

No. 121

EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS PERPETUAL GUARDIANSHIP."

NEW SERIES.

EASTON MARYLAND, TUESDAY NOVEMBER 3, 1840.

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BY GEORGE W. SHERWOOD,
(PUBLISHER OF THE LAWS OF THE UNION.)

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BLANNERHASSET.

We have often heard the question asked what became of Blannerhasset, after the failure of Burr's project, his connection with which was disastrous to his fortunes and his domestic happiness. The question is answered in the following biographical sketch, written by his son Joseph Lewis Blannerhasset, which we find in the Louisville Literary Register. Mr. J. L. Blannerhasset lives, it appears, at St. Johns, New Hampshire.

Harman Blannerhasset was born in Hampshire in 1767, his parents being then on a visit to England. Shortly after their return to the family residence, Castle Conway, in the county of Kerry, Ireland. From the high standing and wealth of his father, who was at that time high sheriff, &c. no expense was spared to render him capable of holding that gentlemanly station in society which his ancestors had held in England from the earliest times. After having received the various rudiments from private masters he went first to Eton School, near Windsor, and subsequently to Trinity College, Dublin, where he acquitted himself as well as to obtain in a very short time, two degrees, viz: Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Civil and Common Laws. He was subsequently called to the Irish bar and created fellow of the Honorable Society of the King's Inns, Dublin. He passed his examination the same day with the late Thomas Addis Emmet, between whom and himself the greatest friendship ever existed. After making the tour of the Low Countries and France, where he was present at the destruction of the Bastille, &c. he returned to Ireland, where he practised as a barrister in 1797 and 1798, when, his father dying, he became possessed of the family estate and a large fortune.

Ireland at that period being distracted by the horrors of rebellion, he sold his estate to his cousin Lord Vane, and went to England, where he became acquainted with and married Miss Agnew, daughter of the Lieutenant Governor of Gen. Agnew, killed in the battle of Germantown, a young lady of high family connections, great beauty and accomplishment. Accompanied by his wife, he went to the United States and purchased the island in the Ohio river, known to this day by his name. After the Burr affair, he left the island, and went into the State of Mississippi, where by the advice of Gen. Adair of Kentucky, he purchased a plantation from Mr. Brazil, a few miles from Genesport, where he had resided some years upon this plantation, having sold it, he went into Canada, where he practised at the bar, in Montreal. His commission appointing him to practice in the Province of Lower Canada, is dated 4th December 1819. After remaining some time in Canada, he went to England, under the impression of being made a judge, through the favor of the Duke of Richmond, then Governor of Lower Canada, who was very partial to him; but the untimely death of that nobleman marred his expectations. He returned to Canada for the purpose of bringing his family to England, his sister, Miss Alice Blannerhasset, settled the bulk of her fortune upon himself and his family. After he had brought his family from Canada, he resided with his sister for some time near the city of Bath. As both his sister and himself were invalids, they went to the island of Jersey, on the coast of France, for the sake of enjoying a more genial climate; thence, after residing two years, he went to the island of Guernsey, where he died at his residence, Mount Durand, in the arms of the writer of this sketch, in the year 1831.

Harman Blannerhasset, in bodily stature, was rather above the general size. His manners were highly polished, and his address captivating and agreeable. From his youth he was ardently attached to literature and philosophy, seldom allowing himself (even in his old age) more than six or seven hours' sleep in the twenty-four, and two or three hours' exercise, the remainder of this time was employed either in acquiring or imparting knowledge on subjects connected with the general literature of the period, or in investigating more abstract subjects relating to the dead languages, the mathematics, natural philosophy, and the fine arts. His musical compositions have been performed by some of the finest bands, and have been much admired by connoisseurs; and his writings display great depth of learning in, and perception into, the various subjects on which they treat. He was endowed naturally, with a most retentive memory; so much so, that up to a short time prior to his death, he could repeat, in Greek, the whole of Homer's Iliad. I might dilate upon his moral virtues, and religious and domestic merits; but as there are those still alive who knew him, and as to those who did not know him, it might appear that I was indulging a deceased parent, I shall refrain.

WASHINGTON IN THE FIELD OF VICTORY & CHAMBER OF DEATH.

From Ostia's Recollections of Washington, we copy the following, relating to the Siege of Yorktown and a domestic scene.

"The weather during the siege of Yorktown was propitious in the extreme, being, with the exception of the squall on the night of the 16th ult., the fine autumnal weather of the South, commonly called the Indian summer, which greatly facilitated the military operations. Washington's headquarters were under canvas the whole time."

"The situation of Yorktown, after the surrender was pitiable. Numbers of wretched negroes who had either been taken from their plantations, or had of themselves followed the fortunes of the British Army, had died of the

small-pox, which, with the camp-fever, was raging in the place, and remained unburied in the streets. When all hope of escape was given up, the horses of the British Legion were led to the margin of the river, shot, and then thrown into the stream; the carcasses, floating with the tide, lodged on the adjacent shores and flats, producing an effluvia that effected the atmosphere for miles around. Indeed it was many months before Yorktown and its environs became sufficiently purified to be habitable with any degree of comfort."

A domestic affliction threw a shade over Washington's happiness, while his camp still rang with shouts of triumph for the surrender of Yorktown. His stepson, to whom he had been a parent and protector, and to whom he was fondly attached, whom he had accompanied him to camp at Cambridge, and was among the first of his aids in the dawn of the Revolution, sickened while on duty as an extra aid to the Commander in Chief in the trenches before Yorktown. A war that his disease (the camp-fever) could be mortal, the sufferer had yet one last lingering wish to be gratified, and he would die content. It was to behold the surrender of the sword of Cornwallis. He was supported to the ground, and witnessed the admired spectacle, and was then removed to Edinborough of a distance of thirty miles from camp.

An express from Dr. Craik announced that there was no longer hope, when Washington, attended by a single officer, and a groom, left the headquarters at midnight, and rode with all speed for Edinborough.

The anxious watchers by the couch of the dying were, in the gray of the twilight, aroused by a trampling of a horse, and, looking out, discovered the Commander-in-chief glistening from a faded charger in the court-yard. He immediately summoned Dr. Craik, and to the latter inquiry—Is there any hope? Craik mournfully shaking his head, the General retired to a room to indulge his grief, requested to be left alone. In a little while the poor sufferer expired. Washington, tenderly embracing the bereaved wife and mother, observed to the weeping group around the remains of him he so dearly loved, "From this moment I adopt his two youngest children as my own." Absorbed in grief, he then waved with his hand a melancholy adieu, and fresh horses being ready without rest or refreshment, he re-mounted and returned to the camp.

For a great distance around Yorktown the earth trembled under the cannonade, while many an anxious and midnight watcher ascended to the house tops to listen to the sound, and to look upon the horizon, lighted up by the blaze of the batteries, the explosions of the shells, and the flames from the burning vessels in the harbor.

At length, on the morning of the 17th, the thundering cannon, hour after hour passed away, and the most attentive ear could not catch another sound. What had happened? Can he have escaped? To suppose he had fallen, was almost too much to hope for. And now as

towards the great Southern road, and the express the express is upon every lip. Each hamlet and homestead pours forth its inmates. Age is seen leaning on his staff, women with infants at their breasts, children with wondering eyes and tiny hands outstretched, all, with breathless hopes and fears, await the courier's coming. Ay, and the courier rode with a red spur that day, but had been mounted on the wings of the wind, he could scarcely have kept pace with the general anxiety.

At length there is a cry—He comes! he comes! and merging from a cloud of dust, a horseman is seen at headlong speed. He flies the latch and spur; covered with foam, with throbbing flank, and nostril dilated to catch the breeze, the generous horse devours the road, while ever and anon the rider waves his cap, and shouts to the eager groups that crowd his way, Cornwallis is taken.

And now arises a joyous cry that made the very welkin tremble. The torrid, amazed, confounded, shrunk away to their holes and hiding places, while the patriotic Whigs rushed into each other's arms, and wept for gladness. And but in that day of general thanksgiving and praise, how many an inspiration ascended to the Most High inspiring thousands on him whom all Time will consecrate as the Father of his Country.

The prediction of Cornwallis in the tent of Washington was verified. The 19th of October, 1781, was indeed the crowning glory of the war of the Revolution; hostilities languished thereafter, while Independence and Empire dawned upon the destinies of America from the surrender of Yorktown.

THE WOMEN OF THE REVOLUTION.—The following is an extract from a letter written by a lady of high rank and accomplishment, residing in Philadelphia, to a British officer living in Boston. It was sent to him soon after the Battle of Bunker Hill, & circulated at the time throughout the colonies, in the Revolutionary newspapers, from which the extract is copied.

"I will tell you what I have done. My only brother I have sent to the camp, with my prayers and blessings; I hope he will not disgrace me; I am confident he will behave with honor, and emulate the great example he has before him. Had I twenty brothers and sons, they should go. I have retained every superfluous expense in my table and family; I have not drunk since last Christmas; nor bought a new cap or gown since your defeat at Lexington; and (what I never did before) I have learned to knit; with this new acquirement, I am now making stockings of American wool for my servants. In this way do I throw in my mite for the public good. I know this, that as free, I can die but once; but as a slave, I shall not be worthy of life. I have the pleasure to assure you, that these are the sentiments of all my sister Americans. They have sacrificed balls, assemblies, parties of pleasure, tea drinking, and feasting, to the great spirit of liberty that actuates all ranks and degrees of people throughout this extensive continent."

MY FIRST LOVE.

"How sweetly bloomed the gay green birch,
How rich the hawthorn's blossom,
As underneath the fragrant shade
I clasped her to my bosom."

[Highland Mary.]

"Will you go with me, Laura, down by the brook?" said I, as the merry-hearted girl came in singing gaily, after watering her flowers, doubly beautiful from her exertions.

"Go—oh! yes."

"But you'll put on your bonnet surely?" "What that hateful one, with the very, very large case—I thought you didn't like it."

"Pshaw! Laura—only put it on—the sun is still an hour high."

"Well then, since I must"—and tripping gaily in, she re-appeared directly with the huge bonnet overshadowing her face, and covering with its enormous cape her snowy shoulders. In another instant she was bounding like a fairy over the grassy knoll.

Laura was just seventeen, with raven curls, a dark, hazel eye, and a form of exquisite symmetry. She was the only child of my guardian, and we had spent our childhood together. Even then I had a boyish fancy for her, climbing the trees to pluck her fruits or nuts, making rail bridges for her across the little streams in our walks, and gathering the sweetest flowers for her, when she happened one spring to be ill for a fortnight. But with my removal to school new feelings arose; accident had prevented our meeting for years; and I came at last to look back upon that period as a happy but half remembered dream. But this summer after graduating I met her again; and we had not been together a week before all my old sentiments returned.

But it was no longer a boyish fancy; it was the deep, ardent passion of a first love—that holy feeling, which visits us but once, and which amid the woe and misery of this world seems like a sunbeam from the blest. Alas! that we never love again as we did in the holiness of our first affection.—The passion is there, but its purity is gone.

I found Laura impossible to read. To me she was all frankness; but did not this prove that she thought of me only as a brother? I remembered that she always lived a secluded life, and that she freely confided all her little secrets to me. She was sometimes so tauntingly merry at my expense that I would vow she loved me not. But then she did a hundred things which could have been done only to please me. That every bonnet had been almost discarded, because one day I laughed at its enormous cape. She read my books, patted my dog, and I half suspected her of filling the vase in my bed room with flowers every morning. It was delicious; but I would have given worlds had she been more reserved.

If she used to be merry at my expense, I took my revenge by calling her jocularly a country girl. She was too affectionate to get angry, but she did like it. But

though I played her about her rural education, it was in reality her sweetest charm. She had never been contaminated by the society of cities, and like the lily of her own valley, was purity itself. Her voice carried a song as she tended her flowers, gushed forth with a music to my fancy almost divine. She was the idol of my young heart; the theme of daily reveries and nightly dreams. I still turn to that summer of my young existence, like the traveller to the cool fountain sparkling in the desert.

"Let us go over the upper bridge," said she, pausing at the top of the knoll, and flinging her dark curls back from her forehead, as she looked up to the cliff from which the airy structure sprang.

"What!—is it ever used?" said I, in some surprise for the frail planks rocked at a dizzy height above us—I had no idea it was safe."

"Hadn't you?—oh! then I'll prove it—that is," said she, smiling archly, "if you're not afraid to follow a wild country girl."

"Pshaw! Laura."

"Well—come."

"Stop—Laura—"

"Oh indeed it's safe, but if you're really afraid, I'll come back," for she was already high on the cliff above, her white dress fluttering and her ringlets waving in the breeze.

"Afraid!—only of yourself," and I sprang up the ascent after the laughing girl. She waited till I came up, and then for an instant stood pointing out the scenery.

"You've been here for a month, I declare and never was on this rock before. I really believe," she continued, looking archly at me, "you were half afraid to attempt the ascent. But we country girls don't mind it. Look here, through at Chester Hill, rising dark and gloomy on the northern horizon, and away there, like a far off cloud are the blue hills of your own State. Now that is our house, almost at our feet, see I can throw this stone upon the roof; and there is the lake, and the mill-dam, and yonder is New port, and down, down there," and she led me gaily to the edge of the ravine, "is the little streamlet murmuring and babbling alone. See, the bridge is swinging in the wind. And now, valiant knight, across with me," and springing laughingly away—for I had made an attempt to grasp her arm; she was the next minute rocking on the frail structure, a hundred feet and more from the streamlet.

"Take care—take care," she laughed untidily, as I followed, "it may not bear you—or your foot might slip—it's two feet across, do go back now!" and the high spirited girl stood perfectly secure, upon a height that almost made me dizzy. But I answered gaily, and was soon by her side.

"And now I'll take you to the brook by my path—you're not afraid, are you?" and breaking from me again in the exuberant gaiety of a young and happy heart, she began to descend one of those steep paths which may be found on the side of almost every ravine, now springing lightly over some narrow chasm, and then swinging herself boldly around the corner of the

rock by the side that grew in the clefts. I followed with some difficulty, amazed at her skill and address, and trembling lest a false step should precipitate her down the giddy steep, while every moment or two she would pause for me to overtake her, laughing merrily at my fears of her safety. When we reached the foot of the cliff she flung herself panting upon the soil, gaily motioning me a seat upon the turf beside her. With eyes sparkling, her cheek flushed with exercise, and her snowy bosom heaving under her bodice, I thought I had never in her look so beautiful before; and with carelessly throwing off her bonnet, she emitted the breeze to wander over her head, tossing the dark curls from her forehead, I almost fancied I looked upon some mountain nymph, such as the old Greek poet loved to sing of. The spot too, we were in, favored the motion; for the dark turf overhung it on all sides, and the glass stream lay like a mirror at our feet. "Complete the magic of the scene, the sea of the setting sun, glimmering through the leaves down the ravine, flooded the lot with a mellow, golden, subdued, almost dreamy light."

"This is a boudoir," said Laura gaily, "and you must think it quite a compliment to be admitted here. Isn't it beautiful?"

"It is—Laura, do you always approach it by that dizzy path?"

"Oh! hardly when I wish to give it eclat, and then, you know, it appears the prettier in proportion to its difficulty of access. But, I declare, I never thought you'd look half so frightened," continued she laughingly, "I shall not venture to take you back that way—we must cross the brook below us, 'over the water and over the sea,'—and she finished her sentence by humming that delightful old Jacobite air.

"Are you serious?"

"Seriously—to be sure, Mr. Impertinence."

"Well, then," said I, "Laura, I will go back the way we came."

"Oh! go—you must think of it—it's really, positively dangerous to ascend—beside I wish to show you my path across the streamlet."

"If it is dangerous to ascend I am decided—no, yonder," I continued, pointing to a steep and apparently impracticable gully upon the perpendicular side of the ravine, "is a more difficult road still, will here it come back, and then you shall show me your path."

"Oh!—indeed you shall do no such thing," she said, and then she sprang upon my arm.

"But, Laura, you said you were serious."

"No—no, it was only jest," said she eagerly, looking into my very soul with her melting eyes.

"But only for a minute or two—you've dared me to the trial—there is no danger, and I would have gently removed her arm as I made a step or two towards the ascent."

"Indeed, indeed I was only in jest—you'll fall, indeed you will—take, at least, the path we came—now, Harry, don't go," said she, with that low, thrilling entreaty, and that imploring look which makes every nerve tingle.

"Why don't you wish me to go, Laura?" I whispered softly.

"Because I am afraid," she scarcely murmured.

"Why are you afraid for me, Laura?"

"Because—because"—and, dropping her eyes to the ground, beneath my gaze, while the crimson tide rushed down to her bosom, and dyed even the fingers that lay upon my arm, she was all at once unaccountably silent. My heart beat with wild emotion.

"Say, Laura, I whispered, as my arm stole around her delicate waist, "would you weep for me if any thing should happen?"

I could feel her light form trembling as I proceeded—but she made no reply. There was a minute's silence, and then came a deep, long drawn sigh.

"And—Laura! will you love me too?"

Her bosom heaved wildly, and she breathed quick; but she neither answered nor raised her eyes from the ground. She was picking a flower to pieces. I ventured to draw her toward my bosom as I whispered.

"Will you?"

She looked up timidly, but oh! how trustingly into my eyes, and leaving a sigh as if her heart had broke, fell upon my breast. I pressed her sacredly to it, and in silence. It was a moment never to be forgot. One holy kiss I bestowed upon her brow, one long, passionate embrace, and then gently she disengaged herself from my arms. But her swimming eyes, from beneath their long, silken lashes, told of her first and only love.

It is many a long year since then, but Laura is still, to my eyes, as beautiful as ever. She is not so merry as she was that summer, though her voice more sweet. She has now a matronly look, and a smile of holier repose; but there is a little Laura on her knee with the self-same eye and girlish laugh, and her mother still blushes to the brow when she slips out a request, at her father's laughing bidding, to hear the story about her First Love.

BEAUX OF FORMER TIMES.

We question whether the celebrated Beau Brummell, and even the equally celebrated Romeo Coates, were not mere Quakers in their dress, compared with some of the distinguished dressers of the former. Sir Walter Raleigh wore a white satin pink vest,

close sleeved to the wrist; over the body a brown doublet, finely flowered and embroidered with pearl, in the feather of his hat a large ruby and pearl drop at the bottom of the sprig, in place of a button—his trunk or breeches, with his stockings and ribbon garters, fringed at the end, all white—and buff shoes, with white ribbon. On great coat days his shoes were so gorgeously covered with precious stones as to have exceeded the value of £6,600; and he had a suit of armor of solid silver, with a sword and belt blazing with diamonds, rubies and pearls. King James's favorite, the Duke of Buckingham, could afford to have his diamonds tacked so loosely on, that when he chose to shake a few off on the ground, he obtained all the fame he desired from the pickers-up, who were generally *les Dames de la Cour*; for our Duke never condescended to accept what he himself had dropped. His cloaks were trimmed with great diamond buttons, hat bands, cockades, and earrings, yoked with great ropes and knots of pearls. He had twenty-seven suits of clothes made; the richest that embroidery, lace, silk velvet, gold, and gems, could contribute—one of which was a white uncut velvet, set over, both suit and cloak, with diamonds, besides a great feather, stuck all over with diamonds, as were also his sword, girdle, hat and spurs. When the difference in the value of money is considered, the sums thus ridiculously squandered in dress must have been prodigious.

The New York Herald, an independent Whig paper, has the following remarks on the recent Whig frauds:

For further developments in this most extraordinary system of fraud, we refer our readers to the additional evidence published to-day, which is even more curious and surprising than what we gave yesterday. Can there be any doubt about the truth of these allegations?

We do not see a loop on which to hang a doubt in the choice of facts now developed. The clear and unvarnished tale of Stevenson is corroborated in every point and in every fact by Glentworth, Havens, Swartwout, McArde, Wetmore, Blachford, and all those who are the known leaders, *par excellence*, of this Wall street clique of politicians. The position of Mr. Glentworth is lamentable. He has been known as an amiable, unassuming, harmless man; and no doubt he has been made the instrument of this clique, to subserve their own purposes, and to aid their own schemes to perpetrate a great fraud, by securing the future distribution of the offices in this city.

Swartwout, Blachford, Havens, Wetmore, have been prominent leaders of one of the Wall street cliques, which assumed to rule the Whig party of this city—which assumed to direct the Whig party of the State, thro' the columns of the "Express," and "Courier and Enquirer." Blachford, in his evidence, remembers nothing of what he said to Glentworth, "*non mi ricordo*." "Do you see any thing green in me sir?" It is very convenient to have a bad memory at times; but even his and the other's want of memory, only give remarkable confirmation to the direct statements of Stevenson and Young, and the admissions or forgetfulness of Glentworth. "Saw my leg off, boy?"

For the honor and reputation and honesty of the Whig party, we rejoice at the providential development of one of the Wall street cliques, previous to the great contest. It will relieve the honest yeomanry thro' out the land of a load which has been pressing upon their shoulders. For three years past, this identical clique in Wall street have been the principal recipients of all the money contributed for political uses. They held the purse strings, and used such chary men as Mr. Glentworth to do their dirty work. By the possession of these funds, they also held the control over all the Wall street press. In the same period of time, they have attempted to put down and destroy all independent men and independent papers that dared to speak forth their minds in full. Three times, during the last three years, has "war to the knife" been declared against the Herald, because it would not bow to their hebeasts. Last spring we were offered \$1,000, by a prominent politician, if we would support this clique, of which Blachford, Bowen, Wetmore, and others, now appear to be the leaders. We spurned the offer, and replied—"I can make as much money as ever I shall want by my regular business; and nothing can buy my liberty of thought and action which the Wall street clique possess." In a week after this refusal, the last "moral war" began on the Herald.

Thus it is—truth and honor will always triumph. It has only to bide its day. This clique had appointed themselves in advance to all the offices in New York in the event of General Harrison's election. One was to be the Collector—another Surveyor, another Naval Officer—another Postmaster, &c. What an escape the honest portion of the Whig party have had! If, under any circumstances, these Wall street cliques could have monopolized all the offices here, we should, before 1844 had passed away have had a repetition of the scene enacted by Swartwout in the Custom House, heightened and colored by the additional improvement in mechanism since his day.—*New York Herald.*

BANK OF MILLINGTON.

We are informed that this bank, in addition to the large number of bills which it has in circulation, has issued a vast amount of post-notes, which have been put in circulation in the South. This bank made arrangements a few months since to have their notes redeemed at the Chesapeake bank in this city, but the amount deposited for their redemption has run out, and now they are not received at any of our banks, nor by the public generally. In short, they are in bad repute, and the public should be cautious how they handle them.

The Baltimore Sun, of Thursday last, from which we extract the foregoing, although generally prompt in its news, is behind the times in regard to the Millington Bank, and its caution is something like "locking the stable door after the steed is stolen." The Millington Bank failed on Tuesday last—all the officers, except the President, having absconded on the Sunday previous. The capital originally paid in, was only about 30,000, as we have been informed, and its stock has changed owners several times.

It has twice suspended business without loss to the community; after which the chief ownership of the Bank was acquired by a gentleman in Queen Ann's county, who made a very handsome speculation in the sale of the stock to some New York speculators, who have thus had the control of the institution for a year past.

It is understood that they did not pursue a regular banking business—had no board of directors, and loaned very little money to the community amongst whom they were. Their chief object seems to have been to gain credit for the Bank by paying specie for their notes, and thus obtain a circulation from home, which, at a favorable moment they pushed to the utmost, and then Swartwout with the avails. In other words the Millington Bank seems to have been a mere tool for swindlers. They succeeded some time since in making an arrangement with the Chesapeake Bank of Baltimore for redeeming their notes, which much facilitated their plans, as it gave confidence to the community, and paved the way for the fraudulent issue of their insolvent paper.

No hope that the charter will be annulled in due course of law, and that the officers, who have absconded, will be indicted, demanded of the state to which they have fled, and prosecuted with exemplary rigor. We must make an example of such offenders. Banks are of benefit to the country when honestly and skillfully managed, but the fraudulent abuse of their chartered powers, or the infidelity of their officers, should be punished with the severest rigor.

The bank stopped upon a demand of fifteen dollars, and so soon as it was known, the holders of notes in the vicinity, compelled the officer in charge of the Bank to open the doors and pay out the very last cent—and thus five hundred and seventy-five dollars were redeemed after the first stoppage. This, we hear, was all the funds in the vaults of the Bank.—*Kent News.*

A DESTRUCTIVE MACHINE.—A late London paper, in speaking of some newly invented, exploding machines, which are not described, says:

"In my opinion, the merits of these inventions are so extraordinary as to vest the absolute sovereignty of the seas in the hands of the first power that shall adopt them; for I am fully convinced that it is impossible for any thing that floats to resist them, either at close quarters or any given distance, even to a range of five or six miles. The strongest fortifications in Europe could not withstand these extraordinary powers for a single hour; in riversways and against stockades, as in India, the largest armies would be annihilated without a chance of escape; and the most difficult mountain passes would be utterly untenable against their operation. The country might by their application be rendered impenetrable; for 100 sails of the line might be easily destroyed by a single small ship constructed on the principles I have explained to me; and whenever it might be necessary to call this power into action, its effects would be attended at a trifling expense, and upon the shortest notice."

A BRUTAL SCENE IN A PRIZE RING.—A man named Thomas Draper, was beaten to death in a prize fight, at Salisbury, England, a short time since, in the presence of a large concourse of persons. He fought for a period of two hours, with a man named Skinner. One of the witnesses testified that he was pretty well blind a long time before the last round. He was beaten and bruised so that he could scarcely stand. Yet in this condition, he was again and again presented to be knocked down. At length, adds the account, Skinner tripped him up, and fell upon him. Unable to rise, he was carried to his second's knee, again to be encouraged to continue the combat. "Time was called," but it was all over. He was beyond his second's care, he fell senseless to the ground, and was in a moment a corpse. The head and body of the unfortunate man were covered with bruises, and presented a shocking appearance.

NOT SO BAD.—A young lady being dreadfully frightened at a bull that had broken from his pasture, called to some men who were in the neighborhood to "drive away that gentleman con."

DR. DUNCAN.—We see it stated in some of the Ohio papers, that Dr. Duncan intends to contest the election of Penitentiary. That the Dr. has been defeated by the most stupendous fraud, cannot be doubted.

Wm. C. C. C.

EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

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EASTON MARYLAND, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1840.

VOL. VII—NO. 38

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POETRY.

[From the New York Signal.]

The following lines, from an unknown correspondent, are truly beautiful—quite worthy of having been penned by a poet of the Elizabethan age.

TO THE UNSATISFIED.

Why thus long, thus forever sighing
For the far off, unattained dim;
While the beautiful, all round thee lying,
Offers up its low, perpetual hymn?

