General Advertiser.

REPUBLICAN STAR AND

VOL. XXXII. EASTON, (MD.) TUESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 18, 1831. NO. 21...1540.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING
BY
THO'S. PERRIN SMITH.

TERMS

Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per Annum payable half yearly in advance.—No paper can be discontinued until the same is paid for.

Advertisements are inserted three weeks for *One Dollar*, and continued weekly for *Twenty-Five Cents* per square.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of two writs of fieri facias, issued out of Talbot county Court, by the Clerk thereof, and to me directed, against George W. Nabb, to wit: one at the suit of William W. Moore, Executor of John W. Sherwood, deceased; and the other at the suit of said William W. Moore: will be sold at the front door of the Court-House in the town of Easton, in Talbot county, on TUESDAY the 18th day of January, 1831, between the hours of 12 and 4 o'clock of the same day, the following property, viz:—All that Lot or Parcel of Land, with the improvements thereon, situate, lying and being in the town of Easton, in Talbot county aforesaid, beginning at a stone marked XXIX. set in the ground at the intersection by the west side of Hanson street, with the north side of South-st. south, eighty-eight degrees west, four perches and eighteen links to the late Peter Denny's Lot, then with said Lot, north two degrees, west four perches and eighteen links to James Price's Lot, then with said Price's Lot north eighty-eight degrees, east four perches and eighteen links to Hanson street aforesaid, then with Hanson street to the beginning; which was conveyed to said Geo. W. Nabb on the 12th day of July, 1824, by a Deed of Indenture from a certain Ignatius Ledenham. Seized, taken, and will be sold as the property of said Nabb, to pay and satisfy the aforesaid writs of fieri facias, and the damages, costs and charges due and to become due thereon. Attendance by

J. M. FAULKNER, Shff

dec 28 4w

Communications.

FOR THE STAR.

TO THE PROPLE OF THE EASTERN SHORE OF MARYLAND.

My Fellow-Citizens:

My attention is drawn to a piece published in the Easton Star of the 28th December, 1830, under the signature of 'A Farmer,' calling the attention of the people of Queen Ann's county, to the proposition of Mr. Teackle for a State Bank, has been circulated with great industry, with speeches and plausible comments. I have no unkindness for Mr. Teackle, and am willing to view his schemes with candor.

The writer says—"dont be alarmed, gentle reader, for it is such a Bank as is already in successful operation in several of the Southern States, and which has proved highly advantageous to the people—particularly agriculturalists."

He then says—"1st. This system proposes to establish a State Bank, the whole revenue or the whole interest arising from the loans of which, after deducting the small expenses incident to the operation, shall go into the State Treasury, or in other words into the pockets of the people of the State. Thus relieving us from taxation by furnishing a fund for the expenses of the State Government."

"2d. It proposes to give every holder of real property in the state, the right to take a loan from it, to the amount which his real estate may be more than amply sufficient to guarantee the repayment of."

"The advantages resulting to the farming interest would be these: Money would be plenteous in the country as well as in the cities, which might always be commanded by the enterprising and industrious: Property in the Country would then bear a relative proportion to its value in the cities, and their neighbourhoods; and might always be sold at a price bearing a proportion to its intrinsic, or productive value. There would then be no such thing, as a farm worth $5000, being sold as has sometimes been the case, for $500. A farm has sometimes been sacrificed at public sale for a sum, which one years crop, clear of expenses of tillage, would have paid for. This is surely the result of the existing System (radically wrong,) which drains the country of money, and concentrates it in the cities."

This writer further states, that "money is so plenteous in the cities, that capitalists are anxious to loan it to almost any amount, on good 'city securities, at 4 per cent and even less;' whilst in no one county, at least on this shore, could the small pittance of 5000 dollars be obtained or loaned in the whole county, of all the lenders, at 'six per cent'."

