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.

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ADVERTISEMENTS

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From the Sandy Hill (N. Y.) Temperance Advocate.

THE YANKEE PEDLAR.

Joshua Peabody was one of the five sons of a Connecticut farmer, who had just enough land to support one family, and no more; so that all the sons but the eldest early discovered the necessity of resorting to some business, in which they could support themselves by their own exertions. Long before Joshua was *of age*, he had determined to pursue the honorable employment of pedling. In the fall of the year in which Joshua was 19, he obtained his father's consent to try his skill in the employment he had chosen, and was soon equipped in first rate style—not with a crazy cart & half starved horse, as was the custom fifty years ago; but with a substantial, well made and well-fed horse, and covered wagon with all the colors of the rainbow—ornamented with curtains, and trimmed with many a yard of red cotton fringe. His load requires a minute description, as it is often thought very wonderful, that a pedlar can travel a 1,000 miles and back, and make money by selling out a load which does not appear to be worth half enough to defray his expenses.

The most bulky party of our hero's load consisted of wooden clocks without cases, which cost two dollars and fifty cents a piece, on which he expected to make a profit of what he called ten per cent. that is ten times as much as they cost. Some forty or fifty of these were snugly stowed on the bottom of the wagon, and a nice lid shut over them to keep them secure. On this lid were placed a bag full of whiplashes, a few parcels of cigars, and a number of boxes containing all the variety of combs, from coarse horn louse-traps, to superfine ivory and high finished tortoise shell.—The fore part of the wagon box, on which he expected to sit, constituted a separate apartment, the approach to which is secured by a formidable padlock which dangled in front This box contained, an assortment, on the profits of which he was to subsist himself and his horse; and consisted of a great variety of good-for-nothing little things which women are so fond of purchasing—such as beads, ear rings breast pins, and all the little etceteras of jewelry; besides a good store of essences shaving soap, scissors, thread, needles, pins and stillettoes, not daggers, my friends but little instruments made of ivory, which the ladies use for piercing round holes in muslin, for the express purpose of darning them up again.

Joshua's dress had nothing of antique mode. His hat had a brim that was no broader than usual, and his hair was not tied with an eel skin but his outward man was clothed in the substantial, comfortable fear nothing style of an independent unassuming farmer. Thus equipped Joshua made a comfortable excursion to Ohio,—and the same was annually repeated for several years. In every voyage numerous incidents occurred, of sufficient importance to deserve a place in some of our fashionable periodicals, with all their minute details spun out into the formidable length of most modern tales in which a page is taken up in telling what fifty years ago would have been told in a single line. Of these occurrences, it is my humble province to relate one, and that with all convenient brevity.

In Joshua's fourth voyage, he had with him a larger number of clocks than usual; and would willingly have sold them at a less price than formerly, but for the fear that it would injure his business and lower the price of his clocks forever after. He, therefore, wisely concluded to keep up the price to twenty-five dollars, as usual, and when he could do no better to take any thing that was offered for ten of it, provided the remaining fifteen was paid in cash. In this manner he obtained a great many queer articles; and in many instances had to exert a goodly share of ingenuity to dispose of them to advantage. One farmer insisted on his taking stock, as he termed it, to which Joshua readily agreed.—The old gentleman had in his mind's eye, at the time of making the proposition, a calf which was so poor he was afraid it would die before spring. The said calf was selected, and with all due formality was delivered to our hero. He made no objections; but with his usual gravity pocketed his fifteen dollars—tied a rope round the calf's neck—hitched it to the back of the wagon and drove on.

Great wonder prevailed throughout the country, to see the pedlar with so mean a calf—or indeed with any kind of a calf, tied to the wagon; and many were the questions asked concerning so rare an occurrence. But Joshua was as grave as ever. He knew his own business and that was enough for his purpose In one of his first pedling voyages he had formed an acquaintance with "Squire Leeland," as he was called in Licking county, who had long been in the habit of reading whatsoever came in his way, that treated on agriculture; and was extremely anxious to improve his breed of cattle and sheep. In fact he had paid a large sum of money the year before for a merino buck and ewe, by which he had acquired so much celebrity that he was looked up to with wonder by a part of his neighbors, and laughed at by the rest.

To the Squire's, then, Jousha made his way—not that he had the least wish to cheat his old friend. He was too honest for that; for he was in the habit of boasting that he cheated nobody—told no lies, and never travelled a road which he was afraid to travel again. "But then," thought Joshua, "if the Squire has a mind to cheat himself it's nobody's business. I can't be to blame."

