

MOST AWFUL AND DESTRUCTIVE CONFLAGRATION IN N. YORK.

Below we present our readers with the details of the most destructive FIRE, known to the world since the burning of Moscow. They are sufficiently calamitous to harrow the feelings of the most heartless. From FIFTEEN to TWENTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS worth of property has been destroyed, and hundreds, perhaps thousands of persons in a few hours, have consequently been reduced to poverty and wretchedness.

Immediately on the receipt of the distressing news in Philadelphia, the people of that city assembled in Public meeting, and passed resolutions expressive of their deep sympathy for the sufferers of their unfortunate neighbors. A resolution was also passed, desiring Congress to make an appropriation of \$10,000,000, either as a donation or a loan to mitigate the calamities of the sufferers.

But our liveliest sensibilities are excited, lest we have not yet learned the whole extent of the calamity. A letter received in town, by the mail of this morning, dated at Philadelphia, late in the afternoon of the 16th and coming from a highly respectable source, indicates the probability of a further extension of the destroying element. We have been kindly permitted to make from the letter, the following extract:

"The city of New York has just been visited by an awful and very extensive conflagration, which will probably ruin great numbers. A town meeting has this day been held, recommending to the City, State, and General Governments, to afford relief from their treasures. The loss is variously estimated at from 15 to 20 millions of dollars, which will totally ruin the Insurance Companies. At 10 o'clock yesterday, they had succeeded in arresting the progress of the flames, by blowing up outer houses with gunpowder—but a report has just arrived, that the fire has broken out again, and with the wind in its present quarter, (N. E.) must attack another portion of the city—on Broadway and the Battery! A detachment of our Fire Department, with their apparatus, has gone on this afternoon. Deep excitement and sympathy for the sufferers prevail throughout our city."—*Cin. Whig.*

A poster to the Phil. Gazette (an evening paper) of the 18th, says:

"We have seen a gentleman who left N. York between 3 and 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, who states that the fire was still burning, and progressing towards the Battery. It had not crossed Wall st."

The Philadelphia Inquirer, however, of the 18th makes no mention of the report above mentioned.

From the Mercantile Advertiser of Dec. 17.

DESTRUCTIVE CONFLAGRATION.

Millions of Property Destroyed!!!

A little before 9 o'clock, last evening, a fire broke out in the store of Constock & Andrews in Merchant street, which threatened extensive destruction. The street is narrow, and built on both sides with high stores principally occupied by dry goods jobbers and importers. The wind blowing a gale at N. W., the thermometer at or near below zero, the hydrants mostly frozen, and the engines, almost unfit for service in consequence of the freezing of the hose from their exposure the preceding night, great fears of extensive damages were expressed at the commencement of the fire and these fears have been more than realized. Never has such a conflagration been witnessed in this city. The amount of property destroyed must be many millions of dollars.

In the course of 20 minutes from the commencement of the fire, not only the building in which it originated, but the whole on both sides of the street to Pearl street were in a blaze. Never was a more rapid extension of flames. The stores on Pearl street and on each side of Merchant street, were soon enveloped in the devouring element. Soon the flames extended across to the south side of Pearl street, and at this time, eleven o'clock, have destroyed nearly the whole block, on that side of the street, from and including the store of Arthur Tappan & Co., to Wall street. Thence they have already extended to Water street, increasing in strength and violence, and now threaten the destruction of all the property on Water, Front and South street, from Pearl street to the river, and from the west side of Wall street nearly to Old Slip. Some vessels in Coffee House slip are already on fire—the night is intensely cold—and the scene of destruction is most sublime and awful! It is just reported that the stores in Exchange place, in the rear of the Exchange, have taken fire. There is now a loud explosion of powder or the bursting of casks of spirituous liquors in Water or Front street. The engines can do nothing to stop the progress of the flames.

Half past 11.—The flames are now raging in every direction from the place where they originated. All the buildings in Exchange street, below the Exchange, are destroyed—three or four of the buildings in Exchange Place, are on fire, and the whole block to William street, as well as the Exchange, is in danger. The wind has somewhat subsided.

