CAMBRIDGE:

SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1834.

☞The Orphans' Court of this county will sit on Monday, 3d March.

The Bank of New Brunswick, N. J., has stopped payment.

The deputation of citizens of Philadelphia, who proceeded to Washington with the memorial from that city against the removal of the Public Deposites, made an official Report of their proceedings at a general meeting of the signers of the memorial on Saturday 22d.

It appears from this report, that they called on the President of the United States, and made known to him the condition, the sufferings, and opinions of their constituents; and that the President in return manifested the most uncompromising hostility to the Bank. He is represented to have said, substantially, "that having made up his mind irrevocably—*Andrew Jackson* never would restore the deposites to the Bank—*Andrew Jackson* would never recharter that monster of corruption—That neither persuasion, nor coercion, nor the opinions of the people, nor the voice of the Legislature, could shake his fixed determination—That sooner than consent to restore the deposites or recharter the Bank, he would undergo the tortures of ten Spanish Inquisitions; that sooner than live in a country where such a power prevailed, he would seek an asylum in the wilds of Arabia."

The Committee of the New York Merchants and others, appointed to proceed to Washington and present to Congress a memorial setting forth the existing state of things and praying the restoration of the deposites, &c., having returned from the seat government, made their report on the 11th. The following is an extract from the report:

'Your delegation also waited upon the President of the United States, and in a long interview, after explaining the actual state of commercial affairs in this city, and declaring in explicit but respectful terms, as the result of the experience and best judgment of our commercial men, that a national bank was absolutely necessary for the proper regulation of paper currency as now established, and upon which the whole business of the country was based, they received from him the most decided assurances of entirely opposite views, entertained by himself, and the most unqualified declarations, that in no event would he ever consent to restore the deposites or to recharter the Bank of the U. States; that he was determined to make the experiment of carrying on the fiscal concerns of the nation, through the State Banks, until the expiration of the U. S. Bank charter, and if the experiment failed, some scheme might be devised of collecting and depositing the revenue, without the intervention of any moneyed institution.'

The Committees appointed to proceed to Washington with the Memorial addressed to Congress by the Merchants and other citizens of Baltimore, praying the restoration of the Deposites, had interviews with the President and Secretary of the Treasury, and *were authorized by both to say, that the measures adopted by the Executive in regard to the Bank of the United States would be adhered to.—Gaz.*

It is stated in the New York Advocate, on the authority of private advices from Washington, that Mr. Webster will soon come forward with a bill to extend the Bank of the United States for four years beyond its present charter, and reserving to Congress the right to charter another bank in 1836.

The New York Journal of Commerce of the 17th ult., declares seriously that 'the world never saw a state of prosperity equal to that now enjoyed by this country.'

The New York Journal of Commerce foretells that by the first of March, money matters will be 'comforable,' and by the first of July, money will be more plenty than it ever has been.

The Philadelphia Pennsylvanian of the 17th, says—'Business is quite brisk in Market street. The western customers are coming in flush with cash, and purchase freely.

The Boston Atlas holds the following mournful language with reference to business and business-men in that city and its vicinity:

Forty five Failures!—We are informed by a commercial friend, that since the withdrawal of the deposites, *forty five* failures have taken place in this city. There have happened probably as many more in New Bedford, Newburyport and other neighboring towns. New England, in proportion as it is more commercial, has suffered more than any part of the country.

New York, Feb. 12.—The number of failures that have already taken place in this city, in consequence of the derangement of the currency by the Executive, is about FIFTY!

A Fearful Prospect.—The Lowell (Mass.) Journal of Wednesday evening, has the following paragraph:—'We learn with regret, almost approaching to horror, that many of the directors and stockholders of the Factories in this town, are upon the point of deciding to stop the mills. The effect upon thousands of our people, will be indescribable. Laborers of every class, and artizans of every trade must go, they know not whither, to seek in vain for subsistence, and all the inhabitants who depend upon them again for support will be left destitute of means to obtain daily bread. Others of the stockholders, and especially the agents and superintendents, are desirous of preventing this annihilation of the laboring interests, by reducing the rates of wages so low, that they would feel justified in continuing to manufacture for the present, though no doubt can exist, for a moment, that it would be safer and better for them on many accounts, to stop at once. Common humanity will pray, that the result of their deliberations may be favorable to the poor."

From the New York Commercial Adv.

