EASTON GAZETTE.

WHERE THE PRESS IS FREE—"Literature well or ill-conducted is the Great Engine [illegible] Popular States must ultimately be supported or overthrown—RELIGION purifies the Heart and teaches us our Duty—Morality refines the Manners—[illegible] makes us Rich, and Politics provides for the enjoyment of all."

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AGRICULTURAL.

From the Boston Courier.

REPORT

Of the Committee on Swine, of the Essex Agricultural Society.

The entries this year have been as follows:

Mr. Joseph Andrews of Essex presented his Boar, part Birkshire, 5½ months old, weighing 100 lbs. This young porker is a very fine animal, very corpulent and very round shouldered—qualities which would be considered deformities in other young gentlemen, but which are essential to a pig's perfection. He appeared in thriving condition, and had the advantage of the animal offered by Mr. Williams, in being one month his senior. The committee award Mr. Andrews the first premium of five dollars.

Mr. Paul D. Patch of Hamilton introduced the Committee to a matronly sow, only a year old last May, who had with her *eleven* of her children. The committee did not inquire after the rest of the family, but those present were a thriving company of young grunters, and gave much credit to their mother for the excellent manner in which she has performed her maternal duties, she having reared this large family from the cradle to the present time without the assistance of nurse or 'help' of any kind. The committee had some difficulty in deciding between this matron and one of the sows offered by Mr. Williams, but they felt bound to consider in their award the best breeding qualities, and as our Hamilton friend beat her Byfield competitor by a clear constitutional majority of four pigs, they have awarded to her the second premium of $3

Mr. Moses French of East Salisbury, offered a litter of four pigs not quite 6 months old, weighing 769lbs. This was a very interesting group of young porkers, of that indefinable size between pig and pork which rendered it very difficult to decide to which class they belonged; but the committee, although they believe the hog predominated, yet in the absence of any standard to decide the precise time when a pig ceases to be a pig and becomes a hog, have admitted their pighood, and awarded Mr. French the second premium of $3.

Mr. William Williams, of Byfield Parish, Newbury, offered

1 breeding sow with 9 pigs, to which was awarded 1st premium of $5.

1 breeding sow with 7 pigs.

1 litter of 4 pigs, 4½ months old, average weight 212lbs., 1st premium $6.

1 Boar, 4½ months old, to which was awarded 2d premium of $2.

This is a very superior breed of swine, and the Committee wish it might receive the attention of the farmers of Essex county, and be extended in its present purity over the country. It is the result of a careful crossing of some of the native breeds with a couple of English emi-grunts who came to this country a few years ago, and this improved breed is half English, quarter Mackey, and a quarter Byfield, and appears to possess the best qualities of all three. We verily believe that no pen can adequately describe their many admirable properties; our own shrinks instinctively from the effort, and we can only refer the connoisseur in swine's flesh to the Pens of the Society.

At the show last year, the Committee were so well satisfied by a mere external examination of this breed of swine, that they awarded Mr. Williams the two first premiums. He was however aware of the truth of the proverb that "the proof of the pudding is in the eating," and he accordingly tendered the chairman of this Committee a delicate portion of the premium pork for a more perfect test of its quality. In acknowledging the superiority of the pork, the Committee take occasion to recommend the example of Mr. Williams for the general imitation of the farmers of Essex.—In making this recommendation, we hope no one will be disposed to raise the stale cry of "bribery and corruption." The Committee would resent such an imputation with the scorn it merits.—Sooner than be influenced by such considerations, they would consent to be burned at the steak!

Byfield has become celebrated for its breeds of swine as for her Dummer school; and the many pupils of that ancient seminary may look back on its delightful shades and associate in pleasant remembrance its science and swine, its litters as well as its letters, its pork and its philosophy.

Other places in the county are destined to immortality from associations connected with the swinish race. Ipswich has done herself honor by giving the name of Hogtown to one of her pleasant localities, and thus has attained a high place in swinish annals. The town of Essex has also her Hog Island, on which have been raised some of the finest Choates in the country, and one of the most beautiful eminences in the town of Danvers is known by the name of Hoghill.

