J. Catrup

EASTON GAZETTE.

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LOUIS PHILLIPPE & THE DEPUTIES.

From the new work of M. Surran,

The three Deputies were immediately introduced into the bed-chamber of Louis XVIII., transformed by the *ouvriers* of July into the office (*cabinet de travail*) of Louis Phillippe, who was not long in making his appearance by a door which communicated with the Queen's apartment. The manner and physiognomy of the King were calm, his deportment was easy, free from agitation, and expressive of none of that angvish of mind which might have been justified by his situation. His Majesty received the three patriots with politeness: he said he was very glad to see them; that the Opposition could not have chosen negotiators more agreeable to him; and after desiring them to be seated, and placing himself before his writing table, he seemed ready to listen to them.

What occurred then? If any facts are to be relied on, the following is what took place at this memorable interview, I relate the circumstances without comment, just as they were transferred from another's recollection to mine:

M. Odillon Barrott was the first to speak; and in a serious, measured, and respectful address, this honourable orator represented to the King that the deputies of the national opposition, like all good citizens, deplored the disorders and calamities of the preceding day; that they could not express their censure and indignation at the culpable excesses of those who had set at nought the laws, and resisted the legal authority with arms in their hands; but that it was likewise their duty not to disguise from the Chief of the State, that the retrograde policy of his Cabinet,—the disregard of the engagements of July,—the disappointment of the expectations of the revolution,—the neglect of national honour,—and, finally the whole of the system of the 13th of March, has exasperated and inflamed the mutual animosities amongst the citizens, which had caused blood to flow in the streets of Paris, and were a prelude to the most frightful of all calamities, a civil war. Placing thus before the King the respective wrongs of the Government and its adversaries, M. Odillon Barrott concluded by conjuring his Majesty to stop the effusion of blood, which still continued to flow,—to silence the cannon, which then resounded even in the royal abode,—to be indulgent towards the vanquished,—and to prevent a renewal of these scenes, by a prompt and frank return to the principles on which his dynasty had been seated by the revolution.

The King replied, that having been audaciously attacked by his enemies, he had a legitimate right to defend himself; that, in short, it was time to quell revolt, and he had employed cannon as the shortest way of ending it; that he had, nevertheless, rejected the proposal which had been made to him, of placing the city of Paris in a state of siege; that, as to the pretended engagements of the Hotel de Ville, and those republican institutions about which the opposition made so much noise, he could hardly comprehend what it all meant; that he had more than fulfilled the pledges he had made, and given to France as many republican institutions as he had promised, and even more; that the programme of the Hotel de Ville had only existed in the brain of M. de Lafayette, whose incessant appeals were evidently the result of a mistake; that, with respect to the system of the 13th of March, it was wrong to give the credit of it to M. Perier; that this system belonged to the King, and was the result of his own convictions, the fruit of his meditations, and the expression of his reflections on politics and government; that he, Louis Phillip, had consented to *take* the crown only on the conditions indicated by the developement of this system, which was most conformable to the wishes and wants of France, and from which he would not deviate, even should they *mince him in a mortar* (the King's literal expression:) "in short," the King added, "it will not do, gentlemen, to allege vague accusations; specify the charges you have to make against the Perier system, of which poor Perier is guiltless enough.—What have you to say against this system? Let us hear it."

M. Arago replied, by a rapid and animated exposition of the divisions by which France was lacerated, and which the policy of the government cherished with an almost scrupulous solicitude; he referred to his own family, which had surrendered itself to the schism of political opinions; he instanced his brother, and his nephew, who, perhaps, at the very moment he was speaking, were ranged in opposite ranks, prepared to take each other's life: and, to characterize the situation by an example, he adverted to the League, and to the d'Ailly, who, under Henry IV., slew his own son in the streets of Paris. M. Arago then spoke of the public posts given to the fallen regime; of the scandalous indulgence which screened the machinations of the Carlists while the failings of individuals and of the press were prosecuted with a rigour unexampled in the judicial annals of the restoration. M. Arago mentioned, likewise, the astonishment and deep disgust which the apparent impunity the Duchess de Berri seemed to enjoy excited throughout France, and the invidious interpretations to which this impunity might give rise.

