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, DECEMBER 20, 1828. NO. 51.

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ADVERTISEMENTS

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

Brilliant Distribution of Prizes
ON THE
31ST OF DECEMBER.

COHEN'S OFFICE—BALTIMORE, *November* 27, 1828.

☞The three first sub-schemes of the MARYLAND STATE LOTTERY, No. 6 for 1828, being over in order to allow time for distant adventurers to renew small prizes ,as well as to afford an opportunity to those not yet supplied with tickets, to procure them, the drawing of the *Fourth Sub-scheme* which completes the Lottery, will take place in the City of BALTIMORE on Wednesday the 31st DECEMBER, when the whole of the following Prizes will be distributed, viz:

HIGHEST PRIZE,
TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS

BRILLIANT LIST:

1 prize of	10,000 Dolls.	is	10,000 Dolls.
1 prize of	3,000 Dolls.	is	3,000 Dolls.
1 prize of	2,000 Dolls.	is	2,000 Dolls.
1 prize of	1,000 Dolls.	is	1,000 Dolls.
2 prizes of	500 Dolls.	is	1,000 Dolls.
5 prizes of	100 Dolls.	is	500 Dolls.
10 prizes of	50 Dolls.	is	500 Dolls.
40 prizes of	20 Dolls.	is	800 Dolls.
100 prizes of	10 Dolls.	is	1,000 Dolls.
4000 prizes of	5 Dolls.	is	20,000 Dolls.

The whole payable in CASH, and which *as usual at Cohen's Office*, can be had the moment they are drawn.

Whole Tickets,..$5.00 | *Quarters*,....$1.25
Halves,.....$2 50 | *Eighths*.....62½ *cts.*

To be had in the greatest variety of Nos. at
COHEN'S OFFICE,
114 *Market Street, Baltimore,*

Where the Capital Prizes in all the previous Classes were sold, and where BOTH the Great Pries of

One hundred thousand Dolls. each

were sold in former Lotteries, and where more Capital prizes have been sold than at any other office in America.

*** ORDERS either by mail (post paid) or private conveyance, enclosing the Cash or Prizes, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention as if on personal application. Address to
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS—*Balt.*

☞The Register, containing the Official List, will be forwarded immediately after the drawing, to those who may request it.
Baltimore, Dec. 6. 3t

BY HIS EXCELLENCY,
JOSEPH KENT;—Governor of Maryland.

A Proclamation.

WHEREAS, by an act of the General Assembly of this State, passed at November Session, eighteen hundred and five, entitled, "An act to reduce into one the several acts of Assembly, respecting Elections, and to regulate said Elections, it is directed that the Governor and Council, on receiving returns of Elections, for Electors to choose a President and Vice-President of the United States, shall enumerate and ascertain the number of votes given for each and every person voted for, as an Elector, and shall thereupon declare by proclamation, signed by the Governor, the name of the person or persons duly elected in each respective District." And an election having been held, on Monday the 10th inst. agreeably to law, in the several electoral districts of this state, for Electors to choose a President and Vice President of the United States, as aforesaid; and full returns of the said election having been received, and the number of votes given for each and every person voted for as an elector as aforesaid, having been enumerated and ascertained by the Governor and Council.—We do, by this our

—PROCLAMATION;—

Declare, that by the said returns, it appears that Henry Brawner, Esq. in the first District; Benjamin S. Forrest, Esq. in the second District; William Tyler and William Fitzhugh, Jr. Esqrs. in the third District; John S. Sellman & Benjamin C. Howard, Esqrs. in the fourth District; Elias Brown, Esq. in the fifth District;—James Sewall, Esq. in the sixth District;—Thomas Emory, Esq. in the seventh District;—Theodore R. Loockerman, Esq. in the eighth District; and Littleton Dennis, Esq. in the ninth District, were duly elected electors on the part of this State, for choosing a President and Vice President of the United Satates.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the said State, this twentieth day of November, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eighteen hundred and twenty-eight, and the Independence of the United States, the fifty third.

