

The Worcester Banner.



"HE IS THE FREEMAN, WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE."

VOL. I.

SNOW-HILL, WORCESTER COUNTY, MD. TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1st, 1839.

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WALTER P. SNOW. T. R. M. S.

THE WORCESTER BANNER will be published weekly at three dollars per annum; to be satisfied by two dollars and fifty cents in advance. One dollar and fifty cents, in advance, for six months. No subscription will be taken for a shorter time than six months; and no paper will be sent until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the Editor. All subscriptions will be continued unless an order to the contrary is received.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Not exceeding sixteen lines, inserted three times for one dollar; for each subsequent insertion twenty-five cents; payable in advance. When not limited, they will be continued until forbidden. In announcing candidates for office, each name will be charged as a separate advertisement.

Communications, to receive attention, must have the postage paid.

POETICAL.

THE PARTING OF SUMMER.

Our Autumn has, in very truth, commenced, and Summer has departed. Cold nights and mornings, and bright sunny days, with an elastic and singularly clear atmosphere, almost persuade one that the ordinary month of September has been skipped over, and that we have jumped at once into bright and variegated October. Summer has departed, and we are in the fall of the year—a poetical expression, surely, and full of signification and reflection, and of memories sweet and bitter. The following beautiful and natural lines, are by Mrs. Hemans:

Thou'rt bearing hence thy roses;
Glad Summer, fair the well
Thou'rt singing thy last melodies
In every wood and dell;

But in the golden sunset
Old time meekly conquers earth
Of thy latest finger day,
How fast thou passed away!

Brightly sweet summer! brightly
Thine hours have floated by—
To the joyous birds of the woodland boughs—
The rangers of the sky:

And brightly in the forests
To the wild bee bounding free—
And brightly midst the garden flowers,
To the happy, murmuring bee.

But how to human bosoms,
With all their hopes and fears;
And thoughts that make them eagle wings
To pierce the unborn years!

Sweet Summer! to the captive
Thou hast flown in burning dreams
Of the woods with all their hopes and leaves,
And the blue, repeating echoes;

To the wasted and the weary,
On the bed of sickness bound;
In sweet, delicious fantasies;
That changed with every sound;

To the sailor on the billows,
In language wild and vain
For the gushing founts and breezy hills,
And the homes of earth again.

And unto me, glad Summer!
How fast thou flew to me—
My chainless footsteps nought have kept
From my haunts of song and glee.

Thou hast flown in wayward visions,
In memories of the dead—
In shadows from a troubled heart,
O'er a sunny pathway shed;

In brief and sudden strivings
Toiling a weighty task;
Midst these, thy melodies have ceased,
And all thy roses did!

But, oh! thou gentle Summer!
If I greet thy flowers once more,
Bring me again thy buoyancy,
Wherewith my soul should soar;

Give me to hail thy sunshine
With song and spirit free;
Or in a purer land than this
May our next meeting be!

"SEVENTY-FIVE."

It broke on the hush morn,
It startled the dawn light,
Like the stirring pent of a battle-horn,
It summoned them forth to fight:
It rose o'er the swelling hill,
By the meadows green it was heard,
Calling out for the strength of the freeman's will
And the might of the freeman's sword!

The rivers heard the noise—
The valleys rung it out;
And every heart leaped high at the voice
Of that thrilling battle shout!
They sprang from the bridal bed,
From the pallet of labor's rest;
And they hurried away to the field of the dead,
Like a rally marriage-guest.

They left the plough in the corn,
They left the steer in the yoke;
And away from mother and child, that morn,
And the maiden's first kiss they broke!
In the shower of the deadly shot,
In the lurid van of the war,
Sternly they stood; but they answered not
To the hireling's wild hurrah.

But still as the brooding storm,
Ere it lashes ocean to foam,
The strength of the free was in every arm,
And every heart on its home,
Off their pleasant homes they thought,
They prayed to their father's God—
And forward they went till their dear blood
bought.

The broad free land they trod!

IMPORTANT.—An iron steamboat 160 feet on deck, 140 feet keel, 25 feet 4 inches beam, 8 feet depth of hold, was successfully launched at Pittsburg on the 9th inst. Her draft of water is less than 10 inches, and she is divided lengthwise into three compartments, as a security against her sinking, either of which being filled with water she would still float.

HEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA.—The Pennsylvania Gazette states that for the last six months there have been but six deaths in that place; and they were mostly of persons from other places. It adds, truly, that in a population of about 3,000 souls, this exemption amounts almost to a miracle of mercy, and is probably without a parallel on the globe.

KISSING ONE'S COUSIN. By Jeremiah Short.

Well, sir, but here's to us both, from that time forth it became the great object of my life to effect that which I had failed of in my youth; and which my loving little cousin so provokingly persisted in refusing. Why, sir, we were cousins, and pray what was there improper in it? Besides, had'n't I been absent five years or more, and now when I returned and was kissed by them all, uncle, aunt, nurse, down almost to the washerwoman, it was absolutely outrageous that she alone was to stand out and be obstinate. But she was so lovely, that I could not get angry at her, and besides, what use would it have been to fume and fret? It wasn't the way to conquer. I'd learnt that any how—and it would have been ungallant the highest. How should I win? I had but a couple of months to stay; and she was so popular, that all the beaux of the country were thronging in her train. I'd a hard task before me, and it would have disheartened many a one—but I had been to the Black Hills and shot buffalo.

There was one of her suitors named Thornton whom she seemed to like better than the rest; and I must say during the first month of my visit she coquetted a good deal with him at my expense. It used to give me a touch of the old flutter now and then, but I consoled myself, that as I was not in love, there was no sense in being jealous, and besides Mr. Thornton's visits had nothing to do with my object. So I took to humming the Blackfoot tune, and teasing my pretty cousin about her favorite lover. You've no idea what a change it made. She denied it at first, and then grew absolutely worried that I would not believe her, and finally shewed me a pretty marked preference on every occasion. But I was only a cousin, and nobody took any notice of it. Ah! sir, these cousins play the duce with the girls hearts! They are always entangling your daughter's silk or bringing her the last new novel, or plucking her a fresh moss rose, or lifting her over the pebbly little brook; and then too, you let them take such long walks in the summer twilight—or, ride for hours alone in a September afternoon—or, sleigh away for miles on the clear, moonlight nights of December, with nothing but themselves for company—and all this time when they are both just budding into life, and fall into love as naturally as a flower buds in the spring. I saw it in my own daughters myself, and though I was a young man, I saw a good deal of your love matters—and let me tell you that no cousin comes palavering about my house with his flute and his familiarity, for if he does, I'll either make up my mind at once to have him for a son-in-law, or else kick the young rascal, neck and heels, down the stair case. Cousins, indeed.

It was just such walks I took with Ellen. They were all set down on the score of cousinship, but they were so delicious, that I regretted the time had come for me to depart, and wished that one's cousin could be with one for ever. But it was no use, I wasn't worth a copper dollar, unless I could get some heiress to marry me for pity, I saw no way of living without roughing it through life. I was too proud to trespass on the bounty of my uncle, and had carried it so far as to take my quarters at the village inn. It may be the good old man could see further than I—he only smiled and shook his head, and left the expostulation to his wife. So it happened that my visit was nearly up. Happy, too happy, had been those months, and my pretty little cousin was the cause of it all. She sweet angel, like all the rest charged it to cousinship—but I at last began to open my eyes, and half suspected the truth, for I had noticed that my cousin, unconsciously to herself, seemed very fond of my presence. I learnt it all by close observation, sir, a faculty I picked up among the Sioux. Once admired a cape on a girl's shoulder: for I hate your low dresses—and lo! the next time I saw my pretty cousin, the dear creature, had such a modest cape on! I praised the tie of a ribbon carelessly the next afternoon; I declare its every word true sir—she met me in the evening with that fashioned tie. And yet I don't think she was conscious of it. These may seem trifles my dear sir, but the proudest of us all have seen the day when such little proofs of affection from one we loved have sent a thrill through every nerve in our frame, and in our ecstasy almost lifted us from the earth. Ah! sir, it don't do to laugh at these trifles, many a noble, many a monarch would have given his broad lands, his greatest victory, or the finest jewel of his crown, to win such a trifle from the one he loved. I'm wandering—the two months were up—and, yet, in all this time I hadn't got a kiss from my cousin.

It was the night but one before I was to go away. I determined to make a last effort. We were sitting by the window and the old folks were next door. My sweet little cousin looked pensive and doubtless felt so, for though I had been to the Black Hills and shot buffalo, I was somewhat sentimental myself. It was just the night for melting thoughts, and the moon shone tenderly upon the river in the distance, pouring her silvery light like fairy verdure on the distant hills. My pretty cousin sat by my side, and we were talking of my approaching departure. 'I shall be very busy to-morrow, and I don't know whether I shall be able to come here in the evening said I.

She slowly raised her dark eyes to me, till her very soul seemed pouring out from beneath the long black lashes, and after seeming to look right through me answered,

'Why not?—you know how glad we are to see you.'

'Why not?'—said I, a little piqued at the word: for to tell the truth I half suspected I was in love with my pretty cousin, and had, as you know flattered myself that it was reciprocal. 'Why? because I shall be very busy—besides, I heard Thornton ask you the other night to go P—, to-morrow evening, with him—and of course my pretty coz, you go.'

'There goes that Thornton again,' said she, 'I declare you are too provoking, you know what I think of him.'

'Ah! but,' replied I, 'why is it that your engagements on the night of the school fellow is going away.'

Her gaiety stopped at once. She hesitated an instant, and then answered.

'I told him I'd give him an answer to-day, and I thought we were all going together: but I'll send him a note declining it once; you don't think what you say cousin.'

I laughed it off—and directly rose to depart.

'How very soon you are going!' said she in her pretty chiding voice—and I thought there was something unusually melancholy in its flute like tones.

'And you're going to kiss me,' said I gaily, after a little merry conversation.—'Cousins always do it at parting among the Black Feet.'

'Indeed I ain't,' said she saucily.

'Indeed you are,' said I boldly.

'Indeed, in very deed, Mr. Impertinence, you mistake for once, even though you have shot Buffalo at Black Hills, and she tapped her foot on the floor, and pouted her rich, red lips saucily out, looking for all the world as if about to give me a flash or two of her brilliant repartee. But I was in for it, and I was determined to see whether love and the Black Hills could not conquer reserve and wit. I thought I would try the latter first.

'Isn't it your duty?' said I.

She said nothing, but looked as if doubtful whether I was quizzing or not.

'I can prove it by the Talmud,' said I.

A funny smile began to flicker round the corners of her mouth.

'I can establish it, text, by text.

'It indeed!' said she archly, smiling maliciously at my anticipated perplexity.—'But I was ahead of you, and you know it.'

'—ain't it proved my pretty coz?'

'Well, really, you deserve something for your wit, and more for your impudence; you're quite a logician—did you learn that too, at the Black Hills?' and her eyes, danced as she answered me.

'I saw I was no match for her in wit, so I took myself to my other ground.

'Well good bye, coz!'

'So early!'

'Early!' and I began to pull on my gloves.

'You'll be here to-morrow night, won't you?'

She said persuasively.

'Do you really wish it?'

'How can you doubt it?' said she warmly.

'But how shall I interrupt a tete-a-tete with Mr. Thornton, said I teasingly.

'Pshaw! Mr. Thornton again,' said she, pettishly.

There was a moment's silence, and then came a low, half-suppressed sigh. I began to think I was on the right tract.

'You won't grant my favor? if now it was to mend Mr. Thornton's glove—'

'It's too provoking—she burst out in her old mood, but directly added, in a pensive tone, 'how can you think I care so for him?'

'How can I?—you do fifty things for him you wouldn't do for me.'

'Cousin!'

'I ask you the smallest favor—I take one for a sample, and you refuse—you are very unfair cousin,' I took her hand.

'Why?' said she, lifting her, dark eye till its gaze met mine. It thrilled me in every nerve.

'Why?' and her voice shook a little.

'Because you never do any thing I ask you to.'

'Indeed I do!' said she, earnestly.

'I wish I could think so,' said I pensively.

We were standing by the window, and I thought her hand trembled as I spoke, but she only turned away her head with a sigh and without speaking gazed out upon the lawn. At another time perhaps, she would have listened to my language differently; but I was going away, perhaps forever, and it made her so pensive. Yet she did not know the state of her own feelings. Something told her to grant my boon—it was but a trifle—it seemed foolish to hesitate—but then something whispered to her that she ought not to do it. But then it would be so reserved and uncousinly to refuse—and might I not be justly offended at her prudery? What could she do? I could hear her breathe and see her snowy bosom heave as she held her taper finger in a puzzle to her mouth. The conflict was going on between love and reserve; and yet poor little girl! she knew it not.

'And you really won't come to-morrow night without—without—she paused and blushed; while the low, soft, half reproachful tone in which she spoke—softer than angel's softest whisper; smote me to the heart, and almost made me repent my determination. But then it was so pretty to see her look perplexed!

'Ellen,' said I, as if hut, 'I am serious; you don't think I'd trifle with you—but I never before tried to tell how true were the professions of those I loved—if one thus bitterly deceived

I care not to try again, and half letting go her hand, I turned partially away.

For a second she did not answer, but she looked upon the ground. Directly a cloud came over the moon, and just as the whole room was buried in sudden shadow, I heard a sigh that seemed to come from the bottom of my little cousin's heart; I felt a breath like a zephyr steal across my face, and what's the use to deny it? I had conquered. But a hot tear-drop was on my face, and as I pressed her hand more warmly than became a cousin, a sudden revulsion of feeling came across her, the true secret of her delicacy flashed like a sunlight upon her mind, and now feeling how utterly she had betrayed herself, her head fell upon my shoulder, and I knew her sob.

'You are a generous sinner I was—and I would have worlds to have saved her that one moment of agony. But in another moment came the consciousness that I loved her. We spoke no word, we whispered no vow; but as I felt how pure a heart I had won, a gush of holy feeling swept across my soul, and putting my arm gently around her, I drew her to me as softly as a mother embraces her first born babe. The moment she did not yet look up. It might have been five minutes, or it might have been half an hour I could keep no measure of time. At last I said softly—'Ellen!'

'Will you come to-morrow night?' whispered she, lifting her dark eyes timidly from my shoulder.

'How can I refuse, dearest?' said I, kissing the tears from her long lashes.

'Well, what followed, Jeremy?'

'Whiff—whiff.'

'What followed?—for heaven's sake tell us!'

'What!'

'Yes!'

'Why, a Mrs. Jeremy Short, to be sure.'

From the Augusta Mirror. THE TRIALS OF THE LAZY MAN.

'Heaven forefend that you should be as lazy as this man you see.'

Al! 'tis a terrible thing these hot days, to be dragged by the pinching of hunger from a fellow's seat in the shade of an umbrageous oak, along the streets under a parching sun, with one lazy to eat. We all have our good qualities and our faults; & nature has given to us different spheres for the final good of all mankind. The mechanic toils throughout the live-long day, the ploughman sings his morning hymn at the plough handle and his matin song upon the distant fields while 'labor ipse volupias' may be read in every action; but for the life of us we can't bring ourselves to the conclusion that we have a taste for any such pleasure.

'Oh! how delightful,' said we the other morning, as we softly reclined in the shade of a friendly house, on a box that all loafers ought to be buried in. 'Dance away Lawrence as much as you please, while the grasshopper blows his pipes for you; I'm here for the day, if the sun don't drive me to the other side of the house. Your steps are lazy, and your pipe's notes are enough to close the eyes of Argus; put me to sleep if you please; just where I'm a going.'

We have a brother older than ourself, who is more solicitous about our welfare than we are ourself, and just as the grasshopper's notes were dying away in dull drowsiness, and the house just in front fading from our view, an unwelcome sound like the following startled us from our happy reveries:

'Get up from there you lazy dog you.'

'Now-I just wish you'd let me alone,' as we shifted sides, was the only reply.

'Why you'll kill yourself if you don't mind.'

'More in the world than you can eat then,' we replied.

'Well, get up—I want you to go some where.'

'Go anywhere, and let me rest a while, will you?'

'No, you shall not rest in this way.'

'Yes, but I shall though.'

'Good morning, Mr. Pepper,' said Mr. Hudson, as he joined the company, and made quite an interesting trio at the box.

Good, morning sir. Oh, dear, I wish you would let me sleep.

'Marth Peter, mitheth thays you muth go there.'

'Go to the d—I you black imp, and let me alone.'

Hudson—I summon you to be and appear—'

'Oh, the old boy!—hush!' exclaimed we, thinking that the conversation was becoming extremely uninteresting; but he continued, seemingly without having noticed our ejaculation.

