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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Extracts from the address of Nicholas Biddle, recently delivered before the Philadelphia Agricultural Society.

And now, let me say a few words on the general subjects of farming—they shall be mere hints on which I wish you to reflect when we separate, and perhaps you may turn them to some advantage.

In this section of our State, our gardening is better than our farming. No one can see without satisfaction the great improvement in our gardens; which furnish such an abundance of excellent and cheap fruits and vegetables, and flowers. Let us see if we cannot borrow something from that younger sister of farming. Now, what is the secret of successful horticulture? Is it not the thorough cultivation of a small piece of ground, which, well manured, well worked, throws out its treasures with the most prodigal profusion. What would a gardener do with fifty acres? He would concentrate all his force upon ten acres, and sell the rest. Well, is not the same law applicable to farming? and that brings us to the point that all our farms are too large, that is, they are beyond the means of the farmers to cultivate them well. If our farmers want to make money, they had better sell half their land, and employ the proceeds in enriching the other half.

In Pennsylvania, there is a great deal of money invested in farms, but very little money employed in farming, this is a capital error which runs through our whole system, though a very natural mistake where land is really cheap and labor nominally dear. The labor is the same as if a merchant were to spend all his money in buying a large store, and then have nothing to carry on his business; for, after all, land is only a place where farming may be carried on, as a warehouse is a place where merchandise may be sold—but fields are not crops, just as shelves are not goods, it is what we put in them or put on them that gives profit. If the land be left to itself it will run to waste in a few years, just as idleness in the human race is sure to degenerate into vice! Both can be kept useful and healthy only by constant action. We sometimes rely on nature, whom we call a bountiful nurse, but the nurse herself must be fed before she can give nourishment to her children. No farmer; therefore, should have more lands than he has the means of cultivating well, and if he does cultivate them well, they will be sure to yield an ample return. It is not land that gives profit, it is manure—it is lime—it is marl—it is the sweeping of stables—it is the scraping of ditches mellowed by lime, these, humble though they seem, are the objects of profitable expenditure. You all remember the cock in the fable, who found a jewel in a dung hill and did not know its value? rely upon it, that in the very centre of every large heap of manure there lies a hidden jewel which a farmer can always find, and convert into gold.

The mention of the barn yard reminds me of a circumstance of some interest to farmers, from its presumed connection with the health and comfort of their country life. In many parts of the country, autumnal fevers prevail, and in the effort to explain what in the present state of our knowledge is inexplicable, it has been asserted that these fevers are caused by exhalations from decaying vegetables; and accordingly the latest immutable truth in medicine is, that the decomposition of vegetable matter is the cause of country fevers. If this be so, we ought all to hasten home and clear out our barn yards.

On every farm in this country, a spot is selected called a barn yard, into which the farmer hauls all the leaves and weeds and vegetables he can scrape together—to these he adds all the decaying straw and litter of his stables, he puts all this mass into the sunshine, and from time to time, he turns up the whole heap in order that every part of it may be well rotted. All his people work in it, all his family inhale its atmosphere, and they ought, according to the received theory to die under these pestilential exhalations. Yet they not only live but thrive, and it probably never entered into the fancy of any human being that he was made sick by working in a barn yard. Now if this very laboratory of decomposition of vegetables is a healthy spot, what influence can we ascribe to the same cause in forests of hundreds of miles in extent, where the leaves remain for years in the shade without any decay at all. Let us hope that our medical friends may adopt some new theory that may leave us to work in our barn yards without the dread of pestilence.

* * * * *

Having spoken of the improvement of our farms, let us not omit a much more important subject—the improvement of our farmers. In the stirring competition of all classes around them—in the increased diffusion of knowledge, and the general activity of mind which now pervades all society, the farmers must maintain their standing by the same means. Unless they cultivate their minds—unless in the intervals of their labors they pursue the studies which, quality men for public usefulness; they will be distanced in the race of honorable ambition, and lose that high place in the public estimation and the public councils, to which they have a right to aspire. And certainly, never was the advantage of their position more conspicuous than at the present hour. In the general desolation which has swept over the country the only interest which has not been visited by the sternest reverses, is that of agriculture. Undoubtedly, the people who have suffered least are the farmers whose deep roots in the soil have enabled them to withstand the tempest.

