Mr. Catrup

EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS THE PERPETUAL VIGILANCE."

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THE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE

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BY

GEO. W. SHERWOOD,

(PUBLISHER OF THE LAWS OF THE UNION.)

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BY AUTHORITY.

LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES PASSED AT THE SECOND SESSION OF THE TWENTY FIFTH CONGRESS.

[PUBLIC No. 53.]

AN ACT to provide for the support of the Military Academy of the United States for the year eighteen hundred and thirty-eight, and for other purposes

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the following sums be, and the same are hereby appropriated, to be paid out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, for the support of the Military Academy for the year one thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight viz.

For pay of officers cadets, and musicians, fifty-six thousand and twelve dollars,

For subsistence of officers and cadets, thirty nine thousand five hundred and sixty six dollars;

For forage of officers horses, one thousand one hundred and fifty two dollars;

For clothing of officers servants, three hundred and thirty dollars;

For defraying the expenses of the board of visiters at West Point, one thousand nine hundred and ninety eight dollars and eighty four cents;

For fuel, forage, stationary, printing, transportation and postage, fifteen thousand two hundred and ninety five dollars,

For repairs, improvements, and expenses of buildings, grounds, roads, wharves, boats and fences, seven thousand two hundred and fifty seven dollars and fifty cents;

For pay of adjutant's and quartermaster's clerks, nine hundred and fifty dollars;

For increase and expenses of the library, eight hundred dollars;

For miscellaneous items and incidental expenses, one thousand five hundred and seventy seven dollars and fifty cents;

For the erection, as per plan, of a building for recitation and military exercises, in addition to amount heretofore appropriated, eighteen thousand two hundred and fifty four dollars and sixty cents;

For the erection of a barn and public stables one thousand dollars;

For compensation to the assistant professor of chemistry, mineralogy, and geology, at the Military Academy, three hundred dollars;

For printing and binding the regulations of the Military Academy, three hundred and sixty dollars:

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That the sum of twenty six thousand dollars be, and the same is hereby appropriated for the reconstruction of the building for the library, engineer, chemical and philosophical departments at the Military Academy at West Point, destroyed by fire in February last,

Sec. 3. And be it further enacted, That the Secretary of the Treasury be, and he is hereby, authorized to pay to the collectors, deputy collectors, naval officers, surveyors, and their respective clerks, together with the weighers, guagers, measures and markers, of the several parts of the United States, out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, such sums as will give to the said officers, respectively, the same compensation in the year one thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight, according to the importations of that year, as they would have been entitled to receive, if the act of the fourteenth of July, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-two had gone into effect: *Provided*. That no officer shall receive, under this act, a greater annual salary or compensation than was paid to such officer for the year one thousand eight hundred and thirty-two; and that in no case shall the compensation of any other officers, than collectors, naval officers, surveyors, and clerks whether by salaries fees, or otherwise, exceed the sum of fifteen hundred dollars each per annum; nor shall the union of any two or more of those officers in one person, entitle him to receive more than that sum per annum; *Provided further*, That the said collectors, naval officers, and surveyors, shall render an account quarterly to the Treasury, and the other officers herein named, or referred to, shall render an account quarterly to the respective collectors of the customs where they are employed, to be forwarded to the Treasury of all the fees and emoluments whatever by them respectfully received and of all expenses incidental to their respective offices; which accounts shall be rendered on oath or affirmation, and shall be in such form, and supported by such proofs to be prescribed by the Secretary of the treasury, as will, in his judgment, best enforce the provisions of this section, and show its operation and effect; *Provided also*, That, in the event of any act being passed by Congress, at the present session to regulate and fix salary—or compensation of the respective officers of the customs, then this section shall operate and extend to the time such act goes into effect; and no longer: *Provided, however*, That the Secretary of the Treasury be authorized to extend to the collectors at such other ports where a surplus of emoluments have been accounted for and paid to the Treasury, in the year eighteen hundred and thirty-two, the privilege granted to the collector of New York, to take effect from the first day of January last *Provided, nevertheless* that no collector shall receive more than four thousand dollars; and no naval officer shall receive more than three thousand dollars, and no surveyor shall receive more than twenty-five hundred dollars per annum.

