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, OCTOBER 11, 1828. NO. 38.

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.

A CARD.

R. H. RHODES, R. W. KENNARD and WILLIAM LOVEDAY,

Having associated themselves in business, under the firm of

Rhodes, Kennard & Loveday,

and having purchased the entire stock of Goods owned by W. H. Groome, intend carrying on the

Mercantile Business

in its various branches, at that well known stand opposite the Easton Hotel, formerly for many years occupied by Messrs. Thomas & Groome, and lately by Wm. H. Groome.

The customers of the House, as also those of the late Samuel Groome, and the public generally, are respectfully invited to give them a call.
Sept. 27—tf

NOTICE.

THE PARTNERSHIP of Jenkins & Stevens is this day dissolved in consequence of the death of Peter Stevens one of the Partners.—Those indebted to said Partnership are requested without delay to call on the Subscriber and close their accounts by payment of the same, as longer indulgence cannot be given. In order to close the concern of the above firm as soon as possible, which is quite desirable, the present Stock of Goods will be sold at very reduced prices for the Cash.

WILLIAM JENKINS, surviving Partner of the late firm of Jenkins & Stevens.
Easton, Sept: 6, 1828.

N. B. WILLIAM JENKINS, begs leave to inform his Friends and the Public in general, that he intends to continue the Mercantile Business at the same House lately occupied by the late Firm of Jenkins & Stevens, and solicits his Friends and the former customers of said Firm and the Public in general for a continuance of their Custom, whom he will endeavour to supply on reasonable terms. W. J.

NEW GROCERY STORE.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his Eastern Shore friends and the public in general, that he has taken the old stand, at the head of heap side No 9, Water st. lately occupied by the Messrs. Schumacher & Robb as a Sugar Store.—He intends keeping in all its varieties, a general assortment of GROCERIES.

CONSISTING OF

The best of Liquors, Loaf and Brown Sugar,
Coffee, Tea, Molasses, Family Flour,
Snuff, hewing Tobacco, Powder, Shot,
Earthen, Stone and Wooden Ware,
And all other articles in his line, which he intends selling at a moderate advance for CASH.

He has also made arrangements to furnish the best of Stone Lime by the bbl. or hhd. (free from drayage) and upon as good terms as can be had in this City. Any orders for the above articles, or any thing else, shall be promptly attended to and thankfully received. Any other business from his Eastern Shore friends, that may require his attention, shall meet with promptness and dispatch at moderate charges.
THOS. DENNY.

Baltimore, Aug. 30

N. B. Persons having Pork, Cider, Butter or other articles to sell this Fall, who are disposed to favour him with their confidence, shall receive his utmost exertions to obtain the highest market prices, and to give the greatest satisfaction. T. D.

Branch Bank at Easton,

SEPTEMPER, 27th, 1828.

THE President and Directors of the Farmers' Bank of Maryland, have declared a Dividend of 3 per cent, on the stock of the Company for the last six months, which will be payable to the Stockholders, or their legal Representatives, on or after the first Monday in October next.

By Order,
JOHN GOLDSBOROUGH, Cashier.
Sept. 27—3w

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a Decree of the Chancellor of Maryland, will be exposed to PUBLIC SALE at the Court House in Centreville, in Queen Ann's county, on Thursday the 23d day of October next, at 4 o'clock, P. M.

A large and Valuable Farm,

Lying about a quarter of a mile from Centreville. This property formerly belonged to Jervis Ringgold, deceased, and contains about

Four Hundred & Sixty seven Acres

including the wood-land which is situated a short distance from the cleared land.

The farm will be sold entire or in parcels as it may be found most desirable to the persons present on the day of sale.

The Terms of sale will be, that the sum of Four Hundred dollars shall be paid to the Trustee on the day of sale, and the purchaser or purchasers shall give bond to the Trustee with good security to be approved by him for the payment of the residue of the purchase money, with interest thereon from the day of sale in four equal instalments of six, twelve, eighteen and twenty-four months.

☞ The terms will be more minutely stated on the day of sale.

JOHN B. ECCLESTON. Trustee.
Sept. 27th, 1828.—4w

BOOTS AND SHOES.