The same gentle vicissitudes of the seasons have passed over them—the same abundance has blessed their harvests—and their industry has been rewarded by gains scarcely less in name and really greater than before. If they have not enjoyed the feverish excitements, or the luxurious amusements of the dwellers on pavements—they have been spared many an anxious thought and many a heart ache, not heard but not the less felt in the din of cities—let these things reconcile farmers to their station; let them enjoy in peace the repose, the abundance, the thoughtfulness, the sobriety of their own healthy existence, without wasting an anxious thought on their more active and ostentatious, but not more happy brethren—for we may now repeat with even more truth than the Poet Farmer of antiquity said nearly two thousand years ago:—"Happy—too happy farmers—if they only knew their own blessings."

A PORTRAIT OF JOHN TYLER.

BY A MASTER HAND.

The Boston Atlas has published in full the address of Hon. John Quincy Adams to his constituents, delivered on the 17th September. It is a general review of the great political questions which have for years engaged the attention of the people of this country. Every portion of it displays that eminent ability which marks all the efforts of this distinguished statesman. We copy his portrait of the President of United States which, though exceedingly accurate, cannot be regarded as at all flattering:

"John Tyler who stole into the camp of the Whigs in 1840, in their triumphant struggle to put down the standard of the Northern man with Southern principles under the colors of retrenchment, reform, and Whig resistance to Executive usurpations, has crept up to the summit of power and there proclaims himself a democrat dyed in the wool—claims to be an INDEPENDENT co-ordinate department of the LEGISLATIVE power, declares in so many words that Congress can enact no law without his sanction, stigmatizes the leading members of Congress, of the party by which he was chosen as the coadjutor of Harrison, to achieve the great and glorious work of reform, as *mousing politicians*—sets all the trumpets of the press, paid by his dispensation of patronage with the public money, and all the hungry and unprincipled office-hunters throughout the Union to RAILING against CONGRESS, the real legislative power, for failing to restore the public prosperity, while he defeats by his VETOES almost every salutary measure devised and matured by them, and believed by them to be indispensable for that purpose; turns out of the Executive offices under his control, honest and honorable men, true republicans and ardent patriots, like Jonathan Roberts, and foists into their places sycophants and time-servers—levies money upon the people, upon authority so questionable, that his own Secretary of the Treasury believes it to be without and against law; and to crown the whole system of misrule, approves and signs an act of Congress, and deposites in the Department of State, an argument to nullify the most important, and the most wholesome of its provisions.

Fellow Citizens, it was this glaring act of double-dealing, that stamped the character of the man in my estimation in letters never to be effaced. That duplicity was his uneradicable vice, I had long had reason to suspect, but was extremely reluctant to believe. Long before he had been thought of as a candidate for the office of Vice President of the United States, I had read a letter from the late Henry Lee to him, charging him with that pollution of the heart in in other transactions of his life, upon testimony which it was not easy to withstand. I had witnessed his wavering, inconsistent, and yet obstinate conduct throughout the whole of his proceedings with his first cabinet, until its dissolution—had compared his self-contradictory reasons for his first and second bank vetoes, and had noticed the direct issues upon his veracity, made by the seceding members of the Harrison cabinet. I knew not all indeed of the mass of irrefragable evidence on that point, which has since been disclosed, but it was already exposed in such burning light, that I could barely keep with him upon terms of such personal civility as may be observed with political adversaries, whose personal integrity is unimpeached. The approval of the apportionment bill, with the caveat deposited in the Department of State against far the most important section contained in it, was, in my opinion a fraud, which no man of moral honesty could have committed; which no sophistry could disguise, and no ingenuity could palliate. I could have no further voluntary friendly personal intercourse with its author, and I deemed it my indispensable duty to expose its true character to the House and to the country."