Wouldst thou listen to its gentle teaching,
All thy restless yearnings it would still;
Lead and follow and lead thee as preaching,
Thine own sphere, the humble, first to fill.

Poor indeed thou must be, if around thee
Thou no ray of light and joy canst throw;
If no silken cord of love hath bound thee,
To some little world through weak and woe.

If no dear eyes thy fond love can brighten—
No fond voices answer to thine own;
If no brother's sorrow thou canst lighten,
By daily sympathy and gentle tone.

Not by words that win the crowd's applause,
Not by deeds that stir the world-renown,
Not by martyrdom, or vaulted crosses,
Canst thou win and wear the immortal crown.

Daily struggling, though unloved and lonely,
Every day a rich reward will give;
Thou wilt find, by hearty striving only,
And truly loving, thou canst truly live.

Do not thou revel in the rosy morning,
When all nature hails the lord of light,
And his smile, the mountain tops adorning,
Robes you fragrant fields in radiance bright.

Other hands may grasp the field and forest,
Proud monarchs in pomp and state array;
But with fervent love, if thou art earnest,
Thou art wealthier—all the world is thine.

Yet if thou'rt earth's wide domain thou rovest,
Sighing that thou art not thine all;
Not those fair fields, but thyself thou lovest,
And their beauty and thy wealth are gone.

Nature wears the colors of the spirit,
Sweetly to her worshipper she sings,
All the glow, the grace, she doth inherit,
Round her trusting child she fondly flings.

From the London Times, Oct. 31.

DREAFUL MURDER OF A DAUGHTER BY HER FATHER.—A most shocking and atrocious crime was committed on Monday evening last, one of the most distressing circumstances which has ever fallen to our lot to record, occurred at Clay-land, in immediately adjoining the beautiful and hitherto quiet little village of Clearwell. The circumstances connected with this horrible tragedy, are as follows. A man named Philip Willis resided in a cottage about 300 yards from the late unfortunate Mr. Yarnworth, whose readers will remember was shot at near Cliff's Elm, and some weeks since. Willis held the situation of under-ground agent in some mines of the Forest of Dean, and was very comfortably off, the cottage in which he resided, and the orchard adjoining, being his own property; he had about two houses at Broom, in an unwarmed state of mind, and about six months ago, he became an inmate of the lunatic asylum at Whitchurch, from which establishment he was discharged in about six months, with a certificate of cure. On the 10th of May last he left his cottage, but through the skilful attention of Mr. Marsh, surgeon of Coleford he recovered.

For the last fortnight a man had always slept with him, but on Monday his wife informed him that she considered her husband so much better, that she should not be afraid to occupy the same bed with him. During the whole Monday, he was excited to a nervous, seeming to be afraid of every one who came near him, and on Saturday morning, when his wife, and daughter, a very pretty and most amiable girl, and of whom he was most fondly fond, sat down to tea together, just before tea he kissed his child, and said, "You don't know my dear Ann how I love you." He then knelt down and prayed, as he often used to do, that the Lord would strengthen his mind. After tea the daughter went outside the cottage door, and was in the act of chopping sticks to light the fire the next morning, when her father, who taking a hammer (an instrument resembling a bill hook) went quietly behind her, and as she stooped, aimed a deadly blow at the back of her head, and buried the hammer in her skull, which was cut through in a most frightful manner. Immediately on receiving the blow she cried out, "Oh, dear, dear!" Her mother hearing this, rushed out, and was not in the doorway by Willis, who attempted to cut her down.

A dreadful struggle ensued between the husband and the terror-stricken wife, in which the latter received a dreadful cut in the arm, and a gash was inflicted on her left shoulder, her gown and under garments were cut through, and her face bruised, both eyes being blacked, and much swollen. While the struggle was going on, the poor girl (wonderful to relate) went to a neighbor's cottage, 40 yards distant from the scene of blood. Mr. Marsh of Coleford was soon in attendance, but she died in an hour after receiving the injury. She spoke several times, and asked why her father did not come to her? The neighbors being alarmed,

ran to Mrs. Willis's assistance, who, on seeing them, exclaimed, "Run for your lives! the orchard, my husband is gone there." They immediately went in search of him, and horrible to relate, found him at the foot of one of the trees, with his throat cut in a shocking manner, his right hand grasping his razor. The poor wretch was still alive, but he died in a very few minutes after being discovered.

The escape of his wife was almost miraculous, and was a providential occurrence, that his other two children were absent from home on a visit, as it is probable that they too, would have fallen victims to his fury. His wife says he was a most excellent husband and good father; indeed, his love for the poor girl who fell by his hands was extreme. He would not even let her go to the chapel by herself, fearing she might come to harm. Willis was 52 years of age, and his unfortunate daughter only 17.

FROM THE NANTUCKET (MASS.) ISLANDER. AN ITEM FOR THE SOUTH.

The Rev. George Bradburn, the Magnus Apollo of the Abolitionists in this part of the country, declared last Saturday night, at a Whig caucus meeting, held in this town, that he should go the undisciplined animal for Harriet and Tyler! Mr. Bradburn's violent course in the Massachusetts Legislature, in behalf of the Abolitionists, and the blood-curdling epithets which he has been in the habit of applying to the people of the South—such as "cut-throats," "thieves," "villains," &c. &c.—to say nothing of his various labors in that burning of humbugs, the "World's Convention," have doubtless endeared him to the Southern Whigs, and we cannot too heartily congratulate him and them on their mutual forgetfulness of all "minor differences," in their earnest endeavors to bring about the success of Harriet and Tyler's Federalism, which we all know to be devoutly admired by every one residing south of the Potomac. A little anecdote which we heard Mr. Bradburn himself relate at a recent meeting of the Nantucket Abolitionists, will not be out of place in this connection, as it aptly illustrates his attachment to the "peculiar institutions" of the South, and cannot be otherwise than grateful to the feelings of the southern people. Mr. Bradburn returned from England in the Britannia, and judging from his own account, he largely added the passengers on the subject of Abolition. Among the passengers were several southern gentlemen, one of whom, on a certain occasion, asked Mr. B. if he would have his sister marry a negress; to which Mr. B. replied, with characteristic fervor, that if the negro had a heart in his bosom, and a brain in his skull, he would rather for his sister, should marry him than the fellow who asked the question. Mr. Bradburn was the leader of those who, in the Massachusetts Legislature, last winter, advocated the repeal of the law which forbade the intermarriage of the white with the colored race. We again congratulate our Southern Whig friends on the increased chances of the abolition cause, and the fact that they are not so much opposed by the most bigoted Abolitionists of the North, and who, if he speaks and acts with sincerity, has leagued with "cut-throats," "villains," and "man-stealers"—as he has called the Southern people—for the sole purpose of preventing the re-election of Martin Van Buren, who would receive the unanimous vote of New England, had he sided with the Abolitionists.

NEW BOOKS.—Glenworth's "Beauties of the Credit System," Blackford's "Law of Evidence," Looney's "Art of Laying Pipes," Place's "Advantages of a Short Memory," Riston's "New System of Brokerage," Swift's "Honor Among Thieves," Seward's "Artful Dodger," "Joseph Surface Improved," by Gates. "The Devil to Play," by Biddle. "Mark's 'Six Months' Residence at Sing Sing,"—Life of Arnold, second edition, by Tallmadge. "The History of the Gold Spoons, or All's Fair in Politics," by Rives. "Staten put to the Blue," by Ogle, with a portrait of the Author. Naylor's "On Frauds," "The Hot Cake Turned," a farce by Bette. "The Virtues of the Broad Seal," by Pennington; Stevens' "On Time Worn," Penrose's "On Ejectment," "The Art of Lying," with illustrations by Bruck. "The History of the Badger," by Rhawn. "The Price of Souls," by the Great Exponent, &c. &c., with many other rare and valuable works, last received and for sale by the trade.—Globe.

THE NAVAL FORCE OF THE THREE GREAT MARITIME POWERS OF THE WORLD ARE BRIEFLY AS FOLLOWS:

ENGLAND.
In commission, not including the reserve—line of battle 22, frigates 25, smaller vessels 87, steamers 65; in reserve as demerit ships, line of battle 15, frigates 11, in ordinary (good condition) and building, line of battle 70, frigates 68, smaller vessels 252, steamers 11. Total line of battle 107, frigates 97, smaller vessels 339, steamers 76. Men, 37,165.

FRANCE.
In commission, including the reserve, line of battle 15, frigates 22, smaller vessels 73, steamers 30; building and in ordinary, line of battle 25, frigates 28, smaller vessels 93, steamers 10. Total, line of battle 40, smaller vessels 166, frigates 40, smaller vessels 108, steamers 40.—Men, 22,464.

UNITED STATES.
The American navy only numbers 66 vessels, in and out of commission—large & small. They are thus divided: 11 ships of the line, carrying from 74 to 120 guns each; 14 frigates of the first class, 44 guns each—2 of the second class, 36 guns each; 21 sloops from 16 to 20 guns each; 4 brigs, 10 guns each; 8 schooners, carrying 4 to 10 guns each, and 8 steamers. Of these, 2 ships of the line, 1 frigate, 1 sloop, and 1 steamer, are used as receiving vessels.

PAT TURNED TEMPERANCE MAN.—A son of the Emerald Isle, who arrived in New York the other day, was asked by an acquaintance to take a glass of grog, and declined, giving as a reason for his refusal that he had joined the temperance society in Cork, before leaving Ireland. His friend said that was of no consequence, as a pledge given in Ireland was not binding here. To this piece of ill-considered morality Pat indignantly replied—"Do you suppose when I brought my body to America, I'd be at the bottom of the sea in Ireland?"

"Did you see the balloon, Patrick?" "Yes, honey, I watched it half an hour after it was out of sight."

FROM THE CASKET, FOR OCTOBER. THE BANKRUPT.

Base. Why do you then that knife to earn—
Shy. To cut the forfeiture from that bankrupt there.

It was the fifteenth of May, a day well known in the mercantile world, and Mr. Perton, a man approaching the winter of life, retiring from the society of his wife and daughter, shut himself up in his cabinet, and desired to be left undisturbed. For a time he gave himself up to the most distressing reflections, for a succession of adverse circumstances had brought him to a state of insolvency, and his name, probably, in a few days, would be joined to that of bankrupt. Hope, however, did not desert him, and he began to consider arrangements which might be effected, and open again to him the way of fortune. His bills might still be negotiated; his vessels still traverse the seas, and return to port safe and prosperous. From this reverie he was roused by a high-toned voice, and all his visions of renewed credit and prosperity vanished at the sound.

"I tell you he is at home—I know he is, and I must see him, therefore announce me, and will enter without introduction." The frightened domestic opened the door with trembling hand, and reading the card given him, announced "Mr. Perton."

Mr. Perton was seated with his back to the door, and therefore did not see his unexpected visitor; he rose, however, from his chair, his blood feeling chilled—but he seemed to want the power of turning his head, and Mr. Perton was obliged to make the half circuit of the table in order to face his debtor. This person, so formidable to Mr. Perton that he dared not raise his eyes towards him, had none of the harsh features of a creditor. He was not more than twenty-six years of age, tall, well made, and with a face that would have been deemed handsome when free from the expression it now bore of contempt, hatred, and revenge. He was dressed in mourning, but with so much elegance, that it might have been supposed he had come on a visit of ceremony to the white-haired man who stood before him. When Mr. Perton did at length glance furtively at the young man, he saw at once that no hope remained for him with this infuriated creditor, and that he was doomed to an interview which he would have given more than a title to have avoided.

"So," said he, after an interval of silence, "you have not honored your bill?"

"Alas, no!" faltered out the old man, "but indeed—on my honor, sir—"

"Yes, yes; oaths are fine things," said the young man, sternly interrupting Perton. "Ah, ah! I knew that a day of vengeance would arrive, though I did not think it would come so soon."

"Revenge!" said Perton, trembling at the word. "Oh, sir! can you—so young, so rich, so fortunate, talk of vengeance to an old man, whom the chances of commerce have made your debtor?"

"I thank the chances!" said Perton, clenching his teeth. "Eight days since," continued the merchant, "I thought myself a rich man. The sea had not swallowed up a portion of my wealth, nor had my confidence been abused; at least I knew not that I had trusted in the unworthy, I was ignorant that that paper had fallen into your hands, and I might have been informed of it without being thus troubled."

"Yes," said the young man, his anger appeared to increase as he surveyed the apartment, "Yes, your paper is in my hands, for this is not the only bill I hold of you. This, as you know, falls due to-day, but I have others—one for the last of this month, and two to be taken up in the next month. In fact, I am the bankrupt's greatest creditor."

At the word bankrupt, Perton raised his eyes, which kindled for a moment, at his creditor; but the flash passed away, his head drooped and he sighed heavily, as he observed, "Few persons, perhaps, will pity my misfortune, but no one will doubt my honor or my probity."

"The probity and honor of a bankrupt," said Perton, with a sneer. "Happily for me," said the old merchant, "my probity is well known; my transactions have been publicly made; the expenses of my house have been moderate; my books have been regularly kept and—"

"It is false," cried the young man, rudely interrupting him, "some of your dealings may have been transacted in open day, the better to conceal those of a more mysterious nature. Your affecting economy in your house has been a species of hypocrisy to invite confidence, and your regular book-keeping a sort of knavish precaution."

"Sir, sir," exclaimed the old man, as he sunk back on his seat—

"Ah! have I touched you?" said Perton, rising, "your heart smites you, does it not? Well, then, remember your own words some sixteen years ago; I was then a boy, and my poor father was in similar circumstances to what are now your own. You went to him as I now come to you; he explained his affairs to you; showed you his books and humbled himself before you, entreating you to be merciful, and requiring only a little time. But you, sir, not the subject person you appear to-day, answered him in a high tone, and in language far more harsh than that I have addressed to

you. Your sarcasms on a bankrupt were bitter & uncharitable; and not content with your own cruelty you instigated the other creditors to refuse all arrangements, and we drank the cup of misery to its dregs. Do you remember the implacability of your hatred? I, young as I was, did not escape your unkindness. One day, in the midst of our distress, my mother took me by the hand, and led me to your house—to this house, even into this very room—I remember it well. There is the same large chest, the same bookcase. My mother threw herself at your feet. She prayed in tears, 'If there be some secret cause for your persecution of my husband,' said she, 'at least have pity on my boy, my poor Charles. Do not deprive us of every thing, I conjure you; allow us the means to continue his education.' 'And I recollect,' continued the young man, still more irritated by the faithfulness of his memory, 'that, as a boy thinking no harm, I took a book from the bookcase—I see the same book still there; and opened it, holding it toward you in support of my dear mother's pleading, and joining her in begging that I might have an education. And you, sir, snatched the book from my hand, saying, 'O, the son of a bankrupt has no need of Cicero.' You gave orders that we should be driven from your house, and you succeeded in preventing me," continued Perton, as he again took the book from its depository, and looking into it, dashed it after on the ground, "my education never was completed—I can not read Cicero. I quitted France to seek my fortune among strangers, and you, sir, were a fortunate and happy man—on the day that you were sojourning to us, a daughter was born to you. There are characters that are hardened by good fortune. From that moment I lived but for one end, and you know whether I have succeeded. It is long since we have liquidated our debt to you. But the wealth which I was fortunate enough to procure, and the re-establishment of my father in his former respectability were not sufficient. What has now happened could alone satisfy me. Yes, I confess that I have watched you with the eye of a falcon. It is now my turn, and you have neither favor nor pity to expect from me. I will bind you to the stake as you once bound my father!"

"My poor wife," sobbed forth the merchant, "my dear child, my sweet Cecilia—oh Cecilia, my child!"

"When my mother was on her knees before you, her child found no mercy at your hands."

"I shall die," cried Perton, "I cannot bear the shame and humiliation prepared for me."

"My father said so to you, but you replied, that knaves and cowards knew no how to die."

While the old man was wringing his hands in agony, and the young one appeared to enjoy the misery he had inflicted, the door of the room opened softly, and a young girl appeared, who was evidently ignorant of her father's embarrassments. She had entered smiling, with her arms raised, as if intending to place her pretty hands on the old man's eyes, leaving him to guess who had thus surprised him. Ashamed of appearing thus before a stranger, she paused and blushed. It might have been supposed that she would have instantly withdrawn, but whether through astonishment, or a fear of being reproved by her father, whom she expected to find alone, she continued for a few seconds motionless and confused, while the eyes of the young man were riveted upon her. But finding that her father continued unconscious of her presence, she smiled again, and putting one pretty finger on her rosy mouth to enjoin silence on Perton, she stole silently from the room, closing the door gently after her. A spirit from heaven; an angel with blue eyes and fair hair, had appeared to soften the anger of the merciless creditor, and open his heart to now and kinder sensations. His hatred seemed to depart, and his desire of vengeance melted. In vain he tried to resume his invective; he could no longer find bitter words to pour forth on the hapless merchant; and he remained gazing on the door whence the vision had departed, half expecting to see again the sylph-like figure and sweet countenance which had smiled on him so innocently. He passed his hand over his brow to smooth its contracted expression; he then raised the unfortunate Cicero from the ground, and replaced it in the book case. When he had done this, he rested himself opposite Perton, and looked at the unfortunate man, but it was no longer with an eye of disdain or threatening.

"Sir," said the old man, not aware of the powerful auxiliary which had been sent him, "hatred and vengeance are bad passions, and not natural at your age. Believe me, I have long since repented of the conduct wherewith you have now reproached me; and do you not think that your father would have forgiven me. Could his voice now be heard he would say that you were not honoring his memory in imitating the harshness of my proceedings. It is true that I punished Mr. Perton, in extending my unkindness even to his child, but I knew not then how dear a child might become to my child, and scarce escape the world. But now I tremble for my dear Cecilia! the honor of her father is in your hands. Ah! Sir, have pity on her!"

"Sir," said Charles Perton, rising, and half inclined to bow before his debtor, "you will perhaps, find friends," and with a mingled sensation of self-blame and newly awakened emotion, he approached the door, not knowing what else to say, or how to

conclude the interview. Mr. Perton, too much distressed to find any consolation or hope in the young man's last words, offered no reply that would re-assure Perton, and placing his hand, ungloved, on the handle of the door, which had been touched last by the fair hand of the beautiful girl, he opened it, and withdrew.

Mr. Perton, exhausted by the violence of Perton and his own suffering, passed to the chamber of his wife, and threw himself upon a couch—"We are lost!" he exclaimed, irretrievably, for not only do we owe more than we can pay, but our principal creditor is the son of that Perton, who sixteen years ago—but you remember. Ah! I am bitterly retaliated upon! The young man has been here, declaring his intention to revenge the wrong he suffered. Ah! happy I am that neither you—nor our dear Cecilia were present; his reproaches would have overwhelmed you. Yet I am at a loss to imagine how he became so suddenly calm. What caprice, or strange alteration of sentiment could have checked his anger I know not, but after having treated me more like a criminal than an unfortunate merchant, he left the room with quite an altered bearing, and even some approach to politeness.

His wife still continued to console him, while Cecilia threw herself into her father's arms, and hid her blushing face upon his shoulder. "Do not despair, my good friends," said his wife, "all may be amicably arranged, perhaps. Let us hope better things; our dear Cecilia may find a rich and kind husband."

His wife was indeed right, her husband found no more difficulty in meeting his payments, and a few months after that awful fifteenth of May, Charles Perton resumed the management of his business to the old merchant, while he indulged in the happiness of a wedding tour with the mediating angel.

R. S.

THE EXECUTION OF MAJOR ANDRE.—DR. Hall of East Hartford, a surgeon in the army of the revolution, was an eye witness to the execution of Major Andre, standing within four or five rods of the scene.

Noticing some inaccuracies in the article we published from the Knickerbocker a few days ago, he has called and related to us the following particulars: He states that Andre walked to the place of execution behind the cart, accompanied by two officers—one on each side, and stopped under the gallows. Arrived there, he immediately stepped into the cart, when the officer of the day, Col. Scammell, said, if you have anything to say, you have now an opportunity. He replied, I have nothing to say, but to have you bear witness that I die like a brave man. Col. S. then said to the hangman do your duty. He went to work so awkwardly in attempting to put the noose over Andre's neck, that Andre took it from him and made an effort to do it himself. But his hat being in the way, he let go the rope, took off his hat and took and laid them on the coffin and unbuttoned his shirt collar and turned it down. He then put the noose over his head, and adjusted it to his neck, took out of his pocket a white handkerchief, with which he banded his eyes; and a blue ribbon, which he handed to the executioner, requesting him to tie his hands behind him. This being done, Col. Scammell directed the cart to be driven away. Andre was a small man and seemed hardly to stretch the rope, and his legs dangled so much that the hangman was ordered to take hold of them, and kept them straight. The body was cut down, after hanging fifteen or twenty minutes, and buried near the gallows. From the location of the grave, Andre must have passed in going to the place of execution.

The Doctor thinks the accounts relative to the attempts made by Washington to secure Arnold and liberate Andre must be incorrect. The court which sentenced Andre to death having been held on the 29th September, only three days before his execution, the time allowed was not by any means sufficient to permit such plans to be successfully carried out; especially the one in which Champs was said to have been concerned.—Hartford Courant.

ANECDOTE OF PATRICK HENRY.—When the celebrated Patrick Henry, of Virginia, was near the close of his life and in feeble health, he laid his hand on the Bible, and addressed an old friend who was with him: "Here is a book," said he, "worth more than all others ever printed; yet it is my misfortune never to have read it with proper attention and feeling till lately." About the same time, he wrote to his daughter: "I heard it said *Deists* have claimed me! The thought gave me more pain than the appellation of *Tory*, for I consider religion of infinitely higher importance than politics; and I find much cause to reproach myself, that I have lived so long and given no decided and public proof of my being a Christian."

EDWARD GIBBON, one of the three greatest of English historians, was born in 1737, at Putney; was imperfectly educated at Westminster school, and Magdalen College, Oxford; and finished his studies at Lausanne, under M. Pavillard, a Calvinistic minister. It was, however, his having embraced a profession that occasioned his being sent to Lausanne. Pavillard reclaimed him from popery; but after having vibrated between catholicism and protestantism, Gibbon, settled into a confirmed scepticism. In 1763 he returned to England, and entered upon the

duties of active life. Till the peace of Paris, he was much engaged as an officer of the militia; but, during that time, he read extensively, and published in French, an Essay on the Study of Literature. More than two years were next spent in visiting France, Switzerland and Italy; and it was while he was passing through the ruins of the Capitol, and the barefooted friars were singing vespers in the temple of Jupiter, that the idea of writing a history of the decline and fall of the Roman empire first arose in his mind. Several other historical schemes had previously occupied his attention. Of this great work the first volume appeared in 1776, the second and third in 1781, and the concluding three volumes in 1788. It raised him at once to the summit of literary fame; but its arduous attacks on Christianity, excited great disgust and indignation, and called forth several antagonists, who unfortunately possessed more of zeal than of discretion. One of them impeached his fidelity as an historian, and thus provoked a reply which gave the assailant ample cause to repent his rashness.—Gibbon had already displayed his controversial powers in his *Critical Observations*, which demolished Warburton's theory respecting the descent of *Æneas*. In 1774 he became a member of parliament, and, throughout the American war, he gave a silent support to the measures of Lord North. Liskeard and Lymington were the places which he represented. A justificatory memorial against France, which he wrote in French for the ministers, gained him the place of a lord of trade; which, however, he lost when the board was suppressed by Mr. Burke's bill. In 1783 he retired to Lausanne, whence he twice returned to his native country. He died January 16, 1794, during his last visit to England. His posthumous works were published in two quarto volumes, by his friend Lord Sheffield. Exquisitely polished in its style, though occasionally blighted by tumidity and affectation, happy in description, and in the delineation of character, full of deep and varied research, and imbued with a philosophical spirit, Gibbon's History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire would have been entitled to almost unqualified praise, had he not rendered it the vehicle of opinions calculated to unsettle the faith, or at least to shock the feelings, of every Christian reader.

FOREIGN NEWS.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

The Westminster and Louis Philippe, at New York, bring London papers to the 11th and Paris to the 8th ult. The Courier says—

It will be seen by the letters from our Paris Correspondent, that the French Legislative Chambers are convoked.

Mehemet Ali has not yet given way as was supposed, and the official despatches from Admiral Stopford show that the English and Austrians are acting with energy in Syria. They have landed at Beyrout 7000 Turkish soldiers with the marines from the English and Austrian ships, and driven the Egyptians before them.

We perceive no material alteration in the money market. Fears are still entertained in London of a drain of bullion. The Liverpool Cotton Market was dull, notwithstanding a small concession in prices in favor of the buyer, and the Corn Markets were rather on the decline. The weather in England had been seasonable, and the accounts of the harvest are still encouraging.

Correspondence of the Courier and Enquirer.

Paris, October 7, 1840.

Every thing appears more and more warlike. Beyrout has been destroyed by the English, Austrians and Turks, and the Turkish Government has formally despatched (pronounced the *dechéance* of) Mehemet Ali.—The French government has in consequence addressed a declaration to the foreign parties to the treaty of July, to effect that—the *dechéance* of Mehemet Ali must not be enforced, and that any attempt by them to give effect to that act of the Sultan would be viewed by France as a declaration of war.

Now I will not pretend to the power of dividing how a war is in these circumstances to be avoided, but remain fixed in my belief that even yet there will be none. I shall make no secret of the foundation of this belief. I is the knowledge that the King will not have war.

The crops have been good and the vintage will be magnificent.

Paris, October 8, 1840.

I trust, I shall be in time to add to my letter of yesterday, that the *Monsieur* of this day contains a royal ordinance convoking the French Chambers, for the 25th of the month.

This proceeding is viewed by one part of the public as in leading the determination of the government to go to war. By another it is regarded peacefully, the well known moderation of the Chambers justifying a belief that nothing so clamorous as war will be sanctioned by them.

For myself, I still rely on the King's love of peace; but I admit that matters have gone so far that it will be found extremely difficult to restrain the population.

Lord Chief Justice Kenyon once said to a rich friend, asking his opinion as to the probable success of a son—"Sir, let your son forthwith spend his fortune—marry, and spend his wife's; and then he may be expected to apply with energy to his profession."

FOREIGN NEWS.

STILL LATER FROM EUROPE.

The packet ship New York brings London papers to the 8th October. We take the annexed items from the Commercial Advertiser and American.

Louis Napoleon had been condemned by the Peers to imprisonment for life, and Gen. Monaghan to imprisonment for 20 years.

The annexed extract, from the London Times of 7th ult., proves that the Porte was pushing the Egyptian Viceroy to extremities—having deposed him and appointed a successor.

From the London Times of the 7th October.

