EASTON GAZETTE.

WHERE THE PRESS IS FREE—"Literature, well or ill-conducted, is the Great Engine by which all Popular States must ultimately be supported or overthrown."
RELIGION purifies the Heart and teaches us our Duty—Morality refines the Manners—Agriculture makes us Rich—and Politics provides for the enjoyment of all.

VOL. XI. EASTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 12, 1828. NO. 25.

PRINTED & PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY EVENING
BY ALEXANDER GRAHAM,
At TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS Per Annum, payable half yearly in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Not exceeding a square inserted three times for ONE DOLLAR; and TWENTY FIVE CENTS for every subsequent insertion.

MEDICAL & CHIRURGICAL FACULTY OF MARYLAND.—At the Annual Convention of the Faculty, held on the 2d June, 1828, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Dr. Robt. Goldsborough, of Queen Anne's *President.*
" R. S. Steuart, *Orator.*
" John Fonerden, *ecording Secretary.*
" John Buckler, *Corresponding Secretary.*
" Wm. W. Handy *Treasurer.*

MEDICAL BOARD.

Examiners for the Western Shore.

Dr. W. Donaldson, Dr. R. S. Steua rt
J. Buckler, M. S. Baer,
P. Macaulay, T. E. Bond,
W. Fisher.

Examiners for the Eastern Shore.

Dr. E. Martin, Dr. P. Wroth,
J. M. Anderson, T. Thomas,
T. Denny.

CENSORS

For the City of Baltimore.

1st Ward,	Dr. H. Johnson.
2d do	J. Allender.
3d do	J. L. Yeates.
4th do	J. B Taylor.
5th do	A. Alexander.
6th do	R. W. Hall.
7th do	R. S. Steuart.
8th do	G. S. Gibson.
9th do	M. S. Baer.
10th do	H. W. Baxley.
11th do	J H O'Donovan
12th do	
City of Annapolis	Dr. J Ridgley, D Clande.
Frederick City	Dr. J. Bear, W. B. Tyler.
Chestertown	Dr. P. Wroth,
Caroline County	Dr. G. Martin, C. Tilden.
Hartford do	Dr. W. Dalam, T. Worthington.
Kent do	Dr. E. Scott, M. Brown.
Cecil do	Dr. —— Parker, J. W. Veazy,
Worcester do	Dr. J. S. Spence, J. S. Martin.
Talbot do	Dr. N. Hammond, S T. Kemp.
Somerset do	Dr. S. K. Handy, H. Highland.
Dorchester do	Dr. W Jackson, F. Phelps.
Baltimore do	Dr. H Goldsborough C. Byr e.
A. Arundel do	Dr. J. Hopkins, A. Riggs.
Calvert do	Dr. —— Bungerford, —— Blake.
St. Mary's do	Dr. —— Stone, W J. Edlin.
Charles do	Dr. W Weems, W. Queen,
P. Georges do	Dr. B. I Semmes, C. Duvall.
Montgomery do	Dr. O. Willson, W. P. Palmer.
Frederick do	Dr. W. Willis, J. W. Dorsey.
Washington do	Dr. W. Hammond, W. W. Hitt.
Allegany do	Dr. J. M. Lawrence, S. P Smith.
Q. Anne's do	Dr. J. Crane, R Goldsboro' jr.

The following gentlemen have been admitted members of the Medical and Chirurgical Faculty, since the 4th June 1827.

Thos. W. Bond, L. M; Sam'l. Harper, M. D; Wm. H. Wailes, L. M; Silas Larsh, M. D; Hugh McCulloh, L. M; Isaac Cole, M. D; Jeremiah B. Stubbs, M. D; Edward W. Carrere, M. D; John H. Clarke; Ed. Y. Goldsborough, M. D; W. Cole; W. H. Claggett, L. M; Wm. Tyler, L M; Saml. Miller, L. M; Samuel McKeehan, L. M; W. L. Horton, L. M; Wilson W. Kolb, M. D; John Broome, M. D; Daniel S. Fornev, M. D; Adolphus Dunan, M. D; Howard Kennedy, M D; F. R. Willis, M. D; H. M. Robertson, M. D; Thomas J. Davis, M. D; John Berry, M. D, Thomas S. Herbert, M. D; Charles R Jackson, M. D; James Fisher, M. D; Samuel H. Caldwell, M. D; Horatio G. Grieves, M. D; Henry Diffenderffer, M. D; John H. Owings, M. D; H. W. Johnson, M. D; Edw. Schwartz, M. D; Joseph Iglehart, M. D; W. H. Grimes, M. D; G. W. Chalmers, M. D; Nathan R. Smith, M. D; James Aitken, M. D; David King, M. D; D. M. Cass, M. D; J. W. Adreon, M. D.

