EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS PERPETUAL VIGILANCE."

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MARYLAND, TUESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1837 VOL. III.-No32.

THE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE
Is Printed and published every
TUESDAY MORNING,
BY
GEO. W. SHERWOOD,
(PUBLISHER OF THE LAWS OF THE UNION.)

TERMS:—Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per annum, payable half yearly 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*

Supplement to the Globe.
PROSPECTUS

For the Congressional Globe and Appendix

SENSIBLE of the deep interest which must be felt throughout the Union in the proceedings of a new Congress, convoked by the new administration, to meet the extraordinary emergencies which have arisen since the close of General JACKSON's term of service, the undersigned have already made preparations to furnish their annual report in the form of a CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE. As these successive publications comprise a full and faithful record of all that is done in Congress—sketches of attendant discussions, with an APPENDIX containing the finished speeches prepared by the members themselves—they are suited not only to gratify the curiosity of the hour, to inform the distant constituency of the part performed by their immediate representatives, and of the result of the labors of all; but, we doubt not, they will be found permanently useful as the most authentic, complete, and convenient parliamentary record of our times. This undertaking having, with these views, been liberally patronized by the public it is our purpose to justify this early and continued favor, by increasing the strength of our corps of Reporters at the next fall and winter Sessions. The Fall Session will be looked to by the country to settle all that has been unsettled by the overthrow of the system of Deposites as established by Congress—the overthrow of the currency as established by the Constitution—and the overthrow of the system of revenue, both as a means of adequate supply for present demands, the maintenance of manufactures, and the regulation of commerce. Every thing of pecuniary interest to the Government and the nation will be involved in the discussions of the next Congress; and it was because the President would not have those all-important subjects left to Executive discretion a moment beyond the time when a full Congresss could be summoned that the September session was convoked. The machinery of government, even when thrown out of geer, must continue to work; but when so disordered, its movement may be driven in a wrong direction. The Representatives of the people are alone competent to set all to rights. No Democratic Chief Magistrate would continue, in the condition of things at present existing, to substitute Executive expedients for clearly defined law springing from the public will.

TERMS.

For the CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE, during the first two sessions of the 25th Congress $2 00

For the APPENDIX to the Congressional Globe, during the first two sessions of the 25th Congress $2 00

Any person sending us the money for five copies of either of the above publications, will be entitled to a copy.

Payments may be transmitted by mail, postage paid, at our risk The notes of any incorporated Bank in the United States, which did not suspend specie payments before the 1st of May, 1837, will be received But when subscribers can procure the notes of Banks in the Northern and Middle States, they will please send them.

To insure all the numbers, the money must be here by the first Monday in September next

The Congressional Globe will be sent to those papers that copy this Prospectus, if our attention shall be directed to it by a mark with a pen. Our Exchange List is so large that we would not observe it, probably, unless this be done,

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

BLAIR & RIVES.

August 1

BOOKS, BOOKS.

SCHOOL Books of every description used in the County Schools will be supplied to the Trustees at a moderate advance; also, Paper, Ink Powder, Slates, &c. and payment taken by orders upon the County. Also a variety of new publications, Family Bibles, Testaments, Albums, &c. &c.

J. H. McNEAL.

July 11 3t

DISSOLUTION.

THE partnership heretofore existing under the firm of Ozmon and Shanahan is this day dissolved. All persons indebted to the above firm, will confer a great favor, by calling and settling their accounts, as the Subscribers wish to close the business of the firm, as speedy as possible.

OZMON & SHANAHAN.

April 18th, 1837.

N. B. The business will hereafter be conducted by Samuel Ozmon, at the same stand, directly opposite Mr. Charles Robinson's store. The subscriber feels thankful for the liberal support he has received, and now begs leave to inform them that he is ready to meet all orders in his line, that may be directed to him, with neatness and dispatch.—The Subscriber has a first rate Hearse, and no pains will be spared in rendering general satisfaction to that part of his business, as he intends in all cases to discharge his duty as an un-

S. O

POETRY.