A manufacturer from Hartford has just informed us that several houses in that city and vicinity had discharged from one half to two thirds of their workmen—and that he has daily applications from men who have been obtaining a dollar and a half a day, saying "will you not give me employment at fifty cents a day? I have sustained my family a week on one dollar, and I need it to buy bread."

The commission merchants of this city are now refusing to give their acceptances on property put into their hands, and the moment this becomes general, ninetenths of the manufacturers must stop.—*ib.*

Extract of a letter from a respectable gentleman at Utica to a highly respectable commercial house in this city.

"All the Banks in Utica and its vicinity refuse to discount a dollar: except the United States Bank, and they do but little. They appear, however, sincerely desirous of doing all they can to relieve the public distress.

Extract of another letter from Utica.

"No person's note can be done any where here for one dollar, and the consequent distress is beyond expression.

A sale which took place in New York last week shows in a striking manner the fluctuations which have attended the speculations in coal lands in Pennsylvania. A tract of coal land in Schuylkill county, containing 611 acres, was knocked down for $3,666, which, in 1829, was sold for $92,000.

The condition of the twelve '*Safety Fund*' Banks of the State of New York, in reference to specie on hand compared with their notes in circulation, is as follows:—

Banks.	*Notes in circulation.*	*Specie.*
Ithica,	$349,470	$3,658
Chemung Canal,	248,301	7,108
Salina,	174,746	7,776
Chenango,	190,465	7,973
Madison county,	185,152	6,831
Broome county,	168,688	5,452
Catskill,	233,561	6,828
Hudson river,	284,297	5,772
Poughkeepsie,	190,523	8,044
Ulster county,	163,902	4,064
Wayne county,	159,309	6,769
Yates county,	175,360	6,787
	$2,523,775	$77,062

Being seventy-seven thousand and sixty-two dollars in specie, for two millions five hundred and twenty-three thousand seven hundred and seventy-five dollars of notes in circulation!!!

From the N. Y. Commercial Adv. of the 15th.

THE MONEY MARKET.—The last week closed very gloomily. The pressure upon the market has been partially relieved, and the countenances of men of business wear a more cheerful aspect in general.

Postscript.—Things look much brighter, and more cheerful in Wall-street, to day. At the Board of the Stock Exchange, there was greater animation than for many days past.

Other meetings have been held in South Carolina, in opposition to the Militia and Test Acts. In the Spartanburg District, and in Abbeville and Laurens Districts, resolutions have been adopted, even more decided against the execution of those acts than those previously noted in other places.—The excitement evidently grows stronger, throughout the whole mountain country.

The packet ship Poland, arrived at New York, from France, brings Paris papers to the evening of the 25th December. The intelligence by this arrival contains nothing of moment. The speech of the King of the French, on the opening of the Chambers, like most royal speeches is, remarks the Baltimore American, full of vague generalities, of little meaning. The recognition of the two young Queens in the Peninsula is officially communicated, and the roll of European States with which France has had any connexion, since the last meeting, called over with a word of civil notice for each. But not a line of allusion is contained in it, to the pending controversy with the United States, on the subject of the Treaty of Indemnity. The Citizen King seems to attach more importance to a little internal commotion in the Cantons of Switzerland, than to the relations of amity and good faith with the United States. Perhaps, however under the general phrases of 'finance laws, and those required by the execution of treaties,' the American treaty may be included. If so, it would have been only civil, had he made the allowance more direct. The rumors that France had caused an official intimation to be given to the Northern Courts, that she is determined to cause liberty to be respected in Germany, want confirmation, and are at the best doubtful. The experiment of a similar intimation in the case of Poland, with its result, is not likely to encourage Louis Phillippe in extending promise to liberals in any country, nor to give them faith in his intentions. His liberalism has not strengthened since that era, and it may fairly be inferred that he is not likely to volunteer an interference which will be disregarded on one side, and distrusted on the other.

The accounts from Spain, though not positively warlike, are not so favorable to the tranquility of the country, or the solidity of the Queen's government, as those previously received.

FRIDAY, Feb. 14.

HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

The charter of the new *Gas Light Company*, of Baltimore, was yesterday under discussion in the House of Delegates, and strange to relate, gave rise to one of the warmest *political* debates that we have had this session.