Sec. 4. And be it further enacted, That the sum of nine thousand two hundred dollars be appropriated, out of any moneys in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, for the compensation of a Topographer and clerks employed in the Post Office Department, in conformity with the appropriation act of March third eighteen hundred and thirty-seven, and for one additionall clerk to keep an appropriation account until the first of January eighteen hundred and thirty nine: and that the sum of ten thousand five hundred dollars be appropriated, out of any moneys in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated in the Auditor's Office of the Treasury, for the Post Office Department, from the first of January, eighteen hundred and thirty eight, till the first of January, eighteen hundred and thirty nine.

Sec. 5. And be it further enacted, That the following sums be, and the same are hereby appropriated, out of any unappropriated, money in the Treasury, viz:

For the Documentary History of the Revolution, the amount heretofore appropriated for that object and carried to the surplus fund.

For the Mars Hall military road three hundred and sixty four dollars and three cents, to enable the Treasury officers to close the account of Charles Thomas, being part of an amount heretofore appropriated and carried to the surplus fund.

To the State of Maine to reimburse the expense of said State for allowances to Ebenezer S. Greely for his sufferings and losses attendant upon his arrest and imprisonment in the jail at Fredericktown, New Brunswick, in consequence of taking the census at Madawaska and to John Baker, and others for sufferings and losses in relation to certain proceedings in said town, the sum of eleven hundred and seventy-five dollars;

For continuing the construction of the Patent Office, fifty thousand dollars.

For furnishing machinery and for other expenses incident to the outfit of the branch mints at New Orleans, Charlotte and Dahlonega two thousand eight hundred dollars.

For salaries of the Governor, Secretary, Chief Judge, Associate Judges, District Attorney and Marshall, and pay and mileage of the members of the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Iowa, and the expenses thereof, printing of the laws, taking the census, and other incidental and contingent expenses of said Assembly and Territory, twenty four thousand six hundred and seventy-five dollars.

For erecting public buildings in the Territory of Iowa, twenty thousand dollars.

For contingent expenses of the Senate, not anticipated when the ordinary estimate of the year was prepared, being principally for engraving and printing maps, and other printing, the purchase of books and book cases for the Senate committee rooms, the expenses of committees of investigation, and the pay of clerks of committees, fifty thousand dollars.

For an outstanding balance of expenditures under the head of military surveys, and to enable the Department to settle and close that account, ten thousand dollars

For an outstanding balance of expenditure for surveys by the civil engineers, to enable that Department to settle and close the account for those surveys two thousand dollars.

To close the account for the laying out and construction of a mail route and post road through the Creek country, in the State of Alabama, and to pay the balances due to contractors and workmen upon the said road, the sum of nineteen hundred and forty five dollars and fifty cents.

For the salary of the additional Judge of the Orphan's Court of Washington county in the District of Columbia, the office having been created by a law of the present session of Congress, one thousand dollars.

For the salary of the Judge of the Criminal Court of the District of Columbia, the said Court having been established by a law of Congress of the present session, two thousand dollars.

For enabling the Secretary of the Treasury to carry into effect the resolution of the twenty ninth ultimo, on the subject of steam engines and steam boats, and the loss of life and property which has been suffered in their use, the sum of six thousand dollars, or so much thereof as he may find necessary for that purpose.

For defraying the expenses of the marshals, deputy marshals, and other civil officers of the United States, in executing the provisions of an act passed at the present session of Congress, entitled "An act to amend an act entitled "An act in addition to the act for the punishment of certain crimes against the United States, and to repeal the acts therein mentioned, approved April twentieth, one thousand eight hundred and eighteen," the sum of twenty thousand dollars, to be paid out of the appropriation of three hundred and fifty thousand dollars for defraying of expenses of the courts of the United States, made in the "act making appropriations for the civil and diplomatic expenses of Government, for the year one thousand eight hundred and thirty eight," approved April 6th, one thousand eight hundred and thirty eight to be expended by the Secretary of the Treasury, under the direct on of the President, upon the certificate of the Judge of the Circuit or District Court of the United States of the circuit or district where the expenditure may have been made or the services rendered.

For carrying into effect the act for the increase of the army, to wit:

For pay, three hundred and seventy nine thousand five hundred and twenty dollars and fifty cents.

For clothing, two hundred and sixteen thousand seven hundred and thirty dollars.

For subsistence, seventy four thousand six hundred and forty five dollars.

For contingent expenses for recruiting, fifty three thousand eight hundred and eighty dollars.