JOSEPH KENT.

By the Governor:—
THOS: CULBRETH, Clk. of the Council.
Nov. 25. [Dec. 6

PORK & CORN WANTED.

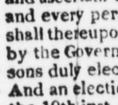
THE TRUSTEES of the POOR, for Talbot County, wish to purchase a quantity of PORK & CORN, for which Sealed Proposals will be received until the 11th of DECEMBER, next, on which day they will meet at the Poor-House to make Contracts. Proposals left at the Store of the Subscriber.

WM. JENKINS, Treasurer.

Nov. 22.

N. B. The lowest Proposal, for either the PORK or CORN, the quality equal, will be accepted by the Board of Trustees. W. J.

For Rent at a Reduced Price,
The Fountain Inn Tavern,



LATELY occupied by R. D. Ray, for the remainder of the present and ensuing year—Immediate possession will be given.

Apply to
JAMES WILLSON, agent for Mary J. Willson.
Easton, 12th July, 1828. tf

AGRICULTURE AND DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

[From the American Farmer.]

On Early or Rare Ripe Wheat.

EASTON, MD. Nov. 29, 1828.

MR SKINNER:—

Having given you in a former communication some statements in relation to the EARLY WHEAT, and accounted for its being discarded about 24 years ago, I desire, as I have been principally instrumental in introducing it again into use, to put the agriculturists generally in possession of all the information that my attention to this wheat enables me to give.

I am exceedingly gratified that there is so much of it seeded this year, as my conviction has been annually strengthened for the last four years, that under the circumstances we are placed in regard to the Wheat Crop, the early wheat is the most productive and certain wheat crop we can grow. I again state as the result of further experience, and of information that may be relied on, that the early wheat may be seeded so late in the autumn as certainly to escape the autumn fly, and when so seeded that its early spring growth will cause it to escape the ravages of the fly in the spring—that notwithstanding its shorter head and shorter straw, and its generally less propensity to branch, its greater certainty to mature well, and its almost invariable excellence of grain, causes it to yield as many, (if not more) bushels to the acre as any other wheat—and that grain will generally be of greater weight per bushel.

The fact, I believe, will be obvious to all who will give their attention to the subject, that this wheat, in all vegetating seasons whilst it is in the ground, outgrows any other species of wheat under like circumstances. It progresses too fast for the fly in the spring, and maturing earlier by a fortnight than other kinds, it has all the advantage of ripening in a cooler season, and being reaped and secured a fortnight before the other kinds of wheat; it has the advantage too of being exempt all that time from the casualties that the wheat crop is subject to. Among agriculturists the remark is universal, viz:—an early harvest is always a good one—all the reasoning that sustains this position applies with increased force to the early wheat.

A most intelligent gentleman of my neighborhood informed me that he seeded early wheat last year in the middle of December, and that the product per acre last harvest was equal to any he made on equally good ground, and the quality of the grain, if at all different, he thought rather superior to that from similar ground seeded in October.

The seeding of my own crop last year was completed in the month of October, except a lot of about ten acres, which was seeded the 18th November. I lost my whole crop of wheat this year by the hail storm of Whitsun-Monday, but the wheat on the ten acre lot seeded in November, was, whilst growing, equal to any wheat I had, and promised a crop of at least 20 bushels to the acre.

The rust for the last two years, has almost entirely destroyed the crop of all the other kinds of wheat seeded with us, such as our old favourite white wheat, the red chaff-bearded, the yellow-bearded, the New York flint, the Lawler wheat, &c. but in every instance that I have been able to learn of, where the early wheat escaped the hail storm, the abundance of the crop was fully correspondent to the land it grew on, and was of fine quality.

