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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AN EXCELLENT JOKE BY THE WANDERING PIPER,

The Wandering Piper was at New Orleans on the 29th ult. He performed in that city on the night before in the presence of a very large audience. It seems that he has often been annoyed by the impertinent and over curious, and relates the following amusing instance, in which he contrived with great success to turn the laugh, against a travelling Paul Pry:—

"On my way from Toronto to Kingston, U. C. a long, gaunt looking figure with spectacles on his nose, the spawn of an English settler near Montreal, made it his business to pop about the deck of the steamboat like a child newly out of its leading strings proclaiming to all and sundry who came under the focus of his green preserves, "Oh lauk sir, or mem," as the case might be, 'that there *feller* as wears the camlet cloak, is the Wanderinff Piper, as sure as death, for I seed him last night in Toronto.' Every one who has heard of me is aware that my principle aim has all along been to preserve my incognito; and to those who try to unmask me while out of my piping garb, I feel under no very particular obligations, and consequently treat them with the contempt they merit. When the above mentioned hero had exhausted his stock of useful information among the passengers, he put his spindle shanks in motion, and seated himself cheek by jowl on the bench alongside of me, and then delivered the following pithy and most learned harangue, which I am sorry to say, will lose much of its genuine effect by my inability to commit it to paper. After the common introductory compliments of "a fine morning sir, my name sir, is Mr. George Dupont sir, the son of an Englishman, sir, although I have got a French name you know sir."—To which I returned no answer; he then continued, 'I was at Toronto City, you know when you was a performing there you know, & the Lord Mayor, William Lyon M'Kenzie, Esq. who is my most particular friend you know, treated me with a ticket, you know, and I assure you, that I was e a greatly pleased, you know, with youre a performance, you know, and I would willingly travel 20 mile you know, to e a hear you play Moore's e a Granniwale again, you know, as my friend the a Mayor of Toronto says, you know." How long this *speechification* might have lasted, I really do not know, for I cut it short by informing him that he was not one of the Mayor's party on the night in question, nor did I believe that Mr. McKenzie would suffer him to enter his presence, except for the purpose of ordering his committal to the Tread Mill, as an impertinent & incorrigible bore.—You may see, that I am at present in a very poor state of health; you have added considerably to the pain I endure, by the manner in which you have pointed me out to every person on board—Such a piece of impropriety I never will forget or forgive; and you may depend, that before we land at Kingston you shall repent your folly. I then left him to digest what had been said, and addressed myself to a large lump of a Scotchman, who was busily engaged whistling the Highland Laddie, and beating the Devil's Tattoo with his heels against a cask, on which he was seated. Do you know that lath and plaster looking dandy with the green spectacles? 'Eh! na, mon, I wal' weel' I dinna toat' was the ready response. Well, that's Avery who hanged Sarah Mariah Cornell. 'Lord preserve us a' its no possible.' I assured him that it was a fact, and reminded him of the old superstitious opinion, that water would not carry a murderer. 'Arah by my soul,' exclaimed an Irishman, who had been an attentive listener, 'but that's as true as your honor says, & by the nineteenth curl of ould Father Moses' wig, but its my own mother's son that'll be after showing the bloody *thafe* the nearest way to the bottom of the lake before worse comes on it.' By this time the report of Avery's being on board had spread from stem to stern.

The first person who approached the supposed Mr. Avery, was the canny Scott, who gave the culprit a most malignant glower, accompanied by a grin, which would not have disgraced the Honorable David Crocket. Paddy next went 'ahead,' and after surveying his man from top to toe, accosted him with 'sure enough and its yourself that knows what hanging manes, and yet you're living here on the face of God's bless'd earth to show you dirty gallows looking mug among dacent christian jontlemen, you big butchering babe of the bottomless pit—och thundering bad cess, and the devil go along with you forever, and a day after, say I.' The plot now began to thicken and poor Dupont being entirely ignorant of its meaning, looked most unutterable things—

"And felt all over, he could not tell how."