From the New York Mirror.

WASHINGTON'S TOMB.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

Tomb of the mighty dead!
Sacred to every tree
That waves above thy bed,
Or sheds its bloom on thee!
While full Potomac flows,
Bright 'neath Mount Vernon's sun,
Honour'd by friends and foes,
Rest here, in blest repose,
WASHINGTON!

Sons of our pilgrim sires,
Sons of our boundless west,
Ye, whom the tropic fires
Or the cold lakes lull to rest,
Meet here as brothers meet,
Round a loved hearth stone:
Meet in communion sweet,
Here, at your father's feet—
WASHINGTON.

He of Helena's rock
Hath an enduring name,
Echoed in battle shock,
Sculptured in blood and flame;
But when the mother at her knee
Teacheth her cradle son
Lessons of liberty,
Shall he not lisp of thee,
WASHINGTON!

Should baleful discord steal
Our patriot strength away,
Or fierce Invasion's reckless zeal
Restore old Bunker's day,
Or mad Disunion smite the tree,
That grew 'neath Glory's sun,
What shall the watchword be,
Rousing the true and free
WASHINGTON!

The People's Press, published at Princess Anne, Somerset county, Md. states on the evening of Monday the 31 inst. Ware C Pollitt was struck by lightning in a small building near his residence, which caused his instant death. The same paper gives an account of the death of a negro woman, named Prissa on the 5th inst., belonging to Colonel John P Gale at the advanced age of one hundred and two years.

Duelling.—Another duel was fought, with rifles, on Sunday last, in the vicinity of our city, by two of our resident young men, which terminated fatally to one, on the third shot. —*N. O. True American.*

THIRTEEN REASONS.—An old English paper contains thirteen objections given by a young lady for declining a match—the first twelve being the Suitor's twelve children, and the thirteenth, the suitor himself.

SPECIE.—Imports and exports of specie at the port of New York from the 10th to the 15th July:

Imports,	$111,577
Exports,	125,545.

An intolerable nuisance.—A man in creaking boots, who moves about in a slow stately, and solemn manner, whether in a dwelling house, a hall of justice, a lecture room, or a church.—*Palladium.*

A man has been lately tried at concord, on charge of serenading a newly married couple with cowbells and tin pans.

The following blasphemous sentiment stand recorded as the 8th regular toast given at the celebration on the 4th, at Columbus, by the Whig Convention:

"DANIEL WEBSTER—*A living evidence that 'God created man in his own image.'*"

Some jokes are *ubiquitous*; for they appear in all the cities at the same time; very much like the suspension of specie payments. The following happened in Pittsburgh and New Orleans at the same time.

A gentleman walking on the levee the other day and seeing an Irishman standing near a load of coal, and thinking he was the owner, inquired

"How is coal to-day?"

"Black as ever, your honour," replied Pat

THE ROYAL FAMILY OF GREAT BRITAIN.

His late Majesty, William IV, was born August 21st, 1765, married July 11, 1818, to Adelaide Amelia Louisa Teresa Carolina, eldest daughter of the Duke of Saxe Meinigen, born August 13, 1792 The King died June 20, 1837, aged nearly 72

His successor, the present Queen of Great Britain, &c.

Alexandrina Victoria, (daughter of the late Duke of Kent, brother to William IV, who died in 1820) was born May 24, 1819. Her mother, Victoria Maria Louisa, the Duches of Kent, sister of Leopold, King of Belgium, and of the Duke of Saxe Coburg, was born August 17, 1786.

Surviving Princes and Princesses of the house of Brunswick, brothers and sisters to the late King.

1 Augusta Sophia, born 1768.

2 Elizabeth, born 1770, married 1818 to the Landgrave of Hesse Homburg, who died in 1829

3 Earnest Augustus, Duke of Cumberland, and now King of Hanover, born 1771, married 1815 to the daughter of the Duke of Mecklenburg Strilitz. Issue, George Frederick, born May 27, 1819.