I have, since my last communication, heard of the early wheat having the rust—this was new to me—but, upon investigation, I was induced rather to believe that it was owing to bad growth from defective seed. Very thin wheat, every body knows, is subject to rust—but if any sparse wheat can escape the rust, I aver that the early wheat will be the sort most likely to escape it. I have seen no cause as yet to retract my assertion, that where there is a pretty good crop of early wheat upon the land, it will rarely, if ever, be affected by the rust. I never knew nor never heard of an instance. South of Maryland, it is said the wheat crop is particularly liable to injury from rust. Where that is the case, I should consider the introduction of the early wheat the surest remedy.

I never pretended to say that the early wheat was exempt from all disaster. I could have had no knowledge that would justify so extravagant a recommendation. But I do repeat before the agricultural world, that from the experience of the four last years of my life, and from that of the period between the years 1799 and 1804, I consider the early wheat *more exempt* from all the disasters that I have known to befal the wheat crop for the last twenty-nine years, than any other species of wheat that has been grown on the Eastern Shore of Maryland during that time.

There is a species of early bearded wheat I understand—of this I know nothing but by report. The early wheat I speak of has a smooth head and a short straw that cures unusually bright. It is a white wheat with a plump grain.

As the early wheat matures early, many persons have been led to believe that it therefore requires very early seeding. My own practice and experience, as well I believe as that of others, oppose this theory. This autumn I have seeded two thirds of my whole crop of the early wheat—for the past two years I only seeded one half of my whole crop of it. I have always begun with the white wheat or red chaff, & completed my seeding of these kinds, and then followed on with the early wheat; never beginning with any wheat before the first of October, and generally completing my whole seeding in that month. My impression is, that the early wheat on good ground, and put in when the ground is in good order, will certainly produce a good crop if seeded any time in November—nor should I doubt its success on such ground in such order if seeded any time in December.

When the early wheat heads out, there are apt to appear a good many black or blasted heads, which vary in number according to the season, commonly most abundant after a wet spring. This has presented rather a terrifying prospect to the farmer, and caused a temporary dismay among those who did not expect it.—This circumstance is preferred as an objection against this wheat. The fact as stated is undoubted. I never knew it otherwise—and for several years I participated in all the evil forebodings that such an appearance gave rise to—but after repeatedly reaping and measuring up my crops, finding that the average product was greater per acre than from all other sorts of wheat, that the grain was heavier per bushel, & that the sample was as fair, if not fairer to the eye, I looked upon the black or blasted heads with diminished concern, and feel entire confidence now in the safe and ample productiveness of the crop.

Let me here recapitulate. This early wheat has a shorter head, a shorter straw; it does not seem to branch so much as some other kinds of wheat; it has more black or blasted heads than any other sort I have seen—yet, under all circumstances, it is subject to fewer disasters, and produces generally a better crop than any other wheat.

It is objected against this wheat, that it will not do to seed it in very poor land. Will it do to seed any wheat in poor land? Poor land is indefinite, but any land that ought, upon a principle of thriftiness, to be seeded in wheat, will produce more bushels and more pounds weight per acre in early wheat, in an average of any number of years more than one, than in any other soil.

Another objection made is, that the straw of this wheat is shorter, and you do not get so much rack food or long litter (which ever you apply the straw to) as from other wheat. The answer to this is, you grow wheat for the grain, not for the offal.

Among the advantages attending this wheat, it may be stated, that you may harvest it earlier than other wheat, judging from the appearances they present—for, different from other kinds of wheat, the head appears to mature earlier than the straw, and no wheat falls more compactly & neatly in the cradle than the early wheat—the loss in harvesting will always be less, with equal care and skill, than from other wheat.

