John Catron Jr

EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

VOL. VI.---Nº. 8. EASTON, MD.---TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 29, 1833. WHOLE Nº. 285.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY
TUESDAY & SATURDAY MORNING,
(during the Session of Congress,)
and every TUESDAY MORNING, the residue of the year—BY
EDWARD MULLIKIN,
PUBLISHER OF THE LAWS OF THE UNION.

THE TERMS
Are THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, payable half yearly in advance.

No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are settled, without the approbation of the publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a square, inserted THREE TIMES FOR ONE DOLLAR, and twenty five cents for each subsequent insertion—larger advertisements in proportion.

AGRICULTURAL.

[COMMUNICATED.]

The following paper was read before the Board of Agriculture by Samuel Stevens, Esquire, and is now presented for publication.

Question. What species of sheep do you consider the most valuable to farmers generally, and what are the best modes of managing sheep and lambs?

Answer. On this subject I possess the pride and ambition of a Farmer, and fearless of contradiction, pronounce the Bakewell Sheep bottomed on Merino the most profitable. In the first place, the Merino gives a fine beautiful wool, and when crossed by the Bakewell, you add beauty and size, both having a predilection for fat, and an uncommon sweet flavor, and what is very remarkable and important they are ready for the butcher at eighteen months old, & if suffered to remain till two years old, they will increase in beauty, size and fat superior to any other breed of sheep I have ever seen—and on as little food. But all Farmers who expect to have fine sheep, ought to be careful every year, to select the most beautiful form and figure to breed from, both in male and female, and be sure never to suffer his Ewes to go to the Ram until the fall after they are twelve months old. He should keep his breeding Ewes, his Lambs after they are weaned, his weathers, and his Rams in separate pastures; and I consider it bad policy to put the Ram to the Ewes before the 20th of September or first of October; his Lambs will then fall about the first of March when the grass begins to spring, and gives his Lambs a fair and vigorous start; they also avoid the danger of being lost by bad weather, as no sheep should ever be confined in winter nor summer; great care should be taken to have you Ewes in fine order when they take the Ram; and when they first lamb I doubt whether they should be in very fine order, as I conceive the lamb is more apt to die. I would strongly recommend to every lover of sheep, to seed a field in Rye about the middle of August, when he harrows down his corn, which will afford him a fine fall pasture for his weathers, or such sheep as he intends for the butcher, and a great pasture for his Ewes and Lambs in the month of March, and the Rye will by no means be injured from producing a crop, provided they are removed by the first of April. One more important remark allow me to make, no farmer should ever keep a sheep over six years old, nor keep too many, and particular attention should be observed to remove them from field to field about every four weeks, as they become tired and wish a change—if even you take them from a good to a bad pasture, I believe they will rejoice at it and do better.

Question. What is the best and most economical mode of keeping milch cows in full milk during winter?

Answer. On this important subject I have made but few experiments; turnips, which have been highly spoken of by English Authors, I have but little faith in, the milk is thin, and I believe a cow will die on them, unless she has meal, short feed or some other kind to aid them. I know of nothing more economical, and more calculated to produce fine milk than to have your cows well fed on clover hay and pumpkins; secured in a nice clean stable, well littered with straw, and the stall well cleaned every morning, and at night fresh litter—and a plenty of nice water. In the first place a farmer who does not raise Clover, should scarcely be entitled to enjoy that good name, and pumpkins can be raised in your cornfield without the least expense or trouble (by placing two or three seed in every fourth hill each way, when you replant your corn,) except gathering them in the fall, which can be done by little boys or girls to remove them to the turning rows, before seeding wheat—but I believe chopped Rye straw mixed with meal would be very valuable feed, also for horses. But to digress a little from the question, rest assured as much depends on the milk maid, as does on the difference in food; if a cow is not milked clean; every time she will accumulate the milk left; therefore, care should be taken to extract every drop, and again a cloth and fresh water should be taken to the pen or stable every morning to wash the udders.