4 Augustus Frederick, Duke of Sussex, born 1773.

5 Adolphus Frederick, Duke of Cambridge, born 1774, married 1818 to the daughter of the Landgrave of Hesse.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE BRIDAL EVE.

A TALE OF BOSTON IN THE OLD TIMES.

In a retired avenue in the rear of Washington street and near the ever-to-be remembered 'Old South,' stands a venerable pile, surmounted by the uncouth figure of a grim son of the forest, yet known as the Province house. This building was once the gay head quarters of the commander in chief of England's colonial troops. Yes, that antique relic of a departed age where now the busy and important 'elt' resorts to enjoy his 'Havana,' and recruit his temporal man with life's luxuries, was in olden times, the proud court of a king's military ambassador.

Some six months after the incident preceding, were seated round a table in this mansion a few gay young officers of the English army. Mirth and hilarity seemed to reign in ... Among the number not the least conspicuous, sat Lord B——, and if the 'human face divine' be an index to the heart, he would have been pronounced the happiest of the group.

'My Lord of B——,' said young Col. G., a conceited and good humored officer, 'what a lucky dog are you! And then the mortification and envy you have caused a score of others by your good fortune Pot-honor, I was just on the point of attempting an assault on her myself. A lovely wife—and what is better, a plum by the way of settlement on your marriage—a fine prospect for a king's officer in this cursed Yankee land. I wish to heaven there was another wealthy and beautiful loyal nymph hereabouts. I would make her happy, as I live, for we have nothing else to lay siege to at present.' A rout of merriment followed the colonel's confident speech

'My gallant colonel,' said a more grave major, 'I fear you will never succeed in your feminine sieges. You always get the lucre foremost in the articles of war. Believe me you will never gain a damsel's heart by courting the daddy's breeches pocket.'

'Dont be too hard' my good major: my mind wanders to that which is most needful. These Yankee sharpers can drain British purses, even though they excel in nothing But let us drop this, and drink to the health of the fair Miss H, and our good Lord Arthur, not forgetting the approaching festivity, which thank heaven, will ... bright spot in our dark career.'

We leave this merry company, and return to the quarters of Lord B——. Seated on a couch in his apartment is the youthful messenger Eugene. But how changed since the eventful night of his arrival. A few months of deep corroding anguish had made a sad ... in his fair form. The jetty and short curling hair is thrown ... from the fair brow flow luxuriant locks of beautifully tinged sunburn. The flashing, tearful eyes, the flushed cheeks, the firmly closed lips, and heaving bosom, reveal to the reader the ardent, devoted Lady Julia. Near at hand stands, regarding her with respectful look, the valet Ralph. After a long and agonizing indulgence in her woe, the lady raised her head and spoke. 'For this painful confirmation of my suspicions I thank thee, my kind Ralph. Now that his falsehood is truly unmasked—now that I feel he has filled my cup of bitterness to the brim—I will witness with my own eyes these blasting events to my young hopes. O, Ralph, what have I not sacrificed for this man? this base hearted monster! Have I not suffered exile from my native land, and passed even the bounds of my sex to behold his smile—to breathe the same air that is charmed by his presence? Have I not sacrificed home, friends, comfort, perhaps my own proud name for this false wretch?'

'True, madam. But cannot your feigned report of loss of fortune, and your great distance—the long period since his leaving England—be some atonement for master's untruth.'

'No, Ralph, this will not atone for wrongs like mine. It is but a foolish romantic whim of mine, to witness its effect on him; for this I bore to him my own letters, and oh! the the love and devotion he showered on my thirsty spirit on that night of our meeting. Little knew he who listened and feasted on his every word. Had the fond delusion that might existed unbroken for one short week, how gladly would I have thrown off all disguise, and surrendered myself, my fortune, and my whole soul to him! But to be thus cast off, slighted, and forgotten! Shall the last of my proud and ancient line be thrown aside by him who once thought, lived, and breathed but in my presence, and all this for an acquaintance of an hour! No, Ralph, I have fed upon his bounty like a dog, and of late, his very brute has had more smiles and kind looks than the neglected and despised Eugene. But I have passed the bound of maiden honor—from shame and an insulted spirit there is no retreat. There yet remains revenge! Revenge, such as woman's heart can only dream! My kind Ralph, you have been faithful to me—be silent yet, and leave me.'