It is impossible to calculate the amount of damage already sustained—such goods as could be hastily saved, are strewn in the streets. We shall annex a list of such of the occupants of the stores and sufferers, as we can gather in the confusion that prevails. Many immense stocks of goods are consumed. It is believed that more than one hundred stores and warehouses, including many of the most valuable in the city, are already destroyed.

Twelve o'clock.—The rear of the Exchange is now on fire, which is extending into the Post Office. A strong force of firemen is placed there, and hopes are entertained that this building will be saved. The fire is still extending to South street—some of the vessels between Coffee House and Old Slips, have taken fire.

One o'clock.—The Exchange still on fire in the rear. The letters have been removed from the Post Office. There is now no knowing where the flames will be stopped the hydrants are exhausted—the hose of many of the engines are frozen, and the flames extending. Never was a more awful sight than is now presented. The fire is yet extending west in Pearl street—and will probably yet extend to Slip. The buildings on the west side of Wall street between the Exchange and Pearl street, are yet standing, some of them much damaged in the rear. Nearly the whole block, bounded by Merchant street, Exchange Place, William street, and Pearl street, an immense pile of new and valuable warehouses, is now on fire and many of them already reduced to ashes. The scene grows worse and worse the Exchange, it is said, will not be saved. If this is destroyed, all Wall street below William street must share the same fate, and expose to destruction the buildings east to an incalculable extent.

The stores of Howland and Aspinwall, Moses Taylor, Smith & Town, Osborn & Young, and the whole on South street, Water street, and Pearl street, between Coffee House and Old Slips, are rapidly consuming. Fears are now entertained that the fire will extend on Pearl street below old slip. The Gazette office and many of the merchants are clearing out. The Exchange, it is now said, cannot be saved, and we are preparing to move our publishing office from the opposite side of the street.

Three o'clock.—The Exchange is in ruins—it is reported that several persons have been killed, or severely wounded by the falling of the walls. The fire has now extended north from the Exchange to William street, on both sides, and threatens to continue through to Broad street.—The Garden street Church is reported to be on fire. The east side of Wall street is yet safe. The scene of desolation from Pearl street to the East river is awful.—A messenger has just been dispatched to the Navy Yard, for a supply of powder to blow up the buildings in order to stop the progress of the flames. The wind continues high—and there is yet no favorable prospect of any cessation of the flames—they have now reached the rear of Broad street.

Pearl street, from Wall street to Old slip on both sides, are destroyed.

Water street, from Wall street to Old slip, all destroyed.

Front street, from Wall street to Old slip, all destroyed.

South street, from Wall street to Old slip, all destroyed.

Merchant street all destroyed.

Exchange place to William street, all destroyed.

William street, from Wall street nearly to Old slip—destroyed.

Four o'clock.—There is hope that the fire in Wall street will be stopped by the American Insurance Co. and that the building, and those below, to Pearl street, will be saved. The buildings above the Am. Ins. Office on the west side of Wall street to William street, including the Exchange, are all destroyed—and two or three above William street.—The fire is still raging toward Broad street, in the rear of Wall street, and may extend to the buildings on the latter. The east side of Wall street is yet safe.

The flames are yet extending down William street, the buildings on that street and fronting Hanover square, including the Gazette office, are burnt down.

This is a terrible calamity to New York. It is believed that more than two hundred valuable stores and warehouses are destroyed, with the principal part of their contents. No estimate of the amount of damage can be made—some individual stocks of goods are estimated as high as two, three and four hundred thousand dollars. The loss cannot fall much short of TWENTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS—and many are of the opinion that it will exceed THIRTY MILLIONS!

The list of the sufferers annexed is very incomplete, and does not include one third of the number.

We have heard the Mayor say, that an attempt would be made to arrest the flames before reaching Broad street, by blowing up one or more of Mr. Lord's stores with powder.

Nearly the whole of Lord's elegant row of stores in Exchange place, and the Church opposite, are in ruins—and the flames extending rapidly toward Broad street.

