EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS THE VIGILANCE OF THE PEOPLE."

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

POETRY.

THE BROKEN PROMISE.

I knew men kept no promises—or none
At least with women—and yet, knowing this,
With credulous folly still I trusted one,
Whose word seemed so like truth that I forget
The lesson I had learnt full oft before;
And I believed, because he said he'd come,
That he would come—and then, night after night
I watched the clouds and saw them pass away
From the bright moon, and leave the clear blue sky
As spotless, and serene, and beautiful,
As if no promises were broken e'er
Beneath it. Man forgets in busy hours
What in his idle moments he has said,
Nor thinks how often woman's happiness
Hangs on his lightest words. It is not things
Of great importance which affect the heart
Most deeply. Kisses often weave the net
Of misery or of "bliss of human life;"
There's many a deep and hidden grief that comes
From sources which admit of no complaint;
From things of which we cannot, dare not speak,
And yet they seem but trifles, till the chain,
Link after link; is fastened on each thought,
And wound around the heart. They do their work
In secrecy and silence; but their power
Is far more fatal than the open shafts
Of sorrow and misfortune, and they prey
Upon the heart and spirit, till the bloom
Of hope is changed to fever's hectic flush.
They break the charm of youth's first, brightest dream
And thus wear out the pleasure of the world
And sap at length the very spring of life.
But this is woman's fate. It is not thus
With proud, aspiring man. His mind is filled
With high and lofty thoughts; and love and hope,
And all the warmest feelings of his heart
Are sacrificed at cold ambition's shrine;
He feels that the whole world was made for him,
Nor broken promises, nor hopes destroyed,
Are e'er allowed a place on memory's page.
'Tis only woman, in her loneless,
And in the silent, melancholy hours,
When pressure in her heart the idle word
That has no meaning, and who lives in hope
Till it has stol'n the color from her cheeks,
The brightness from her eyes who trusts her peace
On the vast ocean of uncertainty;
And if 'tis wrecked, she learns her lot to bear,
Or she may learn to die, but not forget.
It is for her to hoard her secret thoughts—
To brood o'er broken promises, and sigh
O'er disappointed hopes till she believes
There's less of wickedness in the wide world
Than in her single heart.

From the United States Gazette

PARODY.

'TIS THE LAST PIECE OF SILVER

Air—"*The last rose of summer.*"

'Tis the last piece of *silver*
Left gleaming alone—
All its glittering companions
Have varnished—are gone
No *fip* of its kindred,
No *levy* is nigh,
To reflect back its brightness,
Or give *dye* for *dye*

They have left me—a lone one—
The last silver gem—
Each bright piece is spended,
Go spend me with them,
And kindly, O, send me
With those that have fled—
Where my mates of the pocket
Are hoarded and dead!

O, soon may I follow—
When partners wont stay!
And from *Cash* shining circle
The *gems* that drop away!
When good *fips* have vanished,
And *quarters* have flown!
Oh! who would inhabit
This pocket alone!

S. J. L.

May [illegible]th, 1837.

[illegible] IRISH ECHOES" FOR THE AMUSEMENT OF THE ATLAS.—Who denounces speculators in the Public Lands?
Daniel Webster.
Who is one of the largest of these speculators?
Daniel Webster
Who denounces the deposite banks for lending money to speculators in Public Lands?
Daniel Webster.
Who has borrowed money of them for this purpose?
Daniel Webster.
Who owes the deposite banks?
Daniel Webster.
Why wasn't the proposition [illegible] have the names of all members [illegible] money of the deposite banks borrowed?
[illegible] was found to be as deep in the mire.
[illegible] chin!
[illegible] Post.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE GAMBLER'S FATE.

A TRUE TALE OF AN ITALIAN NOBLEMAN.

As the duchess was sitting alone one evening in her dressing room, the duke, her husband, being then at the House of Lords, her brother Paleotti suddenly opened the door, and stood before her, with looks so wild and disordered as to startle her not a little.—His hair was unpowdered and dishevelled, his linen soiled, and his whole appearance slovenly, and different from that she had ever before seen it. "Magdaline I must have cash—instantly, or I'm entirely ruined."