THE SUBSCRIBER having just returned from Baltimore with a handsome and good assortment of MATERIALS in his line most respectfully invites his friends and the public generally to give him a call and view his assortment and hopes from his long experience & a determination to pay the strictest attention to business he will be able to render general satisfaction.

Gentlemen disposed to purchase boots would do well to call as he will turn his attention more particularly to that part of the business and flatters himself that he can furnish them with as handsome and as good boots as can be had here or elsewhere.

The Public's Ob't Serv't
JOHN WRIGHT.

Easton, Nov. 17.

SPLENDID VIEWS OF AMERICAN SCENERY

ON FRIDAY, the 10th of October, 1828, will be published by *T. K. Greenbank*, No. 64, Spruce Street, Philadelphia, a volume of splendid views of American Scenery as follows:

1. A view of Beck's Shot Tower, on the Schuylkill near Philadelphia, and adjacent scenery.
2. A view of the Light House on Long Island Sound with the adjacent scenery.
3. A view of York, on Lake Ontario, with the fortifications.
4. Characteristic Scenery on the Hudson River.
5. View of New London, Connecticut, with the adjacent scenery.
6. View of Lemon Hill, near Philadelphia, the seat of Henry Pratt, Esq.
7. The Tomb of Washington at Mount Vernon.
8. View at the Great Bend of the Susquehanna.
9. View of the Upper Falls of Solomon's Creek, Lucerne county, Pa.
10. View of the Lower Falls of Solomon's Creek.
11. View of the Catskill Mountains, from the Hudson.
12. View of Fort Niagara on Lake Ontario, from the Light House on the British side.

These views are executed in the best style of Philadelphia engraving, from drawings made upon the spot. Each plate will be accompanied by a full and accurate description thereof, as to make it perfectly intelligible to every person.

The work will be printed and issued to subscribers in the first style, on superior paper, and with a handsomely printed cover, and delivered to subscribers at the very low price of ONE DOLLAR. Flexible covers will be used for country subscribers, so that they can be safely sent by mail.

☞ Any gentleman, postmasters and others, who will interest themselves to procure ten subscribers and remit $10 to the editor, shall receive *twelve copies*. From the very flattering patronage already received, (1200 subscribers have put down their names) this volume will probably be succeeded by another, as soon as other plates can be engraved. All orders from the country will be promptly attended to.

Address, T. K. GREENBANK,
No. 64, Spruce Street, Philadelphia.
Sep. 20

MARYLAND:
Talbot County Orphans' Court.

3rd day of Oct. A. D. 1828.

On application of William E. Shannahan, Adm'r. of John Wilcutt, late of Talbot county, deceased—It is ordered that he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks, in two of the newspapers printed in the town of Easton.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of proceedings of Talbot county Orphans' Court, I have hereunto set my hand, and the seal of my office affixed, this 3rd day of Oct. in the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and twenty eight.

JAS: PRICE. Reg'r.
of Wills for Talbot county.

IN COMPLIANCE WITH THE ABOVE ORDER,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Talbot county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of John Wilcutt late of Talbot county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby requested to exhibit the same with the proper vouchers thereof to the Subscriber on or before the 1st day of May next, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.—Given under my hand this 3rd day of October, A. D. eighteen hundred and twenty-eight.

WM. E. SHANNAHAN, Adm'r.
of John Wilcutt, dec'd.
Oct. 4,—3w

MARYLAND:
CAROLINE COUNTY ORPHANS' COURT,

16th day of Sept. A. D. 1828

On application of George Reed, Executor of Robert Baynard late of Caroline county dec'd.—It is ordered that he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in the town of Easton.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly and faithfully copied from the minutes of proceedings of the Orphans' Court, of the county aforesaid, I have hereunto set my hand and the public seal of my office affixed, this 16th day of Sept. in the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and twenty eight.

Test, JAS. SANGSTON, Reg'r.
of Wills for Caroline county.

IN COMPLIANCE WITH THE ABOVE ORDER,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Caroline county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county in Maryland, letters Testamentary on the personal estate of Robert Baynard late of Caroline county, dec'd. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the proper vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 27th day of March next or they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.—Given under my hand this 16th day of September A. D. eighteen hundred and twenty-eight.