Question. Do you consider Oxen valuable as hauling beasts?—which is the best mode of breaking them, and the best and cheapest mode of feeding them in winter, when put to severe work?

Answer. I do consider the Ox a most valuable beast for labor, and very economical. In the first place they require no feed to raise them except grass, in summer, and coarse food in winter, and the manure they return will amply pay that expense, and when well broken are so governable that a small boy can drive them with security. You may work them ten or twelve years at hard and constant labor, at the expiration of which time you can with two or even one summer's rest and good pasture, with a small portion of corn convert them into beef, or dispose of them to the butcher; you have the same advantage should they become lame or blind at an earlier period, which is not the case with horses. The capital invested is much smaller than when horses are employed, and the gear is much less expensive, and can be more easily repaired by your servants, and can draw as much manure out as a pair of horses, when the hauling is on the farm; but in my opinion should never be allowed to travel far, nor be driven out of a fast walk. I am strongly inclined to believe all oxen should be broken when one year old, by placing on them a small light yoke, and suffer your negro children or even your own children to drive them about in a common go-cart with a pair of truck wheels, children will become delighted with the sport, and become useful either in collecting manure from the road side or corners of fences, &c. and deposite in some suitable place, or bringing to the wood pile, chips or bushes, &c. Should they be suffered to pass over this time, I have never encountered any difficulty in breaking them by placing a young one with an old one, yoke them, then secure their heads with a rope, and unite their tails with string, have them gently lead or driven about for one or two days, and then put to an empty cart, where they may be used perhaps a part of a day, then put them to light work, but they should be unyoked every night as this gives them confidence, they should be gently handled, and an ear or two of corn given to them occasionally, when under yoke, and after it is removed.

The common habit and custom of farmers to give their oxen corn to work on, is in my opinion radically wrong, and a most wanton waste. Economy should be made the first study of a farmer, to learn to conduct his business with a true and steady eye to his interest in all its ramifications.

I have been constantly in the habit of using oxen for thirty three years and fear not a contradiction when I say I draw as constantly and work as many carts as any other person, in proportion to my number of acres, and I can with truth and sincerity say, I never used five barrels of corn or any other kind of grain during the time with my hauling oxen. My constant habit is to have stalls provided for them with racks, where I feed them from the last of October with corn caps as long as they will last, then with some kind of coarse hay, sometimes during the winter I change their food from corn caps to hay, and so alternately as suits my convenience and opinions. In the spring I give them my top fodder, and occasionally a few blades and clover hay; this method I pursue until the grass puts up in the spring, when I turn them out and throw to them some kind of hay, top fodder or blades.

Through the spring and summer I cut green clover, and give to them every night. During meal spells I like to have some fine spot for them to graze on convenient to the house, or give them cut clover, or dry clover. This practice, viz: winter feeding, I obtained when I first began to farm from a near neighbor, whom all will admit was a judicious farmer, viz: Mr. James Goldsborough, and he caught the idea from a farmer who should be held in the highest estimation for the improvement of land, and the first mover of a marl cart in this county, and perhaps in America, viz. the late Mr. John Singleton. Through the year I run from three to six carts daily except in harvest and planting corn time, (unless prevented by sickness or some unforseen accident.) My oxen are not fat,—is it the wish or profit of a farmer to have his oxen sleak, fat, and pampered like a turf steed? Or is his profit to do all he can with them, and at as moderate expense as practicable? To show the *practicability* and not *theoretrically*, what labour oxen can perform on the treatment I give them, I will for your satisfaction (and hope it will not be considered presumption) to give you an extrract from my Diary, of the number of loads of manure which have been put out on my land for the last eight years, independent of hauling wood, rails, litter, cornstalks, &c. and the drawing of my farm yard manure to the place of deposite with the view of making compost &c. which I have never retained an account of—but I allude to actual marl, compost marsh mud, &c. which can be denominated manure carted out on the field.