Having no idea that any thing beyond the local question itself would be introduced, we were not present until the debate had gone on for some time. Very severe remarks, we understand, had passed between Mr. Palmer, of Frederick, and Mr. Jones of Baltimore city. We found Mr. Spencer, of Talbot co. on the floor, and in the act, as we understood him, of referring the origin of the bill before the house, to a combination of what was called '*the Working Men*' of Baltimore—against whom, as a political party, he proceeded to utter some very severe remarks—charging them with designs of uprooting all the existing institutions of the country—referred to their threatening the Rail Roads, Planing Machines, &c. and introducing chaos and confusion into society.—He intimated distinctly that this influence had already found its way into the Council Chamber, and mixed with the Executive Department of the Government, where it had developed its operations by displacing two of the most unexceptionable members of the Board of Directors of the Maryland Penitentiary, in order to gratify members of a party whose measures went to disgrace both the city and the State. Mr. S. concluded by earnestly calling upon all those who agreed with him in deprecating the influence of such a party in Maryland, to resist its encroachments.

Mr. Carter, of Montgomery, was sorry that the person who sometimes reported the remarks of gentlemen upon that floor, was not at his desk, that the observations of the gentleman from Talbot, in relation to the Working Men of Baltimore, might have gone to the public in his own language, and be duly appreciated.

For his own part, Mr. C. was glad the gentleman had thus openly announced his views in relation to the Working Men's party, and that he had chosen to make even this a party question. Let it be so understood and decided accordingly. The gentleman has drawn the line already, and plainly enough—we all recognize it sir—we shall see then by the vote, how members stand in relation to this daring interference, which the working men have presumed to attempt in political concerns. We shall see who are the friends and who the enemies of this deserving class of our community—who it is that would proscribe them from due influence in society and who it is that denounces them as a FACTION, disposed to uproot and overturn all the institutions of society.

Mr. Jones, of Baltimore City rose and replied at some length to Mr. Spencer's remarks. In very indignant terms he repelled the insinuations used against the Working Men, and asserted the merit and motives of the party and of the representatives of that party, that had deservedly elevated to the Executive Board, and who was presumed by that gentleman to have had influence in making some recent civil appointments. To select men from the working classes to such distinction, was, he knew, most ungracious to some people; and to disturb the political predominance of *a party*, was—

Our Foreman insists—not a word more—or we shall miss the mail.—*Md. Repub.*

The bill passed—36 yeas, nays 30—

Without attempting to pass an opinion on the merits of several claims in the long-continued suits of Martha Bradstreet, we cannot but consider her a most extraordinary woman. There is no instance on record of a woman summing up an intricate case before a jury, involving nice principles of law, of rights of possession, writs of ejectment, rights of dower, and points which a life of close legal study is required to exhibit, and spread before a jury in a comprehensive manner, in the successful way in which Mrs. B. has done. If her cause is just, we pray that she may succeed, for her perseverence and talent are above all praise.—*N. Y. Star.*

All the physicians of Troy, N. Y., twenty five, have, as we learn from the Daily Press, subscribed the Declaration of the seventy-six physicians of Rochester, N. Y., against the use of ardent spirits. It is stated in the same paper that sixteen hundred members of the medical profession have recently expressed the same opinions.

Domestic silk handkerchiefs, the product of the native mulberry, have been manufactured in Dayton, Ohio, which are said to exceed the imported ones, in durability, as three to one.

General Lafayette, it is stated, intends soon to revisit this country, accompanied by his grand daughters.

A Wilmington (N. C.) paper, says—"Large numbers of incendiary pamphlets have been sent south for distribution, tending to disturb their domestic tranquility; they emanate from the fanatic few who are in favor of immediate abolition, which never can be accomplished."

Another shocking steam-boat disaster.—We learn, that the steam-boat Missourian recently burst her boiler on the Mississippi, by which disaster about *sixty persons lost their lives.—Little Rock Gaz. Jan.* 8.

The Merchants and Planters Bank of Magnolia, in Florida, has failed.

The machinery now used in the manufacture of cotton in England, represents a quantity of labor which is equivalent to the combined power of eighty-four millions of men.

The Leeds Intelligencer states that the cotton loom weavers at Oldham have full work, but their wages are most miserable, as the best workmen cannot get more, on an average, than 5s 6d per week.

Value of Slaves.—At a recent sale of the late Col. McGar, in Columbia county, Georgia, there were sold sixty-nine negroes, bringing $31,789—average $460 each.

