EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

NEW SERIES. "THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS PERPETUAL VIGILANCE." VOL. II.—No. 12.

EASTON, MARYLAND. SEMI-WEEKLY. TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1836.

THE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE,
Printed and published by
SPENCER & SHERWOOD,
(PUBLISHERS OF THE LAWS OF THE UNION,)
EVERY TUESDAY & SATURDAY MORNING.

TERMS:—Semi-Weekly at FOUR DOLLARS per annum;—if paid in advance, Three dollars will discharge the debt, and

The Weekly, on Tuesday morning, at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents;—if paid in advance, Two dollars will discharge the debt.

All payments for the half year, made during the first three months, will be deemed payments in advance, and all payments for the year, made during the first six months, will be deemed payments in advance

No subscription will be received for less than six months, nor 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.

Valuable Mill seat and Land at
PRIVATE SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale the MILL PROPERTY where he resides, situated on the navigable waters of Chester River, about three miles from Chester Town. There are one hundred and thirty acres of land—40 acres of prime arable land—40 acres of fine meadow and marsh, and the balance in wood. The improvements are a two story BRICK MILL, large frame FULLING MILL HOUSE, Fulling Mill and Carding Machine, a two story frame Dwelling—2 rooms on the lower floor and 4 above, Carriage House, Corn House and stable. This property is now being repaired, but will be ready to be put in operation in a few days. The terms will be accommodating and possession given immediately if desired. Apply to the subscriber on the premises.

SAMUEL RINGGOLD, jr.

june 9

Notice.

The Proprietors of the Steam Mill at Easton Point, have the pleasure to announce to the public, that they are now prepared to receive and grind Wheat Corn and Rye, &c.

The mill will be set in motion every Monday morning and continue in operation from day to day, while there is grain of any kind to keep it in motion. Every attention will be given to the wishes and instruction of their customers and the dispatch of business. An experienced, first rate miller who can produce satisfactory recommendation of his skill & other necessary qualifications, may obtain a desirable situation by application to the superintendant at the mill. Jan. 12

A CARD.

A WOOLFOLK wishes to inform the owners of negroes, in Maryland, Virginia, and N. Carolina, that he is not dead, as has been artfully represented by his opponents, but that he still lives, to give them CASH and the *highest prices* for their Negroes. Persons having Negroes to dispose of, will please give him a chance, by addressing him at Baltimore, and where immediate attention will be paid to their wishes.

N. B. All papers that have copied my former Advertisement, will copy the above, and discontinue the others. oct 9.

To the Printers of the U. States.

F. SPITTALL,
WOOD LETTER CUTTER & ENGRAVER
No. 21 Franklin Place, Philadelphia,

RESPECTFULLY announces to the Printers of the United States, that he has commenced the manufacture of

WOOD LETTERS.

Wood Letters of every discription from four to thirty-four lines Pica, or upwards, made to order on the shortest notice.

ORNAMENTAL LETTERS.

Ornamental Letters of entirely new and splendid patterns, for heads of Newspapers, Title Lines, &c. from two lines Great Primer to any size larger.

His type will be made of materials of the best assortment, well seasoned and prepared by machinery, invented for the purpose, which ensures the most exact adjustment.

Specimens will be published as early as possible.

ENGRAVINGS ON WOOD.

Executed with neatness and promptitude. Heads for Newspapers, Fac Similes, Ornamental and plain Rules, &c. &c. cut with the greatest accuracy in type metal or wood.

Old cast metal cuts, ornaments &c. engraved over, and made equal to new, for half their original cost.

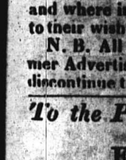
A liberal discount for cash. Six months credit on the most approved security. Orders from the country promptly attended to.—All letters must be post paid.

☞ Editors of papers in the country who will give the above advertisement a few insertions, and forward a paper containing the the same to the advertiser, will be paid therefor in any of the above mentioned materials.

Oct. 6

NEW SADDLERY.

WILLIAM W. HIGGINS



HAS just received from Philadelphia and Baltimore, a fresh supply of

SADDLERY,

Consisting in part of the following articles:

Hard Solder Bitts and Stirrups, English Bridle Leathers, Gig, Twig, and Chay Whips, foreign and domestic.

