EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

NEW SERIES. "THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS PERPETUAL VIGILANCE." VOL. II.---No. 80.

EASTON, MARYLAND SEMI-WEEKLY. TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1836

THE WHIG AND PEOPLE ADVOCATE,
Printed and published by
GEORGE W. SHERWOOD,
(PUBLISHER OF THE LAWS OF THE NICN,)
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 hould 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 Chronicle,

Philanthropist and Miror of the Times.

Publication Office, No. 74 South Second street,

THE SATURDAY CHRONICLE, is the fulle sense of the term, a Family Newspaper, entirely unconnected with party politics and sectarianism, and zealously devoted to the cause 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 caquired 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 renders.

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.
Mrs. J. L. Dumont,	Chas. S. Cope, Esq
John Clarke, Esq.	Robt. Hare, Jr. Esq
Rev. Jos. Rusling,	E. W. Richards, Esq
Dr. A. C. Draper,	C. B. Trego, Esq.
Thos. Earle, Esq.	Dr. J. A. Elkinton,
Wm. T. Smith, Esq.	Thos. A. Parker, Esq.
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.

ashee Chronicle is issued in good type, and on Thet 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

MAERIALS

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, hat 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.

WAS COMMITTED to the Jail of Baltimore city and county, on the 5th day of June, 1836, by Robert Dutton, Esq. a Justice of the Peace in and for the city and county of Baltimore, as a runaway, a negro man named Edward Weeks, alias Henry Johnson, says he was born free, and was raised by his mother Nancy Williams, in Barbadoes, aged about 23 years, 5 feet 3½ inches high, has a small scar over his right eye. a scar on his left arm, and several small scars on his left hand. Had on when committed a drab cloth roundabout, blue country cloth vest, lead coloured country cloth pantaloons, red flannel shirt, old lace boots and tarpaulin hat.

The owner (if any) of the above described negro man is requested to come forward, prove property pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be discharged according to law.

D. W. HUDSON, Warden
Baltimore city and county Jail.

WAS COMMITTED to the Jail of Baltimore City and County, by Thomas W. Bond, Esq. a Justice of the Peace in and for the City and County aforesaid, on the 5th day of July, 1836, a negro woman, as a runaway, named HANNAH BAILY, who says she is free, but did belong to James Anderson on the Eastern Shore, Md.; her age is about 17 years, and 5 feet 4 1-2 inches in height, and has a blackberry on the left side of her neck. Had on when committed, a red cotton calico frock, cotton calico apron, cotton handkerchief on her head. white cotton stockings and fine leather shoes.

The owner, if any, of the above described negro woman, is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away otherwise she will be discharged as required by the act of Assembly.

D. W. HUDSON,
Warden of Baltimore City and County Jail
July 30

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber intending to decline Innkeeping at the end of the year, respectfully solicits, all those indebted to him in any way to settle their accounts as early as possible, as he wishes to pay what money he owes before he leaves the place, and to enable him to do this, he must collect or commence suits at the November Term.

SOLOMON LOWE.

Aug. 13 6w

CHEAP LITRATURE.

A LIBERAL OFFER.

That it may be within the means of every person who wishes to subscribe to AN AMUSING AND USEFUL JOURNAL OF NEWS, and have it carefully and regularly forwarded to them by mail, or otherwise, we shall from the present time until the first of next January, receive orders FOR TEN COPIES OF THE SALMAGUNDI, AND NEWS OF THE DAY, AT THE RATE OF ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM FOR EACH SUBSCRIPTION—that is, any person forwarding us a TEN DOLLAR NOTE, *free of postage* will be furnished with ten of our papers for a whole year, to be forwarded to any direction signated. The subscription price for a sinbie name is two dollars. We make this offer, gelieving, as the pecuniary expense will be trifling that all who have the inclination to become acquainted with the merits of a journal which has made such rapid progress in public estimation as this has, will take advantage of the proposition at once, and enroll their names on the list of its numerous patrons. It cannot be doubted that those who subscribe will receive the worth of their dollar, when we assure the public that each number contains, independent of its various amusing engravings, as much reading matter as many of the popular volumes which are sold in our bookstores at double the rates that we ask for a whole year's subscription.