Beverly has the enviably distinction of having the largest swinish population in the county. By the last census she had 900 swine, which is several hundred more than any other town or city, and she is emphatically the banner town of the county for living pork. And why should it not be so? Beverly has long been celebrated for the excellence of its beans, and there seems to be a kind of natural and harmonious union subsisting between these two admirable esculents. What would be the vegetable without the oily unctuousness of the animal substance? and what viand comparable with both united! With these two great staple commodities, and clad in her bristling armor, she may defy the world—but if ever she suffers her vines to languish and her poles to be driven into exile, it is to be feared that her glory will also depart.

Lynn, too, has her share of swinish honors, derived from the extraordinary merits of a single individual of the race, of whom the committee have it in their power to present a biographical sketch. We are indebted to Mr. John Alley 3d. under whose patronage this individual was reared and educated, for some particulars of his life.

We shall omit his name, for the simple reason that he never had one—his parents probably thinking that without a name he would "smell as sweet." Of his origin we know but little, except that he was the son of his mother, who died suddenly when he was a few months old, and left him an early orphan. He became remarkable for his rapid growth and the excellence of his appetite, and soon arrived at that middle age of swinehood when his porkship appeared a living epitome of good nature and good living. He continued to expand in size until he became a Daniel Lambert of the race, and possessed great weight in swinish society. He was a solid character, and his specific gravity was only equalled by his gravity of demeanor—indeed there was nothing waggish about him but his tail. He now became a worthy member of the I. O. of Fat Fellows, and attained to their highest degree. His corpulency prevented him from travelling, and although he had never been to roam, he was familiar with the rich stores of ancient and modern grease. He possessed neither title or trust deed[illegible] entitled to be tr[illegible]ls, but was nevertheless. The state of the money market gave him no concern, and he cared little for the rise and fall of stocks, except corn stalks, which he always appeared anxious to get down. He early acquired a disgust at party politics, by observing the greediness with which some partizans have thrust their snouts into the public swill-pail. He even thought that some aspiring individuals had much better have a sty in their eye than the White House at Washington. In his political views there seemed to be something like inconsistency, as is frequently the case with those who profess neutrality. He was in favor of protection, and was a ravenous advocate of home consumption. He also favored large corporations, and at the same time was a strong advocate for retrenchment, and delighted in cutting down cellelries. He never was a candidate for any public station, and it is believed that his modesty would prevent him from accepting the offer of any office, from that of Committee on Swine down to the President of the United States.

Notwithstanding he was ten feet long from extremity to extremity, the event proved that he was not long for this world, and in his last extremity no friend was found to save him from the hand of the assassin. He was rapidly increasing in size until the time of his departure, which was in November last at the age of two years and six months. At the post mortem examination of his remains, it was found that his enormous bulk had reached the enormous weight of more than *twelve hundred pounds!* What prodigality of fatness was here! what a mass meeting of pork concentrated in a single individual! The county of Essex challenges the world to produce his equal.

His usefulness ceased not with his life. By the following estimate from Mr. Alley we are made acquainted with the value of his remains, considered merely as an article of domestic economy.

They would have furnished a public dinner for His Excellency the Governor, His Hon. the Lieut. Governor, the Executive Council, and all the Mayors and Aldermen of the three cities of the Commonwealth, and have supplied a second table for the School Committee and Common Council of the city of Salem;—besides enabling this latter body to give a "cold shoulder" to the clergy.

They would also have provided fat and rashers for the chowder of the City Government of Salem, on their annual visit to the harbor to contemplate the two Miseries and Cat Island.

Solid fat for one hundred and twenty-seven pots of beans.

Liquid ditto to fry seven hundred and fifty-five pounds of fresh fish.

Ditto to saturate six hundred and seventy-four pounds of salt ditto.

Shortening for ninety-two superficial feet of short cake, and—

Ditto for two thousand three hundred and seventy-eight very corpulent doughnuts.