From seeding	1824,	till seeding		1825	6291
" "	1825,	"	"	1826	8542
" "	1826,	"	"	1827	6299
" "	1827,	"	"	1828	5361
" "	1828,	"	"	1829	7122
" "	1829,	"	"	1830	5672
" "	1830,	"	"	1831	*3862
" "	1831,	"	"	1832	5266
Total					48,415

*Too wet to draw.

Averaging 6052 loads each year, covering about 100 acres per annum, but I frequently put my compost on the same ground and in the same year where I marl, to give it action.

Question. Are you of opinion that by the present mode of farming, our lands are impoverished more than they were many years ago, and if so what is the cause?

Answer. This is a question in answering which considerable difficulty may occur,—when I take into consideration the vast majority of lands through the Eastern Shore, which are cultivated in three, and some times in two fields, without perhaps five acres being manured annually on each farm, and badly cultivated, I would say they are declining in value and character, and this is very much owing to land speculators who purchase up the large tracts of land cheap, and rent them from year to year at high prices, whereby the tenants have neither the opportunity nor encouragement to improve, which would not be the case were the landlords to lease out said lands for a term of years, to good tenants, and enable them to improve the land. But many farmers are rapidly improving their lands, not only by manuring, the application of which is tenfold more than ten years ago, but by *judicious management, high cultivation, and a regular improved system.* The spirit of improvement appears to be increasing, and an agricultural ambition now exists which in my opinion will tend to raise the character of our lands, which added to the improved state of the health of our country, the easy access to market, the convenient and easy means of cultivation, the many and various kinds of manures to be procured, the many luxuries to be obtained from our waters, &c. &c., will in time invite strangers to settle amongst us, who may still add to our improvement, and prices of land—and in lieu of our youths seeking foreign climes, they will become more satisfied with "home, sweet home."

Sept. 10th, 1833.

Importance of knowledge to Farmers.

1. The farmer ought to rise early, to see that others do so, and that both his example be followed, and his orders obeyed.

2. The whole farm should be regularly inspected, and not only every field examined, but every beast seen at least once a day.

3. In a considerable farm, it is of the utmost consequence to have hands specifically appropriated for each of the most important departments of labor, for there is often a great loss of time, where persons are frequently changing their employments and the work is not executed near so well

4. Every means should be thought of to diminish labor, or increase its power. For instance, by proper arrangements five horses may do as much labor as six perform, according to the usual mode of employing them.

5. A farmer ought never to engage in a work, whether of ordinary practice, or intended improvement, except after the most careful inquiries, but when begun, he ought to proceed in it with much attention and perseverance, until he has given it a fair trial.

6. It is a main object in mangement not to attempt too much, and never to begin a work, without a probability of being able to finish it in due season.

7. Every farmer should have a book for inserting all those useful hints, which are so frequently occurring in conversation, in books, and gathered in the course of his reading, or in practical management of his farm.—*Sinclair.*

The general principles of Husbandry.

1. Whatever may be the nature of your, soil, and situation of your farm, remember that there is no soil so good but may be exhausted by bad tillage; and that there is none so bad that cannot be rendered fertile by good tillage; even barren heath, if it can be ploughed and swarded.

2. The true art of husbandry consists in suffering no crop to grow upon your land that will so far exhaust your soil, as to lessen the value of your succeeding crop, whatever profit such a crop may afford you.

3. To avoid this, suffer no one crop to grow two years successively, upon the same piece of ground, excepting grass and buckwheat, without the fertilizing aid of rich manures to support the strength of the soil; and then change of crops will generally do best, excepting onions, carrots, and hemp.

4. Every plant derives from the earth for its growth such properties as are peculiar to itself; this plant when followed successively for two or more years, upon the same ground, will exhaust the soil of those properties peculiar to itself without lessening its powers to produce some other plants. This fact is most striking in the article of flax, which will not bear to be repeated oftener than once in seven years and is common to all crops with the exception of those mentioned above.

5. To avoid this evil, arrange your farm into such divisions as will enable you to improve all the variety of crops your lands may require, in such regular succession, as to form a routine of five, six, or seven years, according to the nature of your farm.

