EASTON GAZETTE.

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ADVERTISEMENTS

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"THE MAN THAT DID NOT VOTE."

Under this title there is published in the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post, two admirable sketches by J. C. Neal, the Dickens of America. The first of these sketches introduces Mr. Peleg W. Ponder, as "the politician without a side." Mr. Ponder, as his name indicates, never decided any thing hastily—in fact never decided at all. Mr. Neal first gives us some general account of the birth and parentage of Mr. Ponder:

His Mother's name was Mrs. Perplexity Ponder, whose early career came to an end, while she was in dubitation as to which of the various physicians of the place should be called in. If there had been only one doctor in the town, Perplexity Ponder migh have been saved. But there were many; and what could Perplexity do in such a case?

Ponder's father was run over by a wagon, as he stood debating with himself, in the middle of the road, whether he should escape forward, or retreat backward. There were two methods of extrication, and between them both, old Ponder became a victim.

The election canvass grows warm, and Peleg is hanging between the two parties—now attracted by this and now by that—never certainly there, nor never certainly here. He cannot make up his mind which shall win—and all his advising with his friends Timpkins and Simpkins, two leaders of the opposition parties, only increases his difficulties. He bethought him of voting a blank ticket, but was afraid of discovery—he then thought he would be sick—tieing up the knocker, muffling the bell, and having a load of tan placed before his door. In this mind he goes to Timpkins:—

'Timpkins,' he said putting his hand to his head in a touching manner, "Timpkins, these excitements—this suffering for my country—does me brown. I do believe, Timpkins, there is something wrong here in my upper story—my head, Timpkins has an empty feel.'

'Garrets to let, perhaps,' replied Timpkins.

Don't be joking, Timpkins. It seems sometimes as if I had no head on my shoulders—my head you see—'

"Well,' said Timpkins, 'there's nothing in that; and if you can get along without a head it saves hats.'

'I've an idea, Timpkins, yes—I know—I am going to be sick—at such a time, too—the loss of one vote has turned the scale—I'd rather die than have it said that Peleg W. Ponder did not do his duty.'

'Good again, Ponder—you're the ginywine article; and it shall never be said that you did not vote, if there's a single puff of breath left in your body.'

"What?' cried Ponder, somewhat aghast.

'Yes, Ponder—I'll see to it—just be as sick as you've a mind to—be as sick as you like—have the comniptions, or any thing you please, so that you are still able to wink and hold a ticket in your fist—I'll come after you in a cab—we'll ride you to the polls, bed & all, doctors, physic every thing to make you comfortable; and then, when we're done with you, Peleg, why you may hop the twig just as soon as it suits your convenience—it won't make any difference, you know, after the election. In a patriotic pint of view, Peleg, and that's the view you always take, a man's of no kind of use after the election.'

'But won't I ketch a death of cold?' inquired Peleg, in dejection; 'colds, is such bad things when they're bad colds.'

'What if you do, patriotically considered—what' a man in comparison to a vote—what's a bad cold compared to glory?—Your vote won't ketch cold; and if the worst should happen, we'll have a paragraph about it in the newspapers; and at every election that is to come, we'll be able to coax all the sick voters to turn out by tellin 'em how it was the death of you. You'll be immortalized cheap.'

Peleg also consulted Simpkins, who is on the other side, relative to the same distressing matter; but Simpkins for once agreed with Timpkins as to the proper method of procedure. It was his decided opinion that if Peleg should chance to be unwell, he must of course be carried to the polls, at all hazards, because, as Mr. Simpkins observed in a kindly manner, 'it wasn't of no consequence whatsumdever, if Peleg W. Ponder, did defunct, as soon as his vote had been got in. They could send him home after the polls had closed.

'A man can't live forever, you know, Peleg,' said Simpkins, in the way of consolation; and you've been about here a good while, it can't make much difference—after you have voted. There will be a plenty of us left.' And thus, finding no encouragement among his friends, on either side in reference to his favorite project, Peleg abandoned the idea of being sick, especially as he remembered that the voter in a cab flaring with placards and streaming with banners, has no chance at all. Political cabs are always distinctly and decidedly for somebody; and those who ride in them, are likely to be set down as being for the same person.

