tain. Let Mr. T. work this out, and he will find that the state of Maryland will require 1689 districts, and consequently 1689 teachers. These teachers are to have 300 dollars per annum, which will amount to $506,700 annually, instead of Mr. T.'s $120,000. Supposing the state of Maryland to be divided into 1689 districts, and the number of youth to be 60,000, there would not be too many districts for the accommodation of the youth, being about 35 to each school. We will pass over the 2d 'lemma' for the present, intending to call it up in a future number.

LEMMA IV.

'The proportion of children from 5 to 15 years of age, is 30 per centum, or 6 children to the square mile.' This will corroborate the fact, (if it needs further proof,) that according to Mr. T.'s statement, each school would have 150 children. He says there are 6 children to the square mile, and 10,000 square miles in the state of Maryland, which makes 60,000 children, to be divided among 400 schools which is evidently 150 to each school.—But here I must stop, I have not time to pursue the subject farther, at present, but will resume it again at a convenient season. And here let me remark, that no man sooner than myself, would contribute his assistance towards the "general diffusion of knowledge," no man can be more fully persuaded of the importance of education among "the great body of the people," for the protection of our Republican Institution, from "fraud," electioneering "intrigue, corruption and violence." I would most cheerfully do every thing in my power "to break down the barriers, which poverty has erected against the acquisition of knowledge," provided that could be done without imposing an intolerable tax upon the people. But I cannot approve a system, which, although Mr. T. has been engaged, for several years with all his wisdom and ingenuity, in preparing and maturing, is still so complex, unintelligible and inexplicable, that he himself commits the most unpardonable errors, in endeavouring to explain it. I am fully convinced, that the system in its present form, cannot be carried into effect. Its impracticability I will endeavour to exhibit in some successive illustrations, "and it is desired of those Editors, who published the Law of Public Instruction," and Mr. Teackle's *elucidations* of it, "that this essay and such others as shall appear, from time to time, on the same subject, may have a place in their respective papers."

The public's obdient servant.

PUBLICOLA.

Somerset County, July 18th 1826.

[With the above communication from 'Publicola' we received the following note, which is likewise presented to those who feel interested in the discussion.]

MR GRAHAM

Upon the subject of Primary Schools, I am surprised that your correspondents have been so silent. A measure, which so deeply concerns the interest of the state, which proposes such a radical change in our plan of Education, which makes it incumbent on the authorities of the State, to support a sufficient number of schools for the education of the youth throughout the state, and necessarily superinduces a tax to defray the expense of the same, surely deserves a more impartial and candid investigation than has been given it, a more clear and true exposition of facts, and a more intelligible view of our fiscal resources, than have been exhibited. When Mr. Teackle's first essay, in vindication of his plans made its appearance in your columns, the errors were so palpable, that I expected they would be quickly pointed out, by some friend to truth and the public weal. But, in this, I have been sadly disappointed. Mr. Teackle, as yet, armed and accoutred, with his "Lemmata," "Corollaries," miscalculations and misrepresentations, occupies the field alone, struting in all the pomp and magnificence of absurdity, and endeavouring to prove from the proverbs of Solomon, that his school-bill was foretold three or four thousand years ago, and that the people of Maryland are wicked fools if they do not accept it—But all jokes aside.—From such a perfect silence, Mr. Teackle must conclude that we either approve his bill, or [illegible] his pen. Although I seldom visit the columns of a newspaper, and heartily wish that some more experienced and competent hand had undertaken the discussion of the subject, yet since those who are capable decline the contest, even I, mounted upon the nag of *truth*, with the simple harmless weapon of Common Sense, dare to attack this Quixotic Knight of the School-Bill, triumphantly mounted upon his famous Rozinante of *electioneering policy* and armed with the knowledge of "lemmata," & "corollaries," and Euclid & Algebra, assisted by every cunning art and device of electioneering, and backed by the powerful ally of self-interest. With such odds against me, I cannot be expected to do much; if through my agility, I shall be enabled, now and then, to step up to him, give him a sly crack and run off, it will be as much as can be reasonably expected from me.

PUBLICOLA.

For the Easton Gazette.

To the Common People of Maryland.

I am not a little put to it, to find out the real intent and meaning of Mr. Teackle's third and fourth essays on Primary Schools. The difficulty arises possibly, from my limited comprehension; being one of the *ignorant common people*—who never possessed such advantages of education as are proposed by his luminous system.

His arguments to prove the utility of education or that the barbarian is rendered more civilized by it, are as futile as arguments to prove the emission of light from the sun. The most ignorant in the community know this.

