John Caulk

EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

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EDWARD MULLIKIN,
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THE UNION TAVERN
EASTON, MARYLAND.

JOSHUA M. FAULKNER,

RESPECTFULLY begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has taken the above named property in Easton, Talbot county, Md., known as the "UNION TAVERN," on the corner of Washington and Goldsborough streets, immediately opposite the Bank, adjoining the office of John Leeds Kerr, nearly opposite to that of Wm Hayward, Jr. and directly that of Wm R. Price, Esq. This house is situate in the most fashionable and pleasant part of the town, within a few paces of the Court House; and a market (I cannot hesitate to say,) equal, if not superior, to any of a like population in this State—he is also gratified in assuring the public, that he has advantages this tavern never before had, viz. A comfortable dwelling adjoining not heretofore attached to the property, and all the property is about to go through a thorough repair; which will enable him to entertain private families, parties or individuals in comfort—he intends keeping in his bar the best of Liquors, and his Table shall be furnished in season with such as the market will afford. He has provided attentive Ostlers and Waiters, and has determined nothing on his part shall be wanting to give satisfaction. His Hacks will run regularly to the Steam Boat Maryland, for the accommodation of passengers, when they can be conveyed to any part of the adjacent county at almost a moment's warning. Regular conveyances can be had from Easton to the principal cities—a four horse stage runs three times a week to Philadelphia via Centreville; the Steam Boat Maryland twice a week to Baltimore, besides other conveyances in the two Easton Packets—so that passengers cannot fail to find an advantage in passing this way. Boarders will be accommodated on liberal terms by the day, week, month or year—he solicits the old customers of the house and the public generally, to call and see him.

oct 1

CASH!

I WISH to purchase a number of Likely SERVANTS (slaves) of both sexes, from about 12 to 25 years of age, of good habits.—They are for two gentlemen, (citizens of this State) for their own individual use, and not for speculation. I can give the most unquestionable satisfaction as to that, from one of the best houses in this city. Persons wishing to part with their Slaves, will do well to call or communicate with me, as I will give, at all times, the highest prices, in cash.

JOHN BUSK.

Office, opposite the Exchange, South Gay street, Baltimore.

dec 3 6mo*

Collector's Notice.

THE subscriber desirous of completing his collections for 1833, earnestly requests all those who have Taxes to pay, to be prepared to settle the same when called on. The Collector is bound to make payments to those who have claims on the county in a specified time, which is on or about the 20th February next. All persons who shall be found delinquent in settling their Taxes by the above time, will certainly have their property advertised, as I am bound to close the collections without respect to persons.

PHILIP MACKEY,
Collector of Talbot county.

sept 24

A Teacher Wanted,

TO take charge of the district school in Greensborough, from 1st April to the end of the year; applications will be received until the 30th day of March, at which day an election will be held. None need apply except well recommended.

march 4 3t

BURRITT'S
GEOGRAPHY OF THE HEAVENS;
And familiar Class Book of Astronomy.

Accompanied by Colored Engravings, illustrating the Scenery of the Heavens, and the largest of the kind ever published in this country—The Plates of the Atlas, if spread out, would cover a square surface of more than TEN FEET. This work, as now published, contains a greater mass of interesting matter, connected with the study of the heavens, than any other School book extant.

A variety of interesting facts and observations, embracing the latest improvements in the science, were derived directly from the French and English Observatories *expressly* for this Class book, and are not contained in any other. It is now being generally used in the principal Seminaries of New England, and is recommended to schools in general, by members of the Board of Examination of Yale College, as "A work more needed, and which, it is believed, will be more useful, than any other introduced into our Institutions of Learning for a number of years."

Published by F. J. HUNTINGTON, Hartford, Conn.: and

Sold by Collins & Hannay, Jonathan Leavitt, and Roe Lockwood, New York;—O. Steel, Albany;—Desilver, Jun. and Thomas; Marshall, Clark & Co. and Geo. Latimer & Co. Philadelphia;—and Joseph Jewett and James Anderson, Baltimore.—[Price $1 50.]

Young Rinaldo,

Will stand at Easton, on every Tuesday, and the residue of the week at the *stable* of the subscriber, near the Chapel.

TERMS OF SERVICE.

Six dollars the spring's chance, payable on the first October next—Twelve dollars to insure a mare in foal, payable on the 1st February, 1835.