The Daily Advertiser, and the American newspaper offices, are destroyed, with all the machine presses of the establishments.

Five o'clock.

We go to press while the fire is still raging. It is said to have extended below Old slip on Pearl street—and there is no calculation where its ravages will be bounded.

Half past five.—The flames are progressing down Pearl street on the south side, and have enveloped all the buildings to and including the Pearl Street House, No. 58. This information is brought to us by a person just from the immediate neighborhood.

Wall Street.

West Side.—Corner of Pearl, Miller & Hicks, and Timothy Kellogg, Sturtevant and Jones, 55; W. and I. Gerard, 67; Phoenix Building, 65 to 71; R. Erwell, Gallagher and Mitchell, J. Matthews, and J. R. Skiddy, 73; P. Emery & Co. Deen, Greenzack & Co. 75; Dayand and Deloyne, 77; J. Loring, grocer, and a printing office, 81, corner Front street.

Pearl Street.

South Side.—A. Tappan & Co. and C. Callomard, Seamen, Van Wyck and Norton, L. Allen, and J. M. Jaquelin; Layson and Barstley; and W. A. Becker, Jr. D. Oliver & Co. Suydam and York; Downer & Co. Smith Kaia & Co. Little, Shaw & Co. and Sherman and Gillman; Cookin; and Darrow; Foster and Easton; Baker, Johnson & Co. F. J. Conant; Robbins and Painter; G. W. Tyson & Co. Miller and Hicks, corner of Pearl and Wall streets; hardware; the other buildings, which were all five stories high, were occupied by Dry Goods and Importers.

North side.—Davenport, Wyckoff and co. (corner of Hanover) 123; Clark, Smith and Hyatt, 128; Farnam & Bolton, insured; D. A. Constock & co. and H. Bahad, 131; E. Cellogg, & co. 139; Churchill, Southmayd & Co. Nelson, Charleston & Co. Skidmore and Wilkins, and L. P. Veret; Cookin; and Hestring & co. The last are a few names only of the occupants on this side of the street, all the stores but one or two from Hanover to wall street being a heap of ruins.

Pearl Street (sideways.)

Grant and Barton, and S. Boicoun, Brown and Horne, and J. Durand & Co. Buschwick and Taylor; and J. Gracillon & Co. F. J. Conant; and Rhodes and Wood; Messrs. Cones & Co. and Ripley and Pierson, Hillyard, Bestwick & Co. and A. S. Perrot.

Water Street.

North side.—Downer & Co. No. 100, Little, Shaw & Co. 98, John Lloyd, 96, Suydam and York and John A. Moore, Copper dealer, 94, J. D. Oliver & Co. 102, 103; 108 occupied; Mrs. Miller, tobacco and snuff warehouse, 5 stores; 109; U. Leary, 112; porter houses, 114; H. W. Minns, bookseller, 116; M. Conolly, shoe store and dwelling; 82 Holmes and Myers, 83; 3 story store, 86; T. J. Barrow & co. Crockerly store, 88; J. B. Coddington, copper do, 90; B. L. Simson, do, 92.

South side.—Pneumatics buildings, 5 stories in height—among the occupants were: Bowne & Co. booksellers; Wm. Calhoun & Co. cotton brokers; J. Begun, notary, W. R. Moore—superior, 85; J. Benson, do, 86; W. A. Willets & Co. T. S. Sims 113; R. Vandewater, I. Stephenson, 111; Daniel Holt, 109; unknown, 107; Seaman and Brothers, druggists, 5 stories, 105; C. J. Gaylor, iron chest maker, 29; T. T. Kissam, crockery store, 97; J. Delono and Sons, iron chest makers, 95; R. V. W. Thorne & co. 89; E. Caldwell, J. Alexander, and J. Gray, 94; Thos. E. Field, crockery store, 87; Hendricks and Brothers, copper dealers, 85; J. Benson, do, 86; V. Nemot and Solomon, 83; Mrs. Gardener's Water street house, 81; C. A. Jackson, provision store, 80; Dr. E. Lord, 77, corner of Old Slip.