I have concluded that one of his objects was to convince the great and wise, that it would not be wise, or politic in them to oppose his plan of *public instruction*, as the common people, and poorer class would through it, become enlightened, and civilized: this being the only safeguard of their lives and property, and the bulwark of our free institutions. That their acquiescence to his system of public schools, would be the sure evidence of their wisdom, and the only test of their friendship to our form of government.

I have thought another object was to convince all who should read his essays, that "the great body of the people" of Maryland, are so debased and ignorant, so sunk in degradation, and so vitiated by immorality and worse than Hindo stupidity, that they can neither rightly appreciate the blessings of a free government, nor understand their duty to God or man, and that it would not be "*wise or politic in such a government to permit them*" to remain in this barbarous state. Because while thus illiterate and debased they are the "*proper subjects of wily intrigue, and vaulting ambition ready tools for insidious conspiration, or bold & baneful treachery.*"—That the rights of "*men or of property*" *are not understood, or respected by them*, and that they are mere savages when compared to the same class of citizens of the Eastern States. I have thought that his object was to rouse us from our stupefaction, that we may emerge from our mental degradation and retrieve the character of the State—*I guess*—by counterfeiting bank notes, making bureaus without drawers, wooden nutmegs and many more *learned and moral tricks*, "too tedious to enumerate."

I conceive these to be some of the ideas he labours to convey, and it is evident to any ordinary mind that he discovers the strongest propensity to ridicule and defame the common people of this State. Has he not in the most unfeeling and degrading manner, cast the most opprobrious and disrespectful contempt on us? He has discovered a disposition to make those who are not acquainted with our situation, believe that we are so sunk in the night of ignorance, without one single ray of mental illumination to direct our benighted minds in the path of knowledge, or rectitude,—as to fit us to be ready tools of "conspiration or treachery!!! He is not contented with his sweeping sentences but must quit the multitude to disgrace the sacred hall of legislation, by publishing to the world, what, *he says*, he heard in conversation some years ago when party feelings ran high, and many ridiculous falsboods were propagated.

As far as I am capable of judging, I consider that these essays are a gross libel on the good understanding, useful qualifications, hospitable and religious feelings, of our common people, whose urbanity is not much surpassed and whose hospitality is hardly equalled in any part of the world.

Mr. Teackle has painted such a hideous picture of "*the great body of the people*" as would stagnate with surprise the Chesapeake, and its tributary waters,—and make the winds of heaven flee away—as would make tears of anger start from the eyes of our mountains,—and the fruitful vallies to hide their blushing faces—as would make the sturdy oaks of the forest to tremble—whilst the songsters of the grove are hushed with fear—as would make our fields put on weeds of mourning whilst our old mother (*the soil and sod of Maryland*) in an agony of rage would seize the frightful monster, tear it in pieces and contemptuously dash it from her, cursing the Dauber of her offspring.

A COMMON FARMER.

For the Easton Gazette.

Fellow Citizens of Caroline County.

You have recently been informed that a meeting of the Democratic Republicans of the county, was called & effected, that therein a choice was made for candidates to represent you in the next Electoral college for the appointment of State Senators, and on an occasion like the present, so pregnant with importance to the State of Maryland that an intelligent and independent Senate should be selected, I cannot refrain, at this moment from dropping a few hints upon the subject in immediate application to one of the two above to whom an allusion has been made.

I feel no disposition to rouse the feelings of party or rally those old questions which have once convulsed this country, and which I trust will never again disturb its repose, but a strong inclination to destroy that evil spirit wherever I see an effort to rouse it, and that too with a view of prostituting it to private interested purposes, where party is kept alive and no real cause remains for its existence, those to whose instrumentality its existence can be traced, when their motives are unfolded, will be found to have some secret plan laid, by which their own prosperity or that of their immediate friends, may be promoted; and in the case now before us, if I am correctly informed, there are strong reasons to believe that the candidate above alluded to, is extremely anxious of raising a father-in-law to the *dignified* post of Senator, a striking example of those disinterested motives which influence some of the *good patriots* of the day. We find when an office is to be filled, an old partizan steps forward and claims the preference, for his services in the great cause, and among candidates, for posts of trust, profit or honor from the *senator expectant* to the meanest officer in the county, old party distinctions in general prevail. But, fellow citizens, I feel assured at this time, that among the people of this county there are men who are intelligent and virtuous enough, to resist all such efforts, and to say, that he who comes forward as a partizan, and having at the same time a particular person in view, and that person, with becoming deference, I will add by no means qualified for the office to which he aspires, we will not support him, but if there be found amongst us, one who is a candidate, that posesses true Republican feelings, whose mind is unfettered by party prejudice, who is willing to say, should he be honored with a seat in the Electoral college, my choice will be from those of my fellow citizens whose intelligence and integrity can be relied on, I am certain that man will be your choice. It is high time old party distinctions were forgotten and that all men should be awake, when the aggrandizement of a partizan is the only motive.