'—on next Wednesday morning at the hour of eight in the morning at Golden's Creek with a grubbing hoe or pick; to work on the road from said creek to —'

'Oh, hush! if you value my happiness. Confound all the roads in creation. I wish, oh, dear—now ain't this the cap of all caps?'

Well, reader, you no doubt feel as sleepy as we did, if you read our misfortunes—how would you like at this moment to hear such a confounded commentary upon interal improvements.

'Good day, sir,' said Hudson, as he left us to our own glory at the box.

'Well, now, Peter, —' my brother began, when we brought his remark to a period though in the middle of a sentence, by,

'Won't you hire a hand to work on the road

in my stead?'

'No, I shall not encourage you in your laziness; but if you will get up, and come with me I'll —'

'Lend me a dollar, will you?'

'No, I shall not do that either, for fear you might subscribe to the Loafers Journal, and then be too lazy to read it.'

'Oh, dear! oh, dear! when shall I rest. Will you just leave then, if you will not lend me a dollar, that I may enjoy myself for a while alone?'

'No, sir you must rise, and go out in the country and tell —'

'I'll be rammed jammed and kicked into a three corner'd cocked hat if I do; now that's flat.'

'Well, said he, 'I'll torment you as long as I can, but I'll get out of your hair, for the sun is making me hot, and I'll go out of your hair, and when you —'

'Where will you go?'

'Never mind.'

'I'll watch you.'

'I don't care. I must rest for a hard day's labor next Wednesday, on the road.'

A correspondent of the New York Times, writing from Baltimore, under date of the 14th instant, thus notices the city of monuments, and especially its beauty:

I was out after patridges the other day, whilst the warriors were laying the corner stone of the North Point Battle Monument; but I did not even hear the whistle of a tom tit. The birds had gone to the celebration in a grand, patriotic band; with Orderly Sergeant Hawk at the rear, and the American Eagle in full feather generally all their van. I am whetting my own beak for the canvass backs; and on the 15th of November, at 9 P. M. you are hereby invited to join me at Bouzard's, in discussing a few brace of birds, and you shall hear such "glees" as you hear no where but in Baltimore.

We'll have a 'Noctes!'

BALTIMORE! What a host of topics the very name of that little, busy, throbbing, enterprising city suggests! Emigrants, mobs, riots, clipper schooners, catholics, military, cathedrals, eloquent men, shot towers, speculators, monuments, cemeteries, fire bricks, rail roads, race courses, Howard street flour, tobacco, morus multicaulis, and beauty!

I blush to unite such discordant names. There are few things in this world you well know, I have loitered away a goodly number of my years among some of the best parts of Europe from St. Petersburg to Reggio, my good taste surely leading me to

'While my hour

In beauty's bowser.'

And I solemnly confess to you—on the word of a bachelor of fifty—that in no ball room of Europe have I met more physical loveliness than in Baltimore!

I believe the Baltimoreans love their wives and daughters with great devotion. They are petted like children, and consequently have all the wayward frankness and abandon of infancy, blended with the high-bred manners into which they are soothed by thorough though tender education. Their downy hands and rounded forms tell of luxury, velvet couches, and no labor beyond embroidery.

The chief characteristic of the Baltimore women—these Circassians of America—is the want of any distinctive sectional characteristic—Made up, as the population of the town is, from all the corners of the earth, and mingled as their features are by intermarriage, Baltimore is a great national neutral ground, wherein you find the black eye and the golden hair, the blue orb and the auburn tress; the raven curl and the nut-brown skin, flashing and waving and charming in the self-same dance. In Europe, the eternal sameness of complexion, of eye and hair, figure and style, which we see in each nation, soon wears the traveller; but here, the "twinkling foot" to the tendril love-love, you find eternal novelty, till trying to distinguish the most beautiful, you are forced to admit that the only difference between them, is such as lies

'Betwixt the flower and gem!'

Railroad Travelling.—An Awkward Affair.

—A few days ago, a happy couple, members of two highly respectable families in the neighborhood, were joined in wedlock at the old church, Wandsworth, and the bride and bridegroom having fixed on Southampton, as the place for spending the "honeymoon," carriages were in attendance to convey them and their friends to the nearest station on the Southampton line of railway, as soon as the ceremony was concluded.

On the arrival of the train at the station, the bride was placed in one of the first rate carriages, and the luggage placed in a proper place of security, but while the bridegroom (M. D.) was taking leave of a number of friends who had accompanied him to the spot, the conductor gave the word 'all right,' the engineer turned on the steam, and in an instant it (the train) shot off at so rapid a rate as to be out of sight.

The feeling of the gentleman on being deprived of the society of his lovely bride so soon and under such circumstances, may be more easily conceived than described; and what was to be done upon the emergency seemed naturally to perplex him much, but he at length determined on 'posting' it to Southampton, and that no time might be lost, four horses were at once put to one of the carriages, and he having taken his seat in it, the vehicle was driven off at a pace little short of railroad speed.



"THROUGH THE DESERTS OF THE NIGHT
THE STARS OF GLORY SHINE,
TO FREEDOM'S CAUSE A BURNING LIGHT,
A BATTLE-TIDE TO HER FOES."

THE WORCESTER BANNER.

Worcester, Mass., U.S.A.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1st, 1839.

THE AFRICANS.—The District Court of the United States has decided, that, in view of the facts presented, the Courts in this country have no jurisdiction in this case, and that the transaction is, to us, the same as though it had taken place in Havana. In accordance with this opinion, the Grand Jury found no bill against the prisoners. This would seem to throw the matter into the hands of the Spanish authorities.

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TEMPERANCE.—One of the nominated candidates for the Legislature in Frederick County, has declined running, in consequence of having dealings in ardent spirits. It appears that the Temperance men have resolved not to support any one for office, who retails liquors.

HENRY J. FOSSETT.—This person a resident of Baltimore city, is an applicant for the Insolvent Laws of Maryland; appended to his name is an explanatory note, declaring that he is compelled to petition on account of an extravagant and dissipated wife.

LITTLETON MELVIN.—Since our last we understand that the announcement of this person's death is likely to be recovered.

FIRE.—A fire occurred in New York on the 23rd ult., which destroyed property to the amount of \$250,000 or \$300,000. It originated in the National Theatre, which was entirely consumed. A Methodist Church, a French Episcopal Church, and a Dutch Reformed Church were among the buildings destroyed.

TOAD STOOL.—A lady in Long Island, was recently poisoned by eating one of these vegetables. It was cooked up with some mushrooms, and eaten by herself and children. Two of the children were also sick from its effects, but recovered.

UGLY MEN.—There a member of the "Worcester Ugly Club," who has such a frightful phiz, that his face hurts him all the time. Another, residing in an adjoining county, is so dreadfully ugly that the sun won't shine on him.

MENAGERIE.—By an advertisement in another column, it will be seen that an extensive and attractive Menagerie will be exhibited in Snow-Hill, on the 18th of the present month. It contains some animals which are rarely seen in the United States.

GOLD.—Some French chemist has announced as a late discovery that gold is an "essential preserver of beauty;" preventing the marks which are left on the face by the confluent small-pox. It has long been known in this country, that it has great power in shedding beauty upon an ugly face, and hiding the ravages age makes upon the "human form divine."

THE ELECTION.—To-morrow the people of this county will be called on to give their votes for a member to Congress. Four Delegates to the General Assembly, a Sheriff, and Five County Commissioners. There has not been much warmth of feeling exhibited thus far, and we hope the election may pass off without the occurrence of any of those scenes, which too often disgrace the violent partisans at such times. The office of County Commissioner, though a petty one, is of more immediate importance, to our citizens, than any other to be filled; and we hope in the choice of men as Commissioners, more regard will be had to capacity than party politics.

FROST.—We had one of the severest frosts last week that was ever known in September; so say that equivocal personage, "the oldest inhabitant." It may injure the fodder some, as

many of our farmers have a great deal of it still in the field.

VACANCY.—The death of the Hon. ALBERT G. HARRISON, one of the Representatives elect to Congress from Missouri, is announced in the St. Louis papers. He enjoyed, in a high degree, the respect and confidence of his friends and constituents.

ARRIVAL OF THE BRITISH QUEEN.

NINE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE. The steam ship British Queen arrived at New York at two o'clock, P. M. on Friday, bringing London papers to the 2d inst. inclusive. From the Commercial Advertiser, Courier, Journal of Commerce and American, we make the following selections:

The British Queen brings 200 passengers, including servants.

In money matters there appears to have been no improvement of any kind. Cotton was active, but had declined to 3d. per lb.

Of the Harvest in Great Britain, hopes, not unshared by fears, prevailed, that it would yield more than an average. There was still, however, uncertainty on the subject; and, while that all-important matter remains uncertain, there can be no general revival of confidence or business.

The prices of various commodities were declining. On Saturday the 31st, Sunday, 23d, and Tuesday, when the Queen sailed the weather was stormy and cold, and she had similar weather for some days afterwards.

PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.—On Tuesday August 26th, the British Parliament was prorogued by the following Speech from the throne.

HER MAJESTY'S SPEECH. Her Majesty, then, in her own very happy manner, read the following speech:—

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"The Public business having been brought to a close, I have now to perform the satisfactory duty of releasing you from your long and laborious attendance in Parliament.

"I rejoice that a definite treaty between Holland and Belgium, negotiated by the mediation of the five powers, has settled the differences between the two countries, and has secured the peace of Europe from the dangers to which it has so long been exposed. The same concord which brought these intricate questions to a peaceful termination prevails with regard to the affairs of the Levant. The five powers are alike determined to uphold the independence and integrity of the Ottoman Empire, and I trust that this union will insure a satisfactory settlement of matters which are of the deepest importance to the whole of Europe.

"It has afforded me the sincerest pleasure to have been able to assist in effecting a reconciliation between France and Mexico. Intent upon preserving for my subjects the blessings of peace, I have been anxious to remove insular misunderstandings between other powers.

"I have recently concluded with the King of the French a convention calculated to put an end to differences which have arisen of late years between the fishermen of Great Britain and France. This convention, by removing causes of dispute, will tend to cement the union between the two countries which is so advantageous to both, and so conducive to the general interests of Europe.

"I shall continue to pursue with perseverance the negotiations in which I am engaged, to persuade all the powers of Christendom to unite in a general league for the entire extinction of the slave trade, and I trust that, with the blessings of Providence, my efforts in so righteous a cause will be rewarded with success.

"I regret that the differences which led to the withdrawal of my minister from the court of Teheran have not yet been satisfactorily adjusted by the government of Persia.

"In order to fulfil the engagements announced to you at the opening of the present session, the Governor General of India has moved an army across the Indus, and I have much satisfaction in being able to inform you that the advance of that expedition has been hitherto unopposed, and there is every reason to hope that the important objects for which these military operations have been undertaken will be finally obtained.

"I have observed with much approbation the attention which you have bestowed upon the internal state and condition of the country. I entirely concur in the measures which you have framed for the preservation of order, the repression of crime, and the better administration of justice in this metropolis; and I have given a cordial assent to the bills which you have presented to me for the establishment of a more efficient constabulary force in those towns which peculiarly required it, and for effecting the important object of generally extending the civil power throughout the country.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons.

"I thank you for the zeal and readiness with which you have voted the supplies for the service of the year.

"It has been with satisfaction that I have given my consent to a reduction of the postage duties. I trust that the act which has passed on this subject will be a relief and encouragement to trade, and that by facilitating intercourse and correspondence, it will be productive of much social advantage and improvement. I have given directions that the preliminary steps should be taken to give effect to the intention of Parliament as soon as the inquiries and arrangements required for this purpose shall have been completed.

"The advantageous terms upon which a considerable amount of the unfounded debt has been converted into stock afforded a satisfactory proof of the reliance placed on the credit and resources of the country, as well as on your determination to preserve inviolate the national faith.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"It is with great pain that I have found myself compelled to enforce the law against those

who no longer concealed their design of resisting by force the lawful authorities, and of subverting the institutions of the country. The solemn proceedings of courts of justice, and the fearless administration of the law by all who are engaged in that duty, have checked the first attempts at insubordination, and I rely securely upon the good sense of my people, and upon their attachment to the constitution, for the maintenance of law and order, which are necessary for the protection of the poor as for the welfare of the wealthier classes of the community."

The Lord Chancellor, addressing both houses, then said:—It is her Majesty's royal will and pleasure that this parliament be prorogued to Thursday, the 24th day of October next, to be then and there holden, and this parliament is accordingly prorogued to Thursday, the 24th day of October next.

LATE FROM CANTON.

At Canton affairs remained in the same unsatisfactory state. Foreigners were still prisoners, and business, of course, at an end, at all events, for the present. All communication between Canton and Macao had been cut off, and the ships were lying in Macao Roads waiting the result of the Commissioners' proceedings.

About one-half of the opium had been delivered up at Linlin, and was expected the delivery would be completed by the end of April. It was believed that the Admiral, who had concentrated his whole force at Trincomalee, only waited fresh orders to proceed to Canton.

The Singapore papers of the 23d of May mention that the Siamese authorities, in imitation, no doubt, of the Chinese Government, had made a seizure of opium.

IMPORTANT FROM THE EAST!

The London Morning Post of September 2d, contains the following important announcement from the

TURKISH EMBASSY.

Saturday Morning, 9h. 45m. A. M.

Sir—I am directed by our secretary to give you the following substance of a despatch received by a special courier from Paris, where it arrived by telegraph:—

"The French officer who was commissioned to claim the Turkish fleet in the name of the five Powers, has received a flat refusal from Mehmet Ali, unless all his exorbitant demands are complied with, and the expenses he has been put to be defrayed by the Sultan."

I have only to say that our worst anticipations are realized.—In haste your most obedient servant.

P. YASSAMON, Inter.

TURKEY IN EGYPT.

Mehemet Ali is resolved not to relinquish the advantages he has obtained without a struggle. He denurs to the delivery of the Turkish fleet, and insists upon the hereditary possession of Syria. The forts on the Dardanelles, have been repaired, and rendered almost impregnable. Many headless trunks floating in the sea of Marmora attest the despotism of the Government, and it is said, that Mehmet Ali's assumption of the title of Sultan, is the result of his having been put to be defrayed by the Sultan."

At Alexandria the whole Turkish fleet had entered the port. The crews had received their pay, the Pasha, having, to raise the necessary funds, disposed of a part of his cotton. Mehmet Ali was showing the most marked attentions to the Turkish officers, with a view, it was supposed, to induce them to remain with him, in case of his being obliged to return the fleet.

The French and English fleets, according to advices from Trieste, of August 18th, were at anchor off the Dardanelles, and a number of English ships were on their way to Tenedos to reinforce Admiral Stopford's squadron, already consisting of ten ships of the line.

The head quarters of the Turkish army were still in Malatia, and those of the Egyptian at Marasch, where Ibrahim Pacha was at the latest dates.

PRINCE METTERNICH has been severely sick. Great solicitude was felt for his recovery, not only by the Court, but by the people of Vienna. He was convalescent on the 21st of August.

THE WAR IN CIRCASSIA.

It is stated from Constantinople, Aug. 7, that a severe battle had taken place in Circassia, in which the Russians, as usual, were victorious, but not without having paid dearly for their victory.

The Russians had lost a ship of the line, and two frigates, by a severe storm, on the Coast of Circassia.

EAST INDIES.

Advices from Bombay are to the 1st of June, and from Jukkar to the 13th of May. An expedition against Baloochee fort had been attended with success. The fort was carried by storm, after a sharp engagement. The Baloochees had forty-eight killed and forty six wounded. The Company's troops suffered but slightly.

THE RIGHT OF SEARCH.

One of the chief causes of the war of 1812 with Great Britain was the arrogant assumption by that power of the right to stop United States vessels on the high seas and search them—the ostensible object being the detection and recovery of British seamen who were engaged in our service. The whole country was roused to the highest pitch of excitement at the very first offence, and its repetition caused the Congress of the United States to declare war against Great Britain. "Free trade and Sailor's rights" was the motto emblazoned on every flag that floated from an American mast-head.