"Ferdinand!" said the duchess, much alarmed; "what can be done? The duke, you know, is not at home, and I cannot—indeed I cannot—command more than fifty pounds at this moment; but if that will do, you shall have it."—

As she spoke, Magadaline arose to go to her escrutoire; but Paleotti, laying his hand upon her arm, said hurriedly "No, no, it will not do; I must have at least five hundred pounds."

"You cannot have what is not in my power to give you,' said she, mildly but firmly.

"Then take the consequences!" said the marquis, drawing a stiletto from his breast.

Magdaline screamed: "Oh, Ferdinand! dear Ferdinand! what do you mean?"

"To have the money I require, or destroy myself before the unnatural sister who will not help me in my need. Once again, hear me, Magdaline! my necessity for that sum is more than pressing. I must have it or die; for I will not survive my dishonor. You have jewels—give me them:—I can raise money upon them to answer my present purpose."

Magdaline was silent. Paleotti smiled bitterly.—"You pause betwixt your love for those baubles and my life. Come, no trifling! Yes, or no!" and he extended his hand that grasped the stiletto.

"Indeed, indeed, you should have the jewels," cried the agitated duchess, "with the duke's sanction, I would most freely give them; but in his absence, to—to—"

"Will you give me them or not?" cried the marqus impatiently, and elevating his voice; "this delay maddens me;" and his dark eye flashed, like the red lightning on the stormy deep.

The duchess spoke not; but going into an adjoining closet, returned immediately with a little ivory casket in her hands. Paleotti put forth his hand to take it.

"Stop," said Magdaline, "I must open it first."—Then applying a small key that hung at her watch chain, she lifted up the lid and displayed to the eager eyes of her brother the splendid set of diamonds with which the duke had presented her on her marriage. A [illegible] of brilliants, necklace, earrings, [illegible] precious gems, Magdaline took [illegible] and gave it into Paleotti's hand. At the bottom of the casket lay the miniature likeness of the duke, set round with a triple row of brilliants.

Magdaline wept for some moments after her brother's departure. Her heart was full of trouble. She had done wrong in giving the jewels to Paleotti. The duke would blame her for her weakness; yet what could she do when her brother's life was at stake? "Ah!" said she, "I was like poor Eve; my best guide was not with me to help me, to help my weaker judgement; and so overcome by my fears and affections, I gave away the gifts of my dear husband's love into hands—how unworthy!"

Thus lamenting and blaming herself did Magdaline pass the time till the duke's return to whom she was resolved to tell the whole of the unfortunate business; her noble and ingenious nature disdaining all subterfuge and concealment from a husband, to whom duty and affection alike prompted her, on all occasions, to disclose both her actions and the motives of them. The duke was indignant at the discovery of Paleotti's successful attempt to obtain the jewels, and despised the unmanly threats by which he had worked upon the feelings of a sister. However out of consideration of his Magdaline, he forebore to notice the marquis's conduct in the way it merited, contenting himself with giving her money to redeem the jewels, which she promised to do, solemnly assuring the duke that her brother should never have them from her again. "Were your brother merely extravagant in the pursuit of his pleasures," said the duke, "I should less object to affording him such repeated supplies, hoping that time would open his eyes to the folly of his conduct; but Paleotti is not only a man of pleasure but a gamester,—a character which, of all others, I deprecate, as being obnoxious alike to all principles of justice and feelings of humanity. You might as well expect to move the impenetrable rock as to soften the hard heart of the gamester,—a man who lives by the immolation of his fellow men, and who upon the altar of a most cold blooded selfishness, would sacrifice all the world without a pang."

Magdaline felt the truth of the duke's remarks but still the thought of her brother's situation was a great affliction to her tender nature; for, with all his faults, she loved him with a sister's love. Her thoughts, however, were soon called off from her brother to a dearer and more deserving object,—one who indeed merited all her fears. An incurable disease attacked her soul's idol her beloved husband, and excited in her mind an intense agony of fear. She tended him with all the unceasing care and assiduity that a fervent and devoted love alone can prompt, but alas! in vain:—The Duke of Shrewsbury was gathered to his fathers, and the dark curtain of eternal separation in this world dropped between two that had never willingly separated even for a brief day of their wedded lives.

After the death of the duke, Magdaline felt that she must shut her heart against the frequent applications of her brother for money to defray his gambling debts. She therefore determined to leave London and parting with her town mansion, to seek among nature's quiet shades for that peace the world cannot give.