It has been inquired whether the early wheat will bear feeding on it in the autumn, or winter, or spring, without more loss than other wheat. From my own experience I know of no wheat that bears feeding on it half so well. This time twelve month, I had a detached piece of early wheat on which I permitted colts and calves to feed, from the last of October until Christmas. At Christmas, in consequence of the number of young stock that had been upon it, there was little or no appearance of wheat in the field;—but on the memorable Whitsun-Monday, when the hail storm desolated all our fields, the crop was beautiful, and promised to be abundant.—I have often permitted my stock to feed upon my early wheat before, and have seen others do it, in autumn, in winter, and in spring, as late as the month of April, and have found the product very good afterwards. Whether the product would have been greater had it not been fed on, I cannot say. It is a litigated point among agriculturists whether feeding on wheat is injurious to it. If any wheat will bear it, I am persuaded the early wheat will, because its greater rapidity of growth more speedily supplies the destroyed shoots. Indeed it is enumerated among the valuable qualities of this grain, that seeded early in October on good land, it will afford a plentiful pasture during the autumn and until Christmas, and then kept up, will yield a certain and plentiful crop of wheat. Thus a farmer in the neighborhood of a good market, who would seed one of his well prepared rich lots in early wheat about the first of October, could make the most beautiful butter from the pasture on that lot until Christmas,—and then be assured of a good crop the succeeding harvest.

Unless something very different from the ordinary casualties that befal the wheat crop, assails us the coming year, I am persuaded that all who have seeded the early wheat this autumn will find an advantage in it, both in consequence of a more successful crop, and of being enabled to get the crop to market in such time as will enable the millers to prepare the flour for the European market, before their crop can possibly be harvested. Anticipating this single advantage, so likely to be realized, must cause us to look to this wheat as of essential service to the farming interest, and I hope, as I cannot but expect, that it will be the means of making the wheat crop much more certain, and consequently much more serviceable in time to come.

That there are evils which will destroy all wheat crops of whatsoever kind they may be, none pretend to deny; but we find by experience that there are many evils that destroy the crops of various species of wheat that do not affect the early wheat; but we know of no disaster to which the early wheat is liable, that is not common to every other species.

Respectully, your ob'dt. servt.
ROB'T. H. GOLDSBOROUGH.

THE MURDERER'S GRAVE.

A few hundred yards from the small stream which, known by the whites under the appellation of 'Line Creek,' divides the territory of the Muscogees or Creek confederacy from the state of Alabama, stands, or rather stood, a ruined cottage of logs. Travelling through the wilderness several years ago, I passed this desolate spot. The walls, blackened by the smoke of many fires and in part already decayed, stood tottering to their fall; the roof was entirely gone; a part only of the chimney was left, built in the custom of that country of split sticks, and thickly plastered on the inside with mud. The fences had fallen around a small field which showed traces of former cultivation, and was now fast filling up with briars, plumb bushes, and sedge grass—were the still evident marks of the hoe, and the cornfield gave proof that human beings had once found there a home.

The mists of night were closing around us—the dark magnolia forest which frowned on the secluded spot, and the thick and gloomy swamp of the Line Creek, which stretched its unhealthful morass almost to the door, gave the whole scene the stillness and horror of death. Altho' habituated during a journey of many days to the solitude and gloom of the wilderness, I was struck with the peculiarly lugubrious aspect of the scene, and with an undefinable feeling of melancholy.—I stopped my horse to survey it more at leisure.—My companion who had ridden a few yards in advance, not hearing the accustomed sound of my horse's tramp, turned his head to learn the cause of my lingering, & rode back to the spot where I had halted.

'Here,' said he, 'is Riley's grave.' Remark that small mound of earth resembling the heap of soil accumulated from a fallen tree, and which is, in truth, the effect of the trunk to which those decaying pinknots once belonged, there the murderer fell, and there he lies buried.'

Not being so familiar with the legends of this wild region as to remember the story of the man whose crime and death had given a name to this lonely scene of desolation, I inquired into his history, and listened in deep and silent interest to a tale of revenge and remorse, strongly illustrative of the aboriginal character.