We recur to this subject now, because of a law recently passed by British Parliament, and which has received the royal sanction called the "Slave Trade Suppression Bill." Certain provisions of this law renew the claim of the right of a British man-of-war to arrest any vessel on the ocean and search her to see if there are any evidence of her being engaged in the inhuman traffic. During the discussion of the bill, which met with considerable opposition, the Duke of Wellington made a speech against it. We copy an extract & also a protest, which

takes a candid and just view of the subject. The Duke said:—

"We are taking a very dangerous course in insisting upon this right of search; and we do this when one of the greatest judges that ever presided in a Court of Admiralty, declared his opinion against the exercise of the right of search in time of peace; and I do think, then, that we ought to be most cautious upon this subject. There can, my lords, be no doubt that, however the public feeling or the public mind may in the United States be divided on the subject of slavery and the slave trade, there is no individual in the United States who has not the strongest feeling upon this subject—the right of search of their merchant vessels by the vessels of this country—and also, that the exercise of this power must be resisted. It is under these circumstances, my lords, that I conclude by recommending to the noble lords opposite to consider well this subject before they proceed finally to carry this bill into execution."

MONDAY, August 19.

PROTEST

Against the third reading of the Slave Trade Suppression Bill. Dissentient.

1. Because no communication has been made to this house by message from the Queen which can render necessary, or which can alone justify, this house in agreeing to the proposed enactments of this bill.

2. Because those enactments authorized in measures and operations of war against the subjects of a foreign power, Portugal, and their property, for breaches of treaty concluded between Her Majesty's royal predecessors and Portugal; and for offences committed against the Laws of Portugal on the high seas and on the coast of Africa; and provides that subjects of Portugal and their property are to be brought to England or elsewhere in Her Majesty's dominions, to be adjudicated by Her Majesty's High Court of Admiralty, or a Court of Vice-Admiralty.

3. Because the enactments proposed in this bill deprive those foreigners thus to be adjudicated of all national protection.

4. Because they authorise the detention at sea, the boarding, the demand, search for, and examination of papers of all vessels met at sea by Her Majesty's cruisers, or any person in Her Majesty's service, in direct violation of all the treaties made with each or nearly all the powers of Europe, of regulating a mutual right of search by ships-of-war of merchant-vessels, for the suppression of the traffic called the slave trade.

5. Because the amendments in the first clause of the bill leave the objection to the exercise of the right of search exactly where it stood in the bill before it was discussed and altered in committee.

6. Because vessels sailing under the flag of any nation may be detained, boarded, searched, the demand for papers made (which must be inspected,) before the illegal or predatory character of the vessel detained can be established; each of which acts of detention, boarding, demand, search for and examination of papers, is a violation of treaty between Her Majesty and each or nearly all the powers of Europe, as applied to vessels sailing under their flags respectively.

7. Because the exercise of such right of detention, boarding, search for and examination of papers of vessels on the high seas, in time of peace, has been declared illegal by the highest judicial authority that ever presided over the English Court of admiralty.

8. Because the exercise of such right is liable to be resented and retaliated by all the powers of the world, including those with which her majesty is bound by treaties; each authorising restricted and regulated mutual search of merchant vessels in certain localities, in order to suppress the traffic called the slave trade.

Wellington,	Redesdale,
Hawarden,	Fitzgerald,
Beverly,	Ormonde,
Glengall,	Canterbury.

From the New York Quarterly Review.

THE HUMAN VOICE.—Of all the sounds which Music utters, none are so pleasing, so varied in expression, so capable of affecting the feelings, so refined and delicate; and at the same time so overpowering as the human voice. A single voice with the compass of only two octaves can express more than any instrument or any combination of instruments. Compared indeed with the tones of an instrument, the human voice seems like life contrasted with inanimate nature. In singing, a soul seems to enter into sound and to give it life. The effect, indeed is partially produced by an instrument, in the hands of a skilful performer, though never in a degree equal to the power of the voice. In playing on the piano forte for instance, how much of the effect depends upon the touch! In the hands of some persons, the instrument seems almost magically inspired; compared with their touch, the performance of others is lifeless. One of the most remarkable instances of a fine touch occurs to us in the case of an eminent piano forte maker at Boston, Mr. Chickering, whose instrument we have no hesitation in pronouncing the best of the kind we have ever seen. He does not pretend to any power of execution we are not aware that he attempts even to play simple airs, and yet the most accomplished performer sinks below him in the beauty and life of his touch; and we have often experienced greater pleasure in hearing him run over the keys as he has been showing his instruments to purchasers, than in listening to the performance of a master. Compared with this, how dead, how destitute of interest, is mechanical music, even the "wondrous melodium of Maelzel!" The voice rises in quality of tone and variety of expression far above them all, and by the combination of voices the utmost perfection of music is attained. We prefer the effect of a number of persons singing in harmony, to that produced by any single voice however fine. Never shall we forget the delight we experienced in hearing the sweet air, the "Fleur de Jage," better known to most of our readers as the music of "Come rest in this bosom," sung at the Gymnase in Paris, by two females. One of them sung the air with words, the other, the captivating

Leontine Fay, sung at the same time with exquisite grace and skill an accompaniment which sounded to us like one of the prettiest variations to the air. They were supported by any instrument, and the performance was completely unique, a perfect piece of art, yet so admirably executed as to conceal its art; so that it was only by reasoning that we could convince ourselves of the amount of skill displayed.

CHINA TREE CORN.—Some time since we gave our readers an article on the corn, showing that we considered it all a humbug. Mr. Grant Thornburn, whose highly favorable statement of this corn excited much attention, and produced a great sale where he said it could be obtained, thought we were hasty in judging of the corn before it grew, and that we were like the printer who was in want of matter to fill his paper, and anticipated events and then contradicted them. But Mr. Thornburn will find himself in a great mistake, for, as we anticipated, the China Corn is a complete deception practised upon the credulous and glib public.

The *China Corn* in playing off this money making game, of a serious nature in its effects, and deserves the severest reprehension. The price of the corn, and even the expense of cultivation added, which is much more, is but a trifle of the loss sustained by the community. The public is deceived, and this will lead to suspicions when new productions are announced which might lead to agricultural improvement.

We believe that there is no such thing as the China corn, as described by Mr. Thornburn, to be found in the country—no corn of so large a size that will be fit to boil in two months from planting under the most favorable circumstances of climate, season, soil and culture. We challenge any man to produce from any part of the world such corn. Some corn obtained, as we are informed, directly from Mr. G. Thornburn, is far later than he stated, making all due allowance for climate, season, &c.

We have some of the *China Corn*, (this is a more appropriate name,) and it is as late as the Virginian, and is doubtless the same; we have seen much of it, and have had many accounts of it from different parts of the country, and it evidently is the Southern corn. We saw some three and a half months after it had been planted in a favorable situation, and it was but just sprouted. Other corn by its side was a month earlier, and yet this last was not so early as Mr. T. said the China corn was.

Mr. Sanford Howard who ably conducts the agricultural department of the Zanesville (Ohio) Gazette, says he planted a part of two parcels of corn, both from Thornburn's seed store, New York, and that one kind was ten days later than the other; that the earliest was as late as that usually cultivated in that state, and there was no appearance of its branching out like a tree as stated by Mr. T. Some farmers observe that it will require two years to mature this corn.—*Yankee Farmer.*

A vast Estate and Wondrous Story.—The Cincinnati Gazette supplies us with a condensed statement of particulars connected with a law suit which is to be tried at New Orleans during the ensuing winter, in which Major General GAINES, who has recently married a second wife, lays claim, in her right, to an estate now estimated to be worth twelve millions of dollars!

Mrs. Gaines claims to be the legitimate daughter of the late Daniel Clark. Mr. Clark settled in New Orleans, under the dominion of Spain, and became an extensive merchant and speculator, besides distinguishing himself as a politician. He died in 1813, and Mr. Relf, of the mercantile firm of Clark & Relf of New Orleans, took immediate possession of his immense estates, under a will executed in 1811. From that period to the present, Mr. Relf has controlled, conducted and disposed of Mr. Clark's estates without accountability to any one. Mrs. Gaines claims as Mr. Clark's daughter. Her story is a romantic one.

In 1802, or 1803, Mr. Clark married in New Orleans a lady, separated from her husband. The separation had taken place in consequence of proofs that he had a previous living wife—but before these proofs were effectively obtained. Upon this account the marriage was kept private. Mrs. Gaines was born of this marriage, and named Myra. Disagreements arose between Mr. Clark and his wife which resulted in a final separation, in the year 1807, no public acknowledgment of the marriage having taken place. The lady in the person that her marriage with Clark was an illegal one from his refusing her a public acknowledgment intermarried with a gentleman of Philadelphia, who took her to France where they resided many years.—He is now dead, and his widow, claiming to have been once the wife of Daniel Clark, is living and resides at Natchitoches.

In 1813, it is alleged, that Daniel Clark made a new will, written complete, in his own hand writing by which he recognised the legitimacy of his daughter, and devised his immense property to her. This will, it is charged, was obtained by secreted, if not destroyed, by Mr. Relf.

In 1832, Myra Clark became the wife of Wm. W. Whitney. She had been brought up by a Mr. Davis, in total ignorance of her parents, and of her alleged rights. After the marriage of Whitney in examining some old papers, he first obtained an intimation of his wife's parentage, and claims. He commenced an investigation which has led to the full proof, as it is said, of all the facts here stated.—In the hands of Gen. Gaines, no doubt, every effort will be made to elicit all the facts, and to secure for his wife the paternal heritage that has been wrested from her.

Daniel Clark was a native of Sligo, in Ireland and came to New Orleans upon the invitation of a bachelor uncle, who made him his heir. He filled a large space in the politics of the country and gave information that fully confirmed the Kentucky Spanish conspiracy, and fastened upon Gen. Wilkinson a corrupt participation in it.

The Gazette appends a schedule of Mr. Clark's estate at the time of his death valued at \$5,137,000

LIABILITIES OF STAGE OWNERS.

At the late term of the Supreme Court of the United States, a case was decided of great public interest, and with the permission of Mr. Peters, the Reporter, we publish the points decided, and which must hereafter rule the conduct of the proprietors of stage coaches.

WILLIAM B. STOKES, Plaintiff in Error,

FRANCIS W. SALTONSTALL.

In September, 1837, the Defendant in Error, Mr. SaltonSTALL, instituted an action in the Circuit Court of Maryland, for the recovery of damages justly due to him, as the owner of a stage coach, for carrying passengers from Baltimore to Washington, on the 6th of December, 1836. Mr. SaltonSTALL and his wife were passengers in the stage, and by the carelessness, unskillfulness and default of the driver, the stage was upset, and Mrs. SaltonSTALL most severely injured. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff for seven thousand dollars, and exceptions having been taken to the charge of the Court, the defendant, Mr. Stokes, prosecuted a writ of error to the Supreme Court.

After full argument by very able Counsel, the following principles were sustained by the unanimous opinion of the Court, delivered by Mr. Justice BARBOUR.

1. In an action against the owners of a stage coach, for carrying passengers, for an injury sustained by the wife and one of the passengers by the carelessness of the driver, the owner is not liable, unless the injury was occasioned by the negligence or want of proper skill or care in the driver of the carriage, in which case he is liable for the injury to the wife and the passengers, and the fact that the carriage was upset, and the wife injured, is prima facie evidence that there was carelessness, or negligence, or want of skill, on the part of the driver, and throws upon the defendant the burden of proving that the accident was not occasioned by the driver's fault.

2. It being admitted that the carriage was upset, and the plaintiff's wife injured, it was incumbent on the defendant to prove that the driver was a person of competent skill, of good habits, and in every respect qualified and suitably prepared for the business in which he was engaged, and that he acted, on this occasion with reasonable skill, and with the utmost prudence and caution; and if the disaster in question was occasioned by the least negligence, or want of skill, or prudence on his part, then the defendant is liable in this action.

3. If there was no want of proper skill, or care, or caution on the part of the driver, and the stage was upset by the act of the plaintiff or his wife, in rushing and improperly springing from it, then the defendant is not liable to the action; but if the want of proper skill or care of the driver placed the passengers in a state of peril, and they had at that time a reasonable ground for supposing that the stage would upset, or that the driver was not properly managing his horse, the plaintiff is entitled to recover, although the jury may believe, from the position in which the stage was placed by the negligence of the driver, the attempt of the plaintiff or his wife to escape may have increased the peril, or even caused the stage to upset; and although they may also find that the plaintiff and his wife would probably have sustained little or no injury if they had remained in the stage.

4. If the driver was a person of competent skill, and in every respect qualified and suitably prepared for the business in which he was engaged, and the accident was occasioned by no fault or want of skill or care on his part, or that of the defendant or his agents, but by physical disability arising from extreme and unusual cold, which rendered him incapable for the time being of driving the stage, the stage is not liable in an action for damages for an injury to one of the passengers.—NAT. GAZ.

PERSONAL BEAUTY.

We have all heard, perhaps a thousand times, that there is an accounting for "taste," and we have also perhaps heard a great number of cant sayings, the point of which is, that in the estimation of personal beauty, there is as great a variety of opinions, as there are opinions formed. Great, however, and unimpaired as is this diversity of taste, in the estimation of personal beauty, where-ever it may exist, is limited to four simple heads—color, form, expression, and grace. Colors please by contrast; and it is in the face that they are more diversified and exposed. The regularity of the nose, the brilliancy of the eyes, the natural loveliness, and their being properly blended, then from the idea they present to the mind of the perfect health of the object. The beauty of form includes the symmetry of the whole body, even to the turn of the neck, or graceful flow of the limbs. Here an union and harmony of all parts of the body is the general cause of beauty; and while the peculiar beauty of the female form is delicacy and softness, that of the male is apparent strength or agility.

Expression is the effect of the passions on the muscles of the human countenance and the different gestures. The finest union of passions is a just mixture of modesty and sensibility. Grace is the noblest part of beauty. The mouth is the chief seat of grace, as the expressive beauty of the nose, the brilliancy of the eyes. There is no grace without motion, nor can propriety be united with grace; Lord Bacon says, "In beauty, that of favor is more than of color; and that of graces and decent motion, more than that of favor." There is much wisdom in his judgment.

GRACE AFTER DEATH.

Some company on dining with the late Dr. Pearce, Dean of Ely the discourse turned upon the subject of an extraordinary mortality among the lawyers, at the time when the cloth was removing. "We have lost," said a gentleman, "not less than six eminent Barriers in as many months." The Dean, who was very dear, rose as his friend finished his remark, and gave the company grace—"For this and every other mercy, the Lord's name be praised!" The effect was irresistible.

ROCK WHEAT.—Some time since the Virginia Free Press noticed a parcel of this kind of wheat grown on the farm of Mr. John Wyson, near Shepherdstown, Va. The product on 2-1/2 acres was expected to be 12 bushels. The Free Press, in its notice of it, said that the wheat had been thrashed, and the product is found to exceed that estimate. The quantity of seed sown was 2-1/2 bushels, and the yield is found to be 13 bushels, which is within a fraction of fifty three bushels to the acre. The weight is not extraordinary, but the yield is found to be 17 pounds to the bushel! Truly this "Rock Wheat" has a deserved to be favorably entered, by our agriculturists.

THE WHEAT CROP WEST.—The Michigan City Register says, in La Porte county, as a general thing, wheat has averaged 40 bushels to the acre, and better cannot be found. A similar yield we learn, has rewarded the labor of the husbandman in Wisconsin but owing to the great scarcity of seed, a vast deal will remain unharvested. In some parts of the country they are able to cut the grain, but having no barns to store it in, or conveniences for thrashing it out and getting it to market, have stacked it on the fields.

SHORT AND SWEET.—The marriage ceremony in the Scottish law, is not numbered with much from Lord Chancellor Brougham said in the British house of lords, that a youth of fourteen, whatever his rank or fortune, might thus throw himself away by merely asking a female, "Will you accept of me as a husband?" and she replying "Yes," the marriage was complete!

OLD, BUT NOT BAD.—There is a schoolhouse, on the window-sill of which is painted, (it having been a grocery store), "Powder, or shot, or lead, or what the deuce have powder and shot to do with education?" "A great deal," replied a wag; "it is not the schoolmaster's calling to teach the young idea how to shoot!"

NATIONAL COURTESY.—The Director General of the Medical Department of the British Army, has presented the Surgeon General of the U. S. Army available medical work.

PERRY'S VICTORY.—The 26th anniversary of the Battle of Lake Erie, was appropriately noticed at Newport, R. I., on Tuesday last, Sept. 10th, by a military parade, and the display of flags on the shipping in the harbor.

Hallo, friend, are you asleep? "Why what do you want?" "I want to borrow five dollars." "Yes I'm fast asleep."

One Arab steed's worth more than all An overworked donkey stall.

DIED.

From the New Orleans Picayune of the 15th ult.—Last evening, at half past 6 o'clock, of the prevailing epidemic, James S. TAYLOR, Esq., of New Orleans, La., died, at the residence of his friends and acquaintances, and those of Sewell T. Taylor, are invited to attend his funeral from the Merchants' Exchange, this morning, at half past 8 o'clock, without further invitation.