* * * * * * *

One morning, as the duchess was returning from the city, where she had been shopping, and just as her carriage entered Leicester Square, a vast mob of persons, of all descriptions, came rushing along, and blocking up every avenue, so that the coachman was obliged to rein in his horses and draw up to a shop door, till the dense multitude had swept past. Followed by the shouts and hisses of the mob, a man was now soon led, or rather dragged, between two constables. His hat was off, and from the glimpse Magdaline had of his figure, she could perceive it was no vulgar person. Presently they came near to the carriage,—so near that the criminal's face was fully seen by the duchess. It was Paleotti! Uttering a piercing scream, Magdaline fell back fainting at the side of Agnes, who called loudly for help. The footman coming to the window, and seeing the state of his mistress, ran into the shop, at which the carriage stood.

"Poor lady!" said the young shopwoman, who brought out a glass of water; she was frightened, I suppose at the mob."

"Yes," answered the footman; "do you know what the man has done that they are dragging to prison?"

"No," said the girl, "they could [illegible] me."

"'Tis one Lord Pallibo[illegible] outlandish name" said [illegible] ing by. "He [illegible] He out with his [illegible] devil of a se[illegible] cause he had [illegible] somebody [illegible] low said so [illegible] stable."

"Oh! he [illegible] his sister."

"I don't [illegible] thrusting h[illegible] pockets; "[illegible] now, as good [illegible] distance to see [illegible] attack a man with [illegible] for his life! D[illegible] Tyburn."

[illegible] in the hands of one of the [illegible]

"Poor man! [illegible] a sash he wore beneath it" "what a pity!" [illegible] waist, and taking the ap[illegible]

"Pity, mistmade, apparently without effort, contemptuous was to decide the happiness or another m[illegible]enry and Annette.

Jack Shep[illegible] two feet one inch! shouted the such a fellow [illegible] nouncement was repeated with

It may be [illegible] tators, who crowded a mine, the duc[illegible] filling the air with congratwhere Mr T[illegible] mingled, however, with loud wards waited [illegible] those who were more nearly a way as possi[illegible] happiness of the lovers. which he h[illegible] approached; and grasping his count. [illegible] called him his son, and said sister [illegible] him than if he were a prince tale of hor[illegible] and strength were the old vulgar [illegible] ents of nobility.

by one of [illegible] most, the victor sought with Claude to [illegible] he had, although name-meeting [illegible] so fairly won. She leaned ed to his [illegible] arm, pale and distressed. street, to [illegible] saloon, gloomy and mortitold him [illegible] superiority of the stranger before r[illegible] which he pleded himself off, and [illegible] while he hated him for his sui[illegible]

his sword, my pretty prize said the victor, "[illegible] his pride, [illegible] land—"I have won you [illegible] vant on the spot." [illegible]'s cheek became paler than

As the foul deed[illegible] like an aspen leaf, and crowded street of [illegible] father, while the drooping soon secured, and [illegible] of her lover. His brow his trial at the ener[illegible] ranger's language

Painful as was [illegible] my pretty flower, to ask mined to visit [illegible] ble not so violently, [illegible] attended her to [illegible] ever proud I might be [illegible] were, such [illegible] untry, "to wear so fair a [illegible] meant, though [illegible] perhaps," and he cast his [illegible] have recover[illegible] ly, while the current [illegible] She had no ho[illegible] to her brow, and a murmer of strange countr[illegible] through the crowd—"[illegible] friends, to arre[illegible] vored youth and [illegible] there was no [illegible] a higher claim [illegible] Duke of Shre[illegible] continued, turning to the [illegible] duchess had [illegible] 'methinks you were victor [illegible] me.—I strove not for the mai[illegible] formerly [illegible] one could not well strive for a and gaiety [illegible] from love for the manly sport in into other cha[illegible] you engaged. You are the objects. With[illegible]ch, with the permission of this daline felt less[illegible]ly, receive from my hand the than the unpre[illegible] been so well and honorably won.'

that awful in[illegible] sprung forward and grasped his said she, looking[illegible]tude; and the next moment, I commit the cau[illegible]sing from pure joy upon his Thou alone can[illegible] welkin rung with the acclaa—alone sift the delighted villagers, and amid but thou can[illegible] excitement produced by this decide the degree [illegible] drew from the crowd, ity Yet O, fear! [illegible] spurred at a brisk trot ther is condemned, [illegible] and Annette were marof men—beyond all [illegible] of the mysterious and mer's blood, to wash [illegible] was drunk in over flowbooks of the judgm[illegible] was, was drunk in over flowWhen the d[illegible] the beverage.