Front Street.

North side.—W. G. Wilcox, 112; Howland & Grugar, 110; Cornelius Oakley, 108; Naar & Grethens, 100; John Wilson & Co., tobacco store, 104 B. L. Woolley & Co. 84, also Nos. 86 and 88.

Exchange Place.

South side.—Bailey, Keeler & Remsen (books saved, stock estimated at \$300,000 all destroyed) and Kallamard and Kleffler, 21, I. & D. Clark & Hunt, Wanzler & Harrison, 28; Beri King, 35; Robertson & Eaton, 37.

North side.—All destroyed with most of their contents, composed entirely of dry goods.

Hanover Street.

Rhoades, Weed & Co., No. 2, corner of Pearl st.; F. & P. Broete, 4; R. Hyslop & Son, (hardware) 6; D. Crassons, cotton broker Price Current Printing Office, and others, 8; M. B. & W. Edgar, 10; Staples & Clarke, corner of Exchange Place, 12; D. & J. Perkins, drug store, 1; Jas. Dennistoun, 5; J. Moses, 7; Levi Cook & Co., corner of Pearl.

New York Gazette.—The publication of this paper will be resumed in a day or two. The office and materials were destroyed amid the general conflagration last evening.

Daily Advertiser.—The printing office is destroyed by the disastrous fire—the materials are principally saved—all the books and papers are secure. The editors hope to issue their paper to-morrow.

From the New York Mercantile Advertiser of Dec. 18.

THE FIRE.

THURSDAY MORNING, 10 o'clock.

We resume with heavy hearts the continuation of the particulars of the awful calamity that has befallen our city. The flames are yet raging, and are now principally confined to the square bounded by the south side of Pearl Street, Coenties slip, South street, and Old slip. Nearly the whole of this extensive block is already in ruins. A number of buildings have been blown up to arrest the progress of the flames.

One o'clock.—It is believed the flames are now arrested so that they will not extend below Coenties slip.

Some four to five hundred buildings are destroyed. The whole cargo of the ship Paris, from Canton, was in store, ready for & auction, was among the property destroyed.

A rigger, named Kelly, who was employed in hauling the ship Roscoe into the stream, fell from the fore-yard to the deck and was killed.

The naval store houses at Brooklyn, across the

river, caught fire several times—but the flames were promptly subdued. The sails of the schr. Alonzo, lying at the wharf at Brooklyn, were burnt.

The large warehouse of Howland and Aspinwall contained but a small portion of the amount of property usually stored in it, in consequence of the arrangements that they have been making for some time for screwing up the center girders, which had settled.

About 11. A. M. yesterday morning, an attempt was made to fire the third story of the First Ward Hotel in Broad street—the person supposed to have set it on fire was arrested, but before his case was investigated he made his escape. Had this fire got beyond the control of the firemen, no doubt all that part of the city below it would have been destroyed. Many others similar attempts of incendiaries are reported, and a number of persons have been arrested.

EVENING.

The Mayor called a meeting at his office this afternoon of such citizens as were willing to volunteer as a city patrol for the night, when Col. Sanford offered the services of his brigade of militia, and they were accepted. A horse patrol is also on duty to protect the property exposed from plunderers.

The Common Council was convened this evening, to devise ways and means for the preservation of the city, and protecting exposed property in its present predicament.

The flames have now subsided, and it is believed will not further extend. It is estimated that no less than SIX HUNDRED AND FIFTY buildings are destroyed, comprising perhaps the most valuable district of the city. Of these, it is supposed the number in Pearl street is nearly 100—in Water street about 50—in Front street about 80, and in South street about 40.

We give an additional list of such of the names of the sufferers as have come to our knowledge—but this list and that published yesterday, embrace only a portion of the whole number.

It is impossible yet to give a correct or minute account of this conflagration they would fill a volume. The particulars of the individual losses which momentarily reach us, are heart sickening and overwhelming. We dare not attempt the recital. The whole city is in deep grief.