7. This method will make poor land good, and good better. Try and see.

From the Baltimore Gazette.

FAREWELL MISSIONARY MEETING.

The Missionary pulse never beat so highly in the Methodist E. Churches in Baltimore as on Tuesday evening, October 15, in Light street Church. The Missionaries for Western Africa, sent out by the New England Conference, the Rev. Messrs. Spaulding and Wright, with their wives, and Miss Farrington a teacher, were present—having just arrived from Boston on their way to Norfolk, whence they are destined to embark on their perilous mission. The meeting was intended as their farewell to their brethren and sisters in Christ, in Baltimore, who had received them with open arms.

Even a careless spectator on entering the church would have noticed the deep interest depicted on a gazing audience that filled every nook and corner of stairs, aisles, seats, and wherever space might be found to admit the length and width of a human body. The missionaries & their wives, with the lady who accompanied them, were seated on the platform, in full view of the immense mass of human beings through which one mighty pulsation of interest seemed to throb.

The opening prayer was made by the Rev. S. G. Roszell.

The Rev. Mr. Davis, presided with effect and dignity over the meeting. He introduced the missionaries to the audience, & communicated their destiny, together with the fact that they must leave the city for Norfolk on the following morning.

The Rev. Mr. Wilson, of the Presbyterian Church, missionary elect, to Africa, and who may be expected soon to sail from this port to his destination with earnestness and great appropriateness addressed the meeting.

The Rev. Mr. Nevins, of the Presbyterian Church, next addressed the meeting, with energy and great effect.

The Rev. Mr. Spaulding, one of the missionaries, rose and expressed in a modest and unassuming tone and manner, the variety and power of the emotions which oppressed him. His address was touching, and drew tears from every eye.

Rev. Mr. Wright, his colleague, then addressed the audience. He spoke in a firm, collected, and prepossessing manner. His farewell was beautifully and feelingly expressed.

The feeling pervading the vast audience was at this time at a most propitious height. The Rev. Mr. Collins of the Methodist E. Church, stepped forward and moved that a subscription should be opened by gentlemen at twenty dollars each, to the number of fifteen, to raise three hundred dollars, for the purpose of giving one hundred dollars to each of the ladies who were nobly leaving kindred, home and country, for the salvation of Africa. The subscription was immediately filled, and the number extended to twenty, making a sum of four hundred dollars. Light street choir having subscribed twenty dollars, and afterwards adding thirty more.

On the completion of the twenty dollar subscription, another was opened at five dollars to each name, with the design of obtaining fifty subscribers. This subscription was so popular, that it obtained nearly a hundred names. After which the plate passed round and the entire collection and subscription amounted to $1,200.—Showers of bank notes and silver were poured upon the platform.

The Rev. Mr. Maffit next addressed the joyful and melted audience. He did not rise to make a set speech as the object for which he intended to speak had been accomplished. But he had a farewell to take of the dear and beloved missionaries who were going to offer themselves as sacrifices on the altar of Africa.

Mr. Maffitt then called upon the audience to offer their fervent supplications to heaven that the dear missionary family might be safely cradled on the bosom of the dark blue sea—that they might stand unharmed amidst the malaria of that sun smitten coast—that we might soon be cheered with news from them, that the Lord had owned and crowned their labors with success.

Miss Farrington, the teacher, then made a few impressive remarks and pronounced her farewell.

In a strain of melting gushing emotion, two voices in the choir, sung the hymn: "*When shall we all meet again.*"

It was like a wandering burst of music from the heavenly world wafted by evening zephyrs. Every soul was melted—tears found their way in answer to the deep happiness and tenderness of the emotions which thrilled through the mass of human beings assembled to do honor to the sublime dignity of the missionary enterprise. Suppressed thanksgiving and hallajuahs murmured through an audience that dared not give full utterance to their feelings, lest they should lose a strain of such sweet and plaintive harmony.