Another flood of scalding tears burst from her wild and flashing eyes, and she beat her aching head upon the couch in silent agony.

Bright and joyous was the festal on the night destined for the marriage Lord Arthur B—— and the lovely Miss H——. Her father's mansion was filled with fair ladies and gay officers of the king, and the 'bright lamp shone o'er bright women and brave men. Sweet music filled the hall, and proud figures clad in scarlet and gold blended with those of virgin whiteness, flitted through the mazy figures of the giddy dance. All present appeared joyful and light-hearted, save one. In the deep recess of a window stood a pale boy. An unnatural brightness beamed from his dark eyes, and he seemed not to note the gaiety before him. The gushing melody that floated through the brilliant apartment, and the ringing laugh of youth, fell not in gladness on his ear. There was no room for the joys within the bursting heart of that lone boy.

The hour for the ceremony drew near, but where are the happy beings for whom this festive circle is gathered? In a secluded arbor of the garden sat a youthful couple, conversing in a low and confidential tone; and how many blissful dreams of the future, and what high and happy hopes urged their delusive visions on the minds of that your pair. They are awaited for at the altar. The aged father of the young bride approaches the pale Eugene. 'Tell thy master that the hour is at hand.' The boy started like one awakened from a dream—he looked around with a wild amazement, then answered in a voice of hoarse unearthly tone, 'I will.'

The agony expressed in those brief words rang strangely on the happy group around. The boy had vanished.

Suddenly a shriek rang through the mansion that blanched the blood from many a lovely cheek. All rushed to the arbor. The young nobleman lay stretched upon the earth—the life's blood gushed from his heart, tinged with yet deeper shade his crimson attire. Sinking by his side was the slight figure of a youth; his open garment revealing the white bosom of a female, with the undrawn dagger yet flashing within its faintly throbbing heart. With the last exertion of fleeting life she exclaimed; 'This is my Revenge! This the fearful price of a blighted name of woman's wrongs!'

The bodies of these victims of broken truth were borne to their far distant native land. The fair Emma H—— has long since been laid in the family vault of ancient 'Copp's.' All has since changed save the certainty that mankind are prone to falsehood, and that vows, like bubbles, are as easily broken as made.

CHRONOLOGY OF COTTON.

Just at the present time, when all the politicians are quarrelling about the currency and the derangement of business, we have compiled an impartial view of the introduction to the use, and mutations of price in the history of cotton, which although it is the staple commodity of this country, is an article that, above all others, shows the most sensitive action o the slightest approach of a change, no matter what causes the commotion

1730. Mr. Wyatt spins the first cotton yarn in England, by machinery.

1735. The Dutch first export cotton from Surinam.

1742. First mill for spinning cotton erected at Birmingham, moved by mules or horses, but not successful in its operations

1749. The fly-shuttle generally used in England.

1756. Cotton velvets and quiltings made in England for the first time

1761. Arkwright obtained the first patent for the spinning frame, which he further improved.

1768 The stocking frame applied by Hammond to the making of lace.

1773. A bill passed to prevent the export of machinery used in cotton factories.

1779. Mule spinning invented by Hargrave.

1782. First import of raw cotton from Brazil into England.

1782. ... patent for the steam engine.

1783 A bounty granted in England on the export of certain cotton goods.

1785. Power looms invented by Dr. Cartwright. Steam engines used in cotton factories.

1786 Bleaching first performed by the agency of the oxymuriatic acid.

1787. First machinery to spin cotton put in operation in France.

1789. Sea Island cotton first planted in the United States, and Upland cotton first cultivated for the use and export about this time.