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS.

From the New York Courier and Enquirer of the 18th. GREAT NATIONAL CALAMITY.

We gave yesterday a hurried sketch of the circumstances attending the destructive fire that has visited this city. The ravages of the element have now ceased, yet still as may be well imagined, an immense mass of smouldering materials cover the scene of the conflagration, which should the wind rise and change its course, may cause a further loss of property. A tolerably correct idea of the extent of the devastation may be formed from the following account:—South street is burned down from Wall street to Coenties Slip. Front street is burned down from Wall street to Coenties Slip. Water street is burned down from Wall street to Coenties Slip. Pearl street is burned down from Wall street to Coenties slip, and was there stopped by blowing up a building.—Stone street is burned down from William street to No. 32 on the one side and No. 39 on the other. Beaver street is burned down half-way to Broad street. Exchange Place is burned down from Hanover street to within three doors of Broad street—here the flames were stopped by blowing up an house. William street is burned down from Wall street to South street both sides of the way. Market House down. Wall street is burned down on the south side, from William street to South street, with the exception of 51, 53, 55, 57, 61, 91, opposite this office. All the streets and allies with the above limits are destroyed. The following will be a tolerable accurate statement of the number of Houses and Stores now levelled with the ground.

26 on Water Street; 70 on Pearl street; 3 on South street; 78 on Water street; 80 on Front street; 16 on Hanover street; 62 on Exchange Place; 31 on Exchange street; 44 on William street; 33 on Old slip; 16 on Coenties slip; 60 on Stone street; 3 on Hanover square; 23 on Beaver street; 20 on Governor's lane; 10 on Jones' Lane; 20 on Cuyler's Alley; 38 on Mill Street.—Total 674.

Six hundred and seventy four Tenements. By far the greater part in the occupancy of our largest shipping and wholesale dry goods Merchants and filled with the richest products of every portion of the Globe. How estimate the immense loss sustained?

Of the Merchant's Exchange nothing but its marble walls remain standing.

Three or four vessels lying at the wharves on South street were slightly injured in their yards and rigging. They were all hauled out into the river as soon as practicable.

We believe the progress of the destructive element is now nearly stayed.

A detachment of Marines from the Navy Yard under Lieut. Renolds, and of Sailors under Captain Mix of the Navy, arrived on the spot at two o'clock in the morning. They rendered most valuable service. The gunpowder brought from the Magazine at Red Hook was partly under their charge.

As we cannot state the loss of life with precision, we abstain from giving surmises. The cold during the whole time was excessive, the Thermometer at zero. It may be easily supposed that this greatly paralyzed the exertions of the Firemen. We saw one who sank under its effects and who was with difficulty resuscitated.

Two companies, with their engines, arrived here from Newark, and rendered very material assistance.

The passengers in the steam boat coming down the river, saw the flames from the Highlands, forty-five miles distant, and such was the violence of the gale, during the prevalence of the fire, that burning embers were carried across the East river to Brooklyn and set fire to the roof of a house there, which was however speedily extinguished.

Last night strong bodies of Cavalry and volunteer Infantry were patrolling the streets near the fire and preserved perfect order, and, we trust, prevented any further serious depredations.

THE NAVY OF FRANCE.

A letter from Paris says, "In addition to the number of national vessels which the French have at sea, there are in the port of Toulon alone forty-nine vessels of various classes, among them several fine ships of the line, and four or five new frigates, carrying sixty guns each. They are superior vessels, carrying their batteries very high out of water, and have a height six and a half feet clear of the gun deck, with a greater distance between the guns than was usual in former days. This, it is said, will enable the seamen to work their guns with greater effect."

It is well known that France and England have used great exertions for the last twenty years to perfect their navies, and that they have built many new ships. We should pay some attention to these facts, and bear in mind, that while we are the second commercial power on this globe, we are only the eighth naval power.