Three dollars for the single leap, *cash*, or five dollars payable on the first of August next—25 cents to the groom in each case. Rinaldo is now in fine stud condition; but few mares having been sent to him this season, *the chance of a foal is almost certain.*

JNO. C. GOLDSBOROUGH,
Barnwell, near Chapel, Talbot county.

may 17 6w

NARRAGANSET HORSE.

The splendid Nankeen coloured Narraganset Horse will stand, the ensuing season, at Easton and the Trappe.

N. B. He is the sire of J. W. Jenkins', Edward Eartin's and Ennalls Martin's horses, to whom reference is made for the quality of his colts.

To JOHN W. JENKINS.

Dear Sir,—In answer to your queries respecting the Pedigree of your Nankin colored Horse, I can only state that I crossed in Baltimore to Annapolis, in the steamboat Maryland, with the gentleman who bred your horse, who informed me that his dam was a thorough bred Narraganset, and highly prized for her superior paces—that he sent her to the "Dey of Algiers," and paid forty dollars for a spring's chance, and that your horse was the produce. He spoke in the highest terms of the dam; and I can state with great sincerity that I have the highest opinion of the "Dey of Algiers," the sire of your horse, and of his progeny. I am, Sir, very respectfully,

Your ob't serv't.
EDWD. N. HAMBLETON.

15th April, 1834.

N. B. The grand dam of my horse Dey of Algiers, was got by the sire of your horse, Mason's Dey of Algier's.

april 22 E. N. H.

JOHN B. FIRBANKS,
Cartwheel, Plough and Wagon
WRIGHT,

RESPECTFULLY returns his thanks to his customers and the public generally, for the liberal support already received, and begs leave to state, that he still continues to carry on (at his old stand, on Washington street, near the tan-yard of Messrs. H. E. Bateman & Co., and next door to R. Spencer's Smith Shop,) the above business in all its various branches. Also the manufacture of Agricultural Implements, such as ploughs, harrows, drags, rollers, cultivators, corn cradles, wheat drags, cart saddles, hames, and wheat cradles, all of which will be made to order at the shortest possible notice, and in as neat and substantial a manner, as any other establishment in the State.

Repairs of every description done at the most moderate prices, and with the greatest dispatch.

Being a practical mechanic and having carried on Col. Edward Lloyd's shop for near 3 years, (to whom he refers the public,) and intending to execute in person the orders for all the wheat cradles, with which he may be favored, he intends to warrant all work sent out of the shop to work well. He has also a large assortment of materials in his line of every description, and well seasoned, and intends keeping on hand ready made wheels of different sizes and heights.

april 22 3w (G)

Great Bargains! Great Bargains!
ARE NOW TO BE HAD AT THE
COACH, GIG & HARNESS

MANUFACTORY
OF
ANDERSON & HOPKINS
In the town of Easton, Talbot county, Md.

THE subscribers take this method of returning their grateful acknowledgments to the gentlemen of Talbot and the adjacent counties, for their liberal patronage, since they commenced the above business; and beg leave to inform them, and the public generally, that they have now on hand,

A SUPERIOR ASSORTMENT OF ARTICLES IN THEIR LINE,
CONSISTING IN PART OF
8 NEW GIGS,

price from 180 to 300 dollars, of various patterns and finish:—also SIX second hand ditto, of various prices; and TWO good

SULKEYS,

one of them is hung on Six Steel Springs; and a
SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
NEW HARNESS,

all of which will be disposed of on moderate terms, for cash or good paper, and liberal prices given for old Carriages in exchange.

They have under way a first rate Coachee, and a number of Gigs, in an unfinished state, which can be finished at the shortest notice, and to any particular directions, according to order.

THEY HAVE ALSO A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
MATERIALS,

in their line, of every description, from which by the assistance of the best workmen, and their own knowledge of the business, they are persuaded they can finish off as handsome and substantial Coachees, Barouches, Gigs, &c. &c. as any establishment in the State. All kinds of repairs done in a neat and durable manner, and steel springs of every description made and repaired, all of which will be done at the shortest notice and on reasonable terms.

The public's obedient servants,
ANDERSON & HOPKINS.

N. B. A. & H., have also for sale, a large and superior turning LATHE and TOOLS, which can be bought low. Two boys of good steady habits, from 13 to 15 years of age, will be taken as apprentices, the one at the wood-work, and the other at the trimming branch of the business. Letters addressed to Anderson and Hopkins, Easton, Talbot county, Md., specifying the kind of carriages wanted, will be promptly attended to, and the carriage brought to their own door.

A. & H.

feb 18 3m

BOOKS.