Barney Riley, as he was termed by the whites, his Indian appellation is now forgotten, was a petty chieftain belonging to the confederacy of the Upper Creeks. Being a 'half breed' and, like most of the mixed race, more intelligent than the full blooded Indians, he acquired a strong influence among his native tribe. Regarding the people of his father allied to him in blood and friendship, he took very early a decided part in favour of the United States in the dissensions among the Creek nation, and after the breaking out of the war in 1812, joined the American forces with his small band of warriors. Brave and hardy, accustomed to confront danger and conquer difficulties, he led his men to battle, and in many instances proved by his activity of material service to the army. His gallantry and abilities attracted the notice of the commander-in-chief, and Riley's name was coupled with applause in many of the despatches during the campaign. On the restoration of peace, he returned to his people honored with the thanks of his 'Great Father,' and sat down to cultivate his fields and pursue the chase as in times gone by. Although distinguished in war and in council, he was still young, and devoted himself to his ONE wife, a lovely Indian girl, he seemed contented and happy.

About this time the restoration of tranquility, and the opening of the rich lands just ceded to the United States on the upper waters of the Alabama, began to attract numerous emigrants from the Atlantic settlements, and the military road was soon thronged with caravans hastening to these fertile countries at the west. The country from the Oakmulgee to the settlements on the Mississippi, was still one howling wilderness, and many discontented spirits among the conquered tribes still meditated a hostile stroke against their white oppressors. Travelling was of course hazardous and insecure, and persons who were not able to associate in parties strong enough for mutual defence, were fain to procure the guidance and protection of some well known warrior or chief, whose name and presence might ensure a safe passage through those troubled countries.

Of this class was L——. I knew him formerly and had heard some remote allusions to his fate. Though his misfortunes and embarrassment had driven him to seek a distant asylum, a warmer heart beat not in a human bosom. Frank and manly, open to kindness and prompt to meet friendship, he was loved by all who knew him, and 'eyes unused to weep' glistened in bidding 'God speed!' to their old associate. L——, had been a companion in arms with Riley, and knew his sagacity, his courage and fidelity. Under his direction he led his small family of slaves towards the spot upon which he had fixed for his future home, and traversed the wild and dangerous path in safety and peace. Like most men of his eager and sanguine temperament, L—— was easily excited to anger, and though ready to atone for the injury done in the warmth of feeling, did not always control his passions before their out-burst. Some slight cause of altercation produced a quarrel with his guide, and a blow from the hand of L——, was treasured up by Riley, with deep threats of vengeance. On the banks of yonder creek he watched his time, and the bullet too truly aimed, closed the career of one who little dreamed of death at the moment. His slaves, terrified at the death of their master, fled in various directions and carried the news of his murder to the nearest settlement.

The story of L——'s unhappy end soon reached his family, and his nearest relatives took immediate measures to bring the murderer to justice. Riley knew that punishment would speedily follow his crime, but took no steps to evade or prevent his doom. The laws of retaliation among his countrymen are severe but simple—"blood for blood." . . . . . On the first notice of a demand, he boldly avowed his deed and gave himself up for trial.—No thought seemed to enter his mind of denial or escape. A deep and settled remorse had possessed his thoughts, and influenced his conduct. He had no wish to shun the retribution which he knew was required. When his judges were assembled in the council at the public square, he stood up and addressed them.

"Fathers!" said he, "I have killed my brother—my friend. He struck me, and I slew him. That honor which forbade me to suffer a blow without inflicting vengeance, forbids me to deny the deed or attempt to escape the punishment you may decree. Fathers! I have no wish to live. My life is forfeited to your law, and I offer it as the sole return for the life I have taken. All I ask for is to die a warriors's death. Let me not die the death of a dog, but boldly confront it like a brave man who fears it not.—I have braved death in battle. I do not fear it. I shall not shrink from it now. Father! bury me where I fall, and let no one mourn for the man who murdered his friend. He had fought by my side—he trusted me.—I loved him, and had sworn to protect him."