Harness of all descriptions kept on hand or made at the shortest notice. Orders from a distance will be thankfully received and punctually attended to. Harness of any kind will be repaired at the shortest notice and upon the most accommodating terms.

Easton, Oct. 3

Blacksmiths Wanted.

THE Subsciber wishes to employ two Blacksmiths, one to work on edged Tools, the other on Country work. None need apply except men of sober habits, to them liberal wages will be given.

JAMES SMITH.

Greensborough, Jan. 19 tf

NOTICE.

THOSE persons indebted to Richard Spencer for Blacksmithing, are hereby notified that the same must be paid to Mr. S. S. Satterfield, in whose hands the accounts are placed, on or before the first day of February next, or they will be proceeded against according to law.

Jan. 19 td

PROSPECTUS OF A NEW PUBLICATION TO BE CALLED

THE CATHOLIC PERIODICAL LIBRARY.

Which is designed to be a reprint of all the best Catholic Works in the English Language, in the weekly numbers, at 8 cents each.

THE dearth and scarcity of the best Catholic works must long have been a source of regret to every intelligent and observing Catholic in America. So limited has been the sale, and so great the expense of printing these books, that but few individuals in the country have been sufficiently enterprising to undertake their publication; and their publication, and their price, in consequence, has been more than portionably high. In fact, so dear have Catholic books in general been, that it has been entirely impossible for the poorer members of the Catholic community, who stand most in need of instruction and for whom the Books have in general been compiled, to obtain copies, even of those work, which are nearly essential to the practice of rreligtgeion.

The subscriber has long since observed this fact with the utmost regret, and may certainly say, that up to this time, he has at least done something to reduce the prices of the most necessary Catholic works. Our religious books are still, however, extremely dear, and the Subscriber, depending on the support of a liberal and enlightened Catholic community, has determined to issue a Periodical publication, which, by its cheapness, will place all the best Catholic works within the reach of the poorest individual; and from the neatness and elegance of its execution will be found worthy of a place in the libraries of the rich. Such a proposition as that which the subscriber proposes to issue, has long been called for by the exigencies of the Catholic community; and the rapidly increasing number of the members of our Holy Church seems fully to justify him in the expectation that it will meet with sufficient encouragement to enable him to conduct it successfully. He, therefore, notwithstanding the expense and risk attending it, and confiding entirely in the liberality and generosity of his fellow Catholics of the United States and the Canadas has resolved to put it to press forthwith; and he therefore throws himself on his Catholic brethren, and calls on them for their support and patronage.

In this undertaking he is principally encouraged by the hope that it will meet with the cordial approbation of the clergy in general, and that he will be aided by the powerful assistance of that learned and devoted body of men. The undertaking is one which is eminently calculated to disseminate the principles of our holy religion widely throughout the community, and to assist the clergy in the discharge of their parochial duties by affording, at an uncommonly low rate, at all the necessary knowledge and instruction. The subscriber, therefore earnestly requests that the Bishops and Clergy in general will exert their powerful influence in order to increase the popularity of the work and to obtain a sufficient number of subscribers to enable him to carry it on with success. By these means they will augment the spiritual comforts of their charges, and contribute, in a great measure, to dispel the prejudices by which our brethren of the other denominations are unfortunately blinded.

TERMS.

The Catholic Periodical Library will be published a Weekly numbers, of fifty pages each, duodecimo size, on fine royal paper and beautiful new type, stitched in handsome wrappers and will embrace the whole of the most celebrated Controversial and Devotional works, together with a large fund of ecclesiastical history. The first number will be issued on Saturday, November 7th.—Terms of subscription $4 Per Annum, or Eight Cents per Number, payable in advance.

Liberal commissions will be allowed to Agents. Any six persons, who may live at a distance, remitting a twenty dollar note, may have six copies of the work sent them for one year.

N. B. Postmasters throughout the country are requested to act as agents.

The following is a list of a few of the works which will be issued in this publication, and which will follow each other in rapid succession.

