Statesman.

The Spanish Pirates.—There is a rumor in circulation, which we believe is entitled to credit, that a letter has been received at Salem, from the Governor of St. Thomas, in which the latter states that he has now in his possession, and subject to the order of its owner, the sum of \$5000, in Spanish dollars, which was left with him by De Soto, and was a part of the money taken from the Mexican. It will be recollected that De Soto was arrested at St. Thomas. It is also said that the U. S. sloop of War Erie, recently touched there, and that the Governor offered to deliver the money into the hands of capt. Percival for safe keeping, until claimed by Mr. Peabody.—16.

No lawyers are allowed to reside on the island of St. Helena; nor is a newspaper permitted to be printed there; on almanac every year being the only production of the press.

From the Salem Observer of April 27th.

By the brig Baltimore, Richards, which arrived at this port yesterday, we have received the following account of another serious disturbance at Para, in which it will be seen that a number of lives were lost.

After the revolution of the 17th of January, which terminated in appointing Marchel as President, Vinagre as the General of Arms (as before reported,) a difference of opinion soon took place between them, regarding the general government, which daily kept increasing, and it was the unanimous opinion of the inhabitants, that another row would soon be inevitable. The President had become quite unpopular, owing to arresting several of the inhabitants, some of them being the first merchants in the place; and by ordering the shipping and houses to be searched for suspected persons, particularly the French Consul's house, which he superintended in person, and gave the Consul much personal abuse—said that foreign houses were harboring places for rebels, &c., of which he was the chief. He felt jealous that Vinagre, the general-at-arms, was knowing to the concealment of his enemies, as well as using his influence to secrete them on board of vessels outward bound. Accordingly, on the morning of the 19th February he issued his orders to take Vinagre, and bring him prisoner to the place. The party of the President at this time was thought to be equally as strong, if not stronger than that of Vinagre's. The latter strove for some time to keep his soldiers from firing, which they did at about 10 1/2 A. M. in front of the 'Trem.' The 'Trem' was then in possession of the President's troops. He immediately sent a large reinforcement from the castle, assisted by two brass field pieces—but after firing a few shots, they deserted to the opposite party, and joined in the shout Viva Don Pedro segunda, viva Vinagre.

On the first commencement of the firing, every thing on shore was in the greatest confusion—closing of stores, flying for protection to the houses of foreigners, or endeavoring to get on board the shipping—the foreigners displaying the national flags—the boats of the English and Americans, all pulling for the shore, to take off the ladies, &c.—the Indians armed with clubs, and arrows, and sailing from their canoes—the boats and canoes pushing from the shore—with the people swimming off to vessels,—together with the noise of the cannon, musketry,—rendered it quite a novel and interesting sight to us, who were spectators from the shipping. Two Indians, (near the stone wharf) attacked a boat's crew of Portuguese, with clubs—they fled into the river, but the Indians succeeded in taking two of them—whom they soon despatched. Had these sailors turned upon the savages at first—in all probability they would all have escaped,—they begged hard for their lives, but might as well ask mercy of ravenous tigers; but they, in common with the majority of them, the moment a row takes place, seem to lose all energy, and think of nothing else but flight, or concealment. Instances of this, was frequent in those who sought protection on board of our vessels, with tears in their eyes, and utmost despair in their countenances, would beg us for the love of God, to let them come on board. A Major was shot dead at Mr. Campbell's house, the ball passing under the arm of a young gentleman, George Henderson, who was putting out the English flag at the window. While embarking some families from the same house, an Indian aimed his arrow at an American boat, but on one of the ladies shrieking, he desisted, but let it fly up the yard—the arrow just passing over the shoulder of a young gentleman belonging to this town.

