EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

NEW SERIES. "THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS PERPETUAL VIGILANCE." VOL. II.---No. 77.

EASTON, MARYLAND SEMI-WEEKLY. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1836

THE WHIG AND PEOPLE ADVOCATE,
Printed and published by
GEORGE W. SHERWOOD,
(PUBLISHER 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 every subsequent insertion—larger advertisements in proportion.

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

A NEW FAMILY NEWSPAPER, OF THE LARGEST, AND CHEAPEST CLASS IN THE COUNTRY—DEVOTED TO LITERATURE SCIENCE AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Now regularly published in Philadelphia, a weekly Newspaper called

The Saturday Chroniele,

Philanthropist and Miror of the Times.

Publication Office, No. 74 South Second street,

THE SATURDAY CHRONICLE, is the fullest sense of the term, a Family Newspaper, entirely unconnected with party politics and sectarianism, and zealously devoted to the diffusion of literature, science and general intelligence, as calculated to entertain and instruct every branch of the domestic circle. Its general contents are—Tales and Essays on Literary, Scientific and Moral subjects—Sketches of History and Biography—Contributions from some of the best writers of Philadelphia—European and Domestic Correspondence—Notices of improvements in the Mechanic Arts, Agriculture and Rural Economy—Articles on Music, the Drama and other amusements—Varieties, amusing incidents, &c. and a carefully prepared synopsis of the current News of the day, both foreign and domestic.

The publishers of the Chronicle having acquired considerable experience in the newspaper business, from a connection of several years standing with one of the most popular newspapers in the country, feel satisfied that they will be enabled to issue a sheet in all respects deserving of liberal patronage. They have already secured for its columns, the aid of several literary gentlemen of this city, and have engaged attentive correspondents to furnish the latest intelligence from Washington and Harrisburg, during the sessions of the state Legislature and of Congress. They design also, in the course of a few weeks, to offer liberal premiums for literary articles, in order to secure for their readers productions from some of the best writers in the country. The works of popular authors will occasionally be published at length in the Chronicle, and no pains nor expense will be spared to render the paper interesting and attractive to every class of readers.

Among the writers of distinction who have already, or are about to furnish original articles for the Saturday Chronicle, are the following.

D. B Brown, Esq.	Robert Morris, Esq.
Col. T. L. M'Kenny,	W. G Clark, Esq.
John J. Smith, Jr. Esq.	Dr. James M'Henry,
J. R. Chandler, Esq.	Chas. Naylor, Esq.
C. P. Holcom, Esq.	R. T. Conrad, Esq.
Miss Leslie,	Dr. Joseph Pancoas
Miss E. C. Stras,	J. Watson, Esq.
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Hon. Matthias Morris,	Victor Value, Esq.,
Wm. Darby, Esq.,	Jos. R. Hart, Esq,
Prof. John M. Keagy,	Morris Mattson, Esq.

And it is the intention of the publishers to secure, if possible, original articles from every prominent writer in the country.

One important feature of the Chronicle is the publication of Letters from Europe, written expressly for this paper, by a distinguished literary gentleman. These letters are deeply interesting and instructive; and equal, in every respect, to any European letters that have ever been written for the American press.

The Chronicle is issued in good type, and on a sheet of the largest mammoth size. It is published every Saturday, and forwarded by mail, enclosed in strong wrappers, to all parts of the United States, on the day of publication

MATTHIAS & TAYLOR,
Recently connected with the Saturday Evening Post.

TERMS—Two dollars a year, payable in advance; $2 50 if not paid before the expiration of six months; and $3 00 if payment is delayed until the end of the year. or six months, $1 00—in advance.

☞ Advertisements neatly and conspicuously inserted on reasonable terms.

☞ Postmasters and others remitting $10 00 will be furnished with six copies of the Chronicle for one year.

☞ Orders free of postage, addressed to the Publisher, at No. 74 South Second Street, Philadelphia, will meet prompt attention.

