EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AN

NEW SERIES. "THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS PE

EASTON, MARYLAND. SEMI-WE

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.

☞ All communications to insure attention should be *post paid*.

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

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

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, LE[illegible]

Ornam[illegible] give the [illegible] 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

NEWARK 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 gentleman of eminent standing in his profession, has been lately *unanimously* elected Professo of Mathematics in the collegiate department, and accepted of the office. Mr *N. Z. Graves* who has been adjunct Professer 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 already 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, Sec'ry.
Dec. 1, 1835—(2m)

In Press and will soon be Published,
A PRACTICAL TREATISE
ON THE
CULTURE OF SILK,
Adapted to the Soil and Climate of the United States, by F. G. COMSTOCK, Secretary of the Hartford County Silk Society, and Editor of the Silk Culturist. Illustrated by Engravings.

THE interest in all parts of the United States in the Culture and Manufacture of Silk, manifested by the constant calls for information on the subject, has induced the publisher to have prepared a plain *Practical Treatise* on the cultivation of the Mulberry and rearing Silk Worms, adapted to the Soil and Climate of this country and to the wants of plain practical men.

The practical Culturist in this country needs a directory adapted to the Soil on which he plants his trees, and the Climate in which he rears his worms; without reference to Soils and Climates less congenial to their growth. It has been therefore the object of the author to make a treatise strictly practical, omitting nothing of importance to the Culturist, and adding nothing of a useless or extraneous character:

As making the raw materials into *Sewing Silk* and *Twist* is very profitable to the Silk Grower, all necessary information for that purpose will be given:

The work will be published in a duodecimo about 100 pages, in handsome binding—price 50 cts. A part of the edition will be put up in elastic covers to be forwarded by mail.

WM. G. COMSTOCK.
Hartford Dec. 29, 1835. 4t

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

GROCERY, CONFECTIONARY
AND
VARIETY STORE.

[illegible] returned from [illegible]

MARRIED

Candy, Nuts, Raisins, Almonds, Filberts, Palm-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 get them on very accommodating terms at the old stand formerly kept by Mr. Ninde, and lastly by Mr. J. H. McNeal. All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to.

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

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

C. R.

Jan. 5 3teow (G)

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 Watchmaker'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

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.

POETRY.

(From the Amulet for 1836.)

THE MOTHER.—BY CHARLES SWAIN.

A SOFTENING thought of other years,
A feeling linked to hours
When life was all too bright for tears,
And hope sang, wreathed with flowers;
A memory of affections fled,
Of voices heard no more;
Stirred in my spirit when I read
That *name* of fondness o'er.

Oh, *Mother!*—in that magic word
What loves and joys combine!
What hopes, too oft, alas, deferred!
What watchings—griefs—are thine!
Yet, never, till the hour we roam,
By worldly thralls oppress,
Learn we to prize that holiest home,
A living mother's breast.

The thousand prayers at midnight poured
Beside our couch of woes;
The wasting weariness endured
To soften *our* repose:
Whilst never murmur marked thy tongue,
Nor toils relaxed thy care!
How Mother, is thy heart so strong,
To pity and forbear?

What filial fondness e'er repaid,
Or could repay the past?
Alas, for gratitude decayed!—
Regrets, that rarely last!
'Tis only when the dust is thrown
Thy blessed bosom o'er,
We muse on all thy kindness shown,
And wish *we'd loved thee more!*

'Tis only when thy lips are cold
We mourn—with late regret,
'Mid myriad memories of old—
Thy days for ever set;
And not an act, nor look, nor thought,
Against thy meek control,
But, with a sad rememb'rance traught,
Wakes anguish in the soul!

On every land, in every clime,
True to her sacred cause;
Filled by that affluence sublime
From which her stength she draws,
Still is the mother's heart the same;
The mother's lot as tried:
And, oh, may nations guards that name
With filial power and pride.

For the Whig.

LIFE IN EASTON.

Ingratitude, ingratitude! exclaimed I, as I closed a small volume containing the strictures of Fanny Kemble, upon the honest yeomanry of our country, glaring ingratitude; and that too from the pen of one who had realized a fortune at our hands. How preposterous! [illegible] applause and money too [illegible] as an [illegible] own castigation; yea, to caress the reptile because it is beautiful forgetting that the poison of the Asp is under its tongue. It is full time to shake off this false attachment to foreign custom and trans-atlantic accomplishments! foul traducers! Mrs. Trollope and Fanny Kemble, foul traducers of our good old fashioned, open-hearted etiquette; a shame upon ye, you should be handed over to the tender mercies of the Agies. And faith I've half a notion they are right, said I as I rose up to close the door against further business operations for the night.