Mr. Farmer, I have had a conversation with one of the directors of the Farmers' Bank of Maryland on this Shore, who informs me, that they are prepared to discount good paper to a considerable amount. The directors are apprehensive they will not be able to get as much good paper offered to them, as they can safely discount. What is the cause of the scarcity of money to be loaned? I will tell you. It is the want of economy and punctuality. Who will loan his money to be returned in sixty days, or six months, when it will not be paid in so many years, and then at the expense of a Law Suit, Sheriff's Sales and Lawyer's commissions? Money is only scarce to those who have *nothing to purchase it with*, on this shore, and so it is in the cities; go there, and you will on enquiry, find many wanting money. I think I can assert without fear of successful contradiction: if we would quit our visionary schemes, contract our expenses, live within our incomes, and lay up a *little* every year, money would begin to increase, and we should find money to lend, and not be obliged to borrow. But who will lend their money to persons who never will pay but at the end of a tedious law suit? Money lending in the country has become *unfashionable*. Why so? Many years ago when we had no banks, and but few pleasure carriages, when our lands were good and our wants moderate, if a man wanted £100, he could go to his neighbor and borrow it—then £500 was a large sum. (We hardly knew then how to be dishonest.) We obtained the money and were mighty thankful for it, taking great care to save and lay up money, and we returned it with *thanks*. Not so now-a-days, such *small sums* are hardly wanted. I do not pretend to know much about the concerns of Queen Ann's, but I am inclined to the opinion, that some of her citizens could inform you, Mr. Farmer, that more than $5000 have been obtained from the loaners of money in one county. I know of my own knowledge, that money can readily be had at six per cent, when the lender knows the borrower to be a man of probity and honor, and will give unquestionable security; and that the money will be paid without a tedious law suit, or injury to the borrower—naming his own time for repayment.

You say a tract of land worth $5000, being sold for $500, or less than a year's income, it must be a base fraud, and not owing to the scarcity of money. I have never *heard* before of any such sales.

Suppose we establish a State Bank, how are we to get money from it? By mortgaging our lands, or by personal security—how is it proposed to be managed? by Directors appointed by the Executive with the appropriation of the legislature with a handsome annual Salary for each Director—what is to be its Capital? the States three per cent United States Stocks, and the Stocks of the several Banks chartered by the State with whom the State is a copartner. The affairs of the banks are now managed by judicious Directors without any Salary. They are selected by the *Stockholders*. The Directors know all the people with whom they deal, and who themselves are Stockholders and interested in the Stock; to manage it most advantageous so as to make the best profits to the banks. Many of those Banks with all the management do not pay the Stockholders six per cent. per annum. This proposed State Bank managed by Directors appointed by the State without any immediate interest or personally knowing the circumstances of one in five hundred of the borrowers would lend money upon loan at five per cent., and make *Dividends* to pay *all our taxes* and *maintain Free Schools*. To me it seems to be entirely preposterous. All men who can give ample security, and who are business men, can now obtain all the money they want at the Farmer's Bank and elsewhere. Suppose others than industrious men apply to your State Bank and mortgage and make no effort to pay,—what is the consequence? the State Bank must receive something on their loans, or how will they redeem *their notes* I wish to call your attention to the debts of the State *now due*. I have been informed by some of the Delegates, that indulgences have been granted from Session to Session, on judgements until the Lands which formerly were ample security, are now not worth one fifth of the debt. —Indeed, if I am not mistaken, I have been informed some of the debts from indulgence have been totally lost. If this Bank goes into operation upon the plan proposed to accommodate throughout the State no set of Directors can be appointed who can be sufficiently guarded.—They will make *bad debts*. We talk of increasing the value of our Lands. Is it prudent to borrow money to enable us to manure Lands? prudent men, though enterprising, will be fearful to try the scheme. Look around and see those money borrower improvers, and they go deeper and deeper in the mire. I recollect some years ago there was on the Eastern Shore a Bank called the Somerset and Worcester Bank—another called the Princess Anne Bank—another called the Bank of Caroline—another called the Elkton Bank, where are they now?—The other day I came across Governor Goldsborough's Message in 1819, among the documents a *Treasurer's Report*. He had on hand $1197 00 of notes issued by the Bank of *Somerset* which would not pass nor could be disposed of but at nearly the loss of the *whole*. My fellow citizens; let us be wise, let us preserve our *State Funds*—and not by our importunity induce the Legislature to establish a State Bank and thereby *hazard* the *whole Capital*. Let us all become our own Bankers. I think by prudence and economy we will leave the present Banks much less to do, and convince them that some of them must wind up, or pay their Stockholders much less dividends than six per cent per annum. I am a farmer, and although in a small way, I feel a deep interest in your affairs; my experience has taught me, that farmers should have as little to do with Banks as possible, to be sure when we are in debt we must get out as well as we can. If you rely on a Bank established by the State, as proposed for relief, it is impossible from the nature of things, it can be successful. I have no views but the good of my fellow citizens.

A FARMER OF TALBOT.

January 1, 1831.

FOR THE STAR.