Paleotti, like [illegible] of time, there were born unto the was mad[illegible] pair, sons & daughters and Harry Carguinst [illegible] become Colonel [illegible] of the Talbot tried [illegible] my. [illegible] trial so painful to bl[illegible] No, no, [illegible] recovering herself, and following the [illegible] I must see him." Paleotti was sitting [illegible] side of his rude bed, his dress soiled and [illegible] ted, and his hair hanging wildly over [illegible] and disordered visage. He took but [illegible] notice of Magdaline, on her first entrance, for like all man whose concience has been darkened by a long course of vice, he laid the greater portion of his guilty actions upon her and other friends, who, by withholding from him the means for his prodigality, and (as he endeavoured to persuade himself) led to the distress which ended in the murder of his faithful servant.

Paleotti was bitter in his invectives against the laws of his country, and complained of the injustice that had been done him. "What!" said he to Mr Talbot, "is a nobleman to be imprisoned, tried, and condemned like a low-born malefactor? Are these your boasted laws, of which the English prate so proudly to other nations? Am I, the descendant and representative of one of the noblest families of Italy, to be amenable to your English laws and judge by your plebian jury, for killing my own servant? Is a mere slave—is the life of one who wears the badge of servitude, to be put on a level with that of a man of my rank?"

From such conversation as this, Magdaline saw the real state of her brother's mind to be any thing but one of sorrow and repentance for the crime he had committed, and that pride, always his besetting sin, seemed to gather up all its dark and hostile array to banish his thoughts from that heaven to which she had hoped his imprisonment might have drawn him nearer.

Still her affection and christian piety led her [illegible]

[illegible] able burial, worthy of the illustrious race I sprung from."

As he spoke, his dark eye flashed with all its wonted brilliancy, and his pale cheek crimsoned with the hue of health. Alas! how often do we see family pride darting like the grave-fed meteor, through the loopholes of a mind, destitute of all proper pride and proper feeling.

The great clock of the prison now struck, and its deep sonorous warning was equally felt by all. The priest crossed himself devoutly; the marquis became pale and thoughtful; and Magdaline and Ellen covered their faces, and wept. Another hour, and that unhappy man would be led forth to the gaze of the rude rabble, even then gathering from all parts of the metropolis, to witness that sight, of all others the most appalling to a thinking mind—the launching of a guilty soul by a violent and yet a judical death, upon the dark and fathomless waters of eternity.—The priest now broke silence. "My son, there is but little time left you, the last sands of life are running to waste in this conflict of feelings, painful to all, and yielding to none those sweet and holy fruits that should sanctify the approaching trial. Take leave then, of your friends, and let us give the last hour to Him who has given you so many, that you might have time and opportunity to know all the wonders of his mercy to merciless men."

The parting between the brother and sister was brief, but solemn and touching. Magdaline wept upon his bosom, prayed, and blessed him; and implored him, in the name of the Saviour, to lift up his heart to him, who was above all earthly judges, and all mortal kings. Next came Ellen, the last of loving ones to look upon his features—the last to forget them. Wild was her look, and wilder still her actions. She clasped his neck, as if by her clinging there she could have saved is from the ignominious cord. She kissed his fettered hands; she knelt down and embraced his manacled knees; and with a voice heart-rending to hear, called upon him, as if he had only been going on an earthly journey, to love her, and remember how she had given up all for him.—The priest then approached (impatient of delay,) and gently drew her away, waving for the duchess to follow. But Ellen, strong in affliction, burst from the holy man, and exclaiming, "Oh, let me look upon his face again—once again" rushed towards the spot where Paleotti stood, and fell lifeless at his feet. In this lifeless state she was borne to the carriage, and the duchess following, Paleotti was left alone with the confessor.

In a short time they came to knock off the irons of the noble criminal, still wet with the tears of Ellen, and when, preceded by the priest bearing the crucifix, Paleotti got into the coach, which in courtesy was allowed to him, and was driven to Tyburn.