☞ Small notes on all solvent Banks, received at par in payment of subscriptions

☞ Our editorial friends in the country are respectfully requested to give the above a few insertions, and accept a free exchange for one year. August 6. 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

CLOCK & WATCH

MAKING.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his customers and the public generally, that he has just returned from Baltimore, with a well selected assortment of

MATERIALS

his line of business, which added to his former stock, renders his assortment general and in complete, all of which will be manufactured at the shortest notice and on the most pleasing terms. The subscriber flatters himself from his experience in his line of business, and his personal attention to the same, that he will be able to give general satisfaction to those who may see proper to give him a trial. He has also on hand

New Watches, Watch Chains,
Seals and Keys, Watch-Guards,
Silver Thimbles, Silver Ever Pointed Pencils.
Silver Scissor-hooks, Silver Shields,
Plain Gold Rings, Razors, & Razor Straps,
Shaving and Tooth Brushes, Penknives,
Scissors, Percussion Caps, and a variety of other useful articles, all of which he offers at a small advance for cash. He invites his customers and the public in general, to give him a call, view his assortment, and he thinks there is no doubt but they will be induced to purchase.

The subscriber returns his thanks to his customers and the public generally, for the very liberal encouragement he has received at their hands, and still hopes by strict and personal attention to business to receive a portion of the public patronage.

The public's humble servant,
JAMES BENNY.

Jan. 2 tf

N B The subscriber must remind those persons whose accounts have been standing over six months, that they must call and settle them by the end of the year, and all those whthdo not call, will find their accounts placed oi the hands of officers for collection.

J.B.

To be Rented

For one or more years, that large and commodious

BRICK TAVERN

and its appurtenances, well known by the name of the

EASTON HOTEL,

situate in the town of Easton, on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, at present, and for some years past, occupied by Mr. Solomon Lowe. This establishment is universally admitted to be the largest and most convenient for a Public House, of any on the Peninsula, and to a man well calculated to conduct it, an opportunity will be offered for doing a very extensive and profitable business, more especially if he has a sufficient capital to carry it on advantageously.

Easton is known as a town of considerable trade, and the Steam Boat Maryland, which plies twice a week between Baltimore, Annapolis and this place, considerably increases the business, and of course adds very much to the value of this establishment, by the constant intercourse of travellers from the different counties on the Western and Eastern shores, and elsewhere with these places.

Possession will be given on the first day of January next. Persons wishing to rent are invited to come and view the premises. The terms, which will be moderate, will be made known by application to the subscriber.

WM. H. GROOME

P. S.—Applications for the above will be received by the subscriber until 15th August next.

W. H. G.

Easton June 21 5w

The Delaware Journal, Baltimore American, and Village Herald, Princess Anne, will publish the above for 4 successive weeks and forward account to the subscriber for payment.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to the late firm of Wilson & Taylor, are requested to come forward and settle their accounts. The subscriber will be in Easton, at the store of Stevens & Rhodes, every Tuesday from the 23d, until Tuesday, 1st of November, after which date, the accounts will be placed in an officers hands for collection, according to law.

JACOB C. WILSON.

aug 20 tf

Sheriffalty.

TO THE VOTERS OF TALBOT COUNTY.

I offer myself a Candidate for the next Sheriffalty.

G. TURBUTT.

July 23, 1836

$200 REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on Saturday 16th inst a negro man named Noah Pinder about 21 years of age, 5 feet 4 or 5 inches high and very black. Noah had several kinds of clothing, among them I recollect a steel mixed frock coat, white hat, a palm hat and perhaps a black hat, and a pair tow pantaloons. I will give one hundred dollars if he is taken in the county, one hundred and fifty dollars if out of the county and within the State, and the above Reward of 200 dollars if taken out of the State, if he be delivered to me in either case or secured so that I get him.

WILLIAM ROACH.
East New-Market.