MARRIED.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Cornelius Hanson, James LAMAR VALLANDROMA, Esq., of New London, Ohio, to Miss MARY ELIZA, daughter of Mr. Lemuel P. Spence of this place.

BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT.

	From the American.	
FLOUR,	HOWARD STREET,	\$5.75
GRAIN,	CITY MILLS,	\$5.75
	WHEAT,	\$1.04 a 1.05
	COARSE,	70 71
	RYE,	70 73
	OATS,	30 32 1-2

CIRCUS

And Menagerie—United.



MESSRS. RAYMOND, OGDEN, WARNING, HOBBY, WEEKS & CO. PROPRIETORS.

JOS. E. M. HOBBY, Manager, respectfully announces to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Snowhill and vicinity, that the above celebrated establishment will visit Snowhill with their fine collection of Animals, and beautiful stand of Horses, and Company of Equestrians who stand unrivalled in their profession, on Friday the 18th day of October. Hours of Exhibition from 1 to 4 & 7 till 10 o'clock P. M. Admission 50 cts. Children and servants 25 cts. The Manager pledges himself that there shall be nothing wanting on his part to render the Exhibition both agreeable and interesting. Also that there shall be nothing introduced in the performance that can offend the ear of the most fastidious; but the whole will be conducted with the utmost order and decorum. The scenes in the circle will present a variety of new and interesting feats of Horsemanship, and other varied scenes of amusements & Equestrian Exercises, which together with their fine collection of Living Animals will afford a rich and rare treat to the Naturalist, and lover of Equestrian and Gymnastic Exercises. Commodious seats will be erected for the accommodation of visitors; ladies and juvenile visitors always have the preference. For a list of the Animals contained in this Menagerie, and description of Equestrian Performances, see bills at the Hotels. There will be an exhibition at the same time and place of the rare specimens of the Fine Arts, the richest, rarest and most extensive collection of Paintings ever offered to an American Public, representing various Mountains, Landscapes, Waterfalls, Castles, Churches, Cities, Buildings, Shipwrecks, &c. In addition to the paintings there will be exhibited a collection of Asiatic Serpents, consisting of the immense Anaconda, or terror of Geylon; the Boa Constrictor, or strangling serpent of Java; Python, or Python from Madras; the Amphis Bænoche, connecting link between the Serpent and Worm. Admission 25 cts. Entrance to this splendid exhibition from the inside of the Menagerie.

The Exhibition will be at Rehoboth on the 16th, inst.; at Newtown on the 17th; at Snow Hill, on the 18th; and at Berlin, on the 19th. Oct. 1st 1839.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce JAMES M. HOLLAND.

As a candidate for County Commissioner, from the First District; composed of Coston's, Snow Hill, and Atkinson's Election Districts. Sept. 24th.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce JOHN DENNIS, of T.

As a candidate for County Commissioner, from the First District; composed of Snow-Hill, Coston's, and Atkinson's Election Districts. September 17th.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce JOHN DICKERSON, of T.

As a candidate for County Commissioner, from the First District; composed of Snow-Hill, Coston's, and Atkinson's Election Districts. September 17th.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce LEVIN G. IRVING.

As a candidate for County Commissioner, from the Third District; composed of Parsons', Coulbourn's, and Nutt's Election Districts. September 17th.

INDEPENDENT WHIG CANDIDATE.

We are authorized to announce EDWIN FOREMAN.

As an Independent Whig Candidate for a seat in the next House of Delegates of Maryland. September 17th.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce ZADOCK POWELL.

As a candidate for County Commissioner from the First District; composed of Snow Hill, Coston's, and Atkinson's Election Districts. September 17th.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce ALEXANDER DONOHUE ESQ.

Of Somerset County, as a candidate to represent this district, composed of Worcester, Somerset, and Dorchester County, in the next Congress of the United States. Sept. 10th.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce JOHN DENNIS ESQ.

Of Somerset County as a candidate to represent this District, composed of Worcester, Somerset, and Dorchester Counties, in the next Congress of the United States. August 13th 1839.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce JAMES A. STEWART ESQ.

Dorchester county, as a candidate to represent this District, composed of Worcester, Somerset and Dorchester Counties in the next Congress of the United States. Sept. 3d 1839.

SHERIFFALTY.

We are authorized to announce Zedekiah Williams

as a candidate for the next SHERIFFALTY of Worcester County. April 9th.

Sheriffally.

We are authorized to announce WILLIAM H. MARSHALL.

As a candidate for the next SHERIFFALTY of Worcester County. April 9th 1839.

STEPHEN ROACH

as a candidate for a seat in the next House of Delegates of Maryland. July 1th.

Mr. & Mrs. S. F. Streeter's

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

SARATOGA STREET, BALTIMORE.

MR. & MRS. HAMILTON, having relinquished the boarding department of their institution for the education of young ladies in Saratoga street to Mr. & Mrs. Streeter, it becomes necessary to submit to their former patrons and the public the arrangements for the ensuing year, consequent on the change which has thus taken place. In transferring so important a charge, justice to themselves, their pupils and their friends, induces them to express their entire confidence in the zeal, ability, and full qualifications of their successors. Mr. Streeter is a graduate of Harvard University and has had long experience as principal in one of the first schools in the city of Boston. He will unquestionably win the same approbation here, in which his labors of instruction have been rewarded elsewhere. Mrs. S. is eminently qualified to superintend the moral and domestic education of the young ladies under her care. They are sincerely engaged to the continuance of the patronage of the former friends of the establishment, and to the favor of the public.

The importance of female education, and the desire of raising the standard of attainment in all that contributes to elevate the female character and prepare young ladies for the responsibilities of womanhood, and the various relations of social and domestic life, the Principals will employ every resource within their reach for cultivating the mind, elevating the feelings and polishing the manners of their pupils. Regarding education, not so much as an end, as a prospect, in its results, they will give careful attention to those branches essential to the formation of a sound intellectual and moral character, and their grand aim will be to present knowledge in so attractive a light, and to render its acquisition so agreeable, as to excite a desire for improvement, which will continue after the relations of mere scholastic life have been dissolved, and the pupils have entered on the higher and wider school of human life.

It will be the endeavor of Mr. & Mrs. Streeter to render their house in every sense a home to those who may be placed under their care, and to maintain, as far as possible, an authority directly successful. All the branches of a solid education, together with those lighter studies which impart a charm and polish to female manners and intellect, and above all those moral principles, which should form the basis of all character, will be thoroughly taught, and at the same time the French Language and Literature cultivated by a judicious use of domestic intercourse. "Conversations" will also be held at stated periods in the family, under the superintendence of the French teacher, or French lady, in which the pupils of interest and importance will be brought forward for the double purpose of improving the minds and adding to the conversational tact of the students.

The healthful and advantageous location of the establishment, its great convenience, and the fact that it is necessary to speak. More particular information relative to the principles on which the school will be conducted, and the terms upon which boarding scholars will be received may be obtained of Mr. STREETER, or of the Rev. Mr. Hamilton, of Mr. Hamilton, Saratoga street, Baltimore.

THE DAY SCHOOL, connected with the Boarding School of Mr. & Mrs. Hamilton, will hereafter be under the associated care of Mr. Hamilton and Mr. & Mrs. Streeter, and the regular session will commence on the first Monday in September next. No exceptions will be spared to add to the resources of the establishment, which are believed to be in all respects equal, and in many superior to those of similar institutions.

The departments of Modern Languages, Chemistry, Music, and Dancing, will, as usual, be under the charge of competent Professors, and Mr. Streeter will give attention to those desirous of studying the English or Greek Language. Lectures on Literary and scientific subjects will be delivered from time to time.

Applications for admission may be made to Mr. S. at his residence in Saratoga Street (late Mr. Hamilton's) where he will be happy to give any information relative to the terms of admission.

It is earnestly desired that parents will have their children in attendance as nearly as possible at the commencement of the school, that an early organization may be made and the publication of the year book may be facilitated.

August 6th.

SAML. R. SMITH.

Snow-Hill, September 3d. 1839.

For Sale or Rent.

The Subscriber offers to Sell or Rent, that

SPACIOUS AND NEWLY FINISHED HOTEL

In the town of Snowhill, standing on Market street, nearly opposite the Court House, and occupied at present by Mr. William H. Marshall. All particular description of the property is deemed unnecessary, as it is presumed that any person desirous of purchasing or renting, will view the premises.

Apply to

SAML. R. SMITH.

Snow-Hill, September 3d. 1839.

For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the HOUSE and LOT, which he at present occupies, situated on Market Street, Snow Hill. The House is new, and in good order, and the lot is well adapted for convenience and comfort by any person. The House is Thirty-seven in front, by Twenty-seven feet deep, and has attached a colonnade and kitchen twenty five feet long, all built of the best timber for the subscriber's own use. For terms apply to

JAMES ATKINSON.

Sept. 24th.

A THRESHER ASTRAY.

About the 20th of June last, Messrs. G. & W. Smith of Newark, Del. forwarded to Mr. Thos. Hanson's care of Baltimore, a threshing machine, to the subscriber's grain machine which had been sent on to them for repairs. It is a tooth machine & the threshing has no hopper with it. The said threshing machine never came to hand, and it is supposed that it has been forwarded to some other gentleman by mistake. Should this advertisement meet the eye of the person having it in possession he will much oblige the owner if he will forward it to Baltimore at once, as Bowley's Wharf.

J. B. SPENCER.

Centerville Md.

For Sale.

The subscriber has 40 or 50 Head of Good Beef Cattle, 4 Yoke Oxen, and a first rate Beach Horse, all of which he will dispose of on moderate terms. Apply to

TEAGLE TOWNSEND.

Oak Hall Sept. 17th.

PHILADELPHIA

SATURDAY COURIER.

M. McKIN & HOLDEN

Trans. Three dollars per annum. Two dollars, if paid in advance. One dollar and twenty-five cents, if six months in advance. Six copies for Ten dollars.

A REAL BLESSING TO MOTHERS.

Dr. Wm. Evans' Celebrated SYPHON SYRUP, for Children, has been used by thousands of mothers of children, when thought past recovery, from convulsions. As soon as the Syrup is rubbed on the gums, the child will recover. This preparation is innocent, so efficacious, and so pleasant that no child will refuse to let it be rubbed with it. When infants are at the age of four months, though there is no appearance of teeth, one little of the Syrup should be used on the gums to open the pores. Parents are advised to keep it on hand, in case of a child waking in the night with pain in the gums, the Syrup immediately gives ease by opening the pores and healing the gums, thereby preventing Convulsions, Fevers, &c.

For sale at Dr. Evans' Principal Office 100 Chatham Street, New York also by

GEORGE M. UPSHUR, SHERIFF, ON LOW SPIRITS.

Low spirits is a certain state of the mind accompanied by indigestion, where the greatest evils are apprehended upon the slightest grounds, and the worst consequences imagined. Ancient medical writers ascribed this morbid state to those various parts of the abdomen technically called hypochondria which are situated on the right or left side of that cavity, whence comes the name hypochondriasis.

Symptoms. The common corporeal symptoms are flatulency in the stomach or bowels, acrid eructations, costiveness, spasmodic pains and often an utter inability of fixing the attention upon any subject of importance or engaging in any thing that demands vigour or courage. Also languidness—the mind becomes irritable, thoughtful, desponding, melancholy and dejected, accompanied by a total derangement of the nervous system. The mental feelings and peculiar train of ideas that haunt the imagination and overwhelm the judgment, exhibit an infinite diversity. The wisest and best of men are as open to this affliction as the weakest.

Causes. A life of care and anxiety, especially severe study, protracted exertion, and a dissipated habit, great excess in eating and drinking, immoderate use of mercury, violent purgatives, the suppression of some habitual discharge, (as the obstruction of the menses) or more important organs within the abdomen is from various causes. Treatment. The principal objects of treatment are, to remove indigestion, strengthen the body, and enliven the spirits, which may be promoted by exercise, regular hours, regular meals, pleasant conversation, and a judicious use of the SYPHON SYRUP, which is carefully regulated by the occasional use of a mild aperient. We know nothing better adapted to obtain this end, than Dr. Wm. Evans' Aperient Pills—being mild and certain in their operation. The bowels being once cleansed, his invigorating Camomile Pills, which are tonic, anodyne, and anti-spasmodic, are an infallible remedy, and without dispute have proved a great blessing to the numerous afflicted.

Some physicians have recommended a free use of mercury, but it should not be resorted to in many cases, as it greatly aggravates the symptoms.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT.

Nervous diseases, liver complaint, dyspepsia, bilious diseases, piles, consumption, coughs, colds, catarrh of blood, pain in the chest and side, ulcers, female weakness, menstrual diseases, all cases of hypochondriasis, low spirits, palpitation of the heart, nervous irritability, nervous weakness, flur alius; sexual weakness, indigestion, loss of appetite, heart burn, general debility, bodily weakness, chlorosis or green sickness, fluency, hysterical feelings, hiccups, headach, nervous, sickness, night mare, rheumatism, asthma, tic douloureux, cramp, apoplexy, and those who are victims to that most execrable disorder, Gout, will find relief from their sufferings by a course of Dr. Wm. Evans' SYPHON SYRUP.

Also, nausea, vomiting, pains in the side, limbs, head, stomach or back, dimness or confusion of sight, noises in the inside, alternate flushes of heat and chilliness, tremors, watchings, agitation, anxiety, bad dreams, &c.

PHYSICAL OFFICE, 100 CHATHAM ST. NEW YORK.

INTERESTING & ASTONISHING FACTS, are amongst the numerous Cures performed by the use of Dr. Wm. Evans' Medicine.

Principal Office, 100 Chatham Street, New York, where the Doctor may be consulted personally or by letter (post paid) from any part of the United States. Persons requiring medicines and advice, must enclose a Bank Note, or Order.

CERTIFICATES.

More Concise Proofs of the extraordinary efficacy of Dr. Wm. Evans' celebrated CAMOMILE and ANODYNE SYPHON PILLS, in alleviating afflicted mankind.—Mr. Robert Cameron, 101 Bowery. Disease, Chronic Dysentery, or Bloody Flux. Symptoms, unusual flatulency in the bowels severe griping, frequent inclination to go to stool, tenesmus, loss of appetite, nausea, vomiting, frequency of pulse, and a frequent discharge of a peculiarly foetid matter, mixed with blood, great debility, sense of burning heat, with an intolerable bearing down of the parts. Mr. Cameron is enjoying perfect health, and returned his warmest thanks for the extraordinary benefit he had received.

ASTHMA, THREE YEARS' STANDING.—Mr. Robert Monroe, Schuylkill, afflicted with the above distressing malady. Symptoms Great lassitude, flatulency, disturbed rest, nervous and aching distension of breathing, tightness and constriction across the breast, dizziness, nervous irritability and restlessness, could not lie in a horizontal position without the sensation of impending suffocation palpitation of the heart, distressing cough, costiveness, pain of the stomach, nervous debility, loss of energy, and a general prostration of every person interested in his existence or happiness, till by accident he noticed in a public paper some notice effected by Dr. Wm. Evans' Medicine in his complaint, which induced him to purchase a package of the Pills which resulted in completely removing every symptom of his disease. He wishes to say his motive for this declaration is, that those afflicted with the same or any other chronic or nervous disease, who he is happily restored, may likewise receive the same inestimable benefit.

LIVER COMPLAINT, TEN YEARS' STANDING.—Mrs. Hannah Browne, wife of Joseph Browne, North Sixth st. near Second street, Williamsburg, afflicted for the last ten years with Liver Complaint, restored to health through the treatment of Dr. Wm. Evans' SYPHON PILLS. Her symptoms were, total loss of appetite, excruciating pain of the epigastric region, great depression of spirits, languor and other symptoms of extreme debility, disturbed sleep, inordinate flow of the menses, pain in the right side, could not lie on her left side without an aggravation of the pain, urine high colored, with other symptoms indicating great derangement of the functions of the liver.

Mrs. Browne was attended by three of the first physicians, but received no relief from their medicines, till Mr. Browne procured some of Dr. Wm. Evans' invaluable preparations, which effectually relieved her of the above distressing symptoms, with others, which it is not essential to intimate.

JOSEPH BROWNE.

City and County of New York, ss.

Joseph Browne, wife of Joseph Browne, Long Island, being duly sworn, did depose and say that she has a son, forth in the within statement, to which he has subscribed his name, are just and true.

JOSEPH BROWNE.

Husband of the above named Joseph Browne.