500 ENGRAVINGS

Will be furnished in this journal in one year—these, in addition to a choice selection of Satire Criticism and Wit, contained in its columns, will form a literary banquet of a superior and attractive order. ☞ Clubs of Four will be supplied with the paper for one from the commencement, by forwarding a ess dollar note, *postage paid*.

PREMIUMS—The publisher prompted by the unexampled and unexpected patronag which this paper has received, offer the following premiums:—

For the best ORIGINAL COMIC TALE, FIFTY DOLLARS—for the best ORIGINAL COMIC SONG, TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS—for best collection of ORIGINAL ANECDOTES, JESTS, &c not less than fifty in number, TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS—for best ORIGINAL COMIC DESIGN, SKETCH, or DRAWING, TWENTY-FIVE DOLLAS; for the *second* best, FIFTEEN DOLLARS; and for the *third* best TEN DOLLARS.

Persons entering as competitors may or may not forward their names, agreeably to their own wishes. The premiums will be awarded by competent judges. All communications to the subject must be addressed to the publisher, prior to the first of September, 1836 *postage paid*.

A post master's certificate will be a satisfactory guarantee of a remittance. Negotiable notes of every kind taken in payment of subscriptions.

Addres
CHARLES ALEXANDER,
No. 3 Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place
Philadelphia.

MARYLAND.

albot County Orphans' Court,
14th day of June, Anno Domini 1836.

ON application of William E. Shannahan Admir: of John Edmonson late of Talbot county, deceased—It is ordered, that he give he notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's state, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in the town of Easton.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from minutes of proceedings of Talbot County Orphans Court, I have hereunto set my hand, and the seal of my office affixed, this 14th day of June in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty six.

L.S.

Test,
JAS. PRICE, Reg'r.
of Wills of Talbot county.

COMPLIANCE WITH THE ABOVE ORDER,
Notice is hereby Given,

That the subscriber, of Talbot county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Talbot county in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of John Edmondson late of Talbot county, deceased.—All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same within the proper vouchers thereof to the subscriber on or before the [illegible] of December next they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 18th day of December, eighteen hundred and thirty-six.

WILLIAM E. SHANNAHAN, Adm'r.
of John Edmonson, deceased.

NOTICE.

The purchasers are hereby notified that their notes which were due on the 2d inst. have already exceeded the time, and are hereby requested to come forward and settle the same without delay.

June 18 3w

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 G. WILSON.

aug 20 tf

POETRY.

We cut the following beautiful lines from the Army and Navy Chronicle. The simplicity and tenderness of sentiment in which they are conceived will recommend them to all.

STANZA—To S. T. P.

[BY LIEUTENANT G. W. PATTEN, U. S. A.

Have I not lov'd thee fondly,
Pride of my cherish'd days?
Have I not press'd thee to my heart,
With words of cheer and praise?
And yet thou art forsaken—
Alas! that it should come—
For the music charm of the trumpet' breath,
And the pomp of the rolling drum.

Thy gentle eye may brighten,
Some tale of hope to learn;
But when to meet its earnest gaze,
Will the wanderer return?
Amid the din of battle,
Thy voice is all unheard;
Yet what to me is the changing hour,
To thy lowly whisper'd word?

They say that Fame's high altars,
With many a brilliant shone;
But methinks the pathway to her shrines
Is a weary road and lone.
Fond hopes too much are scatter'd,
Fond feelings turn'd aside;
And yet I come not to thy heart,
My absent one, and bride.