ABSCONDING SLAVES.

Correspondence of the N. York Commercial.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.

The abolitionists are at work in this neighborhood, in a manner which deserves the most prompt exposure, as well as the severest censure. A gentleman in this immediate vicinity, an enterprising young farmer on the other side of the Potomac, being about to remove to Missouri, where he has lately purchased a plantation, had procured the assent of his field and family hands to the removal and was about to take his departure, when suddenly all his negroes were missing. He had treated them with kindness, uniformly, and their position on his place was comfortable and happy. He had procured them a supply of clothing for the coming winter and the next summer, and they were all united in their agreement to follow the fortunes of their indulgent master. Judge of his surprise, then, upon waking a few mornings since, and finding them all gone.—They had not only taken every thing in their possession of a personal moveable kind, but even the beds and bedsteads, and other articles of household furniture with which their "quarters" had been abundantly provided by their careful and considerate owner. He has tried, but in vain, to obtain information of them, and has now left the neighborhood of the district, in the hope of meeting with them, or tidings of them, in some of the free states between this and the British provinces.

About a year ago, Mr. Mason, a member of the present Congress from Maryland, lost twelve of his slaves in the same unexpected and hopeless manner. He used every effort, but vainly, to track them, and in the midst of his endeavors, he received a letter from Gerret Smith, Esq. of the state of New York, bidding him give himself no farther trouble on their account, that they were safe and in good health and contented; that they had arrived in good order at his house, and he was happy to say that they were on their way to the Canada lines, with every prospect of reaching their destination in safety. This statement of facts I heard from the best and most reliable of sources, my informant having been at Hagerstown, the place of Mr. Mason's residence, when the letter was received by that gentleman from the distinguished abolitionist alluded to.

It is said that a well concerted scheme for the escape of slaves from this neighborhood has been, for some time, in operation, in which the conductors of the rail road, after it enters Pennsylvania, are concerned. A car takes up the slaves at or near Chambersburg, they having gone over the Maryland line on foot. This gives them a start upon their pursuers, difficult to be overcome, and the losses are fast becoming very numerous. The Maryland and District papers are daily full of advertisements for the recovery of lost slaves, and the excitement is great indeed.

What a mistaken kind of philanthropy is that that lies at the bottom of these rash and most impolitic movements!—Who can wonder at the existence, and increase, of hostile feeling between the different sections of the country, the fruitful parent of so much of our political difficulty, when such things are permitted, by the authorities of free states, to take place without the most prompt and vigorous efforts for their prevention?

From the Maryland Journal.

RUNAWAY NEGROES.

Upwards of twenty valuable negroes have left one neighborhood in this county during the last summer, and few, if any of them have been arrested. The county has lost at least twenty-five thousand dollars worth of slave property within the last twelve months. This is accounted for from their intercouse with free negroes who obtain every facility to to ensure the escape of those who attempt it. Some course must be adopted to prevent this, or at the rate they have been leaving, there will not be one left in a very short time. The slaves comprise about one third of the assessable property in the county, and without them the people would be poor indeed, and helpless as regards the cultivation of the soil. Some course, however severe, must be pursued to arrest this destruction of property; and we feel assured that if the plan recommended by the Slave-holders' Convention had been carried into effect by the Legislature, the County now would have held its own.

Ten slaves has left one plantation in Howard district, and succeeded in finding their way to Pennsylvania, and pursuit seems to prove useless. A gentleman of this county lost a valuable servant several weeks since, and followed him to Pennsylvania where he succeeded in finding him, but not to be recovered as a *white* woman came forward and made oath that she had known the negro from the day of his birth. The negro was, upon this testimony, liberated, and suffered to escape. And in but few instances has slave-holders recovered their property when once in the limits of a free State.