His reception at the house of his old acquaintance was as cordial as he could have desired, and the evening was spent as usual in recounting the incidents which had occurred to each other since they last met. In the morning the Squire for the first time noticed the calf. "Why, Joshua, what in the name of common sense have you got there?" "Nothing but a poor, mean, lousy calf, that's all!" "But what did you bring it here for?" "I'll tell you what, Squire, it's a pretty considerable long story, and a foolish one to boot; but I must tell it to you. You know the 'Boston folks are full of notions,' and amongst other foolish ideas that's got into their heads, they think if they can only send to England and get any thing, it will be as good again as if they got it at home. So off they sent last summer, a'rter a drove of cattle: and *you* know, that there were thousands on 'em in the Bay State and Connecticut to be got as cheap agin." "Yes, but you must remember the importance of improving the breed of cattle in this country." "Improve a fiddlestick! I beg your pardon, Squire, but it puts me out of patience to hear folks talk so. Now, look at that calf? and s'posing he did come over from England and they called him a Devonshire bull, and gave five hundred dollars for him:—do you s'pose he'd improve your breed of cattle?" The eyes of Squire Leeland opened wide with astonishment, and he inquired with the greatest eagerness, if the calf was in fact one of the far famed breed from Devonshire. "I did'nt say he was, for I don't know any thing about breeds; but if General Braynard has a mind to pay five hundred dollars for him and give me fifty dollars to fetch him all the way from Boston, why, I say the greater fool he."

The squire was all in extasies. He knew that a number of the first breeds of cattle in England had been imported into Boston, and that Gen. Braynard had been striving to procure some of them. This calf must be one—worn thin and meagre by his long journey by sea and land. He asked a few pertinent questions, which Joshua answered with his usual circumlocution, and the Squire was entirely satisfied that he then had the pleasure, for the first time in his life, of viewing one of that identical breed of cattle which he had so long been desirous to obtain. Joshua read all that passed in his mind, and proceeded accordingly: "Now Squire, I want a little of your candid advice; you see this poor calf is almost dead with his journey, and it's pretty nigh two hundred miles to General Braynard's; and I'm mighty fraid he'll die before I get there. If it want for my fifty dollars, which I *must* pay for my land, I should have killed him long ago. You can't tell what a plague he is to me, I have to drive so confounded slow, and spend half my time in nursing on him, that I don't know what to do."

"Why, Joshua, if the fifty dollars is all your trouble, only leave him with me, and I'll give you that sum in a jerk—but don't think of killing him." "I'll tell you what, Squire Leeland, you and I have been acquainted these four years, and have always hitched our horses together pretty well; and now I advise you, as a friend, to give up your notions about merino sheep and Devonshire cattle—to keep your fifty dollars, and have nothing to do with such a shabby looking creature as this is. But then, if you'll have your own way, I'll make you an offer. You know a Yankee is always true to his employer; and I shan't leave Gen. Braynard's calf without giving him a chance to get it again." The squire looked grave. "Now; if you've a mind to give me fifty dollars and make out a writing with your name to it, that any time within six months the General may have the critter, by paying you back the money, and paying for the expense and trouble of keeping him." "I'll do it," says the Squire; "But hark ye, Joshua, tell him a pretty big story about the bull, and discourage him if you can" "Well, Squire, you may take the calf; but I shan't tell nothing to the General, nor nobody else, that an't true. But in this case the truth is bad enough, and I rather guess he won't come. And now, Squire, remember what I tell you—I'd rather have one calf from our old brindled cow than to have half a dozen sich critters as this is—I wouldn't give fourpence-ha'penny for him." The Squire smiled sagely, and said as plain as any man can say without speaking, "I know what I'm about." Joshua, pocketed his money, and departed with the gravity of a sexton; and the Squire commenced nursing his calf. By dint of uncommon attention and double feeding he soon began to thrive, & in due time became the wonder of the neighbourhood. The *mistake* was never discovered. Joshua continued to make the Squire's house a regular stopping place; but a close observer could see a kind of queer expression in the corner of his eye, when he heard the neighbours extolling Squire Leeland's Devonshire Bull.

A RUNAWAY COUPLE.

On Wednesday evening about 11 o'clock, a young man was stopped in the street by one of the watchmen under the following singular circumstances. The watch had observed him pacing up and down the street, for nearly an hour, in the greatest agitation, examining every door, as if endeavouring to find an entrance; and although he was well dressed, he at last accosted him, and enquired the reason of his curious behavior. A train of curious circumstances was unfolded by this enquiry, such as seldom occur in the annals of a police office. It appeared that the young man, who gave his name as Warren, was a native of Montgomery county, somewhere in the neighborhood of Pottsgrove, and that he had come to the city the previous morning, bringing with him a young female, to whom he was to have been married at eight o'clock that evening. The match was to be one of those delightful fairs called "runaways," and so far, seemed to have been attended with a full share of the difficulties which give so charming a zest to stolen bridals and furnish food for the gossips to dwell upon.