I come not to thy presence,
With the voice of hope and cheer;
To light again thy gentle smile,
To wipe away thy tear.
But through the gloomy hammock,
I wander on alone;
Joy be with thee, my precious bride,
My beautiful—my own.

FORT TUSKEGEE,
Creek Nation, July 16, 1836.

[From the Western Literary Journal.

MOTHERS OF THE WESTERN.

The Mothers of our Forest Land!
Stout hearted dames were they;
With nerve to wield the battle-brand,
And join the border fray,
Our rough land had no braver
In its days of blood and strife—
Aye ready for severest toil,
Aye free to peril life.

The Mothers of our Forest Land?
On Old Can-tuckee's soil,
How shared they, with each dauntless band
War's tempest, and Life's toil!
They shrank not from the foeman—
They quailed not in fight—
But cheer'd their husband through the day,
And soothed them through the night,

The Mothers of our Forest Land!
Their bosoms pillowed men.
And proud were they by such to stand,
In hammock, fort, or glen.
To load the sure old rifle—
To run the leaden ball—
To stand beside the husband's place,
And fill it should he fall.

The Mothers of our Forest-Land!
Such were their daily deeds,
Their monument!—where does it stand?
Their epitaph!—who reads?
No braver dames had Sparta,
No nobler matrons Rome—
Yet whoe'er lauds or honors them,
E'en in their green home?

The Mothers of our Forest-Land!
They sleep in unknown graves;
And had they borne and nursed a band
Of ingrates, or of slaves!
They had not been more neglected!
But their graves shall yet be found,
And their monuments dot here and there
The dark and bloody ground.

W. D. G.

A GOOD HORSE.

The marks of a good horse are, a high neck, full breast, a lively eye, a strong back, stiff dock, full buttocks, ribs reaching to the hip, good hoof and good gait.

A PROFESSED COOK.

She "soon convinced her mistress of her capabilities, by asking one day, about half an hour before the usual dinner time, "Missus, what shall be done, shall I put in the beef?"

NEW SORT OF PASTRY.

A sailor on arriving a[illegible] at Portsmouth, after a long cruize, entered a confectioner' shop, and asked the lady "if she sold all sorts of pies." "Yes," replied the lady. "Then," says, Jack, "let me have a Magpie."

THE YOUNG INFIDEL.

From "The Old Word and the New"
BY THE REV. ORVILLE DEWEY.

As I took my place on the top of the coach at Glasgow for Edinburgh, I found a handsome young man seated opposite to me—a boy of twelve years, and a modest looking Scotch girl, with eyes sparkling like diamonds and a freckled cheek, which coloured and changed at every turn; and to whom the young gallant was evidently attempting to make himself agreeable. On the forepart of the coach sat a young fellow, who I soon saw was much given to ranting sentiments. We took up on the way a sturdy looking middle aged man, dressed in coarse but substantial broadcloth, who said, to my surprise, as he took his seat, "this is the first time I ever was on a coach." What American that ever was dressed at all; could say that? However, this made up our dramatis personæ; for we had a dialogue on the way, in which I took so much interest, that I shall record it.

I forget how the conversation began, but I soon observed some sharp sparring between the gallant and the sentimentalists, in which the former was expressing some ideas of the strongest skeptical taint, and especially insisting that there was no life beyond the present.

Ay, said the sentimentalist, I know what you are; I have seen such as you before; you believe nothing and destroy every thing. Do you believe there is a God?

Oh! certainly don't deny that, was the reply.

Well said the other. you'll find there is a God yet, and you'll find what it is to die yet, and you'll see that after death cometh the judgment; and he then without much delicacy, warned the Scotch girl to beware of such a fellow.

You may talk said the gallant, but you know nothing about it, and nobody knows any thing about it. I know as much as you do, and that is nothing. There is a man dying! Now look at him. Every thing that you know about him dies with him. His speech dies; his thoughts die; the man dies, and there is an end of him.

