John Catmpt

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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From Chambers's Edinburgh Journal.

NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOURS.

One of the points of view in which human beings make the meanest and most ridiculous appearance, is in regard to their antipathies—those unaccountable dislikes to various objects in nature, to various kinds of food, to various bodily and mental peculiarities in others —to innumerable harmless & indifferent things, in short—which beset so many of us—Antipathies are of two kinds, some being apparently the result of native weakness, while other arise from vicious education and bad habits. James I. who, in many other respects, gave token of a constitution diseased and imperfect, though perhaps originally intended to be powerful, was full of antipathies, as appears, from a catalogue of them drawn up by Ben Johnson, in reference to the various senses. To the same cause must be ascribed these affections under which so many stout and brave men are described as having laboured; affections causing them to faint at the sight of even a fictitious spider, at the intrusion of a cat, and on coming into the presence of other objects equally unimportant to the generality of men. Such examples of the manifestations of intense antipathy call for no particular remark in this place; they were better left to the physician.—In the other class of instances, too, affection is not so obviously aganic as to forbid all hope of dispelling or abating it by means of rational remonstrance. The antipathy which we sometimes exhibit in regard to other nations is sometimes, it is only false sentiment imposing itself upon us as true—wickedness assuming the guise of a virtue. It is not at all forceful to suppose that many of the so-called glories of the British arms have been achieved under the influence of no more honourable a sentiment, than a detestation of men who could so far differ in taste as to eat frogs. Such allusions form the burden of many of those popular ditties which were employed, not many years ago, to stir up men to the strange task of destroying each other. The French, for their part, have the same horror for our occasional indulgence in rookpie which we have for their frog fricassees: only let us suppose a vast body of that nation marching to encounter a vast body of ours, and lashing up their rage against us by patriotic execrations of our habit of eating rook pies! Yet that we have been guilty of a gastronomical intolerance of this kind, is undeniable.—For no better reason do we encourage hatred against the individuals around us. Men have become objects of detestation to others for the most trivial personal peculiarities—for having white cheeks, for having long limbs, for a manner of walking. A difference in predilections often raises this disgraceful spirit. We hate people for being given to music ourselves having no taste for it. We hate people for the veneration which they pay to ancient things, ourselves chancing to have little of that disposition. Manifold we detest people for being grave; and grave, we detest them for being mirthful. It is no uncommon emotion of the human mind, to wish to give a laughing face a good blow in the chops.

A series of incidents strikingly illustrative of the antipathy which is apt to arise in consequence of a difference of tastes, took place a few years ago in a village in Devonshire. Mr George Dawson, a medical man, and Mr Zachariah Figgens a retired wool comber, chanced about the same time to settle in this village, where they took up their abodes in two neat little villas, contiguous to each other, and the back grounds connected with which were only separated by an oak paling. Messrs. Dawson and Figgens had come from different parts of the country, and were not acquainted, but those who knew both, said they were as good sort of men as might be met with. The doctor was a little of a botanist, and, besides removing a number of splendid flowers from his former residence, had employed a scientific gardener to plant others, so that his little domain was soon all in a blow of floral beauty. Mr. Figgens had an equally costly hobby, but referring to a different order of creation. He was all for the feathered tribes. In a series of ornamental sheds ranging along his back ground, he afforded shelter and food to countless varieties of poultry —the brassy-winged-black, the yellow-winged-red, the lily-white, the top-knot, the true Dorking, & the pheasant-breasted. His yard by day was an universal scene of scratching, cackling, fighting, crowing, and fluttering. If Messrs. Dawson and Figgens had been men of much liberality of sentiment, they would have laughed at each other's harmless follies, and thought no more upon the subject. Being otherwise, they mutually conceived a deep rooted contempt for each other, the one ridiculing the gaudy flowers, and the other the gaudy plumage, in which his neighbor delighted. Mr. Dawson, moreover, kept a mastiff dog, which disturbed the other family by its barking; while Mr. Figgens retained a huge Hampshire hog, equally disagreeable to the Dawsons by its grunting. The gentlemen were as one in politics and in religion, of about equal pretensions in wealth and standing, and every way qualified to become friends. But their hobbies were of different species, and on this they split.