Sworn before me this 14th day of January, 1837.

PETER PINCKNEY, Com. of Deeds.

Another recent test of the unrivalled virtue of

Dr. Wm. Evans' Medicines.—DYSPEPSIA, TEN YEARS' STANDING.—Mr. J. M. Kenzie, 170 Stanton street, was afflicted with the above complaint for ten years, which incapacitated him at intervals for the period of six years, in attempting to his business, restored to perfect health under the salutary treatment of Dr. Wm. Evans.

For a full and detailed description of the symptoms, and the manner in which the SYPHON SYRUP, and the CAMOMILE PILLS, have effected a complete cure, see the following certificate, which is a true and correct statement of the facts, as given by the patient himself, and the discovery would have been of great value to the public, as it would have shown the true nature of the disease, and the manner in which it should be treated.

JOSEPH BROWNE.

City and County of New York, ss.

Joseph Browne, wife of Joseph Browne, Long Island, being duly sworn, did depose and say that she has a son, forth in the within statement, to which he has subscribed his name, are just and true.

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NOTICE.

An Election will be held on Wednesday the 2d day of October next, at the several places of holding Elections, in each Election District of Worcester County, to vote for a member to the Congress of the United States, and a Sheriff of said County; and 4 Delegates to represent said County in the next General Assembly of Maryland, and 5 Commissioners to said County.

By order of DAVID G. ODELL, Sheriff of Worcester County.

Aug 27 1839.

For Sale.

150,000 Morns Multicolored cuttings—two buds to the cut, the roots to count for cuttings, at \$25 per thousand—to be delivered next November.

JOHN A. SANGSTON, Greensborough, Caroline Co. Md.

August 19, 1839. The Herald, Princess Anne, and Banner, Snow Hill, will publish the above till forlorn and charge the office—Dorchester Aurora.

Sept. 3rd, 1839.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE.

The subscriber has about Thirty bushels of White Spring Wheat, first rate quality, which he will dispose of, for seed wheat, on moderate terms.

LEVIN TOWNSEND.

Sept. 17th.

Dissolution

The Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of Townsend & Lafield is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons having claims against the firm are requested to call on the undersigned, and all persons indebted to the firm are requested to settle with the undersigned.

TEAGLE TOWNSEND, WILLIAM LAFIELD.

Oak Hall, June 29—1839.

THE NEW-YORKER.

The Publishers of The New-Yorker respectfully announce the commencement of a New Volume of this journal on the 21st of September next, being the eighth of the double Quarto Edition, and comprising the sixth year of its publication in the Folio or common newspaper form.

The New-Yorker is now so widely known as to render it unnecessary to state its character and its merits. Suffice it here that the work is intended to sustain the reputation of a Weekly Literary Journal not inferior in ability and standing to any other of its kind. About two-thirds of its columns are devoted to the best Original and Selected Literature, comprising Reviews, Essays, Scientific and Literary Tales, Poems, choice Extracts from New Works, Biographical and Historical Sketches, &c. &c. In this department, Critical Notices of a very high order will be given. The remaining columns will be devoted to a condensed abstract of Political and General Intelligence of the day, Domestic and Foreign. Under this head, the returns of all important Elections throughout the United States will be carefully compiled and compared with those of former Elections, so as to give a clear exhibit of the relative strength of each political party in the several States. All political movements of interest will likewise be briefly and impartially chronicled. In fine, it will be the policy of this paper to be first, useful and instructive, then agreeable and entertaining. The steady support through the last three years of an average of more than 8,000 subscribers warrants the belief that the conduct of the work has not disappointed the hopes of its friends, while it has secured the decided approval of an intelligent public. Such as it has been, it will continue to be with the exception of the additional and already secured in its Editorial department, to which it is hoped that still further strength will be added by arrangements now in progress. If a more extended and a fixed resolve to spare no labor or expense which may tend to elevate the character of their work can avail anything the undersigned are justified in cherishing a confidence that their journal will attain the same eminence in the literary world as it has already attained in the public estimation.

H. GREELEY & CO.

CONDITIONS.—The Quarto Edition of The New-Yorker is issued every Saturday evening on a large imperial sheet (25 by 40 inches) of superior paper, each number containing sixteen large pages of three columns each. This edition forms two standard volumes of 432 pages each per annum, making 864 pages in a year, excluding 52 pages of New and Popular Music of which one is given in each number. This edition is offered to subscribers at Four Dollars per annum, or Three and a Half when paid in advance. Three Copies will be sent for Ten Dollars remitted free of Postage, or Ten Copies for Thirty Dollars.

The New-Yorker, Folio Edition, is printed on a large imperial sheet (25 by 37 inches) of fine white paper, and offered to subscribers at Three Dollars per annum, or Two and a Half when paid in advance. Five Copies will be sent for Ten Dollars reaching us free of charge, and any larger number in proportion. Subscriptions to either Edition are respectfully solicited. Address H. Greeley & Co. Ann-st New-York.

THE BALTIMORE

ATHENEUM & VISITOR.

A WEEKLY FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

It is printed with new type on a sheet of mammoth size. Persons desiring to get it on the following very low terms:

3 copies, \$5

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15 " 15

20 " 20

Published and edited by T. S. ARTHUR, No. 8, North street Baltimore, Md.

BALTIMORE LITERARY MONUMENT, A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF LITERATURE

EDITED BY J. M. MURPHY AND T. S. ARTHUR.

TERMS. The MONUMENT is published monthly, at \$3 per annum to be paid in advance. Two copies will be sent for \$5, remitted free of postage. It contains 48 pages, super-royal octavo, and is embellished with music and engravings. It will make two neat volumes of 238 pages each in the year, for which an index and handsomely engraved title page will be furnished.

Published by T. S. ARTHUR, No. 8, North-st, Baltimore, Md.

BURTON'S

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

AND

AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW.

PHILADELPHIA:

THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

Wm. L. BURTON, Editor and Proprietor, OPPOSITE THE EXCHANGE, DOCK STREET.

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DONNIS, MURPHY & BONE.

TERMS.—Daily paper eight dollars per annum payable half yearly. Country paper five dollars per annum payable in advance, unless the subscription is guaranteed in the city. All new advertisements appear in both papers.

PHILADELPHIA

SATURDAY CHRONICLE.

MATHIAS & TAYLOR,

81 SOUTH SECOND STREET.

TERMS.—For six months, in advance, Three dollars. For one year, in advance, Five dollars. Ten copies for Fifteen dollars.

ATKINSON'S EVENING POST

AND

SATURDAY NEWS,

PHILADELPHIA

S. C. ATKINSON.

TERMS.—Three dollars per annum; Two dollars if paid in advance. One dollar and twenty-five cents in advance, for six months.

PROSPECTUS OF THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE, AND REPUBLICAN REVIEW.

JOHN L. SMITH, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

Throughout the civilized world the minds of men are, to an unusual degree, employed in what comes home to the business and bosoms of all, the mode in which their Governments are administered, the principles upon which they act, and the measures which they pursue. These are the topics of newspaper discussion, and of debate in our various legislative assemblies. It is, however, somewhat remarkable that in this country so few efforts have been made to sustain any periodical publication upon this principle, while in Europe, and particularly in Great Britain, politics from the staple of many of their most valuable works of this description.

The peculiar position of our country renders the present an auspicious moment for undertaking a periodical of this character. The country is arrayed in two great divisions, one of which may be denominated the Administration, the other the Opposition. The conduct of the former is encountered by it, is believed, a larger proportion of numbers, a greater portion of intelligence, and a higher grade of principle. The motives which guide the Administration party we conceive to be narrow and erroneous; the doctrines they promulgate are dangerous and pernicious—the objects they have in view, and the tendencies of their measures selfish and destructive; it is time that they be met with vigor and with system.

The gradual but obvious aggrandisement of the power of the Executive at the expense of the legislative and judicial branches of the General Government should be exposed. The systematic plans by which corruption is spreading, itself throughout the land, the principal subject of attention.

The National Magazine and Republican Review is published in monthly numbers of at least ninety-six pages each, on fine paper, with new and beautiful type, and in the most approved mechanical and typographical appearance, at the moderate price of Five Dollars a year, payable in all cases in advance, or on the delivery of the third number, without respect to persons.

Any persons forwarding ten or more subscribers, and becoming responsible for the amount of their subscriptions for the first year, shall receive a copy gratis as long as they may continue subscribers. The publisher will be responsible for all money forwarded by mail in case of miscarriage, provided the certificate of the postmaster shall be secured, and copies forwarded accordingly.

A subscriber not ordering his subscription to be discontinued at the expiration of the year, shall be considered as wishing the Review continued, and shall be forwarded and the subscription money expected on the receipt of the third number, as in the first instance.

No subscription taken for less than one year.

All communications, post paid, addressed to the publisher, at his residence, Georgetown, D. C., will receive prompt attention.

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The National Magazine and Republican Review is published in monthly numbers of at least ninety-six pages each, on fine paper, with new and beautiful type, and in the most approved mechanical and typographical appearance, at the moderate price of Five Dollars a year, payable in all cases in advance, or on the delivery of the third number, without respect to persons.

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All communications, post paid, addressed to the publisher, at his residence, Georgetown, D. C., will receive prompt attention.

JOHN L. SMITH,

Washington, D. C., March 27, 1839.

Editors of the National Magazine and Republican Review are requested to notice the above prospectus, and give this prospectus a few insertions in their respective papers, and forward copies of the same.

BROTHER JONATHAN

THE LARGEST NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD.

The proprietors of this mammoth sheet—the "Great Western" among the newspapers—have the pleasure of extending to the public a weekly periodical containing a greater amount of variety of useful and entertaining miscellany, than is to be found in any similar publication in the world.

Each number of the paper contains as large an amount of reading matter as is found in any other weekly publication, which cost \$2—and more than is contained in a volume of Irving's Columbus or Bancroft's History of America, which cost \$3 a volume and all for SIX CENTS a number or three Dollars a year.

BROTHER JONATHAN being a genuine Yankee and thinking that some things can be done as well as others, is determined to present to his readers a MEDLEY hitherto unrivaled by any other paper of the kind.

Anecdotes, Fables, Quiddities, Amusements, Geography, Romances, Allegories, History, Religion, Accidents, Jest, Sports, Biography, Learning, Spectacles, Bon Mots, Mortality, Sorrows, Conversations, Marvels, Sufferings, Crimes, Music, Tales, Dramatics, News, Trials, Drilleries, Novelties, Truths, Eratic, Oratory, Teachings, Essays, Poetry, Wisdom, Philosophy, Wit, Wonders, &c. &c. &c.

The present number is a specimen of what this Mammoth Newspaper will contain, as well in the variety and extent of its original and selected Matter, as in the style of its execution.

As a Family Newspaper, Brother Jonathan will be found to present attractions beyond any other.

He comes, the herald of noisy world, News from all nations lumbering at his back. The earliest intelligence, foreign and domestic, and the latest novelties in the Literary World, will be promptly served up for the gratification of the reader.

Strictly neutral in Politics, it will contain nothing in favor or against any party, and will be exclusively devoted to the gratification of the literary and scientific community. Strict morality, virtue, temperance, industry, good order, benevolence, and usefulness to our common country, and our fellowmen, will be advocated and inculcated in every page of Brother Jonathan.

TERMS OF BROTHER JONATHAN.

THREE DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

For Five Dollars two copies of the paper will be sent one year or one copy two years.

The Evening Teller is published every day at the same office, and is put to press at 12 o'clock meridian, in season for the great Northern, Eastern, and Southern mails, which all close at about 2 o'clock, P. M.

All Communications and Letters should be addressed, Postage Paid, to

GRISWOLD & COMPANY,

101 Nassau Street, New York City.

THE AMERICAN FARMER.

BALTIMORE MD.

Edited by JOHN S. SKINNER.

TERMS.—The "American Farmer" is published every Wednesday at \$2.50 per annum, in advance, or \$3 will invariably be charged if not paid within six months. Any one forwarding \$10, shall receive 5 copies for one year.

Communications to be directed to the Editor or Publisher, and all letters, (post paid) to be addressed to SAMUEL SASS, publisher, corner of Baltimore and North sts.

DR. W. EVANS'S CELEBRATED FEVER AND AGUE PILLS.

This widely-extended and most admirable Remedy for Fever and Ague, and other Fevers, which has already rendered such benefit, and proved a sure and speedy cure for the above named disorders, is particularly recommended to public notice.

On first feeling the premonitory symptoms occur, it is advisable to take clear thoroughly the stomach and bowels. In no way can this be better and less inconveniently effected than by taking a few doses of

DR. EVANS'S PURIFYING PILLS, the value & well-authenticated virtues of which medicine have been, and still are, too apparent to call for further comment. They tend to promote a healthy secret action of the bile, and render the system capable of receiving with benefit

THE INVIGORATING AND STRENGTHENING PILLS. DIRECTIONS ARE AS FOLLOWS:—Take four of the PURIFYING PILLS on the first accession of Fever, and continue the same number every other night, till with the additional use of the INVIGORATING PILLS, a permanent cure obtained.

Take three of the INVIGORATING PILLS in the morning, three at noon, and three in the evening, on the days when the attacks do not occur every other day.

Price One Dollar a pack containing both kinds of Pills.

SOLD AT DR. EVANS'S MEDICAL ESTABLISHMENT, 100 Chatham Street, New York City.

GEORGE M. UPSHUR, Snow Hill Md.

THE BARON VON HUTCHLER HERB PILLS.

These are composed of Herbs, which exert a specific action upon the heart, give an impulse or strength to the arterial system, the blood is quickened and equalized in its circulation through all the vessels, whether of the skin, the parts situated internally, or the extremities; and as all the secretions of the body are drawn from the blood, there is a consequent increase of the vitality of the system, the blood is purified, and the body resumes a healthy state.

These Pills, after much anxious toil and research, having been brought by the Proprietor to the present state of perfection, supersede the use of the innumerable other medicines; and are so well adapted to the frame, that the use of them, by maintaining the body in its due performance of its functions, and preserving the vitality of the system, the blood is purified, and the body resumes a healthy state.

They are so compounded, that by strengthening and equalizing the action of the heart, liver, and other viscera, they expel the bad, acrid, morbid matter, which renders the blood impure, out of the circulation, thro' the excretory ducts into the passage of the bowels, so that by the brisk or slight evacuations, which may be regulated by the doses of the HERB PILLS, always remembering that while the evacuations are going on, the bowels are kept up, the blood is purified, and the body resumes a healthy state.

Steady perseverance in the use of the Herb Pills will undoubtedly effect a cure even in the most acute or obstinate disease; but in such cases the dose may be augmented, according to the inveteracy of the disease; these Pills being so admirably adapted to the constitution, that they may be taken at all times.

In all cases of Hypochondriacism; Low Spirits, Palpitation, Nervous Irritability, Nervous Weakness, Flour Abuse, Seminal Weakness, Indigestion, Loss of appetite, Flatulency, Heartburn, General Debility, Bodily Weakness, Chlorosis, or Green Sickness, Pleurisy or Hysterical Faintings, Frequent Vomiting, Pains in the Side, Limbs, Head, Stomach or Back, Dimness or Confusion of Sight, Noises in the Inside, alternate Flushings of Heat and Chillsiness, Tremors, Watchings, Agitation, Anxiety, Bad Dreams, Spasms, will in every case be relieved by an occasional dose of the Herb Pills.

One of the most dangerous epochs to females is at the change of life; and it is then they require a medicine which will so invigorate their circulations, and thus strengthen their constitution as may enable them to withstand the shock. This medicine is the Baron Von Hutchler Herb Pills.

Those who have the care and education of females, whether the studious or the sedentary part of the community, should never be without a supply of Herb Pills, which remove disorders in the head, invigorate the mind, strengthen the memory, improve the memory, and enliven the imagination.

When the Nervous System has been too largely drawn upon or overstrained, nothing is better to correct and invigorate the drooping constitution than these Pills.

DIRECTIONS. Baron Von Hutchler Herb Pills are to be taken in the morning and night, when the Stomach is full or the Bowels constive, sufficient to operate twice or three times. The dose may be from three to twelve or more, according to the case.

General Depot for the Baron Von Hutchler Herb Pills, 100 Chatham st. New York.

The following are among many cures performed by the superior efficacy of Baron Von Hutchler Herb Pills:

Liver Complaint, five years standing.