He shifted his position from the deck to the cabin, still his path was beset by some one, and his ears assailed with groans and hisses. He at length found out the cause of his misery, and made a most heart rendering appeal to the captain, 'declaring upon his honor, soul and conscience, that he was not the Rev. E. K. Avery, but Mr. George Dupont, the son of an English gentleman near Montreal, although bearing a French name, and so forth, you know.' The captain having found out that I was the prime mover, applied for an explanation, which, when given, set the whole company in a roar. The Irishman, who seemed to be a lover of fun, made another attempt upon Mr. George. 'Well done,' says Paddy, 'you certainly ought to be thankful, for had it not been another big blackguard like yourself, who hanged the poor innocent dear jewel, by the holy Piper of Leinster, who played at St Patrick's wedding; but you should have been at the bottom of this small throp of water, catching fish for Satan's supper long before this time.' And here ends all that I shall know of the history of Mr. Dupont, &c. &c.'

From the United States Gazette.

"DRIVERS' BALL.—The Stage Drivers in the vicinity of Providence, recently had a Grand Ball at the City Hotel. The newspapers tell us it was "got up with great liberality" and "supported with spirit." This is but a meagre record of so interesting an event. But though we have not heard of the particulars, we do not doubt the presence of such an assemblage made the hours *team* with delight. A *free rein* was probably given to festivity; no *traces* of care could be found on the glowing faces of the delighted company; & the young couples *wheeled* down the dance till they were *tired*, or *spoke* of happiness until they forgot the *load* of ills that cumber every *stage* of life. The gentlemen present no doubt *bridled* their ecstacies, betraying not a *bit* of violence; and we may infer that none of the ladies were *whipped up, ran away* with and *harnessed* for life to their jocund partners. The Jehus of Providence must *drive* a good business to be able to indulge in these pleasures. We hope that we may always be thus fortunate; that in this *uphill* world their *road* may be free from the *lash* of misfortune, and their cares soothed by the smiles of the *fare*, until their latest *stage* is passed, and they *put up* at last in the *inn* which must received all the children of men".

PROW BOATS.—These steam vessels in favour of which a committee in Congress have reported, are to move with 130 horse power, and run down, or run into any thing that cleaves the waves.—There will be no mistake in them. They will be more terrible than the torpedo and the steam-battery put together. Nothing will be able to resist or escape them. They will outstrip the wind in swiftness, and outdo the battering ram in force. They will walk into the seventy-fours, and all sorts of big ships, and walk over the schooners, and all sorts of small craft. The rows of teeth of ships of war let them show them as much as they will let them even

"Grin horribly a ghastly smile,"

will have no effect to frighten off the small but fierce and powerful prow-boats. They will not quake, nor turn pale, nor turn back,—but as a hard-headed negro driven head foremost into the soft breadbasket of his adversary, butting life and breath out of him at once—so these new boats, running prow onwards, will stave into the sides of the stoutest ship, causing planks, timbers, and all to give away with a terrible crash and sinking the great Leviathan in less time than it could discharged itself of a single broadside.—*N. Y. Trans.*

The following gallant affair occurred at the great Conservative dinner in London, Dec. 23. It was after a large number of toasts had been drunk and speeches made.

The Duke of Wellington then rose and said—My Lord Mayor has permitted me to propose a toast, and I beg leave to propose "The health of the Lady Mayoress" (cheers.) We are all greatly indebted to the Lord Mayor for inviting us here this day and we have already expressed our gratitude to him for his hospitality, but we are particularly obliged to him for prevailing upon the Lady Mayoress to grace this assembly with her presence. In the presence of the lady Mayoress I will not attempt to do more than to say to you, that in my opinion she has shown herself to be worthy of her great station and to be the model and example of her sex (cheers).

The toast was drunk with three times three.

The Lord Mayor briefly returned thanks. Notwithstanding the admitted superiority of the fairer part of the creation, in the arts of eloquence and persuasion, the Lady Mayoress shrunk from addressing so large a company, and therefore had deputed him to do so for her. He might say that she was deeply sensible of the high compliment that had been paid her, and that whatever lay in her power to promote the good old cause of the King and Constitution would never be wanting (cheers).