Advice from Constantinople of the 15th ult. states that previous to Rifat Bey's admission to practice, the Divan had held several meetings for the purpose of deliberating upon the reply of Mehmet Ali and a letter which he had written to the Grand Viceroy. Rifat Bey waited on the 17th upon Rouschid Pasha, and was shortly afterwards followed by the Ambassadors of the four Powers, who remained in conference with them several hours. On the 12th and 13th two other extraordinary councils were held, at the last of which all the Ulema and the Sherik Islam attended. The propositions of the Viceroy being declared unacceptable, from their being in opposition with the spirit of the treaty of the 15th of July, Izzet Mehmet was appointed Pasha of Egypt in his stead. This decision was officially announced to the representatives of the four Powers, together with a declaration of the blockade of Alexandria and Syria; and a steamer of the Danubian company, the Parlatia, was to convey the notification of these resolves of the Divan to the Viceroy, Nour Bey, who was chosen to execute that mission, left for Alexandria on the 17th, accompanied by Messrs. Redhouse, Allison, and Stenial, who had already been there with Rifat Bey.

The report of the bombardment of Beyrout turns out to be correct. Admiral St. Pierre arrived in the harbor on the 9th of September, bringing intelligence of the Pacha's rejection of the terms proposed to him. Soon after the Turkish fleet made its appearance, and Admiral St. Pierre went on board the Turkish admiral, and it was agreed to land the troops.

The next morning the steamers took the transports in tow for that purpose. As they neared the shore the Egyptian troops were seen marching down and taking position, and orders were given to fire upon them, which was done with great precision. Under cover of this fire the Turkish troops were landed about eight miles from Beyrout. While they were disembarking the forts began firing on the ships, whereupon a general fire was opened in return.

The troops soon as they were landed, proceeded to construct fortifications. On the 13th orders were given to reduce Djibail, a small village about 10 miles from Beyrout, in which was a strong castle, garrisoned by some 300 Armenians. After a heavy cannonading the fortress was stormed, but the assailants were repulsed with severe loss; in the course of the night, however, the garrison escaped and on the 13th Djibail was taken possession of.

After this the mountaineers began to pour in, and as fast as they arrived, were supplied with arms.

Meantime the bombardment of Beyrout continued. On the 14th Soliman Pasha sent a flag of truce asking a suspension of hostilities for two days, which was refused.

On the 16th the Egyptian troops having all departed from the mountains, the firing upon the town ceased, after causing considerable injury, and as many as 1000 individuals are reported to have perished by the combined effects of fire and the falling of the ruins. Only two shots were returned by the town, without, however, causing any damage. The flags of the American, Danish, Spanish and Greek consuls continued flying on the ruins of their respective consulates on the 20th, notwithstanding that these functionaries had withdrawn themselves.

The American consulate had suffered most by the bombardment and the subsequent pillage of the valuables and furniture by the Egyptian troops. The stores of the British merchants had likewise been ransacked. The British consul was in the British camp, with Commodore Napier. His lady, with the lady of the American consul, and Mr. Kilbie, a British merchant, proceeded to Cyprus, in the United States corvette Cane.

On the 19th of September, the Edinburgh and Hastings were the only ships at Beyrout stationed there to prevent communication with Alexandria by sea.—The Princess Charlotte, with the Powerful, Ganges, Thunderer, Wasp, Cyclops, Gorgon, Hydra, Phoenix, the Austrian Admiral Banier in the Motes, with the Guerriers, Walker, Bey, in a Turkish ship of the line, with an Ottoman frigate, an Egyptian frigate and yacht, with some store ships and other small prizes, were at anchor at Djouir or Anouarts Bay, about nine miles from Beyrout, as also two Austrian steamers just arrived with eight hundred Ottoman troops from Constantinople, and Izzet Mehmet Pasha, the newly appointed viceroy of Egypt.

On the 20th the allied troops were at Djouir, under the command of Commodore Napier. The force consisted of 6500 British, 4500 Austrian, 2500 Egyptian, and 3000 Ottoman troops, besides the British artillerymen, &c.; in all about 12,000. Ibrahim Pasha, with 15,000 men, occupied the range of mountains immediately above the allied encampment.

At Alexandria, on the 21st, the Pacha was continuing his preparations for resistance—repairing fortifications and sending supplies for the troops in Syria.—The garrison of Bagdad had revolted in favor of the Pacha.

CHINA AND INDIA.

No intelligence had reached Bombay

on the 28th of August of the arrival of the expedition at Canton.—admiral Elliot arrived at Singapore on the 18th of June. He immediately seized four Chinese junks lying in that harbor, but soon after released them.—The admiral sailed for China on the 18th. No latter intelligence had been received from Canton than we have had here.

ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE KING OF THE FRENCH.

Paris, Thursday evening, 9 o'clock.

Another attempt has been made to assassinate the King of the French. At six o'clock this evening, as the royal carriage was leaving the Tuileries, returning to St. Cloud, he was fired at, but neither he nor any of his suite was wounded. The assassin was instantly seized, and the King, who displayed his accustomed coolness and courage, ordered the postillions not to stop, and continued his route to St. Cloud.

The assassin is a young man, a native of Marseilles, who avows his criminal intention, and manifests much regret at having failed. He declares that he has no accomplices, and that he is not connected with any secret society. When examined as to his motives, he says he wished to rid his country of a tyrant, and that he had no other object than his country's good.

From the Globe.

THE ABOLITION TICKET.

Since the formation of parties in this country, few schemes have been concocted showing more completely the absorbing object of Federalism than their contemptible union with this party. Power and its patronage, the love of office, and the aching desire for the emoluments of station, were the moving springs of the unnatural coalition. We did not suppose such motives strong enough to influence the suborned nature of Federalism to the extent necessary to the formation of the most perfect union which seems to have been consummated throughout the North and West. Men differing totally upon all the legitimate questions of public policy; by nature as dissimilar, and apparently as incapable of close union, as oil and water, have, aided by the unnatural influences of corporate funds and foreign gold, so unblushingly used and unscrupulously lavished since the visit of Mr. Webster to the Barons of London, acted throughout with all the perfect harmony to be expected of men embarked in a common cause, and devoted entirely to the success of its principles. In Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Pennsylvania, the Abolition ticket has scarce been heard of. In Ohio, from the returns published in the National Intelligencer, we do not learn that it received a solitary vote. From the reports which we have received, but one vote in Franklin, and nine only in the strong Abolition county of Muskingum, are mentioned, while all our letters inform us that the Abolitionists have rushed to the support of the Harrison electoral ticket with a zeal bordering upon fury.

Abolition gave him the nomination for President at Harrisburg, furnished the efficient power which turned the scale against the Democracy of the North and West, which filled the ballot boxes; and if the South has now unfortunately fallen in the snare, the day which places General Harrison in the Executive chair will be hailed by them as an abolition jubilee. No doubt thousands of the Southern Whigs hate and dread the fell spirit of this fanaticism, and would not, for the vain hope of attaining some personal distinction amid the confusion produced by its uncontrolled raging, associate with it, and warm it into effectual life by securing its permanent triumph.

The spirit of Abolition is not of a nature to be checked or tamed by kindness in the hour of victory. It is childishness alone which leads to a hope of guiding or soothing a fanaticism which, in the delirium of its most sober and reflecting moments, seeks success only by breaking through all forms of law, and, in violation of the sacred compromise of the Constitution, would hurl its incendiary brand into the happy abodes of our Southern brethren.

The unnatural compact has cherished a serpent with fangs peculiarly adapted to strike with fatal results deeply into the domestic policy of the South. To the North and West the injury will be less disastrous. The defeat which the Democracy has sustained, and the triumph which the moneyed power and Federalism have won, (if won), will be temporary. The Democracy of the free States have principles to contend for which remain yet sacred. The party is untarnished by fraud and crime, and the shafts of Abolition will fall harmless at their feet. They are barred, but yet unstained by any virus which is fatal to their peace or their domestic institutions. What would be the condition of the South should they assume the attitude of a neutral, who feeling that his ally has been unfaithful to his own interests, withdraws his opposing force, and offers to the invader an untested passage through his own peaceful territory. They might possibly tranquilize their local foes, by leaving the question of domestic servitude to the defence of those whose all is suspended upon the issue, and thereby regain their lost ascendancy in the councils of the nation. Should the Northern Democracy assume this attitude, we cannot find language adequate to the just expression of our fears for the result.

Friends of your country, Democrats of the North, do not do it. Such a triumph would be inglorious, humiliating. If you have been abandoned, if you have been sacrificed in the cause of your brethren, still you have labored in the defence of righteous principles. You have performed a public duty, which you owed to the patriot fathers, who bequeathed us this glorious Union. It is still worth defending as the last, the proudest hope of the friends of Republican freedom. If the South has done wrong, it is no cause why you should prove recreant to the calls of duty. If the party in interest has abandoned the field, and left you to be slaughtered by their most deadly foes, whose

forward progress you have heretofore firmly and steadily impeded, it is because they have been deluded and cheated—because they have been betrayed andajoiled, and know not what they did.

MEN CHANGE PRINCIPLES NEVER.

The following is an extract delivered in the United States Senate on the 6th day of April, 1819, by Tyler, the candidate of the Federal Whig Bank Party, for the Vice Presidency:

"For one, I enter my protest against the banking system, as conducted in this country—a system not to be supported by any correct principles of political economy—a gross delusion—a dream of a visionary—a system which has done more to corrupt the morals of society than any thing else; which has introduced a struggle for wealth, instead of that honorable struggle which governs the actions of a patriot, and makes ambition spur him to courage, and introduced a spirit of variance with the simplicity of our institutions." If this be true—and I appeal to the knowledge of all men for its truth—I demand to know if you can put the system to rest soon? Can we too soon escape the danger with which we are surrounded? Our revenue amounts to upwards of \$20,000,000 annually. Require a fourth, or even a sixth to be paid in gold and silver, what would be the effect? The merchant would collect the notes of banks, and demand specie for them; and thus a test would be adopted, by means of which to ascertain the solvency of each institution. The system might be enlarged, gradually, until your wishes shall be consummated."

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forward progress you have heretofore firmly and steadily impeded, it is because they have been deluded and cheated—because they have been betrayed andajoiled, and know not what they did.

Moses H. Grinnell of New York, has sued the Boston Morning Post and the Bay State Democrat, in the sum of \$10,000, for stating the rumour that Mr. Grinnell had left the city, on the first development of the Glentworth fraud. This mistake was promptly corrected, as soon as the editors learned the fact—but still the prosecution is persisted in. At a meeting of the Boston Democrats, a few nights since, the following spirited resolution was passed:

Resolved, For ourselves and the whole democracy, That by all legal and honorable means, and to the utmost extent of our power, we shall stand by and sustain the MORNING POST and BAY STATE DEMOCRAT, and see to it, that the independence of Democratic newspapers is manifested, in spite of old federalism, modern whiggery, and the combined powers of British gold and American paper money, to GAG A FREE PRESS!

The New Orleans papers furnish the following intelligence in relation to the armistice between Gen. Armistead and the Chief of the Seminoles:

The Rev. Mr. — We notified on Sunday the arrival here of a number of U. S. officers and troops destined for Florida, and accompanied by a number of Seminole and Micassky chiefs.

The chiefs are the most distinguished men of their different tribes, and are selected to present to their brethren in Florida the enviable condition of those who have emigrated. They are not over sanguine in their anticipations, but are confident that they can pursue their relatives at least to emigrate to Arkansas. It is most profoundly to be wished that the expedition will prove successful in its enterprise.

We yesterday saw a man wearing the U. S. uniform lying on the banquet in a historical position. He had evidently mixed too much brandy in his water to be able to stand erect.

"What is he?" said one.

"Don't you see," said another, "he is one of the U. S. Army."

"He may belong to the U. S. service," said the third, "but he is certainly not one of the standing army."

PAINFUL ACCIDENT.—We regret to learn that William Jones, a young man, who resided in the fifth election district of this county, as he returned home from the election at Queens town, on Monday night last, was thrown from his horse, and so badly injured, he expired shortly afterwards. The deceased we learn, formerly resided in Caroline county. The accident occurred in consequence of his horse taking fright, and his saddle being without a girth.

Queen Ann's Sentinel.

Make me a superfine suit of clothes, and I shall remain your ever lasting debtor, said a gentleman being measured by the tailor. "Heaven forbid!" piously ejaculated the tailor.

CAPITAL TOASTS.—The following were given at a celebration lately held in Massachusetts:

"The only shades that pay a sure dividend—plough shares."

"Woman—she spoils us with an apple, but atoned for the wrong by forming a pair."

"The liberty tree—we should be careful, while we pluck the branches."

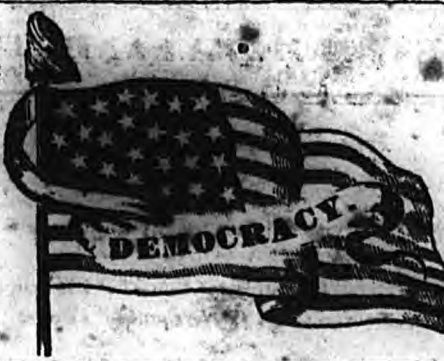
The London correspondent of the New York Courier says:—"The grand political question of a war between England and France, is now considered to be virtually at an end. The spirit of insurrection has broken out in France, and Egypt, Turkey, and Europe, is evidently about to be abandoned, for the purpose of defending the throne of the Citizen King."

Motion.—One would suppose that motion was the most perceptible thing in the creation, yet it is not so. A person on board of a ship under way, would not perceive that she had left the wharf, but by looking upon steadfast objects. The motion of the world was not discovered until a late day; and the blood had traversed the veins of the human species for nearly six thousand years before it was known that it stirred.

THE WHIG.

EASTON, MD.

TUESDAY MORNING, NOV. 10, 1840.



THE ELECTIONS.

Among the various and contradictory reports from Pennsylvania, it is almost impossible to determine to which of the candidates she has given her electoral vote. It is claimed by both parties by small majorities, and when we consider the difficulty in ascertaining accurately the precise poll out of so great a number of votes as 290,000, we have concluded to await the official announcement, which in our opinion, can alone determine who takes the State. We however make such extracts as may be interesting to our readers, if not altogether satisfactory to some of our politicians.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The Baltimore Republican of Saturday morning says:—So far from the State being given up to the whigs, we have received a slip which says—"We think the state is safe for Van Buren by about 150 votes."

We, however, are of the opinion of the Register, that the correct returns can only be known when officially promulgated; until then we must wait with as much patience as possible.

The Philadelphia Ledger of Saturday morning, a neutral paper, says—"Reports brought by passengers who came in the cars, give a Van Buren majority in Clarion county of 1047." If this be correct we think the State is safe, but by a very small majority. Clarion has been estimated at 800 only.

On the other hand, the whig papers speak confidently of having carried the State. A letter from Harrisburg to the Editor of the U. S. Gazette, a whig paper says—"I considered victory, yesterday and the day before, a past all doubt; but if the report respecting Clarion should prove correct, it is still doubtful, and it will be difficult to say who has the State until the official returns are all in. It may yet prove, as some believe, that parts of both electoral tickets are elected, and Pennsylvania may present the novel spectacle of casting electoral votes for both the candidates."

In addition to the above, we have numberless rumors by the Steamboat Maryland on Sunday, which the mail of to-day may either confirm or disprove. By our next publication we may be enabled to give the true result.

NEW YORK.

The city of New York has given a triumphant majority for the Democratic ticket, securing also the Congressional ticket, which is a gain of four members. The Journal of Commerce of Nov. 6 publishes the returns from 26 counties, which show a majority for Van Buren of 6000, and a gain from 1835 of upwards of 5000. This we gather from the Baltimore American of Saturday.

N. B.—Passengers by the steamboat from Baltimore on Sunday, assert that the State had cast her electoral vote for Harrison, and all the counties except five or six heard from.

NEW YORK CITY.—Wm. C. Bouck, the democratic candidate for Governor, has received 2350 majority, which result places Governor Seward 1000 votes behind the average Whig ticket.

The impression at Albany among the whigs was that Governor Seward was certainly defeated; although they calculated upon the electoral vote having been cast for Harrison. The whig majority in the state in 1835 was 10,000.

VIRGINIA.—There appears to have been a close run in this State, but the impression is that the State has gone for Van Buren. We will have to wait patiently for a day or two, before we can ascertain the official vote.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—This gallant and unyielding Democratic state stands as firm as her own granite hills. She has given a democratic majority of 5 or 6000.

MAINE.—Returns from 39 towns, in Cumberland, York, and Lincoln counties, stand about the same as they did at the September election.

RHODE ISLAND and NEW JERSEY have gone for the whigs.

OHIO.—Harrison's majority in this State will be near or quite 20,000. Our friends had faint hopes that the large majority for Corwin for Governor on the 13th October, might induce the Abolitionists to run their separate ticket which they put up for election. But it seems they have gone stronger for Harrison than they did for Corwin. We have heard of only six votes for the Abolition ticket.—Globe.

The following states vote this week:—Massachusetts and Alabama on the 9th (yesterday,) Vermont and Delaware to-day, North Carolina on the 12th.

In closing our paper to-night, we can only say, in regard to the elections, that there is much doubt yet in reference to the results in the states of New York, Pennsylvania and Virginia. We have given such statements to-day as must perplex the politicians, and leave the whole matter in doubt; but knowing the anxiety to ascertain the results we have endeavored to do the best we could, and place the prospects candidly before our readers. A reprint in town yesterday, received from Baltimore via Cambridge, has animated our friends; but it needs confirmation. It states that New York, Pennsylvania, and Virginia have gone for Van Buren. We only give this as a rumour, and hope our friends will take it as such.

CAROLINE COUNTY.

Districts.

Candidates.	Lower.	Middle.	Upper.	Total.
WHIG				
Hoffman	236	224	227	687
Kerr	236	227	227	690
Spence	236	224	227	687
Lockerman	236	225	227	688
Howard	236	224	227	687
Kennedy	236	224	227	687
Bowie	236	224	227	687
Preston	236	224	227	687
Coale	236	224	227	687
Wootton	236	224	227	687

VAN BUREN.

Spencer	216	202	117	535
Key	216	204	117	537
Howard	216	204	117	537
Lloyd	216	204	117	537
Scott	216	204	117	537
Humphreys	216	204	117	537
Murray	216	203	117	536
Maulsby	216	204	117	537
Magill	216	203	116	535
Mitchell	216	204	117	537

QUEEN ANN'S COUNTY.—Official.

District No.	Harrison.	Van Buren.
1	180	158
2	139	187
3	248	193
4	126	27
5	68	91
	778	661
	661	

Harrison's maj 117

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

Maryland.—The following is the unofficial result in this State, comparing them with the vote of 1836.

	1840.	1836.
Baltimore city,	7296	7327
Carroll co,	1644	1012
Annapolis,	189	123
Cecil,	1188	1053
Harford,	1347	1246
Baltimore co,	1941	2620
Montgomery,	873	542
Ken,	201	m
Queen Ann's,	102	m
Talbot,	763	686
Charles,	340	m
Princes George's,	400	728
Federick,	2958	2623
Washington,	2485	2290
Anne Arundle,	164	m
Allegany,	1271	1093
St. Mary's,	481	303
Calvert,	189	363
Cvline,	151	676
Dorchester,	643	966
Somerset,	1518	816
Worcester,	1492	259
	27,394	22,763
	22,763	25,852

Harrison's m. 4641

The New York Times expresses the opinion that the Banks of Boston and that city, are not in a condition to render assistance by way of loan to the Banks of Philadelphia.

The St. Augustine News of the 17th ult. says:—"We learn with extreme regret that Brigadier Gen. Atkinson was stricken with paralysis, and there is little probability of his ever being able again to take the field."

From the (Charleston, S. C.) Southern Patriot.

THINGS AT THE NORTH.

A DEEP INTO THE PORT-FOLIO OF PARTIES.

New York, Oct. 21, 1840.

Dear Sir:—I thought it would amuse you to hear of the sayings and doings here. In the first place as to our own men, Legare & Hunt. The New York papers styled Col. Hunt Gen. Hunt—and another ex-Governor of South Carolina. These were quickly corrected; but what do you think the gravity of our distinguished scholar led to? Seeing him in company with Mr. Rives of Virginia, he was supposed to be his chaplain, and was announced as "the Reverend Mr. Legare." There blundered are amusing enough to us who know the parties.

In France, the excitement against the English (in particular) is beyond conception. That many of that nation have been threatened and affronted is beyond doubt. (You are aware that six weeks since, Mr. Legare, Secretary of Embassy of the United States, having landed in mistake, his speaking English having led to the belief that he was an Englishman.) The Journalists, with the exception of the Delmas, quality of exciting this abominable spirit, may have to answer for having caused assassinations and massacres. Corres. of Central Enquirer.

Much injustice was done Legare; he was not a tall or but to the Virginia. Now he is a superior man to Mr. Rives, but always cast in the shade. Mr. Rives was fully reported and printed, but Mr. Legare was dismissed off by—"a speech replete with learning," &c. &c. "to which full justice could not be done in a hasty notice" &c. and thus his labors were suffered to fall still-born. They have no idea here that any body but Clay and Webster & Rives are superior men—and they worship them. Col. Hunt paddled his own canoe, as he says at the Park and then at Faneuil Hall, both speeches were published. He also spoke at Salem before a large audience. The Democratic meeting of Boston are very sanguine that they will yet turn the State.

There are three parties now at work against the Administration. The old Federalists, the British fund-buffers, and the apostates from Democracy. Webster, it is supposed, is retained by the two first, and is to get the public lands given to the States as a fund to pay State debts. Clay also lifts the same end of that log. Rives and his men expect to get the "Rank and file of the Democracy" to desert to them and set up as "the Democratic party." Webster and his friends are not to come into office. An attempt will be made to get a charter for the old swindling "United States Bank." It is said Webster may be sent into exile as ambassador to England, and out of him—faint the Conservatives say he will turn any administration. Another plot is to start Clay at once and to come over the South by his "tariff compromise," &c. &c. about the fact is, the Federalists and British are too weak without the Conservatives. The

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RULES

OF TALBOT COUNTY COURT.

Published by authority, and in pursuance of an Act of Assembly, passed Dec. Session, 1837, Chap. 117.

1. On and after the first day of January, 1838, the Court shall commence at the meeting of the Court, and be proceeded on with the utmost despatch.

2. That the Clerk, Appearance and Judgment, be called on the second day of Court unless otherwise prevented by the criminal business, and that either of them when called on shall be bound to attend, unless in cases where it may be thought by the Court expedient to dispense with them.

3. That the Clerk shall attend the Court in person unless prevented by sickness or other unavoidable cause of absence, and that he shall provide a sufficient and well qualified deputy to act in the execution of his office who shall also personally attend in Court in that department.

4. That the Sheriff shall attend the Court in person unless prevented by sickness, or other unavoidable cause of absence and in such cases by one of his deputies.

5. That the Sheriff, or in his absence, his attending deputy, keep order in Court, and admit no person within the bar but the officers of the Court, or such as shall be called on by the Court, or otherwise, or shall have business before the Court, or shall be permitted by the Judges to come within the bar.

6. That the Sheriff shall return all criminal and civil process directed to him, and returnable on the first day of the Term, to the Clerk, the former at or before nine o'clock A. M. of each day, and the latter in course of the said day; that he shall return all subpoenas and other process to compel the attendance of witnesses in civil cases, returnable on the Tuesday of the first week of Court to the clerk, at the meeting of the Court on that day; and all such as shall be returnable on the Monday of the second week of the Court on that day.

7. That the clerk after all returns made by the Sheriff in criminal cases, who the process is made returnable the first day of the Term, or otherwise immediately on his receiving them from the Sheriff, also process in civil cases returnable on the said first day by nine o'clock, Ante Meridiam on the second day of Court, and all process to compel the attendance of witnesses in civil suits returnable on the first Tuesday of the first week, and Monday of the second week of Court, immediately on his receiving them at the said respective times from the Sheriff.

8. That all oaths taken in Court shall be administered by the clerk or his deputy, and who shall rise from their seats for that purpose in an audible voice and decent manner.

9. That the clerk and his deputy observe and make use of the ordinary and established forms of proceedings in all business in this Court and especially in the criminal department.

10. That all affidavits for holding a special day shall be filed with the clerk before or at the time of calling the action in which it is to be made use of, and all other causes for the said purpose, shall be filed with the clerk before, or to be shown to the court if required, at the time of calling the action, wherein it may be necessary to exhibit a cause of special bail, otherwise defendant may have his appearance entered with common bail.

11. That no Attorney, Clerk, Deputy Clerk, Sheriff's Deputy, Sheriff or Crier of this Court shall be admitted or received as special bail in any suit in this Court.

12. Ordered, That in all cases of ejectments the service of the declaration and notice shall be six days before the return day of the terms, exclusive of both the day of service and day of return, and that the defendant take notice the first term.

13. That no judgment in ejectment of fiat execution, on scire facias for want of an appearance being entered shall be considered as absolute at any appearance shall be entered at any time during the sitting of the court, to which the judgment of scire facias shall be brought, but that no such appearance shall be received at any adjourned Court, without a special order for that purpose.

14. That special bail, warranted by process of scire facias, or where a second writ is issued shall be returned, within, may notwithstanding surrender the principal at any time during the sitting of the Court to which the process shall be returnable, but not at any adjourned Court, without a special order for that purpose.

15. That no Scire Facias shall be made liable on his recognizance of Bail unless the Execution issued against the Principal shall have been put into the Sheriff's hands at least eight days before the return thereof, and that the Sheriff endorse the times of receipt thereof on the said Execution and Scire Facias.

16. That all warrants of Resurvey shall be executed in such time, Ten days previous notice being given by the Sheriff to the parties both plaintiff and defendant, or by living out of the county, to their respective Agents or Attorneys of the time, place of meeting to make such Resurvey, as that the Surveyor may be enabled to make out and return to the Clerk's office five Plots ten days before the setting of the Court to which such Warrant shall be returnable, which it is ordered that the surveyor do accordingly.

17. That where leave shall be granted to amend or add to any Plot returned under a former warrant of Resurvey, the same notice shall be given as on Warrants of Resurvey, and that the same amendments and additions shall be made by the said day next ensuing the return on which such leave shall be given, and the plots so altered shall be returned to the Clerk's office, ten days before the meeting of the next Court.

18. That the twentieth day of February and the twentieth day of August, in each year, shall be the general day for pleading; that in all cases where Rules are laid to declare or plead, or to amend, unless otherwise specially provided for, such Declaration and pleadings shall be filed and amendments made on or before the twentieth day of February and the twentieth day of August respectively next following the Term at which such Rules shall be laid, and that the pleadings next in course and necessarily arising in answer to such Declaration and pleading shall be filed by the adverse party, or his counsel, on or before the second day of the succeeding Term.