It only remains in closing this memoir to give some account of his manner of living; and here candor compels us to the admission that he lived and died a bachelor, but in extenuation we have the best of reasons for believing that like many others of that unhappy class, this was his misfortune and not his fault. He was careless of his personal appearance and gave no employment to the tailor, dentist or barber. He was equally unconcerned about the furniture of his habitation, and his carpet, although of home production, had all the softness if not the variety of colors of the Brussels. He was irregular in his habits, eating when hungry, drinking when thirsty, and sleeping when inclined by nature to rest. Mr. Alley informed us with apparent sincerity that he subsisted on raw Indian meal and potatoes. The Committee know Mr. Alley to be a gentleman of strict veracity, and they do not like to question his statements—but they had supposed it more likely that he lived on green turtle soup and pound cake, with an occasional meal of boiled salmon and canvass back ducks. Indeed they have the evidence of some of the neighbors that fragments of these and other delicacies were frequently seen about his dinning trough, which, if true, would go far to account for the extraordinary bulk to which he attained.

It is the source of much gratification to your Committee that the knights of the snout and bristle have had their advocates among the wise and learned of all ages. Perhaps the race is as much indebted for the consideration in which they are at present held to that pleasing writer, the late Charles Lamb, as to any other author. It is highly gratifying to see this prince of modern Essayists, essaying to speak the praises of pork. We cannot forbear quoting a few sentences from his Dissertation on Roast Pig, as published in the Essays in Elia:

"Pig—let me speak his praise—is no less provocative of than he is satisfactory to the criticalness of the censorious palate. The strong man may batten on him and the weakling refuseth not his wild juices.

There is no flavor comparable, I will contend, to that of the crisp, tawney, well-watched, not over-roasted, crackling as it is well called; the very teeth are invited to their share of the pleasure at this banquet in overcoming the coy, brittle resistance—with the adhesive, oleaginous—oh call it not fat—but an undefinable sweetness growing up [illegible] of fat—fat cropped in the bud—taken in [illegible] innocence—the cream and quintessence of the child-pig's pure food—the lean, not lean, but a kind of animal manna—or rather, fat and lean (if it must be so) so blending and running into each other, that both together make one ambrosiacal result, one common substance.

Behold him while he is doing—it seemeth rather a refreshing warmth than a scorching heat he is so passive to. How equably he turneth round the string. Now he is just done. To see the extreme sensibility at that tender age, he hath wept out his pretty eyes—radiant jellies—shooting stars.

See him in the dish, his second cradle, how meek he lieth. Would'st thou have had this innocent grow up to grossness and indocility which so often accompany maturer swinehood? Ten to one he would have proved a glutton, a sloven, an obstinate, disagreeable animal, wallowing in all manner of filthy conversation; from these sins he is happily snatched away—

Ere sin could blight or sorrow fade,
Death came with kindly care."

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Philadelphia Enquirer.

INVENTIONS—THE PROGRESS OF ART AND DISCOVERY.

Many interesting facts are published in Mr. Ellsworth's Annual Report, as Commissioner of Patents. We learn that 531 patents were issued during the year 1843. During the same period, 464 expired.—The applications during the year, amounted to 819, and, the *Caveats* field to 315.—The whole number of patents issued by the United States, up to January, 1844, was 13,523. The patents granted for the year, it will be seen, have exceeded those of the previous year by 24, and the excess of applications has amounted 58.

Mr. E. notices a valuable machine, by which with ten yoke of oxen and five hands a ditch of suitable depth for draining lands, (14 inches deep and 28 inches wide at the top,) ten miles may be excavated one day, at an expense by contract of not more than three cents per rod. A larger machine, with a greater number of oxen, will excavate a ditch three feet deep. The great importance of such an instrument on the prairies of the west will at once be seen and acknowledged.

He remarks that the rapid improvement of the arts may help to account for the reduction of price as to many articles of manufacture, and especially in some that are usually ranked among the necessaries of life. Many individuals can recollect of having thirty years since purchased shirting at 62½ cents per yard, who the last year have bought that which was equally good for 11 cents only.