The freedom of a negro lad, who made extraordinary exertions to save the court house at Milledgeville from destruction by fire, has been purchased by act of the legislature of Georgia for $1800.

Steam packets now run regularly between France and Algiers.

COMMUNICATED.

Mr. Editor:—I consider the following a proper solution of the queries proposed in the Chronicle of Saturday last (15th) by your correspondent A. It is evident that the product of 500 cents and 500 cents can be neither more nor less than the product of 5 dollars and 5 dollars; therefore cents being centesimal parts of a dollar, 500 cents are equal to

$$\frac{500}{100}\text{ of a dollar, and } \overset{D.}{\frac{500}{100}} \times \overset{D.}{\frac{500}{100}} = \overset{\text{Dollars.}}{\frac{250000}{10000}} = 25 \text{ dolls.}$$

$$\frac{50}{100} \times \frac{50}{100} = \overset{D.}{\frac{2500}{10000}} = 25 \text{ cents.}$$

$$\frac{10}{100} \times \frac{10}{100} = \frac{100}{10000} = 1 \text{ cent.}$$

The same result may be obtained by reducing the several sums to dollars and vulgar fractions of a dollar; we may say

Cents.	D.		D.	
500 cents =	5	×	5	= 25 dollars.
50 " =	½	×	½	= ¼ = 25 cents.
10 " =	1-10	×	1-10	= 1 100 = 1 cent.

Yours, T.

SUNDAY IN PARIS.

To whatever cause it is owing, nothing is more certain than that infidelity again reigns lord of the ascendant in Paris. It is impossible to be a week in the metropolis without being sensible of this. It is computed that from 60,000 to 80,000 individuals, chiefly women, or persons of the poorest classes, believe in the Christian religion. The remainder, amounting to about 800,000, make no pretension to such a faith. It is impossible by any external appearances to distinguish Sunday from Saturday, excepting that every species of amusements and dissipation goes on with more spirit on that day than any other. We are no advocates for the over rigid or judicial observance of the day of rest. Perhaps some Protestant nations have gone too far in converting the Christian Sunday into the Jewish Sabbath, and preventing on it those innocent recreations which might divert the giddy multitude from hidden debauchery. But without standing up for any rigid or puritanical ideas, it may safely be affirmed that the *total neglect* of Sunday by nine-tenths of the people, indicates a fixed disregard of religion in any state professing a belief in Christianity. In Paris the shops are all open, the carts all going, the workmen all employed on the early part of Sunday; and although a part of them are closed after two o'clock in the afternoon, it is not with the slightest intention of joining in any, even the smallest religious duty, that this is done. It is 'pour s'amuser,' to forget the fatigues of the week in the excitement with which it terminates, that the change takes place. At two o'clock all who can disengage themselves from their daily toil, rush away in crowds to drink of the intoxicating cup of pleasure. Then the omnibuses roll with ceaseless din in every direction out of the crowded capital, carrying the delighted citizens to St. Cloud, St. Germaine, or to Versailles, the Ginguettes of Belleville, or the Gardens of Vincennes; when the Boulevards teem with volatile and happy crowds, delighted by the enjoyment of seeing and being seen; then the gardens of the Tuilleries and the Luxemburgh, the Jardin des Plantes, and the Champs Elysses, are enlivened with the young, the gay, and the handsome of both sexes, both rich and poor; then the splendid drive to the triumphal arch of Neuville, which is filled with the comparatively few equipages which the two revolutions have left to the impoverished hotels of the capital. While the scenes of gaity and amusement are going on, the priests in each of the principal churches are devoutly performing mass before a few hundred old women, tottering ecclesiastics, or young children, and ten or fifteen Protestant churches are assembling as many thousands to the duties of the reformed faith. Such is a Parisian Sunday; and such the respect for a divine ordinance, which remains in what they ambitiously call the metropolis of European civilization. As evening draws on, the total disregard of religious observance is, if possible, still more conspicuous. Never is the Opera filled with such enthusiastic crowds as on Sunday evening; never are the theatres of the Port St. Martin, the Boulevards, the Opera Comique, the Vaudeville, and the Varietes, so full as on that occasion, never are the balls beyond the barriers so crowded; never is Tivoli so enlivening, or the open air concerts in the Champs Elysses thronged by so many thousands. On Sunday evening in Paris there seems to be but one wish, one feeling, one desire—and that is, to amuse themselves; and, by incessantly laboring at that one object, they certainly succeed in it to an extent that could hardly be credited in colder and more austere latitudes.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

DOWNING CORRESPONDENCE.