Moore's Travels of an Irish Gentleman in search of a religion; Bossuet's History of the Variations of the Protestant Churches; The Faith of Catholics, by Kirk and Berrington; Haywarden's True Church of Christ shown; Haywarden's Charity and Truth; Mores Catholic, or Ages of Faith; Mumford's Question of Questions; Mumford's Catholic Scripturist; Lingard's History of the Anglo-Saxon Church; Perpetuity of the Faith; Dr. M'Hale's Evidences of the Catholic Church; Fleury's Manners of the Israelites; Fleury's Manners of Christians; Lannegan's Ecclesiastical History of Ireland; Bishop Hay's Works; Prince Gallitzin's Controversial Writings; Manning's Works; O'Leary's Tracts; St. Bonaventure's Life of Christ; Challoner's Meditations; Butler's Book of the Catholic Church; Butler's Festivals and Fasts; Butler's Lives of Saints; Dr. Lingard's edition of Ward's Errata.

The above is a collection of Standard Catholic Works, which could not be purchased for less than seventy dollars, and it would be almost impossible to obtain many of the works included in it at any price whatever. The collection can now be obtained in this cheap and elegant Periodical for the uncommonly low price of about Twenty Dollars.

All new Catholic Works will be published in the Periodical Library as soon as received; and able translators will be provided for all the European publications of peculiar excellence.

JOHN DOYLE, Bookseller, N. Y.

Oct. 31.

NEW-ARK COLLEGE.

THE Trustees of New-ark College are gratified in being able to announce to the public that the duties of the institution were resumed at the collegiate year with the most flattering prospects. The Rev. Dr Richard S. Mason of New York, the President elect, a gentleman of high standing for his intellectual qualifications and literary attainments, has accepted the office, and entered upon its duties. The Rev. *T. H. Simpson*, of Marrietta, Pennsylvania, who was elected Professor of Languages and who is an experienced teacher and eminently qualified for the station, has also accepted and entered upon the duties of his office. And Mr. *R. W. Tilson* of New York, who has been highly recommended as a gentlemen of eminent standing in his profession, has been lately *unanimously* elected Professor of Mathematics in the collegiate department, and accepted of the office. Mr. *N. Z. Graves* who has been adjunct Professor of Mathematics and principal of the Academical department, since the organization of the Institution still continues in that connexion, and is *deservedly* esteemed both as a Professor and as a gentleman.

The requisite number of Tutors have also been appointed—so that there is now an efficient Faculty. And the testimonials in favor of these gentlemen who have accepted and entered upon the duties of their office, are such as entitle them to the entire confidence of the Board. A Steward of high reputation, has also been appointed who has entered upon the duties of his station and gives entire satisfaction. The Trustees are determined to do all in their power to place the college on the most respectable footing.

The vigorous measures, which they have already adopted, the unanimity and harmony, which now prevail in the Board, and the selection of President and Professors as above announced; it is confidently hoped, will soon cause the institution to attain a high standing as well as merit, and receive a liberal patronage from an enlightened community.

By order of the Board,
THOMAS CLAYTON,
President of the Board of Trustees.
ANDREW C. GRAY, Secry.
Dec 1, 1835—(2m)

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE.

The success of the experiment we have made furnish a succinct history of the proceedings of Congress, from day to day, with sketches of the Debates, induces the undersigned to persevere in their plan to extend and perfect it. They have resolved that the Congressional Globe shall not only embody the parliamentary annals of the country, but shall also furnish an Appendix, which will contain the finished speech of the prominent speakers, on the most important subjects, written out by the members themselves, from the notes and printed sketches of the Reporters.

The Congressional Globe, with an Index, will be published weekly, upon double royal paper, in octavo form, as heretofore, at one dollar for the session. It may be subscribed for separately. The appendix of finished speeches will, also, be published for one dollar.

It is probable that the next session of Congress will continue nearly seven months; if so, the work will contain between four and five hundred pages, and will be the cheapest publication perhaps in the world.

The next session of Congress will probably be the most eventful one which has occure for many years, and will certainly be replete with interest, as its cource will have great influence in fixing the destiny of the Republic for years to come. Immediately preceeding as it does, the next Presidential election, will containing the leading minds of all the contending parties in the country, deep and abiding interests will attend the debates. The whole drama will be faithfully exhibited in the Congressional Globe and the Appendix.