Hoisery too, is now made in this country with astonishing rapidity, by the aid of the power-weaving loom—an American invention, and which has not yet been introduced into England. While, there, it is a fu[illegible] work to knit by hand two pair of d[illegible] a girl here (at $2 50 per week) will [illegible] by the power-loom twenty pair in t[illegible]e. A piece 28 inches in wid[illegible] long, can be knit in one minu[illegible]

The [illegible] of manufacturing this article has [illegible] reduced to about one tenth of [illegible] former method by hand-looms. The im[illegible] of this improvement may be [illegible]ated from the fact that the quantity of hosiery used in the United States is valued at $2,500,000; and the stockings, woven shirts, and drawers made in this country, at $500,000.

He states further that, the little article of hooks and eyes is another illustration of the same progress of inventive industry.—Thirty years ago, the price was $1 50 the gross [illegible] now the same quantity may be purchased for from 15 to 20 cents. At one establishment in New Britain, Connecticut 80,000 to 100,000 pairs per day are made and plated by a galvanic battery, or the cold silver process. The value of this article consumed in a year in this country is said to be $750,000.

Another article very essential to the husbandman, *horse-shoes*, furnishes a similar proof of the bearing of the progress of invention. An improved kind of horse-shoes, made at Troy, New York, for some time [illegible] now sold at the price of only [illegible] pound, ready prepared, to be used in shoeing the animal. At a factory [illegible] erected, fifty tons of these are now turned out per day; and it is thought they can be made and sent to Europe at as good profit as is derived from American clocks, which have handsomely remunerated the exporters.

The improvements in the manufacture and making up of leather have also greatly reduced the price of another article—shoes.

Mr. E. states that the plates illustrating the Electro-Magnetic Telegraph, exhibit another important invention—that of preparing maps and plates by the process called *cerography*. This is a new art.—It is now more than nine years since a gentleman of New York city conceived the idea of this new mode of engraving, which combines in a good degree the peculiar advantages of all the old methods; viz: the facility of lithography in preparing the plate for the press; the clear fine flowing lines of copper-plate engraving; and the durability under the press, and the rapidity in printing of wood engravings.—The value of cerography in furnishing the [illegible] maps furnished gratuitously to [illegible] subscribers of the New York Observer, published by the inventor, if charged at the rates usually allowed for maps of the same size in England and the United States would have cost $125,000.

He remarks that that wonderful electro magnetic-fluid—which also gilds the metals, and separates the beautiful ores, dissolves the calculus (stone or gravel) without pain; rescuing thus many victims, otherwise doomed to a lingering death, or the sad alternative of a more exeruciating operation. The facility which medicines are infused into the system, by the aid of this battery, leads us to hail the approach of a quicker alleviation of human woes, and the future success of experiments, fraught with the brightest anticipations.

The experiment of illuminating the streets of Paris by means of the electric spark, has, as communicated in the late scientific journals, been also most successful; and further developments of this application of electricity may be expected. This is, indeed, as it were, chaining the lightning to subserve the purposes of human improvement.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.—"He's dead!" How frequently is that brief but admonitory sentence uttered without exciting any but the most transient emotion—without awakening a deeper or more permanent reflection than the next passing thought will be entirely obliterate from the mind. Two friends shall casually meet after a temporary separation, and inquire after a third and mutual friend. "He's dead!" is the melancholy and impressive rejoinder. If a man of business, perhaps he also was one who entered largely into their speculations—all their projects for the advancement of their fortunes—all their worldly minded schemes of aggrandizement—yet "he's dead!" The intelligence is received with an exclamation of surprise—a significant shake of the head—a sensation nearly allied to pity and regret; but it is not heard "as if an angel spoke;" and as time passes, they hurry off without further comment to their respective counting houses, where unexpected information of the rise in sugars—the depression of the money market—the failure of some great house in which they had placed implicit confidence, or some equally vital and important affair, demands their immediate attention—totally absorbs their minds, and they entirely forget that they have just heard an echo of their own inevitable doom.

IMPATIENCE.—They say that every age has its ruling vice—I think impatience is that of our present—we live in such a hurry that we have not time to be sorry.—L. E.

D. E. B. T. are the initials of "Dun Every Body Twice." C. R. E. D. I. T. are the initial letters of "Call Regularly Every Day—I'll Trust."

THE HYPOCRITICAL HUSBAND AT HOME.

