General Advertiser

REPUBLICAN STAR AND

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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 three writs of venditioni exponas issued out of Talbot County Court, and to me directed and delivered by the Clerk thereof: one at the suit of Edward Roberts, use of John E. Rigdon, one at the suit of the State of Maryland use of J. Sangston, Adm. D.B. N. of George A. Smith, and one at the suit of the State of Maryland, at the instance and for the use of Shadrach and Solomon Mitchell, against Clement Morris, will be sold on TUESDAY, the eighth day of March next, at the Court House door, in the town of Easton, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock, of said day, the following property to wit:—One negro boy Stephen, about 21 years old, one negro boy Major, about 18 years old, and one negro woman Matilda, about 20 years old, taken as the property of the said Clement Morris, and will be sold to pay and satisfy the above venditionis exponas and the interest and costs due and to become due thereon.

Attendance by
THOMAS HENRIX, late Shff.

feb 15 4w

PUBLIC NOTICE

IS hereby given to all persons concerned, that the following Order was passed by the Honorable the Judges of the Talbot County Court at November Term, in the year 1830.

JOHN GOLDBOROUGH, Trustee.

IN TALBOT COUNTY COURT,
SITTING AS A COURT OF EQUITY.
November Term, 1830.

"It is ordered and adjudged by the Court here, that the sale of the Lands made to Henry H. Williams by John Goldsborough Trustee for the sale of the Real Estate of Reuben P. Emmons, in the case of John Leeds Kerr, against Reuben P. Emmons, as reported by him, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown, on or before the third Monday in May next, provided a copy of this Order be inserted once in each of three successive weeks, in three of the Newspapers that are weekly published in Easton, in Talbot county, on or before the first day of April, in the year 1831."

The Report of the Trustee states, that the Farm and Premises of the aforesaid Reuben P. Emmons were sold at and for the sum of fifteen hundred and five dollars current money.

R'D. T. EARLE,
LEM'L. PURNELL,
P. B. HOPPER.

feb 8 3w

THE INDIAN PHYSICIAN.

EDWARD LOCKWOOD

FROM BALTIMORE,

HAVING for the last fifteen years, practised the healing art with the most flattering success in Philadelphia and Baltimore, he has appointed E. Lockwood his Agent in Easton, in whom he can confide; he having studied with me for about four years, and is perfectly well acquainted with those Vegetable substances, known to have the power of curing the worst of Diseases to which our frail bodies are liable. The administration of medicine will be confined to the practice of the Seneca Nation of Indians, which practice is particularly applicable to the cure of the following named diseases:—

Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, Gout,
Tetter Erysipelas, Epilepsy or Falling sickness,
Deafness, Fits, Baldness, Sore & Weak Eyes,
Female Obstruction, Cancers, Ulcers,
King's Evil, White Swellings, Stone or Gravel,
Dropsy, Piles, Costiveness, Liver Complaint,
Sore Throat, Quinzy, Polypus and Mecurial Affections,
Rheumatism, Apoplexy, Palsey,

And many other diseases to which the human family are exposed. The afflicted will meet with every possible attention, and every possible exertion will be made to restore them to health, by calling on the Indian Physician, at Mr. Ridgaway's, Union Tavern, Easton.

Easton, Dec. 21 w

TO THE AFFLICTED.

THIS is to certify that I was afflicted with hæmaturia, or in other words, that I passed a great quantity of blood with my urine, by which I was weakened so as to be confined to my bed; for the removal of which disease I employed physicians both at Easton and Baltimore without receiving any benefit from their prescriptions or advice. Despairing of a cure of the disease I applied to the Indian Physician, E. Lockwood, at Easton, and in nine days my complaint was entirely removed. As witness my hand and seal this third day of January, 1831.

THOS. P. TOWNSEND, Seal.

☞As to a knowledge of the cure of Mr. Townsend's disease by the Indian Physician, I cheerfully put my hand and seal, this 3d day of January, 1831.

SAMUEL H. BENNY, [SEAL.]

jan 11 w

LAST NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted for officers' fees for the years of 1828 and 1829, are hereby notified that no longer indulgence can possibly be given, as I am determined to close the collections of said fees as the law directs. have given my deputies the most peremptory orders to execute every person who may neglect this notice. I would also take the liberty to inform those persons who owe fees for the present year, (1830) that the same has been due for several months past, and payment is expected immediately for the same.