GEORGE REED, Ex'r.
of Robert Baynard, dec'd.
Sept. 27 3w

TO RENT

For the ensuing year, on very accommodating terms, the House and premises adjoining Dr. Thomas H Dawson, on Washington street at present occupied by John Bennett, Esquire—who, from the comfort and conveniences of the Building, and agreeable neighbourhood has been a Tenant for the last fifteen or eighteen years. This property has lately been put in good repair, and is well calculated for the reception of Boarders.—For term apply to my Brother, Samuel Mackey, or to the Editor. WM. MACKEY.
Sept. 13. tf

IN MISS DONE'S SEMINARY FOR FEMALES

ARE Taught the customary Branches of English Education. —ALSO— MUSIC—FRENCH—DRAWING & NEEDLE-WORK.

TERMS.

For Tuition in the English branches,
1st class - $10
2d do. - - $8 } per Quarter.
3d do. - - $5

MUSIC—The French Language, and DRAWING, Extra charges. Board will be furnished, including Bed, Bedding and Washing, and necessary attendance at $140 per Annum.

A deduction will be made for the Annual Vacation. ☞ It will be expected that one Quarter will be paid in advance.

Annapolis, Oct. 4, 1828—

PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be sold at Public Vendue on Thursday the 16th inst. if fair, if not, the next fair day, at the residence of Thomas Orem deceased in Hopkins's Neck, Talbot county, all the personal estate of the said deceased, consisting of Horses, (amongst which, is an excellent saddle Horse,) Cattle, Sheep, and Hogs suitable for the Pen this Fall, and breeding Sows, Household & Kitchen Furniture, farming Utensils amongst which are two valuable ox-carts, some Corn and Straw, with a variety of other articles too tedious to mention.

A credit of six months will be given on all sums over five dollars, the purchaser or purchachers giving note with approved security bearing interest from the day of Sale. For all sums of five dollars and under the Cash will be required. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M. and attendance given by

ANDREW OREM, Jr. and
JAMES BARTLETT, Jr. Adm'rs.
Oct. 4 of Thomas Orem, deceased.

FOR RENT,
For the ensuing year,

A FARM in Island Creek Neck, adjoining that of Daniel P. Bowers—it is in good order & will be rented low to a careful tenant.

—ALSO—

For rent for the ensuing year, the Farm at present occupied by Isaac B. Parrott, situate in Kings Creek—For terms apply to

HOWELL BOWERS.
9th mo. Sept. 20—tf (W)

MARYLAND:
Talbot County Orphans' Court.

19th day of Sept. A. D. 1828.

On application of Edw'd N. Hambleton adm'r. D. B. N. of Thos. Jones late of Talbot county, deceased—It is ordered that he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in the town of Easton.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of proceedings of Talbot county Orphans' Court, I have hereunto set my hand, & the seal of my office affixed, this 19th day of Sept. in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred & twenty eight.

Test, JA: PRICE, Reg'r.
of Wills for Talbot county.

In compliance with the above order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Talbot county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Thomas Jones late of Talbot county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby requested to exhibit the same with the proper vouchers thereof to the Subscriber on or before the 1st day of April next 1829; they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 19th day of Sept. A. D. eighteen hundred and twenty eight.

E. N HAMBLETON, Adm'r. D. B. N.
of Thomas Jones, deceased.
Sept. 27 3w

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office at Easton, Md. October 1st, 1828.