July 30

POETRY.

From the Morning Post.

THE POOR MAN.

What man is poor? not he whose brow
Is bathed in Heaven's own light;
Whose knee alone to God must bow;
At morning and at night—
Whose arm is nerved by healthful toil,
Who sits beneath the tree,
Or treads upon the fruitful soil,
With spirits calm and free.

Go—let the proud his gems behold,
And view their sparkling ray—
No silver vast or yellow gold
Can banish care away—
He cannot know the thrilling dream
Which smiles within the cot,
Where sunny brooks and faces gleam,
To cheer the poor man's lot.

What man is poor? not he whose brow
Is wet with Heaven's own dew,
Who breathes to God the heart felt vow,
Whose pledge is deep and true,
The morning calls his active feet
To no enchanting dome,
But evening and the twilight sweet
Shall light his pathway home.

And there is music in his ear
In the glad voice of his child,
His wife with hurried steps draws near,
And spirit undefiled—
Then turn not from the humble heart,
Nor scorn its cheerful tone;
For deeper feelings there may start,
Than the proud have ever known.

THE FARMER.

Let monied blockheads roll in wealth,
Let proud fools strut in state—
My hands, my homestead, and my health,
Place me above the great.

I never fawn, nor fib, nor fain
To please old Mammon's fry;
But independence still maintain
Of all beneath the sky.

Thus Cincinatus at his plough,
With more true glory shone,
Than Cæsar with his laurelled brow,
His palace and his throne.

Tumult, perplexity, and care,
Are bold ambition's lot;
But these intruders never dare
Disturb *my* peaceful cot.

Blest with fair competence, I find
What monarchs never can—
Health, and tranquillity of mind,
Heaven's choicest gift to man.

The following is the direction of a letter received in this city on the 11th instant, which was mailed in Boston on the 27th ultimo.

Ye Jackson postmasters, I pray,
You'd send this off without delay,
To Mobiel city, in the state
Of Alabama there to wait
The call of major Aaron Gage—
A man who writes me in a rage,
That late the letters which I send, all
Are lost through fault of Amos Kendall,
Though I'm inclined to think that wholly
The blame belongs to Oseola,
To prove that I am right, he wrong,
Send this with care and speed along.

Mobiel Advertiser.

IS HE RICH?

BY A LADY.

He is rich in sense, he is rich in worth,
And rich in the blood of an honest birth:
He is rich in his country's heart and fame,
And rich in the thought that high souls claim.
He is rich in the books of olden time,
And rich in the air of a freeman's clime;
He needs no star to shine on his breast,
For the crimson drops of his father's crest
Fell, noble gems, on the battle field,
Where the haughty foeman were taught to yield;
Then ask no more, "Is he rich in gold?"
His riches are bought—but can never be sold.

The following is a coppy of a sign, hung out at a village in Wiltshise, England:—

MATTY MILLER, barber, perri-wig maker, surjon, parish clerge, shool master, blacksmith.

Shaves for a penne, cuts hair for two pence, and oyled and powdered into the bargin. Young Ladys, gentilmen also taut there grammar langwage in the neetest mannor, and grate care taken of their morils and spellin. Also salme singin and horce shewing by rele maker. Likewise makes and mends all sorts of butes and shues, teeches the hobby and juse harp, cuts corns, bledes and blisters on the lowest terms.

Cowtillions and other dances taut at home and abrorde. Also deels holesale and retale perfumery in all its branshes, sells all sorts of stashunary wair, together with blackin Bauls red herrins, jinger bred and coles, scrubbin brushes, treycle, mouse traps and other swetemetes. Likewise Godfrey's cordiel, rute potatos, sassages, and other garden stuff.

N. B.—I teeches joggraty, and them odtlandish kind of things. A bawl on Wednesdays and Fridays, all performed (God willin) by me.

MATTY MILLER.

From the West Branch Farmer.

MARTIN VAN BUREN.