After the election of officers at the Annual Convention of the Medical and Chirurgical Faculty of Maryland, held on the 2d inst the following resolution, offered by Dr. G. S. Gibson, of Baltimore, was adopted and ordered to be printed.

Whereas the prevailing public opinions, that the *habitual* and moderate use of distilled spirits is conducive to health, supports the strength and vigor of the body, and protects against disease, are frequent causes of their *intemperate* use; and whereas it is a duty of this Faculty to use every means in their power to improve the health of mankind, by the correction of erroneous medical opinions—Therefore,

Resolved, by the Medical and Chirurgical Faculty of Maryland in Convention assembled, That as in the opinion of the Faculty, the *habitual* use of ardent spirits is never necessary to promote health, to protect against infectious or contageous diseases, or to sustain the human system under the fatigues of labor, we do earnestly recommend to every member of this Faculty to abstain from, and by every means in his power to discourage their use.

J. FONERDEN, Rec. Sec.

Baltimore, June 6—14, 1828. 4w

☞The Fredericktown Herald and Easton Gazette will please publish the above 4 times.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS are cautioned against buying of Uriah Medford, or his agent, a certain negro man called JOE, & a negro woman called LAH, as they do not belong to him, and he cannot give sufficient title to them—and I am determined to prosecute any person who may purchase them of him.

CHARLES LECOMPTE (of C.)

New Market, Dorset co. June 14 3w

ACCOUNT OF TWO MEN RESCUED FROM A DESERT ISLAND IN THE SOUTHERN OCEAN.

[From the "Calcutta Government Gazette."]

On Sunday the 4th of November, 1827, the *Palmira* made the desert island of Amsterdam, or as it is sometimes called, Saint Paul, the two islands, situated in the same longitude, 77 deg. 53 min. East & in 37 deg. 52 min. and 37. South latitude, being often described by either name, in different maps & charts. According to Horsburg, the Dutch navigator, Vlaming examined these islands in 1697, & called the northernmost *Amsterdam*, and the southernmost or largest island *St Paulo*, which is more accessible than the other, and better known. "They are nearly," he says, "on the same meridian. and distant from each other about seventeen leagues, and may be seen at twenty leagues' distance in clear weather. St. Paul sometimes called Amsterdam by the English, is about eight or ten miles long, and five in breadth."

The island which the Palmira approached, was the northernmost: and passing to leeward, at a distance of about five miles, a quantity of smoke was distinguishable on the North side, which induced the Captain to run in as close as possible, supposing that some sufferers from shipwreck might have lit the fire by way of signal, and, when within a mile of the shore, two men were distinctly seen standing on a little eminence near it. A boat was immediately lowered down and Mr. Addison the Chief Officer, proceeded to ascertain the condition of the men, and afford such assistance as might be required. In less than an hour the boat returned with the two strangers. Their appearance, at the first glance was truly squalid and miserable; they had long beards; their old ragged cloths were patched with seal skins, with the fur on. The bristly hide of a wild hog fastened together, served for the breeches of one of them. Their shoes were also made of hog's skin of the form called moccasin, which consists of a circular piece, with the hair outside, and when the foot is placed in the middle of it, a cord, rove through the edges, draws the leather together round the ankle and instep.

The name of one was James Paine, about 22 years of age, and of the other Robert Proudfoot, about 40, both sailors, natives of Edinburg — They had been fourteen months on the island.