Had Colonel Emory met with the article as published in the Maryland Republican of the 4th December, upon the subject of Governor Martin's eligibility, instead of the copy thereof as extracted into the Easton *Star*, he could not have been at a loss for the author. It was written by myself, and inserted in the uniform manner of editorial articles.

That part of the article which Col. Emory has commented upon, in his communication to the Centreville *Times* of the 25th Dec. is in the following words, introduced after the general argument of the question:

'One word seems to be due to Mr. Martin, individually, in considering this subject. It has been observed that no one objects to his re-eligibility but those who wish to find some pretext for thinking him so. With some exceptions this may be the case. It is probable the objection originated with some individual who was unfriendly to Mr. Martin. Certain it is that those who are most active in urging the plea, are opposed to him, and most of them are known to have been opposed to his first election. No public man is without rivals and enemies. Neither can any man give universal satisfaction in administering public affairs. The best, in performing duty, are obliged to thwart the sinister designs of some, and the too sanguine hopes of many. There may have been those too, well deserving men, if you please, yet who were mortified at Mr. Martin's being preferred to themselves or their own paticular favorite on his first election. We have heard it intimated that this was unfortunately the case'

'No exception is publicly made to Gov. Martin's administration No man ever left the Executive chair retaining a firmer hold upon the attachment of his political friends than he did. Every eye was instinctively turned towards him as a matter of course, with the expectation of his resuming the functions from the exercise of which he had been ejected by the momentary triumph of the opposing party. Nothing was left those disaffected, to his re-election, but to seek some special plea of ineligibility. They have diligently sought, and at length found, in the Constitution, *precisely the proof the Atheist did in the Scriptures.*'

To an *asterisk* (*) attached to Col. Emory's name, given as one of the members of the House of Delegates who voted in a similar case for the re-election of Gov. Bowie, I say:

* "Mr. Emory has recently expressed his opinion that Mr. Martin is eligible—according with his votes at that time.'

That men of reputation for judgement as well as of unimpeachable motives, were to be found, who doubted Governor Martin's eligibility, is very certain We never have insinuated the contrary. But that much of the excitement attempted to be got up upon the occasion was the result of personal opposition to Gov. Martin, is just as true. The fact is asserted in general terms in the extract above quoted, without reference to any individuals. It belonged to the occasion to give the true character of the excitement. So far as I could distinguish its character I aimed at it, yet in such terms that none but those who felt the shaft, had occasion to writhe under it.

But that Col. Emory could contrive to make out that he by any possibility, was implicated, in the manner his communication which appeared in the Centreville *Times*, of the 25th Dec'r., intimates, can only be accounted for by supposing the Colonel sensitive upon this subject beyond all reason Col. Emory is *expressly* and *by name* excepted It was certainly to none but those who *objected to Gov. Martin's eligibility* that I could or did attribute the *possibility* of hostile personal feelings operating upon the question. I expressly stated, and did it too for the double purpose of availing my argument of all Col. Emory's weight of character on one hand, and of exemplifying, on the other, the Colonel's consistency and highminded disinterestedness on the occasion, that *he* had very recently expressed his opinion of Gov. Martin's eligibility, in strict conformity with his vote upon a similar occasion when he was himself a member of the Legislature. That Col. Emory entertained that opinion and had expressed it within a few days before I penned the article, I learned with sincere pleasure, because, if it did not tend to elevate that gentleman still higher in my estimation, it was a *test* that he deserved the elevation he had attained there. We instinctively rejoice to embrace every opportunity to think well of our fellow men. Writing the article under these feelings, judge of my disappointment—of my utter astonishment to find Col. Emory in the attitude assumed in his communicaton. Instead of admitting his exception from the possibility of implication, as I had plainly written it down, he chooses to assume as probable that his motives were implicated in my article, and replies accordingly—We would make all due allowance for the impetuosity of proud feelings when fired by the bare suspicion of unworthy imputations Whether this latitude has not been extended beyond bounds in this case, the public will judge.*

So much was due by way of explanation.—Through life it has been my rule of conduct in whatever controversy I may be engaged with individuals, at least to the best of my own judgement, to place my antagonist in the wrong, with a full view of the whole ground before him. Having satisfied myself in this case according to this rule—without copying the broad language for which Col. Emory's note would furnish me a precedent, I take leave to say *to him*, that although the assumed case in which his *epithet* is only to apply, comes not within the same hemisphere upon which I stand, inasmuch as it is aimed at an attitude the very reverse of which was mine, yet the introduction of language so uncalled for in this case, was, to me *unjust* and *ungenerous*.