WM. TOWNSEND, Shff.

july 20 w

FOR RENT,

THE Store Room and Cellar, opposite the Union Tavern. Possession immediately. Apply at the Star Office. july 20

MORE BOOTS AND SHOES.

THE Subscriber having just returned from Baltimore, with a full and complete winter supply of

BOOTS & SHOES,

respectfully invites his friends and the public in general, to give him a call and see his bargains. He has also a complete assortment of MATERIALS suitable for Boots and Shoes, which he will manufacture in the most fashionable style and at the shortest notice.

The Public's obed't. serv't.

JOHN WRIGHT.

jan 18 w

FRANCE—O. P. Q.

DUKE OF FITZ-JAMES.—REVOLUTION IN POLAND,—ITS CONSEQUENCES TO FRANCE.

To the Editor of the London Morn. Chronicle.

PARIS, Dec. 11, 1830.

Sir—The Duke of Fitz-James, who is said to be an illegitimate child of Charles X. was yesterday very angry in the Chamber of Peers, because Lafayette had declared in the Chamber of Deputies 'that under a despotic Government, the most sacred of duties was resistance.' The Duke of Fitz-James had just heard the *satisfactory* intelligence of a Revolution in Poland. His royalist heart was oppressed with the weight of this memorable news, and whilst he disclaimed the title of an alarmist, he yet declared in the French Chamber of Peers, that there is a party in France too powerful for the King, for the Legislature, and for the Government—a party not occult, but visible and known, which demands war, insists upon war, and will have war, not for the cause of liberty or the laws, but for the sake of overturning the present fabric of human society, and involving all that is stable beneath its ruins. The Duke of Fitz-James, when he said this, spoke of the 'people'—of the millions—of the thousand to one—of those who made the Revolution—and of those who insist upon it that the Revolution shall march. The Duke of Fitz-James was partly in error and partly not. I said two months ago what I now repeat—the people do not desire war for the sake of war—nor for the sake of conquest—nor for the sake of extension of territory—nor for military glory; but the people—the millions—unanimously feel that war is not the greatest of evils, and that regenerated France cannot be indifferent to the desires which are felt by Spaniards Portuguese, Germans, Greeks, Poles, Italians and Prussians, for constitutional and rational liberty.

But the Duke of Fitz-James, when he stated that the people were delighting in these manifestations of insurrections under different despotic Governments because they desire to see established the doctrines of equality and the Agrarian law, either wilfully misrepresented or completely misunderstood the principles of those about whom he spoke. I do not point merely to the Revolutionists of Paris in July last, who were neither more nor less than 'the people,' who, notwithstanding all the excitements of victory, respected the private property as well as the persons of the most violent Carlists and Ultra-Royalists, as well as those of all the higher classes of society; since in pointing to Paris, I point to the most enlightened and elevated, the most civilized and polite population in the world. But I ask the Duke of Fitz-James and his party, whether in Belgium, whether in Saxony or in Brunswick—whether in the smaller German States, where Insurrections or Revolutions have taken place—the people have, in any one instance, manifested sordid, selfish, money-getting, spoliating propensities? I defy him to put his finger on any such fact. And yet in Brussels no one will pretend that the higher orders effected the Revolution, and that the higher orders defeated Prince Frederick and his murderous Dutch band. Bargemen, miners, artizans, laborers of all sorts—these were the men who repulsed the Dutch invaders. And what followed? Did the victorious rob, murder, pillage, and ravish, as did their Dutch oppressors? I need not answer the question, since the Brussels Correspondence with the Morning Chronicle, and even the Courier, on this subject, has decided the matter; the people evinced their moderation, honesty, temperance, and their love of order and rational liberty, in a manner that the malicious and false tongued, as well as the false-hearted, will alone dare to assail.

I have thus commenced my letter for the following reason;—that as I am about to congratulate you, and congratulate the readers of the Morning Chronicle, on the commencement of a Revolution in Poland, I have been desirous of prefacing it with some observations which should show that I rejoice in such Revolutions, not because they are designed to introduce anarchy, vice, and a false condition of human society; but because their tendency is directly the contrary, and because, to the present hour, the people who have made these Revolutions have confined their desire only to overturn tyranny, injustice, and oppression, and not even to gratify the smallest portion of that revenge which they might almost justly be supposed to feel towards their oppressors.