It appeared, from their own account of themselves that they joined the Governor Hunter, a schooner of about 60 tons, belonging to Van Dieman's Land at the Isle of France, that vessel being engaged on a sealing voyage; and in Sept. 1826, they arrived off the northernmost island, above mentioned. It is customary for these ships to land a number of their crew at the different islands, where seals and sea-lions are procurable and take them up again a few months afterwards with the oil and skin they may have been able to obtain. Accordingly, a boat was sent off from the schooner, with a bag of biscuit, a few pounds of flour, and other provisions—also a kettle, a frying pan, & a considerable quantity of salt, for the purpose of curing the seal skins. It happened to be in the evening that Paine & Proudfoot, and the provisions, were landed at a convenient point, where two comfortable huts were discovered, roofed with grass—the habitations, doubtless, of some former adventurers. The boat had to return again to the schooner, to take off more provisions, and four other men, but, after getting on board, a smart breeze sprung up, the vessel was driven to leeward, and nothing more was seen or heard of her at the island. The two sufferers were thus left to themselves and, in the morning, examining the extent and and quality of their resources, they found that almost all the stock of salt had been destroyed by the surf; and that neither of them (a most extraordinary circumstance for sailors) had even a knife—Paine's being in his jacket pocket, accidentally left in the boat, and Proudfoot had lent his to a messmate. Their only clothing was on their backs. They seem to have husbanded their little store of bread and provisions with great care, having made them last five months. After that, they were thrown entirely on their own ingenuity and exertions for every meal they had.

Circumstanced as they were, it was natural for them to keep a constant look out for ships, and they saw several, but at a great distance, during the first month of their residence on the island. The last they saw was the Hope, bound to Hobart's Town, Van Dieman's land, which in November 1826, approached within a few miles of the shore, and sent out a boat to fish. Paine and Proudfoot ran with alacrity to the beach, and hailing the boat, communicated their situation to the officer, who, in reply, told them that when he returned to the ship he would inform the Captain of the circumstance, and act according to his orders. He did return to the ship, and the unhappy men had soon the mortification to see the boat hoisted in, and the vessel making all sail in prosecution of her voyage. They had then howeve , been but a short time on the island, and, their provisions not being exhausted, they had not yet felt the utter desolateness of their condition. From that period to the appearance of the Palmira, (twelve months afterwards) they had not seen a single ship.

It was suspected that the master of the schooner must have committed a mistake, and that the men were intended to be landed on the southernmost island, which we shall call St. Paul, where seals are to be met with in abundance—whilst at the other, during the whole fourteen months, Paine and Proudfoot were only able to obtain seven. It is certain that they thought themselves on the island of St. Paul, for they kept continually looking to the north in search of Amsterdam, the islands being in sight of each other on a clear day, and wondered why it could not be seen. It was in other respects, a great misfortune to them; for there are hot springs on the other island, of temperature enough to boil fish, which are to be caught with the greatest facility in a lagoon, or basin close by.

To keep an account of time, Pain and Proudfoot notched the stave of a cask every morning, but they had commi ted an error of two days; their calculation bring the date up to the 2d of November, instead of the fourth, when the Palmira arrived at the island.

Destitute, in a remarkable degree, of the means of assisting themselves—without tool or instrument—fortune, after a short time, contributed a little to their aid. They found on the rocks, at different times, a needle, an old knife, and a spike nail; with the latter they made a hook, and a piece of coil-rope supplied them with a line. With this they contrived to catch fish; but, their being no barb at the point of the hook, they had often the misfortune to lose their prey. The only kind of fish they could obtain, was what the sailors call *the trumpeter*, and the only shell fish, *limpets*. They were frequently much distressed for want of fresh water. The rocky surface not being covered with more than two or three feet of earth, digging for a spring was out of the question, even, if they had been furnished with the means. They had therefore, to search for pools of ra n water, and sometimes they had to go several miles for a draught to quench their thirst. The island was well furnished with wild hogs, but all the time they were on it they could not manage to catch above five. These they ran down, and felled with a stick, torn from a stunted tree, only two or three inches in diameter. "You must have run very fast for your dinner!" said the Captain. "Certainly we ran fast for a dinner," was the reply; "but the pig had to run for his life!" The flesh of the Amsterdam wild hog was very dry and hard, without an atom of fat. Once they caught a few young ones, which could not, in running away, keep up with the old sow. These, of course, afforded the two Robinson Crusoes a sumptuous banqu t.