"It won't do," groaned Peleg; 'a man can't possibly ride in two cabs, or in more than one bus—not at the same time. If I must go, I'll walk—I've got two legs any how—a leg on each side—a hand on each side—yes, and a sharp eye on each side—All I want is a vote on each side, so that I might go in to em right and left, swing corners; sashay, and lemonade all round.'

Chance! It struck Peleg that he would have recourse to chance—to the sortes Virgilianæ—to decide upon what should be the nature of his vote, from a feeling that perhaps a genius hovers in the air, who, if properly appealed to, will direct the erratic & doubtful steps of the great family of the Ponders. He betook himself to a by place and after looking cautiously around Peleg drew a penny from his pocket—Heads is Simpkins's side—tails is Timpkins's side—which-ever comes up oftenest, that's my side,' Tired of coppers, he drew lots—wearied with lots, he had recourse to various other means; but as he never felt sufficiently satisfied to stop, these devices left him pretty much as he was before. 'I wish,' said Peleg, 'I could only come across the man who was fool enough to invent these elections—I'd like to know who found out about voting, just to plague me every year. Nice business to be sure, to be compelled to think—to do something when you don't know what to do; and to be something when you don't know what to be—just as if all a mans time was to be taken up in thinking and doing, and being so that he can never be done What side is Peleg W. Ponder on? Side!—what do i care about side? Why can't a man be his own side, and know who's going to win; that he may hurrah right, and have some loaf and fish? That's the kind of side I want—inside—that suits me; but somehow or other, I always get outside—wrong side—t'other side—downside, instead of upside' and Peleg sighed beside, as he resolved that he would exercise the utmost judgment on the occasion which was about to present itself, that he might arrive 'this side up with care,' for once in his life, and have a lucrative side at last. If not, he would be beside himself.

'Men ask me what I think of this candidate and his principles, and of that candidate and his principles. Stuff!—what do the candidates think of Peleg W. Ponder and his principles? Which of them is the most sensible man, and thinks me a good fat office and a big arm chair—the thumpingest salary and plenty of other people to do the work, while I cut my name on the table with a knife that I didn't have to buy? He's the right kind of a man—he thinks to the purpose; and if I was sure he'd be elected, I'd vote for him as often as they would let me, and ask no questions.

'If had only thought of it in time, I would have organized myself into a town meeting, and appointed myself as a Committee of Correspondence, to write to the candidates to ask them their sentiments. No voting in the dark for me. What's your candid opinion, public or private, of the claims of Peleg W. Ponder upon this great republic—what do you think his services are worth; and in case of your election what do you pledge yourself to give him, no back out, & no dodging round the corner?'

—

Slowly sauntered Peleg to the election ground; for Timpkins and Simpkins—both sides—had promised to come for him in case that he did not appear at the poll in the course of the morning. Peleg stopped at all the head quarters, and took tickets from every body who offered him one, until his pockets were quite full. Indeed, he carefully read each ticket as it was thrust into his hand, and asked whether they were quite sure it was right. He studied all the placards, as if he sought to relieve his mind by the recreations of light literature, and by the graces of classical composition: and he nearly winked his eye out, by working his visual optics right and left, to the leaders of party, to convince them all round that Peleg W. Ponder is the man to be relied on at a pinch.

'All this is nice enough,' said Ponder, 'a man don't require a side for this sort of business—but what shall I do when I go to the window—how then?'

Hurrah, there, Ponder!' cried Simpkins and Timpkins in a breath, as each of them, with hostile ticket and conflicting placards, rushed joyously towards the doubter.

'This is the ticket,' exclaimed Simpkins.

'Oh go 'way—this is the ticket that Ponder always, votes dead or alive—isn't it, Ponder?' added Timpkins.

'Nonsence!—Ponder knows that this ticket is the only one warranted to save the republic, without salt,' said Simpkins.

'Ponder's no fool, though you think him one—if this ticket is not carried, the country might jist as well be set fire to, and no injins to play upon it.'

'Whithout us, the grass won't grow.'

'And if we don't get in, that's all the grass will have to do—there won't be any use for hay, never no more.'

'Thieves!' said Simpkins, in a rage.

'Robbers!' rejoined Timpkins, in a fury.

'Swindlers and deluders!' cried Simpkins.

'Rascals and ruffians!' added Timpkins.