To my old friend Mr. Dwight, of the New York Daily Advertiser.

WASHINGTON, 14 Feb. 1834.

Ever since I have been in the Government, I never had so much on my hands as I have since I wrote you my last letter. Folks are pourin in here from all quarters, and bringin petitions and memorials—some on em jest as much as a man can lift, and when they come to stretch them out they kiver all Congress. Most all the committees that come on here call to see me and the Gineral, and the work of presenting them to the Gineral has kept me busy enuf I tell you. The first and bigest committee that came here was from the New York Merchants and Traders. I tell'd the Gineral, says I, now Gineral is our time to brush up all we know about trade and mony business; for, says I, them New Yorkers every one on em has got his eyeteeth cut, and they haint come down here at this season, threw the mud for nothin, says I, and as they are comin to see us to-morrow, we better spring to it now, says I, Gineral, and get every thing cut and dried for em; and so I and the Gineral went to work makin a kinder sham fight on't. I see pretty quick it wouldn't do, for the Gineral would fly right off the handle, and talk about *Glory*, and *New Orleans*, and *Reform*, and about *his rights*, and *his Government*, and the GREAT EXPERIMENT, and wind up by blowin Squire Biddle all to splinters. Now, says I, Gineral, that wont do at all, says I; them aint the kind of folks to talk to so; they haint come here to talk about "Glory;" they have got enough of that, says I, in New York already; and reform too, says I. Why, says I, Gineral, my friend Zekel Bigelow tells me there is so much of that in New York, that folks are brak in all to bits there and it has crowded evry dollar out of trade. Now, says I, I guess the best way for us is to hear what these New Yorkers have got to say, and then bow em off as quick as possible; and dont ask em any questions, and they wont ask us any—for if they git us on that tack, says I, we'll go bump ashore now I tell you; and so the Gineral began to think that was the best way, and if he was to say any thing in reply, it would be the *old story*—and the Gineral has tell'd that over so often, I think he could say evry word on't in his sleep.