J. HUGHES.

* It is to me utterly unaccountable why Col. Emory should in his short article repeatedly introduce the words, 'Jealous,' 'Jealousy,' and 'Jealous Rivals,' with inverted commas, as he does, as if quoted from my publication, and designate them too as being those which are so offensive to him; when in fact I had used no such words. Where he found them I know not. From beginning to end of my article the word 'Jealous,' or any of its derivations, never once occurs!!

FOR THE STAR.

The first anniversary of the Juvenile Missionary Society, of Easton, was held in the Methodist Episcopal Church, on Wednesday the 29th day of December 1830; the meeting was opened with singing and prayer. The President, the Rev. Lott Warfield, then stated the order of the meeting; after which, the Managers report was read by Mr. Higgins, their Secretary.

REPORT.

The time having arrived, in which it becomes the duty of your Managers, to give an account of their proceedings, they humbly submit the following report to your consideration.

It is a matter of rejoicing with us, and a source of gratitude to God, that a majority of those elected managers at the organization of the society, are permitted to enjoy the Christian festivities of this evening.—Previous to entering upon the more remote but less afflictive part of this report, permit us in compliance with our duty, to announce the death of Miss Eliza Ann Abbott, one of your managers for the year which now terminates. Although, in the, abstract, this is a sore affliction, yet, we feel disposed to adopt the language of sacred writ: 'The Lord giveth, and the Lord taketh away, blessed be the name of the Lord.' Our loss is her infinite gain. Indeed, in her death we lost one, who was no small acquisition to us, but confiding in the justice of Heaven, we calmly submit. The ways of God are inscrutable to man. Often, in his wisdom, the morning sun of youth that promised many a beautiful coruscation in the Christian world, is clouded by disease, or, transplanted by death, in those regions, where the righteous shine as stars of the first magnitude for ever and ever.

Much might be said in reference to the triumphant death of our beloved sister, and the loss that society sustains, but we will not bring to your mind's eye those scenes, the recital of which would cause your wounded hearts to bleed afresh. In all probability, while we are engaged in paying this last tribute of respect to her memory, that ever-living principle which emanated from Heaven itself, rests in this enjoyment of more than mortal freedom. When she was verging into eternity, her soul was big with immortality and eternal life.—Reduced to infant weakness, she died feebly lisping the words, Jesus! sweet Jesus!! Hence with Summerfield we can say 'the dying Christian shames the pomp of death'!

To enumerate all the good and virtuous actions of our deceased sister, would be a useless expenditure of your time, when we recollect that a majority of those now present, were personally acquainted, if not intimate with her; let it suffice us then to know, that she was truly pious, and that piety alone survives in Heaven.

Your managers assure you that in discharging those duties devolving on them, they have had special reference to the melioration of man's moral condition, and to that day, when the empires of this world, shall become the kingdoms of our God and his Christ.

During the year $40 have been transmitted to the Parent Society; and it is probable, (as will be seen from the Treasurer's Report,) that in settling up this year's accounts, we shall be enabled to remit $15 more. $55 is a small sum indeed toward *civilizing and christianizing*, so many thousands of Indians that are destitute of the Gospel; and depending exclusively upon human efforts, nothing beneficial can be anticipated. But under the providence of God, this small sum may advance the kingdom of his dear son. Perhaps some poor Indian mariner, long engaged in ploughing sins consuming ocean, may find through your instrumentality, that he is entirely out of his latitude; that the Bible is the only true chart; and that the star of Bethlehem furnishes an unerring observation.

It appears from the last annual report of the Parent Society, that the whole number of Missionaries in the United States is 38, and the number of Church members 6,126. The Missions under the control of the Canada conference are in a most flourishing condition. The number of persons under religious instruction is 1,800 and there are 1,100 pious Indians, 16 schools and 420 children The receipts of the last year amounted to $13 128 63, expenditures to 10,544 80.—We are sorry to inform you that some few are opposed to this Society, upon the ground that the Indian is perfectly happy, and that he cannot be civilized. In answer to this we would say that the Indian is a man, and that as man advances towards, or, recedes from civilization, in the same proportion he is capable of more, or, less enjoyment

It then becomes the duty of every philanthropist, to do every thing in his power to establish and perpetuate the former, and to ward off those evils incident to the latter. If the Indian cannot be civilized, why is it that civilization now rears her Temples where not five years since the savage proudly strode? Why is such eagerness on the part of the Indians to embrace the gospel of Jesus Christ? And why have so many exchanged the bow and quiver for the more useful implements of husbandry, and the savage war-whoop for an anthem of praise to him that hath loved them and hath given himself for their redemption?