EDWARD MULLIKIN has for sale at his Store at the Post-Office, adjoining Mr. Lowe's Hotel,

Fox's Book of Martyrs
Goodrich's Universal Geography
Newton on the Prophecies
Sturm's Reflections
Milton, Young, Gray, Beattie and Collins' Poems
Sterne's Works
Hemans, Heber, and Pollok's Poems
Byron's Works
Pronouncing Bible
Pronouncing Testament
Prideaux's Connexions of Sacred and Profane History
Watts on the mind
Jay's Lectures
Bible Companion
Malcom's Bible Dictionary
Imitation of Christ, by Thomas a Kempis
Evidences of Christianity, by Alexander, Watson, Jenyns, Leslie and Paley
Baxter's Call to the unconverted
Saints' Rest
Græca Majora
Græca Minora
Cooper's Virgil
Clarke's Cæsar
Clarke's Homer
Smarts' Cicero
Cæsar Delphini
Horace Delphini
Sallust Delphini
Hutchinson's Xenophon
Allen's Euclid
Griesbach's Greek Testament
Greek Exercises
Anthon's Sallust
Mair's Syntax
Adams' Latin Grammar
Ruddiman's do do
Titi Livii
McIntyre on the Globes
Bonnycastle's Algebra
Polite Learning
Blair's Lectures
Blair's Outlines of Ancient History
Tytler's History
Grimshaw's History of Rome
do do France
do do Greece
do do England
do do United States
Tooke's Pantheon
Adams' Geography & Atlas
Worcester's ditto ditto
Olney's ditto ditto
Wanostrocht's French Grammar
Nugent's French Dictionary
Virgil Bonne
Kirkham's Grammar
Murray's Grammar
ditto Reader
Academical Reader
Walker's Dictionary
Comley's Spelling Book
Jess, Pike, Bennett and Gough's Arithmetic
Bartlett's Reader
Pocket Bibles, Hymn Books
And variety of other Books, Paper, Inkpowder, &c. &c.

JOHN HARPER,

INFORMS the public generally, and ladies especially, that he has just received the Spring and Summer Fashions for 1834; and as he is legally authorised (by Mr. A. E. Saguaz, Reporter of Fashions of New York,) he now offers to the trade some beautiful Engravings, which can be seen at the subscriber's shop, adjoining Mr. Lowe's Bar room, and opposite Mr. Wm. Loveday's Store, or they can be had at the reduced price of 50 per year, to subscribers.

The subscriber tenders his grateful acknowledgements for the liberal patronage he has received since he commenced business in Easton, and from the assurance he has generally given of satisfaction, he would invite the public to give him a call, as he is determined that neither expense nor pains shall be wanting on his part to please those who may favor him with their patronage. In a very short time, I expect to receive other fashions in addition to those Reported by Mr. A. E. Saguaz; thereby gentlemen will be able to see, judge and determine for themselves, as to the style of fashion of their work.

THE WIDOW.

Mine has been a troublous and a perilous life in matters of love; no sooner have I emerged from one ocean of sighs and tears, than I have plunged headlong into another. It is passing strange that I never fell into matrimony in my very early days; my father did so, and so did my mother, and also my respected grandame. She, good soul, originally Miss Letitia Simpson, at fifteen married her first husband, a Mr. Jeffrey Wilson; at sixteen, gave birth to my mother. Her husband then died without any other issue, leaving her more than well povided for. At seventeen she espoused a Mr. Winckworth, who, in his turn, consigned her to single blessedness and a fat dower; after which, having quarrelled with all her race, or all her race with her, she abjured them and the realm, betook herself to the continent, and was barely heard of afterwards. My mother, following one part of example, married at sixteen, & enriched the world with me at seventeen. Fate, however, I suppose, (for I am a believer in fate,) destined me to—

"Waste my sweets upon the desert air;"

and thus only can I account for my escaping all the matronly and matrimonial snares that beset me in my youth. But to my tale.

On my arrival on the Coptinent, I had been but a short time at ——, when my health visibly and seriously declined, and the medical men who attended me advised a visit to —— for its restoration. In accordance with their directions, I, nothing loth, (for a seat at a desk never was a desideratum with me,) sat out; and, as I was alone, and was not over-enamoured of my monosyllebic patronyme, assumed one more suited to the euphony of a billet-doux; and having, therefore, rebaptized myself, I made my appearance at my journey's end as Augustus Montague, with, moreover, a dash of black down on my upper lip, which I dignified to my own mind, with the title of *moustache*. Thus yclept, and thus accoutred, I began my way at ——— and by dint of my modest looks, little foppery, and my good name, I won my way into a circle of acquaintance.