A Revolution! How stirring is in Poland the sound! How delightful the thought! Then the brave and persecuted Poles will also be free!—Then no longer shall we see the proscribed youth of this noble and glorious people obliged to wander in foreign lands; and no longer shall the Imperial Despots threaten a Polish Diet with Imperial displeasure, and even a suspension of their sittings, if they ventured to discuss any matters which were not submitted to them for approval by the Emperor. A Revolution in Poland! How sad the intelligence for St. Petersburgh—for Prince Metternich,—for the Court of Berlin, and for Ferdinand of Spain! When the news arrived in the Prussian capital the Funds fell nine per cent., and the Constitution so long promised to, but withheld from, the Rhenish Provinces, must have been the first topic on which the King of Prussia would think. A Revolution in Poland! Let me congratulate the readers of the Morning Chronicle that they have been recently prepared for the measure—that the admirable Warsaw Correspondence which I have read in its columns, in common with them, with so much pleasure, has put us in possession of at least some of the leading features of the case of the oppressed and injured Poles; and let us hope that the Russian army will be too weak to oppose millions of people, though unarmed, hungring and thirsting for liberty; and let us demand that the principle of non-intervention be again religiously respected, and that the Poles shall at least be left to contend only with Russian forces, and that Austria and Prussia shall not be permitted to crush the Poles. Thus the French will be free! the Belgians free! the Poles free! and the Swiss free! Spain, Portugal, and Italy, will all come in their turns! And when the Russians shall be no longer barbarians—when they shall be civilized and educated—when they shall know and feel the difference between the soul of a man and the life of a bear—then the Russians shall be free.

But what will be the consequence of this revolution to France? Let me tell you what is said and felt, without offering an opinion. The lovers of peace 'at all hazards' congratulate themselves on this Revolution, simply because they say that Russia being unable to make war on France, we shall now have peace.—Peace and high prices are all they desire, and as to civilization and human happiness, they are words not to be found in their Pocket Encyclopedia. The lovers of peace, but the lovers also of liberty, congratulate France and Europe on this Revolution, because it will lead to the destruction of tyranny, the march of knowledge and the progress of human mind. Their system is 'the greatest happiness of the greatest number system,' and I confess that I belong to this party. But there is a 3d party—a powerful party—a liberal party—a party which has millions attached to it in France—and there is a party which is for following up the results of the Revolution, and for making it advantageous both to France and Europe.

Let me tell you in two words what they say. They say let France now take possession of Belgium. Let Antwerp be made a free city. Let any interference on the part of Prussia be met by aiding her Rhenish provinces, which are all ready to revolt. And let any interference on the part of Austria be met by aiding the Italians, who are preparing to rise against their oppressors. And let any interference on the part of Russia be met by aiding the Poles and Turks. But, then, what will Great Britain say? and what is the natural inquiry of the thoughtful and the patriotic. Some answer it by saying, will England go to war with France to prevent her being united to Belgium, provided Antwerp shall be declared a free town? Others answer the question by another. Is it not possible to make an arrangement with England, either relative to the Isle of Bourbon or Algiers, by which she may have an equivalent? These are the sayings of the day. They will soon acquire form and consistency. I give them to you as I have heard them. If France shall now abstain from receiving Belgium, and shall now not take possession of all the intermediate country till she arrives at the Rhine, it must not be supposed that she wants either the will or the power; but that she is religiously determined upon not having one point of disagreement with England. Ten thousand Frenchmen entering Belgium would alone be sufficient. The tri-coloured flag would be planted every where in a few hours, and a war of half a century would never again remove it.

O. P. Q.

We have received a file of the London Morning Chronicle down to the 16th ult. The subjoinened extract from the editorial column of the paper of the 15th, deserves particular heed.

'The revolution in Poland must greatly perplex the French. In the first place, it frees them from all apprehension of immediate hostilities from the Robber-power. But, on the other hand, an opportunity presents itself which, if lost, may never again occur, for opposing a barrier to the great enemy of European civilization, and for dissolving the confederation of despots. If no effort be made on the part of the Poles, we fear they will be overwhelmed This is precisely one of the occasions which, with the ways of thinking of our neighbours, it will be wonderful if they do not seize. The language of the Paris National is, we suspect, a national language:—'The real interest of France,' says that Journal we do not hesitate to say, is here a complete change of attitude. Shame and sorrow to him who does not now call to mind the profound observation of Frederic—'If France belonged to me a gun should not be fired in Europe without my permission.'