It was easy to see that our rustic fellow traveller was very much shocked. He seemed never to have heard any thing like this before. He was evidently a representative of the true homebred Scotched faith, who had duly learned the catechism in childhold, and duly attended upon the kirk ever since, and never though there was any thing to be mentioned in religion but the kirk and catechism. He looked this way and that way, and shifted from side to side on his seat, and at length said, without addressing any one in particular, I am sure this man does not know what he says; he is demented I'm thinking. He then adverted to the little boy sitting by, and said that he ought not to hear such things.

I have more than I wish I had of the English aversion to taking part in conversation with strangers in a coach, but as I saw that both our rustic and ranter were rather failing and sinking before the firm assurance of the young skeptic, I thought I ought to speak. So I said to him, You seem, from your confident assertions, to know much about death—what is death?

"Why, death, "said he—"what is death? Why every body knows that, it is when a man dies—he ceases to live; and there is an end of him."

"But this," said I, "is no definition. You should at least define what you talk about so confidently.—Else you attempt to argue from—you know not what; to draw a certainty from an uncertainty. Is not death,' said I 'the dissolution of the body? Is not that what you mean by death?"

"Yes," said he; "that is it; the dissolution of the body."

"Well then," said I, "are the body and the soul the same thing? Is the principle of thought the same thing with the hand, or foot or head?"

"To be sure it is not; and what then?" he rejoined.

"Why then," I said, it follows that the dissolution of the body has nothing to do with the soul.—The soul does not consist of materials that can be dissolved. Therefore death; while it passes over the body, does not, you see, as we define it—does not touch the soul."

He seemed something at a stand with this but like many others in the same circumstances he only began to repeat what he had already said, with more vehement assertions and in a louder tone. Meanwhile there was a big-play in which he endeavored to re-assure the Scotch girl with whom he had evidently ingratiated himself by very marked attention, telling her as she rather drew off from him, that it was all nothing, and that whatever he said, it was no matter; and that he was just like the rest of us. I was determined that the warning which had been given in that quarter, should not want what aid I could give it; and as I saw that the metaphysical argument was thrown away, I had recourse to a more partial one.

Resuming the conversation, therefore, I said "You believe that there is a God: I think you have admitted that"

"Yes—I do."

"And you believe that God made the world, do you not"

"To be sure—I do."

"And you believe that he made man!"

"Certainly—of course."

"And you believe that he made man a social being, do you not?—that he constituted Man, and made and meant him to dwell in families and in societies."

"It would seem so, he was willing to admit it."

"Now, then," said I, "answer me one question.—Do you believe that men could live either safely or happily in society, without an expectation of a future life! If this life were all, do you not think that you, and most men around you, would give yourselves up to the pleasures that you could find here—to pleasures that it would cost you the least of effort and self-denial to obtain? Is it not evident and inevitable, taking men as they are, that all virtue, all self-discipline and restraint, all domestic purity, and all correct and temperate living, would fall with the doctrine of a future life?"

Somewhat to my surprise, he frankly confessed that he thought it would.

"Well then," I said, "here is a very plain case; and I am willing to trust this here with the argument. He can decide, and every one here can decide, between a belief that would confessedly destroy the happiness and improvement of the world, and the only belief that can sustain it. If God made society, he established the principles that are necessary to its welfare. And to assail these principles, is hostility at once to heaven and earth. It is as if a man would send a blight and mildew over these harvest fields, and starve the world to death."

A MODERN STORY.