Prayers from the Rev. Messrs. Andrew Hemphill and Thomas Sergeant, and a benediction from the Rev. Mr. Davis, closed one of the happiest meetings ever assembled in Baltimore. It was a triumph of holy benevolence—an antepast of that joy which remains for those who, like the blessed Jesus, go about doing good.

A FRIEND TO MISSIONS.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

EDITORIALS.

Mr. James M. Smith has purchased the interest of J. F. Strother in the "Culpepper Gazette," which will henceforth be conducted by J. M. Smith & Co.—The Prospectus runs as follows:

"In announcing this fact, they think proper to declare their hostility to any United States Bank; to the whole system of Internal Improvements by the Federal Government; to a Tariff for protection; to the late Proclamation of the President of the United States—and in short, to the whole system of implied powers. They will insist upon a rigid construction of the Constitution, because all delegated powers should be thus construed; and because they believe, that without this rule, the Union cannot be preserved. They are determined to maintain these principles without reference to men; "*Principia non homines,*" shall be their motto. In short, the Gazette in its humble sphere, will be devoted to the advancement of democratic principles, which, from various causes are in great and fearful jeopardy."

We re-publish, also, the following paragraph, as calculated to shed further light on the politics of the paper:

"Let the friends of Andrew Jackson—the enemies of the U. S. Bank, and especially those of the people who attended the great Veto dinner at Culpepper C. H.—recollect that a great effort is now making, by Mr. J. S. Barbour, especially to induce you to abandon Andrew Jackson, and surrender your opppsition to that great monopoly the U. S. Bank.—Mr. Barbour has pronounced the Democrats to be "*stultified with folly;*" but we invoke you to be on the alert, and to be punctual in your attendance at November County Court."

Mr. Wm. R. Collier has issued at Washington the 1st No of a new paper, entitled "*The Moderator.*" He displays the flag of John McLean of Ohio, for the Presidency. He declares that he is "not the partizan of that portion of the republican party of which Mr. Calhoun is the leader. Towards that gentleman individually, and towards his party, he has friendly feelings; mingled, however, with regret at the ultra, and in some respects erroneous course they have seen fit to pursue. But while the undersigned still recognizes them as republicans, he does not believe that circumstances require the republican party to acknowledge the distinguished individual above named as its leader, or his associates as the vanguard in the defence of republican principles."

He disclaims all sympathy with Mr. Van Buren. Indeed, the denunciation of that gentleman seems to be one of the principal objects of his Prospectus. He says, that "To aid in accomplishing this object; to defeat the corrupt and dangerous coalition of those two irresponsible interests, the Albany Regency and *Cabinet Improper*, with Mr. Van Buren as their common representative; and to restore the harmony and integrity of the republican party, the undersigned ventured in his first prospectus of the Moderator, to express his preference for the Hon. John McLean of Ohio, as a candidate for the next Presidency."

He declares that the "Bank of the U. S. is an Institution which needs reform—as at present constituted, its continuance by an unqualified re-charter would be palpably injurious to the interests, if not dangerous to the liberties, of the American people. But reform is not Mr. Van Buren's object. The edict has been uttered by his organ in this city, the Globe, respecting the only existing institution adequate to protect our national monetary system, "IT WILL BE DESTROYED."—But though the new Editor "is no ardent friend of the Bank as at present constituted—yet he is in favor of a National Bank, as calculated to prevent the introduction "into the currency of disunion, misrule and suffering."

About *Mr. Clay* he preserves a guarded silence—as also upon the great questions of the Tariff, Internal Improvement, &c. &c.

Finally, he winds up with more last words against Mr. Van Buren:—"These are the principles upon which the Moderator will be conducted. The undersigned has used no concealment. He has spoken in a language which all can understand. It only now remains for him to say, that if sustained by his fellow citizens in the enterprize he has undertaken, he shall devote all his energies to the advancement of the views here presented. If otherwise, he will at least have the satisfaction, whatever evils the election of Mr. Van Buren may entail upon the country, of having endeavoured to perform his duty."