'We were making preparations, dissembling all the time as much as we can, for a defensive war at no great distance of time. Circumstances change, and permit us to have a war of invasion. There is neither safety nor honor for us, but in acting peremptorily on the offensive. The dispositions of the Cabinets with regard to us have been sufficiently apparent these three months.—They have distinctly enough declared war against the principle of our Government. The letter of the Emperor of Russia to the King of the French, the last opening speech of the Duke of Wellington, the demonstration of Prussia on the Rhine, of Austria in Italy, and among the States of the Rhenish Confederation, speak sufficiently loud. We understood them when we proclaimed the necessity of increasing our army to 400,000, our National Guards to 1,500,000, and when we seized the 80 millions of indemnity. Our Cabinet would give the lie to itself, if, profiting by the events of Poland, it pretended to cast anchor amidst the ideas of peace and prove that it never thought of any thing else.'

'The confederated despots, by their preparations have forced France to assume in turn a warlike attitude; and it must be owned, that the temptation to seize the favorable occasion for punishing these powers, and attempting by one great effort to place the Government of the greatest part of Europe in harmony with the wants of civilization, is almost irresistable. Besides, when the robber-powers have succeeded in crushing the Poles, is nothing to be apprehended from their immense armies, flushed with victories!

'The *Constitutional* speaks a language hardly less decided than the *National*:

'Let not,' says that Journal, 'the Government deceive itself,—energetical resolutions in uncertain positions are only prudence. The question of Poland is grave and demands all its attention. the fate of civilized Europe may depend on its solution.—Let us remember the consequences of the fault committed by the feeble and corrupt Government of Louis XV Let France extend its buckler, if necessary, over Poland, as well as over Belgium: the French nation, full of confidence in its King, will rise *en masse* to give effect to his generous designs.'

'In short, we foresee that Europe, from one extremity to the other, will be in commotion.—We question the ability of the present Government of France, even if inclined, to resist the desire of the nation to revolutionize Germany and Italy, and support the efforts of Poland.'

We received last night Brussels papers to the 12th December. The Belgians seem to think that they suffer more than the Dutch from the armistice, and it is probable hostilities will soon recommmence. The papers, however contain little in the shape of intelligence.

From the U. S. Weekly Telegraph.

A CARD.

Mr. McDuffie was right in supposing that I had no unfriendly feeling in the publication to which he refers. Indeed, I could have none; his courtesies to me have been such as to inspire a very different sentiment. We go together on some subjects connected with the *broad construction* doctrines, and I only regret that we part on the Bank question. But upon this subject I have ever felt a peculiar solicitude, and am free to confess that I shall never cease to exercise that highly valued right, secured to me in common with every citizen, freely to express my opinions concerning it, and to employ every fair weapon tending to its complete demolition. To this end I did believe that the information I had received tho' anonymous, might be laid before the public for what it was worth. And, in so doing, I did consider it a fair and equal venture—if true, I had an undoubted right to all its advantage—if false, a flat denial from such a high standing as that occupied by Mr. McDuffie, would, as it has done, put the matter to rest, and place him and his cause upon better ground. Besides, it would afford him an opportunity of stopping the circulation of a report which, he must believe, he would sooner or later have to meet; for if it could come to me in an anonymous shape, it would go, if it has not already gone, in that or some other way, to a thousand others, and would at last be found in every mouth.

Anonymous information, in political matters, is not always to be despised. History is full of instructive lessons to the contrary. Apart from the memorable instance in our own annals, with which I know Mr. McDuffie is familiar, I would beg to call his recollection to the celebrated case found at the 63d page of Hume's 5th volume of England. Placing Congress in the same situation, what would he have thought, if I had received such a letter as *that*, and for fear of its being considered an 'equivocal endorsement,' or through a cold and calculating dread—if, indeed, their *really* were any necessity for dread—of a prosecution for libel, I had kept it to myself? Could it be justified? Now, dreadful as was the design of that case, in my opinion, it forms no comparison, in reference to consequences, with the one communicated to me, provided it had proved equally true. *That* in its result, was confined to a fluctuating religious impulse, and would, perhaps, have ended with a few individuals, in a government where the people were easily satisfied with any master. *This* might have stretched its cancerous fibres throughout our whole political institutions, and terminated the *liberties* of a country, where free principles have made the last best stand known to the world.