What's that about the Agies said a sonorous though subdued voice, proceeding from a middle sized figure, enveloped to the ears in a stout fearnothing overcoat, and a cap drawn so closely over his face that I did not at first recognise it to be my friend Scroggins whom I knew to be a leading member of the club.

Nothing, answered I, more that I have just been reading Fanny Kemble's strictures, and I am provoked to madness, to think what dupes, or rather apes, we are, to mimic and extol such characters as Mrs. Trollope and Fanny Kemble, who regard our attentions, and exertions to please in the same light we do the overwrought gallantry of our darkies in a holliday time; and I had almost concluded, that these delamers, had only let the cat from the bag; that these sentiments, pervaded the whole sex alike, to flatter and encourage us, individually so long as it served their interest to do so, in the very same sense the Trollope's and the Kemble's had imposed upon our credulity, as a nation.

Well, dont perplex yourself about these matters now, said my friend Scroggins, no man can hear these positions discussed even by a novice in Agyism, without becoming a proselyte, or according to my friend Peter's mode of subtraction, take self love, from love, and nothing remains; but come said he, in a tone of the utmost kindness, as he ushered me into one of the finest and warmest carpetted and blanketted sleighs, that parade Washington street; come, and let us show our fair opponents; that we are not insensible to the charms of rational amusement.

The whip cracked, the bells rattled, off darted Zantippe, and away went Cleopatra, who my friend Scroggins informed me had their names, from their termigant dispositions, and the striking resemblance the clattering feet of the former, bore to the tongue of her celebrated prototype, and from this consideration alone, he had retained her to be his constant monitor, to remind him of the sorrows of Socrates.

My friend Scroggins had a cousin whom I shall name Benedict some what older than [illegible] snow-balls—O my eye! my eye!—my hat gone!—my eye's out!—a post!—a post!—hold up!—hold up!—and in the midst of this uproar the box overturns, and all are immersed, cheek by jowl, into the cooling ensconcement of a snow bank.

All these outlines of a world, passed by in full review as I folded my cloak around me, and prepared for the rare gratification of a sleigh ride. The discordant music of the bells were now reduced to a regular jingle, the reflection of the moon, upon the glittering snow, rendered every thing as visible as day-light, and as it required all the attention of my friend Scroggins to govern his refactory steeds, I gave myself up to reflections upon the real advantages, and comforts of Bachelorism, the blazing hickory fire—the absence of doctors and duns—the time worn table covered with scraps of poetry, and the votes and proceedings of the Agies—in one corner lay Jowler dreaming of a spare rib dinner, and in the other grimalkin, endeavoring to arrest the concert of the crickets, and then I thought of the generous heart, and sunny smile of my friend Scroggins—even the frozen snow seemed to dissolve at the ideas, but such imaginings as these were too blissful for endurance—the review was broken—the whole road for a mile ahead, apparently was beset by the furies—such an incessant jingling and clattering of horses feet could not portend any common event at this distance from town, and the next moment I recognized my friend Peter and Sam Swearoff followed by a host of Agies, all going in an opposite direction and with a precipitancy scarcely equalled by a Waterloo retreat, while close in the rear, I discovered the solitary form of Timothy Twist whose blanched features rivaled the white locks upon the cranium or even the snow covered habiliments in which he was encased, with such an expression of countenance as gave an idea of nothing this side the styx and belaboring his lank ponies with a vehemence which would have done honor to Don Quixotte.

Trickery, trickery, said my friend Scroggins, as he lost sight of this inexplicable cavalcade. Surely, they could not have mistaken the hour, or even if they did, could that be an apology for such intolerable haste; and there was Timothy too, how came he there, who to my certain knowledge was unbidden; there must be double trickery to unite such opposing elements as Timothy Twist and the Agies said my friend Scroggins.

At all events we are not recognized said I, as I rubbed my eyes to ascertain if I was not dreaming: so let us proceed and probe this mystery to the bottom, and we will preserve the secret in as good faith as a maiden of thirty does her wedding day. Here appears to be light

DEAFNESS.

[illegible]ork paper sayeth, that a remedy for [illegible]oration of hearing and eyesight is to be [illegible] Doctor Green, Reading, Pa.