Mrs. Phoebe Morris of North Sixth street, Williamsburg afflicted for the last five years with Liver Complaint was completely restored to health by the use of the Baron Von Hutchler Herb Pills. Symptoms: habitual costiveness, total loss of appetite, constant pain in the right side, disturbed sleep, dimness of vision, coldness and weakness of the extremities, emaciation, heartburn, disturbed rest, frightful dreams, flying pains in the chest, side and back, countenance disliking for society or conversation, great lassitude upon the least exertion, and completely unable to attend to any business. I had applied to many eminent physicians, but could find no relief, and despaired of ever being cured. Was advised by a friend to make use of Baron Von Hutchler Herb Pills, the first dose of which gave him great relief, and by persevering in taking the pills according to the directions, for six months, was perfectly restored to health and the enjoyment of his family and friends.

Dyspepsia, eight years standing cured by the use of the celebrated Baron Von Hutchler Herb Pills. Capt. J. Davis of the ship William was labouring under the following symptoms, viz: violent pain in the stomach after eating great pain in the head, vomiting up all his food, heartburn, dimness of vision, great languor, countenance, and so debilitated as to be unable to attend to any business; could find no relief until after he commenced using Baron Von Hutchler Herb Pills, from which he found great relief in a few days and in a few weeks was perfectly cured, and recommends every person similarly afflicted to immediately commence using the Herb Pills.

Cure of Nervous and Bilious Affection. TAKE NOTICE.—Mr. Elias Shaffer of the town of Westerlo, county of Albany was for above 10

years troubled with a nervous and bilious affection which for 7 years rendered him unable to attend to business, and during the last three years of his illness was confined to the house. His symptoms were dizziness, pain in the head and side, palpitation of the heart, loss of appetite, &c. After expending during his confinement nearly three hundred dollars without any permanent relief, he by accident noticed an advertisement of Baron Von Hutchler Herb Pills & was consequently induced to make trial of them. After using them about a fortnight, he was able to walk out, in four months he could attend to business, and considered his disease entirely removed. The above information was given to the subscriber by Mr. Shaffer himself there can therefore be no deception.

SILAS AMBLER.

For sale by GEORGE M. UPSHUR, Snow Hill, THOS. H. D. WILSON & SONS, Boston, S. & E. P. LECOMPT, Cambridge, JNO. H. STEWART, Princess Anne, PARSONS & GORDY, Salisbury.

Gabriel D. Clark,



PRACTICAL CLOCK & WATCH MAKER,

AT HIS OLD STAND,

No. 1, WATER STREET,

Head of Chesapeake,

BALTIMORE.

Respectfully informs his friends that he devotes his attention to selling and repairing

WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SILVER

WARE.

Of every description, and now offers for sale splendid GOLD & SILVER, PATENT LEVER AND PLAIN WATCHES, which cannot be excelled in workmanship, also silver Table and tea Spoons, in large quantities, fine Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Spectacles to suit all ages, mantle Clocks, gold and silver Guard and Fob Chains, Guard Keys, gold and silver Pencil Cases, Thimbles, Butter Knives, Carvers and Plated Ware, German Silver Spoons, of fine quality, also Warranted Patent 3 day Timepieces, also 10 day Timepieces, and 30 hour clocks, all of which will be sold at moderate prices. My country friends are invited to call. All orders from them shall be punctually attended to.

Highest prices given for Gold and Silver, in goods or cash.

Recollect No. 1 WATER STREET, Head of Chesapeake.

June 18th, 1839—13.

SNOW HILL

HOTEL.

WILLIAM H. MARSHALL

Respectfully informs the public, that he has taken the

NEW HOTEL, IN SNOW-HILL

(formerly occupied by Mr. Jos. D. Given),

and is now prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with a call.

His table will always be supplied with the best of the market can afford, and his Bar with the choicest liquors. His Stables and proencoder are excellent, and his Outlets attentive.

Boarders will be taken by the day, week, month, or year, on moderate terms.

Dec. 4th, 1838.—13

CHARLES T. REW.

Respectfully informs his friends, and the public generally, that he has established in Snow Hill, a shop for the execution of all kinds of black-smith work.

Any thing intrusted to him will be performed in a neat and substantial manner. His workmen shall be of the first ability.

Nov. 20th, 1838.

BOOT & SHOE

MAKER.

GEORGE H. CHRISTOPHER returns his thanks to his friends for the patronage he has received heretofore, and would inform them, and the public, that he has just returned from Baltimore, with a large assortment of first rate materials, for the manufacture of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and shoes.

He has procured from Baltimore a skillful, journeyman expressly for Ladies' work, and is now prepared to execute all manner of work, in his line, at the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms.

He has on hand an assortment of excellent sole and upper leather, which he will dispose of cheap. He intends hereafter to keep a regular supply of all kinds.

N. B. An apprentice to the above business is wanted. May 7th, 1838.

New Spring Goods.

GEO. H. UPSHUR.

RESPECTFULLY invites the public to call and examine his fine assortment of

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,

HARDWARE, GROCERIES, &c.

which he has just opened at his store on Pearl Street. They were purchased with regard to cheapness and selected with great care, and cannot fail to please whoever may favor him with a call. He particularly invites the ladies to call and examine his stock of fancy articles, &c.

April 23rd, 1839.

THE WEEKLY SUN,

BALTIMORE, MD.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

At the Corner of Gay and Baltimore sts.

BY A. S. ABELL & CO.

Terms \$1.50 per annum, in advance.

THE SOUTHERN SILK MANUAL

AND

FARMERS' MAGAZINE,

Devoted to the interests of the Silk Culture in the Southern and Western States.

E. YATES REESE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Price one dollar per annum, or six copies for five dollars. Payable in advance.



A CATALOGUE OF REASONS FOR USING DR. PETER'S VEGETABLE PILLS.

1. Because experience has established their merits and decided them to be the best, also the most popular of modern medical discoveries.

2. Because they are composed of simples which have the power to do good in an immense number of cases, without possessing the means to do injury in any.

3. Because they are not a quick medicine, but the salutary compound of a regular physician, who has made a profession the study of his life; and are therefore recommended as a standard family medicine by the regular faculty.

4. Because—(and this fact is of the utmost importance)—ladies in a certain situation may take them (not more than two or three at a time however) without in the slightest degree incurring the hazard of abortion. Were the virtues of Peter's Vegetable Pills confined to this desirable end alone, it would give them a decided advantage over every other medicine of all competitors, as in no case is there more danger to be apprehended, or for which so few remedies have been discovered, as the one referred to. And also because of their soothing influence on young ladies while suffering under the usual changes of life, as directed by the laws of nature.

5. Because they are not unpleasant to take, nor disgusting to retain, while they are most effective to operate; and produce neither nausea sickness, nor griping.

6. Because their composition is such, that they are equally applicable to the usual diseases of warm, cold or temperate climates; and will retain their virtues unaltered any length of time, and in any part of the world.

7. Because while they are so efficient in their operations with adults, they may at the same time be administered to children, and even to infants, in small quantities, half a pill for instance, without a slightest danger.

The Worcester Banner.



VOL. I.

SNOW-HILL, WORCESTER COUNTY, MD. TUESDAY, OCTOBER 8th. 1839.

NUM. XLVIII.

WALTER P. SNOW. TERMS.

THE WORCESTER BANNER will be published weekly, at three dollars per annum; to be satisfied by two dollars and fifty cents in advance. One dollar and fifty cents, in advance, for six months. No subscription will be taken for a shorter time than six months; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the Editor. All subscriptions will be continued unless an order to the contrary is received.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Not exceeding sixteen lines, inserted three times for one dollar; for each subsequent insertion twenty five cents payable in advance. When not limited, they will be continued until forbidden. In announcing candidates for office, each name will be charged as a separate advertisement.

Communications to receive attention, must have the postage paid.

POETICAL.

CHARADE.

BY THE LATE W. P. SNOW.

He talked of dangers and of darts,
Of passions and of pains,
Of weeping eyes and wounded hearts,
Of kisses and of chains;
He said, though love was kin to grief,
He was not born to grieve;
He said, though many ruel belief,
She safely might believe,
But will the lady shock her head,
And swear, by sea and may,
My whole was all that he had said,
And all that he could say.

He said, my first—whose silent ear
Was slowly wandering by,
Vailed in vapor dark and far,
Through the unfathomed sky—
Was like the smile whose rosy light
Across her young lips passed,
Yet old it was not half so bright,
It shone not half so fast;
But still the lady shook her head,
And swore, by sea and may,
My whole was all that he had said,
And all that he could say.

And then he set a cypress wreath
Upon his raven hair,
And drew his rapier from its sheath,
Which made the lady stare;
And said, his life-blood's purple flow
My second thought should dim,
If she be loved and worshipped so,
Would only weep for him;
But still the lady shook her head,
And swore, by sea and may,
My whole was all that he had said,
And all that he could say.

From the solution—moonshine—we confess that we only exercise our privilege of guessing; and therefore, our readers are at liberty to find a better key, if their ingenuity can furnish it.

From Burton's Gentleman's Magazine.

THE PRIVATEER.

A TALE OF THE LATE AMERICAN WAR.

It was near midnight, when the innard light faintly told its whereabouts, that a fore-castle cot-rie were listening mutely to a yarn of bloody interest. At the tragic denouement the superstitious Peter leaped from the circle, unable to stand any more, and leaned upon the weather waist. Something between a groan and a laugh escaped him, and he started aghast, for it was mysteriously answered. He listened for a dubious moment, when a stealthy "Hard aloof" was whispered in his harbor ear, and he heard an abrupt dashing of waves and the heavy boom of filling canvass.

"Sail to windward!" he lustily sung, at the same moment that a tall spectral mass of spars and rigging loomed out of the darkness jam a-beam. There was a cry and a bustle on the Sea-Gull's deck, but it was drowned in a tremendous crash, as the cut-water of the strange sail stove in the quarter waist, and her flying-jib-boom became entangled in the fore-shrouds.

Quick as lightning a band of armed men were jumping aboard, when at the instant a wave leaped up between the vessels, dashing them apart like the arms of a strong man, and leaving the wreck of the jib-boom dangling overboard. A plunge or two, and a gurgling shriek, told that some had sprung too late and fallen short. The boarders quailed at that appalling cry—victory was yet in their grasp;—to have locked the hatches and mastered the watch would have been the work of a moment, but that precious moment was lost in hesitation. There they stood—few and awed on that narrow deck—their own vessel gone ahead, and the drowning yell of their comrades ringing in their ears. It was only for an instant. The astonished crew of the Sea-Gull threw themselves on deck at the fierce commands of their leader, to be attacked by an enemy scarcely twenty in number. That bloody fray was over in a moment. Scorning the call to surrender, the foiled and maddened boarders were cut down to a man, hardly knowing whether by friends or enemies.

"Short and sweet"—tauntingly laughed the dark captain—"they are British hounds, I see—but where did they come from?"

"From the Tiger," exultingly answered De Berrian, from the deck, as he unlocked the death-clasp of a fallen foe, and stood upon his feet.

"Ha!" shouted Parole, "how do you know?" "Here is my friend, Juan De Alva," replied De Berrian, lifting the huge limber corpse by the open bosom of the shirt, and showing the savage moustached face of the Spaniard—"a prosperous cruise to Port Brimstone," he added, and the dead was plunged heavily overboard.

A shout now arose—there was no answer, and the darkness was so intense that the mysterious assailant could no where be seen. "Beat to quarters," ordered the captain—"run out the cannonades there—clear away the long gun!"

Hardly had he spoken, when a broadside from the lurking enemy came crashing through the rigging. The blaze of her guns lighted for a lurid moment the tall fleet-looking Tiger, covered with British colors. She was luffing on the starboard bow. The Sea-Gull fell to leeward, returning a raking fire. Again the Tiger opened, and the cannonade was instantly rapid and furious on both sides. Firing by the momentary flash of their guns, but little damage was sustained. Captain Parole's blood was up; he gave the order to haul to windward, and lay alongside. The Sea-Gull answered not her helm, for it was suddenly and awfully calm. The buoyant brig rocked helplessly on the dead sea, and the airless sails flapped without life on the creaking spars.

The warning of that calm was not to be mistaken. By mutual consent, the enemies left their guns. Captain Parole looked around the sky for a moment, ordered every sail to be taken in, and even the top-masts and lighter spars to be hoisted. Many young sailors started at these orders, for they foretold a struggle with fiercer enemy than man.

"Bear a hand, my lads,"—commanded the cool and inflexible captain—"we have plenty of sea room, and the Sea-Gull is at home in a hurricane. When it is over she will feed on the carcass of the Tiger."

"Well, eh?" ejaculated Peter, as he reached the yard-arm; "can't see nothing—Tiger don't shine him eyes dis night. Hab saw many dark night fore dis, but dis do take de shine off 'em all!"

"Avast there oakum hide," roared a seaman—"the old port admiral of the Styx has piped a court martial to overhaul you for that desertion. D'ye see that hell of a cloud yonder?—why that's the constable and his gag coming after you. Halloo, there goes a blue light!"

It was a glimmer of lightning that dimly traced the rigging around him; a far lurid flash like damp powder straggled away on the grim ocean's edge—then another, nearer and brighter, flared up through an embattled array of ponderous clouds. The signal was instantly answered from the whole line of the horizon, till the sky was sheeted far and near like the burning of a city under a pall of funeral smoke. The dread army was in motion on its path of death—the thunder came rumbling with a distant tramp like the cumbersome rattle of artillery. Every thing aloft was snug. Captain Parole took the wheel, and ordered the standing jib to be hoisted, and the men to stand by with the down-haul. It was done, and then the enemies were reeling and dipping their yard-arms within musket shot of each other; their crowded decks, grim cannon, painted masts, and copper bottoms glancing in the vivid lightning.

A mass of ragged skirmishing clouds flew overhead, and next came the vast opaque body, shooting up in tremendous pillars, and whirling grandly along. The stunning howl of the storm was terribly distinct. All was blaze and deafening bursts—the sea was levelled into a foaming plain, for the tornado's path was but a quarter of a mile distant.

"Down jib!" thundered the American captain, when the first mad puff twisted the brig safely before the gale. More terrific than the earthquake's age-pent fury was the burst that followed.

The Sea-Gull trembled from topmast to keel, and bounded away like the fawn starting from the ravine's brink. The wind screamed its shrillest note, and the zigzag glare of the lightning ran down the reeking shrouds, and hissed upon the spray. Immense sheets of spray whirled above in a race with sweeping clouds, and fell conquered on the buried vessel. Torrents of rain brawled upon the decks, and towering foam-cliffs sprung unseen astern and broke impetuously over her—but the Sea-Gull rose again and shook her dripping pinions unharmed.

With a hand of iron, her captain bore upon the helm; his cap was blown away, and his heavy hair parted over the forehead and streamed flat upon his cheeks. His eye was lit with that strange excitement that finds companionship in the terrible. Fearless and exulting, the commander pointed over the quarter, and there, at a cable's length, the Tiger was bursting from a shroud of foam like the dead of the ocean at the last day. Her large white topsails were rent in ribbons from the yards, and playing with the lightning's blaze. She bore herself gallantly through, and strode away in defiance. Faster than the fleetest wave the enemies scudded sideways. It was a terrific moment; yet strange to say, fierce passions were then at work. At one of the frightful pauses of the hurricane, the privateers exchanged broadsides. The deluging rain had ceased as suddenly as it came, and for an hour they fired at every chance, the lightning showing the mark. The furious wind at length somewhat abated, and the thirsting enemies bore up a point to close, and end the combat by the bloody method of boarding. The waves were short and tremendous, and the guns could not be worked. It seemed a reckless attempt to lay alongside; but the only fear of either was that the other might escape.

Captain Parole called his ready men around him. He stood by the wheel, dressed in a shining boarding cap, light pumps, close fitting shirt, and trousers girded very low in the waist with a sabre belt, in which were thrust two pair of long, glittering pistols. He drew a large and splendidly mounted sabre, which he stuck quivering in the deck beside him; his right hand fell

upon the hilt, and his full chest swelled as he cast a flashing glance on that array. "Men," he spoke in a voice of deepest volume, "there are graves in the sand for some of us; our foes are as eager as we—I lead the boarders—I want fifteen or twenty men for a post of honor."

With a thrilling cheer the number was instantly made up, and the second lieutenant, a youth of fire, stood at their head.

"Away to the fore-top," proudly continued the captain, "and spring into their rigging when we grapple. When I shout 'Ironsides,' drop to the deck, and receive the arms of the prisoners, or bury me in the ocean."

The men bounded away, their perilous duty. The heavy armed boarders stood close and eager, and the hostile vessels were rapidly closing. It was a scene of sublime and fearful interest. "Ready there, gunners," was the cry as their yard-arms cracked together, and each shot forth a last and deadly broadside. On the next wave, the Sea-Gull and the Tiger grappled fore and aft.