An English paper speaks thus of the new French frigate Didon:—"This vessel has naturally been an object of interest among naval men, being one of a class of frigates of very superior force:

	Feet In.
Her length on the line of flotation is	177 2
Breadth, moulded,	40 3
Draught of water amid ships,	20 2 1/2
Depth of hold amid ships,	22 10 1/2
Her armament on the gun deck, 30 long guns, carrying 30 pound shot, French, equal to 33 pounds English. On the spar deck, 20 cannonades, carrying the same weight shot, making in all 60 guns. Complement of men 450—one in every 20 trained as an artillery man, all others trained to do seamen's duty."	

We state these facts with the object of corroborating the views expressed in our paper of Saturday last. It cannot be too often repeated, that the American navy has not kept pace with our growth as a nation, and it is to be hoped that something decisive upon the subject will be done in the course of the approaching session of Congress. Our tonnage increases at least twenty per cent. per annum, but notwithstanding the existence of the law for the gradual increase of our navy, we see no more vessels afloat. Indeed we believe that a national vessel has not been launched at any of our navy yards for several years.

The proprietors of the new Brick Machine request us to give publicity to the following challenge:—*Louisville Journal.*

SAWYER'S PATENT.

The operations of this machine are with DRY CLAY, which, when properly prepared, yields an article equal to the stock brick, and at an expense estimated of not more than one half that of manufacturing in the usual way.

There being at this time, various machines before the public, the proprietor of the above patent, is induced to invite a comparison of their respective merits, and as an incentive, he will stake his right for the State of Indiana, (some four or five counties excepted) against the right for the same territory to any other brick machine now patented; a forfeit to be made of the one pronounced of the least merits and a regular legal deed of the right given. The test to be made by the fair and general operations and estimated yearly products in comparison to cost, of two of the best constructed machines (one of each kind) in the U. States: the machines and judges to be selected by the patentees. In arriving at a conclusion the solidity, weight, perfectness of corners and edges, durability imperviousness to weather, fire and water, as well as the general quality of the brick through the kiln and the expense of manufacturing shall be considered.

The foregoing will remain open thirty days for the acceptance of any one disposed to offer.

A MOST LAMENTABLE OCCURRENCE.

Copy of a letter received in Washington City, from Florida, dated November 28, 1835.

"On the 21st inst. a desperate Duel was fought between Capt. EVERETT WHITE, a brother of the Delegate in Congress, and Col. A. BELLAMY, late President of the Legislative Council. These gentlemen were candidates for the county of Jefferson, and Capt. White was returned as elected by a considerable majority. The duel is supposed to have grown out of the disagreements of their political contest. The duel was one which, from the mode of conducting it, was intended, on both sides, for fatal results, which unfortunately followed. The parties were stationed at sixty yards apart, with four pistols, to advance and fire. Capt. White advanced and received three shots without injury, and then fired, at the distance of fifteen paces. His first shot passed through Col. Bellamy's arm, the next through his body, and in the act of advancing with the other two pistols, he received a mortal wound from Col. B's fourth pistol. Col. Bellamy is not yet dead, but must certainly die of his wounds. I yesterday performed the painful office of following Capt. White to the grave. The Court adjourned, and the funeral, attended by the Bar and by the Grand Jury, in a body. Every testimony of respect and deep-felt interest was evinced by the whole population of the place. All the stores were sorrow then shut, and I have seldom witnessed a more general and sincere exhibition of was manifested on this solemn occasion."

HORRIBLE.

Natchez, Nov. 24.

This morning, as a negro man was leading two chained bears through the court yard of the Mississippi Hotel, kept in this place by Mr. Parker, a mulatto woman from the kitchen imprudently took her little boy out to see the animals, and allowed him to go near them.—One of the bears immediately seized the child in his paws, (sinking his claws in the child's abdomen,) threw him on the ground, and began with frightful avidity, to feed upon his carcass. The shrieks of the frantic mother, who, true to nature, had thrown herself upon the prostrate body of her child, and was vainly endeavoring to unclasp the murderous jaws of the beast, brought in a moment to the spot, the keeper of the Hotel and a number of gentlemen, lodgers there;—and an attempt was made to rescue the boy by striking the bear with the head of a corn hoe. But the rapacious animal heeded them not, and continued his deathly feast by sucking the blood from a bite in the arm,—when most providentially, the other bear was instigated, probably by the smell of the fresh wounds, to contest the banquet,—a battle ensued between them, which afforded an opportunity of snatching away the child, and also diverted them both from a fresh attack on any one else. At this instant fire arms were brought, and two or three deadly aims incapacitated each of them for further mischief. Dr. Dashiell was called to the child and promptly dressed his wounds.—He will probably recover.