When arrived at the fatal spot, Paleotti's demeanor under other circumstances must have won the applause of all generous minds. Ascending the scaffold with a firm step, he stood erect and dignified, looking calmly around at the countless beings that were gazing on his lofty mien, not, we should be [illegible] touching the bodies of the unhappy Englishmen doomed to suffer with him, but that he might die before them and alone. This petition, so characteristic of the foolish pride of aristocracy, the sheriffs granted, in courtesy to a stranger.

After some little time spent at his devotions, at which the venerable priest, bare-headed, with looks of gentle pity and holy zeal, assisted, with lifted eyes, and hands elevating the symbol of redemption, the cross, occasionally swept by his silver hairs, as he lowered it to receive the homage of his reverend lips, the executioner approached Paleotti; and while binding with a sash those free arms, that had once been active in the field of glory, a flush of crimson passed over the pale cheek of the criminal; and the wild flash of his dark eye, and bending backward of his proud head, showed, like the reined courser, his disdain of the curb. The priest spoke to him, and he became calm, and drooped his head upon his breast. The ignominious cord was next put round his graceful neck, the unsightly cap drawn over his classic features, and the handsome, the noble, and the accomplished Marquis de Paleotti, the ornament of the court, the pride of the camp, and the idol of one breaking heart, died amid the assembled thousands—an example to all of the justice of those glorious laws of Englishmen, that show no distinction between the peer and the peasant, seeing that crime makes both equal.

To conclude the duchess, faithful to the promise given to her unhappy brother, treated Ellen with all a sister's sympathy and affection: but it was soon visible to every one that looked upon the suffering girl, that earth would not long be her abiding place. Silently she wasted away to the mere shadow of her former beauty. Shame, deep shame, and deeper sorrow preyed upon her heart, as the worm feeds upon the flower and destroys the delicate bloom of its summer vest; and in a few weeks after the death of Paleotti, Ellen breathed her last farewell sigh to that world that held nothing so dear to her as the unhonored grave of him whom she had loved to the last, with all a woman's enduring tenderness and fidelity.

Philadelphia Gazette Office, May 31.

DESPERATE AFFAIR.—Allusion has been made in some of the newspapers, to a duel that was *about* to be fought near Memphis (Tenn.) The parties were proceeding to the battle ground when the item was penned. We have been furnished with the following particulars relating to this fatal transaction, in a letter from a gentleman, who was an eye witness of the scene. "The duel was fought between a Mr. GOLDSON and Mr. JACKSON, both of Memphis. They fought over in Arkansas, May 15th, at 15 paces—they were to fire between 1 and 5;—they fired at the word five, together; and so near that it made but one report. JACKSON's ball passed through GOLDSON's hair and left arm; GOLDSON's ball went through JACKSON's thighs: GOLDSON never breathed after he fell; but JACKSON, as he lay on the ground asked his seconds how his opponent was when they left him? They told him he was dead, he replied, "I *thought I would kill him!*"

A good anecdote respecting "absence of mind."

A gentleman bachelor falling into ecstasies with a sweet prattler, nestling in its mother's arms, intending to kiss it, fell to kissing the mother, and was only apprised of his mistake by the fist of the husband"—Memphis Eng

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Great Performance.—Mr Mew[illegible] ford, England, laid a wager that he [illegible] from Oxford to London and back [illegible] in six hours and ten minutes [illegible] horses. He performed the [illegible] April, in five hours and [illegible]

"*Honor to whom H*[illegible] of the Brooklyn Bank pr[illegible] during the last fortnight, [illegible] met with specie; and at no time [illegible] pension of specie payments has [illegible] sed to exchange a five dollar bill. stances it has likewise exchang[illegible] bills of the New York city bank[illegible]

REPLY OF MR. KENDALL [illegible]

R. WICKLIFFE'S LET[illegible]

To the Editor of the Ale[illegible]

Having observed the tend[illegible] as a medium of reply to the [illegible] Robert Wickliffe on my ch[illegible] duct, when you gave insert[illegible] tion, I determined at once to [illegible] the offer. Incessant official [illegible] until this time prevented the [illegible] of that purpose.