About eight-and-twenty years ago, a young gentleman, a merchant in an eastern city, belonging to a very respectable family, became unfortunate in business, and his creditors becoming very importunate, he was obliged, for personal safety, to leave the place. He finally settled down in South America, sometime living in Buenos Ayres, and at others in Montevideo and other Spanish and Portuguese cities. He left at home a young and beautiful wife to whom he had been married a few months only, who became very soon dependent on her own exertions, or the assistance of her relatives, for the support of herself and infant daughter to whom she had given birth subsequent to the departure of her husband. His business was not very flourishing abroad, and from long absence he had become, in some measures at least, weaned from the affections of his wife, who was pining in comparative solitude at home. His remittances, if ever he made any, became less and less frequent, and his letters few and far between, breathed little or no consolation to her afflicted bosom. He occasionally visited this city and Philadelphia; but, if she was aware of the fact at the time, she had not the strength or the financial means to bear her thither, though her love for him remained unalloyed and unabated. It was not till about 20 years after his residence in Buenos Ayres, that it was known or suspected that he was a man of family, and it was only from the circumstance that one of his towns men met him in his boarding-house, and told him that he had recently left his wife in good health, at home, that the fact became known. His daughter, who of course had never seen him, frequently wrote to him in the most affectionate manner, imploring him once more to visit his family. To these supplications he paid but little heed, either making some frivolous excuse, or paying no regard at all to them. During the past spring, the daughter was assured her father was in Philadelphia, and taking the advantage of a visit which a young gentleman to whom she was attached, was about making to Washington, she repaired to the former city, and was quartered in the same hotel with her parent. A message was sent to his room, stating that a young lady wished an interview with him. This was granted, and in a few moments the father and daughter were clasped in each other's arms. It is sufficient to say that her eloquence and her tears subdued his heart; that he immediately repaired to his long-forsaken wife, who received him with all the affectionate feelings of her nature, and they are now living in the same harmony as though he had never abandoned her.—[*N. Y. Gazette.*

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE.

We learn from Annapolis, that the new College Building, recently erected at St. Johns, is finished, and now occupied Prof. ELWELL of the English Department; who is thus furnished with suitable apartments for sixty pupils as borders. The number of students has already been much increased, in consequence of this additional accommodation. It is understood also that the Trustees will fill the vacancy in the Board of Instruction, occasioned by the resignation of CHAS. F. FLUSSER, Esq., Prof. of Modern Languages, at their next Quarterly meeting in October.

All the courses of Lectures for the Autumnal Session have commenced; and, in addition to former instruction in Engineering, the President has adopted as a text book, Simms' excellent Treatise on Mathematical Instruments which has been very opportunely presented to the American public, in a Baltimore Edition, with notes and additions, by JOHN HENRY ALEXANDER, Esq., Civil Engineer—printed and sold by Fielding Lucas, Jr

The College is now supplied with the necessary Instruments for all the branches of Practical Engineering, which together with the other improvements and advantages, to which we have had occasion at different times to allude, renders it one of the most eligible institutions in the State for a thorough collegiate education, and one every way worthy of the confidence and support of the citizens of Maryland.—[*Patriot.*

The packet ship Europe, has brought £20,050 in gold to a firm in New York.

The editor of the New York Mirror says that the success of his paper is mainly to be attributed to the ladies, and that the gentler sex have never deserted it under any emergency.'

Of course not. There is no danger of the ladies deserting the *mirror*.

SUPERIOR BREED OF CATTLE.

In the ship Augusta, arrived on Tuesday, at the port New York, from Liverpool, were, brought eight superb bulls, six heifers, a cow and calf, all in fine order, and no doubt will prove a great acquisition to our farmers.—Advocate.

The Dry Goods store of Mrs. Weaver, on Fleet St. Fell's Point, was broken open early on Sunday morning, and robbed of a large amount of articles. Mrs. Weaver had kept her shop open until twelve o'clock on Saturday night, and the robbery must have taken place several hours after the shop was closed. A piece of lace found on the wharf nearly opposite, leads to the belief that the goods were conveyed away in boats—the loss is supposed to be from twelve to sixteen hundred dollars.

TOMATOES.

The Indiana Farmer says that Tomatoes may be kept fresh through the winter, by packing them in jars—laying alternately a layer of sand a layer of tomatoes until the vessel is full; after which cover them up tight to keep the air out, and place them in a dry cellar.

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