We have already provided for our reporting corps, eminent ability and skill in one branch of Congress, and we expect to obtain an adequate reinforcement of capable persons in the other, by the time it meets, to fulfil our own wishes and the expectations of the Members. No pains or cost on our part will be spared to accomplish it. As the work will be continued regularly, and be made permanent, authentic, and therefore highly useful, all who take an interest in the political affairs of the county will do well to begin their subscription with the next session.

TERMS.

Cong. Globe.—1 copy during the Session, $1 00
Do. do. 11 copies during the Session, $10 00
APPENDIX.—Same price.

Payment may be made by mail, *postage paid*, at our risk. The notes of any specie-paying Bank will be received.

☞ *No attention will be paid to any order, unless the money accompany it*, or unless some responsible person, known to us to be so, shall agree to pay it before the Session expires.

BLAIR & RIVES.

HATS.

THE subscriber begs leave to return his thanks to his friends and the public generally for the liberal support and encouragement which they have extended to him in the way of his business.

He offers at his hat store, lately occupied by Mr. Wm. L. Jones, as a Clock and Watch-maker's shop, and next to the Bank

A LARGE AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

HATS,

WHICH he thinks he can safely warrant to be equal, in faithfulness of workmanship and quality generally, to any manufactured in the State, and will sell on the most accommodating terms.

He has just returned from Baltimore with a supply of Gentlemen's SILK HATS—a remarkably neat and superior article. Also, FURS of the best quality.

To country merchants or others, buying to sell again, he will sell, by the dozen, as low as the same quality of hats can be had in a city market.

Furs of all kinds, purchased or taken in exchange, at the HIGHEST CASH prices.

ENNALS ROSZELL.

Easton, Jan. 2 tf

GROCERY, CONFECTIONARY AND VARIETY STORE.

THE subscriber has just returned from Baltimore with a general assortment of Goods consisting in part as follows:

Candy, Nuts, Raisins, Almonds, Filberts, Pecan-nuts, English Walnuts, Figs, Oranges, Lemons, &c.

Together with a variety of

Toys, and Fancy Articles,

Also a good assortment of

School Books, Histories, Bibles, Testaments, Ledgers and Day-Books, Toy-books, Writing Paper, Slates, Slate Pencils, Ink-Stands, Steel pens &c.

GROCERIES,

Brown & loaf Sugar, Coffee, Chocolate, Cheese, Best Firkin Butter, Crackers, Sugar-Cakes, Jumbles, Ginger-Cakes, Segars, Tobacco & Snuff, Powder & Shot together with a variety of other articles too tedious to mention.

Those wanting articles in the above line can call them on very accommodating terms at the stand formerly kept by Mr. Ninde, and lately by Mr J. H. McNeal. All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to.

The Public's ob't serv't,
CHARLES ROBINSON.

B. Feathers, Rags, Wool, Fur, &c. taken in exchange for goods, or the highest cash price paid for them

Jan. 5 3taw (G) C. R.

NOTICE.

THE Commissioners for Talbot County, will meet on Tuesday the 26th inst. Teachers who have been employed since the 1st July last, are requested to bring in their certificates certified by the Trustees of their respective schools, up to the 1st January inst. for settlement.

THOS. C. NICOLS, Clk.
to Commissioners for T. C.

Jan. 19 3t (G)

PRINTING
Neatly executed at this Office.

POETRY.

CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

The following lines upon the close of the year are from the pen of Mr PRENTICE. Let them be read, for they are the burning thoughts which sought but Heaven's most sublimated fancy could conceive—in short, it is genius in its highest inspiration.

From the Louisville Journal.

The midnight's holy hour—and silence now
Is brooding like a gentle spirit o'er
The still and peaceless world. Mark! on the winds
The bell's deep tones are swelling—'tis the knell
Of the departed year. No funeral trim
Is sweeping past—yet, on you stream and wood,
With melancholy light the moonbeams rest
Like a pale, spotless shroud—the air is stirred
As by a mourner's sigh—and on yon cloud,
That floats so still and placidly through heaven,
The Spirits of the Season seem to stand,
Young spring, bright summer, autumn's solemn form
And Winter with his aged locks, all breathe,
In mournful cadences that come abroad
Like the far wind-horn's wild and trembling wail,
A melancholy dirge o'er the dead year
Gone from the Earth forever