Matters proceeded for some time smoothly enough, but they could not do so always. A coarse old ragged yarn stocking had been left by some poor creature on the road which skirted the bottom of the two gardens, and this did some heedless passenger toss over the wall into the doctor's grounds. Miss Dawson, in taking an early walk, discovered the intruding object, and, having contracted a dislike to young Figgens, concluded that it had been placed there by him. She therefore tossed it over into the poultry yard, where it fell upon the shoulder of that young gentleman, who was employed at the moment in feeding some of his father's top knots. He, peeping through the paling, and observing the hose, lost no time in returning the rag with his compliments, hoping that she had not missed her stocking. Miss Dawson was shocked beyond measure, and returned to the house to complain of the shameful conduct of the low people at the next house; while Master Figgens took equally good care to inform his father of the insult which he conceived had been offered to him. In the course of the forenoon, Dr. Dawson took a walk in his garden, & observing the objectionable garment, tossed it once more over among the lily whites, where it was soon after found by Mr. Figgens. The latter gentleman, fully incensed at what he could not but consider as a direct insult, pocket it up, and sent it by a servant, with a note to Dr. Dawson, requesting that his stockings should be thrown about but supposing that Mrs. Dawson had not time to do it herself. Impertinent fellow! how mechanical rascal! and other less elegant vituperatives, expressed, on the part of Dr. Dawson, the loathing with which he received this communication.

The gentlemen were now full of mortal ire, and observed no measure in speaking despitefully of each other—Dawson described Figgens to every body as a savage whom no degree of affluence could improve; and Figgens set down Dawson as a fellow living on the public. It is said that a breach is easily widened, and so it proved in this case, in more respects than one. The mastiff, having one night slipped his chain, broke through the paling into the poultry yard, where he committed the most dreadful havoc among the lily whites, and all the other species without distinction, leaving the ground in the morning strewed with their feathers, and one or two worried outright. Figgens beheld the scene with curved brow and gnashing teeth. He thought he should shoot the dog. He thought he should tweak the owner's nose. But these were desirable doings, and a safer and more appropriate kind of retaliation at last presented itself to him. Having discovered the loosened pale which had admitted Pompey, he easily removed the adjoining spoke, so as to allow room for the passage of a still larger animal. He then contrived means for allowing his hog to get loose in the night, and finding its way into the doctor's garden. Next morning, at sunrise, the tastefully disposed climbing plants, the beautifully arranged dahlias, balsams, stocks, and the pride and glory of the place, lay in one promiscuous ruin. Dawson surveyed it from a bed room window, and, without stopping to put on more than one of the least dispersable garments, rushed down with his cane to avenge himself upon the intruder. Frantic with rage, he rushed to the encounter. The beast, as if conscious of its evil deeds, retreated before him, but yet was only kept its snout to the foe. He, less considerate, followed it into a bed of dahlias, where, madly endeavouring to thrash it, he soon prostrated almost all that remained to him of those glorious flowers. For some minutes he was allowed thus to expend his rage; but the beast at length saw it to attempt an escape. It accordingly rushed between his legs, overturned him amidst the gaudy ruin, and dashing through the paling, regained its own territory. The servants came to their master's assistance, and raised him in a state of exhaustion. Not having seen the hog, they concluded that he had suddenly become deranged, and inflicted all the damage upon the flowers himself. They led him carefully in and seated him in the parlour. He would have thought it all a dream, but that he felt the bruises on his elbow and hip; and, during his countermarch from the field of battle, had seen several grinning faces at the windows next door. All this was so exceedingly grating to the doctor's feelings, that the administration of nux vomica, arsenic, and all the poisons in existence, seemed at first too small a retaliation for the outrage committed upon him. All at length settled down into the desperate resolve of commencing a law suit.

At Figgens's they were in an ecstacy of delight. The conflict which they had witnessed was compared to that of George and the dragon, though the doctor, they thought, must be allowed of superior courage, as he fought on foot. The adroitness of the hog they applauded to the echo. To draw on the encounter amidst the thickly planted rows of dahlias, so as to avoid the blows, while the blooms flew in every direction, showed a knowledge of the art of war quite surprising; to capsize the antagonist with such dexterity, and then to escape without the loss of a bristle, was altogether a masterpiece of manœuvring, far surpassing the powers of any dragon. Old Figgens, young Figgens, and all the servant girls, laughed till the tears ran down their cheeks.