'Don't believe 'em, Ponder—fibs, falsehoods and flam!'

'Not a word of truth in anything they say—all calumniation and bamboozlement.'

'Gentlemen, gentlemen be cool,' chimed in Ponder; 'upon my soul, if I don't believe you both; it takes me to be impartial, & to have equal faith in Timpkins and Simpkins—Timpkins is right, and Simpkins is right. That's the way I make myself agreeable to every body. Timpkins says Simpkins is a rogue. Very good.—Simpkins says that Timkins is a rascal.—Just so. There is proof that each of you wants to ruin the country. Perfectly proper. If one don't get in, the grass won't grow; and if the other don't get in there will be nobody to use the grass if it does grow. Right both ways—first rate fellows; every which way, accordin' to your own showing. Now, then, which side is going to win?'

'Ours!' shouted both.

'Bet you a hat!'

'A suit of cloths!'

'Oyster supper for six!'

'A campagne blow out for nine—snapping turtles and vension steaks!'

'Two to one!'

'Ten to one!'

'Hundred to one!'

'All I've got—wife, children, everything—myself into the bargain!'

'Wouldn't have you, nor none of your party, for a Christmas gift.'

'If I lived in the same street with many such fellows as your side, I'd move right out, without stopping to pay the rent.'

While Tunkins and Simkins were thus endeavoring to make the truth appear, by dint of hard betting and harder words, Peleg W. Ponder contrived to disappear. It is said that in the course of the day he himself made many bets, 'hedging' with great care, that he might not deviate from the strict line of impartiality; but how he voted, no one has yet been able to discover. The judges and inspectors of Peleg's ward, recollect something about seeing his anxious countenance at the window; but still there is a strong impression on the minds of many, that even then he had not reached a conclusion, and merely looked in to endeavor to discover how affairs were going. Peleg therefore, stands alone and singular as

'THE MAN WHO DIDN'T VOTE AT ALL.'

Eating-houses in New York.—There are one hundred and twenty-three eating houses or refectories in the city of N. Y. Those establishments where oysters exclusively are kept are not included in this number; but we speak of those places only where breakfast, dinner, and tea can be had at all hours. Of this number seventeen are in Broadway, fifteen in Nassau street, ten in Fulton street, seven in Catherine street, six in West street, six in Water st., four in Washington street, four in Vesey street, two in Chambers street, two in Chatham street, two in South street, two in Canal street, two in Grand street, and two in Spring street. There are thirteen in Fulton Market, six in Washington Market, and the remaining twenty-three are scattered in various parts of the city.

These establishments give employment to nearly a thousand persons, of whom Irish and Germans form a large portion. The waiters are paid, the men from ten to twelve dollars and the boys from six to seven dollars a month, their board and lodging included. The cooks get about eight and ten, and the scullions or dish washers about four and five dollars a month. In some of these eating-houses the hands are kept at work for about fifteen and sixteen hours out of the twenty-four. This is generally the case in the *tip-top* establishments, where the busiest time is in the evening. These places seldom close before one and two o'clock in the morning; but as a general rule the cheap eating-houses close between eight and ten in the evening.—*Tribune.*

How to Gain Custom.

The following placard appeared lately on a baker's shop in Great Wild street, Lincoln's inn fields:—

"Take Notice.—This shop will be opened at 6 o'clock this evening, when to the first female customer will be given a peck loaf, 3d, and a glass of gin: to the second, half a peck loaf, 2d, and a glass of gin; to the third a 4lb. loaf and a glass of gin, and to every purchaser of a 4lb. loaf a penny or a glass of gin.

In consquence of this announcement, at 6 o'clock a great crowd of women had assembled, and the police had some difficulty, in keeping order, so great was their anxiety to obtain the prizes, and several contests took place amongst them.

Charcoal for Wheat.—The Genesee Farmer states that near Sandusky, Ohio, charcoal, ground fine, has been applied to wheat land with signal success. The average yield of four pieces, grown by Mr. Hayward of Buffalo, to which 25 bushels of charcoal per acre, had been applied was 27 1-2 bushel per acre, while on three other pieces without coal, the average yield was only 4 3-4 bushels per acre. Mr. Hayward will apply 10,000 bushels of coal to wheat fields this autumn. He grinds it in a common bark mill used by tanners.