1790 Salter, an Englishman, builds the first American cotton factory, at Pawtucket, R. I.

1792. Eli Whitney, an American, invents the cotton gin, which he patents.

1798 First mill and machinery for cotton erected in Switzerland.

1799. Spinning by machinery introduced into Saxony this year.

1803. First cotton factory built in New Hampshire.

1805 Power looms successfully and widely introduced into England.

1807. The revolution in Spanish America begins to furnish new markets for cotton manufactures.

1810 Digest of cotton manufactures in the United States by Mr. Gallatin, and another by Tench Cox, Esq. of Philadelphia.

1811. Machinery to make bobbin lace patented by John Burn.

1813 The India trade more free; and more British manufactures sent there.

1815 The power loom introduced into the United States first at Waltham

1818. Average price of cotton 34 cents—higher than since 1810. New method of preparing sewing cotton, by Mr. Holt.

1819. Extraordinary prices for Alabama cotton lands.

1820. Steam power first applied with success extensively to lace manufactures.

1822. First cotton factory in Lowell erected.

1823. First Export of raw cotton from Egypt into Great Britain.

1825. In New Orleans, cotton at from 23 to 25 cents per pound.

1826. Self acting mule spinner patented in England by Roberts.

1827. American cotton manufactures first exported to any considerable extent.

1829. Highest duty in the United States on foreign cotton manufactures.

1830. About this time Mr. Dyer introduced a machine from the United States into England for the purpose of making cards.

1832. Duty on cotton goods imported into the United States reduced, and in England it is forbid to employ minors in cotton mills for more than nine hours on a Saturday; in consequence, they work at something else.

1833. Cotton at 17 cents.

1835. Extensive purchases made of cotton lands by speculators and others.

1836. The season began at 16 cents, and the year ended at 20 cents

1837. Cotton reached 22 cents, and then——

BRIEF DISCOURSE.

TEXT.—"There is a way that seemeth right to a man but the end thereof," &c.

We hope it will not be deemed sacrilegious to quote here this sublime precaution from Oracles of Divine Truth, as to a text to discourse from in the manner which follows, although in aid of subjects of somewhat a secular nature, appertaining, however, to morality.

It may seem right to a man—to neglect his debts for sake of lending or speculating upon his money, but the end thereof—a bad paymaster.

It may seem right to a man—to live beyond his income, but the end thereof is—wretchedness and poverty.

It may seem right to a man—to attempt to live upon the fashion of the times, but the end thereof is—disgusting to all sensible folks, and ruinous to health, reputation and property.

It may seem right to a man—to attempt to obtain a livelihood without industry and economy, but the end thereof is—hunger and rags.

It may seem right to a man—to keep borrowing constantly of his neighbors, and never willing to lend, but the end thereof is—very cross neighbors.

It may seem right to a man—to be always trumpeting his own fame, but the end thereof is—his fame don't extend very far.

It may seem right to a man—to trouble himself very much about his neighbor's business, but the end thereof is—great negligence of his own.

It may seem right to a man—to be constantly slandering his neighbors, but the end thereof is—noobdy believes any thing that he says.

It may seem right to a man—to indulge his children in every thing, but the end thereof is, his children will indulge themselves in dishonoring him.

It may seem right to a man—to put off every thing which ought to be done to-day, until to morrow, but the end thereof is—such things are not done at all.

It may seem right to a man—to attempt pleasing every body, but the end thereof is, he pleases no body.

It may seem right to a man—to excel his neighbors in extravagance and luxury, but the end thereof is—he excels them in folly.

It may seem right to a man—to take no newspaper, but the end thereof is—that man and his family are totally ignorant of the ordinary occurrences of the day

It may seem right to a man—to obtain his news by borrowing and stealing of his neighbors, but the end thereof is—annoyance to his neighbors, and fraud upon the printer.

It may seem right to a man—to pay every body before he pays the PRINTER and the MINISTER, but the end thereof is—he pays the most needy last, if he pays them at all.

It may seem right to a man—to worship the creature more than the Creator, but the end thereof is—an idolator.

It may seem right to a man—to be incessantly occupied in hoarding up the treasures of this world, but the end thereof is—he has none in the world to come.