It is rumored here, but with what truth we are not able to say, that a sloop left Georgetown some days since for the North, with one hundred and twenty slaves aboard; a revenue cutter was sent in pursuit, and fortunately succeeded in taking them to be restored to the rightful owners.

HOW TO SETTLE A DISPUTE WITHOUT PISTOLS.

If unluckily you should by chance get into a dispute, the best way is to stop short, and ask your antagonist to enter into a consideration of what the point of debate is. This is apt to have a cooling effect on both parties, and to result in a clear understanding of the real question.

A few years since, I happened to be travelling in a stage coach, where among half a dozen passengers, there were a Frenchman and an Englishman. There seemed to be a sort of cat and dog feeling between them; for if one opened his lips the other was sure to fly at the observation with the teeth and claws of dispute. As we were driving along the Englishman spoke of a sheep he had seen in some foreign land, with a tail so long as to drag upon the ground. There upon the Frenchman shrugged his shoulders, curled his lip, lifted his eyebrows and took a pinch of snuff.

'What do you mean by that?' said the Englishman, somewhat nettled at the contemptuous air of his rival.

'Vot do mean?' said the latter; 'I means dat a sheap has not got von tail at all.'

'A sheep han't got a tail he?' said the Englishman.

'No tot von bit,' said the Frenchman.

'Well, this comes from eating frogs,' said John Bull. 'What can you expect of a man who eats frogs? You say a sheep hasn't got a tail. I tell you, mounseer, a sheep HAS got a tail.'

'Pardon Monsieur,' said the other with a polite bow, yet with a very cheering expression, 'I say de sheap has no tail, not von bit.'

By this time the parties were greatly excited, and I cannot say what might have happened had not one of the passengers asked the Frenchman 'what he meant by a *sheap*?

'Vat do I means by *sheap*? vy I means one big larsh thing vit sails and rudder, that goes upon de sea.'

'Oh, ho? said the Englishman, 'you mean a ship.'

'Oui, monsieur,' was the reply; 'I mean von sheap that has de captain and de sailor and vat goes on de vater.'

'Very well, sir,' said the Englishman, 'I meant a *sheep*, a creature of four legs, and covered with wool.'

'Ah, you mean von *sheap* vit de vool!' said the other. 'Oui, oui, monsieur: de sheap vid de vool has de tail. Oui, oui.'

This incident taught me a lesson, and I give it gratis to my readers;—if they ever get into a controversy, let them consider whether one of the parties does not mean a SHIP, and the other a SHEEP.

THE SCHOOLMASTER AND HIS PUPIL.—A schoolmaster having a boy under his care whom he esteemed excessively dull, one day when he was unable to answer a question, which the master proposed relative to his lesson—"Well, Jack," said the master, "I will make you a doctor, and you shall have your diploma on parchment." "Why so?" said Jack. "Because it is made of the skin of an ass," replied the master. "Well, then," said Jack, "should you die before the time, I hope you will leave me yours!" The school-master was so much pleased with so unexpected an answer from one whom he esteemed such a blunderhead, that he suffered his pointed sarcasm to escape with impunity.

A GOOD JOKE.—Fashion, owned by Mr. Gibbons, won the race on Saturday, over Blue Dick, owned by Col. Johnson. Of course Mr. G pocketed the 'tin.'—Some time after as Col. Johnson stood talking in a crowd, he felt a hand intruding itself into his pocket. Laying hold of it firmly, he cast his eyes over his shoulder to the face of its owner, and drily remarked, "You are mistaken sir: Mr. Gibbons took the purse!"

[Phila. Spt. Times.

No foreigner can leave Russia, or rather obtain a passport to do so, unless he has had his name advertised three times in the German and Russian newspapers. This is done with a view of protecting tradesmen. Were such a law in force in this country, we presume some of our tradesmen would be in favor of it.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA.