[illegible]ves effectual when the affliction is [illegible] by nervous weakness, as the remedy [illegible]alth and strength to the whole nervous [illegible]—according to the Doctor's practice [illegible]ciples that

[illegible] OF THE ART OF PHYSICK, CON[illegible] IN KNOWING WHEN NOT TO GIVE IT,

[illegible]oration of hearing is brought about [illegible] giving any Physick!—without giv[illegible] medicine! as hath been experienced [illegible]itor's own family, as well as in the fami[illegible]many of his neighbors also. Therefore, [illegible] part return for such great benefits re[illegible] we make the above known for the [illegible] our fellow citizens in similar dis[illegible]

[illegible] fee of five dollars, assistance is sent [illegible] postage, for as many as are afflicted [illegible]ily including the relative of such fam[illegible]

So [illegible] fee of ten dollars assistance is sent—free [illegible]ge also—for 3 or 4 persons more—in [illegible]—as at times, neighbors, may be, in [illegible] some [illegible] in case other sickness besides deafness [illegible] of eyesight happening, help is sent for [illegible]ckness without any charge.

[illegible] fee pays for all and every help sent to [illegible] from time to time.

[illegible] considered a praiseworthy plan.—[illegible] conclusion, it will, no doubt, be very [illegible]ory for people to know that the assist[illegible] not to be applied to the ears—nor the

NOT AT ALL.

[illegible]quently no danger whatever can hap[illegible]hem—no—none whatever.

[illegible] during the time that people are using [illegible]stance at home, and learning how to [illegible]mselves to restore and recover their [illegible]—their eyesight, and their health a[illegible]

[illegible] can follow their customary business; [illegible] can live as usual;

[illegible] they can also eat and drink what tastes [illegible]

[illegible] following is an extract of a letter from [illegible]ker, to the Printer.

[illegible]RIEND,

[illegible] method of using Doctor Green's reme[illegible]nocent—is easy and performs the cure [illegible]ngthening the nerves.—My neighbor [illegible] wife thought she would try it too, being [illegible] time troubled with weak and sore eyes, [illegible]r with her deafness, (caused by nervousness,) so she sent the customary fee [illegible] some, per mail free of postage, which [illegible]le more than a week made them as good [illegible]ong as ever, doing needlework now [illegible] spectacle, and now is restored to her [illegible]ht as well as to her hearing.

C. F. BAKER.

[illegible]3. With the remedy the patient receives [illegible]ructive and easy way how to preserve [illegible] in general, throughout the whole year. [illegible] a great value to families (both to par[illegible]d children) and 'tis sent without any [illegible] whatever. It always accompanies the [illegible] for deafness and eyesight.

[illegible]il quite lately people had to go to the [illegible] to get help.

[illegible] was to them great trouble.

[illegible]ence from home and business neglect[illegible]

[illegible]r of travelling.

A NEW FEATURE.

THE repeated solicitations of many substantial friends, and the belief that the improved state of public taste will fully justify the alteration, have induced the publisher of the *Gentleman's Vade Mecum* to change one of the least attractive features in the present manner of conducting that periodical. It is well known that he is about commencing, on an improved plan, a monthly work called the *Modern Acting Drama*, which it was proposed should contain the Plays, &c. which appear in the Vade Mecum, accompanied by suitable embellishments—believing that this publication will in itself fully supply the demand for Dramatic literature, he proposes, in lieu of a republication of the same Plays, Farces, &c. in the Vade Mecum, to substitute the *Popular Novels* of the old English writers, such as SMOLLETT, FIELDING, RICHARDSON, GOLDSMITH, &c. Beginning with the *Life and adventures of Joseph Andrews, and his friend John Adams.* No novels of the present day have had such general celebrity, and created so exciting an interest, and though they be found in every Gentleman's library in our Atlantic cities, they are comparatively unknown to the great mass of the lovers of polite literature. Cooke's splendid London edition of these works has been selected to copy from. It is adorned with *numerous Engravings;* all of which will be carefully copied by a first rate artist of this city, and given in succession with the novels. In order to avoid any difficulty with his present subscribers, the publisher will furnish every one of them that may desire it, the numbers for a year of the Modern Acting Drama, for one dollar additional to the subscription price of the Vade Mecum. It is true that this will scarcely defray the cost of the paper and printing of the former work, but it will enable the publisher to strengthen the attraction of the Vade Mecum, and afford to those attached to Dramatic literature an opportunity of gratifying their taste at a trifling expense.

