THE TIMES AND PUBLIC ADVERTISER.

MEN AND MEASURES.

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Journal of Health,

Conducted by an Association of Physicians.

Health: the poor Man's riches, the rich man's bliss.

The primary object with the conductors of the Journal of Health, is to point out the means of preserving health and preventing disease. To attain this, all classes and both sexes shall be addressed, in a style familiar and friendly and with an avoidance of such professional terms and allusions as would in any way obscure the subject or alarm the most fastidious. The fruits of much reading, study, and careful observation, shall be placed before them, so arranged and applied as to conduce most efficaciously to their bodily comfort and mental tranquility. To whatever profession or calling they may belong, the readers of this Journal will find precepts susceptible of valuable application. Air, food, exercise, the reciprocal operation of mind and body, climate and localities, clothing and the physical education of children, are topics of permanent and pervading interest, with the discussion & elucidation of which the pages of the work will be mainly filled.

In addition to the above, the names of a number of highly esteemed members of the different professions, who are subscribers to the work, might be adduced as expressive of the estimation in which it is held. With one voice the public press from one end of the Continent to the other has spoken of the Journal of Health in terms of unequivocal commendation.

TERMS—The paper will appear in numbers of 16 octavo pages each, on the 2d and 4th Wednesday of every month; price per annum $1 50 in advance.

JUDAH DOBSON, Agent
Aug. 7, 108 Chesnut st. Philadelphia

Journal of Law,

Addressing itself to the people of the U States, will be principally devoted to the exposition in popular language, of the Philosophy, History, and actual state of Law and Government in different countries;—our own constitutions, State and National laws civil and criminal—judiciary systems and modes of procedure—together with particular essays on those branches of the law, a knowledge of which may be most practically useful to men engaged in active pursuits; as for instance the law of corporations, patents, insurance, bills of Exchange and commercial and other contracts, in all their varieties, real estate with the modes of conveying it, insolvency, wills, descents, intestacy, &c &c.

Reports of interesting decided cases, biographies of eminent lawyers and others, medical jurisprudence, sketches of the legal literary and benevolent institutions of various countries, anecdotes and the various topics of general literature will be considered within the scope of this journal.

Its aim will be to afford instruction without tediousness and amusement without frivolity.

Journal of Law will appear in numbers of 16 octavo pages each on 1st and 3d Wednesdays of every month: Price $1 50 per annum in advance. J DOBSON
Aug. 7 Agent, 108 Chesnut st. Philad.

Subscriptions received at the Office of the Centreville Times.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY order of the Orphans' Court of Queen Ann's county, will be sold at public sale, at the residence of Elizabeth Maxwell, dec. at Green Lot, Queen Ann's County, Md. on

WEDNESDAY—23d MARCH, inst,

All the personal estate (Negroes excepted) of the said decd. consisting of



Horses—Sheep,--Cattle

And farming utensils, Hay, Blades, Fodder &c. Together with well kept House hold and Kitchen Furniture.

Terms—On all sums over $5 a credit of six months will be given, the purchaser giving note, with approved security, to bear interest from the day of sale—no property to be removed till the terms are complied with.

Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, A. M. JOHN A. SANGSTON,
MARY S GIBSON, Ex,
march 12, 3w

A Work Horse,

FOR sale; Apply to the Editor, who will direct where he is to be found.

FOR SALE.

An elegant Stud Horse.

He is five years old next May, sired by an imported Horse, out of a full blooded mare—apply to

THO. COWARD,
march 12, 3t near Easton.

Indian Physician.

EDW. 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 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 diseases;

Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, Gout,
Tetter, Erysipelas, Epilepsey or Falling sickness,
Deafness, Fits, Baldness, sore and Weak Eyes,
Female Obstructions—Cancers—Ulcers,
Kings Evil, White Swelling, Stone or Gravel,
Dropsy, Piles, Costiveness, Liver Complaint,
Sore Throat, Quincy, Polypus and Mercurial affections,
Rheumatism, Apoplexy, Palsey,

And many other diseases to which the human family are exposed. The afflicted will meet with every possible attention, & every possible exertion will be made to restore them to health by calling on the Indian Physician, at Mr. Ridgaway's, Union Tavern, Easton. Jan. 1, 8t