Arrayed in his splendid dress of ceremony, he walked slowly and gravely to the place of execution, chanting in a steady voice his death song and recounting his deeds of prowess—Seating himself in front of the assembled tribe upon yonder fallen tree, and facing the declining sun, he opened the ruffle of his embroidered shirt, and crossing his hands upon his breast, gave with his own voice the signal of death, unmoved & unappalled. Six balls passed through both his hands and his bosom, and he fell backwards so composedly as not to lift his feet from the grass on which they rested. He was buried where he fell,—and that small mound marks the scene of his punishment:—That hillock is the murderer's grave: that hovel, whose ruins now mark the spot was erected for his widow, who lingered a few seasons in sorrow, supporting a wretched existence by cultivating yonder little field.

She was never seen to smile, or to mingle with her tribe,—she held no more intercourse with her fellows than was unavoidable and accidental, and now sleeps by the side of her husband. The Indian shuns the spot, for he deems that the spirit of the murderer inhabits it. The traveller views the scene with curiosity and horror, on account of its story, and pausing for a few moments to survey this lonely and desolate glade, hastens on to more cheerful and happy regions. With this short narrative we put spurs to our horses, and hurrying along the road, in a few moments found ourselves beyond the gloomy and tangled forests of the creek.

From the Episcopal Watchman.

NOTES OF A TRAVELLER.

A FEW WEEKS IN FRANCE.

Dress of the Parisians—Palais Royal—Gambling, &c—Ingenuity of Beggars.

The great mass of the citizens of Paris dress precisely as we do in America, in our large cities. I see nothing of the ruffled sleeves & tawdry ornaments, which we have been taught to suppose were always appended to a Frenchman's apparel, and constituted a necessary part of it. The ladies dress with remarkable neatness and good taste, and betray far less partiality for gaudy colours than those of London. The practice of *rouging*, I should apprehend, is confined to actresses and women of pleasure; I have scarcely seen an instance where I had reason to suspect that the complexion was artificial in any other case. The ladies of Paris cannot, on the whole, be pronounced very beautiful, if regularity of features is essential to beauty. But they have "expression" and "vivacity" depicted in their countenances; graceful persons, and an air of ease and gentility in all their movements. They walk with singular grace—a rare accomplishment in persons of either sex. Many of them have the true, brilliant complexion of the English women, the due compound of the lily and the rose; although the olive and the brunette of the southern provinces are occasionally met with. One must have a very fastidious taste, not to admire some of the "Fine Women" he passes in the promenades and public gardens, in a pleasant afternoon.—The American ladies have, perhaps, finer forms than those of either England or France. While in London, I often had occasion to remark the nearer equality in point of stature between persons of different sexes, than in our own country. As they walk together in the street the lady proceeds *pari passu*, with her partner, and measures her steps by his. The common dress of the gentlemen in Paris, is of a more grave and sober kind than I expected to see. An observer will meet with more dandies and petit maitres in Bond and Oxford streets, on a fine morning, than in Paris in a week. Judging merely from appearances, I should also apprehend, that people in the same circumstances in London dress more expensively than in this capital. The French are rather light than athletic, in their persons, and fall below the English in stature, and an appearance of muscular strength. In short, I shall hereafter give little credit to the representations which the English have been fond of making, of the frivolous taste of their neighbours in the article of dress. What it formerly was, I know not; but at present, I am convinced that, in point of good taste, Paris has greatly the advantage, not only of London, but of the cities in the United States. Probably the events of the revolution, and the reign of despotism which succeeded, have had their influence on the national costume, as well as on national manners.