At these words Louis Phillippe exclaimed, that his Government had no other enemies than the Carlists and the Republicans,—that what had been objected to him was only the result of their manœuvres,—that he had been accused of avarice (he in whose eyes money had never possessed any value,)—that his best intentions had been perverted to such a degree that, for a long time past, he could not read either the Tribune or the National,—that his father, *who was the best citizen in France*, had been calumniated like himself, and impelled to give the revolution a *bloody pledge*, which he ought to have refused,—that the exigencies of the two revolutions were equally unsustainable; that he, Louis Phillippe, was not obstinate, which he had shown when, after long resistance, he had improperly given way to importunity, and effaced from the outside of his palace, and from his armorial bearings, the *fleurs de lis*, which had been from time immemorial the arms of his family. With regard to the representations concerning the Duchess de Berri, Louis Phillippe declared, that if that Princess was arrested justice should take its course; but that whatever happened, his reign should not witness a *bloody drama*. At this moment the cannon of Saint Merry made the glasses in the palace shake.

The discussion having brought M. Arago to foreign affairs, and this deputy deploring the state of abasement and submission into which France had fallen in the eyes of Europe, the King, on the other hand took credit to himself for his foreign policy. "This policy," said he "has prevented the Powers from doing what they were resolutely bent on doing. For more than six months I have held them in my own hands. The King of Holland is about to yield. I give France a new ally in King Leopold, whom I make my son-in-law, in spite of many causes of umbrage. In short, if it must be told, the Powers are in such a position that my throne would be the most difficult to shake; not one of them has the stuff of a Duke of Orleans." But, Sire, the affair of Ancona. What! the tri-coloured flag removed, by order of Rome, from the towers of a citadel occupied by our soldiers! What! the ambassador of the King of July at the feet of the Pope!" "Not so loud, Sir" said the King quickly, "I can hear you. True, there is, indeed something to say respecting the affair of Ancona; but it was necessary to succeed—it was essential, and we have succeeded. And surely, some condescension towards an aged and obstinate priest involves no vast consequences. Besides, whatever were the means employed by my Ambassador, he has completely justified himself in his correspondence.—Proceed."

The discussion having returned to the system of the 13th of March, the King, who affected to make a very good use of M. Perier, pretended that this system was really but the continuation of that of the 3d of November. "I appeal," said he, "upon this point, to M. Lafitte, was it not that system you followed?" The late President of the Council at first maintained a negative silence; but Louis Phillippe having subsequently again insisted upon this parity, M. Lafitte loudly protested against an assimilation, which was the more incorrect, since it was notorious that a radical difference between the King and himself, as well respecting affairs at home as the direction of our exterior policy, had occasioned his retirement from the Council.

In conclusion, Louis Phillippe observed to M. M. Odilon Barrott, Lafitte, and Arago, that his duty requiring him to listen to the representatives of France, and to study the wants and wishes of the country, he should always receive them with pleasure; that whenever they made any well grounded representations, he should pay attention to them; but that candidly speaking, he had found nothing in their statement, and that the system pursued by his Government being the result of his own conviction, he was sorry to be obliged to declare that he could make no change in it.

On rising, M Lafitte told the King that he should retire penetrated with the deepest sorrow; he entreated him to compare the eagerness and enthusiasm which his presence formerly excited with the effect it now produced; that this alteration denoted a deep-seated evil, and he conjured his Majesty to ask himself whether a King of *France* who required 50,000 men to guard him, was really King of *France*.

IMPROVEMENT OF HOGS.

Lucky Hit Farm, Virginia
October 8th, 1832.

Mr. Smith:

Lest your call for information on the subject of the Bedford, or Parkinson Hog, should not be answered in as satisfactory a maner as you could wish, I will take the liberty at present, of touching a point or so concerning them, in a very brief way; reserving for the new year a a little of my experience in that department of our agriculture; when, with the blessings of life and health, I will report to the Farmer the keeping and weights of five Parkinson, or Bedford Pigs, just one year old the 1st of next January; (alias the Frederick grass breed) for truly they will have lived at least six months out of the twelve on pasture—clover and orchard grass. The liberty taken of giving them a new name, is the result of pains, expense, and trouble, which has been taken to improve them in the crosses and selections made from time to time, whether for the better or not. The small China, and long-sided English, have been mingled with this breed; and in truth, the large sized Parkinson hog may be bred by a judicious mixture of large English and very short legged, well formed, small hog, called by any name whatever. Hogs are indeed a kind of stock calculated to do but little honor *to the pen* of a scribbler, but so universally important *in the pen* of a farmer, that it is a shame they have been so much neglected. Many are so ignorant as to believe, and declare, that corn alone will make the breed.—Give them corn, a plenty of corn, and I'll insure you a fine breed. While it is conceded that corn, or some other substantial food, is as necessary to the great and final perfection of the hog as grass and hay is to some other of our domestic stock, it must be contended that if corn, in the greatest profusion, is lavished on illy-made hogs, it will in no reasonable time, if ever, have the effect of changing their deformities into perfections, unaided by a rational degree of skill in ejecting the bad points, and retaining & improving the better; though it is unhesitatingly admitted, that far less skill is required to bring this animal to perfection than the sheep, cow, or horse, and for reasons too obvious to ordinary understandings, to make it necessary to dwell on them for a moment.