IMPROVED AGRICULTURAL *IMPLEMENTS.*

THE Subscribers have completed the different sizes, from 6 to 12 Inch, of their new Improved Plough, of which they last fall had a few sizes. "The

"6 Inch, a small seed plough pr. $4 50
"7 do a full size one horse, 5 00
"8 do a light and remarkably easy running 2 horse plough, 6 00

Will be found well adapted to the lands of the Eastern Shore of Md. —ALSO, On hand a full supply of the *Self Sharpening* ploughs, *McCormicks'* improved ploughs, Woods or Freeborn, Barshear, and Gast Cary Ploughs, Cultivators, Harrows, Corn Shellers, Straw Cutters, Steel Hay & Manure Forks, Cast Steel Axes, Shovels, Picks, Hoes, &c."

The Liberal encouragement given for our Improved WHEAT FANS, during the last year, has induced us to prepare a full supply, which enables us to furnish them at instant notice.

Clover seed, Timothy, Orchard grass, Herds, Tall meadow Oat Grass and Lucerne seeds—Garden seeds, a complete assortment of the growth of 1830. Fruit trees and Shrubs.

SINCLAIR & MOORE.
Grant St. near Pratt street Wharf,
March 5, 4t Baltimore.

Cash For Negroes.

THE Subscriber wishes to Purchase 50 negroes, from 8 to 25 years old, of either sex.

He will give the highest cash prices, with or without competition, no certificates of character will be required. Those having slaves for sale, will please call on the subscriber, or address a line to H. ROBERTSON.
at Centreville, Md.
march 5th tf

☞ Chestertown Inquirer, Easton Gazette, & Elkton Press, will insert the ove 2 months, and send a paper (charge marked.) to the Times Newspaper, at Centreville. H. R.

BLANKS,

Fieri Fas. & Warrants

For Sale at the Centreville Times Office.

Prospectus of Bicknell's Counterfeit Detector.

This publication was commenced in Philadelphia on the 31st July. It is handsomely printed on a super Royal sheet, with good type, containing a vast quantity of reading matter, as well as a list of prices current, a bank note list, and all such information as is calculated to prove serviceable to the man of business, country merchant, and storekeeper. It will be issued every two weeks, is published on Saturday, embraces the latest foreign and other intelligence up to that period, and will be sent away by the mails which leave the city on that day of its publication. Terms of the "Counterfeit Detector" will be two DOLLARS per annum, payable in advance. Three copies will be sent for five dollars.

ROBERT T. BICKNELL,
119 Chesnut-street, Philad

POETRY.

By Request.

PAY YOUR DEBTS.

Surprising circumstance it is,
Now in this present day:
So many should a debt contract
And then forget to pay.

Now I'm oblig'd to sweat and toil,
And wear my strength away:
For those who when they get their work
Forget to bring their pay.

What vain excuses men will plead,
Their payments to delay:
And many think that promises
Will answer well for pay.

Another says hard times, hard times,
Don't hurry me I pray:
Not thinking that more hard the times,
The more I want my pay.

There are others whom you may dun
And dun 'till you are grey.
Who will never pay a cent, unless
Compell'd by law to pay.

He'll do as well without as I,
Says one, and wait he may:
The affluent cannot see my need,
The poor think hard to pay.

Some rather choose to put it off,
Until some future day;
Then they forget they owe a cent,
And so will never pay.

Therefore from men of different sorts,
And men of different ways;
The rich, the poor, the purchaser,
'Tis hard to get my pay.

For once let reason be your guide,
Attend without delay:
How can a poor mechanic live,
Unless he gets his pay.

Come then and make this new resolve,
And to yourself then say,
Although I negligent have been,
"I now myself will pay."

FRENCH AND ENGLISH.

"Good heaven! why even the little children in France speak French."—*Addison.*

Never go to France,
Unless you know the lingo;
If you do, like me
You will repent, by jingo.
Staring like a fool,
And silent as a mummy,
There I stood alone—
A nation with a dummy.

Chaises stand for chairs,
They christen letters billies,
They call their mothers mares,
And all their daughters fillies.
Strange it was to hear,
I'll tell you what's a good'un,
They call their leather, queer,
And half their shoes are wooden.