The ladies then withdrew:

Ladies beware.—The practice which some ill-natured persons say prevails among the ladies of wearing false hair, has given a commercial value to the graceful and flowing locks of the young and the fair. In the olden time the sable or auburn locks which flowed with rich and elegant luxuriance over the graceful neck of the blushing beauty, excited in the mind of the beholder a thousand glowing thoughts of romance, and beauty; but now he says to himself "What charming hair—I wonder where it was bought." So valuable has hair become in Paris that the papers allege (and who will presume to doubt the papers?) that it is customary for the adroit thieves of that moral city to steal the hair from the head of the passers by.—This is certainly a strange performance The following case which we extract from a Paris Journal, will explain the *modus operandi*: "A gentleman and his wife, accompanied by their daughter, a young girl of about nine years of age, with a splendid head of hair elegantly divided into two plaits, which fell behind were standing at a shop window looking at the prints in it, when the child cried out that some one had pulled her hair.—Mad. P. looked around, and discovered that one of the plaits had actually been cut off"—*Philad. Gaz.*

MESSRS. EDITORS.—I send you some extracts from a Speech of Gov. Strong in 1813.—Perhaps they will do good in these times of excitement and rumors of war:—

"War is so dreadful in its effects, and so destructive to human happiness, that the law of nature allows of it only in the utmost extremity; and requires that when it is resorted to, the persons engaged in it shall endeavor to mitigate its horrors, as far as their safety will permit, by the exercise of justice and humanity. And these principles of the law of nature are confirmed by the precepts of the christian religion. * * * By an unnecessary war the *deepest guilt* is incurred; and therefore, every belligerent nation should inquire, which of the contending parties is justly chargeable with that guilt. It is said, "that our national honor compelled us to engage in a war." But the *honor* of a nation consists in a display of its *wisdom, justice, moderation and magnanimity*. That species of honor which would prompt us to wage war for every *supposed* instance of injustice or abuse is not the honor of a wise and moral people."—*Boston Gazette.*

PROSPECTS OF PROMOTION IN OUR NAVY.

We would call the attention of Parents and Guardians to the calculation that is hereby given as to the prospects of promotion in the Navy of the United States and will venture an opinion, that but few will feel disposed to enter their children or wards, into a profession which offers such gloomy prospects for future life:

MORTALITY AMONG OFFICERS.

The following statement, prepared from the minutes of an officer who has kept a careful record, shews the mortality and changes among the officers of our Navy since the reduction of 1801, and is made up to the 1st Jan. 1834.

	In Service,	Dead
Of 13 Captains	2	11
36 Lieutenants	4	29
14 Surgeons	0	13
9 Surgeons Mates	1	8
7 Sailing Masters	1	6
10 Pursuers	2	7
4 Boatswains	0	4
5 Gunners	0	5
5 Carpenters	0	5
4 Sailmakers	0	4
159 Midshipmen	15	139
31 Marine Officers	0	20
297	25	260

Thus, out of 297 Officers, but 25 remained in service, at the expiration of 32 years, and 260 were dead.

Chances for promotion.—Supposing the Navy to be fixed at 40 Captains, 40 Master Commandant, 370 Lieutenants and 450 Midshipmen, and the average vacancies in the respective grades to occur in the same ratio that they have done in the last twenty years. The chances for promotion in the different ranks, and the periods which each would respectively lose the assumed numbers, may be stated thus;

Of the Master Commandants.
22 might be promoted and
18 die in about 18 years.
—
40

Of the Lieutenants,
58 might be promoted, and
212 die in about 25 years.
—
270

Of the Midshipmen,
144 might be promoted, and
306 die, or otherwise leave the service, in about 14 years.
—
450

Such a prospect may help to diminish the eagerness of many to become Midshipmen; but as the slow progress of promotion is not generally known; the interests of the country, of the Navy, and of the applicants themselves, seem to require that the present number of this class of officers should be reduced (by making no new appointments) to 300, which would provide all the materials, not only for peace, but for the commencement of a war. Whenever war may occur, the numbers might then be increased to meet the demands of such a contingency.—Army and Navy Chron.