Were the facts of the case [illegible] of Robert Wickliffe for rec[illegible] as well known to the peop[illegible] States as they are to the pe[illegible] I should deem it unnecess[illegible] tention to his malign[illegible] suits the present objects [illegible] his libels where the author [illegible] often with gratuitous attestations [illegible] thenticity, it is due to myself to [illegible] truth within the reach of those [illegible] seek it.

If I could be flattered by [illegible] feel satisfied with the [illegible] been for about twelve years [illegible] of Kentucky, and about eig[illegible] of the United States!—that con[illegible] having possessed or a[illegible] which has been attributed [illegible] tion of it can only impair m[illegible] teach me a lesson of humility [illegible]

"One will draw a para[illegible] Wickliffe, between the mist[illegible] tucky from 1817 to 1824, [illegible] Amos held he conscience o[illegible] and the condition of the [illegible] has been conscience keep[illegible] readily account for the [illegible] which now threaten the loss [illegible] that long night [illegible] awful day, and the bankruptcy of thous[illegible] of a bro[illegible] will show [illegible] for her last [illegible] criminal, the [illegible] arrayed in deep mourning, and leaning [illegible] the arm of Mr. Talbot, proceeded [illegible] carriage, which drove off at a rapid [illegible] towards the prison.

The marquis, attended by his confessor, was standing with folded arms, and eyes fixed upon the door, when Magdaline entered the cell. With a pride so characteristic of him, he had taken unwonted pain with his person that morning. His hair was arranged with much care, and his laced cravat and linen were of the finest sort. He wore his full colonel's uniform of the imperial army; and those that did not know the man, nay even, those who did, could not but melt at the sight of so graceful and noble looking a person, chained hand to hand and foot to foot, like a common malefactor. A little behind Paleotti, and seated on a low stool, her head muffled up in the hood that helped to disguise her pallid looks, worn with grief and night watchings, sat the most mournful of the group—the poor heart broken Ellen.

The unhappy Paleotti spoke not; and the duchess, after regarding him for some time with wistful looks said, "Oh, my brother! have you any commands—any wishes which I can fulfill. Speak, dear Ferdinand! all you wish done, I will do:—any thing—every thing you can require."

The marquis then mentioned Ellen, recommending her, in a very touching manner, to her care.—"Promise me," said he, "never to desert her, for she has never deserted me."

Here the sobbings of Ellen were audible

"I do promise you," answered the duchess that Ellen shall ever find in me a friend and a sister."

"Let me continued Paleotti, "have honorable burial, worthy of the illustrious race I sprung from."

[illegible] fears of [illegible] bought I could [illegible] is meeting has [illegible] by her tears. [illegible] will go home [illegible] heart, are still

[illegible] something like [illegible] the cell with [illegible] poke not; but [illegible] her chair the [illegible] closed eyes. [illegible] some Ellen!" [illegible] started, and [illegible] exclaimed, [illegible] now. A [illegible] will follow [illegible] with him [illegible] speech.

[illegible] her stay, [illegible] of the marquis' [illegible] tation of his [illegible] vel over her [illegible] door. Ellen flew [illegible] hand pressed it to [illegible] "for the kind [illegible] said the [illegible] her through [illegible] to-morrow, [illegible] she [illegible] long night [illegible] awful day, [illegible] of a bro[illegible] for her last [illegible] criminal, the [illegible] leaning [illegible] proceeded [illegible] at a rapid [illegible]

From 'Three Experiments of Living.'

UNKINDNESS & INJUSTICE TO THE POOR

'The next day Jane went to see Mrs [illegible] ber, and proposed a plan of clothing the [illegible] dren, and providing a school for them. [illegible] woman expressed her gratitude, and [illegible] thought it but just to mention her benefa[illegible] When she named Mrs. Hart among [illegible] Mrs. Barber said, 'Indeed madam, I d[illegible] ask her to give me any thing if she will [illegible] pay me what is justly my due.' Jane [illegible] learned with astonishment that the poor wo[illegible] had washed 'in her kitchen' for nearly a year without being able to obtain payment.

'It was for that, madam, I sent to entreat her to come and see me, hoping she might be moved by my distress; and she did, you know, pay me a small sum I have credited her for that; but it is a small part of what she owes me.'

'I hope,' said Jane, after a long pause, in which her countenance discovered the working of her mind, 'I hope there are few such instances as this.'