It may seem right to us—to further extend this discourse, at the expense of the patience of the reader, but the end thereof is—here!

MECHANICS.

Of late this class of citizens has been made the subject of articles in newspapers, we have met with but few, very few, who have laid off the partial feelings of prejudice, in speaking of it. For many reasons, doubtless, has this consequence been so general and invariable. Mechanics are of that open nature, which puts a check upon writers, whose practice it is, to speak of things out of one side of the mouth, and, hence the great deficiency of justice in discussing upon them.

What is a Mechanic? He is the most independent, or is capable of being, the most independent, of the many requisites to form a community. Occupied, as he is in a calling which never, as originally understood, demands covert dealings, to give it permanency or success, he is, naturally above the derelictive spirit which reigns throughout that vampire body, the non-producers. He labors for a day, and at its close, he may demand the equivalent of that labor To depend upon any one man is not his misfortune, unless, indeed, he forgets his standing. Employers, it is true, are the dispensers of much comfort to journeymen, and are likewise, able to do much to their injury; but, universally and unexceptionably, the real mechanic is no more a dependant upon the employer, than is the employer upon him—for both have a like share of power to do good or injury to each other. They are both Mechanics. The interests of the one are the interests of the other; and, as a body, now that we know what they are, will we hold them.

Many killers or demagogues are very anxious at this time, to bear the name of Mechanic. They perceive that a tone of resolution is beginning to demonstrate itself, and a high but just assumption of superiority, is beginning to prevail throughout this important body of the people. Yet, but a few short years ago, and these same ephemeral Mechanics, were amongst the most loud in denouncing the whole producing class of the people, as the lag end of Society, as men, not calculated to accelerate the greatness of the country. They will, we are certain, be looked upon with that eye of recuperated scrutiny, by their sudden favorites, which must baffle their designs. Men are thus found, who advocate the principles of the Mechanics on the rostrum, to be among the greatest enemies to their general prosperity. But it cannot have any other effect, at this day, than to expose their aggrandising schemes to those whom they pretend to serve.

Give a man who labors hard for his living, but the means by which he may obtain a conception of his importance as a member of our great Republic, and it needs no prophecy to predicate the total disregard of the hollow professions of pretended friends. Let the producers unite, and all that now distracts the country would be so effectually banished, as never again to be felt to any extent. Let them read themselves, think themselves, act themselves, and finally, govern themselves, and the proxy scheme, which, for years has been their greatest tax, will be removed by representations from among themselves. It will then be seen, who are and who are not independent. It will then be known who are the friends of the country.—Lancaster Intelligencer.

The following amusing anecdote is extracted from a forcible article of the N. Y. Evening Post, designed to arrest the late prevalent rage for speculation.

"A traveller, once in the West, on setting out early one morning from the place where he had passed the night, consulted his map of the country, and finding that a very considerable town called Venice or Verona, or Vienna, or by the name of some other European city beginning with a V, occupied a point on his road but some twelve or fifteen miles off, concluded to journey as far as that place before breakfast. Another equally extensive town bearing as sounding a name, was laid down at a convenient distance for his afternoon stage and there he proposed halting for the night. continued to travel at a good round pace until the sun had attained a great height in the heavens, and until he computed that he had accomplished more than twice the distance which he proposed to ... at set.

His stomach had long since warned him that it was time to halt, and his horse gave indications which plainly showed that he was of the same opinion. Still he saw no town before him even of the humblest kind, much less such a magnificient one as his map had prepared him to look for. At length, meeting a solitary woodchopper emerging from the forest, he accosted him, and inquired how far it was to Vienna. "Vienna!" exclaimed the man; "why you passed it five and twenty miles back. Did you notice a stick of hewn timber and a blazed tree beside the road? That was Vienna." The dismayed traveller then inquired how far it was to the other place, at which he designed passing the night "Why you are right on that place now," returned the man; "it begins just the other side of yon ravine, and runs down to a clump of gudled trees which you will see about a mile farther on the road." "And are there no houses built?" faltered out the traveller. "Oh, no house whatsomever," returned the woodman; "they hewed and hauled the logs for a blacksmith's shop, but before they raised it, the town lots were all disposed of in the Eastern States; and every think has been left as you now see it ever since."