At a party to which I had, through those means been asked, I one night met a Madame Perollet, whose appearance, and more, her sufferance of my attentions, made some impression upon me. She was an extremely fine woman, and English, seemingly about five and thirty, though less favored fair ones spoke of her having numbered fifty years. Her hair and eyes were of the blackest; her eye lashes of the same colour, and long, thick and silky, her complexion fair, but not ruddy, such as best contrasts with, and best becomes the raven lock; her features were more beautiful in their expression than in their individuality, although then even they were beautiful; her teeth were the finest I ever saw; and I opine no woman can lay claim to beauty who cannot show, nay even display, her teeth. She bore an easy, dignified and complacent smile; her figure was of the strictest proportions, and her carriage most graceful, moreover she was rich, and consequently *aviable*. She was a widow, too; and with all these qualifications, of course was greatly sought after by the men. But she had sense and caution; and while she smiled on all, and enamured many, she never gave more than hope, and preserved all her own freedom. The women, who wished her dead, or married, consequently called her a coquette, and some of the *vieux grieons* agreed with them—but this was suspicious evidence; while the younger men, whom the aunts and mothers of standing spinsters admonished to beware of the widow, only bowed, and then turned on their heel to laugh.

The first time I met her, a glove which she dropped, and which I proffered her, gave me an opportunity of opening a conversation with her. At first, conscious of my youth, I hesitated a little, although my looks bespoke an age riper by some years, than I had attained; but her answers were so mild, so *suave*, and so condescending,—her manner to me so kind and easy,—and her whole conduct so engaging and assuring,—that, before I left her, I had, although blushingly, adventured on some little gallant badinage, for which, to the mortification of my elder competitors, she shook her delicate finger at me, and tapped me with her fan. Encouraged thus, I might have proceeded further; but as she knew how to commence a conquest, so she knew how to continue one; and assuming a dignity not violent but perceptible, she restrained my further advances: and being even then sensible that an independent respect is the surest way to a woman's heart, (for I had been to think of hers,) I contented myself for that time, by expressing a hope that I should have the happiness to meet her again, and bowed myself away.

That night I rose 50 per cent. in my own esteem. "Truly," said I to myself, "the man whom that woman distinguishes must own some attractions: she is a lovely and intellectual specimen of her sex; to possess the love of such a one would be something to pride ones self on. What honor is the love of a giddy, indiscriminating girl, who runs the market of matrimony with her heart in her hand eager to bestow it on the first bidder!—Truly, I'll be a chapman no more for such common wares. But vanity! vanity! Can the rich, beautiful, sought, at an age when prudence has mastered passion, think of such a one as me? Yet she seemed very kind." "But kindness never marries," said a still small voice. "Yet she ofttimes gives birth to love," I thought in answer.—"But she is wealthy, has a wide range for choice, is a widow, and has the whole town after her," replied my monitor. "True, true," I whispered; "but she interested me, and by —— I'll try it.

Again we met—"Et je contait encore quelques fleurettes." The widow smiled at them, and threatened, if I persisted, to reprove me.—"Cela va bein," said I to myself, and I retired for my vanity, or little else, was as yet interested.

A third time we met. "Now then, Ephriam," said I "for the *coup d'essai*—this time you must be serious and distant, and if she has thought upon you, the result will tell." I approached her with a low and most respectful reverence; inquired after her health; without giving her time to answer, made some dry remarks on the wet weather; broached a recent murder; remarked on the Almanac, and the last new flounce; and was retiring, when she said—

"But, Mr. Montagu, I wish to trouble you with a commission, if you can find time to execute it for me." I assured her I was at her service.

"Then you will have the goodness to see my carriage ordered here at twelve, as I have been out all the week and am fatigued. Perhaps you will let me know when it is at the door, as I don't wish to be seen leaving so early."

"Allons, mon bon ami," thought I; "cela va du mieux." And thanking her for the honor of her commands, in a tone of deep and grateful respect, I left her to execute them.