19. That whenever a Defendant shall plead the general issue, with liberty to give the Special issue in evidence, the Plaintiff shall make oath that on entry of such special matter, he has not proceeded the Trial, or furnish the acting party or his attorney, with a full notice by writing of such special matter at least forty days before the Term succeeding the notice of Trial, otherwise he shall not be entitled to the benefit thereof.

20. That the Clerk, in presenting the pleadings, in civil suits filed prior to the Rule day, and have the copies ready for the opposite parties, on their counsel within twenty days next after the respective Rule days by which they are to be filed.

21. Ordered, That if Witnesses under Subpoena in civil causes do not attend the Court by eleven o'clock of the day on which the Subpoena is returnable, the party for whom they are summoned of his counsel, shall forthwith move the Court for attachment against such Witnesses, within the reach of the process of the Court, on failure thereof and on attendance of such Witnesses, that the Court will not consider the party alleging that Testimony material in such cause as really wanting, or his attorney or agent, as having used his of their reasonable endeavours for procuring such Witnesses, so as to determine the Court at all events either to postpone the cause or to continue it until another Term.

22. That the causes on the Trial Docket shall be taken up in the order in which they stand upon the Docket, and if any cause be called for Trial in which either party shall not be ready, the same may, in the discretion of the Court be postponed until the subsequent causes which stand for Trial shall be gone through, and if more causes than one be so postponed, they shall be heard in the order they are postponed in, and if the delay be occasioned by the neglect of either party, the intermediate costs of the other shall be defrayed by the party not ready for neglect. That all points of law brought before the Court shall be stated in writing by the counsel moving such points, unless dispensed with by the Court.

23. That motions in arrest of judgment and for new Trial shall be made and reasons filed within four days next after the Trial, if the Court should continue to set so long and if they should not, then during the setting of the Court.

24. That petitions shall be heard after the Wednesday after the first week of Court and that all Subpoenas issued thereon shall be made returnable on the first Tuesday, unless otherwise ordered by the Court.

25. That all special verdicts points saved, cases stated, Demurrers and errors in arrest of judgment, shall be argued and heard after the Trial of civil causes, unless the Court shall in their discretion, determine to dispense with this Rule for special reasons.

26. That no person shall appear covered in Court but by permission of the Court.

27. That the Constables of this county attend the Court day by day from their hours of meeting, until they rise, unless excused or discharged, that they or such of them as the Court shall direct shall serve as Bailiffs to the Court and Jurors, and that they assist the Sheriff in preserving order at the Bar and in all places within the view or hearing of the Court.

28. That the Crier cause the Court Room, including the Bench, Bar, and Jury-boxes to be well cleaned and kept in proper and decent order, and that he attend the Court in the discharge of his official duty, day by day from their hours of meeting until they rise.

True copy

JAMES PARROTT, CLK.

SADDLE, TRUNK

AND

Harness Making.

JOHN B. RAY returns his sincere thanks to the citizens of Talbot and the adjoining counties for the liberal patronage they have bestowed upon him, and now most respectfully informs them that he has just returned from Baltimore with a complete and general assortment of MATERIALS, suitable for the manufacture of

SADDLES,

TRUNKS,

and

Harness, &c.

He has on hand a fine assortment of SADDLES, BRIDLES, AND HARNESS, suitable for Coaches, Giggs, Buggies, Wagons and Carts, also, a fine stock of plated steel and brass STIRUPS AND BITS, Valises, Saddlebags and clothes Bags, Horse Brushes and Currycombs, Trace and halter chains, together with a good assortment of every description. He has also a variety of WALKING CANES, of various kinds and sizes, and a general assortment of every other article in his line, all of which he will sell on the most reasonable terms for CASH, and sincerely hopes his friends and the public will give him an early call.

may 19-1v

Blacksmithing.

THE subscriber again appears before the public to inform them that contrary to all reports he is still carrying on the

BLACKSMITHING

at his old stand, at Hook Town, where he is prepared to execute all kind of work in his line of business. Thankful for the liberal share of patronage extended to him, he respectfully solicits a continuance thereof, and pledges himself to use every exertion to give general satisfaction to all who may favor him with their work.

The subscriber is too well known he hopes, to be injured by any report gotten up merely to effect his business, and assures the public when he determines declining business, that he will give the notice himself, without troubling any one to do it for him.

He is prepared to execute all orders that may be entrusted to him, with punctuality, and at a reasonable charge.

The public's obedient servant,

EPHRAIM McQUAY.

may 28 if

CLARK'S

OLD ESTABLISHED LUCKY OFFICE

N. W. corner of Baltimore & Calvert sts.

WHERE HAVE BEEN SOLD

Prizes! Prizes! Prizes!

Dollars—millions of Dollars!

Notice.—Any person or persons, throughout the United States, who may desire to try their luck, either in the Maryland State Lottery, or in authorized Lotteries of other States, some one of which are drawn daily—Tickets from \$1 to \$10, shares in proportion—may be sent by mail (post paid) or otherwise, enclosing cash or prize tickets which will be promptly received and executed by return mail, with the same amount of attention as if an actual application; and the result given (will if requested) immediately after the drawing—Address

JOHN CLARK.

Old established, Prize Vendor, N. W. corner of Baltimore and Calvert streets, under the Museum.

Dec. 4, 1836.

Cash for Negroes.

THE highest cash prices will be given for NEGROES of BOTH SEXES that are Slaves for life and good titles.

My office is in Pratt Street, between Sharp and Howard Streets, and OPPOSITE to the REPOSITORY, where I am on my Agent can be seen at all times. All persons having Negroes to sell would do well to send me before they dispose of them, as I am always buying and forwarding them to the New Orleans market. I will also receive and keep Negroes at twenty five cents per day, and forward them to any Southern port, at the request of the owner. My establishment is large, comfortable and airy, and all above ground; and kept in complete order, with a large yard for exercise; and is the strongest and most splendid building of the kind in the United States.

And as the character of my House and Yard is so completely established, for strength, comfort and cleanliness, and it being a place where I keep all my own that I will not be accountable for the future, for any escape of any kind from my Establishment.

HOPE H. SLATTER.

Baltimore, Jan. 15, 1840.

NEW HAT STORE

The subscriber has re-commenced the Hating business in the Store next to William Loveley's and second door from the Bank. He has just received a large supply of the best materials, and intends to manufacture

Hats and Beaver Bonnets.

at the lowest prices. (Wholesale and retail.) His assortment of Hats, &c. is very complete. He solicits a continuance of support from his old customers, and the public generally, and he hopes to be enabled to give satisfaction to those who may favor him with call.

ENNALLS ROSZELL.

Easton, Jan. 1, 1839.

N. B. The above business will be continued by Mr. Thos. Beaton.

E. R.

Farm for Sale.

The subscriber will dispose of that well known farm called "LITTLE DOVER" on which about 3 miles from Easton, and is situated about 3 miles from Baltimore, or elsewhere, being within 3 of a mile from the great Choptank. It contains about

227 ACRES

of Land, with a sufficiency of wood. It abounds with marl easily obtained, and possesses advantages which render it a desirable purchase.

The improvements are ample and in very good condition. The terms will be moderate. Persons desirous of purchasing are invited to call and view for themselves.

The meadow lands attached to it are not inferior to any in the county.

JOSEPH B. PERRY.

July 14, 1840.

Auction Dry Goods.

THE subscriber has always on hand a large assortment of reasonable DRY GOODS, consisting of the following leading articles: Fine and extra superfine wool and piece dyed

BLACK CLOTHS.

of Cooper, Brother & Co.'s make and finish; Oliver, Green, Brown, Claret, Blue and invisible Green, some of which are very fine—superior black and other colored

Cassimeres,

Thibet and Thibet gauze FLANNEL—4-4 Irish Linen, all prices; superior Scotch and

Cole and SHIRTING LINEN; 4, 5 and 6-4 Sheet Muslin, of Hamilton, Waltham, and other factories; superfine English, Hamilton, Bost and New York Mills Long Cloth Shirting

Muslin, 6 and 6-4 fine and extra Superfine CAMBRICKS—10, 12, 14 and 16-4 Marcelline Quills; do, do, imperial, plain and fig'd; Satin Vests; Fancy Spring and Summer

Vestings of the latest and most fashionable style; Superb plain Summer Cloth; Extra

patent finished crapes; do; Cashmere; a new article: Gambroon and ribbed Stockings; Russia and Damask Table Linens; Muslins de Laines; Challies and Printed Lawns.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's best Paris made Gloves, extra finish; Linen and Loden Cambric Handkerchiefs; Superfine plain and ribbed black and white real English Silk Hosiery; heavy black and blue black Lustrings; girdles; girdle; cotton Hosiery; silk, thread and cotton Gloves, &c.

JOSEPH T. ROYSTON, JR.

No. 47 Market St. six doors west of Gay St. June 28-1v

Aurora publish 1 year and forward bill to J. T. R. pr

WOOL CARDING.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Caroline, Talbot and Dorchester counties, that his

CARDING MACHINE

is now in complete repair, and that he is now ready to receive all orders for carding Wool. The prices for carding are, once through, six cents, twice through eight cents.

All orders left at the store of Mr. J. W. Cheezum, in Easton; Mr. Isaac Dickson, Dover Bridge, or at the machine at Upper Hunting Creek; Caroline county, will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

The Wool should be put in good order.— Having employed an experienced carder, he solicits a share of public patronage.

JOHN BEACHAM.

Upper Hunting Creek, Caroline co. Md. June 9-1v

TO FARMERS.

THE subscriber is now manufacturing Wrighton's Patent Trashing Machines, with chain horse power at the Royal Oak, in use in Talbot county. These machines will need but half the labor of horses which others do, and at the same time do as good work— their price, simplicity and other advantages the subscriber thinks will recommend them to the farmers of this county, as they have to the Farmers of Dorchester. There is no now but upon and several ready for delivery, which the public are requested to call and examine for themselves, before purchasing out of the county.

The public's ob't. serv't.

JAS. A. RIDGAWAY.

Royal Oak, March 17, 1v

An Overseer Wanted.

THE advertiser wishes to employ a single man as an overseer to go to the state of Alabama. Apply to the Editor.

COACH, GIG, AND

The Union Tavern,

IN EASTON, MD.

Harness Making.

THE subscribers return their grateful acknowledgments to their friendly customers and the public generally, for the liberal patronage extended to them in their line of business, and now respectfully take this method to inform them that they continue to manufacture every kind of Carriage, in the neatest and most elegant manner, and on reasonable terms.

They flatter themselves that from their knowledge and experience in the business, and from their determination to use none but the best materials, and employ the best workmen, that they will be able as heretofore, to give entire satisfaction to all who may honor them with their custom.

They have now finished and ready for sale, a large assortment of

NEW CARRIAGES.

made in the latest style and fashion; among them a beautiful COACH, two handsome family CHARIOTS, BAROQUES, YORK WAGONS, GIGS, &c. &c.

A LARGE LOT OF HARNESS, both double and single, which they will dispose of with or without the carriages. In connection with the above, they have a great variety of second hand Gigs and four-wheeled work, which they are anxious to sell at the most reduced prices; and they would most respectfully invite the attention of the public to call and examine their assortment and judge for themselves. All kind of repairing done as heretofore, at the shortest notice, in the best manner and on accommodating terms. Orders for work from a distance thankfully received and punctually executed by

The public's obedient servants,

ANDERSON & HOPKINS.

April 30, 1839.

N. B. Five active intelligent boys will be taken at the different branches of coach making if early application is made.

A. & H.

The Aurora & Chronicle at Cambridge, and Centinel and Times at Centerville, will copy the above advertisement 3 weeks and charge this office.

Blacksmithing.

THE subscriber having commenced the above business in all its various branches at the well known stand adjoining the Cartwright shop of Mr. Edw. Stewart and opposite the residence of Dr. Solomon M. Jenkins, offers his services to the Public. His means being very limited, upon delivery the cash will be acceptable for work done, from all persons to whom the subscriber is not indebted. He hopes to receive and merit a portion of public patronage.

Public's ob't. serv't.

RICHARD P. SNEED.

Easton, Feb. 11, 1840—1v

FOR SALE.

I will sell, at public sale, on Thursday the 24th inst. on the Farm adjoining the Chapel, all the STOCK on said farm, among which are eight first rate

MULES

and FARMING UTENSILS.

Terms.—A credit of six months will be given on all sums over five dollars, the purchaser or purchasers, giving note with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale—on all sums of or under five dollars, the cash will be required before the removal of the property.—Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. and attendance given by

ENNALLS MARTIN.

sep 8 1840

Notice.

THE subscriber having been some time engaged in the Manufacturing of Pumps, has now commenced the business in the town of Easton upon his own footing, and having supplied himself with the necessary tools and fixtures therefor is now prepared to make or repair Pumps, dig Wells and fix them in, in the best workmanlike manner, and on the most reasonable terms. Any persons wishing such jobs done, and feeling disposed to give him a trial, will please communicate their wishes either by call or writing—all which orders shall be punctually attended to.

Reference.—Messrs. Lovelady Roszell and Cheezum.

The public's ob't. serv't.

JONH K. WOOD.

RIDGAWAY & HARTMAN,

DRAWERS AND TAILORS.

No. 62 corner of Market Space and Lombard streets (Formerly Water st.) Baltimore.

RETURN their thanks to their numerous friends and customers for the liberal patronage heretofore received, and would respectfully inform them that the public generally, that they have on hand a choice and well selected assortment of ready made CLOTHING, ALL MANUFACTURED BY THEMSELVES with special care and attention. Their assortment consisting in part of

FROCK & DRESS COATS

of blue, black, green, invisible green, olive, mulberry and claret Cloth; blue, black, green and brown Summer Cloth Frocks and Dress Coats.

PANTALOONS,

of blue, black, drab, cadet and black ribbed CASSIMERES. Also, blue and black SUMMER CLOTH, plain and ribbed, plain linen, &c.

VESTS,

of super plain English black Satin; do, do, figured black Silk, fancy Silk; black Bombazine; plain Buff and figured Valencia. Marcellines of every variety and pattern.

ROUND JACKETS,

of super grass linen, white Irish linen, and French linens.

AN ASSORTMENT of Stocks, Handkerchiefs, Collared Suspender, &c. Gentlemen's Hosiery of all kinds.

FOR SALE.

A good milch COW & CALF. For terms apply to

JOSIAH CLIFT.

THE UNION TAVERN,

IN EASTON, MD.

THE SCHOONER

HARP

HAVING been put in complete order, has commenced her trips, and will continue to run regularly throughout the season between Easton and Baltimore, leaving Easton Point every Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, and the lower end of Dugan's Wharf, Baltimore, on every Wednesday at the same hour, whether permitting. Passengers will be accommodated at all times in the best manner, and every exertion made to insure their safety & comfort.

The subscriber has employed Mr. WILLIAM JENKINSON, at Easton Point, as Clerk and Receiver, (where he has in good order, the granary formerly occupied by Capt. Robert Leonard,) also, Messrs. JAS. BARROL & SONS, in Baltimore, as agents for the sale of Grain and all other articles shipped by him, and not otherwise consigned.

Orders for freight will be thankfully received and punctually attended to, either at the subscriber's office at Easton Point, or at the Drug Store of Messrs. Thomas H. Dawson & Sons.

The Commander of the HARP, Capt. ELIAS TAYLOR, has been long and favorably known to the subscriber, as a sober, honest, and careful man, and the Messrs. BARROLL & SONS, are too well known to require any remarks from me.

Passage and fare \$2.00—Freight at the usual prices.

The public's ob't. serv't.

JACOB WRIGHT.

Easton, Aug. 4, 1840—1v

EASTON AND BALTIMORE PACKET

The Fine New Schooner,

TALBOT,

Having been purchased by the subscriber, has commenced her regular trips between Easton and Baltimore—leaving Easton Point every Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock, and returning will leave Baltimore at 9 o'clock on the following Saturday morning; and continue sailing on those days throughout the season (weather permitting.)

The TALBOT has run as a packet, giving general satisfaction as a fine sailer and a safe boat.

Passage, including fare \$2.00. Charges for freights as heretofore, viz: Hogheads \$1—Barrels 25 cts and other articles in proportion. Freight will be received as usual at the subscriber's granary at Easton Point where it will be carefully attended to (as well as at other business) either by himself or Mr. Robert Hainall.

The subscriber has employed Mr. Nath. Jones as Skipper, who is favorably known as an experienced sailor, and from his reformed habits can be implicitly relied on.

Thankful for the liberal patronage which has been extended to him, he hopes by strict attention to business, to merit its continuance.

The public's ob't. serv't.

SAMUEL H. BENNY.

N. B. Orders for goods, &c. must be accompanied with the cash, and will be received by the subscriber until 9 o'clock on every Wednesday morning (if not previously delivered) at the Drug Store of Messrs. Thomas H. Dawson & Sons.

april 21, 1840.

FOR ANNAPOLIS, CAMBRIDGE, AND BALTIMORE.

The Steam Boat Maryland,

WILL leave Easton on every Wednesday and Saturday morning for the above places, and return from Baltimore every Tuesday and Friday.

Passage to Baltimore including Fare, \$3.00 To Annapolis do \$2.50

N. B. All baggage at the owner's risk

LEM'L G. TAYLOR.

LIME FOR SALE.

THE subscribers as agents for an extensive and highly approved Lime Stone Quarry on the Schuylkill, offer for sale any quantity of LIME, deliverable on any of the waters of Wye, and have now on their wharf THREE THOUSAND BUSHELS stacked at 12 1/2 cts per bushel.

POWELL & FIDDEMAN.

Wye Landing, July 7

THE WHIG & ADVOCATE,
IS EDITED AND PUBLISHED EVERY
TUESDAY MORNING
BY GEORGE W. SHERWOOD,
(PUBLISHER OF THE LAWS OF THE UNION.)

TERMS:—Two Dollars and fifty Cents per annum payable half yearly in advance. No subscription will be received for less than six months, nor discontinued until all arrears are settled, without the approbation of the publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a square inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion—larger ones in the same proportion.

All communications to insure attention, must be post paid.

POETRY.

THE GREAT AND GOOD.
BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

A blast went through the forest,
And a kindly oak was bowed,
Whose roots were by the crystal stream,
Whose crown was amid the cloud;
And though above the haloed proud
With hundred arms it swept,
The sweet blue violet undimmed,
Beneath its shadow slept.

It seemed a guardian spirit,
It made each little timid bird
Come near and build a nest:
And their chirping young it shelter'd
With a meek and gentle eye,
As though it talked not with the cloud
Whose thunders rent the sky.

I said the tempest smote it,
And its ancient head was low;
But it bowed not, and its arms it stood,
And eyes with tears of sorrow,
And their compass a voice of warning
From mountain, hill, and plain,
"The like of this our noble tree,
When shall we see again?"

MISCELLANEOUS MATTER.

THE DESERTED CHILDREN.

"I will record in this place," says Mr. Flint, in his *Travels in America*, "a narrative which impresses me deeply. It was a fair example of the cases of extreme misery and desolation that are often witnessed on the Mississippi river. In the Sabbath School at New Madrid, we received three children, who were introduced to that place under the following circumstances. A man was descending the river with three children in his charge. He and his children had landed on a desert island on a bitter snowy evening in December. There were but two houses near, and these at a little distance from the island. He wanted some whiskey, although he had been drinking too freely. Against the persuasions of the children, he left them, to cross over to these houses and renew his supply. The wind blew high, and the river was rough. Nothing could dissuade him from his dangerous attempt. He told them he should return that night. He left them in tears, and exposed to the pitiless peltings of the storm and started for his canoe. The children saw the boat sink before he had half crossed the passage—the man was drowned.

"These forlorn beings were left without any other covering than their own scanty, ragged dresses, for he had taken his blankets with him. They neither had fire or shelter and no other food than what they had in their pockets. It snowed fast, and the night closed over them in that situation. The oldest was a girl of six years, but remarkably shrewd and acute of her age. The next was a girl of four, and the youngest a boy of two.

"It was affecting to hear the oldest girl describe her desolation of heart, as she sat huddled to examine her resources. She made her brother and sister creep together and draw their feet under their clothes. She covered them with leaves and branches, and thus they passed the first night. In the morning the younger child wept bitterly with cold and hunger. The poor she cut into small pieces. She then persuaded them to run about, begging them an example. Then she made them return to chewing corn and pork. It would seem as if Providence had a special eye to these children, for in the course of the day some Indians landed on the island and found them, and as they were coming up to New Madrid, took them with them."

AMERICAN DEFERENCE TO THE FAIR SEX.

The one most important, and without which it would be impossible to travel in such a great way, is an universal deference and civility shown to the women, who may in consequence travel without protection all over the United States, without the least chance of an annoyance or insult. This deference paid to the sex is highly creditable to the Americans; it exists from one end of the Union to the other; indeed, in the Southern and more lawless States it is even more chivalrous than in the more settled. Let a female be ever so indifferently clad, whatever her appearance may be, still it is sufficient that she is a female; she has the first accommodation and if she has it, no man will think of himself. But this deference is not only shown to travelling, but in every instance. An English lady told me, that in the course of her travels, she had been mistaken for a man, and that she had been treated with the same respect and attention as if she had been a man. She said that she had been mistaken for a man, and that she had been treated with the same respect and attention as if she had been a man. She said that she had been mistaken for a man, and that she had been treated with the same respect and attention as if she had been a man.

TOM DAVENPORT,
The Huntsman of the Winnepiessiege.

BY J. B. MOORE.

Tom Davenport, some forty years since known as one of the most successful hunters who ever trod the wilds of the Winnepiessiege, after a long career of triumph in his favourite pursuit, suddenly took it into his head that he was haunted by the devil, and possessed with this singular idea, in order to get rid of his adversary, he one morning crept softly from his log cabin into a neighboring thicket, and hung himself upon the branch of a tree. The trunk of the giant old oak stands near the shore of the lake, and the very limb upon which poor Tom suspended himself, to elude the grasp of his pursuer, is pointed out to the curious traveller. The story of Tom Davenport is in some respects a sad one, but it is briefly told.

From boyhood Tom had been accustomed to hunting, and was more familiar with his trap and gun than with books or schools. He had scarcely seen more than a single book in the log hut of his father, and that was wrapped up in a neat covering of patch work, having an emblem of the cross worked in its centre, and carefully laid upon a shelf. Morning and evening, as his parents read from its pages, and afterwards knelt to their devotions, Tom knelt with them, scarcely realizing the sanctity of the right, and in the restlessness of his imagination, thinking of almost every thing but the humble and penitent prayers, which ascended from hearts long since weaned from the vanities of the world.

Tom was not absolutely vicious, but he was wayward; restless whenever called to his task in the field, and pausing only for the wild forest, or the broad bosom of the lake. His soul burned with a passion for lake and woodland scenery, and he was happy no where else. When not restrained, he would be off, while yet the stars were bright in the dome above, as the first faint rays of the coming day would pencil the curtains of the east, and roaming from covert to covert, in the forest, or from inlet to inlet along the picturesque shores of the lake, he would remain until the same stars, bright and immovable, again twinkled in the canopy of night.

It is easily to be seen, that a passion so absorbing, unfitted Tom for any other pursuit than that of a hunter. Born near the lake, and having spent the first ten years of his life in the time clearing of his father's house log cabin was for years the only human habitation within a circuit of ten miles, Tom had in infancy received impressions, which, as he grew up, ripened into a passion. He had seen his father, when the family stock of venison or salmon had diminished, go forth with his rifle or his rod, and had seen how unerringly he supplied their wants. He had gone with his father on some of these expeditions, at first carrying his pouch and flask, or box of bait—then fishing himself for the spotted salmon, and at last trying his tiny hand at the rusty trigger.

Tom on these occasions was invariably in luck, and scarcely ever threw out the line from the canoe, but it was straightway hooked in the gills of a trout, or poised the rifle over his father's knee, but the shot took effect in the heart of his intended victim. Of course his father was gratified at these instances of Tom's success, in the beginning of his career, and whenever a chance wayfarer stopped at the dwelling, he was usually enlightened with the full history of Tom's juvenile exploits. Tom was of course delighted; and from day to day, as he grew older and bolder and more experienced, he became more and more determined that he would lead the life of a hunter, and none other.

Things went on well enough, until Tom had attained to the age of fifteen, when his labor and exertions were beginning to be matters of some importance to his father upon his little farm. Tom, he had observed with regret, had exhibited no particular fondness for labor, and would much rather watch the movements of the gray squirrels that were skipping about in the edge of the forest, than hoe potatoes; and in this sort of indifference to agricultural life, the young man had in fact grown up in almost entire ignorance of the first great employment of man. Tom knew how to snare a partridge, could bring down two wild geese at a shot, with his old double-barrelled gun, as they wheeled in grand circle upward from the adjoining lake; he could plant the ball in the heart of the panther or the bear that growled in the thicket; and in sunshine or rain, in summer or winter, whenever Tom wanted a salmon, his hook could always find one. But as to hoeing potatoes, weeding corn, or chopping wood at the door, Tom said, "he didn't know, and didn't believe he could ever learn."

The old man would shake his head, and grumble as loudly in his vexation as a Christian man should, at Tom's incorrigible idleness, as he called it; and his mother scolded and fretted away at him as a "good-for-nothing lazy lout," for fixing his fish-line, and scouring his gun of a morning, while his father was taking care of the cows, or chopping wood at the door. Tom was sensible that he was in fault; and being so generally refrained from improper replies to the reproaches he so well merited; resolving in his own mind, on such occasions, to make ample amends by bringing in daily as much in value of "products of the forest and fisheries," as should equal his father's gains at

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The Huntsman of the Winnepiessiege.

BY J. B. MOORE.

Tom Davenport, some forty years since known as one of the most successful hunters who ever trod the wilds of the Winnepiessiege, after a long career of triumph in his favourite pursuit, suddenly took it into his head that he was haunted by the devil, and possessed with this singular idea, in order to get rid of his adversary, he one morning crept softly from his log cabin into a neighboring thicket, and hung himself upon the branch of a tree. The trunk of the giant old oak stands near the shore of the lake, and the very limb upon which poor Tom suspended himself, to elude the grasp of his pursuer, is pointed out to the curious traveller. The story of Tom Davenport is in some respects a sad one, but it is briefly told.

From boyhood Tom had been accustomed to hunting, and was more familiar with his trap and gun than with books or schools. He had scarcely seen more than a single book in the log hut of his father, and that was wrapped up in a neat covering of patch work, having an emblem of the cross worked in its centre, and carefully laid upon a shelf. Morning and evening, as his parents read from its pages, and afterwards knelt to their devotions, Tom knelt with them, scarcely realizing the sanctity of the right, and in the restlessness of his imagination, thinking of almost every thing but the humble and penitent prayers, which ascended from hearts long since weaned from the vanities of the world.