CRADLING.—A farmer of Charleston, Va lately returned to his house after cradling five acres of wheat, and found his wife had cradled an infant.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Selected from late Foreign papers, received by the Steamer Great Britain.

PROSPECTS OF THE CROPS.—In relation to the crops the Liverpool European Times says:

At the sailing of the last packet, we stated that the wet weather, after an interval of nearly three weeks, had returned; and that the outstanding crops, which it was believed were small in quantity, would suffer seriously by the change. The accounts from the northern parts of the kingdom speaks dispondingly of the injurious effects of the change: and it now appears that the progress made in cutting and housing the produce of the fields, during the continuance of warmth and sunshine, was not so great as had been anticipated. The price of grain is rising rapidly, as a glance at our market returns will show. Even at the present moment there is a good deal of outstanding produce in the field. The fine weather has again returned, but the season is too far advanced to permit the sun to have much power, and no doubt can exist, that the husbandman who did not "take time by the forelock," when the opportunity offered, will suffer severely by his indolence. With the rise of the markets, fears respecting the coming winter begin to prevail.

The failure of the Potatoe crop is almost general, and to meet the deficiency which that calamity has occasioned, large quantities of rice and bond grain have been taken out of bond, for transhipment to France, Holland, and Belgium. Notwithstanding the fact of the markets rising, the averages are descending, owing to the large quantities of inferior grain, the produce of the present harvest, which have been thrown upon the markets. But in the teeth of the unpromising appearances which are abroad, the rage for speculation in every description of Railway investment still continues without any signs of abatement. To such an extent is the mania carried, that Government, it is said, contemplates interfering, by an announcement through the Gazette, that no more schemes will be provisionally registered, as the number which are already before the public are more than Parliament can get through in the next session.

Now that circumstances render it painfully apparent, that supplies of food must be had from some quarter, all eyes are turned across the Atlantic, and fears prevail that the late orders which have been sent to Canada will miss the season, and arrive after the navigation of the St. Lawrence has been closed by the ice. Much will, of course, depend upon the time when the frost sets in; and, if the weather is favorable, there is little doubt that handsome fortunes will be made by those who have speculated largely in "bread stuffs." Whatever quantities may come from the United States, will also find a ready sale, either in this country or on the Continent. The recent accounts from the Union, represent the season as having been favorable for the grain crops. An opportunity now exists, which rarely occurs, of sending produce of that description to Europe, with the certainty of finding a ready and a rising market. It is deeply to be regretted that, instead of an uncertain and unstable traffic, the nature of our corn laws prevents the demand from being regular and uniform. But such a desideratum is on the eve of accomplishment.

The Neapolitan tariff is considered somewhat of a boon to commerce. The trade of the United States, it is said, will suffer by the new regulations, as the supply of colonial produce was almost entirely thrown into their hands, on account of the bounties given by the Government to their own flag on all importations from transadantic ports, and the abolition of these bounties will divert the traffic into other channels. Such, at least, is the current rumor.

The reports received from the northern parts of the kingdom speak in a very desponding tone of the probable effects of the extremely wet and boisterous weather experienced during the week on that portion of the crops still outstanding. That injury to an extent difficult to be remedied at this advanced period of the year has been done, is greatly to be feared; and, unless we have an immediate return of dry weather, the consequence may be serious. Even if the northern harvest had been got in well, the yield of wheat could scarcely have been expected to prove an average; and, under existing circumstances, the deficiency in quality, if not in quantity, is likely to be much greater than was previously calculated on.

Notwithstanding the fine weather experienced three consecutive weeks, there is still a great quantity of grain abroad south of the river Humber; whilst further north much is yet uncut. Of the total produce of the United Kingdom probably two-thirds may have been saved, but it is needless to remark, that the manner in which the other third may be secured must greatly influence the whole. Our previous estimates of the probable result of the harvest have therefore, we fear, been too favorable; and we now apprehend that, besides the already admitted deficiency in Wheat and Potatoes, the crops of Barley and Oats, as well as those of Beans and Peas, may prove inferior to what we were induced to hope.