At all events, Mr. McDuffie can have no just ground of complaint,—the matter has ended to his own advantage, and what is better, in the prompt vindication of the character of the Government.

A. S. CLAYTON.

Athens, Jan. 27th, 1831.

A furious writer in the Columbus Enquirer (Georgia) in a letter addressed to the venerable Chief Justice of the United States, says, 'You have committed an outrage worthy of a despot upon the People and Sovereignty of Georgia;' and in this tone rails away to the length of two columns. He is alluding, of course, to the writ of error in the case of Tassels, the Indian. This writer would doubtless have spared his reproaches, had he inquired before he clamored. The issuing of the Writ of Error in that case did not depend in any degree on the will or discretion of the Chief Justice. It was issued, as a matter of course, from the office of the Clerk of the Court, just as a writ is taken out of any other Court of Law. The manner of this process is defined by the 25th section of the Judiciary Act of the United States, which is coeval with the Government. Over that act, or any of its prescriptions, Judge Marshall has no more control than the writer in the Enquirer who has wrought himself up to such a pitch of indignation as not to be able to keep his passion within decent bounds. This is the same section, moreover, which the Representatives of the People of the United States in Congress assembled have just refused, by a vote of 137 to 51, to interfere with. That question, the writer may be assured, was no question of Administration or Opposition, but of Constitution or Old Confederation. Such was the question in substance, proposed by the bill reported by the Judiciary Committee, and lately rejected, in the House of Representatives.—Nat. In.

Extract of a letter from an officer on board the U. S. frigate Brandywine, to his friend in Fredericksburg, dated Gibraltar, December 1, 1830:—

'An object of gloomy interest presented itself, a few hours after despatching my last letter to you—'twas the wreck of a vessel at sea. A handsome and entirely new hull lay bottom upwards, washed by the surf of a high and broken swell. We lowered a boat and I took her along side with a stout rope in hopes of being able by taking the end back to the ship to heave the lost vessel upright but finding it exceedingly dangerous to the boat to attempt that experiment, I directed one of the carpenters to leap on the wreck with an axe. The intrepid fellow succeeded, and in despite of its tumbling and tossing, cut a large hole in the bottom, from which issued a current of confined air, so very fœtid as to indicate but too plainly that some of her unhappy crew were still inhabitants of their faithless bark. We hailed, but no sound was heard, but that of the disturbed sea among her shattered timbers.—Night and an approaching gust obliged us to desist from further efforts; she had barrels of flour in her hold, and we judged her to be a Baltimore brig, of about 150 tons burthen, and apparently capsized 10 or 12 days. Some of her spars were taken on board the Brandywine. We then stood on our course, and the brief record on our log is probably the only one ever made of her fate.'

Fire at Sea and Providential Escape.—On the 26th ult. in lat. 40 30, long. 70, the William Brown, arrived at Newport, fell in with the schooner Billow, Stoddard, *on fire*. The B. belonged to Higham, and was from Fredericksburgh, bound to Portsmouth, with a cargo of flour. The captain and crew were taken off, but such was the dangerous state of the vessel, that not a single article of clothing or any other things could be brought away. The flames were spreading with frightful rapidity when fallen in with by the William Brown. The decks were so hot that it was almost impossible to stand on them, and the *chain bolts hissed* as the vessel rolled in the water. The crew had previously suffered much by the severe weather and were frost bitten. It was not known how the fire originated.

The following is copied from the Portland Courier, where it is published as original:—

Some years since a farmer, not a thousand miles from this place, was applied to by a limb of the law to purchase a cow. It was agreed that the lawyer should have the choice of all the farmer's cows for twenty dollars. On the day appointed, the lawyer came to make a selection; and, entering the barn yard, began to examine the cows with the air of one deeply versed in cow flesh.—His cogitations were soon interrupted by the outcry of Hodge's wife. 'What are you about, Jethro?' says she. 'Why, I've agreed to let Squire Milvus have one of our cows for twenty dollars, and he's to take his choice.' 'That's a good one now! do you mean to sell that brindled cow for twenty dollars? What do you suppose we should do for butter and cheese? Why you're the greatest fool I ever knew! sell that cow for twenty dollars? no, no! Old Brindle shan't go so, I'll set up my authority against that;' at the same time driving into the barn an animal apparently of Pharaoh's lean kine. 'Now Jethro,' said the good dame, as she retired to the house, 'don't you offer to take out the cow, or sell her to any body; do you mind me now. I expect you'll sell yourself for a nine-pence, if you go on at this rate.'