Tom was not absolutely vicious, but he was wayward; restless whenever called to his task in the field, and pausing only for the wild forest, or the broad bosom of the lake. His soul burned with a passion for lake and woodland scenery, and he was happy no where else. When not restrained, he would be off, while yet the stars were bright in the dome above, as the first faint rays of the coming day would pencil the curtains of the east, and roaming from covert to covert, in the forest, or from inlet to inlet along the picturesque shores of the lake, he would remain until the same stars, bright and immovable, again twinkled in the canopy of night.

It is easily to be seen, that a passion so absorbing, unfitted Tom for any other pursuit than that of a hunter. Born near the lake, and having spent the first ten years of his life in the time clearing of his father's house log cabin was for years the only human habitation within a circuit of ten miles, Tom had in infancy received impressions, which, as he grew up, ripened into a passion. He had seen his father, when the family stock of venison or salmon had diminished, go forth with his rifle or his rod, and had seen how unerringly he supplied their wants. He had gone with his father on some of these expeditions, at first carrying his pouch and flask, or box of bait—then fishing himself for the spotted salmon, and at last trying his tiny hand at the rusty trigger.

Tom on these occasions was invariably in luck, and scarcely ever threw out the line from the canoe, but it was straightway hooked in the gills of a trout, or poised the rifle over his father's knee, but the shot took effect in the heart of his intended victim. Of course his father was gratified at these instances of Tom's success, in the beginning of his career, and whenever a chance wayfarer stopped at the dwelling, he was usually enlightened with the full history of Tom's juvenile exploits. Tom was of course delighted; and from day to day, as he grew older and bolder and more experienced, he became more and more determined that he would lead the life of a hunter, and none other.

Things went on well enough, until Tom had attained to the age of fifteen, when his labor and exertions were beginning to be matters of some importance to his father upon his little farm. Tom, he had observed with regret, had exhibited no particular fondness for labor, and would much rather watch the movements of the gray squirrels that were skipping about in the edge of the forest, than hoe potatoes; and in this sort of indifference to agricultural life, the young man had in fact grown up in almost entire ignorance of the first great employment of man. Tom knew how to snare a partridge, could bring down two wild geese at a shot, with his old double-barrelled gun, as they wheeled in grand circle upward from the adjoining lake; he could plant the ball in the heart of the panther or the bear that growled in the thicket; and in sunshine or rain, in summer or winter, whenever Tom wanted a salmon, his hook could always find one. But as to hoeing potatoes, weeding corn, or chopping wood at the door, Tom said, "he didn't know, and didn't believe he could ever learn."

The old man would shake his head, and grumble as loudly in his vexation as a Christian man should, at Tom's incorrigible idleness, as he called it; and his mother scolded and fretted away at him as a "good-for-nothing lazy lout," for fixing his fish-line, and scouring his gun of a morning, while his father was taking care of the cows, or chopping wood at the door. Tom was sensible that he was in fault; and being so generally refrained from improper replies to the reproaches he so well merited; resolving in his own mind, on such occasions, to make ample amends by bringing in daily as much in value of "products of the forest and fisheries," as should equal his father's gains at

the plough. Tom, you see, was a political economist, though he knew no more about that than he did about chopping wood; and both, in his eyes, were decidedly vulgar employments, compared to hunting and fishing.

One morning, after having received a rather severe reproof from his parents for neglecting to milk the cows before sunrise, a custom which old dairy wives say should never be neglected, if you would have good wholesome milk: Tom gathered up his hunting and fishing gear and hurried off into the forest. It was at quite an early hour. The tinkling of the cow-bells, as his father's cattle, to loose in the woods, were winding their way to the "cool margin" of the lake, came to his ears with rather a mournful cadence. He sat down beneath a giant oak, and resting his head upon his hand, reclined on the carpet of grass, he thought over his own conduct, and course of life—his idleness in all the usual plodding pursuits of husbandry; and the abundant cause of his good father and mother had for their vexation. Tom was in a fair way to repentance, and might possibly have become an altered man; but just at that moment his eye caught a glimpse of a beautiful lawn, which had apparently strayed away from its dam, and was quietly feeding upon the tender sprouts that had sprung up near the borders of the lake. The beautiful animal, unconscious of danger, looked out upon the quiet lake, and up into the forest, and fed on, while the deadly rifle was silently charged, and the ball sent home, and the priming dropped carefully beneath the flint.

Tom, scarcely breathing, crawled softly behind the huge trunk of the oak, and was watching to get sight of the fawn through a little opening in the bushes, where she would, in a few moments, come within the range of his rifle. He waited patiently for a moment. The young deer stood a fair mark for his never failing rifle; and he was raising it to meet the line of vision marked by his eye, when, crash! down came a huge dry branch of the old oak, knocking the gun from his hand, and almost stunning him with the blow.

"Ho!" on the instant, exclaimed a hoarse voice, near him; "strike not the spotted fawn; or the curse of Chocoma be upon you!" Before Tom Davenport could recover his bewildered senses, the fawn had bounded far back into the forest, and when at last he got upon his feet, and caught a glimpse of an old solitary Indian, who was standing upon one of the islands in the Winnepiessiege, he was just passing round a point of land jutting out into the lake, still waving one hand menacingly, as with the other he guided his birchen canoe through the limpid waters.

"By heavens!" said the hunter to himself, as he gathered up his rifle, "this is a strange adventure. What the flint is clear gone, I see, and—by all the devils in hell! the lock, too, is broken! Blast the cursed old imp! What shall I do? What offering shall I now carry home? I'll try for a six-pounder in the wizard's cove."

Tom was within a hundred yards of the lake, and gathering up his fishing gear, and depositing it with his broken rifle in the bottom of the log-canoe, fastened to a birch tree which bent over the margin, he pushed his boat from the shore, and was soon paddling silently over the smooth waters in the direction of the wizard's cove. This cove was a deep indentation of the lake into the shore, with a sort of natural gulf beyond, full of dark alders through which a small brook came from the distant hills, creeping lazily into the lake. The shores on either hand were steep, and on the eastern or left side, rocky and precipitous. The water was deep and clear, and in this still retreat, Tom remembered that he had caught finer trout than at any other spot upon the lake. No stray sun-beam had ever found its way down into this narrow gulf, revealing to the finny tribes below the snares prepared for them by the dexterous angler. At high noon, as well as at night, the deep shadows of the cliff hung over the quiet waters.

Tom brought his canoe to rest, nearly in the centre of the cove; and proceeded with his sport. He was entirely successful, and was taking up his paddles in order to return, when a hoarse laugh echoed from rock to rock above him, dying away in the distance upon the waters. Startled by the sound, and looking upward, he saw the same old Indian, whom he had before encountered under the oak, carelessly swinging upon the very edge of the precipice. As quick as thought, he raised his rifle to bring him down, forgetting that he had no other lock nor flint, and that the savage was for the present beyond his reach; of all this the Indian showed that he was conscious, by laughing immoderately at Tom Davenport's discomfiture. At last he said: "Let the Englishman keep his powder, till the Mohawk comes! The son of Chocoma is his friend. But remember! strike not the spotted fawn!"

Tom was not terrified; but he was naturally superstitious, and the mysterious appearance on the very pinnacle of that cliff, of the old sagamore, whom but a short time before he had seen pass round a point in the lake more than a mile distant, puzzled him exceedingly. The singular fall of the old oak, and the mysterious warning now again repeated, were also circumstances that added not a little to his embarrassment. In a somewhat confused state of mind, Tom returned home in season to provide the means for a dainty dinner, and as the father, he craved a blessing over that happy meal, all

THE CLIFFS OF MOHER, COUNTY CLARE, IRELAND.

Nowhere can man feel so little, and recognize the Almighty in his work so great as upon the Cliffs of Moher! Take your stand any where between "Hags Head," the barrier behind which Liscannor Bay reposes, and the last of the cliffs, ere it sinks into the limpid waters of Doolin (the seat of Major Macnamara, M. P.), and you are in presence of the whole Atlantic. There is not a foot of earth upon which a bird might rest his weary wing, between the ground you occupy and America. And upon what are you standing? On a cliff rising from the deep some fourteen hundred feet in perpendicular height; and if you choose well, (as now a days you can scarcely fail to do,) if you take that cliff-crowded by O'Brien to rock, and look from the galleries constructed near it, all the rest of the gigantic brotherhood, the guardians of the land each, too, assuming for its functions some vast and fantastic shape to mortal vision. One a castle, proudly rearing its form and solitary grandeur from the depth of ocean, with towers, and battlements, and outworks, all complete; another a ruined monastery; stretching out from beneath the brow of the supervening cliff far to sea upon a tongue of land, with its large main tower broken off and rent with lightning, and its long and lofty pointed roof, yet perfect, save from few chasms, and every where clothed with moss and wild creepers, and the rank waving grass that springs from weather-beaten and moldered masonry under the eye of ages. What a contrast, indeed, were this for world-wide man, where ought was to be seen except the heaven and the waters, and God in both.

"Morgai Raller, in *Frazer's Magazine* for September. On looking over some excerpts from old papers we found the following description of a plain upright unostentatious Independent Farmer. We do not remember to have seen anything more vividly or correctly portrayed:—
The Farmer.—It does one's heart good to see a merry round faced Farmer. So

Independent, and yet so free from vanities and pride. So rich, and yet so industrious—so patient and persevering in his calling, and yet so kind, social and obliging. There are a thousand noble traits about him which light up his character. He is generally hospitable—eat and drink with him, and he won't set a mark on you, and sweat it out of you with double compound interest, as some I have known will—you are welcome. He will do you a kindness without expecting a return by way of compensation—it is not so with every body—He is generally more honest and sincere—less disposed to deal in a low and underhand cunning than many I could name. He gives to society its best support—is the firmest pillar that supports the edifice of Government—he is the lord of nature. Look at him in his homespun and gray back—gentleman, laugh if you will—but believe me—he can laugh back if he pleases.

Extract.—The glory of summer is gone by—the beautiful greenness has become withered and dead. Were this all—were there no associations of moral desolation, of faded hopes—of hearts withering in the bosom of the living, connected with the decaying scenery around us, we would not indulge in a moment's melancholy. The seasons of flowers will come again—the streams will flow gracefully, and lightly as before; the trees will again toss their cumbersome load of greenness to the sunlit; and by mossy stone and by winding rivulet, the bidding of their fairy guardians. But the human heart has no change like that of nature. It has no second spring-time. Once blighted in its hour of freshness, it wears forever the mark of the spoiler. The dew of affection may fall, and the gentle rain of sympathy be lavished upon it; but the sore root of blighted feeling will never again awaken into life; nor the crushed flowers of hope blossom with their wonted beauty.

VERY TRUE AND SENSIBLE.—Bulwer's very pertinent observation that the newspapers are the chronicles of civilization, the common reservoir into which every steam pours its living waters, and at which every man may come and drink.—It is the newspapers that give to liberty its practical life, its constant observation, its perpetual vigilance, its unrelaxing activity. The newspaper informs legislation of public opinion, and it informs the people of the act of legislation. And this is not all. The newspaper teems with the most practical morality; in its reports of crime and punishments you find a daily warning against temptation; not a case in a police court, not a single trial of a wretched outcast or a trembling felon that does not preach to us the awful lesson how impudence leads to error, how error conduces to guilt, how guilt reaps its bitter fruit of anguish and degradation. The newspaper is the familiar bond that binds together man and man—no matter what may be the distance of climate or the difference of race. The newspaper is a law book for the indolent, a sermon for the thoughtless, a library for the poor. I may stimulate the most indifferent, it may instruct the most profound.

STATE OF EDUCATION IN CANADA.—The

petitions against the union of the two provinces are stated to have received in Lower Canada 39,023 signatures, including the French Catholics; of which 24,253 were proprietors of land, yet only 2,453 out of the whole were able to sign their names. This indicates a very low state of education. The number of English names among these signatures was only 1,007.

AN ARTICLE FOR FARMERS.—A simple perceptive from lightning to corn and hay stacks, is that of merely putting a broken glass bottle as a cap on the point where the thatch terminates of spur or spiral pinnacle of roof that is mostly placed at their summit, both of which are, with the exception of iron, the best conductors of the electric fluid, and are generally the cause of accidents which occur from the lightning; whereas glass is a non-conductor, and repels the flash instead of conducting it.

Two duellists having exchanged shots without effect, one of the seconds interferred and proposed that the parties should shake hands. To this the other second objected as unnecessary, "for (said he) their hands have been shaking this half hour."

Advantage of poverty in early life.—An English Judge being asked what contributed most to success at the bar, replied, "some success by great talent, some by high connections, some by a miracle, but the majority by commencing without a shilling."

Wine and women, is a toast frequently drunk, yet that which gives zest to the one frequently takes it from the other. It is age. Would not the toast be better thus:—Young women and old wine?

"The Buggy."—The New Yorkers call the steamboat Lexington, by way of distinction, *buggy*—on account of the multitude of bad bugs which infest every part of her.

Deep rivers, like wise men, move with silent majesty; the shallow brook, like the foolish man, is noisy.

FOR ALL PULMONARY DISEASES AND COUGHS.

Gaelick's Matchless Sanative.

ONLY For Sale by the subscriber in a county, at the Post Office in Easton. A fresh supply just received.

August 13, 1840.

POLITICAL

From the Globe.

THE ELECTION.

It becomes our duty to announce to the people that we have received returns of the elections in a sufficient number of the States to render the final result no longer doubtful. Gen. HARRISON, the standard bearer of the Federal and Abolition parties, has been elected, if the process by which this result has been brought about can be called an election. What that process has been, we have during the canvass endeavored to point out, and it is not our purpose now to go into that subject. We shall endeavor, due time, to give it the attention its importance demands, in reference to the purity of our elections, the preservation of our popular institutions, and the maintenance of the public morals. In this important duty we trust that we shall not be disappointed in a confident reliance on the powerful co-operation of the entire Democratic press of the country.

Democratic Pennsylvania (for she is such now, as she ever has been,) being unfortunately the headquarters of that new species of voters, called "pipe layers," has given her vote to the standard bearer of Federalism, by a majority of from one hundred and fifty to two hundred and fifty, in an aggregate vote of two hundred and eighty-two thousand. New York, where in general our Democratic friends have discharged their duty with a spirit and energy deserving all praise, we have lost by the blindness and fanaticism of the Antislavery and Abolition factions in a few counties, called the infected district. In other parts of the State, the Democracy have exhibited an increase sufficient to have redeemed, and rescued the State from the hands of the profligate and corrupt cabal which now control it, had the same spirit prevailed in the counties referred to. The loss of these two large States decide the election against us.

Virginia has nobly sustained her ancient Democratic character, and has confirmed her claim to be invincible from all the assaults and influences of Federalism and apostasy. New Hampshire has also well supported her proud title of the Granite State. Her Democracy are as firm and stable as her everlasting hills. In this severe conflict, in which the Democracy of other States have been overthrown, she occupies a proud pre-eminence. And in all the States the honest Democracy have nobly discharged their duty. The fault is not theirs. In every State they have sustained their usual votes, and in most of them greatly increased them. This proves that there has been no changes against the Administration, and that the sound Democracy of the country have stood fast by their principles, and not sustained the candidate who has proved himself so able and honest an exponent of them. They have been beaten, but not conquered. At this very time the Democratic party is more firmly united, and will poll more votes than it ever did before, when it has been victorious. They have been beaten by a new description of votes, some having flesh and bones, and others mere men of straw. The former have been raked and scraped from the sewers, jails and penitentiaries, who have been called together at the log cabin rendezvous, and organized for the first time for political action. The latter consist of pipe layers, the illegal and fraudulent voters, who have been trained and instructed by the STEVENS, the ROBERTS, and the GLENTWORTHS, to perpetrate frauds, by voting twice, changing their names and dress, going to different polls, putting in two votes, and in every way that the ingenuity of man could devise.

Money has been the chief agent in producing these abominable frauds and enormities, and millions have been expended in this election. It is, however, a mockery to call this an election. It is a result brought about, not by the free action of the popular will, resulting from the popular intelligence, but in defiance of it. It is the first instance in our Republic of the triumph of the power of money over the intelligence of the country. This contest forms a new era in our political history, and has disclosed a source of danger to our free institutions, the demands of which, if not speedily provided, will prove fatal to our liberties. To provide that remedy, will present a new and most momentous issue, in support of which the whole Democracy of the country will rally as one man.

Mr. VAN BUREN has been beaten, whilst he has received a popular vote probably exceeding by more than twenty per cent. that by which he was elected in 1836, or which any of his predecessors received. This proves either that a new description of voters have been brought into the elections, or that immense frauds have been practised. The vast increase of votes has, no doubt, proceeded from both sources. These new species of voters have been mercenaries—the hired, bribed, and purchased wretches which the corruption fund has secured for the Whig ticket.

Let the profligate leaders of these combined factions rejoice, and make the most of a victory obtained by fraud and corruption. Their triumph will be short. They are only gathering up wrath against the day of wrath. They will yet learn, that though profligacy and corruption may obtain a temporary triumph, the spirit of a free and moral people cannot be easily overcome. There is a divinity within us that shapes our ends, rough hew them as we may. There is an overruling Providence that directs the affairs of men and of nations; and in public, as in private concerns, seeming evils are often only the means of working out a more abundant and lasting good. And we firmly believe that the temporary triumph of the aristocracy, effected by debauching and corrupting the most degraded of the people, will result in their more complete prostration and disgrace. Those who have been deceived by their hollow pretensions, will now have an opportunity to test them by their acts, and to learn what their real prin-

ciples and purposes are. The honest Democracy of the country have no reason to be discouraged. We will not now allude to their course for the future, further than to say, that this is no time for them to relax their vigilance or their exertions. They will not disband, but keep and improve their organization, and keep their arms in their hands. If, when in the majority, their constant vigilance was necessary to frustrate the schemes of the Democracy, when those enemies are in power, will there not be much more necessity for their exertions and watchfulness? Whether in a majority or a minority, they have ever been the defenders of the Constitution, and of the rights of the States and the people. Nothing but their ceaseless vigilance can resist the mad schemes of profligate factions, without even any pretence of fixed principle, and with a mere nominal Executive, to be used as may suit their selfish purposes. Although a minority, they can yet save the Constitution and the country from faction and fanaticism—they can arrest the mad schemes of speculators who desire a Bank, and of the fanatics who are nothing leath to break up this glorious Union. They can save the South, notwithstanding a portion of it, in a moment of infatuation, shooting wildly from their spheres, have lost sight of their own interests, their own safety, and united with their most deadly enemies. In the distractions of those combined factions, each having their own objects in view, the Democracy alone can save the country.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

THE PRESENT STATE OF THE CAMPAIGN.

The game is pretty nearly at an end; and if the last returns from New York are conclusive of the vote in the Empire State, unless some extraordinary turn should take place in our favor, in this State, which are now to come in, General Harrison will be the next President of the United States. He will be indebted for this singular elevation to a combination of circumstances, which no human foresight could have predicted four years ago. What faction, what engine, what interest, and what humbug have we not had to encounter? The state of the markets has been insidiously used against Mr. Van Buren. The banking interest has been exerted against him. Men, desperate in fortune, who look to "CHANGE" as their solace, and who idly hope for remedy from a National Bank—the friends of a National Bank; of a protective tariff, of a wild system of internal improvements. The old Federal party, and their modern associates, who discard the State Rights school, and adopt the latitudinarian theory of construction of the Constitution. Ambitious aspirants of the odds and ends of every school except the State Rights Democratic party, with all their humble followers. Office seekers of various hue and description. In addition to these, are the shameless apostates who have abandoned the Republican party, who once cherished them, but who have gone off under the impulse of the passion, instigated by the spirit of revenge or tempted by precocious ambition; with these, the small band of Antislavery, and worse, even worse than all these various descriptions, is the full faction of Abolitionism, to whom Gen. Harrison was indebted for his nomination in December last, and to whose votes he is now mainly indebted for his election. What the Democratic Convention of February last declared so emphatically, that he was the candidate of the Abolitionists, and that he would not be elected without the aid of their votes in New York and Ohio, has been literally confirmed by the events of the last few days. Where did he run worst in New York? In the Southern and Middle Districts—but the moment he entered the eight or infected District, which is the Asylum of the Antislavery and the Abolitionists, his vote immediately increased into a majority, and his success was insured.

It seems from the results both in Ohio, in New York, and in Pennsylvania, that there is almost a perfect co-operation between the votes of the Whigs and the Abolitionists. It was moreover, a most insidious movement. With a view of humbugging and deceiving the South, some of the Abolitionists pretended to set up a distinct establishment, and to run an independent electoral ticket. The miserable fragment of votes which that ticket met with in all these States, shows the design with which it was organized, or the facility, the understanding, and the hopes with which it was abandoned. Means were used to silence the Abolitionists. The event proves (and we will take upon ourselves to collect the most satisfactory evidence upon this subject) that they dropped their own ticket, and ran for General Harrison. For the present, we refer the reader to the statements in the Northern papers respecting their very sparse vote. We refer to the interesting correspondence, with which we have been favored, under the Richmond head. We refer also to the following extract of a letter from Ohio of the 1st instant. The writer alludes to a long communication which appeared recently from that State, giving an account of John Tyler's visit and public speaking there—his embracing the Abolitionists of the town of Putnam, (near by) and their running about with lanterns at night to shake hands with Tyler, a slaveholder. It has turned out, as stated in that letter, that the Abolitionists of Ohio, had no other object in making a separate electoral ticket, than to answer as a humbug to the South! "Very few of this mad gang of wild, reckless fools, have voted the 'liberty ticket,' as they dubbed it, at our late election. I hope and trust that the humbug has been seen through in time, in your Commonwealth."

Yet the Southern Whigs have not disdained to avail themselves of the vote of this abominable faction; and to them will William H. Harrison be indebted for his success! Let those rejoice in who may. We look forward to it as a forerunner of an ill of woes from that detestable crew.

Now, we shall see some of the consequences which the infuriated Whigs of the South have brought upon us. Now, we shall see the veil gradually thrown off by some of the ring leaders—a bank of the United States urged upon the nation—the proceeds of the public lands distributed among the States—and a new protective tariff attempted to be put upon us, for the purpose of supplying the vacuum in the National Treasury. Let those who bring upon us these consequences, be held answerable for them; for the Republican party, their skirts are clear.

We may have been beaten by General Harrison. The distinguished and accomplished man who now presides over the Government, who is so largely entitled to the gratitude of the South, may be driven to retirement; and his own State has contributed to remove her own son, the ornament not only of his own state, but of the whole Union. But there is one circumstance of the campaign which softens our disappointment, and inspires a sentiment of pride, which swells the heart of every Republican. Virginia has stood up for her principles, and for the right. She has stood as immovable as her own mountains; and she now stands the object of universal admiration, trusted by all her friends, feared and respected even by all the enemies of the Democracy. She (God bless her) has seen star after star shooting madly from their spheres, whilst she stands unshaken, prepared again to fly the banner of State Rights, and to become the flag-ship of the Union. What Republic of Virginia is not proud of the reputation she has won, and of the destiny which awaits her? The Whigs could not carry her, without their arts and all their exertions. She is with us. We have Virginia with us. "And who has the better bargain?"

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

PENNSYLVANIA—Official.		Van Buren.		Harrison.	
Adams	1928	2453			
Armstrong	1741	1260			
Alleghany	4573	7620			
Beaver	1710	3143			
Bedford	2446	2910			
Berks	7425	3682			
Bradford	2814	2631			
Bucks	4488	4705			
Butler	4054	2100			
Cambria	920	811			
Centre	2442	1847			
Chester	4882	5643			
Clearfield	812	499			
Clinton	1366	648			
Columbia	2829	1325			
Crawford	2308	2859			
Cumberland	2695	2700			
Dauphin	2187	3124			
Delaware	1335	2031			
Erie	2061	3686			
Fayette	3035	2755			
Franklin	2892	3568			
Greene	2010	1550			
Huntingdon	2266	3003			
Indiana	1209	1503			
Jefferson	692	476			
Juniata	1043	966			
Lancaster	5472	9678			
Lebanon	1402	2369			
Lehigh	2451	2305			
Luzerne	4119	2774			
Lycoming	2181	1504			
McKean	276	263			
Mercer	2334	3249			
Monroe	1147	345			
Montgomery	4839	4088			
Mifflin	1239	1226			
Northumberland	2157	1351			
Norhampton	3838	2846			
Perry	1970	1072			
Pike	621	135			
Philad'a city and county	18977	17344			
Potter	363	180			
Sasquehannah	2923	1560			
Schuylkill	2181	1381			
Somerset	765	2501			
Tioga	1721	895			
Union	1518	2123			
Venango	1275	855			
Warren	920	827			
Westmoreland	4704	2778			
Wayne	1183	675			
Washington	3611	4147			
York	4282	3973			
	143,673	14,4019			

NEW YORK.

We do not think it necessary to republish the table of the vote of this State till the official returns are received. Harrison's majority will not very much from 10,000. Seward's majority will be considerably less.

The Assembly, it is supposed, will stand Democrat 60, Whig 68, Whig majority last year 12. Senate—Democrats 11, Whigs 21.

ACTUAL RESULTS.

The results, as far as they come to hand shall be given to our readers.

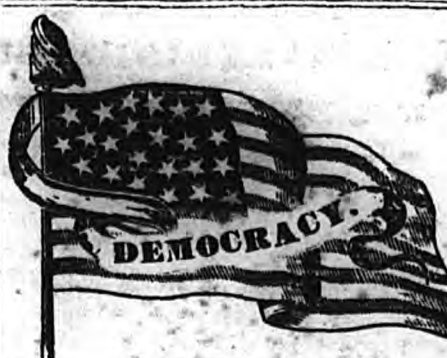
ELECTORAL VOTES.		Harrison.		Van Buren.	
Connecticut	8				
Ohio	21				
Maryland	10				
Rhode Island	4				
New Hampshire	3				
New Jersey	8				
Maine	10				
Pennsylvania	30				
New York	42				
Georgia	11				
Kentucky	15				
Indiana	9				
Delaware	3				
Massachusetts	14				
Virginia	—	185		30	

King John once demanded of a certain Jew, ten thousand marks; on refusal of which, he ordered one of the Jew's teeth to be drawn every day till he should consent. The Jew lost seven, and then paid the required sum. Hence the phrase, "in spite of his teeth."

THE WHIG.

BALTIMORE, MD.

TUESDAY MORNING, NOV. 17, 1840.



We purpose publishing the returns of the Presidential election as fast as they are officially promulgated.