Well, the next mornin sure enuf I see em comin, and I call'd the Gineral, and he took his stand right in the middle of the room, and I stood a leetle ahead on em, twixt him and the door—and in they come jest for all the world as folks come to meetin; and I turned to and introduced em to the Gineral, and we shook hands all round. The Gineral is plagy cunnin in such times—he was mad enuf to snap his hickory right in two pieces, but he put on a plagy good natur'd look, and as soon as we got threw shakin hands, one on em—a rale spunky lookin crittur, jest about sich another lookin chap as Squire Biddle, and talk'd about as glib about mony matters—he step'd out, and spoke for the rest on em, and he went on now jest as cool as tho' he hadn't lost a dollar since we begun the war. He was as civil too as you ever see; he tell'd the Gineral pretty much how things was workin, and how they was goin to work; and when he came to speak of the Gineral's grand experiment, he tell'd him pritty plain it wouldnt work right. The Gineral was jest agoin to let him have his notions, but I pull'd him a twitch by the coat, and he stopp'd; but as soon as he got threw and bow'd, the Gineral began, and tell'd him the first go off *he was mistaken;* that there warnt a man in the hull State of Tennessee know'd half so much about banks and banking and trade, as he did—and so long as he was President he'd let folks know what was the rale meanin of 'Government.' 'Biddle was a monster and so was the bank. Calhoun was a rascal, and so was Clay, and Webster, and McDuffie and the hull raft of the opposition; and what puzzled him most, was to find out which was the biggest rascal, the Bank or ary one of them other fellows, and he'd put em all down afore he was done with em. Haint I saved the country, says the Gineral, more than 50 times—if it hadn't been for me, says he, the Injins would now be in Wall street, skalpin all on you, and the British would be all over Kentucky, and Tennessee and Virginny.' And so the Gineral went on, and I couldnt stop him till he got right into 'Glory,' and so I thought twas best to bow the folks off, and by the time the Gineral got threw, he and I had it all to ourselves, and we sat down; the Gineral he was a good deal struck up and beat out, but he is as tuff as all natur, and can go threw jest sich a rug evry day, ony give him a little time to take wind; and so he took off his specks, and went to rubbin em, and we begun to talk about it. Says he, Major I reckon I give em a skirey factious that time, didnt I. You see, says the Gineral, I asked em no questions, and they kept things snug. Do you know, Major, says the Gineral, I didnt like the looks of that fellow a bit who did all the talkin for his companions—did you understand, Major, all that he tell'd about? says the Gineral. Pretty considerable, says I. And so I tell'd it all over to the Gineral in my own way. Well, says the Gineral, I am glad I didnt understand him, for now as you tell it, it stumps me considerable. The Gineral he sat still a moment and begun to count on his fingers; and to rights says he, Major who was that? Why, says I, Gineral he is the son of a man I've heard you tell on a thousand times. And as soon as I spoke the name, the Gineral he started up, and says he Major, tis unpossible—what, the son of ***** ****!! Why says he Major he was always one of my best friends, and was jest the kind of man I liked, he was as firm as granit, knowed more about banks and all public matters than any man I ever met; he was a rale patriot man and an honest man. Well says I Gineral, that you said; and I have a notion too he was in favor of a National Bank, and jest such a one as we have got now. That is true enuf, says the Gineral, but that was when I thought jest so too; folks should change their opinions Major, always when '*The Government*' changes theirn. Well says I, I didnt think of that. I wish says the Gineral I'd a known who that chap was, I'd a made him shake in his shoes for to jine them rascally Merchants and Traders agin my experiment. I guess says I Gineral that wouldnt a been an easy job, for I kept my eye on that crittur the hull time, and kept thinkin all the while of what I've hearn you say about his father, and thinks I that's a rale chip of the old block. But says I Gineral we've got more work to morrow agin, there's another committee from New York, bringing another mile of names, all Mechanics says I, rale hard fisted fellows. What, says the Gineral, Mechanics Major!! And he sprung up and danced round like a boy. Them are the fellows, Major, says he, strait from Tammany Hall, says the Gineral, now you'll have another story Major. None of your Traders and Marchants for me; there aint a spark of patriotism in the hull on em: but the Mechanics—give me the Mechanics; and now Major turn to and get a table well spread and dinner on it at twelve o'clock, that's the *rale working man's* dinner hour; and let us put on our old coats and dont shave to-morrow, (the Gineral is plagy cunnin in such matters) So next day sure enuf in they come, and we turned to shakin hands. 'Aha, my friends, says the Gineral, these are the hands I like to shake; no glove work here; you are the men to tell Congress what to do; and says the Gineral, any man in office from the President downward ought to mind what you tell em.' And the Gineral walked round among em and shook hands agin, and slap'd em on the shoulders; and took a quid of tobacco from one on em, and gin another a chaw out of his own box; and was as happy as you ever seen, and spry as a chicken too.

Now my friends, says the Gineral, lets talk over public matters; and with that one on em step'd out and spoke for the rest, and I never in my born days heard a criter of his look and trade talk so about Banks and money matters; and he began back more than 30 years, when he was prentis, and come up all along, and he did shave down and saw up party measures and party folks, and dove tailed matters so, the Gineral was stump'd, the Gineral walk'd up to him and made plagy ugly faces at him; but the criter went on and talk'd; and there want a lump of sugar or a drop of ile in the hull on't. As soon as he stop'd, the gineral give him a hard look and says he "Stranger, whats your trade?" A master Carpenter, Sir, said he. I was your friend, Gineral, and every man I employ'd was also, and we stuck to you till the measures of your administration have driven us out of employ and here is a blacksmith and here is a rope maker." And so he went on pretty much through all trades. "It gives us pain, Gineral, to tell you that our families—and here he stop'd—he tried to speak, but couldnt; he turn'd and walk'd to the window, and come back and tried it again, and as soon as he'd come to speak about unemployed workmen and their families he'd choke right up and his lips would quiver so, I was jist a goin to step right up and tell the Gineral what this man wanted to say; but he got on to rights himself, and wound up by bringing his fist down on the table: I had a notion it would go rite through, and the Gineral's hat on the table bounced up, I tell you; and says he, "there must be a change, Gineral. The Gineral did'nt like the looks and talk of this critur nigh as well as the Merchants and Traders man the day afore. He tried em a spell with "glory and reform" but this didn't do no good, and that got the Gineral's dander up too, and so says he. "Stranger, the next time you come to tal-