The winter has been excessively cold in Europe, and precisely at the same period we suffered so much in the United States. At Naples, a most rare occurence, there was ice on Christmas, & the mountains were covered with snow—the ice king battling with the eternal fires of Vesuvius.—*N. Y. Star.*

The principle amusement of the sporting gentlemen of Montreal, during the cold weather is the trotting of horses over the ice. Matches of the kind lately came off, at which numbers were present The first race of three heats of a mile each was decided in two heats—the one heat occupying 2 minutes 45 seconds the other 2 minutes 48 seconds. The third race, which was a pacing one, was won by Mr. Sayer's grey horse in two heats of a mile each in 2 min. 24 seconds, and 2 min. 22 seconds respectively.

QUICK MATCH.—Says I, "Sukey?" & I winked. Says she, "Why, John!"—"But," says I, "I don't mean something, Sukey." "The deuce, John, you don't? what do you mean?" "I mean to ask if you will have me. There, dang it it's all out at last." "Have you? yes, John and be glad too," says Sukey; and so we started off & had the knot tied about the quickest, and if I didn't feel kinder funny then I hope I may be shot. —Yankee.

The Pork of Brazil.—The hogs in Brazil grow to an enormous size, and their fat supplies the whole country with nearly all the grease they use for their cooking The mode of curing it, is this. The carcase is skinned, with all the fat adhering to it, which is sometimes two or three inches thick. It is then dry salted, and rolled up in bundles, and in that form sent to market wrapped up in baskets. It is sometimes brought on the backs of mules, more than a hundred miles, and in the street where it is sold by wholesale, it is to be seen in immense quantities. The purity of the atmosphere preserves it for months in that state. It is an indespensable dish on every table, under the name of *tocinho*, and is generally free from rancidity. It is a complete substitute for lard, which is absolutely unsaleable, or at least was so in the year 1827.

Another standard every day dish in Brazil, is the *carne secca*, or jerked beef, which is the flesh of the wild cattle slain in the Provinces of Buenos Ayres, Monte Video, and Rio Grande, the most Southern Province of Brazil. The climate of that region is such as to permit the drying of beef in the sun, cut in thin slabs, and salted, and the export trade is carried on to an immense extent.

Philad Gaz.

Schooner Evening Edition.—Most of our readers will remember this fine schooner, which was built some three or four years since, expressly for the Journal of Commerce, and employed as a news boat until foreign news for the time being had become too uninteresting to justify an annual expenditure of $10,000 by a single establishment. After we had withdrawn her from the service, she was chartered by one of our mercantile houses, and sent Express to the River Plata, in South America. She effected her passage in good time and accomplished the object of her expedition. We then sold her, and we now learn that she is on the coast of Africa, ENGAGED IN THE SLAVE TRADE!! It will be difficult for any cruiser to over-haul her, as she is one of the fastest sailers that ever left this port. She is only 80 tons burthen.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

Destructive Fire at Charleston.—A most calamitous fire occurred at Charleston on the 15th inst. destroying, before it was extinguished, upwards of FIFTY HOUSES and St. Philip's Church.—The Charleston Patriot of the 16th has the annexed particulars;

Our city was alarmed between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock yesterday morning, with the appalling cry of fire which was found to proceed from the Wooden Dwelling which stood at the North West Corner of State and Lingard streets, in the occupation of Cornel June, as a house of ill fame. The flames spread with extraordinary rapidity on all sides involving in destruction the greater part of two squares. The following was the range of the conflagration. On State street, West side from Market street to the second house beyond Amen street, a two story brick tenement, which was destroyed; on the south side of Market street from State street to one of the three story brick house owned by Wm. Alken, Esq. where it was arrested in that direction. It burnt both sides of Lingard street, which being composed of small wooden tenements, were rapidly destroyed, until its progress was stoped in its Western course by the brick Kitchen attached to the houses at the N. East and South East Corner of Lingard and Church street. In Church street it consumed from the corner of Amen street to St Phillip's Church, including one of the large Livery Stables on this spot occupied by Messrs. Chapman and Buffort, having in it a large quantity of Fodder. The horses were fortunately saved.