Although the revenge which the Hampshire dragon had taken was terrible, yet, in the mind of Figgins, it did not appear more than a satisfactory set off against his own wrongs. The loss of his top knots was still, indeed, so deeply grudged, that, if he had been placed there by him. She therefore tossed it over into the poultry yard, where it fell upon the shoulder of that young gentleman, who was employed at the moment in feeding some of his father's top knots. He, peeping through the paling, and observing the hose, lost no time in returning the rag with his compliments, hoping that she had not missed her stocking. Miss Dawson was shocked beyond measure, and returned to the house to complain of the shameful conduct of the low people at the next house; while Master Figgens took equally good care to inform his father of the insult which he conceived had been offered to him. In the course of the forenoon, Dr. Dawson took a walk in his garden, & observing the objectionable garment, tossed it once more over among the lily whites, where it was soon after found by Mr. Figgens. The latter gentleman, fully incensed at what he could not but consider as a direct insult, pocket it up, and sent it by a servant, with a note to Dr. Dawson, requesting that his stockings should be thrown about but supposing that Mrs. Dawson had not time to do it herself. Impertinent fellow! how mechanical rascal! and other less elegant vituperatives, expressed, on the part of Dr. Dawson, the loathing with which he received this communication.

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Immediately on receiving this effusion, old Figgens went to his desk, where he sat for some time cogitating with his finger on his nose, and every now and then repeating the words twenty five pounds. Having then mended his pen, and tried it several times, he wrote the following answer to the doctor:—

"Sir,—I've got your letter, and as to twenty five pounds your dog has murdered my fowls to enormous amount, and I will prosecute you, according to law, or any other mode.

Yors, &c. Z. F."

Both parties then repaired to their respective attorneys, to whom they related the whole facts, each with the colour of his own feelings, and an action and counteraction were immediately raised. Every preparation was made for hearing the case in court; expenses to the amount of nearly two hundred pounds had been incurred on both sides; the lawyers were all agog for further fees, & the public for a little amusement at the hearing of the case; when it was announced to the court that the parties, by their attorneys, had agreed to withdraw a juror, each paying his own costs. Thus ended, in ridicule and severe loss, a squabble arising from the most unworthy motives, and which the least spark of good and liberal feeling on either side might have easily obviated.

So much for the antipathy which a diversity of hobbies may generate. Another species remains to be remarked upon—the antipathy, real or supposed, for certain kinds of food. I say real or supposed because many of the dislikes of this kind are only affected, or at the most presumed by ourselves upon erroneous conviction. It is by no means uncommon to meet with individuals in company, who avow an antipathy to one of the things at table. They cannot take this; they never take that; another thing has been proscribed in their family for several generations. Whereas if the matter were enquired into, it would probably be found that most of the articles they reject were never tasted by them; the feeling has no foundation but in mere caprice.

Judging of antipathies by the standard of the smaller morals, they are to be condemned as manifestations of petulance, of affection, and of bad breeding. Politeness, which mainly is founded on benevolence, teaches that we should avoid giving pain by our discourse to others; and is it not a great breach of this principle, when, by expressing a loathing for that which others like, we in effect call their tastes in question? By a higher moral standard antipathies are equally censurable. There is nothing truly detestable but wickedness; and every good man must wish his mind to be in such a state, that, while bestowing the sentiment where it is due, it may regard other things with the liberality of a lover of God and of his good works.

IMPORTED HORSES.

We have been furnished with the following list of Horses recently imported from England in the Caledonia Brander, by Dr. A. T. B. Merritt, of Greensville. We understand that, notwithstanding a tempestuous voyage, they were all landed in fine order and condition. This importation will be a valuable addition to our stock, and increase the obligations of the friends of the Turf to Dr. Merritt and the gentlemen with whom he has been associated for their enterprise in endeavoring to improve the breed of this noble animal. —*Petersburg Intelligencer.*

A LIST OF THE HORSES RECENTLY IMPORTED BY DR. MERITT.