'Why the devil isn't breakfast ready?' This is the gentleman's first 'salutation to the morn,' delivered in a tone of voice admirably expressive of having arisen from his couch with a determination of being in a particular ill humor for the rest of the day, or, as the saying is, 'got out of bed wrong end foremost.'

'But, my dear, it is not late.'

'Not late, not late! Suppose I chose to have breakfast a trifle earlier than usual, when I am half starved. But people are so infernally lazy in this house—Ah! here it comes at last! The old story—muddy coffee. It is strange that I can never be allowed a drop of chocolate of which I am so passionately fond.'

'Well, my dear, why do you never mention it beforehand.

'Why do you never ask me if I should prefer it?'

'You generally take coffee—even when we have chocolate upon the table.'

'And what of that! The very reason why I should prefer now and then chocolate for a change. At any rate, it would not give you a great deal of trouble, to ask my pleasure once in a while. Who made that fire? Or rather who was idiotic enough to imagine that that pile of green logs could ever be converted in a blaze—I'll be d———d if the people in this house know enough to make a fire. Pray can you inform me what this dark colored mess is supposed to represent?'

'That is brown bread toast.'

'I thought so! by heavens! this was put upon the table, expressly to enrage me—you know I hate the cursed stuff. I heard some one ring this morning—who was it?'

'Why that young man, that—what's his name—who has been to see you twice before, you know—I told him you had gone out—you say he's such a bore. I knew you would't like to be bothered with him at breakfast time.'

The married man throws himself back in his chair & smites the unoffending table with his fist, to the evident astonishment of the cups and saucers.

'And who the devil authorized you to deny me to my friends? You are always making some cursed blunder. I made a particular appointment with that young man to see him this morning. And you have told him I was not at home! It seems to be your sole study to see what you can do to put me in a passion.'

In his rage, he unconsciously brings one elbow in contact with his coffee cup, which consequently losing its equilbrium, the contents are duly delivered upon his brocade dressing gown.

'There by———! Now I hope you're satisfied—you have been the means of ruining my morning gown, which cost me twelve dollars day before yesterday!

'I'm sure I didn't request you to upset your coffee.'

'But you put me in a passion.'

'I put you in a passion! You have been cross as a bear ever since you got up.'

'Take care! Don't impose to much upon my good nature.'

'You're a brute, for all you're so mighty loving before folks.'

'Will you hold your tongue?'

'Every body thinks you're a pattern of a husband, and that I am the happiest wife in the world. Oh! if they knew how you abuse me when we are by ourselves.'

'Will you hold your tongue?' (with a grinding accompaniment of the teeth.)

'And yet, before company, I must pretend to be mightily pleased when you kiss me. Pah!"

'If you don't hold your tongue this instant I'll throw this cup at your head.'

'You dare not! you dare not you vile monster!'

'Ah! I'am a monster' am I a————

'Whiz! and a cup is launched at her head with the very best intentions, which however are, frustrated by the lad'y stooping, with a celerity which could only have been acquired by the most frequent and perseving practice. She escapes the missle, but alas! not the brutal blow, which which speedily follows it from the hard hand of the *Hypocritical husband*, who doubtless considers it his duty to punish her for his having broken a coffee cup and damaged a dressing gown.

Hark! the door bell rung, and now the poor wife vainly endeavors to suppress her tears and sobs. The servant announces a visitor. The Hypocritical Husband approaches her with a threatening air, and says—

'You're not surely going to blubber before company! Dry your eyes quickly or else, by heavens, as soon as they are gone, I'll resume my remarks where I left off.'

The visitor is ushered in.—The Hypocritical Husband immediately assumes a cheerful, amiable expression, and passes the usual compliments in tones of singular sweet & gentle modulations. The visitor (a lady) remarking the appearance of the agitated wife, exclaims:

'Bless me! how pale you look! how red your eyes are! Have you been unwell?'

But our gentlemen will not trust to his wife to reply, and hastens to explain with—

'Oh! nothing is the matter! She sat up very late last night reading—ruinous to the eyes you know. I often tell her: My dear, you abuse your eyesight reading small print by candle light but she won't listen to me; and you see the consequence the next morning sh'es pale as a ghost, & her eyes look *exactly as if she'd been crying*.—But she won't do so again, will you love?—She's promised me to be a good little girl, haven't you darling?

