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 Miss Sedgwick's Love Token for Children.

THE NEW ENGLAND WIDOW.

At a short distance from the Village of S——, on the top of a hill, and somewhat retired and sheltered from the roadside, lives a farmer by the name of Lyman.—He is an industrious, intelligent and honest man: and though he has but a small farm, and that lying on bleak stony hills, he has, by dint of working hard, applying his mind to his labor, and living frugally, met many losses and crosses without being cast down by them, and has always had a comfortable home for his children: and how comfortable is the home of even the humblest New England farmer! with plenty to satisfy the physical wants of man, with plenty to give the few wandering poor, and wherewith to welcome to his board the friend that comes to his gate. And, added to this, he has books to read, a weekly newspaper, a school for his children, a church in which to worship; and kind neighbours to take part in his joy, and gather about him in time of trouble. Such a man is sheltered from many of the wants and discontents of those that are richer than he, and secured from the wants and temptations of those that are poorer.

Late last winter Mr. Lyman's daughter, Mrs. Bradly, returned from Ohio, a widow with three children. Mrs. Bradley and I were old friends. When we were young girls we went to the same district school, and we had always loved and respected one another. Neither she nor I thought it any reason why we should not, as she lived on a little farm, and in an old small house, and I in one of the best in the village; nor that she dressed in very common clothes, and that mine being purchased in the city, were a little better and smarter than any bought in the country. It was not the bonnets and gowns we cared for, but the hearts and hearts those bonnets and gowns covered.

The very morning after Mrs. Bradley's arrival in S——, her eldest son, Lyman, a boy ten years old, came to ask me to go and see his mother. 'Mother,' he said, 'was not very well, and wanted very much to see Miss S——.' So I went home with him. After walking half a mile along the road, I proposed getting over the fence, and going, as we say in the country 'cross lots.' So we got into the field, and pursued our way along the noisy little brook that, cutting Lyman's farm in two, winds its way to the hill, sometimes taking a jump of five or six feet, then murmuring over the stones and playing round the bare roots of the old trees, as a child fondles about its parent, and gently steals off among the flowers it nourishes, the brilliant cardinals, and snow white clematis, till it mingles with the river that winds through our meadows. I would advise my young friends to choose the fields for their walks. Nature has always something in store for those who love her and seek her favors. You will be sure to see more birds in the green fields than on the road side. Secure from the boys who may be idling along the road, ready to let fly stones at them, they rest longer on the perch, and feel more at home there. Then as Lyman and I did, you will find many a familiar flower that, in these byplaces, will look to you like the face of a friend: and you may chance to make a new acquaintance, and in that case you will take pleasure in picking it & carrying it home and learning its name of some one wiser than you are. Most persons are curious to know the names of men and women whom they never saw before, and never may see again. This is idle curiosity; but often in learning the common name of a flower or plant, we learn something of its character or use; 'bitter-sweet,' 'devil's cream pitcher, or 'fever-bush,' for example.

'You like flowers, Lyman, I said as he scrambled up a rock to reach some pink columbines that grew from its crevices.

'Oh, yes, indeed I do like them, he said; but I am getting these for mother; she loves flowers above all things—all such sorts of things he added, with a smile.

'I remember very well, said I, your mother loved them when she was a little girl: and she and I once attended together some lectures on botany, that is, the science that describes plants and explains their nature.

'Oh, I know ma'am, said he, mother remembers all about it, and she has taught me a great deal she learned then. When we lived out in Ohio, I used to find her a great many flowers she never saw before; but she could class them, she said though they seemed like strangers, and she loved best the little flowers she had known at home, and those we used to plant about the door, and mother said she took comfort in them in the darkest times.

Dark times I knew my poor friend had had—much sickness, many deaths, many, many, sorrows in her family; and I was thankful that she had continued to enjoy such a pleasure as flowers are to those that love them.

As we approached Mrs. Lyman's, I looked for my friend, expecting she would come out and meet me, but I found she was not able to do so; and, when I saw her, I was struck with the thought that she would never living leave the house again. She was a first overcome at meeting me, but, after a few moments, she wiped away her tears and talked cheerfully. I hoped, she said, my journey would have done me good, but I think it has been too much for me. I have so longed to get back to father's home, and to look over these hills once more; and though I am weak and sick, words can't tell how contented I feel; I sit in this chair and look out of this window, and feel as a hungry man sitting down to a full table. Look; there, she continued, pointing to a cherry tree before the window, do you see that robin! ever since I can remember, every year a robin has had a nest in that tree. I used to write to father and enquire about it when I was gone; and when he wrote to me, in the season of bird-nesting, he always said something about the robins; so that this morning, when I heard the robin's note, it seemed to me like the voice of one of the family.