In less than two hours from the beginning of the disturbance, the troops of the Vinagre had complete possession of the city, with the exception of the castle and the hospital, which were occupied by the President's party. All the men of war, a corvette, brig, and 3 schooners, were likewise on the side of the President, and kept a constant firing upon the town. This fire being returned from the shore, rendered the situation of the shipping very precarious—a cannon shot having struck a Portuguese brig, and a musket ball having entered three inches in the Fedoncia's bowsprit, (the whole crew being forward,) and the shot flying about our ears in all directions, we thought it advisable to be off. Accordingly we all dropped down the river about a mile. The firing on shore was now chiefly confined to the castle and hospital. The party of Vinagre having possession of the bishops Church, and all the houses around where they could bring their guns to bear at the one or the other. A six pounder was likewise on the 2d day planted near St. Antonio's church, and others in several of the streets—from which they occasionally fired at the men of war—also occasional volleys of musketry from the 'Trem.' The firing was almost incessant during the day, and with but an hours cessation in the night time, until about 10 A. M. on Saturday 21st, when a cessation took place—the president having sent on shore articles of capitulation, which were apparently agreed to by the general at arms. By some stratagem or other (the President's people being off their guard) they got possession of the castle, when a horrid massacre took place—many of them leaping headlong from the battlements—the river was almost covered with those from the castle and hospital, upon whom they were pouring down showers of musketry. The shipping laying in a direct range with the men of war and the castle, we all immediately weighed anchor, and dropped down two miles farther—the men of war soon following, leaving the place in quiet possession of Vinagre. On Monday morning the 23d the commander of the corvette put Marchel under arrest, and acknowledged Vinagre as President pro tem.

During the whole disturbance, the houses of the foreigners were much respected, a guard being placed at the doors by Vinagre's orders. The men of war came up to their general moorings on the 26th instant, in the afternoon. Marchel surrendered himself prisoner on condition of being put in the fort. The corvette's launch, with a guard of six of Vinagre's soldiers, took him for that purpose; but having pulled down about half the distance, they shot him in the boat, and landed his body at the wharf, where the inhuman rabble of soldiers pierced it through with a thousand bayonets; it was then dragged through the streets, and delivered to his family. On the 3d of March Vinagre took the oath, and was sworn into the office as President, the men of war having all their flags displayed and firing salutes on the occasion.

In regard to the number killed, it is impossible to ascertain with any degree of exactness, as they do not wish for it to be known, but it must have been between 3 or 400; five cart loads of dead bodies were seen on Sunday on their way to be deposited in a large hole.

Marchel pressed all the Portuguese, who had taken refuge on board the shipping, to reinforce the castle, many of whom have not been heard from, and no doubt a great many were killed in the water and drifted away.

On the 10th the English brig of war Despatch, of 10 guns, arrived from Barbadoes, and almost

put new life into the inhabitants—constant rumors being in circulation of their intending to sail the town. No doubt the arrival of this vessel was of the greatest importance, as there had been several alarms. The President for several nights slept in the 'Trem,' under a strong guard. He says it is only his intention to keep the government together until a president arrives from Rio.

On the 25th, a French brig from Maranhao reported, that the President of Maranhao was fitting out a squadron of two corvettes and a brig, to take Para by force. Vinagre immediately issued his proclamation, calling on the inhabitants, and saying he should repel force—he would give up to Rio, but not Maranhao.

The lives and property of Americans, at Para, calls loudly on our government for protection,—and it is to be hoped we shall soon have a man of war continually on the station.

P. S. The firing from the men of war did great damage to the churches and dwelling houses. On the intimation of the revolution of the 7th of January at Maranhao, the President of that place would not allow any communication with Para, except in foreign vessels, until the Rio Government was informed of it. At the time the French brig sailed, they had not received news of the recent disturbance, and it was thought by the people of Para, that in case the Expedition did arrive that they would do nothing, as Vinagre states that he will immediately give up his authority as president, upon one being sent from Rio. It was reported that the firing out of this expedition at Maranhao, was much against the wishes of the people there; it was thought doubtful at Para whether they could find a man at Rio who would except of the office;—at any rate, it would be well for him to bring a strong body of soldiers with him; otherwise he would find his situation far from agreeable. It was said that all the criminals who were let out of prison on the 7th of Jan. were still at large. No person can feel safe while surrounded by such inhuman monsters.