'Tis a time
For memory and for tears. Within the deep
Still chambers of the heart a spectre dim,
Whose tones are like the wizard notes of Time
Heard from the tomb of ages, points its cold
And solemn finger to the beautiful
And holy visions, that have passed away
And left no shadow of their loveliness
On the dead waste of life. That spectre lifts
The coffin lid of Hope, and Joy, and Love,
And, bending mournfully above the pale
Sweet forms that slumber there, scatters dead flowers
O'er what has passed to nothingness. The year
Has gone, and, with it, many a glorious throng
Of happy dreams. Its mark is on each brow,
Its shadow in each heart. In its swift course,
It waved its sceptre o'er the beautiful—
And they are not. It laid its pallid hand
Upon the strong man—and the haughty form
Is fallen, and the flashing eye is dim.
It trod the hall of revelry, where thronged
The bright and joyous—and the tearful will
Of stricken ones is heard where erst the song
And reckless shout resounded. It passed o'er
The battle plain where sword and spear and shield
Flashed in the light of mid day—and the strength
Of serried hosts is shivered, and the grass
Grows from the soil of carnage, waves above
The whitened and moldering skeleton. It came
And faded like a wreath of mist at eve.
Yet, ere it melted in the viewless air,
It heralded its millions to their home
In the dim land of dreams.

Remorseless Thing—
Fierce Spirit of the Gloom and Scythe—what power
Can stay him in his silent course or melt
His iron heart to pity! On, still on,
He presses, and forever. The proud bird,
The condor of the Andes, that can soar
Through Heaven's pathless realms, alone, or brave
The fury of the northern hurricane
And bathe his plumage in the thunder's home,
Furls his broad wings at nightfall and sinks down
To rest upon his mountain crag—but Time
Knows not the weight of sleep or weariness,
And Night's deep darkness has no chain to bind
His sweeping pinions. Revolutions sweep
O'er Earth, like troubled visions o'er the bosom
Of dreaming Sorrow—Cities rise and sink
Like bubbles on the Water—Fiery isles
Spring blazing from the Ocean, and go back
To their mysterious caverns—Mountains rear
To heaven their head and blacken in wild, and bow
Their tall heads to the plain—New Empires rise,
Gathering the strength of many centuries,
And sink down like the Alpine avalanche,
Startling the nations—And the very stars,
Yon bright and burning blazonry of God,

Glitter awhile in their eternal depth,
And, like the Pleiad, loveliest of their train,
Shoot from their glorious sphere and pass away,
To darkle in the relentless vista—Yet Time,
Time the Tomb-Builder, holds his fierce career,
Dark, stern, and pitiless, and pauses not,
Amid the mighty wrecks that strew his path,
To sit and muse, like other conquerors,
Upon the work of ruin he has wrought. P.

BROOKS'S LETTERS.

PARIS, december 14, 1835.

Undoubtedly you will have put the question of—what has become of your troubador-editor, who has been for a long while piping for you, not only amid the cities and the wilds of our own new bright land, but here also, in this old home of the human race,—musing over the past, and contrasting the present, and what he imagines must be the future, with the men and things of the new world. The last letter I mailed for you was in Milan, over the Alps, you know, now under the two-headed eagle of Austria. The ill-omened look that the Custom House Police on the borders of Austria gave the hieroglyphics in my writing apparatus, and the fancied scrutinizing investigation at the Post Office in Milan of so large a package as I was franking, admonished me "*to take care*," for I was not in England, nor Switzerland, but there—where a man's pen is clipped, his mouth shut, and his writing desk invaded, whenever tyranny chooses to order. Not having any particular affection for the Austrian police, nor the ambition for a martyrdom, and wishing to write and send a thousand things, which can never go safely through an Austrian or Italian Post Office, I resolved, at Milan, not to discontinue writing, but to cease trusting what was written, to the investigation of the Post. See then the reason why I have been still. All the particulars of my journey are written, and you shall have them as soon as I can arrange them for you, by the coming packet ships. Of this journey then, I need now only say this for the information of what few friends may have inquired where I am and have been,—that I have been working my way through Lombardy, Romagna, and all southern Italy, amid cholera, and what is infinitely worse, quarantines and cordons, in a country where the people, though they live, as some one has said, amid the carcasses of empires, so tremble and shiver at the sound of the trumpet of death, even after all that they not only resort to all manner of pernicious prayers and processions in honour of the Supreme Being, but then, as if doubting him, fortify themselves as much as possible, by the worst of police regulations, and Lazarettos, which it is death to violate.