Every writer of a Journal feels obliged to scribble something about the *Palais Royal*,—which after all does not appear to merit all that has been said about it.—Scott, the London editor, gave it a flaming character, in his "Six weeks' residence in Paris;" and subsequent writers have taken their cue from him. The splendour of the shops is not greater than that which is displayed in the Boulevards, and far less than that which arrests the eye on Ludgate hill, and in many other streets of London. The beauty of the original architecture was destroyed in the construction of the bazaars and numberless arcades, by which, from being the residence of a prince, it was converted into a receptacle of every thing calculated to please the eye, gratify the taste, or corrupt the heart. The building is in the form of a parallelogram, enclosing a garden of five or six acres, which is nothing but a gravel plat containing a jet d'eau and basin in the centre, and a few rows of clipt trees. Here are shops elegantly fitted up, and containing every imaginable article of luxury & ornament—cafes, inviting the taste of the epicure by an innumerable variety of dishes prepared in the choisest style of French cookery—halls appropriated to scientific and literary pursuits;—while in the upper and lower regions, it is said, there are apartments devoted to every species of profligacy and debauch. How much gambling and sensuality there are in the garrets and cellars of the Palais, must be learned from the representations of those, who have taken the pains to explore its inmost recesses. Englishmen, however, ought to be the last persons to reproach their neighbors with these vices. The public have been, in some measure made acqusinted with the gambling establishment in Pall Mall, with its gorgeous saloons & expensive apartments supported by noble patronage,—where fortunes to no moderate extent, are lost and won in a moment; and as to female profligacy, a templar surely need not go far in quest of scenes for many pages of glowing description. The southern arcades and alleys of the Palais Royal seem to be in a degree appropriated to this unhappy race of creatures. Here they swarm in the evening, gaudily attired; and from the familiarity with which they are allowed to mingle and converse with those of their own sex of better character; it is impossible to avoid the inference, that the line of division between virtue and vice is but faintly traced in the popular estimation.

Gambling is practised all over the city as a common and licensed amusement. nor does government disdain to derive a large revenue from the sale of licenses. "Cafe estaminat, Deux Billiards"—"On 'jou a poules," and other inscriptions on the signs hung over the doors, intimating that gambling conveniences are to be found within—meet the eye in almost every street; and the click of the billiards rods, and the rattle of dice, are heard every where.—When I see the numbers occupied in these and similar amusements, not only in the evening, but in the morning, at mid-day, and at all hours my wonder returns—how these Parisians contrive to support themselves! Whence come the five franc piece, and louis d'ors, which are staked on the game and expended in orgeats, liquers and vins?

The Palais Royal, it is known, was the property of the infamous Duke of Orleans, of revolutionary memory. Having squandered his princely revenues by a course of extravagance and crime almost unparallelled even in the history of royal profligacy, he had recourse to the expedient of turning his splendid palace into an immense bazaar. The shops were let to the highest bidders; and either the avarice or the necessities of the owner prompted him to consign many of the upper apartments to the most infamous purposes. It is questionable whether any spot on the face of the globe, of equal extent, presents such a variety of scenes and characters; in which, however, unless it has been greatly belied, there is little to inform the understanding, and every thing to corrupt the heart.

A person walking the streets at his leisure may amuse himself with the ingenious expedients resorted to by the beggars to attract notice. I once observed a couple of hale fellows one of whom had left both, and the other, one of his legs, on *the field of glory*, crawling along on the boulevards, chaunting most lustily, and leading a beautiful *doe*. The animal arrested the attention of the passengers long enough for the chanters to beg of them a few sous, for poor crippled soldiers. Another chants all day long upon his knees by the way side, with his charity box in his hand. A third wears a broad breast plate of pasteboard, on which is inscribed in large letters—'aux aimes sensible,'—followed by some melting tale of distress. A fourth sits from morning till night shaking his coppers in a tin cup; and another covers her head and face, as if oppressed by suffering too big for utterance till some kind soul pauses to inquire into the cause of her grief. But there are not only beggars by profession, swarming in all the places of resort; but many, who take up the trade occasionally, as opportunities occur. You see perhaps, a market woman jogging chearfully along with a basket on her arm,

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