More than thirty years since, a pair of these hogs (the Parkinson, then called) were introduced on the Lucky Hit Farm by my father, a present from Mr. William Henry Fitzhugh, formerly of Chatham, near Fredericksburg, a gentleman well known by his extensive hospitality—afterwards, of Ravensworth in the neighborhood of Alexandria—they were raised at his mill to great perfection—also at the mills of Mr. Hartshorn, and Rickets and Newton, very near Alexandria—were also to be seen at the wagon stands on the road, and had been transported in wagons to various parts of the country. This is well known to me, being frequently on the road & in the neighborhood of Alexandria. Mr. Fitzhugh and General Ridgley were on the turf together some forty or fifty years. Whether they then paid much attention to the more humble kinds of stock, I cannot pretend to say; but from what I can well recollect of the farmer, twenty-five or thirty years since, when the turf had yielded its fascinating pleasures to more sober and rational enjoyments, I know that he took great pleasure in dividing his attention between the improvement of farm-stock generally; and I have but little doubt, from the intimacy of Mr. F. and Gen. R. in former days, that this breed must have been derived from the latter. Well do I remember the contrast between our then breeds and the newly introduced Parkinson. I will anticipate a promised communication only by saying that with ordinary keep, at eighteen months old, my hogs have averaged about 200 pounds, and are beginning now to break down the prejudices which ought to have been subdued many a year since—to extort acknowledgments that half the food will raise and fatten them, &c. &c. &c. I bid you adieu for the present, with a short extract from our friend, the Rev. J. Kirkpatrick, of Cumberland County, Virginia, as it touches the subject of the Parkinson hogs, as we trust to hear more from his beautiful white stock of pigs: "I have been doing quite smartly in my sheep business since I wrote. I have sold seven bucks (young ones) and nine ewes. They have more than covered all expenses ever incurred by this article of stock.—A number more, I find, are in demand. I have thirteen very fine full blooded pigs for which I can have $10 a pair—they are very fine and please me very much. My Shorthorns are all still doing well, but the critical time is just at hand. I have not, however, heard of any fatality in the neighborhood, and I am adopting all possible precautionary measures"

The fatality, alluded to, is what is termed in the lower country, I believe, the Carolina distemper. It is a serious drawback to the agriculture of the south part of Virginia—a most unfortunate argument for the more extensive culture of tobacco. If you will offer a premium of a medal and a Shorthorn bull, for an essay on the subject, I will supply the animal, on the simple condition, that the real value of the essay shall be tested by its effects—for it is of infinite importance that all diseases, distempers, or maladies, whatsoever, should be arrested as soon as possible, come from what quarter they may, or from what species of animal. I am very respectfully, your friend,

R. K. M.

PAYING DEBTS.—It is a fact, we believe, that newspaper debts are held by a large majority of those who contract them, of inferior obligation to almost any other. It is not the less true, that upon every principle of business, and in the strictest right, they are of as high obligation as debts of any description can be.

A man pays cash for his daily food and clothing, and for all mechanic works. He pays interest *in advance* upon his bank debts or his credit is dishonored. So far from paying in advance, many of our friends think they act liberally if they pay for their newspapers at the end of the year;—and men, who plume themselves upon their punctuality and scrupulously honest dealing in other respects, will let their newspaper accounts run for one, two, three, or more years, if not called upon, until the amount of the account produces almost an inability to pay it, and not unfrequently a doubt of its accuracy.

Now, *why* should a man pay his butcher or his baker, his tailor or his shoemaker, or his landlord, more willingly than he pays the publisher of a newspaper to which he is a subscriber? The butcher and the baker turn over their money perhaps fifty times in the year.—The money received to-day is laid out for cattle, or a fresh supply of flour, before the end of the week, which is sold out again the week following. A profit of ten per cent. upon their sales may therefore be a profit of 500 per cent. per annum upon their first outlay; a profit received day by day. How is it with the publisher? He pays cash for the paper he prints upon—cash for wages—for house rent, and all the contingencies of his business; he lies out of his money, not for weeks or months, but for years, unless he presses for payment At the low price to which competition has reduced newspapers, how is it possible for any one to conduct a business of this sort without payments being made in advance or at least with regularity, and at reasonble intervals.