Think of men amid the disgust ruin of their Roman Empire, who are daily trampling over ashes of myriads of their race, who see too in the now dirty Forum and the towering Coliseum of the Vatican, what even the Cæsars and the Scipios now are,—think, I say, of such men cowering before even the distant rustling of the pestilence, and prostrate, almost with terror, so that they quite shut up, or most vexatiously obstruct, all the avenues of their empire! I dodged, or underwent all their wretchful police regulations—the Lazaretto excepted, the most direful of all, I fancy!—and while the Adriatic side of Italy was free from cholera, I traversed that, and when it had fled from the Mediterranean coast over toward the east, I traversed that—and thus I have been able to see all the cities of Italy worth seeing, though the cholera was in nearly all of northern Italy during my journey, without meeting with the pestilence itself. Of all these things, however, you will have enough in the letters I shall have quite ready for you by the next packet ships. This alone, of itself, I never should think of troubling you with, but as an introduction to the few words that I have now to write from a city upon which, at this moment, I am quite sure, the eyes of all my countrymen must be turned,—and I am not sorry, therefore, that I am here at a moment so interesting, if I can be of service to you.

SIR ISAAC NEWTON.—A dark cloud has come over the immortal name of this great philosopher—so long and so highly reverenced in the annals of science, and "hitherto handed down unsullied by a single blot." In the brief announcements of the London Quarterly, we mentioned a review of a life just published of the Rev. John Flamsteed, the first Astronomer Royal of England. Flamsteed was a contemporary of Newton, Halley, Warburton, and others of that day, distinguished in the walks of science; but it has happened, that although not less illustrious than either, his name has been cast comparatively in the shade. And there it would have remained, but for the fortuitous discovery, by the author of the recent "account," of a numerous collection of his original papers, manuscripts letters, &c. among which was an auto-biography of a large portion of his life, though not quite complete. These papers have been concealed—or rather their existence was unknown—for the space of one hundred and fifteen years. Unfortunate, moreover, for the fair fame of Sir Isaac Newton, was the day wherein they were "unbosomed" by Francis Baily; for the philosopher, who had studied himself at forty years' labors of the Royal Astronomer, is most clearly and indubitably convicted of envy, jealousy, meanness, dishonor, oppression, and all unchristianlikeness.' Warburton is implicated with Newton, although the reviewers attempt to excuse the prelate on the ground of having been misled. The only semblance of an excuse for Newton, is found in the pretension that he was influenced in his old age by Halley, and his equally unprincipled associates. This life of the first astronomer in charge of the Greenwich Observatory, will be read with deep interest by all men of science and letters.

THE DUMB GARDENER;
OR,
LOVE IN A CONVENT.

Translated from the Italian of Bandello.

There are many people so simple as to imagine, that, after a young lady puts on the veil, she is no longer subject to the passions of other women; as if by becoming a nun she were converted into stone, and if they have any thing contrary to this opinion, are so much ridiculed as though some very heinous and unnatural crime were committed, either against God themselves, who cannot be compelled, although they have the liberty of doing as they will; not considering the prevalency of human and vitiated