"Have you taught your children, Mary I asked, to love birds as well as flowers?

"I believe it is natural to them, she replied but I suppose they take more notice of them from seeing how much I love them. I have not had much to give my children, for we have had great disappointments in the new countries; and have been what are called very poor folks; so I have been more anxious to give them what little knowledge I had, and to make them feel that God has given them a portion in the birds and the flowers, his good and beautiful creation.

"Mother always says," said Lyman; and then seeming to remember that I was a stranger; he stopped. "What does mother always say!" I asked.

"She says we can enjoy looking out upon beautiful prospects, and smelling the flowers and hearing the birds sing, just as much as if we could say 'they are mine!'"

"Well is it not just so?" said Mrs. Lyman; 'has not our Father in Heaven given his children a share in all his works? I often think, when I look out upon the beautiful sky, the clear moon, the stars, the sunset clouds, the dawning day; when I smell the fresh woods and the perfumed air; when I hear the birds sing, and my heart is glad, I think, after all, that there is not so much difference in the possessions of the rich and poor as some think; 'God giveth to us all liberally and upbraideth not.'"

"Ah!" thought I, 'the Bible says truly, 'as a man thinketh so is he.' Here is my friend, a widow and poor, with a sickness that she well knows must end in death, and yet instead of sorrowing and complaining, she is cheerful and enjoying those pleasures that all may enjoy if they will; for the kingdom of nature abounds with them. Mrs. Bradley was a disciple of Christ; this was the foundation of her peace; but, alas! all the disciples of Christ do not cultivate her wise, cheerful, and grateful spirit."

From the Saturday Courier.

CRITICISM.

The flood of trash which issues from the press in this book-making age, which affords plenty of game to the smatter critic who is permitted to choose his time and object, constitutes no small tax upon the patience of the editor. Do once as he is, by his vocation, to read and criticise the prolific productions of dullness, which encumber the shelves of the book seller under the title of new publications, his situation is certainly much to be compassionated. We have often thought that this department of editorial might be brought within the compass of a patent labor-saving machine. The idea, however, seems not to have struck any of our mechanical inventors. We admire the plan of a London editor, who has assigned this task to the monkeys in the Zoological Gardens. Having sent a recent work, with a handsome fee, to one of the above-named gentry, to be reviewed, the editor states that it was returned with the following laconic note:

"*D—h dull nonsense.*

"*Yours,*

JACOPO."

SOLUTION OF A QUESTION.

The following letters were found in a Welch Church, over the ten commandments, and remained upwards of a hundred years unexplained, as a couplet of poetry, making use of only one of the vowels. It commands admiration.

PRSVRYPRFCTMN

VRKPTHSPRCPTSTN

To solve the enigma, add one of the vowels, and use it as often as found necessary.

The Paris correspondent of the New York American, (Walsh,) thus notices the affair of the Arch Bishop of Cologne.

The *National*, of this day, says that the old King of Prussia has fallen into a condition bordering on imbecility, and that his son, who is a violent *absolutist*, really governs; that a royal conspiracy against the German people, of which the King of Hanover's *coup d'etat* is the preliminary act, is about to break out, and a popular ferment, religious and political, pervades Germany; and that the French government finds itself obliged "to put itself in an attitude and armour" commensurate to the possible or possible emergences from such a state of things. The representation is exaggerated, but not without foundation: and I doubt not that Prussia would be less pacific, if the matter of the Archbishopric of Cologne were settled and the German's loss effected by the *ordinances* of King Louis. You must have seen that the Pope has sent out an Allocution in which he pronounces decidedly, though not in the old manner of the Vatican, in favor of the Archbishop. The circular of the Papal government to the foreign ambassadors at Rome declares, that the treatment of the Archbishop violates ecclesiastical authority. Political primacy, and the laws and unity of the catholic church. It is stated that the Archbishop and his noble relatives have demanded a solemn trial, inasmuch as he was virtually accused of high treason in the manifesto of the Prussian cabinet. The Prussian government will, however, escape material injury, by its positive strength, and the disposition of a large portion of its Catholic subjects to acquiesce. You know that the occasion of cause and point of the dispute is whether the Catholic clergy shall be allowed, when Protestants and Catholics seek their sanction for intermarriage, to refuse that sanction unless the parties stipulate to bring up their children if any, in the Catholic religion. The Archbishop of Paris has just severed on the journals, for the circular which he has published, approving and repeating the Pope's decision. The Journal des Debats condemns the King of Prussia, and sides with the church as another tribunal below the dictates of conscience.