Improvements in Agriculture concern all other classes as well as the numerous one specially devoted to its pursuit, and we therefore take pleasure in noticing inventions of merit which are intended to save labor in any of its processes.

From the Farmer and Gardner July 11.

CLINE'S COMBINED PLOUGH

The inventor of this implement made a trial of one of them at our place, a few days since, in the presence of several gentlemen, farmers and machinists, the result of which was highly satisfactory to all present—They are constructed with from two to five shares.—The one used upon this occasion had two steel shares, and was worked by one horse, which power was sufficient to enable it to do its work with great ease and exactness. As the reader will suppose, it carried two furrows, which were laid with much nicety. From the peculiar mathematical propriety with which the proportions of the plough are arranged, there is no jolting or inequality in the resistance, so that whether regard be had to the horse or the ploughman, the labor is lighter, much lighter, than with the common plough—Mr. Cline managed it most of the time with his finger and thumb resting on the reins placed ... extending from handle to upon the plan of a harrow with handles, is compact strong and competent to perform any work with proper force. The work preformed at my place was ploughing in a small field of corn, and we were surprised to observe the closeness with which Mr. C was enabled to approach the corn without injury. Indeed so exactly does it do its work, that there is little left for the hoers to perform; for in fact, that as well as turning up the ground is done by the implement itself. So satisfied are we of its immense superiority, that we have engaged one, with a view of working our corn. To us it appears, that his double shared implement are competent, with the propelling force, to do as much more work in any given time as any other plough we have ever seen, without increasing the labor to either man or beast.

Mr. Cline is a resident of Bucks County, Pennsylvania, a practical farmer, and knowing the deficiencies of the old plough, set himself sedulously to work to produce an implement that should supply them, and we think we hazard nothing in saying, that he has been triumphantly successful. He has a patent, and as we believe he deserves it, we sincerely hope he may reap a fruitful harvest of profit as the reward of his ingenuity and perseverance; for certainly he has rendered a most important service to his agricultural brethern, by reducing the expenses of cultivation so far as the plough is concerned, fifty per centum As "money saved, is money gained," so has Mr. Cline placed it within the power of every husbandman, to economise his ploughing expenditures to the amount named by us. At times like the present, when from the precariousness of our seasons, crops are uncertain, it becomes the farmers or planters to avail himself of every possible opportunity to curtail his costs of labor, therefore, it appears to us, that a more eligible means of effectuating this objects, has seldom been presented to the public than the present in the shape of labor-saving machinery.

We did not learn from Mr. Cline that he had disposed of any rights; but for the benefit of the community, we trust he may diffuse them in every direction o our widely spread country; for his plough is worthy of the most extended patronage, and we doubt not, when its advantages become generally known, it will receive it.

"Paddy do you know how to drive" said a traveller to the "Phaeton" of a jaunting car. "Sure I do," was the answer; "wasn't it I who upset your honour in a ditch two years ago?"

The whigs have been lately hammering as heavily on Mr. Kendall for not granting the full amount of Stockton and Stokes' bill, as they did on Mr. Barry for his liberality in making contracts. They won't be suited, any way it can be fixed, but they should be a little more careful not to tilt against their own leaders. It appears that an examination was made by a committee of Congress Mr. Whittlesey being a member, and they reported with his concurrence, that the claim was too large. And now that Mr. Kendall has coincided in opinion with them, the whigs are out upon him tooth and nail, for not allowing a claim decided by themselves to be too large.—Cleveland Daily Advertiser.

The following is said to be a certain cure for Diarrhœa:—"Parch half a pint of rice until it is perfectly brown—boil it down as rice is usually done—eat it slowly, and it will stop the most alarming diarrhœa in a few hours."

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc4925_scm13074-0832