The opposition papers say that he was a federalist and opposed to the last war, &c. Let us look at facts.

In 1800 he was appointed a delegate from Kinderhook to the democratic county convention in favour of Jefferson; at this time he was 18 years of age. In 1803 he opposed the election of Aaron Burr upon the grounds that he was not the democratic candidate for governor. Many of his friends were the warm supporters of Burr, but his independence was superior to personal interest, and he cast his first vote against him. In 1807, Mr. Tomkins, the democratic candidate for governor, received his warm support. The zeal, talents, and activity he displayed in defence of the measures of Mr. Jefferson's administration, gained him a high standing in the democratic ranks, and his name became known in other parts of the state. He defended the vote of Vice-President, George Clinton, in deciding against the rechar ter of the U. S. Bank in 1811; and opposed the scheme of certain aristocrats to establish a bank with a capital of 6 millions, in the city of New-York, in lieu of the United States Bank. To prevent the charter of this bank, Gov. Tomkins found it necessary to prorogue the legislature from March 27 to May 21. The bill passed the Legislature, but was defeated by the firmness of the Governor.—Mr. Van Buren stood forward in defence of the Governor, and became conspicuous as a man of talents throughout the state. At this period, 1812, he was elected a senator in opposition to the wishes of the friends of Burr, Lewis, Livingston, and the Bank, and federalists.

He took his seat in the Senate in the winter of 1812, at which time the Senate was democratic and the House of Representatives federal. The Senate passed patriotic resolutions, and the House rejected them, which led to many conferences, in which Mr. Van Buren took the lead on the part of democracy and patriotism. His speeches were powerful and convincing, and led to the overthrow of the federal party By means of these, and an eloquent address written by him to the people of the state, a democratic legislature was elected, and the energies of his native state brought into the field against the enemies of our country. When this happy event took place, the dismay of the peace party was great and the joy of the democracy boundless. The following extracts will show his feelings in relation to the war.

Extracts from an address of the Republican members of the N. York Legislature, to their constituents, March 9, 1813, written by Mr. Van Buren.

Fellow Citizens: Your country is at war, and Great Britain is her enemy. Indulge us in a brief examination of the causes which led to it; and brief, as from the necessary limits of an address it must be, we yet hope it will be found sufficient to convince every honest man, of *the high justice and indispensable necessity of the attitude which our government has taken; of the sacred duty of every real American to support it in that attitude, and of the parricidal views of those who refuse to do so.*

The American people, a people rich in resources, possessed of a high sense of national honour, the only free people on earth, had resolved in the face of an observing world, that THOSE ORDERS [the British orders in Council] WERE A DIRECT ATTACK UPON THEIR SOVEREIGNTY; THAT A SUBMISSION TO THEM INVOLVED A SURRENDER OF THEIR INDEPENDENCE; and a solemn determination to adhere to them, was officially declared by the ruler of the British nation Thus situated, what was your Government to do? Was there room for doubt or hesitation as to the hostile views of England? No. Lest such doubts might prevent a rupture to acts of violent injustice, were continually added acts of the most opprobrious insult. While the formal relations of amity remained yet unbroken; while peace was yet supposed to exist in cool blood, an unprovoked attack is made upon one of your national ships, and several American citizens basely and cowardly murdered. At the moment your feelings were at the highest pitch of irritation, in consequence of the perfidious disavowal of Erskine's agreement, a minister is sent, not to minister to your rights, not to extenuate the conduct of his predecessor; BUT TO BEARD YOUR EXECUTIVE; TO ADD INSULT TO INJURY, AND TO FLING CONTUMELY AND REPROACH IN THE FACE OF THE EXECUTIVE OF THE AMERICAN NATION, IN THE PRESENCE OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