Soon after their arrival, they were under the necessity of clearing the ground. by setting fire to the impenetrable tuft of tusak and long grass which obstructed their proceedings, and the conflagration, spreading over the greater part of the island, is said to have lasted several months.

To improve their resources, they attempted to make a bow and arrows; but the branches of underwood, and the shoots of stunted trees, were found too brittle for the purpose. They could only subsist, indeed, from hand to mouth as the salt failed them, which prevented their laying up a stock of fish; and for many months they were accustomed to eat their casually procured victuals without any salt at all. On more occasions than one, they were three days without an opportunity of obtaining a morsel of food.

They had a tinder-box when they landed, but the tinder was soon expended; and there was nothing to be found, of a vegetable nature, dry enough to supply its place. Keeping up the fire in the hut, therefore, during the latter part of their residence, became a subject of most painful anxiety, especially in the night, for, if it happened to go out, there was no chance of lighting it again; and the preservation of the "vestal flame" seems to have been the only, at least the chief cause of any quarreling or difference between them. The younger was a heavy sleeper, so that upon Proudfoot more frequently fell the imperitive and indispensible duty of watching. And if they went together any distance from the hut, it was usual with them to keep the fire with peat and moss; and sometimes, for better security, they carried a piece of ignited peat along with them.

In Hornsburg, the island is said to be about 12 miles in circumference; but they reckon it much more, having been a whole day in going round it and they therefore think it cannot be less than about twenty One day they succeeded in asscending the highest peak, where they discovered the crater of a volcano, more than a hundred yards in diameter, and so deep, that no bottom could be seen. The island produces nothing edible, except parsley, which is found in great quantity; it is covered with thick underwood and tusack, and dried grass was the only thing that they had to supply the place of a bed, or to keep them in any degree warm during the night.

No snow fell in the winter months, but hail and sleet continually, and it was extremely cold at that season of the year. Their health continued good without interruption; and the only accident that occurred was a fall which Proudfoot experienced from a precipice, and which confined him with a violent sprain in his shoulder for four months.

The only birds they could get hold of were the *snowy petterill*, and these they caught in holes —the flesh, of course, dry and fishy—but the eggs were good. The *albatrosses* laid their eggs, and continued themselves in the most precipitous and inaccessable parts of the rocks, defying the exertions of man to disturb their repose.

On the 4th of November, when the Palmira was first seen by them, Paine was sanguine enough to anticipate their deliverance, and offered a wager that his notion was right. Proudfoot, less confident than his younger companion, derided the idea: but, seeing the vessel come nearer, they both rushed down from the height upon which they stood, and instantly lighted as large a fire as they could, to give intimation of the presence of human beings on the spot. Nearing the Island, the ship hoisted her colours, and then their happiness was complete, for they then felt certain of their sufferings being at an end. The surf, though on the lee side of the island, was very high, and threatened destruction to the boat.—Mr. Addison hailed the men, and, the moment his voice was heard, Paine said to his companion, "I am sure that is my old chief mate:' and so it was, for, three or four years before, they had belonged to the same ship, the *Regalia*, and had been at Macquarrie Island together. As the surf ran so high, it was fortunate that they had left a sufficient length of coil-rope to throw into the boat, and hold on by, which enabled them to get on board without much difficulty.

A MARINER'S SKETCHES.

CANTON.

One singular feature in the Chinese character is want of curiosity. While in Canton, in 1817, there was an eclipse of the sun, almost total. One would naturally suppose that an event of such very rare occurrence, would have excited some notice, but no, they hardly looked at it, and only answered my earnest inquiries as to their opinions of it, by supposing that Josh was angry, and was about extinguishing the sun, an occurrence which they only regretted as likely to affect the price of candles. We brought from America a number of our common spotted turtles, which the Chinese had never before seen, and which with the circumstances of their having survived a passage of nearly five months, without the least particle of food or drink, entitled them to some consideration, but the Chinese only "by gah'd" once or twice, as in duty bound, and said no more about them. In short I never knew a Chinaman express much surprise but once. An Englishman belonging to the Duke of York Indiaman, was breakfasting in my company at a Chinese coffee house. He drank thirteen cups of coffee holding a pint each, and called for the fourteenth, when the Chinaman, utterly aghast at such an "ad libitum" acceptation of his terms of 'breakfast for two mace,' exclaimed, "By gah! how can belly hold?" My Gargantau of a messmate having finished his fourteenth cup, "capp'd the climax" with a horn of gin, "to keep every thing in its place," and walked off.