The blowing up of the large wooden house which stood at the N. E. Corner of Amen and Church street prevented the fire from Crossing this latter street.—This most judicious expedient, with the large open spaces formed by the burial grounds of St. Phillip's and the circular Churches, saved a large part of the City to the South West. The roof of Mr. Lege's long Room, situated near the junction of these burial places, with the dome of the Circular Church and some wooden tenements on Queen street were repeatedly ignited from the number of spark and flakes of fire that the high wind carried in that direction. We are told that the roof of a Kitchen in Logan street, a distance of nearly a quarter of a mile from the scene of conflagration caught.

But the most melancholy feature in the catastrophe is the destruction of St. Phillip's Church, the oldest public edifice in the city, having been built in 1723, and embellished throughout its interior in a style of Architecture which vividly associated us with the past, and imposed on the mind impressions of solemn grandeur and religious awe, there is but one feeling throughout our community at the destruction of this antique edifice, which stood in almost solitary pride as a rich memento of the past, and the last relic in our city of that style of architectural embellishment by which our ancestors understood the means of connecting the visible with the intellectual, or the memorials of piety with the feelings by which they are the types and symbols.—The Church was not insured, and what enhances the regret is that the building was saved twice when it was in more hazard, in the great fires of 1795 and 1812. The Organ was destroyed, the cost of which was $4,500.

It is impossible to ascertain yet whether the fire originated by accident or design.

We copy the following articles as signs of the times.

From the Washington Telegraph.

A letter from Eastern Virginia, to a member of Congress, states that the Candidates on both sides, are avowing themselves in favor of the Election of Judge White, and it is probable that the legislature of Virginia will be chosen, chiefly with reference to this subject. As between Judge White and Martin Van Buren we believe that Virginia will be for the Judge with unusual unanimity.

From the Knoxville Register.

HUGH L. WHITE.

Our readers are already apprised of the passage of the resolutions in the Alabama Legislature, nominating Hugh L. White for the Presidency, and we do not doubt, that the people of Alabama, if their individual opinions are consulted, will support this nomination by an overwhelming majority.

Judge White's popularity in his own state originates in an intimate acquaintance with political opinions, an entire confidence in his great good sense, in the brilliance of his talents, the maturity of his judgment and the integrity and energy of his character Above the artifices of intrigue, superior to the love of office, in all situations a friend to his country and at any time willing to risk his reputation on any measure that will secure or promote the public welfare, his friends actuated by a solicitude for the decadence of public strife and partizan contention, present for public approbation, a candidate of pure morals, of stainless integrity, devotedly attached to his own policy, yet liberal and conciliating to his opposers, doing justice to their motives while refuting their argument, distinguished as much by his experience, his extraordinary sagacity, his knowledge of men, his influence among them, and his ability to control them, as by the depth of his penetration and the superiority of his judgment. His prudence will guard against the adoption of violent measures and neutralize opposition. His habits of economy will prevent expense; his principles will forbid the origination of any measures of prodigality and the dissipation of the public treasure. Cool and collected, he will examine without prejudice; calm and dispassionate himself, he will regard every objection according to its importance; well acquainted with human nature and the affairs of men his schemes will be formed with deliberation, will be practicable and will meet the exigency even of an extraordinary occasion.