Both the bride and the groom were total strangers in Philadelphia, and had fled hither as the surest refuge from the pursuit of friends and relatives, whom, it was shrewdly suspected, were anxious to have a slice of the good things common on such occasions. By dint of great labour and vexation, they succeeded in finding the residence of a friend of the bride's where, according to previous agreement, they were both to put up until the next evening, when they were to wait upon his honor the Mayor, by whom the happy *knot* was to be tied. It happened unfortunately, that his friend's house was filled by other country cousins, who had arrived only the day before. He was accordingly shown to a respectable tavern a few squares off, in which he thought it prudent to conceal himself, fearful of a surprise from the friends of the lady, nor did he once venture forth to visit his beloved during the whole of this agonizing interval of suspense. The happy hour at length arrived, and he sallied forth to join his fair one, dressed in the extreme of fashion; but to his utter consternation he was unable to find the house in which she lodged!

From the hour of seven he had been unceasingly occupied in searching every street, in hopes of finding the place, and as he did not even know, or had forgotten the name of his fair one's friend, his task may be readily imagined to have been a hopeless one. He wandered up and down the streets, half frantic with vexation and confusion, until his unusually close inspection of the houses excited suspicion as to the honesty of his intentions. When accosted by the Watchman, he was covered with a foam of perspiration, and seemed ready to sink from mere exhaustion, the effect of four hours constant excitement. After relating to the officer these particulars he was conducted to the tavern, whence he had sallied out in the early part of the evening, and there learned from the landlord that several unknown persons had been there making the most eager enquiries after him, stating that one had left a message that "Miss——" (his intended) was sick with apprehension at his mysterious absence.—As none of them had left their names, poor Warren's enquiries as to where they resided, were productive of no good, and in a state of extreme vexation and alarm, he was fain obliged to go to a solitary bed, there to dream away the troubles which nothing but an unpardonable stupidity had brought upon him and his intended. So late as Thursday night last he had not been able to find her, and the chances of their soon meeting, were not very promising. This case shows in a striking point of view, the necessity of strangers in a large city and all love sick swains the folly of bringing their sweethearts to Philadelphia to be married by his honour the Mayor, when a travelling Justice of the Peace is quite equal to the *job*, and can be found in any public road in Pennsylvania so abundant have they grown of late.

Phil. Sat. Bulletin.

From the New York American.

The results of the recent Free Trade and Tariff Conventions—however differing in their objects and conclusions—cannot fail to produce much good. On the one hand, we shall see the theories of free trade, so consonant as it seems to us with all our free institutions, enforced and applied, by no common hand, to the situation, resources and wants of the United States; on the other we shall have an immense, and, as we are disposed to think, an invalable mass of facts, gathered from a thousand different sources,—showing the operation of the tariff system,—digested and duly arranged by an able committee, and spread before the nation with all the aids of eloquence and sincere conviction. Such papers, or rather volumes,—for they will amount to that,—as will thus be produced, cannot be without influence upon the decision which ere long *must* be made, as to how long, and to what extent, the principle of protecting domestic manufactures shall be a portion of the settled policy of the country. Congress will be called upon to determine, before many years, whether for the sake of assuring home industry, it will be indispensably necessary to raise a revenue far beyond the wants of the government,—to become a source of perpetual, ever re-curring corrupt squabbles as to its distribution; or whether some middle ground may not be found which, in so apportioning the duties as to satisfy the demands of the treasury, will have the effect both of fulfilling the just claims of the manufacturers and of alleviating the burdens of the consumers. A compromise is all that can be hoped; and that compromise may be greatly facilitated (certainly its expediency or inexpediency will be shown) by the facts and details which these Couventions will collect and make public. We may hope too that the feelings which prevailed in the assembly in this city will extend themselves throughout the country, & that when the Tariff question is discussed, it will be treated of without harshness or acrimony between those who differ in opinion. This was to a remarkable degree, exemplified in the conduct and language & in the Address of the Tariff Convention. Their own views were asserted and maintained; but the right of others to differ from them,—a right which, theoretically, none deny, and few, very few, disputants practically admit,—without having their motives or their patriotism impeached, was felt, and the exercise of that right was respected. On Several occasions, when language that might be construed to reflect harshly upon the proceedings of the Philadelphia Convention was inadvertently uttered, it was immediately qualified or explained away. As a body certainly, in business-like habits, in thorough acquaintance with details and familiarity with facts bearing upon the operation of the Protecting System, as well as in the ability of arrangement and stating those facts with force and clearness, the Convention here was quite remarkable.