A
Thomas Atkinson
Richard Austin
B
Thomas Bowdle
Gentlemen of the Easton Theatre
T. B. Brenan
Ann Blake
William Burchhead
John Bell
Thomas Bond
C
James Cockayne
Maria Cooper
John Craw
William Camp
Margaret Cox
Edward C. Council
D
Wm. R. Daffin
Daniel Dewling
James Dukes
Mary Denny
Elizabeth Doaman
F
Anny Francis
John Freburger
Richard Frampton
Richard Frisby
John Farlow
G
Chas. Goldsborough, 2
William Gould
Annanias Gossage
Charles Gray
H
George Hale
Edw. Harris, jr.
r. Hampelton
Sarah H. Hooper
Thomas G. Hopkins
J
Susan James
Catharine Johnson
K
Nathan Keirn
Jane Kemp
Mary Ann Kemp
Mary Ann Kirby
L
Ann Loveday
Isaac Lee
Stephen P Layton
M.
Daniel Martin
Emeline Mosher
Thomas Meconekin
Miss Elizabeth Mullikin
Samuel A. Meredith
Andrew Macoly
William Murphey
O
Jonathan Osmen 2
Andrew Orem
John Orem
Jacob G. Oliver
Samuel G. Osborn
William B. Paca (2)
John P. Paca
Frederick Purnell
Richard Plummer
Peter Parrot
W. R. Price
R
Rebecca D. Reese
Joseph Robson
Thomas Rwarke
Joseph Richardson
Benjamin Richardson
Charlotte Reardon
Henry Ridgaway
John S. Robinson
S
Martha Skinner
Alice Sawyer
Terbet Slaughter
Richard Snyder
Rachal Smallwood
Thomas P. Smith
T
Nicholas Thomas
W
Philemon Willis (2)
Rachel Walker
John H. Watson (?)

A. GRAHAM, P. M.

☞ Persons calling for Letters on the above List, will please say they are advertised.
Oct. 4. A. G. P. M.

CONSTABLE'S MISCELLANY, Vol. XXVII.
VICTORY OF TOULOUSE.

This is a very interesting volume. It contains the "Journal of a Soldier of the 71st regiment;" Dr. A. Neale's account of Sir John Moore's Retreat and Mr. John Malcolm's "Reminiscences of a Campaign in the South of France." The latter, which is original, is beautifully written, and paints the hardships of war to the life. Mr. Malcolm is a gentleman well known in Glasgow, and was an officer in the 42d regiment.

———"I was standing at the side of one of the batteries, which we had just taken, along with some of the regiment, and a young officer one of the tallest and finest looking men I ever beheld. This was the first time he had ever been under fire, but he behaved like a hero, and had snatched up a musket belonging to some soldier who had fallen, with which he was firing away upon the enemy like the most practised veteran. I happened to turn about my head for a moment, and when I looked back again, he was lying stretched on his back, the blood welling from his breast, and his feet quivering in the last convulsions of expiring nature. He had arrived from England only a short time before; and in his march from Passage through France to join his regiment had been taken prisoner by a marauding party of French in our rear. He had escaped from his guard during a dark night, and concealed himself in a wood for a day or two until they were gone. When almost famished with hunger, he proceeded on his march, and luckily met with a British officer of rank, who supplied him with the means of reaching his regiment. He had joined us only two or three days previous to the battle, & was standing close beside me in the flush of youth and health, and hope—in the very moment of victory—the proudest one of life; his eye but twinkled once, and he lay a corpse at my feet!

What art thou, Spirit undefin'd,
That passest with man's breath away,
That giv'st him feeling, sense, and mind,
And leav'st him cold unconscious clay?"

"While I was yet gazing upon him in a kind of stupor, I received a blow, as from a huge club, on the elbow. A musket ball had passed through the upper part of my arm, and splintered the bone; I felt stunned, and in a few moments became faint and dizzy, and fell. The first sensation which I was conscious of after my fall was that of a burning thirst, universally felt after gunshot wounds. I observed our men still falling round me, in consequence of the fire from the two fortified houses, but at last the firing suddenly ceased, and a dead silence ensued. My faintness now beginning to wear off, I raised my head, and through the clouds of smoke which were clearing away I observed that the road was covered with troops in blue uniform. At first I supposed them to be Spaniards, but was soon undeceived, and discovered them to be French. Out of about 500 men, which the 42d regiment brought into action, scarcely 90 reached the fatal redoubt from which the enemy had fled.

"As soon as the smoke began to clear away, they discovered how matters stood, and advanced in great force in order to regain their strong holds. The 42d regiment immediately fell back upon the 79th and some other corps, now moving up to their support. Of these circumstances at the time however I was quite ignorant; and as escape was impossible, I lay quietly where I was on the roadside, hoping to avoid notice among the wounded and dead.