WEIGHT OF SILK WORMS.

When newly hatched it takes 91,625 silk worms to weigh an ounce. After the casting of the skin 5,740 worms will make up the ounce. After the second change 360 weigh an ounce. In the ages passing between the second and third age the number of insects required to make up the same weight is 145.—During the fourth age 35 worms weigh an ounce. When the silk worm is fully grown 6 of them will make an ounce. Thus in a few weeks these insects are multiplied in weight and bulk nine hundred fold.

CATECHISM FOR THE PEOPLE

We appeal to history, and to the unprejudiced testimony of every man who has been an observer of the passing events of the last few years, to bear us out in the melancholy picture which we now present in the following questions and answers:

When was our country most prosperous and happy?

Before the war that is now waging against the *credit system* commenced.

When was our country in its most prosperous, most contented, and happy?

After the war was declared upon the credit system.

When were all the elements that operate to make our country great and good, and our people cheerful and contented, in most successful operation?

Before the war was declared upon the credit system.

When were these elements most paralyzed and all their consequences most distressingly dele te?

After the war was declared upon the credit system.

When was the public treasury full to overflowing and all the demands upon the government paid in a circulating medium that was convertible into gold and silver?

Before the war was declared upon the credit system.

When was the Treasury at its lowest ebb and when were the demands upon the government met paid in a currency, not convertible into gold and silver?

After the war was declared upon the credit system.

When were the currencies and the exchanges most stable and uniform?

Before the war was declared upon the credit system.

When were these great business agents most ruinously deranged?

After the war was declared upon the credit system.

When were gold and silver in most general circulation and most easily obtained?

Before the war was declared upon the credit system.

When did this medium disappear from general circulation and become a commodity for speculation?

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When was the public treasury full to overflowing and all the demands upon the government paid in a circulating medium that was convertible into gold and silver?

Before the war was declared upon the credit system.

When were the measures of the government and the interest of the people separated and made to conflict?

After the war was declared against the credit system.

When were the constitutional checks and balances between the three great departments of the government most faithfully and safely observed?

Before the war was declared upon the credit system.

When were these checks and balances most dangerously invaded by the alarming strides of Executive power?

After the war was declared upon the credit system.

Where were all the rights of the sovereign States, and all the rights of the federal government moving harmoniously in their respective orbits, respecting and reciprocating the powers and benefits of each?

Before the war was declared upon the credit system.

When was the right of the sovereign States, guarantied under the Constitution, and exercised by all the States in reference to their monetary system, first assailed by the federal power, and endangered by the encroachments of *consolidation*?

After the war was declared upon the credit system.

When was the Republican party united, homogeneous and invincible?

Before the war was declared upon the credit system.

When was that party divided, discordant and vanquished?

After the war was declared upon the credit system.

When was the United States so exalted in character, so strong in credit, so vigorous in health, and so commanding in her attitude before the world?

Before the war was declared upon the credit system.

When was she most humble in spirit, most feeble in credit, most broken down in health, and most humiliated before the world.

After the war was declared upon the credit system, and after it had, by its own perseverance and violence, suspended its functions, and taken from it almost its last pulsation of vitality—the war is still prosecuted, as if an insatiate spirit coveted the little that is left.

We ask the People and the Representatives of the People, if they will madly rush upon ruin, or will they come to the rescue and bid a prostrate country rise from its tribulations, and re-assume its rights, its power and its happiness.

[Madisonian.

THE TRUE CHARACTER OF SUB-TREASURERS.