Rowton, a chesnut, foaled in 1826, got by Oscar, dam Katherina by Woful, out of Perspective by Rubens, &c. winner of the St. Leger in 1829, (97 subscribers) and all his races at three four, & five years old, except one, &c. A horse five feet two inches high, of great length and power, and most exquisite beauty. He covered at 21 guineas in England.

Felt, a dark bay, foaled in 1826, got by Langar out of Steam, sister to Starch by Waxy, Pope, &c. winner of the Liverpool cup in 1830, (59 subscribers) and many other cups and prizes, and considered a capital runner. He is 5 feet 3 inches high, of great substance and power and fine action.

Shakespeare, got by Smolensko out of Charming Molley, by Rubens, &c., ran second for the Derby, which he lost, by bad riding, winner of the Gold Cup at Northampton, and other prizes. He is a large bay horse, 5 feet 4 inches high, good action, and grand and magnificent form.

Mermaid, foaled in 1826, got by Whalebone out of Mermaid, by Orville, &c. He was a very fine runner, and was one of the best four mile horses of the day. He is a large brown horse, nearly 5 feet 4 inches high, very strong, and of very fine form and action.

Margrave, a very rich chesnut, got by Mulsey out of Princessa's dam by Election, &c., winner of the Criterion Stakes at New Market, (26 subscribers) the Great St. Leger in 1832 (73 subscribers) the Gascoigne Stakes at Doncaster, the Grand Duke Michael Stakes at New Market, and other prizes. He is a very large horse, 5 feet 4 inches high, of good action well proportioned and uncommonly strong.

Flexible, a fine bay, got by Whalebone out of Themis, sister to Ivantator by Sorcerer, &c. He is 5 feet 2 inches high, of good proportions, active and strong—He was a very fine runner, won 9 times (including a Gold Cup, 4 miles; 12 subscribers) at 3 years old, and other prizes afterwards.

Piranda, a large well formed bay mare, foaled in 1827, got by Cervantes out of Cowslip, (the dam of Brontes, Comedy, Primrose, &c.) by Cockfighter, &c., covered by Shakespeare.

Pera, a bay mare, 5 feet 2 inches high, long and well proportioned, was foaled in 1826 and is own sister to Mahmoud, Galata, the winner of the Oaks, &c. being by Sultan out of Advance, by Pioneer, &c. covered by Defence. Imported by Mr Robert C. Williams.

Water Witch, a bay mare, nearly 5 feet 2 inches high, good length and great symmetry and beauty, foaled in 1828, got by Whalebone out of Nicole by Sir David, &c. Imported for Edward Wickham, Esq. Covered by Buzzard, a son of Blacklock.

Beautiful, a bay filly, 4 years old, got by St. Patrick, winner of the St. Leger, out of Sparvine by Orville, &c. 5 feet 2 inches high, &c. Not covered.

A *bay yearling filly*, by Longwaist, out of Brown Duchess, by Orville, &c.

A *chesnut yearling filly*, by Velocipide, out of a Wat on mare, &c.

My Lady, by Comus, out of the Colonel's dam, a large strong bay mare, covered by Langar. Imported by Francis P. Corbin, Esq.

A *brown yearling filly* by Bustard out of Camma, full sister to Camel, &c. Imported by Mr Corbin.

FENCE POSTS.

An excellent method of rendering these durable in the ground is published in the American Eagle. It consists, 1st. In peeling the posts, and in sawing and splitting them if too large; 2. In sticking them up, under cover, at least one entire summer; and 3. In coating with hot tar about three feet of the but ends after which they are ready for use. We have no doubt the advantages of this mode of preparation will more than remunerate for labor and expense. Our reasons for this belief are briefly as follows: The sap of all non-resinous trees, will ferment in the presence of heat and moisture, and cause the decay of the wood. To prevent this natural consequence, the first object should be when a tree is felled to expel sap from the pores of the wood. This is done by peeling, splitting, sawing, or hewing, and exposing the wood to the drying influence of the sun, or at least the air. The process is facilitated too by immersing the wood in water for a time, which liquifies the sap, and favors its expulsion. And when the moisture has been expelled, the next object is to keep it out, by paint, tar or shaving. In the mode recommended above, the moisture is expelled by the peeling, sawing & summer drying, & its return is prevented by the coating of tar. The retention of the bark upon the timber is particularly prejudicial, not only in preventing evaporation, but affording shelter to various species of the borer, which, under its cover, carry on its depredations upon the timber. We have seen pine logs nearly destroyed in a summer by worms, where the bark had been left on, while those which had been peeled remained uninjured. The best timber is obtained from trees which have stood a summer, or a year, after they have been girdled and peeled.—*Cultivator.*