TO OUR PATRONS.—The present term of our county Court will afford many of our country friends who are indebted to us a favourable opportunity of liquidating their accounts.

THE RESULT.—We feel no disposition to-day to enter into any speculations upon the result of the Presidential Election. It is enough to know that we are defeated, but not conquered. The principles of Democracy will ride out the storm that has assailed them, and in the next contest show that they are invincible. We have fought upon principle—pure, open and undisguised principle, while on the other hand our adversaries, devoid of political principle, have sycophantically courted every faction that exists in our Union, and by management and manoeuvring secured their almost unanimous support. We yet rely on the "sober second thought of the people," and without vain boasting declare, that Talbot will be found erect in her support of Democratic principles. She impatiently awaits the day of contest, when she will by a giant effort throw off the shackles of Federalism and assume her proud and independent position in the ranks of legitimate democracy. In reference to the President we cannot refrain from quoting the following admirable passage from the editorial columns of the New York Evening Post:—

"We have heard people say that they are sorry for Mr. Van Buren, who has been defeated in the canvass for a re-election. For our part we envy Mr. Van Buren. We envy him for the high moral standing to which he is raised by this very defeat—we envy him for the honorable place his name will hold in history. He is defeated because he would not betray the trust which the people had reposed in him—because he would concede nothing to expediency; because he would not join with those by whose fraud the majority has now been changed, in their conspiracy against the people and the constitution. He has been defeated simply because of his integrity and his inflexibility, and because he would not swerve from the principles upon which the welfare of his country depended, for the sake of securing the present ascendancy of his party."

VIRGINIA.—This noble state has undoubtedly cast her electoral vote for Martin Van Buren. This is a proud triumph, and such an one as must convince our opponents that "log cabin" humbugery could not sway the old Dominion from her attachment to Democratic principles. The birth-place of Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, could not give in its adhesion to modern whigery, wearing as it does the impress of Federalism upon its very front. The Richmond Enquirer aptly remarks.

The Whigs of Virginia are not permitted to enjoy their victory, as they expected. There is an asp among their roses. The proud and noble Commonwealth of Virginia is against them. "Yet all this availeth me nothing so long as I see Mordecai the Jew sitting at the king's gate." Like Fabricius, she despised their seductive pagements, and their intimidating threats. They would gladly exchange New York and every other State whom they do not want, for this time-honored, this illustrious, this principal Commonwealth. Seduce Virginia by their log cabins and hard cider, and their Belfagors! Intimidate her by threats of revolution! Humbug her by all their arts and devices! How little did they know, that though they have been unable to change her, yet she will be able to change others. The Goths may have taken Rome, but the citadel is saved. The rallying point is here; and we be unto those who violate the Constitution.

NEW YORK ELECTION.—The complete official returns of the election in the city of New York shows the following result:—
Van Buren majority for Gov. 2144
" " for Congress, highest on
" " each ticket 981
Electoral ticket 980
Difference between Governor's majority and Electoral majority 1165

MICHIGAN.—Returns have been received from eight counties in this State, which shows a large Democratic gain since the last election. Thus far the poll stands, President 1840. Governor 1840.
Har. V. B. Har. V. B.
Eight co's 1310 1206 1207 1094

MASSACHUSETTS.—The election in this state took place on Monday, and the result is known with sufficient accuracy to show

that Harrison will get the electoral vote by a majority of eight to ten thousand. There was a large poll of votes by both parties. Mr. Parmenter, the Democratic candidate, is undoubtedly re-elected in the 4th congressional district, and Mr. Williams in the 10th; as are also the Democratic Senators in Bristol county.

[COMMUNICATED.]

REPORT

OF THE UNION DORCAS SOCIETY.

The period (required by our Constitution) for presenting the Annual Report of the "Union Dorcas Society" to its members has again rolled round.

The Board of Officers in reviewing their transactions during their sixth year, find cause to lift the voice of praise to Him, who holds the hearts of all in his hand, that they have been so liberally sustained in their operations. The object of our association is too well understood, to require an explanation. The same motives which induced us to unite our efforts to alleviate the sufferings of the poor, continue to operate in full force; the same gracious promise and reward still stand fast, "inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of my brethren, ye have done it unto me." Subjects of congratulation also arise, our board of managers is unbroken, death not having been permitted to enter our little band; and never, since the formation of the Society has there existed a greater spirit of love and union, or a more fixed and cheerful determination to proceed in our labour of love.

The proceedings of this Society from year to year, must necessarily be marked by a sameness of character. The duties are sometimes diversified, when sickness occurs, or an unusually grateful and interesting pensioner is added to our list. During the past year an aged and helpless female solicited assistance, and surely we can testify, that often while administering to her few bodily wants, we have gained a lesson in humility and contentment. She is now waiting her dismissal from the pains and infirmities of advanced life; and we believe the exchange will be to one of those bright and happy mansions prepared by the blessed Redeemer, for those who love him.

The duties of the year commenced in November, the weather being uncommonly cold, the committee visited and relieved eighteen persons.

In December the duties became more arduous and assistance was extended to forty persons. In January, our indefatigable Committee, encountered the storm and the pinching cold, to convey comfort and relief to fifty or more persons.

In February, the desolate houses of the poor, were rendered more so, by the continued snow, but our "Sisters of Charity" overcame every obstacle, and carried assistance to forty individuals.

In March, the duties were almost as severe, and thirty persons were relieved. In April, sixteen. May twelve. June twelve. July, eight. August, seven. September, eight—and October, nine.

In November last, there was a balance in the Treasury of \$28 42
The Treasurer acknowledges since the receipt from annual subscribers of 20 40
From Donations 103 75
From Collections in the three Churches, making 61 07

She has paid out to the different Committees. 137 29
Leaving a balance of 79 35
There yet remains unpaid from Subscribers and Donors \$15.

Upon comparing our Treasurer's statement, with that of preceding years, we find a larger amount of funds, was at our disposal, than ever before received. We would not omit to mention, and that too with heartfelt thanks that wood to the amount of \$24 00
Merchandise to the amount of 40 25
Shoes to the amount of 5 00
and a number of bushels of Meal, were generously given for the use of the Society. Thus we have submitted to our members and friends an exact account of our receipts and expenditures.

To the sincere Christian it must ever be an object of the highest interest, to follow the example of that dear Savior whose benevolence led him to "go about doing good." His power equalled his inclinations of humanity; he could feed the multitude, could heal the sick, could raise the dead, by a word; not so with us—we must first receive into our hearts, (which are hard and selfish by nature) the hallowed influences of his own Spirit, to implant the disposition, "to feel for others woes"—& then receive assistance from those, upon whom God has bestowed much of this world's goods, before we can extend relief.

Hitherto we have been nobly sustained and encouraged by a generous public, and we do not fear, that our Society will now languish and become disheartened, as the approaching cold and piercing Winter advances, for the want of the means of usefulness. Those kind hearts, which a merciful providence has hitherto inclined to feel for the accumulated privations of the poor (who are never to cease out of the land) will still thro' with charitable emotions, and largely aid us, in feeding the hungry, clothing the naked, and carrying warmth and comfort into their cheerless abodes. "Charge them that are rich in this world that they do good, that they be rich in good works, ready to distribute, willing to communicate: laying up in store for themselves a good foundation against the time to come, that they may lay hold on ETERNAL LIFE."

NOVEL INFORMATION.—Some little excitement was produced at Mobile recently, by the intelligence received that a number

of colored fellows were about to be landed at Mobile from Alexandria, D. C. for sale. It appears that they were from the jails in Virginia, and had been released by the Governor on condition that they should be sent out of the State. The contractor, however, shipped them for Mobile, and the Governor of Virginia, on learning the fact, informed the authorities there. The brig arrived, but none of the persons aboard were permitted to land, and she accordingly sailed, it is supposed, for New Orleans. The contractor is liable to a penalty of \$1000 each, unless he transported them beyond the limits of the United States.

TROUBLE BREWING.

Already are the leaders of the different factions of the Whig party beginning to show their teeth at one another. The "commencement of the end" has already begun, and all that the Democracy have to do, is to remain firm & united, & look quietly on, while the Webster men, and the Clay men, and the Scott men, and the Rives conservatives, and the Abolitionists, fall upon each other in a game similar to that of the Kilkenny cats. Before the battle was fought the Abolitionists gave as a reason for their alliance with the opposition, that the Whigs would not dare to treat them with the contempt which they had experienced from the Democratic party. In prosecuting this threat, if disappointed in their anticipations, we shall have some curious developments of the secret pledges given by Harrison to these incendiaries. "Bide a bit, and the cat will be let out of the bag. As a specimen of the beginning of the hubbub in the Whig cauldron, the New York Herald, a Scott press, thus discourses:—*Balt. Rep.*

"THE HON. WM. C. RIVES has been in this city several days, arranging the plans of the conservative party for the next four years, in conjunction with N. P. Tallmadge and Hugh S. Legaré. Some suppose that the conservatives will be represented in the new cabinet—but this is doubtful. Mr. Clay wants the whole control of the cabinet—so does Mr. Webster; between them will be the fight. As for General Scott, he is not thought of in these party arrangements, but he may be thought of by a few others in other arrangements, that may be as important one of these days."

"It would seem that the Democrats do not mean to give up the ship. They are already rallying in every point heard from, and will no doubt unite in running Mr. Van Buren in the election of 1844. The administration of General Harrison, if it becomes a mere party administration, will, therefore, have to encounter one of the mightiest oppositions that any administration ever met with. Every attempt to carry out the favorite measures of the speculators, will only cause the General to lose the 'vantage ground he now possesses.'"

"In the wheat-growing regions, where Harrison has received the greatest number of votes, there will be a decided disappointment. In the present circumstances of the country and its currency, and in the condition of the world at large, it is impossible for the prices of wheat, tobacco or cotton to advance. This will cause deep disappointment. If, again, General Harrison should make Clay his 'master spirit' in or out of the cabinet, instead of Webster, that will breed discontent in numerous quarters; and 'vice versa,' if Webster should receive the mantle instead of Clay."

WHIG CANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF UNDER AN ARREST FOR PERJURY.—Where are the Whigs to end? Scarcely is the ink dry that records one act of scandalous perjury, than the Whig leaders, than a new one is developed. We were aware that charges of a grave and vital character had been made against the honesty of Mr. Pardee, the regular Whig candidate for Sheriff—we knew that some of the most prominent Whigs in the county had charged home upon him, in open convention, within a few days, crimes that ought to drive a man from the face of community, if not send him to State Prison. But we did not suppose that justice would so soon overtake the guilty. Yet we learn by a respectable gentleman of Penfield, who attended a portion of the examination, that Pardee was arrested and brought before a Magistrate on Monday, upon the charge of perjury!—Rochester Democrat.

CURIOUS VOTE.—Hill's New Hampshire Patriot says the following ticket was cast at the late election in that State. The vote is democratic, whatever may be the politics of the person who threw it:

Wm. Commonsense.
Jacob Honesty
Richard Straight-forward.
Peter Prudence.
Thomas Economy.
Alexander Fear nothing.
Samuel Mind your business.

AN ESCAPE.—We learn from a gentleman living in Chester town, that the Editor of the Kent News, had a narrow escape from drowning on Sunday night last. In attempting to pass a stream, which makes up from Chester River between his residence and Chester town, and which had become greatly swollen from the high tide of the river; the bridge gave way and he was precipitated into the water.

It is presumed that being a good swimmer he thus escaped from inevitable drowning. —Centreville Times.

MAINE.—The returns from this State, as far as received, make it probable that Harrison will have about the 500 majority.

NEW HAMPSHIRE has proved true to her Republican creed. She gives about 6000 majority for Van Buren.

NEW JERSEY has given Harrison from 2000 to 2500 majority.

OHIO.—The majority for Harrison in this State is about 25,000.

RHODE ISLAND.—For Harrison.—Majority 1976.
CONNECTICUT.—For Harrison.—Majority 6325.
GEORGIA.—Sufficient returns have been received from this State to make it certain that it has gone for Harrison—probably by upwards of 6000.

NEW YORK.—The "Empire State" has chosen the Harrison electors by a majority of about 9000.

DR. W. ELDRIDGE.—The trial of this notorious individual is proceeding at Philadelphia. Mrs. Gore, who occupies the house in

which Dr. Elbridge kept his office, exhibited an inventory of the furniture, clothing, &c. found in the office after the Doctor's arrest, among which were fourteen pictures, including the Doctor's portrait; several medical works; a case of surgical instruments; a skeleton; and a number of stuffed birds, and a large number of books. The Doctor had a great taste in objects of art, and he had collected no small quantity in his foreign peregrinations in search of the picturesque. He was distinguished while residing in New York, for the generosity with which he made curious and rare presents to the "admirers circles of his acquaintances."—*Boston Times*

SOVEREIGNTY OF THE PEOPLE.—With the enemies of freedom it is natural to represent the sovereignty of the people as a license to anarchy and disorder. But the training up civil power to that source will not diminish our obligation to obey; it only explains the reasons, and settles it on clear determinate principles. It turns blind submission into rational obedience; tempers the passion for liberty with the love of order; and places mankind in a happy medium, between the extremes of anarchy on one side and oppression on the other. It is the pillar star that will conduct us safe over the ocean of political debate and speculation.

MARK THIS.
The disclosures of Glenworth are relied upon by the Democracy, only as far as they are corroborated and supported by other testimony, while his bare declaration, unsupported by any other circumstance or person, is received by the Whigs as proof of the pretended conspiracy. His facts, supported by other witnesses, criminate the "Whigs," while they have nothing but his naked assertion, contradicted by irreproachable proof, to implicate any democrat in the foul plot.—*New York Standard*

AN HONEST ADMISION.—The Boston Times a general paper, after impartially reviewing Mr. Taylor's pseudo election to Congress, the charges as to fraud in said election, and the examination of a committee into the same, Mr. Taylor's declaration to run again, and the late triumphant election of Mr. Fessenden, arrives at the following conclusion:
"The only natural inference, therefore, from his refusal to stand another contest, is, that he felt no confidence in the validity of his claim to a seat in Congress, in other words, that he was satisfied a fraud had been committed, and did not wish to stand in a situation where the odium of it would fall upon his shoulders. And when, upon this strong circumstantial evidence, came the still stronger evidence of the ballot boxes at the recent election, which unprejudiced men could withstand such an array of testimony. We venture to say, not one. The evidence, to our mind, is strong 'as proofs of holy writ.'"

STRANGE APPETITE.—The London Medical Gazette, contains a curious statement from H. H. Birt, Esq. a Surgeon of Sussex, respecting a girl of weak intellect who was addicted to swallowing pins and needles. The girl came under the surgeon's care in July 1829, before which time another surgeon had extracted twenty-seven pins from the left mamma; and in the course of four months Mr. Birt extracted 253 pins and needles (making in all 281) from almost every part of the left side of the body. The girl had been in the habit of swallowing pins and needles out of bravado, or from the hope of sweet meats when at school almost thirty years before.

A FAIR IN ASIA.—The fair of St. Onoufre, which lasts four weeks, has this year been numerously attended. The Tartan, Coats and Caparisons brought in 30,000 wild horses. It also collected 10,000 horses of finest breeds, 50,000 oxen, cows, bulls, steers and heifers, 100,000 sheep, 10,000 swine. Races were run every morning. A Circassian horse, rode by its owner, gained a prize of 25,000 roubles. Two horses from Kasing, in Tartary, were the next in success. A Circassian horse, however, gained a race extending to the length of six French leagues, winning a stake of 500 ducats, and the twelve horses which ran against him, each of which was worth 1,000 roubles.

RESUMPTION IN GEORGIA.—Governor McDonald, in his message, reports that "the day he fixed for the resumption of specie payments, allowing the banks a reasonable time to prepare for it and such penalties be annexed to their refusal as will insure their compliance."

BETTING.—The Philadelphia Inquirer says: "We have heard it estimated that as large an amount as \$500,000 was lost and won in this city and New York, on the result of the recent election in Pennsylvania. The penalties against betting are, it would seem, not yet sufficiently rigid."

BALTIMORE PRICE CURRENT.
CORRECTED WEEKLY.

WHEAT.—The market continues steady, and we have no change to note in prices. The sales of Md. and Va. range from 80 to 100 cents for ordinary to prime. Sales of Pennsylvania wheats are making to-day at 103 and 104 for best parcels, and at 24 cents less for parcels which have small in them.

RYE.—Sales of Md. Rye to-day at 51 cents; we quote it at 50 1/2 cents. Sales of Pennsylvania at 58 1/2 cents.

CORN.—Sales of old Md. white have been pretty uniform throughout the week at 46 cents, with sales to-day at the same price. Sales of old Md. yellow early in the week at 51 cents, and yesterday and to-day at 47 1/2 cents. Sales of Pennsylvania yellow to-day at 50 cents. New Md. white or yellow, ranges according to dryness at 38 1/2 to 41 cents.

DIED.
In this town on Friday morning after a short illness, Mrs. Susan, relict of Mr. Robert Hopkins of this town.

NOTICE.—The members of the "Mechanical Fire Company" will attend a meeting at St. Barnard's to-morrow evening at 7 o'clock. Punctual attendance is requested. By order SAM'L A. LOWE, Sec.

PUBLIC SALE.
I will sell at public sale, on WEDNESDAY the 25th inst., all my HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN FURNITURE
A credit of six months will be given on all sums over five dollars, the purchaser giving note with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale, on all sums of five dollars and under the cash will be required. Sale to take place at 10 o'clock A. M.
EDWARD SPEDDEN.

STRAY COW.—Strayed from the subscriber in August last, a cow with white about her horns and belly. Any information respecting her will be thankfully received and liberally rewarded.
JOS. GRAHAM.

STRAY COW.—Strayed from the subscriber in August last, a cow with white about her horns and belly. Any information respecting her will be thankfully received and liberally rewarded.
JOS. GRAHAM.

FRESH SUPPLY. SADDLE, TRUNK AND Harness Making.

JOHN B. RAY returns his sincere thanks to the citizens of Talbot and the adjoining counties for the liberal patronage they have bestowed upon him, and now most respectfully informs them that he has just returned from Baltimore with a complete and general assortment of MATERIALS, suitable for the manufacture of

**SADDLES,
TRUNKS,
AND
Harness, &c.**

He has on hand a fine assortment of SADDLES, BRIDLES AND HARNESS, suitable for Coaches, Gigs, Buggies, Wagons and Carriages, also, a fine stock of plated steel and brass STIRRUPS AND BITS, Valances, Saddlebags and clothes Bags, Horse Brushes and Currycombs, Trace and halter chains, together with a good assortment of

Gig and Switch Whips
and a general assortment of every other article in his line, all of which he will sell on the most reasonable terms for CASH, and sincerely hopes his friends and the public will give him an early call.
N. B.—Persons whose accounts are six months and longer standing, will oblige me by settling the same as early as possible, as I am much in want of money.
Nov 17—11

NOTICE.

The proprietor of the Steam Mill at Easton Point, takes this method to inform the patrons of that establishment, that from and after the date of this advertisement, he cannot grind corn for less than one sixth, owing to the extravagant price he has to pay for wood, and the reduced price of corn. He therefore thinks (although anxious to oblige the public) that it would be better to close his mill doors for the want of means to carry on his business. All other establishments raise their prices according to emergencies, and why should not? All of which is respectfully submitted to a generous public.
JOSEPH K. NEALL.

N. B.—This notice would have appeared before, had the water mills been able to accommodate those who were not disposed to continue their custom with me. I wish to avoid all suspicion of taking advantage of necessity.
Nov 17—G3W

CONSTABLE'S SALE.

BY virtue of five writs of vendi exposita issued by Joseph Graham, Esq. and to me directed, at the suits of the following persons, viz:—one at the suit of Samuel Snow nee of John Snow against William Greenhawk, Thomas Larumne, and Thomas Greenhawk; one at the suit of Anderson & Hopkins against Henry Gardner nee of Daniel Cheezum, against William Greenhawk, Thomas Greenhawk and Samuel Morgan; one at the suit of John Snow against William Greenhawk; one at the suit of John Cheezum against Thomas Greenhawk and William Greenhawk; and one at the suit of John W. Arringdale against William Greenhawk, Thomas Greenhawk, William Gardner and Josiah Kirby. I will offer at public vendue, on WEDNESDAY the 25th day of December next, for cash, at the residence of William Greenhawk, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 5 o'clock P. M. of said day, the following property to wit:

Two head of HORSES, three head of CATTLE, one Sow, ten SHOATS, three Bedsteads, one Cupboard and contents, six Windsor Chairs, one Table, two chests, one Cart and three ploughs, one lot of Corn and corn-blades, also, all the life estate of and to the farms where Bennett Pinkind and Charles Gardner reside—all seized and taken as the property of the aforesaid William Greenhawk, and will be sold to satisfy the above mentioned writs of vendi exposita, and the interests and costs due and to become due thereon.
Attended by THOS. GASSON, Const.

Nov 17, 1840.

ADDITIONAL SUPPLY OF GOODS.

WM. H. & P. GROOME has just returned from the city and are now operating a complete assortment of

**Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries
China, Queensware, Glass, &c.**
which added to their former stock makes their assortment very complete. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine them.
Nov 17 1840.—3w

GAY'S PATENT SILK MACHINE FOR SALE.

THIS machine is well known to this community as it was exhibited at the late Cattle Show in Easton, by the agents of the Baltimore Silk Company, and a more favorable opportunity will never be presented for Silk Growers to obtain an article indispensable to the efficient cultivation of silk at so cheap a price. The above machine will be sold for cash to the highest bidder, to pay and satisfy a claim due to Abraham Griffith by the owners of said machine, and will no doubt sell much lower than the original cost of that article; the price fixed by a resolution of the Baltimore Silk Company on those machines being 400 dollars. The sale will take place on Tuesday the 17th day of November inst. at the Court House door in the town of Easton.
WM. H. NABB, Agent.

Nov 10—1s

\$10 REWARD.
RANAWAY from the subscriber on the 9th inst. a negro boy who calls himself Fishy. He is about sixteen years of age, and has been living for several years with Doct. Wm. Thomas of Edisto. I will give the above reward for him if taken in the county, and twenty dollars if taken out of the county, and in the state.
EDWARD MARTIN.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Talbot county, will be sold on Wednesday the 18th of November (if fair, if not the next fair day) at the late residence of Thomas Henrix Jr. dec'd., all the personal estate of the said dec'd., consisting of

**Household & Kitchen furniture
Barning Utensils, Corn, corn-blades & Hay, horses, cattle,
Hogs—one Gig & harness, one Cart & gear,
the lease of the farm where the late James Harwood lived, &c. &c.**

A credit of six months will be given on all sums over five dollars, the purchaser before the removal of the property giving note with approved security, with interest from the day of sale, for all sums under five dollars the cash will be required. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M., and attendance given by
M. HENRIX, adm'r.

Nov 10—1s

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' court of Talbot county, the subscriber will sell at public sale on WEDNESDAY the 18th inst. at the residence of Nathan Leonard, in Trappe District, if fair, if not the next fair day, the following property, to wit:—

**Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs.
Household and Kitchen Furniture,
and Farming, Utensils.**

also, the crop of Wheat now sown; about 80 barrels of Corn and corn blades and top fod der.

TERMS.—A credit of six months on all sums over five dollars; and under five, the cash will be required before the removal of the property.

Attendance by Jonathan Leonard, Adm'r. of N. Leonard, dec'd.
Nov 10 1840.

LATE SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of venditioni exponas issued out of Talbot County Court and to me directed and delivered by the clerk thereof, at the suit of Saml. W. Spencer nee of Wm. H. Cheezum, against Henry E. Bateman, Wm. Hussey, James P. Anderson and Samuel B. Hopkins—will be sold for cash only, in front of the Court house in the town of Easton on Tuesday the 17th of November next, between the hours of ten o'clock A. M. and five o'clock P. M. the following lands, tenements and property, viz:—all that lot or parcel of land near the town of Easton, situated, lying and being in Talbot county, on the west side of the road leading from a bridge called Rose's bridge near said town, and marked and known as lot No. 4 on the plot of the said town, made by Samuel Jackson, Esq. former surveyor, containing the quantity of two acres and eighty perches of land partly of Wm. H. Bateman. Three four-wheeled carriages and harness, and two head of horses, the property of Messrs. J. P. Anderson and S. B. Hopkins, to pay and satisfy the debt, interest and costs now due and to become due on said writ of vendi. exponas.

Attendance by JOHN HARRINGTON, late Sheriff.

Oct. 27—1s

Cheap Goods at the NEW STORE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has just opened at the store-house, lately occupied by Mr. John Lee, a general and handsome assortment of

NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS.

which he will sell on the most accommodating terms for CASH, or on a liberal credit to punctual customers. He invites his friends and the public to give him an early call and examine for themselves.
AUSTIN & ROSZELL.
Easton, Oct. 4—3w

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE "Union Dorcas Society" will be held on Thursday the 5th of November, at 7 o'clock P. M. in the Protestant Episcopal Church. The members and friends of the Society, and all who feel an interest in the poor are specially invited to attend. The pews will be thrown open for the accommodation of all who feel a desire to attend. The Rev'd. Dr. Mason will deliver an address. By order.

Nov 3

HATS AND CAPS.

The subscriber has just received a good assortment of HATS of the following descriptions—fine Clipped, Neutral, plain Russian, and fine Mole-skin and long napped Silk hats, all made of the best materials and expressly manufactured for the subscriber by A. Shouck and old and experienced hatter of the city of Baltimore. Also, a fine assortment of

SUPERIOR CAPS,
such as Outer, Seal, Musk-rat, Cloth, and Chin-chilla, all of which will be sold low for cash, or to punctual customers on short credit.
JAMES D. DUNCAN.

Oct 27

ASTRAYS.

THE subscriber has lost a STEER & one HEIFER. The steer is about two years old, red colored, crop and slit in the right ear, swallow fork in the left. Heifer red, with a little white on the flank, two years old, ear mark same as steer. Any person giving me information of the said cattle, so that I get them again will be liberally rewarded. They left the subscriber's residence in June last.
CALEB SMITH,
Hole in the Wall, Oct 20—3w

A variety of Fancy Articles, remaining on hand from the Easton Fair, may be obtained at Mr. Loveday's store, at reduced prices.

BRANDRETH'S Vegetable Universal Pills.

PURIFICATION OF THE BLOOD.—Impurity of the blood causes pain and inflammation on that part of the body which from any cause may be weakest, and therefore predisposed to the seat of the disease, or place where the impurity of the blood deposits itself, thus causing Dysentery, when it settles upon the coats of the intestinal tubes, producing a ghastly and keeps up the continued irritation. This is removed by purging with Dr. Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills. No other will cure it then a real one, it is a positive removal of the cause of Dysentery, and the same reasoning holds good with every appearance of the only one disease—impurity of blood.