To cap the climax of her iniquity; to fill up the measure of her wrongs; she resolved to persist in another measure, surpassed by none in flagrant enormity; a measure, which of itself, was adequate cause of war; a measure which had excited the liveliest solicitude, and received the unremitting attention of every administration of our government, from the time of Washington to the present day; the wicked, the odious and detestable practice of impressing American seamen into her service; of entombing our sons within the walls of her ships of war: compelling them to waste their lives, and spill their blood in the service of a foreign government, a practice which subjected every American tar to the violence and petty tyranny of a British midshipman, and many of them to a life of the most galling servitude; a practice which never can be submitted to by a nation professing claims to freedom; which never can be acquiesced in by Government without rescinding the great article of our safety, THE RECIPROCITY OF OBEDIENCE AND PROTECTION BETWEEN THE RULERS AND THE RULED.

Under such accumulated circumstances of insult and injury, we ask again, what was your Government to do? We put the question not "to that faction which misrepresents the Government to the people, and the people to the Government; traduces one half of the nation to cajole the other; and by keeping up distrust and division, wishes to become the proud arbiter of the fortune and fate of America," not to them, but to every *sound head and honest heart* in the nation, it is that we put the question: What is your Government to do? Was she basely and ingloriously to abandon the rights for which you and your fathers fought and bled? Was she so easily to cower to the nation which had sought to strangle us in our infancy, and which has never ceased to retard our approach to manhood? No: we will not for a moment doubt, that every man who is in truth and fact an American, will say that WAR, WAR ALONE, WAS OUR ONLY REFUGE FROM NATIONAL DEGRADATION; OUR ONLY COURSE TO NATIONAL PROSPERITY.

Fellow-citizens, these things will not do They are intrinsically wrong: your country has engaged in a war in the last degree unavoidable; it is not waged to the destruction of the rights of others; but in defence of our own; it is therefore your bounden duty to support her. You should lay down the character of partisans and patriots, for in every country "war becomes an occasional duty, though it ought never to be made an occupation. Every man should become a soldier in defence of his rights; no man ought to continue a soldier for offending the rights of others." In despite of truths so self-evident, of incentives to a vigorous support of Government so pressing, we yet have to deplore the existence of a faction in the bosom of our land, whose perseverance and industry are exceeded only by their inveteracy; who seek through every avenue to mislead your judgment and to inflame your passions.

When your Government pursues a pacific policy, it becomes the object of their scorn and derision; the want of energy in your rulers is decried, as a matter of alarming consideration; the injuries of your country are admitted, and the fact is triumphantly alleged that the "administration cannot be kicked into war." When they are impelled to a forcible vindication of our rights, the cry of enmity to peace, of a wish to war with England to serve France is immediately resounded through the land. When war is declared, public opinion is sought to be prejudiced against the measure, as evincing a disposition unnecessarily to shed your blood, and waste your treasures. When it is discovered, that that declaration is accompanied with a proposition, a just and equitable proposition, to the enemy, on which hostilities may cease and peace be restored, that proposition is derided as evidence of the most disgraceful pusillanimity. No falsehood is considered too glaring, no misrepresentation too flagitious, to impose on your credulity and seduce your affections from your native land.

But to crown this picture of folly and mischief, they approach you under a garb which at once evinces their contempt for your understanding, and their total want of confidence in your patriotism; under a garb which should receive the most distinct marks of your detestation; they are "the friends of peace!" While our enemies are waging against us a cruel and bloody war, they cry "peace." While our Western wilds are whitening with the bones of our murdered women and children; while their blood is yet trickling down the walls of their former habitation; while the Indian war whoop and the British drum, are in unison saluting the ears, and the British dagger and the Indian tomahawk suspended over the heads of our citizens; at such a time, when the soul of every man who has sensibility to feel his country's wrongs, and spirit to defend her rights should be in arms; it is then that they cry peace! While the brave American tar, the intrepid defender of our rights, and redeemer of our national character, the present boast and future honor of our land, is impressed by force into a service he detests, which compels a brother to imbrue his hands in a brother's blood, while he is yet tossing upon the surface of the ocean, and mingling his groans with those tempests less savage than his persecutors, that waft him to a returnless distance from his family and his home; it is at such a period, when there is no peace, when there can be no peace, without sacrificing every thing valuable, that our feelings are insulted, the public arm paralyzed, and the public ear stunned by the dastardly and incessant cry of peace! What, fellow citizens, must be the opinion which they entertain of you, who thus assail you? Can any man be so stupid as not to perceive that it is an appeal to your fears, to your avarice, and to all the baser passions which actuate the human heart? That it is approaching you in the manner in which alone those puny politicians who buzz about you, and thicken the political atmosphere, say you are accessible, "through your fears and your pockets." Can any American citizen be so profligate as not to spurn indignantly the base libel upon his character?