That done, and 12 o'clock came, I made my way to her. She was seated near the door, and whispering to her, (for the secrecy she wished to practice gave me the privilege to do so) that the carriage was ready, I offered myself as her escort to it. She accepted my offer, and placed her arm within mine; as she did so, I felt a fluttering in my heart I was unprepared for, and as the stair case was deserted, I looked up in trembling & confusion into her face, and perceived she looked at me. One instant our eyes met, and the next they were cast down or averted, and I thought the confusion was mutual—I positively shook. As I handed her into the carriage, I stammered out an expression of hope that she would feel relieved from her fatigue next day, and begged her permission to call and inquire after her health in the morning: a gracious smile, and a graceful inclination of the head, answered me, and the coach drove off.

'Fool,' said I, as I slowly ressended, "to match your puny wits against a woman's charms and wiles! Your own weak snares have entrapped you."

In the morning, having dressed myself with more than ordinary care I found myself, about two o'clock, with a very unsettled pulse at Madame Perollet's door and being announced, was ushered into the drawingroom, where the widow was seated on a couch at a small and elegantly carved writing table, drawing her small white hands over some invitation cards. The usual enquiries made and answered, our conversation turned on the previous night's party, and she told me she was busy when I entered writing cards for one of her own.

"But do you know," she said "I write so little lately that my hand is quite stiff, and I am so awarkward, See," said she, laying it over the table to me, "see how I have blacked my fingers with the ink."

"Indeed said I, rising and advancing to the table, and with an affectation of short sight, taking her hand in mine to examine it. "This ink of yours is a most sacreligious violator. Would you permit me," I added, as she drew her hand away, "to finish your task."

"Oh indeed," she answered, rising and vacating her place to me, "you will oblige me much, if you will undertake that kind office for me."

"Rather say for myself," I said; "for I fear I am selfish in seeking the pleasure I ask."

She made no reply, but smiled, and pleased herself opposite, with a list of names to dictate

"What is this?" said I taking up the last she had finished. "This is my name. Am I the only Mr. Montague of your acquaintance."

She nodded acquiescence.

"And am I to have the honor of attending you?"

"If," she answered, "no better, no more agreeable engagement."

"Heavens!", said I, "what better, what more agreeable engagement is it possible I could have What other engagement could induce me to forego——"

"Mr. Montague," said the widow, "I will read the names."

"I thank you—but, madam I resumed, "you must first permit me to thank you for the honor you have done me, or you will make me believe you think so meanly of me as to deem me insensible to it."

"If your thanks are on each recurrence of the occasion to be as fervent," said the widow, "I fear the task will be irksom to you, for I have just made up my mind, if you will promise to write all my cards, and be a little more sedate in your gratitude, to put down your name in my book for the season."

"Is it possible, Madam? then I will be sworn like Hebrew copyist, never to pen aught else: and will attend you, too happy as your bidden your bounden scribe—nay, but there is no room for that dubious smile, I will swear."

"Don't pray," she replied, "remember, if you write for me only, how many damsels will die for lack of the elegant food of your billet-deux!"

"Not one, I assure, Madam, if I have polluted paper with a line to woman since my arrival, or dared to harbour thoughts of more than one, and she, one to whom I can never presume to aspire——"

"Then there is one Mr. Montagu but pray remember my cards. I fear you will make a very negligent emanuensis."

"There is indeed one, Madam, if I dared reveal her."

"Well, well, Mr. Montagu," she said, "I don't wish to confess yet."

"And yet, Madam," I answered, "you could absolve me."

"Mr. Montagu," said the widow hastily, "do, pray, think of my cards, or I must write them: only see how the nasty ink has stained my fingers."

"It only serves as a foil to the snowy lustre of the rest," I said.

"But yet you would not like it if the hand were yours——"

"If it were mine—if it could ever be mine," said I warming as I spoke, and raising it to my lips.

Have done then, have done, Mr. Montagu, see how you have kept your promise, not one card written—oh, fie! and now we really must leave till to-morrow for I must go out."

"I hope not," I said, "I will complete them instantly."

"But, indeed, I must go out."

"Tomorrow then, perhaps, you will permit me to show my industry?"

"Yes," she said, "if you will promise, very faithfully, really to write."

"As closely as a pundit, on my honor," and once more pressing her hand, and having fully received her pardon for my sins, I withdrew.