Sports of the Great. The following is from the Hopkinsville Ky. Gazette. Great folks will get frisky sometimes as well as little ones:

We learn that the whole Legislature of Tennessee grave Senators and all, lately chartered a steam boat and visited Clarksville, at which place they arrived in the night. Upon their arrival at the wharf, they immediately proceeded into the town uttering all sorts of strange noises, which so frightened the good citizens in their quiet beds, that some of them thought the town was on fire, others that the slaves had risen; whilst others again were firmly of opinion that Murel had escaped from the penitentiary, and with his whole gang, was in the act of plundering the town. The dogs barked, the chickens crowed, the geese cackled, the women screamed, and the frolicsome law-givers laughed with delight at the wonderful sensation which their arrival had produced. If the boat had unfortunately gone to the bottom, what a precious cargo would have been lost? We would have gotten our friend Prentice to write their epitaphs.

Six yards and no more.—The people of Providence, R. I., are contemplating to pass laws that no female have more than six yards of cloth in each sleeve—so says the Westchester & Putnam Herald. The law did not pass; the manufacturers and shop keepers voted it down by more than ten to one, and the usual pattern of sixteen yards is still maintained. The proposition now is, to widen the side walks, and the necessity for this measure is so imperative that it will probably pass without opposition.—*Prov. Jour.*

"Bill Jones," said a bullying urchin to another lad, "the next time I catch you alone, I'll flog you like any thing." "Well," replied Bill, "I ain't often much alone, I commonly have my legs and fists about me."

We invite attention to the subjoined communication from an original Jacksonian in Clinton county Ohio, to the independent Jacksonians of that county. His sentiments are accordance with those of a large portion of the respectable men who put our present Chief Magistrate into power. True to his original principles, he supports Harrison for the successor of Gen. Jackson, in the Presidency.

The exertions of the office holders and office expectants, to throw the mantle of Gen. Jackson's popularity, around the shoulders of the little lawyer of Kinderhook, are futile and vain. Such a man can never fill the high and broad space in the affections of the People of the West, which Gen. Jackson has filled and now fills. And who so competent to fill that space in our affections, as Gen. Harrison? Who is recommended to our support by the very same motives and arguments which first induced us to support Gen. Jackson? Harrison. Did you say when electioneering for Gen. Jackson "he fought for his country?" So did Harrison. Did you say "Jackson is a plain republican farmer?" So is Harrison. Did you say "Jackson is a Western man?" So is Harrison.

"The time is not far distant, when you will be called upon to choose a successor to our present worthy President. Gen. Jackson has now served nearly eight years with credit to himself, and honor to his country. It was alleged against him that his talents were of a military order, and that he was destitute of those civil qualifications necessary to the discharge of the important duties of Chief Magistrate. He has falsified the predictions of his enemies. He has shown that the man who has spent his life in the service of his country, and who dared to lay to rest his life in defence of its rights, is no less capable of directing its destinies in time of peace. You have generously rewarded him for his services, and he has rendered himself worthy of your confidence. Who, fellow citizens, shall succeed the man of our choice? Shall we elect a man who like Jackson, has devoted the vigor of his youth, the prime of his manhood, and who has literally worn himself out and grown gray in the service of his country? Or shall we choose some speculating politician, some political Jesuit who has no common interest with the people and who cares nothing about them further than may be necessary to promote his own ambitious designs? The Democratic voters who supported the Hero of Orleans, cannot hesitate long between two such men. An appeal was never made in vain to the gratitude of freemen.