There was formerly, (and may be still) a monastery at Naxos, famous for their sanctity (which shall be nameless, because I would not harm their characters,) to which were only eight young ladies with an abbess; there was also a gardener to look after the garden, who, not being satisfied with his salary, made up his accounts with their steward, and returned to Lemproecchio, from whence he came. Amongst many others who were to welcome him home, was a young fellow called Masetto, who enquired of him where he had been all that time? The honest man (whose name was Nuto) told him. The other inquired again in what capacity he served the monastery? When he replied, "I had the care of the garden, and used to go to the wood for faggots; I drew water for them also, with such-like services; but my wages were so small that they would scarcely find me shoes; and besides they are all so young and giddy, that I could do nothing to please them; for when I have been in the garden, one would cry do this, and another do that, and a third would take the spade out of my hand, and tell me that thing is in a wrong place, and they have given me so much trouble altogether, that I have left them; though the steward desired, at my departure, that if I met with a proper person, to send him; but let me be hanged if I do." When Masetto heard this, he had a great desire to be amongst them, supposing, by what Nuto had said, that he might be able to gain his ends, and that it might be more difficult if he let the other into the secret. Therefore he said to him, "You do very right to come away; what has a man to do among so many women? He might as well be with so many devils; for it is not once in ten times they know what they would be at." After they had done talking together, Masetto began to contrive what method he should take to get introduced; and being assured that he could do all the work that Nuto had mentioned, he had no fears upon that account: all the danger seemed rather in his youth and person; whether for that reason he might not be rejected. After much reflection, he resolved on this, without saying a word where he was going, he took an axe upon his shoulder, and went like a poor man to the monastery, and finding the steward in the monastery court, he made signs like a dumb person for a little bread, and that he would cleave wood if they had any occasion. The steward gave him something to eat, and afterwards showed him divers pieces of wood, which Nuto was not able to rend, but which he, in a little time (being very strong,) split all to pieces. The steward having occasion to go to the wood, took him along with him; where, making him fell several trees, by signs he made him load the ass with them, and drive him home before him: this he did very well; and the steward wanting him for other things, he continued there for several days, till at length the abbess did there? "Madam," he replied, "this is a poor man, deafted dumb, who came the other day to ask charity, which I gave him, and he has done many things for us since. I believe, if he knows any thing of a garden, and could be prevailed upon to stay, that he might be of good service, for we want such a person, and he is strong, and will do what work we please; besides, there will be no fear of his seducing any of the young ladies." "Why, truly," quoth the abbess, "you say right: do you see if he knows how to work, and try to keep him, and make much of him, giving him a pair of shoes, and an old coat, and let his belly be filled with vituals," which the steward promised to do.

Masetto was one occasion espied a youthful looking nun, who received him in the wonted familiar manner, treating him as one that was dumb. But Masetto thought he had full his tongue long enough, and to the astonishment of the veiled fairy—for beautiful indeed she was—he broke his silence. After he exclaimed falling upon his knees the first of things ayes discourse through my veins, and has restored my long lost speech!

In a few weeks Masetto closed with the youthful nun—returned to his place of captivity, and was cordially greeted by his old friends.

The lady abbess settled a handsome income upon him to preserve the secrecy of his plot for the reputation of the monastery, and Masetto lived long and happy from the ingenuity practised in a manner that few ever think of being—holding his tongue in a twofold sense.

In the State of New Hampshire scarcely a native citizen can be found under forty years of age, of either sex, who has not been taught to read and write. An interesting sketch of the school system of New Hampshire has recently been prepared by the Hon. John Bell, late Governor of that State. This system is coeval with the existence of the State. It is founded on the compulsory principle. Previous to the American revolution, every township was required by law to maintain schools and all such as contained one hundred families a grammer school in which were taught the ancient languages. This is historical information of more than common interest. After the Revolution these laws were re-enacted with modifications; and in 1806 they were again revised.

There are at present in the State over seventeen hundred school districts. The management of the schools virtually devolves upon the townships. Every township at its annual meeting for the choice of the officers, chooses a committee to inspect all the schools within the township and report to the succeeding inhabitants at their annual meeting on their condition. The inhabitants of each school district select a person from their district to engage a teacher, who must produce a certificate from a responsible source, that he has received a good English education, and that he is of good moral character.—*Hallo. Amer.*

A SPECIMEN AMONG THE SHAKERS.—The following from the Zanesville (Ohio) Gazette, presents the industrious and frugal, though fanatical Shakers in a new and disagreeable light:

"Watson Sharp, the great head of the Shakers' establishment near Lebanon, has taken one of the sisters to wife, and possessing a large sum of money, (some say $30,000) has put out, leaving the brethren and sisters humbugged about like a swarm of bees which have lost their queen. Poor fellows! they have found the truth of Burns' remark, 'Constituted are once weak, and little to be trusted.' It is said, also, that Sharp mortgaged the Shaker property to the Trust company at Cincinnati, and these few cuts will grow out of the transaction."