We do not feel disposed to attack by a regular train of argument the prejudices of our opponents; or at liberty to enter into a laboured defence of missions; humbly conceiving that a recurrence to the history of our beloved America will irrefutable establish the fact, that missions are of God. In concert with the interposition of high Heaven, we are indebted to the Indians for our present prosperity.

Retributive justice, the darling theme of every age, and the product of every clime, (however degraded the Indians may be) bids us give them the gospel in return for those privileges of which they have been dispossessed.

True, comparatively speaking, but little has been effected towards enlightening this people. And it is with the utmost deference to the powers that be, we would say those claims on the part of the general government, form almost an insurmountable barrier to their speedy civilization. But if the Indians shall be compelled to go as far west as the government can send them, we pray God to inspire some to preach, and we declare in the sight of Heaven, that we will use all laudable efforts to supply their wants.

Your Managers dare not conclude without gratefully acknowledging the assistance rendered us by the various denominations of Christians in our town and vicinity. All party feelings seem to have been swallowed up in the final issue, viz: The salvation of the Aborigines.

We conceive the friendship manifested by our Christian neighbours, to be no unfavourable omen to the perpetuity of our Society.

In conclusion we pray, that all the Christian families of earth may finally meet in Heaven.

All the statements heretofore published respecting the conduct of the Dutch troops at Antwerp, were derived from papers entirely under the controul of the revolutionary party, and were no doubt in many cases exaggerated or highly colored, for the purpose of exciting the general sympathy of mankind. The Dutch government has given an account translated in the New York American, very different from those published by the other side, and which has such a degree of plausibility in it that very many will be inclined to believe it contains a correct statement of the unpleasant transaction. The soldiers were attacked by the populace on the 26th of November, and an armistice, requested by a deputation of citizens, was agreed to on the 27th; the citadel being held by the King's Garrison. After reciting these circumstances, the report proceeds:—

'As soon as the armistice was known, the firing ceased upon all points, and the troops returned to the magazine; but occasionally shots were fired at the garrison yet without the citadel, probably by persons ignorant as yet of the convention. In order to put a stop to such firing Lt. Gen. Chase hoisted a white flag upon one of the bastions of the citadel. This measure produced a visit to the General from a certain Kessels, calling himself a commandant of artillery, and a Lieut. Colonel named Neilon, in order to ascertain why the white flag was hoisted. The General assigned for reason, his desire that the capitulations entered into should be respected by all parties. This reply was not satisfactory to Kessels, who insisted that the civil power was incompetent to contract an engagement for the military, and declared in the name of the commandant of troops, whose delegate he said he was, that the convention entered into was illegal, and void; he agreed, however to the proposition of General Chasse, that he should consult with the delegate of the provisional government, before referred to, and communicate the result.

At one o'clock a flag came in: the bearer of it, without asking admission, gave to the commandant of the post two copies of a summons to surrender, both addressed to Gen. Chasse. [This summons required the unconditional surrender of the citadel, vessels of war in the river, and all munitions, together with the arms of the soldiers, the officers only to retain their swords; an answer was required at 4 o'clock.] This summons was to be accepted or refused by 4 o'clock, although it was previously agreed that the firing should cease for an indefinite time. At half past 1 the rebels recommenced firing upon such of our troops as were within the square of building stores, and this firing became so warm that the Colonel commanding them, Sprenger, repeatedly asked permission to return it; But the General, anxious to observe the capitulation in all particulars, refused: he again ordered the white flag hoisted; but these produced no impression upon the rebels, and their fire became warmer and warmer, until finally they placed a field piece in battery in front of the main entrance of the magazine square, and demolished the gate-way, thereby throwing the troops into great disorder, and obliging them to retire behind the iron gate way.

General Chasse, indignant at this violation of the truce, gave orders at length, about half past three o'clock, not only to pour a fire of musketry into the quarter St. Andre, where the greater number of the rebels were assembled, but also to bombard that part of the city, while the gun boats cannonaded it from the water. This lasted till half past 7 o'clock. A little before the cessation of the bombardment, a new deputation of the citizens arrived, making piteous representations of the destruction and sufferings occasioned by the bombardment, asking a revival of the truce, and pledging themselves next day to renew negotiations. General Chasse, touched with the recital of these calamities, immediately agreed to suspend his fire until eight o'clock, next day, provided a committee on behalf of the provisional Government would then meet him; for the purpose of entering into ulterior arrangements.'