Renewed effort will be made to render the other departments of the Vade Mecum more attractive than heretofore. Arrangements have been made to procure the earliest *Sporting Intelligence*, and all information relative to the *Affairs of the Turf.* Engravings of celebrated *Winning Horses* will be given every month—and other new and pleasing embellishments are in active preparation. A new series of Portraits of the most beautiful *Military Uniforms* in the use among the principal Volunteers Corps of Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Baltimore, and elsewhere are about to be commenced. A review of the *Prevailing Gentleman's Fashions* will be regularly published every quarter. An *Epitome of Passing Events*, and notices of the prominent Dramatic attractions will as heretofore continue to form a conspicuous and entertaining portion of this journal. Besides which, a considerable space will be allowed for *Tales, Poetry, Anecdotes, Legerdemain, Statistics, Agriculture, Fishing, Fowling, Domestic Economy, Valuable Receipts &c.;* and re-publication of the most popular ENGLISH AND AMERICAN SPORTING AND NATIONAL SONGS—SET TO MUSIC.

The GENTLEMAN'S VADE MECUM, or SPORTING AND DRAMATIC COMPANION, is published every Saturday, on fine extra-imperial quarto paper, of a superior quality, each number forming eight pages of the largest class, at $3 per annum. Orders from abroad, postage paid, will be promptly attended to, and the paper carefully packed, to prevent it from rubbing by mail. As the number of agents will be limited to principle cities, or such other places where a consider- [illegible] to persons tokens of the pronounced gratitude for his spirited attacks upon the Agies, and in fine, he had a special invitation from you and urged us to do him the honor of bringing us in a splendid sleigh and tandem, as he said.

Never an invitation from me said my friend Scroggins's cousin Benedict, but where is he, did you not invite him in?

Invite him in, why as a regular guest he should have ushered us in, but really sir his pompous airs and affected consequence would have justified an open declaration of our disgust. His tandem horses would have put the blush upon Colonel Pluck, and his whole soul appeared to be engrossed (at least his tongue was) with his recent triumphs over the Agies, the encomiums the Miss such-a-ones, had bestowed upon him and in all the pride of a conquerer, drew from his breeches pocket No. 9 Vol. xix of the Easton Gazette and requested us to sing the requiem as he termed it, of our opponents, composed by himself, as he was quite sure the effulgent resplendance of the nocturnal luminary aided by the scintillations emitted from the late banking capital of the Frigid zone, would so assist the organs of vision that this unequalled production might be read or sung without difficulty and with that he struck up the tune of Hark from the tomb. But O! shade of Apollo, such music—the horses took fright and our lives were in imminent danger by running on the ledge of a dangerous precipice.

Myl mercy, ejaculated the bride, my dear Benedict suppose that had been you and the accident had proved fatal—bless me what should I have done, and she thrust her face in a snow white handkerchief.

Nonsense, nonsense, said my friend Scroggins's cousin Benedict, but do proceed Miss Tittle and let us hear the end of this knight errant.

Why, to conclude the matter, sir, we could bear it no longer, and only waited the proximity of your snow-bank yonder to consolidate the deposites a little by immersing him in his banking capital of the Frigid zone where we left him just as the Agies discovered their sad mistake.

That's enough, said my friend Scroggins, as we glided from the window, this is leap year, and my cousin's fortune has brought about this mistake, and away we darted for our homes which we reached before midnight.

The next morning the secretary of the club received an application from Timothy Twist, intimating that circumstances of late had induced him to change his mind in regard to matrimony, which was duly accepted.

SIMON PRY.

Error is always in haste,

CATCHING COLD.

DAMP COLD FEET.

MR. EDITOR.—The following is an extract from DOCTOR GREEN S Pamphelt on the subject of *health, temperance, and long life*, and during this wet disagreeable weather, no doubt many of your readers will be benefited thereby; therefore please to insert it into your useful paper.

A SUBSCRIBER.

EXTRACT.

My Friend. By writing in a plain style, plain folks may most easily understand what I say; and as an introductory part to the preservation of health, I will say that great part of the sickness throughout the world, is caused by *dampness*, by *chillness*, and *uneasiness* of the feet; therefore, in the evening, or at any time of the twenty-four hours, bathe them in warm or cold water whichsoever best agrees with you. Do this once or twice a week.

Water thus applied, makes the feet warm, clean and comfortable, preventing that cold, chilly, sweatiness, which renders people so liable to take sick.