It has been suggested that a most respectable class of people, in point of numbers and standing, viewing with regret the evils which have resulted to society from the system of electioneering which has been practised for many years past, by means whereof the morals of the people have been seriously effected, have determined not to support any man for office who shall take such means, (viz: the giving of ardent spirits) to affect their purposes. I would advise those citizens to observe the back yard and counting room of the caucus candidate in Denton where liquor is freely and bountifully bestowed upon the idle and worthless, who might have been, were it not for their unfortunate fondness for ardent spirits, industrious and sober citizens, and say, whether after having made this determination he can vote in opposition thereto.

A CITIZEN.

EULOGY

Delivered by WM. HAYWARD, Jr. Esq. on the day set apart by the people of Talbot, to pay respect to the memory of JOHN ADAMS and THOMAS JEFFERSON.

FELLOW-CITIZENS.

The sentence hath gone forth from the chancery of Heaven, and Thomas Jefferson and John Adams are no more—The hoary Patriarchs, who planed the freedom and redemption of a nation in 1776, and thence remained burning and shining lights before the people for the one half of an hundred years, on the 4th of July 1826, quietly laid themselves down in the arms of death, in the fullness of years, and in the fullness of honor—Father of Heaven! Sanctify we beseech thee the example of their lives to the glory and prosperity of this great and rising people, and while we, their children, here assembled, offer to their memory this faint tribute of love, admiration and gratitude, teach our hearts to bow to the inscrutable ways of thy unerring wisdom and to say with resignation, "thy will on earth as in heaven be done"—It has ever been the high and laudable custom of nations to commemorate those remarkable events that are connected with their prosperity or glory, and to mark with solemn and pompous observances; the birth and exit of those distinguished men, who in their lives have illustrated the annals of their history, and by services to their country, and benefactions to mankind have dignified and adorned the age in which they lived—Gratitude, is thus made to purvey to the purposes of an enlightened policy, and the honours conferred on the departed, the eulogium, the tears of the people, the marble, and the monument,—address themselves to the heart and feelings of the living in language solemn and impressive, to emulate the services, and to imitate the virtues of the illustrious dead—solemn indeed and impressive is the occasion, which at this time hath convened us together: a young, a great, a powerful nation is in tears, for the hand that eloquently penned and the tongue that fearlessly advocated the declaration of independence in the gloomy and doubtful day of the 4th of July 1776, now lie, nerveless and unstrung from the stroke of death—Exhausted nature hath yielded to time—dust is returned to dust—and all that could perish, of Thomas Jefferson and of John Adams, is mouldering in the earth—we are shrouded in grief and in mourning—Tears furnish our only relief, and freely, piously do they flow—Weeping America will find sympathy with her sorrows in weeping Europe, and as far as the earth stretches out, as far as the ocean rolls, as far as the winds can blow, and waft on their bosom the tidings of joy or of sorrow, will the intelligence of the death of the two great apostles of American freedom, come upon the feelings and the heart of every friend of human liberty, with the stunning sensation of a public calamity—consecrating their lives and their labour, to the glory and happiness of their own country, their services are bounded only by the limits of the habitable world. The whole family of mankind in whatsoever climate, in whatsoever condition, is destined to experience the benefits of their immortal labours; and future nations of unborn millions rising on the horizon of human affairs, will catch inspiration in science, government and patriotism from the oracles of Jefferson and Adams—But Jefferson and Adams are now alas! no more—And while we pour out our griefs over their recent turf, let the free nations of the earth be covered with mourning, let every friend of virtuous liberty on the globe, participate in our sorrows, and piously mingle his tears with our own—But can this be death?—can death appear on the surface of this orb at once so solemnly impressive and so mysteriously beautiful? Is it, that the glory of the patriot is consummated? Is it that their eyes have seen the fulfilment of the promise of hope—like the Midianite have they looked on floods of happiness rushing in upon mankind, their work on earth being complete and ended—have they sunk to rest with the beams of the splendid vision playing on their brow, and its light irradiating their countenance—Have they not ascended like the prophet, with the chariot and the horses of fire, dropping their mantle of glory, on the earth, to descend a blessing on their country for ever? Or shall we say like the heathen, that associated with the great Roman Founder, they are placed among the Gods—Behold! —It was amid pomps, and shows, and rejoicings—while hill answered unto hill with the glad tidings of independence extended to a jubilee—amid the thundering of cannon—the melody of music—the pathos of oratory—the ennobling strains of heroic verse—a whole nation in triumph—the patriot spirits winged to heaven by the blessings and prayers of ten million of