So saying, the affectionate creature presses his lips to her cheek.

RESUSCITATION OF THE DROWNED.

Valuable Discovery—Recent Extraordinary Effects of Galvanism in Restoring Life, apparently extinct.—The following are a series of very interesting experiments, made by a gentleman named Halse, of Brent, near Ashburton, in England, to test the power of galvanism in cases of suspended animation from drowning:—

"On Thursday last one of my spaniels whelped, having a litter of thirteen, six of of which I took for my experiments. I drowned three of them in cold water and kept them immersed for fifteen minutes, at which time I took them from the bucket and placed them in front of a good fire.—No motion could be perceived in either of them. I then put the front legs of one of them into a jar containing a warm solution of salt & water, and its hind legs in similar jar in each of which was inserted one pole of the galvanic battery; the whole were then placed near the fire.

"The position of the dog being now favorable to operate, upon, without the necessity of making any incisions in the flesh, I passed a very strong shock through its body; it moved its hind legs. I give another shock, which caused its tail also to move I now passed 20 shocks in quick succession through its body; it moved every limb, its mouth opened, and I was inclined to believe that the dog had actually come to life, but the moment I had ceased passing the shocks the dog was as motionless as it was previous to my commencement. Again I continued the shocks, and noticed that there was more motion in the limbs.—Considering that in proportion to the return of sensibility these shock would be too powerful for it, I decreased the intensity of them, and passed many hundreds in rapid succession. I continued this for about five minutes, the motion of the limbs increasing as the shocks increased in number. I now, ceased; the dog still moved; *it was restored to life.* I placed it on a warm flannel in front of the fire, and in a short time it appeared as well as it was previous to its being drowned, [illegible] & made the noise peculiar to young dogs.

"I now examined the two dogs, which were drowned and taken from the water at the same time this one was. They were both dead—a plain proof that it was entirely owning the to galvanic fluid that life was restored.

"The other three dogs I drowned in warm water, and kept them immersed for forty minutes, at which time all motion had ceased. Two of them I laid in front of the fire, and the remaining one I placed in the jars as in the preceding experiment. I now passed a few shocks of weak intensity through the body, but no motion was perceptible. I therefore increased the intensity of them considerably, and gave the shocks in quick succession. Every limb moved, the belly protracted and again collapsed & the head was raised. At this period I stopped passing the shocks in order to see if there was any motion in the dog when not under the galvanic influence; there was none. I again proceeded with the shocks, and noticed that the limbs moved more rapidly than ever. I considered it necessary to decrease the intensity and increase the quantity of electric fluid, which I did, so much as to be enabled to perceive a slight tremor in the dog. I continued in this manner for about five minutes, at which time I removed it from the jars and placed it on the table. *It was alive.* In a quarter of an hour it appeared to be perfectly recovered.

"The other two dogs (which were not allowed to get cold during the whole of the experiment) were now examined; no motion whatever could be perceived. I tried the effect of galvanism on one of these and was successful. In one hour after this I operated on the other dog also, but it was in vain. There was no vigor remaining in the vital powers; life had fled."

Important Decision in a Slave Case.

A slave case of great importance was decided a few days since by, Chief Justice Shaw, of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, a report of which is given in the Boston Post.

It appears that Robert T. Lucas, a slave of Edward Fitzgerrald, purser on board the U. S. Frigate United States, was in 1841, by written consent of Mr. Upsher, Secretary of the Navy received and entered as a landsman on board said frigate, at Norfolk Va. The frigate sailed on a cruise to the Pacific and was thence ordered to the port of Boston where she arrived on the 3d inst. A writ of *habeas corpus* for the delivery of the slave was served on the master without the knowledge or authority of the former. Two points were presented for discussion viz:—First, as to the claim of the Commander of the frigate to the service of the slave; and secondly, whether his having been brought involuntarily within the limits of Masachusetts, without the consent of his master, who was about to return to Virginia, the Court could interfere to set him free. Judge Shaw decided that although Lucas was lawfully entered and employed as a landsman on board the frigate, the right of the commander to his