We have selected the following, from the list of defaulters, lately reported to the House of Representatives by the Secretary of the Treasury, as furnishing unerring evidence of the exposure and danger which the public money is subject to while passing through the hands of that class of public officers, (Collectors and Receiver) in the ordinary course of their duties. It must be evident that the risk and danger of defalcations and losses would be greatly increased, by imposing upon them the additional duties contemplated in Mr. Wright's bill.

We ask a careful perusal of each case which will show, that when defalcations occur, but little is recovered either from principals or sureties.

The losses of money we consider a mere secondary consideration compared with the immoral tendency of the scheme of Mr. Wright, and the temptation it holds out for dishonesty, speculation and plunder. At another time we may make further extracts from the report.—*Madisonian.*

No. 37.—Robert Arnold, Collector, Perth Amboy, Amount due $9,825 75 March 31, 1829. Bond, 5,000. Sureties, James Arnold and Lewis Arnold.

Robert Arnold, late collector, &c.—A distress warrant was issued in this case, October 27, 1829, for $8,882 96. Balance increased by a subsequent settlement in April, 1831, to $89,157 51. Reduced in November, 1835 to the sum of $80,957 51.—Something more may be received in this case, but how much is uncertain. Marshal's report, "nulla bona."

No. 67.—Robert Cochran, Collector, Wilmington. Amount due $107,228 49. Nov. 13, 1820. Bond, 10,000. Sureties, John Winslow, David Anderson, and John Eccles.

Robert Cochran, late collector, &c.—Suit ordered September 10, for $113-921 68. Judgement, May term, 1823, for $145,331 90. Balance reduced by subsequent settlement up to July, 1835, to $109,232. 49. The district attorney advises that he obtained a decree of the court at November term 1838, against William Watts Jones, trustee of Cochran, for $9,725 65, with interest from the 7th February, 1825, till paid. 2,005 of the amount of the decree of court against the trustee has been collected, which reduces the balance of Cochran's account to the sum of 107,227 49. The residue of the decree (say 7,720 05) is represented by the district attorney to be perfectly secured part of which will be soon collected. The balance of the claim against Cochran, after deducting the amount of the decree, may be considered as desperate.

No. 69.—Isaac Holmes, Collector, Charleston. Amount due 131,771 62 June 30, 1,97. Bond, 50,000. Sureties, John & Holmes.

Isaac Holmes, late collector, &c.—There is no information on the records in the office of the Solicitor of the Treasury of a suit having ever been brought against Isaac Holmes, the principal. On the 28th January 1801, a suit was directed to be instituted against John Bee Holmes, the only surety of Isaac Holmes, for the amount of penalty, $50,000 Judgement. Amount of bond paid.

No. 75.—Richard Wall, Collector, Savannah. Amount due 111,081 11 Sept. 30 1808. Bond 5,000. Sureties, George Milen, W. Loudon, and N. Turnbull.

Richard Wall, late collector, &c.—Suit ordered November 16, 1822, for $113,081 11. Penalty of bond $5,000 recovered of sureties, Wall the principal died utterly insolvent. District attorney's report March 1831.

No. 81—William Brown, Collector, New Orleans. Amount due 107,011 08. March 11, 1810.

William Brown, late collector &c.—Suit ordered, August 12, 1813, for $156,143. Balance subsequently reduced to 107,011 08. Nothing known of his property, no suit instituted against him.—But ict attorney's report for November, 1822. No suit was ever brought against the principal in the district of Mississippi.—District attorney's general report for 1829. A suit was directed to be instituted on the 11th December 1811, in the Mississippi Territory against Ferdinand L. Claiborne a surety of Brown, for $15,000, the amount of penalty. Claiborne died insolvent in 1815—District attorney's report, October, 1821. Nothing can be made from the estate of Claiborne, and any further measures would only be putting the Government to costs.—District attorney's report, dated June 27 1826.

CORN AND COBS.—The Vandalia, Illinois, Free Press of the 27th ult. states, that 'two wagon loads of specie, under an escort, recently left that place for St Louis.' So it works. The Land Office at Vandalia gathers in the specie from the people of Illinois, but not a dollar of it goes back to their pockets. Do the laborers on the National Road get the specie for making Uncle Sam's highway?—Not they. Rags are good enough for their 'huge paws' in the opinion of our hard money Government. The soft hands of the office holders are fit only to handle 'long silken purses.' Do the Banks of Illinois, equally solvent with the Bank of the State of Missouri, get any part of this 'solid capital?' Oh no! Benton's pet must have the 'spoils,' although from Mr. Woodbury's statement the Bank of the State of Missouri has now $167,382 79 in cash on deposite, ready for the fingering of the new Sub-Treasurers, should Van's scheme to plunder the people be adopted. 'Corn for the cobs' fire holders, cobs for the people,' say the loco focos.—[Cleveland Herald.

