

give us what we are told by our leaders is *the charter*, and it will bring work, grow potatoes, and furnish two Sunday suits for every man, woman and child of us. "Agricultural" means don't tax heavily for our land, to save the poor from burdens, to support the state, without giving us a light and carefully graduated scale of protection. "Free Trade" means take away all protection. True, we have reached our present height under it—free trade exists no where else, never mind, we are more enlightened than our forefathers,—a fig for Pitt, and Fox, and Liverpool, and Castlereagh,—who cares, wait no trial—dash along—go straight ahead, and fall into the slough at the end, without chance of redemption. "The Church" I give no account of, because, like the amiable Julia, "I cannot."

There appears to be but two prominent parties here—Whig and Democrat. The former being desirous of keeping some check upon the popular will—the latter, of carrying self government to its utmost extent, by universal suffrage.

The author of "Change, &c. &c." says, "I think I have better opportunities to observe the English; for my European education, and my abode in this country, have rendered me, to all appearance, insular."

One would suppose her education must be English, instead of European, for she never could have been, what we call, abroad; or, she must have sighed away her existence, she has so much sensibility, at the poverty, wretchedness, and misery there. As to "her appearance being insular,"—What does she mean by that? Does she look like a small island, or a large one, or is she a nondescript? Perhaps, Jack, she too was a mother and nurse of all natur', which made her look so queer. That is it, no doubt, Frank.—Adieu.

New York.

MY DEAR FRANK,—I suppose I shall have to cut stick, for the cry here is yellow fever. In my opinion, there is no real ground for the report, which may have arisen from the prevalence of some of the ordinary summer fevers, frequently occurring in hot climates.

Julia says, "during one season I was told the fever wards in the Hospitals were insufficient for the number of patients, and the unhappy wretches might spread the infection through their close pent neighborhood. There is a talk of new hospitals: were the deprivation told of Jamaica, how soon would London be called upon to wipe off the stigma of humanity?"

New York, a patriot in distress—an elderly man, named Holly Green, a resident of West Chester, known as an *active veteran* among the American troops, at the memorable battles of Lundy's Lane, Chipawa, and Buffalo, made application to the upper police-office yesterday for *shelter* from the storm, and *food*