The markets in Canton are generally well supplied with flesh, fowl and fish, the latter being generally brought to town alive in tubs made for the purpose. Live frogs are also a common article in the market. The cook shops are abundantly supplied with meat principally pork, which seems to be more generally eaten than any other kind of meat, and is most usually roasted when they "go the whole hog" at once, and hang him up by the nose in the shop where they cut off slices as occasion requires. Their cattle are of two kinds, one somewhat smaller than ours, with a hump on the shoulders, and the other more than twice as large, and of a black colour, without hair. These last, generally prefer a pasture by the river side, & during the day they remain with nothing but the tip of their nose extant. The beef of both are very miserable. The river abounds with fish, and the rice grounds in the fall are covered with swarms of wild pigeons, among which the Chinese sportsmen do not make much destruction. Their fowling pieces are fitted with a barrel nearly four feet long, and the but of the stock is shaped like that of a pistol. They commonly go with match lock.

Every boat however small has an apartment fitted up expressly for the use and behoof of their god Josh, who with his wife sits aloft in awful state, surrounded with little dishes of sweatmeats, fruits and flowers, and stands of turning Josh sticks. Images of these two dignitaries of the Chinese church, are to be seen at every corner of the streets, the matches burning before them, being very convenient for the smoking part of the community. They do not seem to pay great attention to this deity excepting that they keep the images of him in their houses, well supplied with the comforts of life, and occasionally burn a vast quantity of crackers in his praise, which ceremony as it commonly occurs in the night, serves to dispel mosquetoes and sleep from its immediate vicinity. Offerings of sweatmeats, fruits, &c. are occasionally placed in small canoes, and turned adrift in the river, which our boys frequently amuse themselves in picking up.

They are extremely jealous of foreigners, but in no respect do they carry it so far as in their hostility to foreign women, whose punishment on being found within the limits of the celestial empire, is certain death. An English captain once however yielding to his wife's curiosity to see Canton, brought her up dressed in boy's clothes. The trick was discovered at dinner on board the ship, by the lady's throat wanting the 'Adam's apple,' which was ascertained as she was drinking a glass of wine. A friendly Chinese gave the warning, but it was too late for the lady to go on deck to make her escape; she was passed out the bridal port into a boat under the bow, and a chase immediately commenced, which lasted from Whampoa to Macao, a distance of seventy or eighty miles. English skill and perseverance was too much for their pursuers, and the baffled Chinese were compelled to satisfy themselves with fining the flat of a husband, who deserved no less, for yielding to the absurd curiosity of a silly woman. A Mandarin assured, that if the pretty commodity of Eve's flesh had been taken, she would have been beheaded on the spot, in terrorem of the rest of her ne'er do well sex.

Macao, which I have just mentioned, is a Portuguese settlement at the mouth of the river.—Here every foreign vessel must procure a shop or permit to go up the river, and it was here that the poet Camœns wrote his "Lusiad," his house was pointed out to me by a Monk who spoke English. It was a beautiful little spot buried in the shade of orange and fragrant trees and plants, and near the sea. The town makes an elegant appearance from the bay, but the Chinesse are so jealous of the few Portuguese there, that their situation is exceedingly unpleasant.—*Prov. Journal.*

The article which follows is written in the best style of Sterne. Our friend, the Junior Editor of the "Village Record," from whose pen it comes, has not been idle since his return to the bosom of his family. His zeal and industry in the great cause of religion, morality and good order, are worthy of all praise, and deserve to be held up as an example to every Administration Editor. The "Fragment" contains, in a condensed and well devised form, that argument against the fitness of Jackson for the Presidency, which can be best understood by the great mass of the people—the argument drawn from his ungovernable violence of temper, his cruelty, his inhumanity, and his recklessness of consequences. Our readers, we are certain, will not be displeased that we have transferred the article to our columns.