With a bound and shout, Captain Parole touched the Tiger's deck amidships, followed by about forty of his crew. They stood for a moment on the open main deck between two dark bodies of men, who were about to board the Sea-Gull fore and aft at once. A rank of musketry forward wheeled and fired with their gleaming barrels thrust into the faces of the boarders; the murderous discharge flung many to the deck, and the flash revealed a strong boy of men behind, wedged together, and grim with steel. Captain Parole loudly cheered and fired a shot, when the Americans saw the mass of men behind bursting through the opened ranks of the now useless musketry, sabre in hand. They were led by a whiskered giant in a captain's uniform. At the same fierce whoop and bound the foes met like whirlwinds; as each American crossed steel with his man he thrust a pistol to his throat and fired—they were clashing with the second rank.

"Away there, boarders!" shouted the British leader to the corps on the quarter deck—"board! board! and the game is up!—leave us to do honor to these rogues."

But the manœuvre was anticipated. The yelling Tigers were crouching for a spring, when the Sea-Gulls pounced upon them dozen after dozen, till there was hardly room to whirl a sabre on the slippery deck. In a moment the crowded schooner was an arena of most desperate fighting—a hundred and fifty men were engaged in a close and deadly struggle.

When the ghastly lightning flashed again, the thick blood was jetting and bubbling from the scuppers.

"Ironsides!" now thundered Parole, more hoarsely than the howl of the storm.

"Ironsides! We are coming! Hurrah!" echoed the young De Berrian from the quarter deck, as, with Peter foreveer by his side, he fought with a nervous and powerful arm. The stirring watchword rang again from around and aloft, answered terribly by the deafening yell of the enemy. The battle swept on, darker, moodier, yet the party in the rigging came not. They had been intercepted by a nest of Tigers on the same errand. Curses and the ringing of sabres—scattering shots, and often a dead body falling with a whirl in the struggle below, or plunging singly overboard, gave evidence of a savage fight aloft. Long, long, was that battle undecided.

The screams of rage and pain sounding above the brawl of the tempest—the infernal groans, and ever and anon the blueish glare of lightning, or the white flash of fire-arm, disclosing hideously uplifted sabres, faces begrimed and fierce and bloody men locked, falling, stiffening in death, displayed a level of fiends rather than a human fight.

Struggling about the forward hatch, and vainly contending with superior numbers, was the American leader and his band. The unheeded slain were cumbering the deck, yet no shout of victory rang over the din. Parole was in his element, and at every stroke of his terrible sabre he yelled the dark oath of his blighted youth.

"The wedge—the wedge—give them the wedge!" he shouted, & leaped before his men as they ranged away in a triangular body behind him. "Well done my boys drive on!" and, almost alone, he cleared a horrid path through the astonished ranks. Few men could follow him in that reckless feat. The mad captain turned when no enemy stood before him, and at once he saw the fatal error of his success. Part of his men were surrounded away amid the foe, and those that gathered beside him were panned and few. For the first time that strange man felt fear; yet when his tremendous voice shouted again, "Keep together my brave boys, and mow down the gang way," there was not a quiver in its tone. The work was impossible to all but him.

The British were furious and unshaken; in another moment all would be lost. In that agonizing thought the American captain was fast losing self-command. The dying cries of his beloved men heretofore of reason; he was maddened, and the time of the prodigy of his valor had arrived. At once, as if the resistless lightning dwelt in his single arm, he bounded away, and fought with the headlong fury of a maniac.

"Clear the deck, or sink with the dogs in their kennel," he thundered, cleaving down a heavy Briton who sought to grasp with him. The taunt went alike to friend and foe; for, at once, from both sides, a sickening shout of "No quarter," rent the air. The tall British commander, in the hellish struggle that ensued, sin-

gled out the American, and the fire whizzed from their sabres.

"Dogs are we," muttered the Briton through his clenched teeth, "then thus we throttle midnight thieves."

"Dogs ye are!" roared the infuriated Parole, hurling his discharged pistol in the other's face, and ere he could recover, the American swept his skull skimming overboard, and stamped on the prostrate body. Like a tortured fiend unbound, Parole now burst upon the contending mass. Fighting in his frenzied might, an invisible power seemed to guard him. Pistols blazed in his face, and reeking sabres shivered over his head, yet he coursed without a scar.

It was a last and critical moment when a struggling body of Tigers came running forward, and a stirring hurrah of victory rang from the quarter deck. In the wild chorus, mingled the deep-toned voice of De Berrian, cheering to the rescue of their captain and his followers. They were not a moment too soon, for Parole was singly engaged with a host, and the rest were surrounded, beaten, and falling at every blow. The impetuous victors hurried themselves upon the British rear, and then came the last dread struggle of war. It was the crisis—it was past; the vanquished and bleeding Britons threw down their sabres at the offer of quarter, only when they could not raise an unwounded arm.

And again that wild, screeching, unearthly yell of victory echoed over the dismal ocean. A fainter answer went up from the shrouds, and seven mutilated Americans staggered to the deck and fell into the arms of their comrades. They were all that lived of the intrepid corps that were posted in the foretop. They came alone, which told the story of their bloody victory—their young lieutenant came not with them.

SPRING WHEAT—TREE CORN—SUCKERING CORN.

CAMBRIDGE, Md., Sept. 17, 1839.

To the Editor of the American Farmer;
Dear Sir—I hold it incumbent upon every member of the Agricultural community, to report such of his experiments as he believes have been fairly made, and which may go to refute or confirm either new or old opinions of the value of new, or old crops, or the modes of their culture.

Differing with some of the best advocates of agriculture, including some able periodicals, "in the propriety of their broad proscription of new crops, and modes as *highly and unsuitable*," I may have been sufficiently collated and offered to the public, and believing that the spirit of novelty, tho' often perverted to the sinister purpose of a profitable deception, for personal interests, yet is one pre-eminently promotive of general good, and therefore should not be repressed, but encouraged;—and, that individual experience of their truth, or error, should be freely communicated—I take the liberty, under these impressions, to say, that upon the problem of "spring wheat," I have made experiments the last year, and the present, with the "Italian," and the "Siberian," and the "Tuscan," under favorable circumstances, as to season, soil and culture, and at different periods of seeding. The result has afforded unequivocal evidence of its total *worthlessness* in the region of Dorchester county, Md. and all who have tried it here will echo this sentiment.

I have, the present year, made a small experiment of one ear of the "China Tree Corn;" on the 17th April I planted the ear containing five hundred grains, in drills 5 feet apart, 18 inches in the drill, and one grain at a point; having previously ploughed, and rolled the ground, my only implement was the "Cultivator," excepting only one light ploughing about the middle of June, as is my usual practice. By the middle of August, it was sufficiently matured for meal; at least two months earlier than our ordinary sorts—and upon gathering, the product was nearly one thousand ears, generally larger than the one planted; tho' many, as usual, smaller, and a few rotten from the excessive rains.

I fully believe had I not consented to adopt the very erroneous directions of Thornburn, of whom I purchased it, "to leave the suckers," I would have made much more; as they had no good corn on them, and exhausted the main stock.

By the bye, I have observed in your last "Farmer," a communication from Mr. Watkins, recommending, under the excellent authority of Mr. Macon, of N. C., also his own experience, the practice of leaving the suckers of corn.

Man is too apt to generalize, hastily—I have no doubt Mr. Macon and Mr. Watkins have had some cases, apparently indicating the propriety of this practice—some incidents, unobserved, may have deceived them—one or two cases will not justify a general conclusion—and especially, when adversary to ordinary experience, and as it would seem, in this case, to the ordinary precepts of physiological reasoning.

Having before seen this practice recommended, some years ago, I have given it a fair trial, and this year another, and always with an unfavorable result.

Being informed that the N. E. yellow eight row corn, which I had grown a few acres of, the last two years, succeeded best, under the non-suckering practice, I have, the present year, a very favorable one for it "from the plentiful showers," cultivated five acres of it, leaving the suckers—and five acres, removing them; though the first has, decidedly, the best land, and they have had the same culture, yet the unsuckered is quite inferior, obviously in its product: the

suckers bearing, with few exceptions, rubbings only; and but few of them—and it seems quite reasonable, that a multiplied progeny from one parental source, and one nutrient point, should not be as well supplied, with nutriment—as a small family.

Under a conviction of this truth, I advocate multiplying the parental stocks of wheat; that is, thicker seeding, than usual, and trusting less to the branching; confident, that the more nutrient points, in proportion to the stocks, the more will be the supply of nutriment, in proportion to the demand.

Excuse these desultory remarks, and believe me, yours, &c.
JOSEPH E. MUSE.

From the Baltimore American. THE EGLINTON TOURNAMENT.

Long descriptions of the tournament which took place at Eglintoun Castle, are given in the English papers. In the Liverpool Albion, five closely printed columns are taken up with the details of the affair. Preparations for the sport appear to have engrossed the attention, not only of those immediately connected with it, but of the whole kingdom for weeks. The tiling ground was furnished with seats and pavilions on a magnificent scale. Crowds of nobility and fashionable people were gathered to witness the scene; all the houses in the neighborhood had been hired for months beforehand, and provisions rose at the time more than five hundred per cent. The first day was by no means auspicious. A pleting rain not only prevented the amusement, but drenched the visitors, and overwhelmed the dinner which had been prepared in the tents erected near the castle. On the succeeding day there were passages at arms by several of the knights, but the severity of the storm having flooded the pavilions there was neither banquet nor ball. The third day the weather was favorable and the tiling was conducted with great spirit.

The Marquis of Waterford figured as the "Knight of the Dragon," and in a tilt with Lord Alford, came off the victor—the "Queen of Beauty," Lady Seymour, commending him as "a good and courageous knight!"

A Glasgow paper gives the following account of the appearance and dresses of some of the Knights.

"Lord Eglintoun, the 'Lord of the Tournament,' wore a splendid suit of armour, which was, in a manner, covered with gold, and richly chased. His horse, though not a powerful animal, was a very spirited one, and richly caparisoned. The noble earl seemed to take great delight in caracoling round the lists, and was, as we have already stated, received every where with cheers. 'The King of the Tournament,' Lord Londonderry was the most uncourtly looking knight in the field. His lordship certainly does not appear to much advantage on horse back; he leaned towards the mane of his horse very much in the posture of a person who had never been on horseback before, and who was afraid lest, at every movement of the animal, he should be thrown in the mud. He sported a robe of black velvet, over a lower dress of ermine, and wore his coronet set with variegated plumes. The Marquis of Waterford, who appeared as the Knight of the Dragon, had the oldest armour in the field, being of the reign of Richard the Third. It was a suit of polished steel, fluted. His horse was caparisoned in blue and white, Lord Glenlyon, the 'Knight of Gael,' was of course attended by his Athol 'followers,' a body of men whom it would be difficult to match in this or any other country. It was, however, rather difficult to account for this Celtic appendage in a tournament, as we believe no instance can be given in which either Highlander or Lowlander ever appeared in the Highland dress at a tourney before.

Of course, the "Queen of Beauty" was an important personage in the ceremonies. She, and her ladies in waiting, are thus described: "The Queen of Beauty, and her guard of lady archers in green velvet dresses, trimmed with ermine, now rode their palfreys. The Queen herself wore a coronet and caul of gold net work richly gilt, over the neck and breast, a crimson robe trimmed with ermine and richly embroidered gauds. Miss McDonald, lady in waiting on the Queen, wore a rich crimson velvet dress, trimmed with ermine which was much praised. Lady Montgomery was attired in a black velvet dress, richly trimmed with gold.

The Countess of Mexborough wore an eastern costume, which attracted much attention, as did also a very handsome dress worn by Miss Stuart de Rothsay."

The tiling could not have been very furious. A London paper thus speaks of it:

"The tiling was then commenced. Two knights ran towards each other, at a very moderate pace, indeed, attempted to poke each other with their poles, misnamed lances, in a manner so utterly harmless that a child need scarcely have dreaded the encounter.—The poles appeared to be made of the most fragrant wood that could be got, and they generally fell in two at a very slight stroke.—Not a single knight was unhorsed, or even made to reel in his saddle, and the soft sawdust might very well have been dispensed with.

A Simple Preparation for Analyzing Soils. —1 oz. of muriatic acid, 3 oz. water—Pour the acid to the water, and put in the substance to be tried. If effervescence takes place there is lime—if not, not.

Be careful that the phial or vessels containing the acid does not get broke.



WORCESTER BANNER

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1839.

THE ELECTION.—The day of election passed off very quietly in all parts of the county, without any commotion or disturbance, or the exhibition of much party excitement. The Whig party succeeded in electing all the nominees, with the exception of one commissioner, from the 5th, 6th, and 8th election districts. The following are the official returns.

FOR CONGRESS.		
DISTS.	DENNIS.	STEWART.
1st.	250	84
2nd.	134	145
3rd.	238	204
4th.	202	90
5th.	58	84
6th.	11	107
7th.	105	50
8th.	21	111
1069		875
Dennis' Majority		194
Mr. Donohoe received 6 votes.		

FOR SHERIFF.		
DISTS.	MARSHALL.	WILLIAMS.
1st.	320	73
2nd.	253	57
3rd.	394	70
4th.	204	157
5th.	25	118
6th.	109	3
7th.	142	64
8th.	79	24
1526		666
Marshall's Majority		860

Mr. Williams withdrew from the contest, some weeks since, and was only voted for, that he might come in, in case any accident should prevent the other from serving.

FOR THE ASSEMBLY.				
WHIG NOMINATION.				
DISTS.	DAVY.	STEWART.	SPENCE.	HEARNS.
1st.	232	237	235	261
2nd.	138	138	161	149
3rd.	446	303	250	254
4th.	210	211	206	207
5th.	64	65	63	65
6th.	13	16	23	13
7th.	90	133	137	106
8th.	18	17	18	21
1211		1120	1093	1076

INDEPENDENT.		
DISTS.	FORBES.	ROACH.
1st.	72	83
2nd.	120	152
3rd.	203	61
4th.	67	46
5th.	74	74
6th.	99	101
7th.	47	63
8th.	65	74
747		654

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.	
1st, 2nd, & 7th Districts.	
Roland Evans,*	405
James Powell,*	415
James M. Holland,	394
Zadok Powell,	275
3rd, & 4th Districts.	
William Shawell,*	548
James Fooks of D.,*	477
John Dennis of T.,	291
5th, 6th, & 8th Districts.	
Levin G. Irving,*	314
Wm. H. Wailes,*	66
*Elected.	

KILLED.—A woman named Sarah Ann Peate was shot last week in Philadelphia, by her own father, a man named Wood. A coroner's inquest was held and the verdict rendered accordingly. From testimony offered there appears no doubt that he was a maniac at the time the deed was committed. The affair has occasioned great excitement. His counsel have published a card requesting a suspension of public opinion until all the circumstances are known.

Query.—We should very much like to know whether the application for admission, as a member to the "Worcester Ugly Club," did actually come from our friend of the "Centerville Sentinel," or from some wag, who has "come over" the Society, in the way of a hoax. We did not, at first, doubt the authorship of the letter; but when we came to examine the accompanying lithograph, the representative of his Editorship, our credulity was startled. Such a child of nature, our eyes never squinted at;

as for looking at it, in a strait forward, honest manner, that was out of the question. It might have intended as a fancy sketch of sin;—or a child's idea of "Old Scratch," transferred to paper. In fact, comparison fail to do justice to the drawing; it must be seen to be appreciated. When it was submitted to the society, with an apology for the absence of the original, in astonishment and admiration, who held it his length, for a time; but when the Secretary had finished reading the application for membership, "cheerful murmur" echoed to his words, "applause," in rejoicing, at such an invaluable acquisition to the before unparalleled merits of the society.

Now that we have stated thus much, we wish our friend of the Sentinel to come out and let us know if he really did forward the application; and, more especially, if the representation received here a just and true account of his lucky phiz.

A TRULING MISTAKE.—The Centerville Sentinel says, that a man named Rallion was severely stabbed, in Snow Hill, by another named Melvin; who is now in jail. Be a little more particular friend. "It was Melvin that was stabbed, and Rallion is in jail; but this is a slight mistake, to any other than the parties concerned. Again, the affray occurred in Matoponi, and not in Snow Hill; we do not permit such 'skrimmages' in our orderly town.