Caution against two Scoundrels.—We were sorry to observe on Sunday evening last, that many of the passengers who had but just landed from brig *Two Brothers*, had formed an acquaintance with 2 low scoundrels, who are to be found in almost every part of the town and who takes great delight in raising disturbances among friends. These two fellows put off in the boat with some of the passengers who were going on board of the vessel in the evening, & no sooner was the boat clear from the wharf than they commenced a fight. The whole town was in a state of uproar occasioned by the loud cries of murder! murder! boats went off to quell the riot, and order was again restored. For fear any other of the strangers should fall in with these 2 dangerous characters, we will expose their names, one is called RUM, he is a red-faced chap, and the other WHISKEY, who has a pale countenance. They may always be seen in *Grog Shops*; they are both powerful fellows.—*New Brunswick Her.*

A Doctor once returned a coat to his Tailor, because it did not exactly suit.—The tailor afterwards seeing the doctor at a funeral of one of his patients, said to him, 'Ah, doctor, you'r a happy man.' 'Why so?' enquired the doctor, 'because,' said the tailor, 'you never have any of your bad work returned upon your hands.'

Communicated.

DENTON, Nov. 4 1831.

Mr. Graham:

Dear Sir:—You have, no doubt, seen in the Eastern Shore Whig of the 3d and 11th ult. a couple of articles addressed to Mr. Mullikin under the signature of James Sangston, intended as answers to parts of a communication, I addressed to the public in the Caroline Intelligencer. The intervention of our Court and other subsequent interruptions from the pressure of public business has prevented my earlier attention to Mr. Sangston's communications to the editor of the Whig. But it is not yet too late to correct Mr. Sangston's misstatements and falsehoods, and to counteract and correct any erroneous impressions they may have made on the public mind. With this view I take the liberty to request you to give the inclosed an insertion in your paper, and oblige

Your very respectful
Ob't. Serv't.
JOS. RICHARDSON.

TO THE PUBLIC.

In the Whig of the 3d inst. James Sangston has come out with "*a small statement*" and a brace of certificates in answer to part of a communication, which his calumny induced me, in self-justification, to address to the public through the medium of the Caroline Intelligencer. In his "*small statement*," he accuses me, of having slandered him, and couches his accusation in the following terms. "Having heard that he (Richardson) had been using my name as a defaulter, or, in other words, stating that I had retained in my hands unaccounted for 160 dollars—of the monies belonging to the Corporation of Denton, I some time since, as you will see per reference, addressed him a note &c." I shall not pretend to deny, that Sangston might have heard all he alleges, and much more; but that all he alleges is in exact conformity to truth, I do deny. It is a fact, that I have frequently expressed my *opinion and belief*, that he was a defaulter, and up to the present moment, I have seen no cause to alter my opinion. But, that I ever stated *positively* he "had retained in his hands *unaccounted for* $160, of the monies belonging to the Corporation of Denton," is false, and not a fact, and in this assertion, I am supported by a majority, if not by every living member of the Levy Court, to whom as Sangston alleges, I made the statement. But it is true, that I have stated, *on the authority mentioned in my statement*, that there was a deficit, unaccounted for in the funds of the corporation of Denton, of about $180 or from $100 to $300 dollars, & that I believed Sangston had pocketed the greater part of the money, nor have I as yet, seen any thing from Sangston, that goes to a direct, full and entire contradiction of the authority, on which my statement is founded. He has indeed made an awkward attempt to get round, to evade, or rebut the statement, by the aid and assistance of Thomas Saulsbury's certificate, but unfortunately for him Thomas Saulsbury's certificate clearly establishes the fact of a defalcation, and goes but a very little way to acquit Sangston of the charge of being the defaulter. Sangston himself, in his '*small statement*' says "the *sum* for which *they* contended was not worth a suit," then by his own acknowledgment, there was a *sum* deficient,—and he afterwards alludes to "*a little dispute*," unquestionably about *the sum deficient*. But who were the disputants? Why, as the *sum deficient* rested between Jas. Sangston, the Treasurer, and Gove Saulsbury the Collector, it is very natural to conclude that they were the disputants; and that they were disputing which was the defaulter. This inferrence is strongly supported by Thos. Saulsbury, who certifies, that Sangston "presented his statement of (all) the monies" which (as he *said*) he received from the collector, Gove Saulsbury, and the "collector (Gove Saulsbury) stated that he had paid over (to the treasurer, James Sangston,) all that he had received" or collected. Whence it follows, that either James Sangston, or Gove Saulsbury, was the defaulter, or that both were defaulters. Thos. Saulsbury further certifies "there was *a small deficiency*." Very well; I have stated, in the Intelligencer, there was a deficiency; Sangston acknowledges it, and Saulsbury certifies it—therefore there can be no doubt of it; and consequently thus far my statement is correct and true and of course not slanderous.

Having ascertained there was a deficit, our next inquiry will be, as to the amount deficient; and, although it may not now be possible to ascertain it exactly, we may nevertheless suggest something, that will enable us to form some, not very incorrect, idea of it. In the first place, then, Major Young thought the sum deficient *was worth a suit*," else he would not have instructed his Attorney to order a suit, as I have

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