CONGRESS.

Correspondence of the Balt. Patriot.

MR. CRITTENDEN'S SPEECH ON THE SUB-TREASURY BILL.

WASHINGTON, FEB. 23, 1838.

In the first part of the speech, of which I gave you a hasty and imperfect sketch in my letter of last night, Mr. Crittenden had been considering the proposed system as a mere Grinding Machine, by which the government, entirely isolated from the people, is to extort their hard money, and leave for their own use nothing but 'rags.' But it has another character equally odious. Put it in operation, and instantly, by its own action, it becomes a great Paper Machine—a powerful and overspreading Government Bank! He proved incontestably, from the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, that this was the design of the administration. That functionary gave a project for furnishing a paper currency and providing the means of facilitating exchanges. You have responded to his recommendation, (said he) and in this bill propose to give him the machinery suitable for accomplishing his objects, and invest him with authority to direct and control it at his discretion.

Mr. Crittenden here dwelt with minuteness and remarkable force on the provisions of the measure as regards the Secretary's discretion in making transfers of the public money from place to place, and demonstrated that they convey the most complete power to create a paper currency, and regulate it at his sovereign will and pleasure.

Though this topic had been urged by Mr. Webster and Mr. Clay, yet Mr. Crittenden succeeded in sifting it in some new points of view, and his illustrations and comments were both novel and important. Mr. Calhoun had quoted a remark of Burke, that "Revenue is the State". Mr. Crittenden eagerly seized on the idea, and pressed it against the advocates of the Sub-Treasury. What are you now doing but placing the revenue in the hands of the Executive, and if "*Revenue* is the *State*" then are you surrendering the State—and all its rights, to the mercy of Federal Authority! Every Receiver General will be a Money King, seated on his throne of Gold, glittering in rich clothing—"purple and fine linen"—defying his masters the people, or trampling them under foot—wielding a power of temptation and corruption, unparalleled in the history of free governments!

Mr. Crittenden repelled in the strongest manner the assertion of Mr. Calhoun that the difference lay between the bill, and the substitute. If there was no alternative, however, he would rather take the substitute than the scheme of the administration. He would rather suffer over again the evils already experienced under the State Bank Deposite System, than fly to others untried, but which appear so distressing and so extensive as those which must flow from the Sub-Treasury Scheme.

He here recounted some of the objections which were raised by the Whigs in 1834, to the employment of State Banks as the fiscal agents of the government. He was still ready to declare that his views were unchanged. But there is a strong disposition on the part of Mr. Rives, and those who act with him to obviate some of those objections; Mr. Crittenden could not give his support to the sub-stitute in its present shape; but it might be so modified as to induce him to go for it as a temporary measure. He would accept it as a remedy calculated to give some measure of relief immediately from excruciating agony.—He could not regard it as wholesome diet upon which the happiness and prosperity of the country could be sustained—but rather as a *medicine* that would, for a time, alleviate the sufferings of the patient.

In my remarks upon Mr Calhoun's speech last week, I mentioned that he had directed his artillery chiefly against the proposition of Mr. Rives. Mr Crittenden gallantly and effectively defended the Virginia Senator, to-day against some of the strongest of these objections.

He replied with great force to the argument of Mr. Calhoun, that the Government could not employ the State Institution without giving to them a Federal character!—an argument that carries absurdity in its face. The Government uses the roads of the States every day and every hour for the transportation of the mails. Do the States thereby resign their jurisdiction over those roads? Do the roads necessarily assume a *federal* character because they are thus used? Certainly not. And so, with regard to other things under the regulation of, or deriving their existence from the State Authorities. The Government may therefore use the state banks, as well as any other institutions: and yet be liable to no charge of usurpation.

With equal spirit and effect did he attack and overthrow the argument that it is *unconstitutional* to receive any thing but gold and silver in payment of the public dues. Mr. Calhoun, as I said be-

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