There are those who suppose that newspapers yield a large profit; we have even known some good people, who suppose that the publishers of them can afford to furnish them gratuitously, and therefore they never trouble their heads about paying for them. Some persons are even offended if an account is presented to them, as though it was intended to pick their pockets.—*Nat. Intel.*

BARBAROUS RUSSIA.—The Brunswick German National Journal contains, under the head of "The Present State of Poland," the following accounts:

"The intercourse with Poland is now so difficult that the communications on the subject furnished by public papers either give a general view of the misery of the country, or describe only insulated facts that are soon forgotten, so that it is impossible to form a correct idea of the entire system which Russia is now preparing in Poland. We have lately received letters of the 1st, 4th, 5th, and 30th of May, which bring various, numerous, complete and important statements founded on public documents, and the evidence of creditable persons. We here give extracts from them. We abstain from all personal reasoning, confining ourselves to the quotation of naked facts, dates, names, and documents. It appears certain that Russia has wholly renounced the idea of attaching the Polish nation by benefits and institutions, it has now recourse to a severe, perhaps, last means viz: the system of the depopulation of the country; it desires the Polish land, but not its inhabitants. In consequence of this system, the following orders have been issued:—

"1. The confiscation of the children. This takes place in the provinces previously incorporated with Russia, viz: Lithuania, Volhynia, Podolia, and the Ukraine, without any previous orders, merely according to the general military ukase; the exceptions depend on the will of the military governor. It extends to children of both sexes. In the kingdom of Poland which is nearer to Europe it embraces only the male children of the poorer class—that is to say, 19-20ths of the male children. This measure was announced first as an Ukase of the Emperor, communicated by Prince Gerezakow, Chief of the staff of the Army, to M Tymowski, Secretary to the Council of the Administration of the Kingdom, who stated that it was his Majesty's pleasure that boys wandering about the streets, orphans, and those who are destitute of subsistence, shall be collected together, sent to *Minsk*, and delivered to the Commander of the Garrison, to be placed in the battalions of the military cantonments, and to be afterwards sent to the divisions assigned by the Chief of the Staff for the military colonies. The Commander-in-Chief, it adds had received orders for the punctual execution of his Majesty's will, and a fund was assigned for the support of the boys, and for the expense of vehicles to convey them to Minsk.

The Prince Marshal accordingly sent directions to the military governors and Intendants-General in the provinces. A subsequent order of Prince Paskewitsch, recapitulating the heads of the Ukase, is addressed to the Counsellor of State, Fuhrman, President of the Finance Department, informing him that the Intendant General of the Army has been ordered to have clothing made of three different sizes for boys from the age of 7 to about 16 to the number of 100 from every waiwodeship

"These orders, the contents of which are so threatening, and which are still more terrible in the execution, excited a general fear in the whole kingdom—The terrified mothers ceased to send their children to the schools still existing, which indeed were very indifferent, and this went so far that the municipality of Warsaw found it necessary to publish a declaration (which was immediately made known in the Prussian State Gazette,) that the Emperor took only poor and orphan children under his protection.

But it depends on the military governor to decide which child is to be called poor or an orphan. Up to the 5th May, four convoys, each one hundred and fifty had been clandestinely sent out of Warsaw alone. On the 17th May the 5th convoy, consisting of more than 20 wagons full of Polish children, from the ages of 6 years to 17, was sent away, not in secret, but quite openly. The scene was heart rending. 'For some days past' writes an eye-witness, the weather had been very bad and cold, and on that day 17th May, there was a heavy rain. Nobody was seen in the streets; all at once about one in the afternoon, there was heard an extraordinary rumbling of wagons, trampling of horses, cries of women, mingled with sobbing.

It was the caravans with the stolen children rolling from the Alexander's barracks to the bridge. Every body who had provisions, clothing, or money in the house, sent or carried it out, put in the wagons, or gave it to the innocent creatures forever lost to their mothers and their country. The mothers running after their children rushed among the wagons to stop them; other women joined in their grief, a general lamentation is heard, with loud curses of the gens d'arms, but without effect. The better informed could not help recollecting the story of the lion at Florence, that prowled through the street, seized a child, and bore it off to the desert. Alas! the despair of the mother disarmed the cruelty of the wild beast, but it could not disarm the cruelty of the men at Warsaw.

"Those Russians who felt how dreadful the orders of Government were, propagated in Warsaw, made an apology, that this was done in consequence of the principles adopted with regard to Poland by the three Allied Courts of Russia, Prussia and Austria."

Allgemeine Zeitung, Aug. 22.

Not many years ago, that honest man, T—P——, was preparing to ascend the steps of a stage at the door of a hotel in New York; but the eruption of boot-black, table-boy, clothes brush, porter and chamber-maid, arrested him. The old man surveyed them with evident marks of displeasure, and then summoning the landlord, addressed him thus: "Have I paid your bill?" "Yes, sir." "Then pay your servants."

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