To avoid counterfeits purchase in Easton only of C. Robinson, and in this and adjoining counties of agents published below.

THE PRESENT SEASON.—There is not a man, woman or child, but should take medicine at this season of the year, but more especially at this present time; for there probably were never so many causes existing at one period, as there are now, so likely to produce a state of sickness. The repeated changes in the atmosphere, by acting as they do upon the consistency and quality of the blood itself, give occasion for the most fatal and malignant disorders. The bile comes (and often a fatal warning) in the most acrimonious condition from these repeated changes, and if the stomach and bowels have been neglected previously the first symptoms require immediate attention.

To remove the impurities to which the human frame is liable, no medicine has been found so effectual as Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills, which are known by the experience of thousands, to perfectly cleanse the blood from all foulness, remove every morbid humor, and renovate weak and enfeebled constitutions to perfect health and vigor.

Price 25 cents per box, with directions in English, French, Spanish, Portuguese & German.
Nov 17

CERTIFICATES OF AGENCY FOR THE SALE OF

Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills.

Are held by the following Agents in their respective counties:
Chas. Robinson, Easton—John Clark, Trappe; Edward B. Harcourt, Denton—Fountain and Plummer, Bridge-town—Robert T. Keene, Stanton's Landing—Percy Granger, Centreville—DeCoursey & Bryan, Queenstown—T. Hopkins, Jr. & Co., Wyse Mills—L. & E. P. LeCompte, Cambridge—Jacob Charles & Son, Federalburg—Samuel Cray, Tobacco-stick.
Nov 17

SUPPLEMENT TO THE GLOBE.

Prospectus for the Congressional Globe and Appendix.

THESE works will be published by us during the approaching session of Congress. They have had such a wide circulation in the United States, and their usefulness and cheapness are so universally acknowledged, that we deem it unnecessary to give a detailed account of what the future numbers will contain. Suffice it to say that they will be invaluable to all who feel an interest in the proceedings of Congress. No other publication gives them so full, nor half so cheap. It is, indeed, the cheapest publication in the United States—private in the world. Our position at the seat of Government enables us to print them at so low a rate. We are compelled to publish the proceedings of Congress in detail, for our daily paper. This done, it requires, comparatively, but a small additional expense to change them to the form of the Congressional Globe and Appendix. If it were not for these circumstances, we could not publish them for four times the sum charged. In some parts of the United States, the white paper, upon which these works are printed, would sell for as much as we charge for the publications.

THE CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE is made up of the daily proceedings of the two Houses of Congress, and the speeches of the members and conductors of the debates. The year and days on all important subjects are given. It is published as fast as the business of the two Houses affords matter enough for a number. Each number will contain sixteen royal quarto pages, of small type. We expect to publish three numbers for every two weeks of the session.

THE APPENDIX contains the speeches of the members, at full length, written out by themselves, and is printed in the same form as the Congressional Globe. It is published as fast as the speeches can be prepared by the members.

Each of these works is complete in itself. But it is desirable for every subscriber to have both, because, if there should be any ambiguity in a synopsis of a speech in the Congressional Globe, or any denial of its correctness, it may be removed at once, by referring to the speech in the Appendix.

Indexes to both are sent to subscribers as soon as they can be prepared after the adjournment of Congress.

TERMS:
For one copy of the Congressional Globe \$1
One copy of the Appendix \$1
Six copies of either of the above works will be sent for \$5, twelve copies for \$10, and a proportionate number of copies for a larger sum.

Payments may be transmitted by mail postage paid, at our risk. The notes of any incorporated bank in the United States, current in the section of country where a subscriber resides, will be received.

To insure all the numbers, the subscriptions should be here by the 15th of December next at latest.

No attention will be paid to any order unless the money accompanies it.

BLAIR & RIVES.
WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 26, 1840.

FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS.

THE subscriber has just received the Fall and Winter Report of Fashions, which he invites the public to call and examine. His work will be made in the latest Fashion, or as the customer shall direct, as he intends consulting the taste of all those who may favor him with their custom. He warrants his work to equal in point of style and workmanship any on the shore, and guarantees the fit of all garments made by him.
The public's obt. serv't.
J. H. K. SHANNON.
Oct 20—G6w

FOR RENT.
FOR the ensuing year, the Farm adjoining the Chapel, formerly the property of the late James Nabb, Esq.—For terms apply to
ENNALLS MARTIN, Agent
for Wm. Fife, of Philadly
sep 6 1840.

SHERIFFS' SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of Talbot county Court by the Clerk thereof and to me directed and delivered, in the name of William Hughlett, against John S. Martin, Executor of Joseph Martin, dec'd. I will offer at public sale, at the front door of the Court House of Talbot county, in the town of Easton, on Tuesday the 17th day of November next, between the hours of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and 5 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, the following valuable property, to wit:—One negro man named Kitt, one negro woman named Easter, one negro woman named Comfort, one negro woman named Deborah, one negro girl named Louisa, one negro girl named Lavina and one negro girl named Betty, slaves for life. Seized and taken by virtue of the writ aforesaid, as the property of said Joseph Martin, undistributed in the hands of John S. Martin, Executor of Joseph, and to be sold at the time and place aforesaid, to satisfy the principal, interest and cost, due, and to become due, on the said writ of fieri facias.
JESSE SCOTT,
Oct 20th—G6w Sheriff Talbot co.

More New Goods.

THE subscribers have just received from Philadelphia and Baltimore a full supply of Fall Goods, consisting of a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

With many heavy Woollen Goods,

PILOT & BEAVER CLOTHS,

Heavy BOOTS and SHOES, upper and under leather, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, &c. &c. all of which they offer to their customers and the public on the most pleasing terms, and respectfully invite their early attention to the same.

POWELL & FIDDEMAN.
Wye Landing, Oct. 6, 1840.

P. S.—On hand a general assortment of Building Materials, &c., with a ton of Grindstones, assorted sizes, just received. P. & F.

PRIVATE BOARDING SCHOOL.

The subscriber having employed a Lady of eminent qualifications to teach in his family, is desirous to have about fifteen Scholars, including his own children; would therefore take six or eight pupils as Boarders, on the following terms, payable quarterly.

For Board	\$25 per quarter
Washing	75
Lower Branches in English Education	4 00
Higher branches, comprising Natural, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy, Rhetoric, Chemistry, Botany and Geometry	6 00
French Language	4 00
Music	10 00
Use of Piano	2 00
Drawing and Painting	2 00

The School will be opened on Monday the 12th inst. Any persons wishing to send their children either as boarders or day scholars will make immediate application, as the number will be limited.

J. M. LAMBIN.
Avon-Dale, near the Royal Oak
Oct. 13 1840.—11

Very Valuable Real Estate FOR SALE.

BY virtue of the authority contained in a Decree, passed by Talbot County Court, as a Court of Equity at the May Term thereof of last past, the subscriber will offer at public sale at the front door of the Court House, in the town of Easton, on Tuesday the 29th day of September next, between the hours of 10 o'clock in the forenoon and 4 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, the following very valuable Lands, that is to say, three several tracts and parts of those several tracts of land situated, lying and being upon and near the head branches of Saint Michael's River, in Talbot county, respectively called and known by the names of St. Michael's "Fresh Run," the "Forest," the "Addition," the "Range," "Cotttingham," "Nunam" & "Atkinson's Choice," and which now comprehend the several Farms and Plantations called Hayland, the Mill Farm, and Ben's Lot, estimated to contain in the whole the quantity of

700 ACRES OF LAND.

more or less, which said Lands are particularly described in a Deed of Mortgage executed on the eighth day of December in the year eighteen hundred and twenty-four by the late Robert H. Goldborough to the First Bank of Maryland, and which is now enrolled in the office of the Clerk of Talbot county Court, in Liber J. L. No. S. folio 524 &c. one of the Land Record Books of said county. The Trustee reserves the privilege to sell said Lands in the whole or in parcels, as may be deemed most advisable on the day of Sale, when full information will be given to those who may be inclined to purchase. The Terms of Sale are Five Hundred Dollars in cash on the day of Sale, and the residue in six, twelve and eighteen months in equal instalments, with interest from the day of Sale on said residue. On the ratification of the Sale and the payment of the whole purchase money, with interest, the Trustee is authorized to execute to the purchaser or purchasers, and his, her or their heirs, a good and valid deed, or deeds for said Lands.

T. R. LOCKERMAN, Trustee.
Aug 25, 1840, to
N. B.—The sale of the above lands is postponed for the present.

CALL & SEE!

The subscriber has just received the FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS.

Which he invites the public to call and examine. The style of cutting is elegantly improved, and furnished by one of the most celebrated Reporters of Fashions in the country. He warrants his work to be unsurpassed by any done on this shore, and guarantees the fit of the same in all cases.
The public's obt. serv't.
JOHN SATTERFIELD.
Oct. 18—G4w

PORK WANTED.

SEALED proposals for supplying the Alms House of Talbot county with Pork will be received by the subscriber in Easton, or by Wm. A. F. C. Kemp at the Alms House until Thursday 26 November, 1840.
By order of the Board,
WM. LOVEDAY, Treasurer.
Nov 10 1840.

MR. & MRS. STREETER'S BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES. Saratoga, near Courtland Street, Baltimore

THIS Institution was established by Wm. Handletton, Esq., in 1831, under the most favorable auspices. It has an elevated situation, in the most beautiful and pleasant part of the city, and the liberal plan on which it has been conducted has secured an unprecedented patronage.

The arrangements of the whole establishment have been made solely with a view to facilitating the business of instruction, and to the comfort of the pupils; the CHEMICAL and PHILOSOPHICAL APPARATUS is of the most perfect structure and equal in extent to that of most colleges in the country, and the library, cabinet of minerals &c., are sufficiently large to meet all the wants of the pupils for purposes of reference and examination.

The course of instruction is systematic and thorough, embracing all the elements of a solid education, together with those lighter accomplishments, which impart a polish to female manners and a charm to female intellect. With the domestic arrangements of the BOARDING DEPARTMENT, the Principals are confident that all will be abundantly satisfied. Their regulations are strict yet mild, and such as cannot but meet the wishes of every parent.

THE FRENCH LANGUAGE, which is at present regarded as an essential branch in a scientific and polite education, receives particular attention in this Institution. In most seminaries, the lessons are limited to three times a week; but in this, the French is one of the daily and special studies of the school. "Conversations" are also held at stated periods, at which all the students of French are expected to attend.

A regular course of Lectures is given on CHEMISTRY and NATURAL PHILOSOPHY, illustrated by the splendid apparatus belonging to the Institution; besides which lectures are delivered from time to time on such literary and scientific subjects as will illustrate the course of study and impart general instruction.

The scholastic year commences on the first Monday in September and closes on the fifteen of July following.
Application for further information, or for admission, may be made by letter to Mr. S. or at the Institution.

For the satisfaction of those not acquainted with Mr. & Mrs. S., the following gentlemen are referred to, most of whom have had daughters under their charge during the past year:
Rev. Dr. Johns. Chas. Carroll, Esq.
John Glenn Esq. Chas. F. Mayer, Esq.
John B. Morris, Esq. Hugh W. Evans, Esq.
C. C. Jamson, Esq. J. J. Donaldson, Esq.
Edw. Hinkley, Esq. Wm. McConkey, Esq.
Aug 18 1840. 6w.

Boots and Shoes.

CHARLES O. HARA,
Respectfully informs his customers of Talbot county & the public generally, that he has on hand and is making up for the fall first rate assortment of Lace Boots, for servants, superior to any that can be had in Baltimore and equal to any that I have heretofore made, if not better than those I gave my customers last year, as the materials are of a better quality; the sole leather I have made them out of, is of the very best spanish hides, and as for upper leather it is the best wax uppers Baltimore can afford. I will warrant them to wear for 12 months, in the best manner, at the reduced price of \$2 per pair, long boots from 4 to 5. Customers will please send in their measures as soon as possible. All orders thankfully received by Charles O. Hara, Lombard street between Concord street and March Market space, Baltimore.
Oct. 6—3w pd.

Spring Mills for Sale

HAVING a wish to leave the state, I offer for sale my Mill, Mill Seat and Farm adjoining, containing upwards of

200 ACRES

OF LAND. The mill is in complete order for grinding both merchant and country work, having a new run of iron stones of first quality, and the mill rebuilt in 1838 making her all new and strong, and will not need any repairs for a long time—also attached to the mill is a first rate

Carding Machine,

new in good order, doing at this time a first rate business, with a stream of water constantly flowing throughout the dryest seasons. On the premises are

A Two Story Dwelling

large and convenient, well finished with a good kitchen adjoining—barn, stables, carriage house, milk house, meat house, store house, and other necessary buildings in good repair; a first rate yard of water convenient, and pump in the yard—it is a good stand for country and merchant work, also for a country store. Those wishing to purchase will please call and view the premises, as there are many inducements seldom to be met with. The terms will be accommodating and possession given the first day of Jan. 1841, with a clear and undisturbed title.</

EASTON-WIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

NEW SERIES.

EASTON HARTLAND, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1840.

VOL. VII—NO. 98

THE WHIG & ADVOCATE.

IS EDITED AND PUBLISHED EVERY
TUESDAY MORNING
BY GEORGE W. SHERWOOD.
(PUBLISHER OF THE LAWS OF THE UNION.)

TERMS:—Two Dollars and fifty Cents per annum payable half yearly in advance. No subscription will be received for less than six months, nor discontinued until all arrears are settled, without the approbation of the publisher.

Advertisements not exceeding a square inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion—larger ones in the same proportion.

All communications to insure attention, must be post paid.

POETRY.

From the Baltimore Republican.

THE WEATHER.—Yesterday was a gloomy day, indeed—not a single ray of sunshine to cheer us—cold-hearted winter has again appeared, and his dark brow chills us with fear—not selfish fear however, but such as should fill every human breast, when the snow flakes, as they did yesterday, give us timely warning that the widow and the orphan are about to suffer. The following lines are appropriate, and we therefore give them a place in our columns:

REMEMBER THE POOR.

The season of gloom has arrived,
And winter is heard at the door,
He whispers to all, "my power is revived,"
And tells us "remember the poor."

The rich who with plenty are crown'd,
Who have an abundance in store,
With liberal hands should be found
Dispensing relief to the poor.

O think of the widow in need,
Whose heart has been rent to the core,
And destined in sorrow to bleed,
O think of "remember the poor."

Go visit the sick man in bed,
Or look at the couch on the floor,
His wife and his children no bread—
And then you'll "remember the poor."

And when sitting round a good fire,
And hear the cold wind at your rear,
Just ask, if you've thought to inquire
For those without wood that are poor.

Misfortune has mark'd for her prey
One half of mankind, if not more;
The rich and the proud and the gay,
May yet become humbled and poor.

Great riches will sometimes take wing,
And leave us to look on despair,
And unlooked for poverty sting,
The lordling who thus becomes poor.

Let those who are happy to-day,
And think that their troubles are o'er,
Be mindful, and never delay
Relief to the needy and poor.

The widow and fatherless cry,
For help, and they've want full a score,
O let them not starve till they die,
They know what it is to be poor.

It surely is blessed to give
To those who are suffering sore;
More blessed than it was to receive,
O then do "remember the poor."

SHORT HAND.

A gentleman remarkable for his humor wrote as follows to a female relative,
How comes it, this delightful weather,
That U and I can't do together,
To which she replied—
My worthy coz, it cannot be,
U cannot come till after Tea.

VARIETIES.

From the New Orleans Picayune.

DEPOT.

If teapot is tea-pot, and who says it's not,
Then d-e-p-o-t should be a de po-t,
And if so-t, it should be go-t go,
Then d-e-p-o-t may be a de po.
Though we do steal some words from the
merry French nation,
There is no use in stealing their pronunciation;
And we can't say our language is very much
better.

By gaining a word with the loss of a letter,
You "right to it" you must write p-o-t.
You tick out the t in pronouncing, you see,
That de po is a de po, and yet it is not,
And so we are puzzled to know what is what.

PHASMA.

MEHEMIT ALI.

In the present situation of affairs in Egypt, the subject of the sketch of its Pacha and his son will not be without interest to our readers:—
Meheimit Ali was born in 1769, at Cavalla, in Romania. He was adopted by the governor of Aivala, and rose rapidly in his service. He afterwards entered the tobacco trade, and realized a considerable fortune; but the invasion of Egypt by the French terminated his commercial prospects, and he entered the army. While there he was continually studying the tactics and ideas of Napoleon, which he has since put in practice. He was animated with his own hand a rebel Memeluke chief, in a conference, and gained a great name for boldness and dexterity. He was procured for him the pacha of Balah, to get him out of the way; but he persuaded the principal Egyptian chiefs to request the sultan to appoint him governor of Egypt. After some negotiations with England, he received the sultan from the Porte, and engaged in a war against the Memelukes. These he impelled to capitulate—but finding no reliance could be placed on their word, he massacred them all. Though he may test this deed it was absolutely necessary for the regeneration of Egypt. Like the Pretorians and Janissaries, the Memelukes had become the masters of the country, and resisted all control, or the slightest innovation on their ancient rights and prejudices. Meheimit is certainly a wonderful man. He did not learn to read until the age of forty-five, but has since turned his attention very par-

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Lady's Companion.
A TALE OF THE HEART.

Oh, life to come, if in thy sphere,
Love, woman's love, our love could be,
Who would not then forego it here,
To taste it there eternally—*Alfred's Alceste*

One of the strongest passions which sway the human breast is love. All must experience it. It is a destiny from which none are exempt, in however humble or exalted sphere fate may have placed them. The object of rage, wretchedness and deformity, as well as the inheritor of splendor and magnificence, will once acknowledge its gentle sway, or remain the monuments of its blinding disappointments. It has been confined to no one age or people. It is as old as the world itself. Ancient mythology has said there was a time when primal chaos and Love, eldest of the immortals, moved in solitude over the tenanted earth. It presided over the first creation; and the earliest of the human race felt its divine-conquering influence. They entailed it upon their heirs forever; for where is there one of their vast descendants who has bounded into the flowery and intoxicating scenes of youth and manhood, whose garden of happiness is complete without some fairest Eve to adorn it with beauty, sweetness and love?

Poetry and song have pronounced it a heaven-born passion, over which the gods exercise especial sway; yet would we ask, "Ye sacred powers, which rule on high, If love's a heaven-born passion tell me why Us mortals love, and heaven so oft deny?"

Why is it that hearts which have met and mingled together should, so often, be blighted with disappointments? Our people engaged in the acquisitions of wealth, presenting on every side the most bustling and animating scene of business; yet how many noble natures; how many glorious hopes; how much of the seraphic intellect have been crushed and blasted forever? Occasionally we see one, not steeled to the selfishness of the world, with the frosts of misery, not of years, predominating over the bright locks of boyhood; a lone wanderer in the thoroughfare of being, whose affections are unshared, buried in his own bosom in eternal solitude.

How oft remembrance recalls those days, when, in pleasure's fairy bowers, we roved with the fair haired girl of our early love, or in sportive mirth danced the merry round when all was light with joy and each young heart felt free and happy? How often, as we stand amid the ruins of our affections and the overthrow of our hopes, do we pant for the days of our bounding boyhood, when the varied emotions of our hearts were undeveloped? How joyously did the soul then take its first step into the mystic regions of our first and blushing love? There were no shattered fragments of experience; and we rejoiced in the radiant beauty of its presence. Our young pleasures came on golden pinions and ever spoke in voices of melody; for the hand of time had not mounded them to decay. Well do I remember a scene of my college days, the unhappy fate, the torturing desolation of heart, which fell to the lot of a companion, and classmate. He was one of the brightest ornaments of our institution. The brilliant dawn of his intellect, and gentlemanly deportment enhanced the esteem of all—and at once introduced and rendered him a welcome visitant among the polished circles for which the town of our temporary residence was so highly eminent.

An intimacy was contracted with a beautiful and intellectual daughter of a revered Doctor. That intimacy ripened into the most ardent affection; they loved. All my friend's visions of happiness and distinction, every ambitious aspiration was painted for her. She was a rose which gave a fragrance to every surrounding object. She obtruded herself, in her fascination, upon the tedious page, the lovely landscape and in the dreamy visions of midnight. She was his being—life and soul.

The novitiate of our studies was at length completed. The period had already arrived when another band of youth were to bid farewell to their alma mater—the associations and companions of their youth.

Previous to our disbanding, my friend proceeded to consult the father of the being in whose hands were placed his destiny and happiness. It was the last event in his life in which energy stamped his actions.

The venerable old man took him by the hand and with tears in his eyes, thus addressed him: "I have loved you as a son. Your brilliant talents and gentlemanly manners have long excited my admiration and praise. You have expressed a regard for one who is among my dearest objects on earth. Could genius, intellect, honorable feelings and a noble and a generous heart be the only qualifications which I could desire, then would my fondest wish be gratified by placing the hand of my daughter in yours. But I regret that one thing is wanting. I could never without violating a feeling of duty, which is imperative, consent to give that hand to one who was not a follower of the same Lord and Master whom I strive to serve and obey."

My friend and the object of his love met for the last time. She understood the nature of his visit—she comprehended the result, and falling upon his neck poured forth

tears and exclamations of the most passionate anguish.

The fate of my friend was sealed forever; from that day all ambition, all his energy of character took its final flight. He returned to the bright clime—the home of his childhood. But few years have since passed—yet of the few he lingered fewer. Consumption marked him as her own. It was a claim he did not withstand.

"Blest fate for one with heart and life
And all youth's sunshine round them still."
And where is the lady of his love—does she live? She is alive; but sorrow has marked her for its own—the light of joy illumines not her eye; the rose of beauty is fading from her cheek—the worm is in the bud; and the sun of autumn will smile upon her grave.

London Correspondence of the New York Herald.

SKETCH OF R. NEWTON AND THE METHODISTS OF ENGLAND.

The Rev. Robert Newton, of Leeds, has recently paid a visit to London, and preached twice in one day, and then returned to Leeds. He dined and supped at a house where I am boarding, and I was introduced to him and found him a clever man in both the American and English sense of the term.

The Methodist next to the Quakers are the most wealthy dissenting sect in England. The Quakers are the richest, but the Methodists occupy some splendid residences in the neighborhood of London; but the Methodists beat them in the pumber and elegance of their churches. They are both good sects in their way. John Wesley was a great man, and much good has resulted from his labors. The Methodists have always had a strong hold upon my feelings and good will. My mother and father were early disciples of John Wesley in America. My mother died when I was only four years of age. She enjoyed a high reputation among all her friends for her consistent and sincere piety. My earliest recollection of her, was my kneeling beside her in her prayers; my last recollection of her was seeing her on her bed of death, and seeing her die shouting with happiness, which have left impressions on my mind, no change or circumstances of future life has ever been able to efface.

Drinking and philosophizing I have never indulged in, and deny its existence, yet, if its effects produce such happiness, when expiring with the pang of death, should it even be a delusion, it is still worth cherishing and believing in. And nothing has ever been more painfully disagreeable to me, than to hear a man stand up in public places, and coarsely and ignorantly denounce all religion, and indiscriminately condemn the whole system as a fraud and falsehood. Even if his private opinion is against the system, he would set more wise and gentlemanlike to keep it to himself, and not make others unhappy, who may derive consolation from its belief and practice, and which is well calculated to restrain children and bring them up in the ways of virtue and obedience.

I never make a familiar or bosom friend of a man who openly and continually denounces a religion that made a dying mother happy in her last moments—and I have no doubt has been equally the means of giving comfort and consolation to a vast number of others, both under trials, afflictions and sorrow in life, and extreme felicity in the hour of death. And that man who would unfeelingly and wantonly snatch away the only consoling hope left to decreed age, and deserted poverty and distress; the hope of happiness with their Creator beyond the grave—is himself destitute of the proper feelings of humanity.

The Methodists have opened a most magnificent chapel in Queen street, London. It is one of the most elegantly finished churches of modern times in the city, inside. Robert Newton preached in it last Thursday night to over 3,000 people. I attended service in it to-day, and heard an excellent sermon from the Rev. Mr. McDonald. The house was well filled with a very orderly and attentive congregation. The Methodists also have a very neat and pretty chapel in the New City Road, the plan of which was supplied by Mr. Wesley himself. In the churchyard of this chapel, John Wesley lies buried, and also Dr. Adam Clark and Mr. Watson, and other eminent Methodist divines. In an old church yard opposite to this Methodist chapel, lies buried the celebrated John Bunyan, and the famous Dr. Watts, who lived and died at Newton, a village within two or three miles of London.

The Methodists, with a portion of money collected during their centennial anniversary, purchased the City of London Tavern, in Bishopsgate street, for £15,000 sterling. They have enlarged it, and given it a most beautiful and splendid front, which has cost them an additional sum of £20,000 sterling. They expect to use it as a kind of book and missionary house. There were two large Taverns in Bishopsgate street—one called the City of London Tavern, and the other the London Tavern. They were principally used for public meetings and public dinners, as they both contained large rooms, built after Exeter Hall was built in the Strand, as a place expressly designed for public meetings. There seemed to be no use for two London Taverns, especially in one short street, so that one was sold out

to the Methodists as above stated, who have succeeded in making a very imposing and beautiful building of it. It is intended to be something of a monument of their Centennial Anniversary, and hence is more highly ornamental than would otherwise probably comport with their feelings on the subject.

Several new and interesting buildings about London are at the present time either under way or drawing towards completion. Among the most splendid of these erected by private capital, is the Reformed Club House in Pall Mall. From its appearance it could not have cost much less than £100,000 sterling. It is a huge structure, and is in form a perfect specimen of the best Old English Gentleman's best dwelling house, on a lofty and grand scale.

The new great Parliament House is progressing. Its immense foundations are already spread out, and have even encroached considerably on Father Thames, to gain "verge and space." It probably covers a larger surface than any other building in the world. Its style of architecture will be beautiful. I have seen a plan and elevation, and in fact a perfect model of the building itself, and it is really magnificent.

Time would fail me to point out all the improvements in buildings of splendor in an immense metropolis like this; the population of which is now reckoned at 2,000,000!

The Rev. Dr. Olin, of the Methodist Church, and an American gentleman of distinguished learning and abilities, and well known in the United States, has just arrived in London from his travels in the East. He has been three years in Europe, and during the time visited every part, including Italy, where in Naples he had the misfortune to lose his amiable wife. Since when, he has visited Egypt, and abided in Alexandria, Cairo and Thebes—and crossing an arm of the Red Sea, proceeded to explore Arabia Petrita and Syria. He went to Nazareth, Bethlehem and Jerusalem, returned to Beyrout, then to Smyrna, and from thence to Constantinople, and thence to the mouth of the Danube, and up that river to Nienna, where he was taken down sick, and lay a month with a tolerable severe attack of intermittent fever. As soon as he could travel he bent his way on to Paris, and from thence to Havre, and from there to London, and took lodgings in the same house I am boarding at. But, poor fellow, he came back in wretched health. In crossing the Channel, during a rough and stormy passage, he had a violent return of his intermittent fever, and has been confined to his bed ever since.