Don't be afraid of what is vulgarly called "catching cold," 'tis but a vulgar notion, and in addition, may it not be said that pure fresh water, is one of the best helps that the giver of all things hath given to us to preserve health and temperance.

It gives cheerfulness to the mind—purifies the blood—cleanses the stomach and creates appetite.

Drinking cool fresh water plentifully at any time, is itself one of the best medicines.

WHY!—INDEED!
COLD WATER!
is the Medicine, and
the only Medicine,
that will cure.
INTEMPERANCE!

Yea:—By filling the stomach with Cold Water, an immediate stop, is put to Intemperance.—A disgust is produced, for spiritous liquor, and this very disgust—is the object—the secret—the object—of cure.

And—out of this secret—this knowledge—this discovery—hath arisen—the Temperance Societies, throughout the world.

Friend reader—My principles and practice are founded on the laws of nature; yet, perhaps some folks may tell you to the contrary; but in return, you can tell to these "some folks," *that they know nothing at all about it.*

DANIEL L. GREEN.

WOOLLEN SOCKS, OR STOCKINGS.

Accustom yourself to wear wool next to the feet. Some people wear woollen or worsted stockings the whole year through.

If you wear other stockings than woollen, then put socks on, (made of flannel) inside the stocking feet, and change them two or three times a week.

It is a mistaken notion some people have of keeping on their stockings a whole week without changing, as keeping them on so long is apt to blister their feet, and they are apt to get tired—the feet are.

People walk much better, much easier on wool than on cotton, linen, or silk, as there is an elasticity, a softness, and easiness, in wool, which linen, cotton, or silk have not.

Furthermore, people wearing woolen covering about the feet will never take cold even if they get wet.

Now, by following the above advice, the feet [illegible]

failed in a high career.—He had mingled with men whom his heart loathed, he had sought out the fierce and wronged spirits of revenge. He had drawn his sword against his country—he had fanned rebellion to a flame, and it had been quenched in human blood. He had fallen—miserably fallen—and was doomed to die the death of a traitor.

The door of the dungeon opened and a light form entered and threw herself in his arms. The softened light of sunset fell upon the pale brow and wasted cheek, of his once beautiful wife.

"Edward—my dear Edward," she said "I have to save you; I have reached you after a thousand difficulties, and I thank God, my purpose is nearly executed."

Misfortune has softened the proud heart of manhood, and as the husband pressed his pale wife to his bosom, a tear trembled on his eyelash, "I have not deserved this kindness," he murmured in the choaked tones of agony.

"Edward," said his wife, in an earnest but faint and low voice, which indicated extreme and fearful debility, "we have not a moment to loose. By an exchange of garments you will be enabled to pass out unnoticed. Haste, or we may be too late. Fear nothing for me. I am a woman, and they will not injure me for my efforts in behalf of a husband dearer than life itself."

"But Margaret," said the husband, you look sadly ill. You cannot breath the air of this dreadful cell." "Oh, speak not of me, my dearest Edward," said the devoted woman. "I can endure any thing for your sake.—Haste, Edward, haste, and all will be well," and she aided with a trembling hand to disguise the proud form of her husband in a female garb.

"Farewell, my love, my preserver," whispered the husband in the ear of the disguised wife, as the officer sternly reminded the supposed lady, that the time allotted to her visit had expired. "Farewell! we shall meet again," responded his wife—and the husband passed out unsuspected and escaped the enemies of his life.

They did meet again—the wife and husband—but only as the dead may meet—in the awful communings of another world. Affection had borne up her exhausted spirit, until the last of her exertions was accomplished in the safety of her husband—and when the bell tolled on the morrow, and the prisoner's cell was opened, the guards found wrapped in the habiliment of their destined victim, the pale but still beautiful corpse of the devoted WIFE.

Marriage is to woman at once the happiest and saddest event of her life; it is the promise of future bliss, raised on the death of all present enjoyment. She quits her home—her parents—her companions—her amusements—every thing on which she has hitherto depended for comfort—for affection—for kindness—for pleasure. The parents by whose advice she has been guided—the sister to whom she has dared to impart the every embryo thought and feeling—the brother who has played with her, by turns the counsellor and the coquette—and the younger children, to whom she has hitherto been the mother and the playmate—all are to be forsaken at one fell stroke—every former tie is loosened—the spring of every action is to be changed; and yet she flies with joy in the untrodden path before her, buoyed up by the confidence of requited love, she bids a fond and grateful adieu to the life that is past.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc4925_scm13074-0425