Milvus' thoughts now turned wholly towards the cow in the barn. 'Well, sir, what are you going to do?' 'Why, Squire, I don't know; I didn't think you'd find that cow out; I wish wife had been in Jericho; I expect she'll make a noise if Brindle goes away.' 'There was a fair bargain betwixt us, I believe, sir, about the cow.' 'I suppose there was, but it seems as though I ought to have rather more than twenty dollars.' 'There were witnesses to the bargain, sir; I believe you will be holden to let me have my choice at the price agreed on.' 'Well, I suppose you must; but it seems hard.'

Milvus' mind was so bewildered by the visions of butter and cheese, that he entirely disregarded the testimony of his senses respecting his purchase, and drove off Brindle with all the pleasure attendant on the consciousness of having made a good bargain. As the farmer returned to the house, he was accosted by his wife, 'Well, which cow did the Squire take?' 'O, he took Brindle.' 'Lack a day; I guess he'll have to buy butter now, for that cow has'nt afforded a pound this whole summer.'

A CONNECTICUT STORY.

It is well known that in the good old days of our fathers, when New England was truly the land of steady habits; there would occasionally spring up a volatile and fun-loving character, whose disposition and habits with the upright and conscientious bearing of the puritans formed a striking contrast. There were two farmers of this cast who lived very near each other; one was the owner of some dozens of very fine sheep, who having a decided antipathy to confinement, would sometimes trespass on the enclosures of their master's neighbor. The other having caught them in one of these overt acts, determined to inflict summary vengeance on them and their owner. With this intent he proceeded to catch them, and running his knife through one of their hind legs, between the tendon and the bone, immediately above the knee joint, put the other leg through the hole. In this condition the woolly flock decamped, leaving one quarter less tracks than when they came. The feeder of the sheep kept his own counsel; and soon after his neighbor's hogs having broken or dug into his enclosures, he took advantage of this opportunity for retaliation, by cutting their mouths from ear to ear. In this way the four-footed grunters, rather *chop fallen*, made their way to their own quarters. The owner of the swine soon made his appearance in a great rage, declaring his hogs were ruined, and that he would have redress. His neighbor made answer that it was not he who ruined them, 'For,' says he, 'the fact is, friend, I did'nt cut open them are hogs' mouths, but seein my sheep runnin on three legs, they split their mouths a laughin.'

[Fitchburgh Gaz.

BANKRUPT DIVIDENDS.

The anecdote of the Barber's failure in Wednesday's paper reminded a friend to call and tell us of a loss he met with a few days since by the bankruptcy of a professional polisher of boots. The disciple of Day & Martin had his only change pair of snow-trackers in possession, for the purpose of 'gibin on 'em de reel shine'—but as they did not appear at the door in due time in the morning, he put on the yesterday's dull pair and found his way to the shop of Coffee Brush! which was fast as a door-nail could make it. Cuff, however, showed the dark of his countenance through a broken pane, and said,

Good mornin' Massa,
Open the door, Cuff.
Oh, Massa, I berry sorry I can't admit your honor.
Can't, why not?
Why, I met misfortine, and been 'bliged to turn bankrup.
Ah, that's bad—how much have you failed for?
Thirteen dollar and sebenty-one cent, Massa.
Well hand out my boots, Cuff, make an honest settlement with your creditors, and you'll do well enough.
Here's one, Massa.
Hand along the other.
Oh no, Massa, I only pays dibidend of fifty cent on dollar.—Boston Ev. Transcript.

'Make way, gentlemen,' once cried a Massachusetts Representative, to the populace, who were crowding him out of his place, in the procession on election day. 'Make way, we are the Representatives of the People.'—'Make way yourself,' replied a sturdy member of the throng, 'we are the *people themselves*.'

'What infatuation, what nonsense (says a modern French writer) to talk of the lessons of experience! Men profit nothing by experience, and will continue to the end of the chapter the mere playthings of the same passions and the victims of the same errors.'

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