11 DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steam ship Caledonia, Captain Lott, arrived at Boston on Wednesday morning, a little short of fourteen days from Liverpool, bringing Liverpool papers to Oct. 19th, and London to the 18th. She brought 36 passengers from Liverpool, 4 of whom were landed at Halifax, and 11 from Halifax.

Mr. Webster has received information that the Ashburton Treaty was ratified by the British Government on the 14th Oct. Mr. Featherstonhaugh, one of the Commissioners who explored the Northeastern Boundary on the part of Great Britain, in 1840, undertook in an after dinner speech at Plymouth lately, to defend the treaty lately concluded between England and the United States.—He expressed it as his opinion that the settlement that had been made was the best for both parties that could be made. He strongly condemned the attacks made upon the terms of the treaty by the English press.

The steamer Acadia arrived at Liverpool from Boston on the night of Oct. 14, having made the voyage in 13½ days.—She carried out Mr. Webster's Boston speech, which was republished in the London papers.

The steamer Great Western arrived at Bristol at half past 11 on the night of the 12th in 13½ days from New York.—Lord Morpeth was a passenger and arrived in perfect health.

The West India Mail steamer Tay, arrived at Falmouth Oct. 12, from Jamaica Sept. 9, Nassau the 6th, Bermuda the 5th, and Fayal, Oct. 5. She brought $1,000,000 beside bullion, and 240 seroons cochineal on freight.

The steamship Great Western was put up at public auction, at Bristol, on the 16th, but the bidding being too low, she was bought in by the Company for 49,000*l.* and the Directors were instructed to treat for her sale by private contract.

The fall of rain in Bombay during 10 days previous to the departure of the mail, had been very great. It was stated that the overflowing of the Ganges had done considerable injury to the indigo crop.

From the manufacturing districts we continue to receive very unsatisfactory reports to the operations of the factories and mills, while the Liverpool Cotton Market remains dull and inactive. During the past fortnight the tranactions have been on such a very limited scale as to afford no scope for remark. The late explosion of the Manchester Bank has tended to paralise trade.

The American Chamber of Commerce at Liverpool have addressed a memorial to Sir Robert Peel, urging the necessity of a reduction of the present enormous duty upon Tobacco. No answer has been, as yet, returned to the memorialists we believe.

The quarterly account of British revenue was made up to Oct. 10. The result was less favorable than had been anticipated. Notwithstanding the receipts from corn duties, which amounted to only £206,760, and from the property tax, £313,844, there had been so great a falling off in other branches, that there was a decrease on the quarter of £67,473.

The French frigate Creole, which was sent to Tripoli to demand satisfaction for an insult received by a French officer, returned without affecting the purpose.

The Emperor of China has at length been heard of. He boasts, in an imperial edict, that a great officer called Chintae, in a rencounter with the English forces, "put to death all the white barbarians, and seized alive many of the black rebels."

A letter was received at Bristol on Saturday morning at the Commercial rooms stating that the new iron steamer Brigand had been lost on Wednesday on the Sicily Islands.

The French steamer Lavorisier, of 220 horse power, was lost off Corsica, near Ajaccio, about the beginning of the month. The crew were saved.

THE KING OF HANOVER.—It is said that the King has not entirely recovered from the illness which seized him at Dusseldorf, but still feels himself very weak. Those about him are not without uneasiness on his account.—Hamburg Barnsenhalle, Oct. 8.

The marriage of Princess Mary of Prussia with the Prince Royal of Baravia, was celebrated at Berlin on the 5th inst. The Royal couple left shortly afterwards for Munich, where they were to be married on the 12th, according to the rites of the Catholic church, in the Chapel of All Saints.

Smith, the American diver, took a leap from the yard of a vessel of Scarborough, on Saturday se'n-night, and again very narrowly escaped with his life.

A letter from Vienna states that the town of Gross Kanisha in Hungary was much damaged by four shocks of an earthquake on the 19th September.

GREAT DEFALCATION IN THE BANK OF MANCHESTER—THE MANAGER ABSCONDED.