Suffer yourselves not to be deceived by the pretence, that because Great Britain has been forced by her subjects to make a qualified repeal of her orders, our Government ought to abandon her ground. That ground was taken to resist two great and crying grievances, the destruction of our commerce, and the impressment of our seamen. The latter is the most important, in proportion as we prefer the liberty and lives of our citizens to their property. Distrust, therefore, the man who could advise your Government at any time, and more especially, at this time; when your brave sailors are exciting the admiration, and forcing the respect of an astonished world; when their deeds of heroic valour make old Ocean smile at the humiliation of her ancient tyrant; at such a time, we say again, mark the man who would countenance Government in commuting our sailors' rights for the safety of our merchants' goods.

Resolutions expressive of the sentiments of Legislature of New-York in relation to the victory of the 8th of January, 1835, reported by Mr. Van Buren, February 13th, 1815.

"Whereas in all ages and in every clime, even among the most uncivilized of mankind, the love of country and the love of glory, the spirit of patriotism and of heroism, have never failed to excite admiration, to call forth applause, and to be crowned by those grateful rewards which are ever dear to the brave, the virtuous and the wise:

"And whereas, the duty of cherishing sentiments so intimately connected with the welfare, honor and prosperity of nations, devolves in a peculiar manner upon the rulers of a people whose freedom and independence are the bright rewards of the patriotism and valour of their ancestors, and can only be preserved by the exercise of the same inestimable and exalted virtues.

Therefore Resolved, unanimously, as the sense of this Legislature, that Major General Andrew Jackson, and the gallant officers and soldiers under his command, for their noble defence of the city of New Orleans, that important military post and grand emporium of commerce, especially in the ever-memorable conflict of the 8th of January last, an event surpassing the most heroic and wonderful achievments which adorn the annals of mankind, do eminently deserve the unanimous applause, and the lasting gratitude of their country.

Resolved unanimously, That the thanks of this Legislature be and they are hereby presented to Major General Jackson, and the officers and soldiers under his command, for that heroic and glorious achievement.

Resolved, unanimously, That the resolutions be signed by the President of the Senate and Speaker of the House of Assembly, that his excellency the Governor be, and he is hereby requested to transmit a copy of the same to Major General Jackson, who is requested to communicate to his brave associates in arms, the grateful sense which this Legislature entertain of their signal services, in such manner as he may deem consonant with the occasion.

Extract from the answer of the senate to the speech of Governor Tompkins in 1816, prepared by Mr. Van Buren.

"While the Senate sympathise with those of their fellow citizens on whom the sufferings and deprivations incident to a state of hostilities have fallen with peculiar force, they cannot too strongly express the proud satisfaction they derive from the reflection that the war in which the nation has been involved, arduous and sanguinary as it has been, was not only righteous in is origin and successful in its prosecution, but that our country has arisen from the contest with renovated strength and increased glory.