Judge White is recommended as the successor of Gen. Jackson, among many other considerations by his destitution of ambition. Though decided in his principles, he is neither envied not hated Though known to all parties, he is suspected by none. Even his enemies have full confidence in him and neither question his honesty nor doubt his wisdom. He is not brought before the public by intriguing politicians or timeserving, interested, demagogues. It is popular feeling, extensively diffused that has announced his claims as a candidate. His friends desire to lay before the community the pretensions of a man who has never been guilty of deception or obliquity; who has never been an office seeker or aspiring; whose character on all hands is acknowledged to be without reproach and above suspicion, a patriot of the Roman stamp who would look only to the honor and dignity, the peace, prosperity and permanency of the republic His claims are presented, however, in no disorganizing spirit, not to stimulate to discord and dissention, but to diffuse contentment and amity and concord; not for division but for the promotion of union; to assuage the rage of party, to sooth animosity, to conciliate the prejudiced and discontented. It is for these purposes he is nominated as a candidate, a man whom the people delight to honor; against whom no reasonable exception can be successfully urged whose mildness and want of ambition, whose patriotism and purity and energy and wisdom, will afford a sufficient pledge that he will no more remember the conflicts of party; that he will be influenced by no unworthy prejudices; that he will do justice to all; that he will guard with the perspicacious vigilance of Argus the public interest, and thus produce general concord and universal happiness.

From the Richmond Whig.

Judge White and Patronage.

The ground taken by Judge White in the debate on Mr. Calhoun's four years bill, has already endeared him to the independence of the country, and sponged one half his Jackson sins. It is a rainbow of promise held out in the political Heavens, at a moment of black darkness.

The public are looking for the Judge's speech with intense interest. It electrified all—the Wrights and Bentons disagreeably, the patriots, pleasurably. The Correspondent of the Pa. Inquirer, says:

"But Judge White made a short and important as well as very able speech in favour of the Bill, to the amazement of Buchanan, Wright & Co. The Judge said emphatically that no honest President ought to wish the power now wielded by the executive; that it had increased enormously within the last few years, and that it was the duty of every patriot to diminish it. He vouched for the purity of the President's motives when he came into power, but said he had been misled by these around him! Benton Wright and Van, you may well suppose, did not relish the tone or spirit of Judge White's remarks. They were in striking contrast with their own; but what galled Benton most was the declaration of Judge White, that he entertained the *same opinions* now that he did in 1826, when he sustained Benton's report. This was wormwood to the Missouri Senator, as it was a direct rebuke to him. This Bill is founded on the old democratic doctrines of limiting the power of the general government, of preventing its accumulation in any one place, and of restricting it to that specially granted in the charter; in opposition to the old federal doctrine of a powerful central government with its swarms of dependent office holders, pensioners, &c. all looking up to a grand and almost irresponsible executive for favor and power. Accordingly we saw your Senator Buchanan vote for the increase of federal power and corruption, while your consistent old democrat McKean, true to his principles and his name, voted with Judge White, Calhoun, and those old and tried republicans who stood by their country during the second war of independence.

From the Washington Appeal.

The popularity of Judge White is daily increasing, while the cause of the convention seems to be as daily—nay, as hourly losing ground. Scarcely a paper reaches us from any quarter, wherein this incorruptible patriot and enlightened statesman is not made the subject of well-merited comment. Even those prints that differ with us on the subject of the convention, while they implore him to stand aside, and not obey the call of the people, acknowledge his talents, his virtues, and admit his just pretensions for the high office to which he is destined! At the present critical and trying juncture, no man in this nation unites so much political strength, with so many requisite qualities for the chief magistracy. A republican of the pure school of Thomas Jefferson, the early friend and advocate of General Jackson, (whose firmness of purpose and purity of motive have never yet been questioned by his bitterest political opponents,) the faithful adherent, the zealous and able defender of those sound principles which have given stability to our institutions, and made us respected, if not honored abroad, Judge White presents claims to the consideration of the Jackson party *not to be resisted*. While to the opposition, which numbers in its ranks so many men of talent and worth, he exhibits a political reputation unstained by bitter party malignity, unsuspected of thirst for power or official patronage—a private life unsullied. We ask if such a man affords not the best—nay, the only rallying point, where those of all parties, who have a single eye to the honor and good of their country, may meet and shake hands, without doing violence to personal feeling, sectional interests, or in any manner compromising their political principles.

WASHINGTON, Jan 30, 1835.

Sir:—The political world is at a stand, each party is waiting for the other to make the first move; the orthodox friends

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