Wilmer's News Letter says, during the last ten days the utmost excitement and alarm has prevailed in consequence of the absconding of Mr. Edward Burdekin, late manager of the Manchester Bank. Various and conflicting statements have been freely circulated as to the probable amount which has been carried away, but as yet no accurate idea can be formed.

The mode in which Mr. Burdekin has obtained the funds with which he has decamped is this: Mr. B. waited upon Mr. G. W. Seed, (a person who passed through the Gazette some two years since, and who at the time stood indebted to the Bank £15,000 to £20,000 and represented to him the desperate position of the Bank and the necessity of its raising money promptly by way of bills; but for which the Bank was not then prepared to give value,) who then consented to do as Mr. B. required; and bills, the number and amount of which Mr. Seeds took no account, were drawn by said Seed, and accepted by a John Clark.

One of these bills fell due on Tuesday, the day on which Mr. B. left Liverpool for Boston. The amount of funds thus appropriated (for Mr. B. got the bills discounted out of the bank,) is unknown, but variously esumated at from £13,000 to £2000.

The box of specie, which left Liverpool on the 24th, by the Virginia, for New York, and said to be part of the plunder, is, it is pretty well ascertained not to be the case. The specie in question, £20,000, is represented, on good authority, as being a real mercantile transaction, the specie being sent out for the purpose of purchasing cotton, and sent as being the best mode of making payment for that article.

The annual meeting of the shareholders in the Bank, was held in Manchester on Friday last, a report of which stated that the liabilities by mismanagement were, in round numbers, £80,000.

FRANCE.

The Commerce announces that the Prince de Joinville and the Duke d'Aumale left St. Cloud on the night of the 5th inst. for Brest, where they were to embark for Lisbon. According to the same journal, a grand review of the garrison of Paris was to be shortly held by the Duke de Nemours and King Leopold.

We regret to observe by an article in the National that extreme distress prevails among the trading classes of the French Capital That journal states that during the first eight days of the present month more than sixty sales under decrees issued from the courts of law had taken place in Paris amongst the commercial classes. "In this avalanche of commercial disasters," says the National, "is comprised the celebrated Cafe Anglais, one of the oldest and most celebrated establishments of the metropolis.—The extensive as well as small establishments fall. Affairs in general are under the influence of an alarming crisis. Every day are seen new shops closed on account of bankruptcy, particularly in the fashionable quarters."

Liverpool Corn Market, Oct. 14.—With a continued disposition on the part of holders to effect sales, the general currency of our last circular has been with difficulty supported. In the value of any description of Flour, however, there is little change to note, as holders steadily adhere to the last quotations.

APPLES.—This delicious fruit was never more abundant and in better quality, than this year. We have seen both in the orchards and in the markets, the very best fruit of this kind probably ever produced in any place. It is now an admitted fact, that Ohio produces the best apples in the United States. We see a statement that at some country town of England apples were selling at 2d (about 4 cents) each—This is just about the price of the best varieties in our market per peck. A barrel of the best kind (barrel included) can be had for 75 to 80 cents. Such fruit was probably never before procured at such a price.

[Cincinnati Chronicle.

From the Baltimore Patriot Nov. 3.

THE RAILROAD TO CUMBERLAND COMPLETED.

Yesterday evening witnessed the completion of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail road to Cumberland, an event so anxiously anticipated, thus making a continuous line of one hundred and seventy eight miles.

The President and Directors of the Company, with a few invited friends, amongst whom were several of the editorial corps, left Baltimore this morning at seven o'clock, to pass over, for the first time, the entire route to Cumberland. It is contemplated having the road in readiness to convey passengers on Saturday next, and on the Monday following for the conveyance of such merchandize as may be offered. The trip to Cumberland can now be made in the course of 9 or 10 hours.

The completion of this magnificent enterprise, thus far on its westward course, we hail with no ordinary delight.

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