freemen, tarried but to smile upon their work; for they saw that it was good, and ascended, to the enjoyment of the perfection of glory held out from the throne of mercy at God's right hand—The communing is now ended—the tables of the testimony are written upon with the finger—the thunders have gone abroad over the world—the lightnings play around the globe—the law is confirmed and sealed forever—and the oppressors of earth quake and tremble with the fearful misgivings of judgment to come—sainted patriots—great and persuasive in life—conclusive and commanding in death—the principles that consecrated your lives sanctified by the seals of your death—are stamped with the mysterious and awful impress of the sanction of Heaven—The truths self evident are now made more than manifest—and the voice of independence sent forth by America to the nations, is as loud and as sweet as the blast of an arch angel's trumpet—and as impressive as the working of a miracle—"*That men are endowed by their Creator, with certain unalienable rights, that among them are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed, that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness—and that when circumstances evince a design to reduce them to slavery—it is their right, it is their duty to throw off such government and to provide new guards for their future security*"—The law and testimony! now indelibly written on the folds of the human heart, from this time, forth, and forever—Friends of liberty on the other side of the Atlantic! the voice of the great continent of America rallies you to the crusade, "it is the will of God—it is the will of God"—and the principles, and the lives, and the death, and the circumstances of the dying of our Jefferson and of our Adams, will be more powerful to vindicate and to rescue your 'long lost liberties,' than as many myriads of armed men as followed at the voice of superstition the banners of the cross—such, my countrymen, are the mingled emotions of grief and of joy, exultation, sorrow, wonder, astonishment and triumph, that irresistibly rush upon the mind, and fasten on the heart by the occasion that hath called for the solemnities of this day—It is not from the circumstance that Jefferson and Adams should now be gathered to their fathers, for they were both among the most aged, and the days of either patriarch, like the ears of the latter harvest were full ripe to be culled to the garners of immortality; but it is from the mysterious connection of their death with the jubilee anniversary of their country's independence, and the most signal day in the history of their lives, that their death in the general estimation of mankind, will be as intimately interwoven with the cause of civil liberty as any other event that has ever come upon the earth—Born in an age of the world, and called into action, at a period of time singularly interesting to the rights of man, it was the lot of both the one and the other of these distinguished patriots, to occupy and to fill a large and important portion of space on the arena of that theatre, to which the gaze of the world was then directed with an interest the most intense—upholding by the pen in pamphlets and essays of unrivalled elegance and force, by public harangues and popular discourses, by exhortations and the hourly example of their virtuous lives, the sacred cause of liberty and the rights of their country, against the aggressions of the Parliament and Ministry of Great Britain. They were early called by the voice of the people to mingle in the councils of their country, and to aid in guiding the storm-vexed bark of Revolution: and by their commanding minds, their imposing dignity, their spotless integrity, their republican simplicity and Roman patriotism, they were speedily regarded as leaders in the ranks of that brilliant and glorious constellation, that then enlightened and adorned the western hemisphere. Filling every department of their important trust with matchless excellence, discharging every duty, performing all the obligations of the perilous and arduous service in which they were engaged with the spirit and energy of antiquity, having no object 'but America, no ambition save fame.'—They so acquired and secured to themselves the confidence and affection of the people, that both the one and the other, were regarded as a palladium of safety—A Prophet having power to stand between the dead and the living staying the plague—'When in the course of human events' their weak and infant country, had resolved to take its final and determined stand against the matured and gigantic powers of Britain, and the thirteen colonies 'to dissolve the political bands which had connected them with the mother country, and to assume among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature, and nature's God entitled them'—Jefferson wrote as with the pen of an angel that immortal declaration of independence which recording in 'thoughts that breathe and words that burn' the wrongs of the colonies and the imprescriptible rights of man, has reared a monument to his name as indestructible as the language in which it is penned, and as lasting as the continent of which it is the pride and glory; and Adams pouring out the streams of his inspired eloquence, & with the energy & fire of a prophet, confirming all minds and uniting all hearts in support of independence, has inseparably connected his name with the same great and imperishable instrument—Enjoying after the toils of a long and arduous conflict the rare felicity of seeing the consummation of the patriots