We are told by a sensible and experienced planter that a log or post which has never been split or hewn will last much longer when exposed to the weather than one that has. The splitting or hewing divides the hard rings of wood called *the grain*, and lets in the water which causes the timber to rot. On that account the ends of a round log of wood exposed to the weather are the first parts to rot.—*Ed. Ch. Gaz.*

RICE GRASS.

The Charleston (Southern Agriculturist) says:—"We have recently seen hay made of this valuable grass in the neighborhood of this city, which was cured with great ease; it was eaten with great avidity by cattle, & was pronounced by good judges equal to the best Timothy imported from the North. We feel confident it is the most valuable grass for hay, that is produced in our southern country. The time for collecting the seed this year was from the 1st to the 15th October. An enterprising and successfull planter of our acquaintance had three bushels of the seed of this grass collected by a servant in a short time, at intervals, amounting to not more than a day, within two miles of our city; he intends to make a fair experiment in cultivating it on his plantation for the Charleston market. We wish him success.

COAL TRADE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

To give some idea of the progressive increase and magnitude of the coal trade of Pennsylvania, we copy from the Harrisburg Intelligencer a short extract or summary from a report lately made by the Board of Trade to the Coal Mining Association of Schuylkill, Pa. It should be remembered, as that paper observes, that the statement comprizes only the Schuylkill, Lehigh and Lackawanna districts. The Susquehanna trade has not yet burst itself upon the world. When the Susquehanna canal is finished from Columbia to tide water at the Chesapeake Bay, the largest Anthracite coal field in the world will be filled with miners, and *the waters of the Chesapeake will be covered with coal vessels.* The trade in bituminous coal will also commence at the opening of this channel, which will one day rival that of Great Britain herself. In fine, the Intelligencer expresses the opinion that the whole Cotton trade of the South, great as it is, will not equal the Coal trade of Pennsylvania. The following is the quantity of anthracite coal shipped from the Schuylkill, Lackawanna and Lehigh mines, since the commencement of the coal trade to January 1, 1836.

YEARS.	TONS	YEARS.	TONS
1820	365	1828	77,516
1821	1,073	1829	112 033
1822	2 240	1830	174,734
1823	5 823	1831	182 820
1824	9 541	1832	868 871
1825	31 893	1833	484,986
1826	48,571	1834	874 136
1827	63,434	1835	556,935
Total,			2,497 517

TWO MILLION FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND TONS of coal, since the commencement of the trade, and more than half a million of tons, during the last year!

The difficulty with French being settled, the print makers and print sellers of New York have resolved to make money out of the affair, and are getting up caricatures, in which Louis Philippe is not very much flattered. The last that appeared treats of the mediation. The Times gives the following discription of it: "In the left of the piece are two figures, one light, graceful, with uncovered head, addresses the other—'General, here's King William the Fourth come to settle the differences between you and Louis Philippe! Talk to him like a book!' The person addressed, tall, very erect, in spectacles and broad white hat, with back towards William, yields him a reluctant hand, exclaiming 'D——n, it Martin, we can settle our affairs without foreign intervention! but if you say so, why I'll speak to him. How are you, old boy? I tell you what: let Louis Philippe *pay the money*—and *then* if he wants to fight, I'll meet him with pistols, rifle or broad sword, and ask no favor!' William in his royal robes, fat, smiling, and a peace maker, grasps the reluctant, ungracious palm; and pressing the hand of a personage at his left; exhorts him,—'Come Louis Philippe, give him your fist! He is very friendly towards you, and apologizes in the handsomest manner.' The personage is in the uniform of a French Marshal and his tall form crouches, and the expression of his handsome features (the likeness is very good) aids his lips in answering, 'Ah, mon Dieu! vat terrible old man! I am perfectly satisfied! Here is de money. But mon ami, Billy, shall you get him to allow me 7 per cent. for de cash payment?'