Signs I had to make
For every little notion,
Limbs all going alike—
A telegraph in motion:—
For wine, I reel'd about,
To show my meaning fully,
And make a pair of horns,
To ask for beef and bully.
Moo! I cried for milk,
I got my sweet things snugger—
When I kiss'd Jeannette,
'Twas understood for sugar.
If I wanted bread,
My jaws I set a-going,
And asked for new laid eggs
By clapping hands and crowing.
If I wished a ride,
I'll tell you how I got it,
On my stick astride,
I made believe to trot it.
Then their cash was strange,
It bored me every minute,
Now here's a *hog* to change,
How many *sows* are in it?

Never go to France, &c.

The Upland Union, a little seven-by-nine sheet, published at Chester, Pa. the editor of which is an applicant to Gov. Wolf for an office, has adopted an odd method of winning favor in the eyes of that functionary. He has taken upon himself the liberty of nominating some half a dozen individuals for the Vice Presidency, and among them places the name of *George Wolf!* This is about equivalent to the Lorenzo Dow nomination. It is certainly quite as amusing. Philad. Inq.

THE HEIRESS OF BRUGES.

This is the name of a novel recently published in New York, by the Harpers; it is from the pen of Mr. Grattan, author of High Ways and Bye Ways, &c. Mr. G has qualified himself for the task of writing the novel, by acquiring a thorough knowledge of the history, geography, manners and customs of the Netherlands—a condensed history of which country has recently appeared from his pen, as a part of the "Cabinet of History."

The Heiress of Bruges is of the stormy class of novels—mailed men, the gauntlet thrown, the helmet set, the lance in rest, castles stormed, treason, predatory warfare, battle and victory belong to this book, as to Ivanhoe, to which splendid work it is only second.

Mr. Grattan is certainly a vigorous and interesting writer: and the fair fame which his former works have procured him, will receive an enviable accession from the circulatson of the "Heiress of Bruges." U. S. Gaz.

A fine haul.—Yesterday morning about one o'clock, Alderman Strong, assisted by Messrs. Sparks, Homan, and a posse of the watch, made a descent on a rendezvous of black gamblers, who were wooing the smiles of the blind goddess in a cellar in Leonard street, near Centre, and succeeded in arresting about forty coloured individuals, male and female At the time they were surprised, they were in the full enjoyment of a game of hazard, and the silver coin which lay scattered on the table, shewed that the inclement state of the weather had neither deprived them of their relish or the means of unlawful pleasures. They were a variegated crew of vagabonds and exhibited every shade from 'sooty black to musky yellow.' They were mostly old offenders, and a more demoniac assemblage cannot well be imagined. They will no doubt be sent to their old quarters. N. Y. Cour.

From Cobbetts (English) Journal.

As the working people have gone on getting poorer and poorer, they have become more and more immoral; and, indeed, it has been proved by witnesses before the committees of the House of Commons, that in innumerable instances men have committed crimes for the purpose of getting into jail; because the felons in the jails are better fed and better clad than the honest working people. As the working people have become poor, the laws relating to them have been made more and more severe; and the poor law, that famous law of Elizabeth, which was the greatest glory in England for ages, has by degrees, been so much mutilated and nullified, that at last, it is so far from being a protection to the working people, that it has by its perversions, been made the means of reducing them to a state of wretchedness not to be described. The sole food of the greater part of them has been, for many years, bread, or potatoes, and not half enough of these. They have eaten sheep or cattle that have died from illness; they have eaten garbage such as a lord or a loan-jobber would not give to his dogs; children have been seen stealing the food out of hog-troughs; thousands of them have died for want of food; three men were found dead last May, lying under a hedge, and when opened by the surgeons, nothing but sour sorrel (osielle sauvage) was found in their stomachs, and this was within a few miles of a palace, which had cost millions of pounds sterling of the public money! The spot on which these poor creatures expired was surrounded with villas of Jews and fund jobbers, living in luxury; and in the midst of pleasure gardens, all the means of which living they derived from the burdens laid upon the working people.