"The enemy marched past me in great force, keeping up a tremendous fire, and having drums beating in the rear. The main body had passed without taking any notice of me, when I was seized upon by two stragglers who had loitered behind. They immediately began to rifle my pockets, and one of them was in the act of tearing off my epaulet, when an officer came up, sword in hand, and drove them off, to my great relief. My situation, however, became extremely uncomfortable, as I was exposed to the fire of our own troops, who were advancing upon the French to retake the batteries. Believing that the enemy would soon be driven back, and fearing that they might carry me off along with them, I got up as soon as they were fairly past, and supporting my wounded arm with the other, began to make the best of my way over the ploughed field, in order to gain some place of safety; but I had not proceeded far when I felt myself seized from behind by two French soldiers, who had been loitering in the rear, and who most unceremoniously marched off with me towards Toulouse.

"The issue of this last attempt of the enemy to retake their redoubts is well known; they were a second time repulsed with great loss, and their whole army driven into Toulouse. But I proceed with my personal narrative.

"As soon as my conductors and I were out of range of the fire from the British, they allowed me to rest a little, and one of them only remained with me. He presented me with a canteen of wine, and asked me if the French were not a very brave people; which leading question I thought proper to answer in the way he wished. As we proceeded along the road we met a tall grim-looking soldier, who eyed me with a ferocious look, and threw a bundle of ball cartridges at me, by which I received a severe blow in the head. My attendant was abundantly wroth, and after abusing the ruffian, proceeded with me towards the town.

It was a bright beautiful evening, as we approached Toulouse. About a hundred yards from the entrance into the town, upon the high road, set Marshal Soult and his staff on horseback. He was looking earnestly towards the heights from which he saw his troops beaten back in all directions. I passed close by the Marshal and his Generals, who eyed me with a look of grave curiosity.

"At last I arrived in town, which exhibited such a scene of confusion as I never witnessed. Almost the whole French Army occupied the streets; the house tops were covered with crowds, and the windows seemed bursting with the population. All was terror and excitement for Soult semed determined to make a stand even in the town, and Wellington commanded a position from which he could reduce it to ashes. I had no sooner entered the streets, than I became so faint and exhausted from lassitude and loss of blood, that I sunk down upon the ground. In a few minutes a French surgeon made his appearance and examined my wounds which he laid open with the knife at both orifices, but so much was my arm deadened by the ball that I scarcely felt the operation. As soon as it was over I was escorted by a file of *gens d'armes* to an hospital prepared for the reception of the wounded. As we passed along the streets, crowds of ladies rushed out from their houses and presented me with wines and cordial; and being much exhausted and parched with thirst, I drank largely of every thing they offered me.

"Upon arriving at the hospital, I was ushered into an immense room which was crowded from end to end with the wounded and dying officers of the French army. I was then given in charge to two fat rosy sick-nurses, who, without any delays, or the slightest attempt at a blush, stripped off my clothes and put me to bed. In a short time afterwards I received a visit from an English physician who had been long resident in Toulouse. He informed me that the French army would be obliged to retire, and that the inhabitants were well affected towards the English. I expressed a fear that, in the event of the French army retiring they might carry me along with them; but he set my mind at ease by informing me that he had sufficient interest with the medical department to prevent any thing of that sort and after promising to repeat his visit, he took his leave.

"Towards night I began to fall into a slumber but was every now and then startled out of it by the cries of the wounded, especially of such as were undergoing amputations.

"In the bed next to me lay an English officer who had been wounded and taken prisoner; but he was then speechless, and died during the night. On my other side lay a German, an officer in the French service, whose skull had been fractured. He sung and conversed to himself in the wildest manner imaginable; and about midnight, started out of bed, and marched up and down the room in a state of delirium, quite alarming to the rest of us. He also died in a short time.