SALTPETRE.—The following interesting article is from the New York Farmer:—"Professor Rafinesque, denounces the use of saltpetre in brine intended for the preservation of animal flesh to be kept for food. That part of saltpetre which is absorbed by the meat, he says, is nitric acid, or aqua fortis—a deadly poison. Animal flesh, previous to the addition of pickle, consists of gelatinous and fibrous substances, the former only possessing a nutritious virtue This gelatine is destroyed by the chemical action of salt and saltpetre, and, as the professor remarks the meat becomes as different a substance from what it should be as leather is from the raw hide before it is subjected to the process of tanning. He ascribes to the pernicious effects of this chemical change all the diseases which are common to mariners and others who subsist principally on salted meat—such as scurvy, sore gums, decayed teeth, ulcers, &c; and advises a total abandonment of the use of saltpetre, in the making of pickle for beef, pork, &c. The best substitute for which he says, is sugar—a small quantity rendering the meat sweeter, more wholesome, and equally as durable. These statements ought to be remembered by farmers. They are of peculiar importance to the latter class—of which some thousands are connected with our own community."

A CHAPTER ON LAUGHING.

Eliza tells us that a Frenchman cannot laugh. There is no vitality in his cacchinations: he keeps his muscles reined and curbed: he looks upon a horse laugh explosion as a violation of the unities and proprieties of society: he has his shrugs and grimaces, his exclamations of astonishment or delight, but his laugh is in articulate: there is nothing contagious in it: you listen to its notes without echoing them back: you observe its throes and contortions without feeling your own features relaxing beneath its influence; and in spite of yourself, playing the mimic. Even his smile is cold; it melts you not: you regard it as you regard a bow, a "good morning," or any other every day piece of politeness: you receive what as a well-bred man you are simply entitled to, and nothing more; and you indulge no gratitude towards the giver. There is so much confounded civility about a Frenchman's smile, that you feel it is begotton of the head and not of the heart: you return it half from a sense of duty, and half in a bitter mockery, for your spirit chafes at the idea that it is hollow, the mere softening down of a well-bred sneer. Frenchmenn gesticulate, they look unutterable things with all their might; they twist their features into the most expressive irregularity; there is not a limb or muscle in their composition that is not made to do its office in the exhibition of their feelings;—but they can't laugh. Their features are drilled to display all the emotions, and they call them into action whenever they please, but it is one of the properties of an essentially good laugh, that it spurns all rules; bind it down or restrict it, and you break its heart.

"Laugh and grow fat," is a ryghte pythie sentence, old, simple, and essentially English. It is homely enough, but its resembles in this respect all those shrewd sayings that have passed into proverbs. They have all a plain air about them, which some people call vulgar; the vulgarity is in their minds. It is English in more senses than one. The English are a laughing people. Talk of their sulkiness as we may, and their dogged pertinacity in looking grum, it is from their broad and burly countenances that the loud, full-fledged, ringing, roaring, soul-felt laugh emanates. There is no half laugh about John Bull. He has no false notions of gentility to clog him in giving utterance to the voice of mirth within his bosom. His throes of parturition are great, and his larded sides are jarred by the labor, but his laugh is never abortive. It is a part of himself, an emanation of his own spirit, a bodiless presence, full of the soul of the father that begot it. An Englishman knows how to laugh.

People who have a keen relish for wit, give signs of their approbation by a smile. They who have a lively perception for the ludicrous, are always loud and hearty laughers. The appreciation of wit requires some thought, but broad humor may be caught at and grasped in the twinkling of an eye. A man who is compelled to get his thinking machinery into operation, before his cahinatory muscles can be called into play, will never be able to raise a laugh of any pretentions. A genuine laugh is the off spring of a moment. It springs to life full formed, like Pallas from the brain of Jove. Broad humor is to laughter what sack was to Falstaff's brain, quick forgotive, nimble.