Besides suffering from want, the working people have been made to endure insults and indignities such as even Negroes never were exposed to.—They have been harnessed like horses or asses, and made to draw carts and wagons: they have been shut up in the pounds made to hold stray cattle; they have been made to work with bells round their necks, like cows put out to graze; they have been made to carry heavy stones backward and forward in fields, or on the roads: and they have in these cases, had drivers set over them, just as if they had been galley-slaves: they have been sold by auction for certain times, as the Negroes are sold in the West Indies; the married men been kept separated from their wives by force, to prevent them from breeding: and in short, no human beings were ever before treated so unjustly, with so much insolence, and with such damnable barbarity, as the working people of England have been within the sixteen, and particularly within the last ten, years.

Remarks by the New York Courier.

One might suppose that such a picture of suffering would naturally call forth, if not monopolize the sympathies of all the philanthropists of England, and set her legislators about devising the most effectual means of diminishing at least, this vast sum total of human misery. But no such thing. The people ask for bread, and they send them bayonets: while the sentimentalists are at the same time weeping over the wrongs of Africa!—and deploring the sufferings of a people ten times more happy than thousands of their own starving countrymen. Do we hear of the slaves of the West Indies or of the United States, or of any other country on the face of God's earth, stealing the food out of hogtroughs, eating sheep or cattle that had perished of disease, and dying like dogs in ditches, under a hedge in sight of a palace? No. If we did, the world would ring with the lamentations of frothy sentimentalists, and hollow hearted philanthropists, who standing on the necks of white men, stretch forth their hands to all other colours, and stifle the groans of the prostrate wretch beneath them, by shouts of 'universal emancipation.'

Instead of finding the House of Lords devising practical means to relieve his countrymen, as Lord Stanhope judiciously advised, we behold the new-made Lord Brougham—we mean the gentleman who was so much astonished at having brought himself to accept the office of Lord Chancellor of England—we behold him signalizing his new made honours, not by redeeming his pledges to institute a reform and reduction of taxes—not by stretching out a helping hand to the wretched starvlings of England and Ireland—but by a hypocritical sympathy for the slaves of the West Indies, who are ten times better off than if they were stealing the food out of hogtroughs: eating cattle that had died of disease; or perishing for want of food under a hedge, in sight of royal palaces.

There can be little doubt, but that this affected sympathy for the wrongs of the black man, is assumed as a cloak under which wrongs and oppressions against the white man may be more safely penetrated. Every where we see the most stern, inflexible, opponents of the rights of the latter, disguising their warfare under the mask of philanthropy, of simpathy, for the wrongs of the black man, the red man—of every other colour but our own. The Emperor of Germany—the oppressor of the Pole, of the Hungarian, the Italian—the rigid despot of a hundred nations—the apostle of ignorance and bigotry—solaces his conscience and cheats the world, by a pretended abolition of slavery in countries where there are no slaves, but whitemen. The English new-made Chancellor—who was as much astonished at finding himself on the woolsack, as doubtless was the fly in amber—he forsooth, has no eye, no ear, no heart, no tears, no eloquence, no sympathy for starving wretches of his own color and country. He 'shakes his ambrosal curls' at Lord Stanhope, their advocate, and points triumphantly to the boast of English law, that moment a man sets his foot upon English ground he becomes free—free to steal the food out of the hogtrough—to eat of cattle dying of disease, and starve under a hedge, in sight of Royal Palaces. The same observation will apply here. Who is it that would distract and divide this Union—sever the bonds of nature and policy—and set us afloat in the storm of political disunion, on the pretext of a hypocritical sympathy for the wrongs of the red men and black men? Who is it we ask? The old rank Federalists—the stern, inflexible, unchangeable opponents of the extension of human rights and human means of happiness—the framers of the alien and sedition laws—the supporters of a 'strong Government.'

Yet my Lord Brougham made a capital speech, and it cannot but excite our admiration of the vast powers of his eloquence, when we see how merry he made the House of Lords, on a subject so melancholy. On one side were the dusky sons of Africa, stretching forth their hands for emancipation: on the other, the pale progency of England, asking for bread. Yet he actually made that dignified body laugh! Nero fiddled while Rome was burning, and the aristocracy of England laughed while their country was every night wrapped in flames! N. Y. Cour.

By the Job.—A farmer hired a man to break flax by the day, and he said he could hear all day long the slow sound, By—the—d-a-y, By—the—d-a-y, By—the—d-a-y. He afterwards hired him by the job; the music was then changed to quick time—By the job, By the job, by the job, job, job.

Shad have appeared at the south.—They must hasten, or they will not arrive here by the 17th.