AGRICULTURAL FAIR.—An Agricultural Fair will be held at Ellicott's Mills, on the Western Shore of this State, on the 30th of the present month. It is to be somewhat different from the "Shows," which are common. Its object is to establish a kind of "Farmer's Exchange," where they may meet to interchange opinion, and communicate the results of experience. Liver stock, and produce generally will be exhibited for sale. A Cattle Show, as it is usually termed, will be held at Easton, on this Shore, about the 25th inst.; premiums are offered for various articles. The tendency of all such exhibitions is to foster a spirit of improvement, by encouraging emulation. If properly conducted much good must result from them. When will the Farmers in this part of the State awake to the importance of attending to their own interests? Every other class has some means of acting in concert, except the farmers. Such conventions will be a means of producing unity among them, and afford an opportunity of disseminating the result of experience, which would otherwise sleep with the experiment. In England such Societies are common, and much good is found to proceed from them.

THE ELECTIONS.—We have not yet received the regular returns from the State. Slips from Baltimore however render it certain that she has gone for the Administration by a majority of from 3,000 to 5,000 votes.

The members to Congress stand 5 V. B. men to 3 Whigs viz:

V. B.	W.
Worthington,	Jennifer,
F. Thomas,	Dennis,
Carroll,	Wm. Cost Johnson,
Hillen,	
P. F. Thomas.	

In the Legislature the Administration party have elected 43, the Whigs, 30, and there is one tie.

In this Congressional district it is said that Dennis' Majority is somewhere between 350 and 400. These returns have been received from good authority and are undoubtedly correct.

A MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.—The Sun of yesterday contained a singular statement of a Physician in Old Town having been called up on Friday morning before day, and required to dress the wound of a gentleman who had been stabbed, and who was brought in a carriage to his door. The wound being dressed, the gentleman departed, having developed nothing more than that his name was Hall. To-day we find it stated on the authority of an "gentleman" that on the night in question while passing through Douglas street, he saw three men attack a fourth, who was in military uniform and had a sword by his side. One of the assailants had a sword cane, with which he struck at the person attacked, and he parrying the blow; the scabbard on the cane flew off. The assailant then made a lunge with the blade at the person attacked, but he avoided it by dropping on his knee, and the point striking the wall the blade was broken off. At the same instant, the gentleman who was attacked drew his sword and stabbed at one of the party. The other two carried him off, fighting their retreat, and getting into a hack, made their escape.

The Sun having stated that the particulars are given by a "gentleman" concludes with the rather discourteous remark that if our informant is to be relied upon, there is no doubt that the person wounded was the one who applied to the surgeon.

The affair, altogether, will bear comparison with the mysterious night brawls of the cities of Southern Europe.—*Post.*

Extract of a letter dated Bay of Islands, (New Zealand) 11th April, 1839.

"I presume you have read an account in the newspapers of the capture of a French whale ship at Chatham Island, by the natives, who murdered all the crew and eat them, run the ship on shore, and burnt her to the water's edge.

We were bound to Chatham Island when we got the news, which made the Captain relinquish his design of coming to an anchor there; but we cruised about the island two days.—The natives would not venture on board, fearing we would detain them. A short time ago a French man of war went there for the purpose of revenging the murder of their countrymen; but they did not land, and could not see a single native; and fell in with an American whale ship bound in—and the captains formed a plot for taking them.

The man of war disguised herself like a whaler, and put twenty marines on board the American; they both stood in and came to anchor.—On the third day they saw some natives; the American sent a boat on shore to entice them on board, but it was a long time before they could succeed; but at last got the chief and ten or twelve of his men and two women on board. The captain plied them freely with liquor; when he thought they had enough he gave the signal, and the marines made a rush upon deck, and after a severe struggle they were all secured, with the exception of one woman, who jumped overboard and was shot dead by one of the marines, who mistook her for a man. They were then taken on board the French ship to be conveyed to France. It appears it was their intention to take the American ship and serve her as they had done the other.—*N. Y. Courier.*

From the Newbern (N. C.) Spectator.
The case of the Amistad, and the probable fate of the African captives which she brought to our shores, yet engage the attention of the whole press of the country. We can see no difficulty in the case. As a brave and enlightened nation, one too who professes to be—and, we hope, is—imbued with the true spirit of rational liberty and unfeigned justice,—the U. S. are bound to release the oppressed creatures whom necessary cupidity has so recently forced from their homes and families. As a magnanimous and liberal nation, the United States should do more than this,—to place them on their native soil, beyond the reach of Spanish pirates. An acquiescence in any demand which the authorities of Cuba or Spain may make for the consignment of these miserable Africans to bondage, will stamp an indelible blot on the character of our country, and prove that her practice and professions on the slave trade are antipodes.

Important Decision concerning Promissory Notes.—At the late term of the Supreme Court the case of Britton vs. Freeman, affecting various transactions with promissory notes and the admissibility of endorser's witnesses. As this decision is of importance to the public, we have obtained the following summary of the point decided, for publication. It was decided—

1st. That the endorser of a note, or other negotiable instrument, in a suit between other parties thereto, is a competent witness to prove that the instrument, or the endorsement thereof, was made on an usurious or other corrupt or unlawful agreement; or to prove any other matter tending to defeat the plaintiff's recovery; And,

2d. That if the holder of a promissory note, endorsed by a general endorsement, for a less sum than the amount due upon it, after deducting legal interest, the transaction will be usurious, unless the excess retained by the endorsee was allowed to him to cover the expense of remittance or the difference of exchange between the place of the transaction and the place where the note is payable; but such allowance must not be used as a mere cover for taking more than legal interest.

3. That such usurious endorsee cannot recover upon the note against the immediate endorser, nor against any prior party to the note.

4th. That if the holder of a note transfers it by delivery, or by endorsement without recourse to him, it is a sale and not a discount of the note, and consequently not usurious, though the venditor gets for it much less than it is actually worth; provided such transaction was not resorted to for the purpose of defrauding a loan at greater interest than is allowed by law.—*Newark Daily Ad.*

Robbery of Justice.—The Philadelphia papers are discussing with some warmth the probability of Dyott, the swindler, escaping from justice. It seems that his counsel, by one of those petty-fogging tricks that have brought disgrace upon their profession, instructed their client to refuse to plead, after in vain endeavoring to obtain a continuance of the case. This refusal secured to him the benefit of any error that might be discovered, for the act of Assembly of the 21st of February 1814, declares that an agreement to plead, is a waiver of all errors and defects in relation to the summoning and returning of jurors, and other defects of process. Dyott refusing to plead, the court ordered the following to be entered on record:

"April 30th, 1839.—The defendant being arraigned, stands mute; therefore, on application of the Attorney General, the Court ordered the plea of not guilty to be entered.

The trial proceeded, and the arch-swindler was convicted. His counsel moved for a new trial, and it was refused. He was sentenced, and on Saturday last, his surviving counsel announced his intention of taking out a writ of error, and carrying the case before the Supreme Court and obtaining his discharge. The alleged error is that the grand jury who found the bill of indictment, were not selected, drawn and deposited according to law, which requires that the wheel in which the names are deposited, shall be sealed with sealing wax, and impressed with the seal of the county commissioners and of the sheriff. In the case of the grand jury in question, either from ignorance or something worse, the sheriff placed a wafer on the wheel, and neglected to impress his seal upon it; one of the commissioners only impressing a seal. This informality has been already successfully pleaded in the case of another criminal, and there is little doubt that the hoary headed rogue who, as the Spirit of the times forcibly expresses it, "has extinguished the hearth-fire of the widow and orphan, snatched the hard crust from the lips of honest poverty, and stricken the staff

from the hands of tottering age," will be released to laugh to scorn the laws of man, and revel in luxury of his ill-gotten wealth. The forms and observances of the law were established as a barrier against fraud, but too often are they made the instruments to defeat the ends of justice and screen the criminal from the punishment his crimes so loudly cry for. If it be discovered that the sheriff and commissioners did the act through collusion, no punishment would be too severe for them; if through ignorance, turn them out, and let each of them be written down an ass. We hope that the proverbial ingenuity of the Philadelphia lawyers may enable them to overcome this quibble, and punishment be dealt to the offender commensurate with the enormity of his high-handed robbery. It is useless to preach a respect to the laws when the law itself is made the tool of the criminal; and we can have but little respect for the lawyer who would make use of the subterfuge practised in the case of Dyott.

Prostration is more destructive to happiness, more baneful to society, more hostile to virtue and reason, than almost any other custom short of active vice. It weakens the mind, it cheats the understanding, and induces a state of intellectual imbecility, always increasing, and never to be overcome. It is not alone that we substitute resolutions for actions, and spend in determinations those moments which ought to be employed in doing services to ourselves or benefiting society; but the mental cowardice grows upon us, and we lose the power even of resolving where action is necessary, and where doubt is still more dangerous than error; perplexing our mind with distressing hesitation, as opposite to necessary caution as real prudence is to headlong rashness and blind timidity. Prostration has been called "the thief of time." It is worse—it is the murderer of man's best friend. Was all our time filled with the obvious duties which present themselves to our view—engaged in the harmless pleasures that at every step he in our path, or employed in well-directed observation and moral improvement—were those vacant moments, which men feel so burdensome, snatched eagerly for the acquirement of knowledge, or the reciprocation of benefits, the advantage to mankind would be, not alone the increased enjoyment of existence, but also escape from temptation to evil, and security in the path of right.

FEMALE SOCIETY.
We have often remarked in our intercourse with society, the unaccountable reserve and coldness of the young men of the present day, when in company with ladies. Their politeness is distant, their conversation stiff, and for the most part in monosyllables, and they are evidently under a degree of painful restraint, strangely inconsistent with our ideas of gentlemanly deportment.

Whence is the cause of this? is a query which we have put to ourselves, and to which we have found difficulty in finding an answer.

There is none of that ease and elegance of manners in the young men of the present age, which distinguishes the "gentleman of the old school," and the reason is simply this; they are too serious to their pleasures, too fond of associating among themselves, and neglecting the cultivation of that character of female society, the influence of which is so beneficial in forming the habits and manners of a young man. There is no mistake in this; it is because young men, rather than accustom themselves to the delightful associations to which we have alluded, might after night spend their hours in pursuit of idle pleasure, that they find themselves when thrown into the company of modest females unable to address them with that ease and courteous characteristic of the gentleman. We have been in company on some occasions where we have met some fifteen or twenty young ladies and gentlemen, and rarely have encountered more reserved and formal assemblages. We have heard a young lady express her admiration of a very fine looking youth, and wonder why he did not open his lips during the whole evening—and have also heard men complain how "curiously awkward all parties were," and express their surprise that the ladies should be so shy and reserved, as if forsooth, they expected the first advances to be made by the gentle sex. If young men would sometimes spare an evening from the billiard room, or theatre, to accompany their sisters in an occasional visit to their friends and appropriate a few of their idle hours to an intercourse with female society, this reserve and awkwardness would soon wear away. The festive meetings of young people would be what we have heard the old folks say they were in the "days of lang syne," joyous, sociable, and agreeable, and better still, we might hear of more "love matches," and fewer marriages of convenience—and in the course of time, society would not be annoyed by so many old bachelors, while young men would be less fearful of encountering a certain class of prim and formal damsels of uncertain age.—*N. Y. Star.*

The Commercial & Statistical Register of Wednesday has a table showing the number and class of vessels built, and the tonnage thereof, in each State and Territory of the United States, for the year ending September 30th, 1838. By this it appears that in regard to the number of vessels built and tonnage, Baltimore stands second on the list of the cities and towns in the Union—New York being first. Of all the States, Maryland is second in the number of vessels built, and yields in this particular only to Massachusetts. The difference is ten—Massachusetts counting a total of 167, and our own State numbering 157. In point of tonnage Maryland is third—Massachusetts and Maine both ranking before her, although our State is before Maine in the number of vessels built. But the New Englanders build more burthenous vessels, and thus their tonnage is higher.

There were built altogether in the United States during the year ending September 30th, 1838, of ships, brigs, schooners, sloops and steamboats 698, making an aggregate tonnage of 113, 135 tons. In 1837 the whole amount of tonnage in the United States, registered, enrolled and licensed up to that time was an aggregate of

1,896,686. The total of the whole in Sept. 1838 therefore was 2,009,821 tons.

In 1838 there were sold to foreigners 3 ships 11 brigs, 20 schooners, 1 sloop, and 1 steamboat—altogether 36 vessels with an aggregate of 5,385 tons.

Of vessels registered and enrolled there were lost at sea in 1838, 26 ships, 34 brigs, 63 schooners, 8 sloops and 4 steamboats—in all 135, with a gross tonnage of 21,606 tons. There were condemned as unseaworthy in the same year 61 vessels of various classes.

The actual increase of tonnage during the year ending as above appears to be 93,659 tons.

An Incident.—The Africans now in the jail at Hartford are very far indeed from exhibiting stolidity and lack of intelligence.

Mr. Gallaudet, the well-known instructor of deaf mutes, has passed some hours every day in the jail, conversing with the Africans by signs, and endeavoring to make up a vocabulary of their language.—[We may here observe, by the way, that he finds little difficulty in communicating with them, using the signs employed in conversing with deaf mutes—that is, the signs relating to visible and tangible objects; the conventional signs relating to visible and tangible objects; the conventional signs, representing letters and words, are of course beyond their comprehension.] His object on Friday was to ascertain whether they had any distinct idea of a Supreme Being, as the judge & rewarder or punisher of human action. To this end he began by directing their attention to various natural objects—an elephant—the sun—the moon—the stars—the wind, rain, &c. When he found that they perfectly understood him, he asked them, by signs, whether they knew of any thing higher than the sun, moon, stars, &c., and several of them answered in succession that they did—that Godly was above all these things. By further questioning, Mr. Gallaudet satisfied himself that Godly was their name for God; and then he proceeded to inquire whether they believed that Godly would punish improper actions. He made signs representing the act of stealing—that of striking, and other wrongful doing; and asked if Godly would whip or punish, for such things. This also several of the negroes answered in the affirmative; clearly showing, all the time, by their intelligent looks and their close attention to his motions, that they not only understood but were much interested in his proceedings.

At length, however, Mr. Gallaudet, still rising in his scale of inquiries, conveyed to them the idea of murder by cutting the throat and asked if Godly would whip for this, also. But the moment the negroes caught his meaning, they cast down their eyes and were silent; nor could he induce one of them to resume the conversation, or indeed to hold any further communication with him. It occurred to him immediately that a suspicion had entered their minds of his being an emissary of their Spanish masters, and that he was seeking to entrap them into some confession of what took place on board the Amistad.

Fortunately, just at this time, the interpreter Freney came in, and Mr. Gallaudet's next explanation to them that he was their friend, and entertained against them no such hostile design as they suspected; and the good effect of this was quickly made apparent by their coming in succession to shake hands with Mr. Gallaudet, and then readily resumed the conversation.—*N. Y. Com.*

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE.

Cautious have again and again been published against the danger of descending into wells without first carefully ascertaining whether they contain the mephitic gas which is so fatal to human life. The following occurrence, which took place in Chambers County, Alabama, about the middle of September, affords another instance of the melancholy consequences, resulting from a disregard of the precaution referred to.

It appears that a well, in the neighborhood of Standing Rock, in the county above mentioned, having failed to yield its usual supply of water, the owner determined to have it cleaned out. A person was let down by the well bucket and rope, but showed no signs of action when at the bottom—he was called to, but did not answer. A second proposed to go down and ascertain what was the matter, and he also, as soon as he arrived at the bottom, became supine and silent. A third proposed to go down, with the understanding that he was to be drawn up as soon as he called out, the persons then suspecting for the first time, that there was some mephitic gas at the bottom of the well. He went down, but it was only to join his unfortunate companions. When he got nearly to the foot of the well, he called to be drawn up; but when about half way up, he fell from the bucket! A fourth then proposed that he should be lashed fast, and he would descend, with the understanding also that he should be hauled up as soon as he called out. He had descended but little more than half way when he gave the word they drew him up quickly, but had barely time to unlash him before life was extinct. The other three were then taken out of the well with grapples, but none of them showed the least signs of life—the vital spark was forever extinguished! This melancholy catastrophe happened on Thursday and the bodies of the unfortunate sufferers were all consigned to the grave on Friday last.

Execution not always Hanging.—The American Sentinel, of Philadelphia, on Monday perpetrated one of the most laughable confounding of terms we have ever seen in a newspaper. That paper announced that "Mr. James E. Burney, recently hung at Louisville, gave a deed of manumission to twenty slaves," &c. The reader may well suppose such an act somewhat too honorable for the scaffold, and so indeed it was. The Sentinel hanged Mr. Burney on the following paragraph from a western paper:

Mr. James E. Burney recently executed, at Louisville, a deed of manumission to twenty slaves which descended to him from his father recently deceased."