'I never met with such an one—not exactly,—added she hesitatingly; 'but, indeed, madam, the rich little consider how important our wages for a day's work are to us. It would be bad manners in us to insist upon being paid immediately; and yet many's the time when I have depended upon one day's wages for my children's food for the next.'

'It must be such a trifle to the rich, that if you only let them know you are going away, they will pay you.'

'It is because it is such a trifle to them, I suppose,' said the woman, 'that they cannot understand how important it is to us. Some how or other, rich ladies never have any thing that they call change, and they are very apt to say, 'they will remember it, and another time will do as well,' and so it is as well for them, but not for us.'

Mrs. Barber's heart seemed quite opened by Jane's sympathy, and she went on.

'Indeed, ma'am, I sometimes think there is more kindness towards the poor, than there is justice. The ladies are very kind in getting up societies and fairs to assist us; but they very often seem unwilling to pay us the full price of our labor. If they would pay us well, and give us less, it would be better for us.'

'Perhaps you are right,' said Jane, 'about paying for work, but only think how much good has been done by fairs!'

'Yes, ma'am, good has been done to some, and injury to others. I know of a poor woman who was born a lady, and who was reduced in her circumstances. Her health was very feeble, but still she was able to make a living by making those curious little things that they sell at fairs, but since the ladies have taken to making them, it is hard times with her, for she says the market is overrun.'

'The right way,' said Jane, 'would be to employ these people to work for others, and instead of ladies making pin-cushions, and emery bags, to buy them ready made, and sell them again. Their charity would operate equally among the poor; for what one class could not make, another could, and labour [illegible]

'I d[illegible] how it ought to be [illegible] Perhaps [illegible] all right as it is, but we poor folks think we have our wrongs. For instance, madam, I sometimes do washing for people at boarding-houses. They will appoint me to come about 9 o'clock in the morning to get their clothes. When I go very likely they are not up. Then I must wait till they are—sometimes an hour or more. All this is lost time to me; and time to daily labourers is money. My husband was a carpenter and he used to say that he gave the rich a great deal more than he got from them, for he gave them time. One fine lady and another would send for him and ask him if he could not put a shelf up here, or make a closet there; and after he had measured and calculated perhaps they would in conclusion not have any thing done, and he had his trouble for his pains.'

'All the wrongs you have mentioned,' said Jane, seem to arise from want of consideration, not want of benevolence.'

'That's pretty much what I said, ma'am, at first—that now a days there was more kindness to the poor than justice. If I was paid for all the time I have wasted in waiting upon the rich, sometimes for clothes, sometimes for pay—for often I have to go three or four times before I can find a lady at home—I should be better off than I am now. To be sure, it is but small sums that are due to us, but my husband used to say these ought to be paid right away, because they don't go upon interest like larger ones.'

'You seem to have thought a good deal upon this subject,' said Jane.

'I take it,' said Mrs. Barber, 'that we must think; at least I never saw the time when I could drive thoughts out of my head, though I am sure when you first took me up, it was sad enough to think; and if it had not been for my poor children, I should have been glad enough to have laid down in the cold grave, and thought no more in this world.'

LAKE SUPERIOR FILLING UP.—There are one thousand streams which empty themselves into this Lake sweeping in sand, stones, and drift wood, from which cause the lake it is said, is gradually filling up. The same is the case with Lake Erie. Long Point has within the last three years extended itself three miles into the water. The water near the shores is gradually becoming shallower.

UNCOMMON AGE OF A HORSE.—Head in his Tour through the Manufacturing Districts of England, mentions a horse 62 years of age, which worked all his life on the towpath of one of the canals near Manchester. [illegible] mise, he attained the honor of [illegible] ted with ribbons, part of a pro[illegible] to celebrate the coronation of his maje[illegible] King George the Fourth.

From the Alexandria [illegible]

FLOUR.—We have no cha[illegible] in the price of this article. Inde[illegible] is little coming to market. What does [illegible] by the dealers at $8. We the[illegible] our quotations at this price.

We hear of no recent transactions [illegible] except by the dray load, for which [illegible] is demanded.

RATS SEAL.—A letter closed with the white of an egg cannot be opened by the steam of boiling water, like a common [illegible] the heat only adds to its firmness.

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