It is a food suited to almost every kind of constitution. It smooths the ruffled mind, as oil calms the troubled waters; but wit is only for strong stomachs. Some people cannot swallow it, and there are few that can digest it. It palls upon a weak apetite; it turns sour upon those internals that have no taste for acids, and it mixes its verjuice with the milk of human kindness of the mental constitution. It is not only apt to be sour but bitter, and though in its latter quality it may sometimes be a provocation it will never answer for daily food. A man who lives on it, will be apt to become bilious and jaundiced, and ill-natured. But broad humor makes a man contented.—It is oil and wine poured into his wounds and bruises. The French have a keen taste for wit—and they smile. The English and ourselves are alive to the ludicrous—and we laugh.

A man who is given to laughter can scarcely be a bad man. From the day of Cassius down to our own, it has been your lean kine that have been fomenters of internal discord and traitors against the state, and lean men seldom laugh. They sometimes give utterance to a dry husky noise, which they wish to palm off as an orthodox cacchination, but you can easily detect the cheat. It has no body, no volume, no articulate language about it. It is so equivocal that it makes you feel suspicious, and uneasy, and keep a jealous eye over its author. You would not trust such a man; you would not make him your executor, or place in his charge those who are nearest and dearest to you; you feel uneasy in his presence, and are glad to escape from it.

There is always music in a woman's laugh, from the ill suppressed giggle of a budding, boarding school girl, all redolent of bread and butter and romance, to the full, joyous, heart-felt glee of a loving, and loved, and happy matron. It is catching; and even when you are so ill bred as to suspect that you are the object of it, you cannot resist the contagion; you feel your own spirit sympathising with hers, and ready to answer peal for peal of her noisy mirth.

A woman, too, laughs not with her mouth alone; all her features do their part in the matter. The joyous spirit seems to peer thro' her eyes as through a casement, and the little images of yourself that be nestled in the bright orbs, when you gaze at them, join in the merriness, and seem to expand their tiney faces into a full broad grin. A laugh plays round the dimples of her face, and its revels on her cheek. The features of most men are so rigid, that the mouth, the regular laughing organ, has no accompaniment; but laughter is to a joyous hearted woman, what sleep was to Sancho—it covers her all over like a garment.

[*N. Y. Standard.*

From the Hampden (Mass) Whig.

AN EXTRAVAGANT PRICE.—In the Report of the Government Directors of the U. States Bank, among the various bills paid to Editors and Printers by the President of the Bank, we notice one which most assuredly is enormously extravagant. It is this:—

"$200 for 1000 copies of the Saturday Courier."

Here is 20 *cents* each for 1000 copies of a newspaper, paid by Mr. Biddle—or, 4 cents each for the papers, and 16 cents for services, in the advocacy of the Bank's *interest.* With this fact staring us full in the face who can doubt that there has been *bribery most foul* on the part of the Bank administration.

From the Spirit of the Age.

THE DYING WORDS OF AN OLD EDITOR, 1780.

My son I shall soon be gone, and you will have the management of the concern. Never expect to sustain your paper upon any other foundation than its merits: Be prudent, temperate, and upright. Work hard. Be civil to every body, and particularly to your customers. If they call themselves your patrons, I would'nt mind it Billy; let them call themselves nabobs, if they please, so long as they pay for the paper; never exhibit that aristocracy, which is a part of the original sin, that is in us all, in any such way, for it will do you no good, my son.

