

# THE BOSTON

AND FURNISHED DAILY BY  
J. BROWN.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 20, 1831.

TUESDAY Morning.

Price 25 Cents.

ADMITTED TO ANNOUNCE MR. BER-

NARD, OF NEW YORK, AS A CANDIDATE FOR THE HOUSE

OF REPRESENTATIVES, TO FILL THE VACANCY OCCASIONED

BY THE DEATH OF MR. G. C. CLAYBORN.

THE accompanying New York dates of the 18th inst., among

one or fifteen leggally, jejunus papers,

we find no notices of

any occurrence particularly worthy of note, in the legislative department.

Now, if it is so, we have the pre-

pared to inform our patrons with ourselves;

that two trifling circumstances have tover-

the balance.

Necessity called us for a few

days, to commit the English part of our paper

to the care of a friend; but his own avocation

and duties devoting his whole time,

to the editor's department, unavoidable left in

to inglorious hands.

During this regency, many

have come into our sheet, which had naturally

been given up by a quidam witt-

er, who made it his business to

copy the columns of the Bee, and to bosom

two thousand steamboats in its undiscovered waters.

With these exceptions, but confess that as to the

rest, we have

nothing to do with them.

As to the yellow Xanthus, fiery Scorpion, or impetuous Simon. Another error, which

is the fat-larding glibness, and lynx eye of the

newspaper, proves that art and infidelity are not

synonymous, in the following grossly vicious con-

sideration.—Speaking of the migrating Indians, we

should, indeed, be made to say, "The steamboats

are made to say."

The steamboats

are made to say,

"The steamboats