THE RINGLET.

A cheerful fire blazed on the hearth, in the neat little parlour of Mr. Percy, one cool evening in November, and Helen, with a choice party of young friends, formed an agreeable little circle around it. Helen Percy was not what the world would call handsome, that is, she did not possess regular features, had neither black nor blue eyes, tresses waving gracefully over her shoulders, nor a skin quite as white as the new fallen snow, but then there was beauty in her face, and a beauty that was richly worth all these: it consisted of expression. The feelings of a good and benevolent heart, aided by the graces of a pure and well cultivated mind, cast a lustre over a face that could boast of no other accomplishment, and sure none other was necessary to make it interesting. But Helen's most powerful charm was in her conversation, often sprightly, and always sensible and pleasing, it rendered her ever a most engaging companion.

It was generally known among her acquaintances, that she was betrothed to a young navy officer, who was then, and had been for nearly two years, absent in the United States' service, and who was now daily expected home. Helen was anxious for his arrival, not for the gratification of her own affectionate feelings alone, but the tale of scandal had gone forth, and she wished its course at once arrested. An amiable and worthy young man was in the habit of visiting at the house of Mr. Percy: he knew of Helen's engagement, and his visits to the family were prompted by friendship alone, but others tho't differently; persons were surprised that in the absence of Clarence Lee, she would sanction the addresses of another; it was dishonorable thus to traffic with his feelings—in short, she was in their eyes a most heartless coquette.—Helen knew these whispers were around her, but she knew, also, she was wronged; she despised the petty artifices of those who would construe every friendly feeling into accepted love, and she was resolved it should not be the means of depriving her of a friendship so valuable as that of the innocent mover of it all.

I remarked that a small group were assembled around the fireside of Mr. Percy's house, and on this occasion a stranger was seated among them, who had entered with the company; and yet appeared to be unknown to all: a profusion of light hair fell over his forehead and cheeks, which were also shaded by large mustachios, and he wore a pair of green spectacles over his eyes.

The little party were gay and lively as usual, but there was a sudden stillness in the room when the stranger, holding in his hand a ringlet of dark brown hair, tremulously asked a lady next to him if that was not a pretty tress.

'It certainly is,' was the reply, 'and a favorite momento I presume.'

'It was taken, madam, from the bosom of an officer, a friend of mine, who fell from on board one of the United States vessels during a long cruise; his body was happily recovered, but'—

'May I inquire his name?' interrupted Helen, in breathless haste, and unconsciously rising from her chair.

'His name was Clarence Lee.'

'And lost over,'——the words died upon her lips, and she sunk back insensible into her seat. The stranger started from his chair, threw off his spectacles, mustachios, and light hair, and in an instant the metamorphosed Clarence Lee was leaning over her chair, and endeavoring to recall her to animation, by repeatedly pronouncing her name in his own natural voice. Helen at length recovered, cast round a bewildered glance, and scarcely imagined she was in existence, when she beheld her lover by her side.

'Am I not dreaming?' said she, reviving.

'I should hope not,' said Clarence, seizing her hand, and eagerly pressing it to his bosom. 'I have put thy faith to a sad trial, Helen, but wilt thou not forgive me when I tell thee I was cruelly deceived by others? They told me thou wert *false* to me, Helen, but this pledge of thy affection, (again displaying the ringlet,) proves their words false, not thee, and that I meet the same fond, faithful heart I left two years ago.'

It is needless to remark that the stratagem was readily forgiven, and that Helen, soon after, at the altar of Hymen, gave herself as a pledge of her love and faith to Clarence Lee.

The London Court Journal, of the 4th ult. says—'There are many whole districts of England which may be pronounced to be at this moment in a state of positive revolution, and that worst of all revolutions which arises from what may be called private and personal causes, as distinguished from political and general ones—a revolution which finds its fuel in *feelings*, not *opinions*, and which directs its efforts towards bodies of individuals in the state, not its institutions Our new Ministry must find the means of totally changing this fearful state of things, or *they must fall*.' The same paper affirms that war would have been inevitable, if the Wellington ministry had not fallen, and that the new Ministers have adjourned, *sine die*, the recognition of Don Miguel.

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