Above all things, never put it in the power of any man, to say, "that is our paper, we subscribed twenty dollars a-piece to keep it up;" for as sure as you live, Billy, sooner or later, something will be printed that somebody won't like; and then somebody will drop his subscription, to get your paper down. One man will withdraw, or become a little water-gruelly towards you, because you are too severe upon sinners and upon sin; and another, because you are not half severe enough. Another will give you that half-way support, that will be more injurious than no support at all: and if your paper is heartily praised by some old-fashioned, honest hearted man, he will reply, in prudent and well balanced phraseology, that he does not know but it is so, and he does not know as it is so.—Every morning, directly before prayers, read attentively the fable of the Old Man, Jackass and Little Boy. Never omit it Billy as long as you live. You will have many things to encounter, that are not very agreeable. Anonymous letters of an impudent character, burn at once, never mention them to any body, not even to your wife. Where a customer drops the paper, do not betray your displeasure, by an extraordinary appearance of civility; when you happen to meet him again.—Never run about to pick up crumbs of comfort, nor ask any man what he thinks of this, that, or the other article in your paper which you wrote yourself, Billy.—Be cautious in putting your advertisements; I lost a good advertising customer by placing another man's advertisement of molasses before his own. With your good common sense you will do well enough. The public will respect you for your independence; but you must remember that there is the same difference between real and effected independence, as between real nutmegs and the article manufactured at home. In a word, fear God, and shame the Devil. LONG PRIMER.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Thomas H. Wentworth vs. William F. Drake. } Trial at this October Term.

This was an action by Payee of a draft for 1200 dollars against the defendant as Acceptor. The counsel for the defendant stated in the opening of the defence, that the acceptor was exonerated, by the fraud of the payee in procuring the acceptance—that the defendant had given his acceptance upon a letter of guarantee forwarded by the drawer; that this letter was a forgery, and the plaintiff was party to the fraud. The defendant's counsel put his client's case upon these two points. The jury believed the evidence produced on the part of the defendant, and returned their verdict for Mr. Drake.

The rules of law developed in this cause were of great commercial interest. It was held by the Court, Judge Hoffman, that the acceptance was so binding, that nothing but fraud in procuring it, and the participation of the holder in that fraud, or knowledge thereof previous to the acceptance, could exonerate the acceptor from paying; and this is a general rule, with one exception, viz. where, by force of statute provision, the bill itself is utterly void.

It is to be observed, that in this case the payee, who was the holder, was found to be a party to the fraud. Yet if this bill had been transferred bona fide to an innocent holder, such a holder might have recovered.

Mr. James Lynch, of counsel for plaintiff, and Mr. Geo. Sullivan, of counsel for defendant.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

Tactual Sensibility of the Heart.—A noble youth of the family of Montgomery, from a fall and subsequent abscess on the side of the chest, had the interior marvellously exposed; so that after his cure, on his return from his travels, the heart and lungs were still visible, and could be handled: which when it was communicated to Charles I, he expressed a desire that Harvey should be permitted to see the youth and examine his heart. "When," says Harvey, I had paid my respects to this young nobleman, and conveyed to him the king's request, he made no concealment, but exposed the left side of his breast, when I saw a cavity into which I could introduce my fingers and thumb; astonished with the novelty, again and again I explored the wound, and first marvelling at the extraordinary nature of the cure, I set about the examination of the heart. Taking it in one hand, and placing the finger of the other on the pulse of the wrist, I satisfied myself that it was indeed the heart which I grasped, I then brought him before the King, that he might behold and touch so extraordinary a thing, and that he might perceive, as I did, that unless when he touched the outer skin, or when he saw your fingers in the cavity, this young nobleman knew not that we touched his heart.—*Bell's Bridgewater Treatise.*

MISS CRANDALL'S TRIAL.

A letter from Brooklyn, Connecticut, in the New York Commercial, gives an account of the conclusion of this famous trial.

Miss Prudence Crandall was brought up for trial yesterday, before the Supreme Court over which the Hon. D. Daggett, Chief Justice of the State, presided, for harboring and boarding foreign blacks, &c.

The defence rested entirely on the constitutionality of the law in question, and when the case was committed to the jury by Judge Daggett, the charge presented the most *able, lucid* and conclusive constitutional opinions ever pronounced in this State.

He established, by unquestionable legal deductions, the constitutionality of the Connecticut law, which had before been so much misunderstood.

The jury gave a verdict, with little or no hesitation, against the defendant.

All who heard, or who may hereafter have opportunity to read, this learned exposition of the right of this State to pass the law in question, for its own protection, will be satisfied of its soundness.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc4925_scm13073-0713.jpg