\*The Trem is an arsenal of arms.

"Six Months in a Convent." Certain printers and booksellers are making a productive harvest of two publications, one entitled "Six Months in a Convent," and a Reply to it. A Boston paper says that 22,825 copies have been sold of the first, and 1,200 copies ordered in addition, and that the sale of the latter goes on equally rapid. We regret to find the prejudices of the religious of different sects thus whetted against each other in a country where all are free to worship God as best suits their consciences. If the Six Months in a Convent has been written by way of apology for the burning of the convent, we would say that it cannot be effectual—for we cannot suppose that any honest, well disposed christian of any sect can justify that violence, which might be applied to their own mode of worship, or towards the edifice in which they worship the Benevolent Father of all sects, whether Catholic, Protestant, Jew, or Gentile.

If the writer of Six Months in a Convent had nothing in view but the exposition of improper, unchristian, or wicked acts perpetrated in the convent, she was too late in bringing it out. The acts of which she complains must have taken place prior to the burning; and since she did not think proper then to expose them, it would have been more to her credit to suppress them altogether, than to come out with them after an unjustifiable act of violence had been perpetrated, an act which surely cannot be excused in enormity by any that she could show had taken place within its walls. To us who have neither read the one nor the other, it appears as being apologetical for burning the Seminary; to others it may appear in the same light, because it comes out after the burning, and not before it, and with all such it will either be discredited altogether, or greatly depreciated in value, owing to the motive from which it appears to have been written.

It is not our habit or our desire to meddle with religious subjects—we are perfectly satisfied that all religions, or sects of religion which do not interfere with the public liberty or the safety of the lives and property of the people should be protected by the laws, and not interfered with by individuals. We deprecate the burning of religious houses or seminaries, to whatever sect they belong; we have too long witnessed the miseries entailed upon humanity by such acts of violence, and we glory in having adopted for our country one where laws give perfect freedom for the exercise of all religions, without distinction of sect or party; and it would be grievous to us indeed to find that one sect should wage war against another, in violation of these benevolent laws.

Cincinnati Advertiser.

From the Cincinnati Courier.

"HE WILL NEVER BE WITHDRAWN." The Boston Atlas, a paper in the support of Mr. Webster as a candidate, and which purports to speak "by authority," says, that "There is but one WHIG CANDIDATE (Mr. Webster) in the field. He will never be withdrawn. The party have no other type or representative of their principles before the country."

There is a modesty and propriety in this declaration of the organ of Mr. Webster, which is truly commendable, and cannot fail to receive due consideration from the Whigs in the middle and western states. "He will never be withdrawn," well, let it be so. If our old federal friends in Boston have determined that the people—the great mass of the National Republicans—who do not wish to see Mr. Van Buren President, shall not vote for any body but Mr. Webster, why all we can say, is, that is rather a hard case. The people in Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, and indeed in many other states, beyond the confines of New England, have been accustomed to think and act in some degree for themselves. They have, and perhaps still do believe, that if they chose to vote for Clay, Harrison, McLean, or even Van Buren, that they had a right to do so; and, although they may yield to New England, or rather we should say Boston dictation, it is clear to our mind, that they will put themselves in leading strings to Mr. Webster with cold reluctance. The Whigs, moreover, have been accustomed to think that there were other types and representatives of their principles, than Mr. Webster, to be found in the Union; and hence, according to circumstances, they have enrolled themselves at different times, under the banner of Clay, McLean, and their favorites, and gallant defender, Harrison. But it seems, according to "Boston notions," that there is no type or representative of Whigism, but the person of a distinguished Senator from Massachusetts.

We understand the stock subscribed at this place to the capital of the State Bank of Illinois, amounted to 1 million and thirteen thousand dollars. The commissioners are to meet at Springfield on the 10th May, to apportion the stock; and Directors of the Bank will be prepared to do business about the 15th of June. It is supposed \$7,000,000, or three times the necessary amount of stock has been subscribed. An immense emigration is pouring into the northern counties.

St. Clair's Gazette.