As thrashing is proceeded with, the complaints of the yield of Wheat certainly increase; nor do the accounts of the quality improve. The loss in weight alone is a serious consideration, supposing the same to be 3 lbs. per bushel on the entire quantity grown—which is a moderate computation—and taking the whole produce of Wheat of the United Kingdom, in an average year, at 20,000,000 qrs., the item alone would make a difference of a million of quarters.

These considerations have had some influence with holders of Wheat; and the disposition to sell at present prices has much diminished. Those parties who have still stocks of old, naturally conclude that the superiority of last year's growth over that of the new will cause it to command a ready sale at any period; and, though fair supplies of new have been brought forward by the growers, they have refused to sell except at enhanced rates.—The increasingly unfavorable reports relative to the Potato crop have also had their weight; and the trade has assumed a decidedly firm tone.

Whether any immediate advance of importance will occur in the value of Wheat will probably depend in a great measure, on the weather; but, however auspicious the latter may become, we feel tolerably sure that the price of bread stuffs must, later in the year, rise materially.

Not only is the crop short in this country, but the harvest has been defective over the grater part of continental Europe. In Holland and Belgium the fact is so well ascertained that the Government of the former country has deemed it prudent to reduce the duties on Grain, to the minimum point; whilst all restrictions on the import of Corn, into Belgium, have been removed for a given period.

Already numerous orders have been received from Roterdam, Antwerp, &c., and the moderate stocks of bonded corn are likely to be shortly reduced into a very narrow compass, if not exhausted by shipments to countries from whence, in ordinary years, we are in the habit of drawing some portion of our foreign supplies. In the Baltic ports, Great Britain must expect to be outbid by the Dutch and Belgians; and in the Black Sea, wheat has lately been bought up to supply Italy, where the crops are stated to have yielded indifferently.

It seems therefore, that unless prices advance materially in this country, we are not likely to draw any quantity of wheat from abroad.—*London Mark Lane Express.*

During last week the weather has not only been unfavorable for securing that portion of the grain crop which still remains exposed, but we fear that the heavy rains which have fallen will have considerably damaged the quality of the grain. As regards the potatoe crop we are sorry to state that the accounts received from all parts of the kingdom lead us to believe, that the failure is much more extensive than was generally apprehended. Under these circumstances, and taking into account the damage sustained by the crops of wheat, oats, barley and pulse, all of which appear to be somewhat deficient in quantity or quality, it would be well for Government to consider in time what steps they ought to take for supplying the wants of our numerous population in the event of the dificiency proving a serious one.—In addition to the causes we have named as likely to effect the produce of the harvest of 1845, we ought not to omit the severe frost of Monday evening which would, we fear commit serious damage in elevated parts of the country where the crops are backward. One of the measures which Government may reasonably be expected to recommend to the consideration of Parliament when it reassembles, is the entire remission of all duty on the importation of Indian corn. At present the duty is 8s per quarter, or nearly 50 per cent on the original price of the article in the United States. From all we can learn the corn harvest in America has been unusually abundant this year; so that if that grain could be admitted into this country without duty the pressure upon the poorer classes, arising from the partial failure in the potato crop, would be much less severely felt.—*Manchester Guardian.*

We regret to say that the weather has been extremely unfavorable for the harvest during the whole of last week, and that it still continues to be very much broken.—Large quantities of corn, including much that was cut and almost ready for the stock the week before last, are still in the fields. From the repeated drenchings which it has received it will be some time before it can be carried, even if the weather should improve, and if it should not the grain which is still out can scarcely escape very serious injury. The return of bad weather is not less unfortunate for the potatoe crop than for the grain. It was already overdone with moisture, and every week of wet weather renders it more susceptible of the disease which is now so prevalent. As far as we can learn, this disease exists to some extent in most parts of the kingdom; but although it has made some progress in South Lancashire it is neither so general in its attacks nor so virulent in its ravages in this as it is in many other districts.—Many large farms in this country are quite free from it, but unless the weather should improve they will still be liable to be attacked.—*Liverpool Times.*

The present year has been remarkable for a great uncertainty in the weather, and the cold rainy month (August,) just passed excited much uneasiness. The growth of the grain was originally retarded by very unfavorable spring weather, which it may be asserted lasted until the 20th of June.—The warm month that followed, repaired the injury sustained by the crops up to that period, and seemed to promise the husbandman an extraordinary good harvest of hay, &c. The sun of August, however, failed to radiate his genial influence, and the corn was not ripened. The weather fortunately improved towards the end of the month, and the information received from all parts of the country convince us that we shall be blessed, as far as quality is concerned, with a more than average harvest.—*Augsburg Gaz.*