He was sometimes back elected President of Middletown College at Middletown, Connecticut, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the death of the late Dr. Fiske, and his great anxiety at present is to proceed to America, to fill the station assigned him. Dr. Olin, early in life, graduated at Middlebury College, in Vermont, and for many years resided at the South, and at one time was professor of *Belles Lettres*, in the University of Georgia—and subsequently President of Randolph Macon College, in Virginia.

But his labors, studies, and duties in various and important stations of life, combined with a hot climate, to undermine and sink his health, and for three years past he has been travelling abroad with the hope of restoring his health. He is a man of uncommon mind, indeed of the very highest order, and no tourist has ever travelled abroad, who by intellectual endowments was so well qualified to describe all he saw in his long journeyings as himself. He has collected a large mass of most valuable materials—and should he ever publish a book of his travels, it will possess an interest beyond any thing of the kind in the present age. It is his purpose, he tells me, should his health permit, when he returns to the United States, to arrange his materials for publication, which I trust may be the case.

I went the other day to the agent's office, and secured a birth for him in the Acadia, to sail from Liverpool for Boston on the 1st of October; so that if nothing happens he will return to his native country, which he longs to see again, by that ship.

The splendid Chandelier lately suspended in the Hall of the House of Representatives, was lighted last Wednesday night; when a number of gentlemen attended to witness its effect. We understand, from one who was present, that the effect was exceedingly beautiful and extremely brilliant. We had the pleasure of viewing and examining this splendid Chandelier last Thursday morning. It is certainly, without exception, the largest, most elegant and splendid Chandelier ever beheld. We understand that it was manufactured to the order of the House of Representatives, by Messrs. H. N. Hooper & Co. of Boston, and cost four thousand dollars.

The following description of this unique and splendid luminary, kindly furnished at our request, by a gentleman attached to the House of Representatives, will, we have no doubt, interest the readers of the National Intelligencer:

The Chandelier is of cut glass, and of the best workmanship. It has seventy-eight argand burners, arranged in two tiers or horizontal planes, the lower one has fifty-two, the upper one twenty-six burners, fitted with polished glass chimneys and ground glass shades; each burner having a distinct reservoir to contain the oil, and so

arranged to admit of removal separately from the rest.

The Chandelier has also immediately above the upper row of burners, twenty six metallic ornaments, representing shields, with the arms of the States of the Union; it has also a band around the canopy, containing twenty-six metallic stars; the whole surmounted by an eagle, with the shield of the Union. The Chandelier contains two thousand six hundred and fifty cut-glass lustres, and eight thousand cut-glass prisms; the bottom is finished with cut-glass dish inverted, and a metallic skeleton ball.

The rod which sustains the Chandelier is made with a revolving joint, so as to admit of its being turned round, and so hollow to receive a gas tube, hereafter, if necessary.

The suspension rod is made of iron, and of sufficient length to reach the lantern of the Hall, fitted with secure attachments for the Chandelier, and the chains of the balance weight are covered with brass, the chains are of iron, and made in the style of a watch chain, the pulleys are also of iron; the balance weight is led with copper. All that part of the frame of the Chandelier, and its metallic ornaments, that are visible, are finished in burnished gold. The diameter of the Chandelier is thirteen feet; its weight seven thousand five hundred pounds, and counterweight the same.—Nat. Intell.

HORRID TRAGEDY.

The Columbia, S. C. Chronicle, of the 6th inst. says: We learn by letters from Edgefield C. H. that a village was, on Friday last, the theatre of a bloody and disgraceful outrage, which resulted in the death of an amiable and promising young man named Bird. The facts which led to this dreadful result, we understand, are the following:

It appears that a difficulty has existed for some time between Col. Lewis Wigfall and Preston Brooks, Esq. of Edgefield, which had been partially healed by the mediation of mutual friends; but that an imprudent publication opened again the fountains of bitterness. During a temporary absence of Preston Brooks, his father, Col. Whitfield Brooks, answered the publication of Wigfall. The consequence was a challenge from Wigfall, which was declined by Col. Brooks, for cause assigned. Wigfall, on receiving his answer, sent a note to Col. Brooks, stating that he should put him as a coward at 4 o'clock that evening. Col. Brooks and Thos. Bird volunteered to call on Wigfall and answer him to the best of their skill. Preston Brooks came home, as he was the proper person to protect his father; but by the time they arrived at the Court House Wigfall had put up the papers, and stood on the Court House steps to defend it, armed with a pair of duelling pistols. Bird intimated his intention of tearing it down, when pistols were drawn by both him and Wigfall, and both drew with equal effect. Bird drew a second pistol and fired without effect again. Wigfall then returned his fire, and his ball entered the right shoulder of Bird, taking a direction over the upper part of the chest, cutting his wind-pipe and lodging in his left breast. He lingered until Sunday morning, in great agony, when his spirit took its flight.

THE REMAINS OF NAPOLEON.—The expense of transporting the Emperor's remains from Courbevoie to the Hotel des Invalides is estimated at several millions of francs. Immense preparations are on foot. The vessel carrying the coffin will arrive at Courbevoie. A triumphal arch will be there erected to receive the imperial remains; and this ceremony will take place with the utmost pomp. The cortege will enter Paris by the Barriere de l'Etoile and the Champs Elysees. Benches will be erected on the line of passage; and left and covered with magnificent draperies. In front of the Invalides a new road will be opened to receive the procession, and for this purpose a number of trees will come down. To aid the perspective, a flying bridge will be constructed and will be afterwards taken down. The immense Courts of the Invalides will be entirely covered and hung with velvet of a violet color (the characteristic hue of royal mourning), and will likewise be transformed by the aid of a vast number of wax-lights into an enormous *chappelle ardente*. 34 white horses of an excellent breed have been imported from Germany, and by these the hearse will be drawn.

An Irishman, in crossing a river in a boat, with his mare and colt, was thrown into the river, and clung to the colt's tail. The colt showed signs of exhaustion, and a man on the shore told him to leave the colt and cling to the mare's tail. "Och faith hineh!" an this is no time to be swappin' horses, wansthe reply.

"Stick a pin there," remarked a political editor, when he saw a lady's dress gaping behind.

"I am the chief of sinners," as the captain of the forty thieves exclaimed.

"I won't hear a word of it," as the deaf man said to the slanderer.

"Beauty soon decays," as the lady said when some body applied a wet sponge to her cheeks.

"Short calls are the best," as the fly said when he lit upon the hot stove.

"It's all over with us," as the passenger said when the stage upset.

THE REMAINS OF A HERO.—It is intended on the 20th of the present month to remove the remains of Gen. MEXICO, of Virginia, who was mortally wounded at the battle of Princeton from Christ Church burial ground to Laurel Hill Cemetery, near Philadelphia. This removal has been undertaken by the St. Andrew's Society, who, at considerable expense have procured a monument to be erected on the spot.—Not fatal.

FROM THE MONTHLY VISITOR.

GREATEST CROP OF CORN YET NOTICED.

We are pretty confident that the island of the Mississippi Lake in New Hampshire, will bear the palm of the largest crop of corn the present year. Captain Pillsbury, upon the Derby farm which embraces the Caw Island, has this year several acres planted with the Golden Sioux, being of the same kind with the Dutton or Pillsbury corn. The corn was planted in hills, at the distance of two feet one by three feet the other. As the best method of securing the quantity of corn upon an acre, Captain Pillsbury had adopted the more certain method of measuring by weight. The whole weight of a measured acre of the Golden Sioux corn, upon Mr. Pillsbury's farm, was 9216 pounds; this at 70 pounds to the bushel, would measure 131 6-10 bushels to the acre.

Of the species of Blank oats, as high as 941 bushels to the acre without manure were raised on the fields which produced the great crop of last year.—This is an extraordinary crop for the present year.

The average crop of wheat larger than we have heard of in the State the present season—was thirty four bushels to the acre, upon the Derby farm.

For the foregoing information we are indebted to Dr. Jackson, the late Geologist, who has visited the farms upon the Lake island. Dr. J. says, there is nothing in the soil of these islands differing from that of the highland townships in the vicinity.

MONTGOMERY.

Descended from that Montgomery whose Henry II of France in a tournament, and belonging to one of the most illustrious families in France, Robert Montgomery, early embraced the career of arms. He distinguished himself under that Prince in the battle of Marston, the Great Frederick, who displayed so much valor in the defense of Portugal in the Seven Years War. His regiment having been transferred to New York at the commencement of our Revolution. A cause as just as that which raised the English colonies in rebellion, could not fail to awaken all the sympathies of a generous spirit. He abandoned no country of his own in becoming an American—for five centuries the noble sons of Ireland have had no country! A friend of Robert Livingston, and admitted into his family with intimacy which revolutions create and cement so preciously between those who devote themselves to a common danger, for a common cause, he sought and obtained the hand of Janet Livingston. The lady of a character worthy of the Rome of the Scipios, had understood better than it was understood by the daughter of the Canars, all that there is of dignity in the position of a wife who carries with her to the tomb a name illustrious and venerated by an entire nation. Left a widow when still young, she wore for half a century her mourning for her soldier—(it was thus she always named him)—and threw off that attire of gloom only on the eve of her day on which, from the same shore from which she had last beheld him as he passed from her, full of life and hope, she saw passing before her on the Hudson, a steamboat which bore on its deck, overshadowed by twenty star-spangled banners, the mortal remains of her husband.

Clinton, then governor of New York, had thought that the moment had arrived to accomplish a great act of national piety. The British government sympathized generously with the noble idea. These glorious remains, found undisturbed in the tomb where they had lain half a century before by the English soldier, were delivered over by the orders of the Governor of Canada to the American veterans commissioned to receive them. Transported with a religious pomp to New York, they were deposited in the Church of St. Paul, in the cemetery that had been erected to the warrior's memory.

Thus, when Greece—after avenging at Salamis, at Plata, at Mycale, the outrages of Xerxes, the confederation of Athens kindled by the ferocious Marstonians free, flourishing, glorious, by immortal victories, was not less triumphant in her arts than she had been in her arms, did Pericles gather up the bones of the citizens that fell at Marathon, those sacred bones hallowed by sixty winters, and deposited them in a common tomb—honoring the memory of those martyrs to their country's cause, with that eloquence, those inspired hymns, those solemn games, which Athens repaid the blood shed for her by her brave sons.—Democratic Review.

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"LOOK HERE DEMOCRATS!"—In the District in which the venerable and lamented Macon lived and died, and in which his bones now lie interred, there lives not a solitary Federal Whig. At the precinct at which he always voted, and near which he resided, not a solitary Whig vote was given, either at the August or November election. Federalism has no resting place in the neighborhood of this illustrious patriot and statesman.

WASHINGTON CITY contains a population of 22,777.

TO MANAGE A REARING HORSE.

In preference to the dangerous experiment of pulling a rearing horse backward, I recommend the adoption of the following method. Whenever you perceive the horse's inclination to rear, separate your reins and prepare for him to rear. He is about to rear, slacken one hand and keep your hands low. The bending comes, keep him low, and of necessity, he will bring his forehead down. Instantly twist him completely around two or three times, which will confuse him very much, and completely throw him off his guard. The moment you have finished twisting him round, place his head in the direction you wish him to proceed, apply the spur sharply, and he will not fail to go forward. If the situation be convenient, press him into a gallop, and apply the spur as he goes. He will not be quite satisfied with the first defeat, but may be disposed to try again for the mastery.—Should this be the case, you have only to twist, &c. as before, and you will find in the second struggle he will be more easily subdued than on the first occasion.—In fact, you will perceive him quail under the operation. It rarely happens that a rearing horse, after having been treated in the way prescribed, will resort to his tricks a third time. But on going into other hands, and having another rider, he will be very likely to have recourse to rearing.—American Farmer.

THE RUSSIAN STEAM FRIGATE.—The N. York Herald says the steam frigate which is being built for the Russian Navy, at the dock yard in that city, will be launched in a week or ten days. The model was drafted by two officers of the Russian Navy, and has been built by Mr. Wm. Brown, an experienced shipwright. She will mount sixteen fifty four and thirty two pounders on the second deck, and two ninety six pounders on the upper deck. Her engines are being made by Dunham & Browning, and will be about six hundred horse power. The Herald says "no vessel in the kind that ever crossed the Atlantic is like her. She is superior to the Western, the Queen, and the President."

THE CENSUS OF DELAWARE.

We have heard the complete census for Delaware. The following we find in the Wilmington Gazette. It will be seen that the increase in ten years is but 1885.

	1830	1840
Newcastle county,	30,710	33,118
Kent,	19,911	19,858
Seaford,	27,118	25,181
	76,739	78,107

CAUSE OF THE HIGH TIDES.

Several very respectable ship captains, who have just arrived from sea, say that a gale has been blowing on the outside for several days from the northeast which has caused the late high tides.

NO NEWSPAPER.—The time is coming when the man who has the means (and who has not) and does not take a newspaper, will be looked at by his neighbors as a fish without a fin, a crow without a wing, a blind horse, a mole or what you please. Such an individual might do well enough to live in the manner of Robinson Crusoe, but he has no excuse for trusting himself amongst those who do take newspapers and are better informed, to gather whatever political or general intelligence they may choose to drop from him. We know many such men, and might name them, but we refrain; but you, gentle reader, can point them out yourself.—A Union.

A WHO HEROISM.—We have heard of many singular feats performed by whig ladies during the late campaign, but the following, which we find in the Indiana paper, goes a little above any thing yet, and is enough to make even the "valgar set" stare.

"A young lady lately clambered up the Hickory tree at Bolivar, and cut the rope to prevent the democrats from hoisting the flag."

[We expect the above Critter is the same that killed old Tip at Fort Meigs, if so, it's not the first time she's hoisted her flag half mast.]

MARRIED.—On Nov 19th by the Rev. Jas L. Houston, Mr. William E. Ray to Miss Rebecca Wheeler, both of Talbot County.

PROCLAMATION.

MARYLAND, SCOT. RETURNS having been received from all the counties of this State, and from the city of Baltimore, of the election held the second inst. for Electors of President and Vice President of the United States; and it being the duty of the Governor, according to the Act of Assembly passed December session, eighteen hundred and five, chapter ninety-seven, to declare by proclamation the names of the persons duly elected.

Now therefore by this Proclamation Declares, that David Hoffman, John L. Kerr, Theodore B. Lockerman, Jacob A. Preston, John P. Kennedy, George Howard, Richard I. Bowie, James M. Coale, William P. Watson, and Thomas A. Spence, were duly elected as the electors of this State, as Electors of President and Vice President of the United States, at the election held on the 2d inst. as aforesaid.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State, this thirteenth day of November, in the year one thousand four hundred and eighty eight hundred and forty.

WM. GRAYSON, Governor of Maryland.

By the Governor, JAMES MURRAY, Secretary of State.

ES. Edmund Burke gave, in his famous "Speech on American Taxation," of the last cabinet council by Lord Chatham, during the early years of the reign of George III, will give the reader some idea of the art of Cabinet which General Harrison will have to learn, though the reader must not suppose that we are instituting a parallel between Lord Chatham and Gen. Harrison. The parallel is to be found in the circumstances only. "He," (Lord Chatham), says Burke, "made an administration as a checkered and speckled he put together a piece of ivory, so closely interlarded and so much adulterated, that it was not a piece of ivory, but a cabinet of variously interlarded and adulterated ivory; such a cabinet, a piece of adulterated ivory, here a bit of black wood, and there a bit of white; patriots and courtiers, king's friends and republicans, and all sorts of men, were mixed together."

\$10 REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the 10th inst. a negro boy who calls himself Frisby. He is about sixteen years of age, and has been living for several years with Doct. Wm. Thomas, of Eastern. I will give the above reward for him if taken in the county, and twenty dollars if taken out of the county, and in the State.

EDWARD MARTIN.

Nov 10-1840

RESH SUPPLY. SADDLES, TRUNKS, AND HARNESS MAKING.

THE PROPRIETOR of the Steam Mill at Eastern Point, takes this method to inform the patrons of that establishment, that from and after the date of the advertisement, he cannot grind corn for less than one sixth, owing to the extraordinary price he has to pay for wood, and the reduced price of corn. He therefore thinks (although anxious to oblige the public) that it will be better to close his mill door for the want of work, than to close them for the want of means to carry on his business. All other establishments raise their prices according to circumstances, and why should not I? All of which is respectfully submitted to a generous public.

JOSEPH K. NEALE.

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JOSEPH K. NEALE.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.

BY virtue of five writs of vendi exponere issued by Joseph Graham, Esq. and to me directed, at the suite of the following names, viz:—one at the suit of Samuel Snow vs. John Snow against William Greenhawk, Thomas Larrimore, and Thomas Greenhawk; one at the suit of Anderson & Hopkins vs. Henry Gardner vs. Daniel C. Cheezum, against William Greenhawk, Thomas Greenhawk and Samuel Morgan—one at the suit of John Snow against William Greenhawk—one at the suit of John Cheezum against Thomas Greenhawk and William Greenhawk, and one at the suit of John W. Arrindale against William Greenhawk, Thomas Greenhawk, William Gardner and Josiah Kirby. I will offer at public vendue, on Wednesday the 9th day of December next, for cash, at the residence of William Greenhawk, between the hours of 10 A.M. and 5 o'clock P.M. of said day, the following property to wit:

Two head of HORSES; three head of CATTLE, one SOW, and three SHEATS; three BADS, implements & furniture, one Cupboard & contents, six Windsor Chairs, one Table, two chests, one Cart and three ploughs, one lot of Corn, and corn-shells, also, all the life-estates in and to the farms where Benet Pinkind and Charles Gardner reside—all said and taken as the property of the aforesaid William Greenhawk, and will be sold to satisfy the aforesaid mentioned writs of vendi exponere, and the interests and costs due to and to become due thereon.

Attention given by THOS. GRAYSON, Const.

Nov 17, 1840.

ADDITIONAL SUPPLY OF GOODS.

WM. H. & P. GROOMER has just returned from the city and are now opening a complete assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, China, Queensware, Glass, &c. which added to their former stock makes their assortment very complete. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine them.

Nov 17 1840—Sw

PUBLIC SALE.

I will sell at public sale, on WEDNESDAY the 25th inst. all my HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN FURNITURE. A credit of six months will be given on sums over five dollars, the purchaser giving note with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale—on all sums of five dollars and under the cash will be required. Sale to take place at 10 o'clock A.M.

EDWARD SPEDDEN.

Cheap Goods at the NEW STORE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has just opened at the store-house, lately occupied by Mr. John Lee, a general and handsome assortment of NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS, which he will sell on the most accommodating terms for CASH, or on a liberal credit to punctual customers. He invites his friends and the public to give him an early call and examine for themselves.

AUSTIN & ROSZELL.

Eastern, Oct 4-39

HATS AND CAPS.

THE subscriber has just received a good assortment of HATS of the following descriptions—fine Capped, Neutral, Plain-Russet, and fine Mole-skin and long naped Silk hats, all made of the best materials and expressly manufactured for the subscriber by A. Shonck and experienced hat-makers of the city of Baltimore. Also, a fine assortment of SUPERIOR CAPS, such as Otter, Seal, Mink, Cloth, and Chamois, all of which will be sold low by cash, or to punctual customers on short credit.

JAMES D. DUNCAN.

Oct 27

Notice.

BREEDERS to Maryland Colliers, the last season, are reminded, that the money for his services will be due on the 1st November ensuing, and are requested to call on Mr. William Newman, Eastern, and make payment to him.

W. M. LAMBIN.

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Oct 27-40

BRANDRETH'S Vegetable Universal Pills.

IMPORTANCE OF THE BLOOD.—Importance of the blood cannot be overestimated. It is the life of the body, and from it all our vitality and strength are derived. It is the blood that carries the life-giving principle to every part of the body, and it is the blood that carries the waste matter away. If the blood is impure, the body is diseased. If the blood is pure, the body is healthy. Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills are the best and most reliable remedy for impure blood. They are made of pure vegetable matter, and they are perfectly safe and reliable. They will cure all diseases of the blood, and they will cure all diseases of the body. They are the best and most reliable remedy for impure blood. They are made of pure vegetable matter, and they are perfectly safe and reliable. They will cure all diseases of the blood, and they will cure all diseases of the body.

BRANDRETH'S Vegetable Universal Pills.

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THE PRESENT REASON.—There is not a man, woman or child, but would take medicine at this season of the year, but more especially at the present time, for there probably were never so many causes existing at one period, as there are now, so likely to produce a state of sickness. The repeated changes in the atmosphere, by acting as they do upon the constitution and quality of the blood itself, give occasion for the most fatal and malignant disorders. The bile comes (and when without any warning) in a most acrimonious condition from these repeated changes, and if the stomach and bowels have been neglected previously the first symptoms require immediate attention. To remove the impurities to which the human frame is liable, no medicine has been found so effectual as Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills, which are known by the experience of thousands, to perfectly cleanse the blood from all impurities, remove every morbid affection, and renovate weak and enfeebled constitutions to perfect health and vigor.

Price 25 cents per box, with directions in English, French, Spanish, Portuguese & German.

Nov 17

CERTIFICATES OF AGENCY.

FOR THE SALE OF

Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills.

Are held by the following Agents in their respective counties:

Chas. Robinson, Eastern—John Clark, Trappe; Edward B. Harcourt, Denton—Fountain, Plummers, Brinkley—Robert T. Keene, Stanton's Landing—Pere Granger, Centerville—DeCoursey & Bryan, Queenstown—T. Hopkins, Jr. & Co., Wye Mills—L. & E. P. Lamplie, Cambridge—Jacob Charles & Son, Federalburg—Samuel Gray, Tobacco-stick.

Nov 17

MR. & MRS. STREETER'S BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Saratoga, near Courtland Street, Baltimore.

THIS Institution was established by Wm. Streater, Esq., in 1831, under the most favorable auspices. It has an elevated situation, in the most beautiful and pleasant part of the city, and the liberal plan on which it has been conducted has secured an unprecedented patronage.

The arrangements of the school, which have been made solely with a view to facilitating the business of instruction, are of the most perfect structure and equal in extent to that of most colleges in the country, and the library, cabinet of minerals &c., are sufficiently large to meet all the wants of the pupils for purposes of reference and examination.

The course of instruction is systematic and thorough, embracing all the elements of a solid education, together with those lighter accomplishments, which impart a polish to female manners and a charm to female intellect. With the domestic arrangements of the BOARDING DEPARTMENT, the Principals are confident that all will be abundantly satisfied. Their regulations are strictly judicious, and such as cannot but meet the wishes of every parent.

THE FRENCH LANGUAGE, which is at present regarded as an essential branch in a scientific and polite education, receives particular attention in this Institution. In most seminaries, the lessons are limited to three times a week; but in this, the French is one of the daily and special studies of the school. "Conversations" are also held at stated periods, at which all the students of French are expected to attend.

A regular course of Lectures is given on CHEMISTRY and NATURAL PHILOSOPHY, illustrated by the splendid apparatus belonging to the Institution; besides which lectures are delivered from time to time on such literary and scientific subjects as will illustrate the course of study and impart general instruction.

The scholastic year commences on the first Monday in September and closes on the fifteenth of July following. Application for further information, or for admission, may be made by letter to Mr. S. or at the Institution.

For the satisfaction of those not acquainted with Mr. & Mrs. S., the following gentlemen are referred to, most of whom have had daughters under their charge during the past year: Rev. Dr. Johns, Chas. H. Carroll, Esq., John Glenn, Esq., Chas. F. Mayer, Esq., John B. Morris, Esq., Hugh W. Evans, Esq., C. C. Jamison, Esq., J. J. Donaldson, Esq., Edw. Hinkley, Esq., Wm. McCook, Esq., Aug 18 1840.

WOOL CARDING.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Caroline, Talbot and Dorchester counties, that his CARDING MACHINE is now in complete repair, and that he is now ready to receive all orders for carding Wool. The prices for carding are, once through, six cents, twice through eight cents.

All orders left at the store of Mr. J. W. Cheever, in Eastern; Mr. Isaac Dickson, Dover Bridge, or at the machine at Upper Hunting Creek, Caroline county, will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

The Wool should be put in good order, so as to be ready for carding.

Having employed an experienced carder, he solicits a share of public patronage.

JOHN BRACHAM.

Upper Hunting Creek, Caroline co. Md.

June 9-41

FOR SALE.

A good milk COW & CALF.

For particulars apply to

JOHN BRACHAM.

Upper Hunting Creek, Caroline co. Md.

June 9-41

SUPPLEMENT TO THE GLOBE. Prospectus for the Congressional Globe and Appendix.

THESE works will be published by us during the approaching session of Congress. They have had such a wide circulation in the United States, and their usefulness and cheapness are so universally acknowledged, that we deemed it unnecessary to give a detailed account of what the future numbers will contain. Suffice it to say that they will be invaluable to all who feel an interest in the proceedings of Congress. No other publication gives them so full, nor half so cheap. It is, indeed, the cheapest publication in the United States—perhaps in the world. Our position at the seat of Government enables us to print them at so low a rate. We are compelled to publish the proceedings of Congress in detail, for our daily paper. This done, it requires, comparatively, but a small additional expense to change them to the form of the Congressional Globe and Appendix. If it were not for these circumstances, we could not publish them for four times the sum charged. In some parts of the United States, the white paper, upon which these works are printed, would sell for as much as we charge for the publications.

The CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE is made up of the daily proceedings of the two Houses of Congress, and the speeches of the members condensed. The year and page on all important subjects are given. It is published as fast as the business of the two Houses affords matter enough for a number. Each number will contain sixteen royal quarto pages, of small type. We expect to publish three numbers for every two weeks of the session.

The APPENDIX contains the speeches of the members, at full length, written out by themselves; and is printed in the same form as the Congressional Globe. It is published as fast as the speeches can be prepared by the members.

Each of these works is complete in itself. But it is desirable for every subscriber to have both, because, if there should be any ambiguity in the synopsis of a speech in the Congressional Globe, or any denial of its correctness, it may be removed at once, by referring to the speech in the Appendix.

Indexes to both are sent to subscribers as soon as they can be prepared after the adjournment of Congress.

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As the character of my House and Yard is so completely established, for strength, comfort and cleanliness, and it being a place where I keep all my own that I will not be accountable for the future, but any escape of any kind from my Establishment.

Baltimore, Jan. 15, 1840.

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