SUBLIMITY.—The sublimity of conception the flights of fancy—sometimes indulged in by political editors, astonishes us much. A newspaper in the Granite State, speaking of the impossibility of its favorite State, speaking of the impossibility of its favorite party being defeated, exclaims, "As well might they attempt to sweep the earth back in its orbit, or pluck stars from the galaxy as children do berries from a currant bush!" This jumping out of the galaxy into a currant bush, is rather a dangerous step. It beats every thing in the sublimity line that we have ever seen since the fellow gave an account of being chased by a mad bull. "The bull,' said he, "roared like thunder, and I run like lightning, and in jumping over a fence tore my breeches as though the heavens and the earth were coming together!"—Boston Times.

GOOD ADVICE.

Never cut a piece out of a newspaper until you have looked on the other side, where perhaps you may find something more valuable than that which you intended to appropriate.

Never put salt in your soup before you have tasted it. I have known gentlemen very much enraged by doing so.

Never burn your fingers if you can help it. People burn their fingers every day, when they might have escaped it if they had been careful.

Let no gentleman ever quarrel with a woman. If you are troubled with her, retreat. If she abuse you, be silent. If she tear your cloak off, give her your coat. If she box your ears, bow. If she tear your eyes out, feel your way to the door—but fly

Don't put your feet on the table. True, the members of Congress do so, but you are not a member of Congress.

If you form one of a large mixed company, and a diffident stranger enter the room and take his seat among you, say something to him for Heaven's sake, even though it be only, "Fine evening, sir." Do not let him sit bolt upright, suffering all the agonies of bashfulness, without any relief. Ask him how he has been—tell him you know his friends and so and so—any thing will do to break the icy stiffness in which very decent fellows are sometimes frozen in their debut before a new circle.

ILL MANNERS.—I will never forget a circumstance that occurred at our house, which effectually cured a young person of the impolite habit, so common, of tilting the chair back against the wall, and putting his feet on the cross sticks. It is an awkward, slovenly, and indecent posture. One day our visitor was not so near the wall as he thought, and tilting back, down he went smashing a pan of milk I had sat near the stove to thicken, nearly annihilating a cat that was lying there and so frightening another as to cause her to rush out of the room through a broken pain of glass that I had mended with paper. The squalling cat, the broken jar, with its contents bespattered all over the clothes of the "fallen hero," his convulsive struggles to rise and the noise of his scrambling, besides his indescribable appearance, presented a most ludicrous scene, and yet he bore all with much patience. He at length rose, and very gravely began to scrape off the white material from his coat that had been black, and being somewhat of a wit, dryly remarked that he was studying the nature of the milky whey, but that he would rather have this half elaborated Schmear Kehs on his bread, than on his back. He at length grew impatient of our unceasing jokes, and half angry, half jesting, he retorted, that he never saw such a house, it had'nt a room that would hold a cat, or a chair that would hold a man! He was cured, however, of his evil habit of tilting his chair, for this adventure always occurred to his mind.—*Christian Register.*

A MAN WITHOUT MONEY.—A man without money is a body without soul—a walking death—a spectre that frightens every one. His countenance is sorrowful, and his conversation languishing and tedious. If he call upon an acquaintance, he never finds him at home; and if he open his mouth to speak he is interrupted every moment, so that he may not have a chance to finish his discourse, which, it is feared, will end with his asking for money. He is avoided like a person infected with disease, and is regarded as an incumberance to the earth. Want wakes him up in the morning, and misery accompanies him to his bed at night. Landlords believe that he lives upon air; and if he wants anything from a tradesman, he is asked for cash before delivery.

A NEW CONTRIVANCE.—The following advertisement is copied from the Bangor press

Cakes to let.—Ladies, who are about to make large parties for the sake of keeping up appearance, and supporting the family dignity, are informed that they can be furnished at the shortest notice, with wooden cakes, beautifully frosted, on the most reasonable terms. During the high prices of Butter and lard, the subscriber will keep constantly on hand, a few bushels of Mahogany dough nuts. TIMOTHY COLDSCALD.

N. B.—Orders from the country promptly obeyed. Wanted as above two tons brass wood timber.

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