It is suggested, in a New York paper, that the Stockholders of the United States Bank, before accepting the charter granted to them by Pennsylvania, would do well to look around, and as certain, whether they may not be able to obtain corporate privileges for some other states, upon more favorable terms. They are required to pay, in one shape or other, to the State or citizens of Pennsylvania, nearly five millions of dollars, and, it is almost certain, that they will be obliged to give heavy bonuses for the privilege of establishing branches in other States. A general meeting of the Stockholders was appointed, we believe, to be held yesterday, but we hope no hasty decision as to the acceptance of the charter was or will be adopted. The Legislature of Maryland is now in session. Why not try the disposition of that body?—What Pennsylvania has given for five millions, we have no doubt could be obtained from Maryland, for half that sum.—*Balt. Cron.*

MARYLAND LEGISLATURE.

FROM ANNAPOLIS.

Correspondence of the Balt. Chronicle

Annapolis, Feb. 17, 1836

In the Senate, communications were received from the Secretaries of the Baltimore and Washington, and the Baltimore and Havre de Grace Turnpike Companies containing abstracts of the accounts of those companies, which were referred to the house.

On motion of Mr. Page, an order was adopted authorizing the joint committee, to whom had been referred the memorials of Reverdy Johnson, and others, praying to be indemnified for losses sustained in the riots in Baltimore, in the month of August, to take such testimony as to them might seem proper, and to send for persons and papers. A proposition of a similar nature was adopted by the House.

The bill from the House to incorporate the Band of United Brothers, was rejected.

Messrs Richardson, McLean and Burchenal obtained leave to report a bill in relation to lotteries in this State.

A message was sent to the Senate, proposing the appointment of a Joint Committee to consider that part of the executive message which refers to abolition.

Mr Merrick, from the Committee of Ways and Means, who had been instructed to enquire in to the expediency of prohibiting the circulation of bank notes of a less denomination than ten dollars, in this State, reported that the committee were of opinion it would not be expedient or proper to attempt, or practicable if attempted, to enforce such a prohibition. The report was laid on the table.

A bill to abolish the Council, and to elect the Governor by the people, was reported by Mr Ber

A bill relating to frauds and punishments, was reported by Mr Richardson. This bill proposes to change the law in relation to goods obtained on false pretences.

The House, in committee of the Whole took up for consideration Mr. Carroll's report on the Constitution, being the unfinished business of yesterday.

Mr. C. advocated the report, and was followed by Mr. Duckett, who delivered an able and interesting argument in opposition. Mr. D. had not concluded when the Committee rose; he will, in consequence, be entitled to the floor tomorrow.

ANNAPOLIS, Feb 18

The order of the day, the Reform Question, was taken up at 12 o'clock. Mr. Merrick moved to postpone the question, as it was desirable that the early action of the Legislature should be had on the several financial bills, reported by the Committee of Ways and Means. This motion, after being debated, was negatived.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole—Mr Ely in the Chair.

Mr. McLean moved as an amendment to Mr. Carroll's report, to come in at the end of it, a resolution directing that at the next October election the question of 'Convention or no Convention' should be submitted to the people—and that the result of their votes should be submitted by the Governor to the next General Assembly.

On this proposition a warm debate arose.

Mr. Teakle made a motion to strike out of the report so much as relates to the resort to revolution.

Whilst this motion was pending, a motion was made and carried, that the Committee rise. The Committee accordingly rose and the House adjourned.

The question will continue to be discussed to-morrow.

In the Senate, a letter was received from Mr. Chapman, informing that body that he would be unable to attend on account of indisposition—whereupon Col. Hughlett was unanimously elected President pro tem.

A memorial of Reverdy Johnson, similar to that presented to the House, was presented by Mr. Page.

This is a powerful paper. The positions assumed in it are irresistably sustained,—its arguments are undeniably conclusive.

A bill to incorporate the Commercial Exchange Company of Baltimore was reported by Mr. Morris,—read, agreeably to the rules, and passed.

INDIAN INSOLENCE.—The following is an extract from a letter, dated St. Augustine Jan. 29.

"There is a report in town to day that Powell sent word he would breakfast to-day at Picolata, and dine at St Augustine. Although, if he comes, we will give him a warm reception, still I am inclined to think he will find some of our fare rather hard of digestion."

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