It is with feelings of the deepest mortification and shame that I have witnessed the attempt made by certain leaders, to transfer the original supporters of Gen. Jackson to the interest of Martin Van Buren. What has Mr. Van Buren done for his country? What are his principles? What is that distinguishing trait of his character which entitles him to the support of the Democracy of the country? I am an original supporter of Gen. Jackson and a genuine Democrat. I am a freeman and not a mere chattel. I cannot be transferred like bank stock or bills of exchange—or be sold like cattle in the market. I claim the right to think and act for myself. The man who is willing to let others dictate to him and direct him who he shall vote for, may do it if he please—but I never can; such conduct is unbecoming a freeman; it is inconsistent with the character of a true Jacksonian. Those who calculate on using the friends of Gen. Jackson to advance the interests of Mr. Van Buren will find themselves mistaken. Next to Jackson the gallant and brave Harrison claims the gratitude of his countrymen. Freemen are not ungrateful. They never permit him who has fought the battles of his country in the hour of her darkest trial, to die unrewarded and forgotten, while they bestow their honors on one who has never contributed to the advancement of his country's glory. They may tell you Harrison cannot be elected. Be not deceived. They also said that Jackson, could not be elected. What was the result? When the day of election came they were woefully deceived. The Hero of Orleans came off triumphant. The same generous spirits who rallied around the standard of Democracy in 1828 and 1832 and rewarded the Hero of the South for his gallant deeds, will be no less ready to place the laurels upon the brow of the Hero of Tippecanoe and the Thames in 1836. Let those suffer themselves to be sold to Van Buren who have no mind or independence of their own, but as for myself, I will support the man who (while Van Buren was idly lounging at home in luxury and ease) lived on acorns, slept on the cold ground, and chased the Indians through the river Maumee to secure for us the liberties we now enjoy.

JAMES SPENSER.

HENRY CLAY.

The Washington Sun of Saturday says; "We now have it in our power to assert, upon good and sufficient authority, that HENRY CLAY will not, under any circumstances, be a candidate for the PRESIDENCY AT THE ENSUING ELECTION FOR THAT OFFICE, and it is his most earnest desire that this determination, should be known to every man in the nation."—*Cin. Em. Post.*

Novel Punishment.—Two old Jews who go about London, dealing in old clothes,—passing by a gentleman's stable, were so fascinated by a couple of jackets, belonging to postillions, that they could not resist the temptation of adding them to their stock in trade. While they were secreting their prize, the owners returned from a public house where they had been drinking porter, and saw the whole transaction.—They rushed out, seized the Israelites, locked them up in the stable, and went in quest of certain things which promised better sport than prosecution. They returned, tied the Jews face to face, and matted together their long beards, smeared with warm shoe-maker's wax. As soon as it was cold and a sufficient number of spectators had gathered together to view this fraternal Jewish hug, the postillions at intervals applied a few pinches of snuff, which caused such a blowing of noses, and such a sneezing and spluttering in each other's faces, that while it inflicted the severest punishments on the thieves, the spectators were highly pleased with this specimen of distributive justice.

"THREE TO THREE."—A Frenchman, whose wife was about to present him, with the fond appellation of "father," retired to await the happy moment, and with some friends to drink a long life and noble to the first born. The punch bowl scattered its inviting fumes most prodigally around the company, anxiety was marked on every face, when in ran Betty Lightfoot. "Joy, joy, said she I give you! Vat is he, Betty, vat is he?" "A fine boy, sir." "Health to the young Marquis!" exclaimed one, and bumpers went round.—"Betty, you must drink one vife to deung Marquis." Betty raised the glass to her lips, when in rushed the nurse: "Joy, joy, sir! I give you joy!" "Vat—is de matter?" "A fine girl, sir." "Betty said the Frenchman, looking stern, 'vat for you say no true?' "O," said the nurse, "vat boy first and a girl afterwards." "Vat, two, von boy, von fille!" "Two sir added the dame, and helping herself to a glass was swinging off when in popped another, "Sacre!"