"Sleep came upon me at last, but it was a sleep of horrors. The various scenes of the preceding day mixed up with phantoms of imagination passed in dire review before me. My friends seemed falling around me; the thunders of battles were in my ears; and we seemed retreating and closely pursued by the enemy's cavalry. From these imaginary horrors, a return to real pain was a relief. I awoke towards morning with a burning thirst, and the taste of sulphur, in my throat, in consequence of the smoke which I had breathed the preceding day. I was amply supplied with lemonade; but my fair attendants allowed me scarce any thing to eat, for fear, as they informed me, of fever.

"About ten o'clock at night I observed several officers enter the hospital and bid adieu to their wounded companions by which I guessed the French army were about to evacuate Toulouse. Shortly afterwards there were symptoms of commotion without—the movement of a great army, infantry, cavalry, and artillery, through the narrow streets, with the confusion attending such a scene, produced a great noise, like the roar of the sea after a storm—I listened to the wild sound for hours till at last it began to wax faint, and die away through the night, when I again sunk into a slumber. On awaking in the morning, I observed a number of priests in the act of administering extreme unction to the dying man by whom I was surrounded; and the moment any of them expired, he was carried out, to make room for some other wounded man, by whom his bed was immediately occupied.

"Yet even in that house of mourning, there occured one circumstance which I still think of with peculiar pleasure. About mid-day, a young lady entered the hospital, probably to see some friend or acquaintance among the wounded. In proceeding along the room, she paused opposite to the place where I was lying, and being informed by one of the sick nurses in attendance that I was an Englishman she stepped up to my bedside, and gazing on me with a look, in which curiosity was mingled with pity—all at once yielding to the impulse of her feelings, she bent over and throwing her arms around my neck, pressed her cheek to mine. It was a burst of nature, and but the action of a moment; for she raised herself hastily, glided away, and I never saw her again.

Yet, trivial as this circumstance may seem, it remains fair and fresh in my recollection, while weightier matters have been long forgotten; and there are times, even yet, when in the silence of the night, and far away amidst the dreaming of the land, my couch seems spread in the hospital of Toulouse; and when amidst that scene of suffering, my ear is tortured with the shrieks of agony, and my sealed eye blasted with heart rending sights—then, too, smiling away these horrors, the vision of the young French girl breaks upon my dreams and in all the vividness of reality do I behold her like a ministering angel, bending over my couch till once more I feel her dark tresses clustering over my brow, and the pressure of her soft warm cheek to mine."

[From the New York Courier.]

The following lively sketch is from the same charming pen which adorns our columns under the signature of "NORNA-." The fair writer deserves a vote of thanks from the *Corps Editorial.*

A NEWSPAPER.

A Newspaper! It is the cradle of genius—the record of truth. Wood cut engravings adorn it, and the Muses smile graciously upon it. A newspaper! It is a picture of the world. Cast thine eyes over its grim pages; like that, all is confusion and bustle—each one pushing forward to attract attention by arts no matter how trivial. Little ships and big ships; steam boats with their roaring wheels and black smoke, whiz past us; post coaches and post boys; boxes of tea and barrels of Cognac; Franklin gridirons & La-Fayette bedsteads, strayed animals, & found animals are mingled promiscuously together. "Money!" cries the Lottery office, "Fire!" cries the Insurance Company. Strange that between both, men cannot get money and keep it.—— Some applicants for public notice are very modest in their approaches, only soliciting favour as long as they deserve it; others are more aware of their claims on public gratitude; and surely some are prompted by the very spirit of philanthropy. The same diversified scene! In one column a fire! in the next a successful speculation. Here a man eats himself to death—there a child is starving; the widow solicits a pittance, and the rich man offers his loan; the register of Death numbers the old, the middle aged and the young!—Matrimony? ah! the list is generally long and appalling. Notice! alas, some Jonathan is close at hand, advertising his refractory rib; what is the matter with thy wife, friend? is thy steak cooked too much? or are thy potatoes burnt up? or thy door locked at twelve P. M. and thou on the out-side? or did she love gadding about? she must be a mild creature, for she makes no angry retort. A newspaper! it makes one love this little round ball of earth. All the ships are well built, copper bottomed, and fast sailing; the houses are in good repair—extensive out-grounds, delightfully situated; no hime-b eached linens or damaged

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