A FRAGMENT.

——"For Jackson, of course, Corporal!"—said Dan Markham to a little, withered, grey headed man, who came limping towards him. Though lame, and evidently approaching three score and ten years, there was an upright, independent look in the corporal, which seemed to remember—"to the right—dress!"—"For Jackson of course, Corporal," repeated Daniel Markham. "The brave love the brave, and I dare say, the spirit stirs within you at the thought of elevating a hero of two wars to the Presidential chair."——The corporal halted, and placing first his left hand on the top of his ivory headed cane, and then his right hand upon his left, leaning over, gently resting his breast upon both.—"Good morning to you, Colonel Markham"—said Corporal Christie; "wait half a minute, and tell me a thing or two before I answer you.—A hero of two wars, did you say? Nay Colonel, but I was in THAT of the Revolution—the sacred war for independence, from the battle of Brandywine to the capture at Yorktown, and never heard of Jackson in all that time. Where did he distinguish himself?" "As for that, Corporal, it is neither here nor there. He was but a boy, it must be confessed; but he refused to brush a British officer's boots; that you know" "Yes, yes, he did so. It was well; but Colonel, you will pardon me if I don't scandalize so low, those who fought, and bled, and suffered in that great and fearful conflict—as to admit that a boy who refused to brush a British officer's boots, became thereby one of the heroes of that war. It would be making its honors rather cheap, if such an exploit entitles a man to——" "Poh! well—no matter for that!" interrupted the Colonel, "but you will allow he fought bravely and gained great glory against the Indians." "He is brave, replied the corporal; but bravery alone is so common to Americans, that the absence of it was a reproach in our army, rather than its possession a merit. Yes, he was brave —but I wish, Colonel, we could add, "HE WAS HUMANE." "Ah, I know what you allude to, Corporal Christie; the killing the sixteen Indians the day after the battle of the Horse Shoe; but was it not necessary? was it not proper, by an act of severity, to strike terror into the savages?" "Alas! for the poor Indians, replied the Corporal. Had not the battle raged the live long—long day before? Had not slaughter wearied & cloyed herself with human life? Had not the sword become drunk with blood, and the spear and the bayonet become wearied with the work of death? Alas for the poor indians!! Have we not been preaching moderation to them, & justice, and humanity? Have not our missionaries been among their tribes, to teach them the truths of the ever-blessed gospel, which speaks of mercy and peace as the characteristics of the followers of Jesus; and have we not, in opposition to, and in despite of their efforts, pushed them from spring to spring, from river to river, from valley to valley, from hill to hill, by our land avarice; giving them no peace, no rest, until a great and noble race is almost driven into the Western ocean, hardly room enough left to spread their blankets? Are they not a broken people, weak and few, compared with white men? They have no presses to tell their wrongs —no newspaper to record their sufferings. If they have fought to defend their country, have they not been beaten into insignificance by the white people? Was there any further fear of them? Was not the force of their tribes wholly annihilated by the long day's butchery? When did Washington slay prisoners? Had not the sun gone down on the most complete victory—the most severe exterminating battle ever known? Had not the blood cooled, and the current had time again to flow in the channels of benevolence and humanity."

"Come, come, Corporal, you grow warm," said Colonel Markham.

"Had we not, continued Corporal Christie, all that could be gained by the victory, complete power to dictate peace, which there was no effective force to break? Why then, when the blessed sun arose on men in cool blood, an sixteen poor, naked, heart-broken prisoners were taken—the remnant of their tribe—why, according to what law, human or divine—what plea of policy—what pretence of necessity existed to butcher them! Slay prisoners! Americans kill unresisting prisoners!' O no, the heart, it seems to me, that could commit that deed, must be cold to the impulses of humanity—dead to the precepts of our holy religion; seared as with a hot iron to the sufferings of our race! Oh, no! Col. Markham—and he dashed a tear from his aged eye—Oh, no! do not ask me to justify that deed, by elevating the man who was guilty of it to the highest station in his country's gift. No!" said he as he hobbled away—'No! and no became fainter as he retired—the old soldier's hand resting on his breast—No!