THE NEWS AND THE MARKETS.—The Boston Courier of Wednesday says—

The steamer's news yesterday was considered on 'change to be favorable for this country. The crops on the other side of the water are just short enough to require importations of bread stuffs, without effecting the consumption of Cotton. The immediate effect will be a plentiful supply of foreign bills in the market; a fall in the premium of exchange; good freights for the shipping interest, and increased business for our canals and railroads. We understand that a gentleman started yesterday afternoon, to run an express from Springfield for Albany, and the purchasers of the first thousand barrels of flour, in advance of the news, will probably make, a good week's work of it. The low price of money in London is a proof that nothing in the nature of a famine was apprehended, and due allowance should be made for the rumors, which the celebrated Mark Lane "rogues in grain" generally contrive to manufacture, as the "latest news" for this country, whenever opportunities like the present present themselves. High quotations for flour, rice &c., from this side, will put money in their purses. Speculators should look before they leap, and not follow the example of the Frenchman, who when he heard of a sudden rise in Cotton, called upon an extensive holder, and, in hot haste, made the following offer and inquiry: "Sare, I will take all de cottons dat you have! How much you ax?"

The N. Y. Tribune of Thursday morning says:—

The effect of the foreign advices has been highly favorable on many of our leading articles of produce. Upon the receipt of the news the Flour Market was much unsettled and the dealers were in great trepidation lest they should not ask enough. The speculators were busy and the brokers appeared in market with orders for England giving great activity to the Flour quarter in Countiesslip. The holders of Lard, Cheese, &c., were not caught napping but advanced their demands and made sales, for John Bull, at better prices. Our South Carolina friends get a slice of this luck as their important staple Rice went up to-day 25 cents per cwt. Nearly all descriptions of Grain felt the English infection and our farmers are 10 cents richer in their crops of Wheat, 5 cents on Rye & 3 cents on Corn than they were yesterday.

The Philadelphia American of Friday says.—

The late foreign news has caused an increased demand for Flour, and prices have advanced 37 cts., per bbl. Sales of two or three parcels of common brands at $5a5.12½; for fair and good brands $5.25 is offered. Wheat has also attracted attention and prices have advanced from 98 cts., for prime Penn'a. red to $1.05a1.06 per. bushel, with sales. Corn is in request at 56a 57½ cts. for flat, and 59 for good round yellow.

FASHIONS IN PARIS.—The Paris correspompent of the Boston Atlas writes under date of September 16:

"Our sex have for a long time been copying various articles of masculine attire, and the *habit* which is sported this fall by all the ladies of fashion, is taken, in shape and form, from the uniform coats of the French Guards of the seventeenth century, from which it only differs in color and texture—nankin or brown silk being substituted for white cloth, and the copper buttons replaced by ivory ones. This habit buttons up high in the neck; its collar is small, and turns over showing a narrow ruff, with a neck-ribbon; the sleeves are flat, and ornamented with gimp trimming and buttons; the skirts, which are very short open in front, and the corners are turned back and fastened with a button—in short it has a dashing, masculine air, and sets off to admiration a good form. It is not only in dress that the ladies seek to assume the reputation of having strong, independent minds, by copying after the lords of creation.' Only yesterday, I saw issue from one of the most aristocratic hotels in the faubourgh St. Honore, a beautiful carriage, lined with white satin, upon whose luxurious cushions lolled a young and beautiful countess, smoking a cigar with the sang-froid and ease of a Spanish dandy; and I know that several of the American ladies here are equally partial to the fragrant weed, though they properly smoke at home. An attempt has been made to re-introduce the *Pardessus Odalisques*, in white or black lace, but it did not succeed, for they only look well when made of mousseline, and even then are not as graceful as mantillas. Nothing can be prettier than a mantilla of white mousseline or crape, lined with rose colored satin, and trimmed with lace. Lace bonnets, made of patterns worked expressly, have met with some favor, but the fall fashions are not yet decided upon, though it is settled that they are to be larger than those hitherto worn.

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