hope, their country emancipated and holding a separate and equal station among the nations of the earth; possessed of the confidence, affection and gratitude of their fellow citizens, the admiration and respect of the wise and good of all nations, their names associated with the Solons the Numas and the worthies of the ancient world, we behold them further illustrating the age in which they lived, and advancing still more the renown of their country, by the lights of their learning philosophy and science—called by the voice of the people to preside over the destinies of the nation, and having successively filled the highest offices, and enjoyed the highest honors that freemen can bestow, we see them in the bosom of retirement, and in the vale of years, glowing with the inextinguishable love of country, and actuated by that untiring industry in her cause, which marked & distinguished their more vigorous days—Bounded by no limit of time, but living for every age, their labours are for to-day, to-morrow, and for ever, and having completed the round of service to the men of the present generation, behold them extend their fostering care to the rising youth of the country, and holding out the lamp of science to the future statesmen of America—Blessed by heaven with length of days beyond the ordinary lot of mortality; they tasted not of death, until they had seen the principles of which they were the great Apostles, embraced by the inhabitants of one quarter of the Globe, and the regenerating influences of virtuous liberty in the career of successful experiment in the old world. Associated in the immortal labours of their lives, and mysteriously united in death. The patriot spirit of Jefferson breathing out blessings on his country to the last, winged its flight to heaven at the moment when the sacred pledge was given and accepted, and the work was sealed and finished:—The soul of the illustrious Adams with the accents 'it is a great and glorious day' quivering from his tongue, hastened to the skies, at the self-same hour when the trumpet speaking to earth and sky proclaimed to the world that America was free, and the doom of tyranny on earth pronounced forever—Such, my countrymen, is the faint and feeble outline of some of the most prominent traits of these great men,—Sages of their country, benefactors of mankind, lights of knowledge, examples of virtue and patriotism, to every climate and to every age—Had they lived in the more early days of the world, temples would have been reared to them, and the flames of hundreds of altars would have fumed to heaven with incense, while vows and supplications invoked the presiding care of the deified Jefferson and Adams, on every brave and virtuous people struggling to be free—To the task of the future historian be it assigned, in writing the annals of the present and of former times, minutely to record for the instruction of posterity, the services of these great and distinguished men, illustrated in the condition of their country consisting of twenty four independent sovereignties and ten millions of free and enlightened citizens at their death, and of thirteen colonies and three millions of inhabitants at the time of the promulgation of that important instrument, which has had so powerful an effect on the state and condition of the world. The beneficent influences of free institutions of governments, the elevating impulses communicated by liberty, and the healthful and invigorating effects of just and equal laws, objects to which their lives and labours were at an early period devoted, will be strikingly exemplified to the mind of the enlightened and sagacious historian, in the wide extension of territory, the unexampled increase of population, the general diffusion of knowledge, the means of education, the multiplication of wealth and the powers of defence, the conveniences of intercourse, and all those other comforts belonging to a state of great polish and refinement, which have been brought to pass in the United States, as if by the powers of enchantment, within the last fifty years. Skirting along the shores of the Atlantic, and circumvallated by the Spaniards, French and Indians on the South, the Indians, Spaniards and French on the West, and the French and Indians on the North, the inhabitants of the Thirteen Colonies, on the 4th of July, 1776, appeared barely to have acquired a foothold on the continent. Points now familiar to our acquaintance, and with which over public ways rivalling in magnificence the immortal works of imperial Rome, we carry on a daily intercourse in peace and security, were then dangerous frontier situations, the scene of many a bloody and savage contest, and approachable only by the Indian hunting path. And even the lordly Mississippi, now coursing his way nearly through the central point of the Union, was then looked upon as a position almost too remote in the wilderness of nature, to allure the cupidity, or to tempt the curiosity of civilized man. With a sparse population, scattered over a wide extent of rude and uncultivated country, exposed to the daily incursions of the ferocious Indian savage, poor, without arms, without commerce, without naval power, the intercourse between the several colonies, often impeded with difficulties, more often obstructed by danger. The situation and political condition of the 13 colonies in 1776, bears the same relation to the wealth, power, population, territorial extent and resources of the United States in 1826, as

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2940_scm11029-0337.jpg