——I watched Col. Markham narrowly. As he turned to go into the house, he said, in an under tone, "Tough business that! Don't like it—but as he comes back I'll attack him about the six militia men. There I think I'll get the advantage. As to the poor devils of Indians, it was as unnecessary act—poor devils—poor devils!"

[From the American Farmer.]

CHEAP SPINNER.

MR. JOHN S SKINNER.

Virginia, 28th May, 1828.

SIR: I notice in your American Farmer, No. 7, vol. 10, a communication from a gentleman in Milledgeville, (Geo.) signed Fansh Carter, expressing a wish to know, if a spinning machine could be procured such as would answer family use I also noticed in three or four previous numbers, a similar and anonymous communication, dated Harrisville, Kentucky. I now inform those gentlemen, and *southern planters* generally, through the medium of your widely circulated paper, I am in possession of a *family spinner and cotton carder*, designed solely for family use, being the fruits of two years labour to bring it to its present perfection. I cannot here with any propriety, use panegyric on the perfections of these machines, but their merits must force their way and become in general use. The spinner is now patented, and is thought to be as durable, cheap and simple, (if not more so,) than any machine now in use. Its probable cost will be something like the following:—

A workman 3 days, at $1,33; from 6 to 12 steel spindles may be used, at 25 cents each; an iron crank 50 cents, being the only iron about it; wire and tacks 12½ cents. The right of using it will bear a proportion to the cost of making, which is intended to bring it within the reach of every poor family.

From six to eight cuts of cotton or woolen yarn, can be spun in a day, on each spindle; six have been done; a child of ten years old, black or white, is sufficient to work it, being done by the foot sitting on a chair To adjust the quality of thread, is done by moving two pegs, spinning it from twine or cord to any degree of fineness wanting.

The probable cost of the cotton carding machine, will range from $20 to $30, and is equally durable and simple, moved by the foot also, with ease.—The speed is about equal in discharging rolls in a given time or number, to the common woolen carding machine. A model is now in progress for the patent office for this machine. Agents will be made in different states, and shall visit the southern states myself, as soon as practicable.

Gentlemen at a distance, desirous of having the use of either, or both these machines, will inform me of it. A complete drawing, with corresponding references, so as to render the whole perfectly understood, will be sent them, on condition of their enclosing $10 for both. Enclosed, I send you a copy verbatim, of three certificates presented, of the family spinners, which I would thank you to publish; some of the signers are well known at Washington city.

I am yours, &c.

WM. R. McCALL.

VINCENNES, Sept. 1827.

We, the undersigned, citizens of Vincennes, have seen in operation, a spinning machine improved by Wm. R. McCall, called the "Family Spinner." So far as we are capable of judging, we think it an improvement over any machine we know of. We think a person familiarized to it, can spin treble the quantity that can be done on the big wheel; the machine is simple and easily worked, and is calculated to spin fine or coarse, as may be wanted.

Signed, JAMES SMITH, SAML. SMITH, D. S. BANNER, WM. BUSTCH, S. TOMLINSON. } MERCHANTS.
N. SMITH, G. W. RUBLE,
FRED. WATSON, WM. TWIGG,
HENRY RUBLE, MARTIN ROBISON.
J. KEYKENDALL, M. D.
JOHN BODALETT, R. Land Office.

I do certify, that I have borrowed a "Family Spinner" of Mr. McCall, in order to try if any thing could be done with it. Justice to Mr. M. and candour to the public, compels me to state, that the machine is a valuable acquisition to the public. I have learned to spin a good thread without much difficulty; something like 3 or 4 dozen per day; the machine is simple in all its parts, and easily worked, nor is it liable or can it get much out of order. So well am I pleased with it, I intend to have one—Upon the whole, I think Mr. M. deserves well of his country for the invention. HENRY BARKMAN.

Nov. 27th, 1827.

We, the undersigned, have had six dozen yarn spun on Mr. McCall's "Family Spinner," and justice to him, and candour to the public,

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2940_scm11029-0738.jpg