The next day and the next, our seats were resumed I pen in hand, Madame with her pocket book, but still the cards remained stationary. Not so with other matters: I progressed in love and boldness, until I won from the widow's lips a confession of regard, and the sweetest assurance of it that lips can give. Never did love sit so lightly or happily on me, though my passion for Matilde, for that she told me was her name, was ardent; and she was beautiful, fascinating, and in every way engaging; but she was not to be treated with continual scenes, and her own demonstrations of love were of that nature which satisfied without ever exciting the heart. We felt rather than told each others hopes, and thoughts, and wishes, and I enjoyed serenely what I had before and have often since squandered in unnecessary and unavailing suffering. Her actions spoke more than her words, and I was too proud of her to doubt her for her silence—her and her only have I loved rationally—I loved her as a woman; others I have adored as angels, till adoration became torture; and I have phrenzied myself in seeking and worshipping their attributes.

About four months I led in this way a very happy life when it was agreed we should be married: a *coutrat de marriage* was necessary, and I was to wait upon a notary to instruct him to prepare it. To enable me to do so, Matilde explained the nature and amount of her property, which was made.

"And now, Augustus," said she, "I must own I have deceived you in one point."

'Indeed!' said I. "I am sure it is in a very venial one."

"It is so indeed; but it is necessary that I should now explain it to you—my name is not Matilde Parollet."

"Indeed!" said I, at the same time thinking to myself how easy a way this confession would make for my own on the same subject.

"That name I assumed to escape the importunitics of relations is England. Listen, and you shall soon be acquainted with the brief story of my life: My maiden name, you must know was Simpson."

"Indeed!" I said, "we have that name already in our family."

"On my first marriage with Mr. Wilson——"

"Who?" I cried.

"Wilson!" she answered.

My hair stood on end—"Were you married a second time?"

"I was."

To whom?"

"To Mr. Winckworth."

"Winckworth!" I exclaimed, "Simpson, Wilson, Winckworth! Heavens! you are my grandmother."

A Mouthful.—Mr. S. Coleman, of No 30 Division street, had a very valuable small gold French watch stolen from him on Tuesday: and suspicion falling upon a Spaniard named Barrettas, who slept in the same room with Mr. C., an officer was sent for, and Barrettas was searched, together with his trunks, which operation lasted at out an hour, which he cheerfully submitted to. During all this time he was not out of Spark's (the officer's) sight. Nothing being found to justify suspicion, Sparks was about leaving the room, and the Spaniard very politely opened the door to let him out, when, just as he was passing Barrettas, he fancied he heard a ticking, and turning suddenly round, he looked the Spaniard full in the face, and observing something suspicious in the shape of his mouth, he pulled open his jaws, and there discoveerd the watch. Barrettas stands committed.

N. Y. Transcript.

The National Debt of Great Britain amounted in March of the present year, to £779,565,783, equal, by the computation of a contemporary, to $3,464,736,702.

The taxation of Great Britain for 1833, we have not seen stated, but for 1832,—of which official accounts have been published,—it amounted to £51,504,912—about two hundred and seventeen millions of dollars.

According to the average prices of wheat and gold for that year, the equivalent for this amount of taxation, in those media, was 13,227,580 ounces of gold, or 17,558,492 quarters of wheat.

A comparison of these several values with their corresponding items in the years of higher nominal taxation—during the wars with Napoleon—will furnish some data for interesting speculation to political economists. It will be shown that when the money rate of taxation was at the highest, the equivalents in gold and wheat did not increase in proportion, but sometimes were actually less than at the present time of peace.—In the great war year of 1812, the annual taxation was nominally £71,056,590—nearly a hundred millions of dollars more than during the year 1832. The equivalents in gold were 13,343,941 ounces, and in quarters of wheat 11,585,297, showing an increase of only 126,000 ounces of gold for £20,000,000 sterling, and an actual decrease of nearly six millions of quarters of wheat.

These items are worthy of study as parts of the history of the all absorbing question of the currency.

SLANDER.—During the present term of our court a case for slander was tried, in which Henry Burn was plaintiff, and George Ulrich defendant. The parties are both Germans—both respectable farmers—and the words uttered were, "Ehr hut mein Plugh-line gestolen," or in plain English, "He stole my plough-line." The case was ably argued on both sides. Greencugh and Stenker, counsel for Plaintiff—Merrell and Lashell for Defendant. Judge Lewis delivered a very feeling and learned charge, in which he clearly exhibited the nature and enormity of the offence, the consequences to the injured, and the penalty which should be attached to its malicious propagation. The jury retired a short time, and brought in a verdict for plaintiff, of one hundred and twenty-five dollars and costs! A small amount, however, in consideration for character; but it emanated from a trifle, and will operate as a warning voice to those imps of creation, who speak evil of an enemy, while they, in heart, admire his conduct, and envy his reputation.—*Union Times.*

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