For defraying the expenses of the board of visiters at the Military Academy in addition to the sum contained in the annual appropriation for that object, six hundred and ninety eight dollars and seventy five cents.

Sec. 6. And be it further enacted, That all the money arising from the bequest of the late James Smithson, of London, for the purpose of founding at Washington, in this District, an institution to be denominated the Smithsonian Institution, which may be paid into the Treasury, is hereby appropriated and shall be invested by the Secretary of the Treasury, with the approbation of the President of the United States, in stocks of States, bearing interest at the rate of not less than five per centum per annum, which said stocks shall be held by the said Secretary in trust for the use specified in the last will and testament of said Smithson, until provision is made by law for carrying the purpose of said bequest into effect; and that the annual interest accruing on the stock aforesaid shall be in like manner invested for the benefit of said institution.

For procuring new machinery for the Harper's Ferry Armory, the sum of twenty thousand dollars.

Sec. 7. And be it further enacted, That the Secretary of the Treasury cause to be made under the superintendence of Mr. Hassler one standard balance for each State, and when completed that he cause them to be delivered to the respective Governors for the use of the respective States.

For the paper and printing a complete catalogue of the books of the Congress Library heretofore ordered, fourteen hundred dollars.

For compensation to Ferdinando Pettrich, for models of statues for blocking the western front of the Capital, six hundred dollars.

For enlarging the contingent funds of the House of Representatives, to provide for the payment for certain expenses incurred by the House by resolution of twenty seventh January, eighteen hundred and thirty eight, forty eight thousand nine hundred and sixty dollars.

For laborers and horse cart and driver employed at the President's square, two thousand and fifteen dollars.

For repairs of the Potomac bridge two thousand and fifty dollars; for three hundred feet of suction hose for the Capitol and Capitol grounds, two hundred dollars; for cast iron settees and chairs for the public grounds, one hundred and fifty dollars.

Sec. 8. And be it further enacted, That a collector shall be appointed at the port of Vicksburg, who shall give the usual bonds required by such officers in the penal sum of ten thousand dollars, and be entitled to a salary of five hundred dollars per annum, and that the salary for the present year be paid out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated.

WM. R. KING,
President of the Senate, pro tem.
JAMES K POLK,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
Approved, July 7th, 1838.
M. VAN BUREN.

POETRY.

THE CHILD AT PRAYER.

'Twas summer's eve—the rosy light
Had faded from the sky,
And stars came twinkling pure and bright,
Through the blue arch on high;
And the western breezes softly stole,
To kiss the weeping flower,
And nature wore her sweetest smile,
To bless the twilight hour.

There sat within a curtained room,
A mother young and fair—
What voice comes softly through the gloom?
'Tis childhood's voice in prayer!
A cherub boy is kneeling now,
Beside that mother's knee—
She who had taught him when to bow
Before the Deity.

A father on the distant deep,
A sister slumbering near,
A babe upon the mother's breast,
And that kind mother dear;
For every living thing he loves,
His pray'r ascends to heaven,
And for himself he humbly asks
Each sin may be forgiven.

And in after years, when grief
Shall bow his spirit down,
And the world, the cold and bitter world,
Shall meet him with a frown—
And when allured from virtue's path
He treads a dangerous way—
Oh! he will turn to the blest hour
When first he knelt to pray.

And the kind hand which then was laid
Upon his silken hair—
And the soft voice which taught him first
His simple words of prayer—
Will come again with thrilling power
To still his pulses wild
And lure him back in that dark hour
As sinless as a child.

The pray'r is o'er—the last fond kiss
By that kind mother given;
But rises not from scene like this
That childish prayer to heaven?
It does, it does—an angel's wing
Has borne its tone with joy,
And the earnest blessings which it sought
Comes on the sleeping boy.

SONG FOR THE WEBSTER DINNER.

Oh dear I never shall forget,
The sums that once I lost;
I ne'er will speculate again,
Until I count the cost.
Those *Eastern Lands*, those *Western Lands*;
Alas! they trouble me;
How broken dreams across me pass,
In ghostly company!

Ah! no, I never shall forget,
How foolish then I was;
I joined in schemes as bold and wild,
As e'en the famous Law's.
My "*Rubber*" plans—my "*Fancy Stocks*"—
Oh! how they glitter yet!
And there's my "LOTS" in———town—
Ah! *how* can I forget.

They often tell me of the cause,
Of these my sad mis-goes;
They point to JACKSON and his laws,
For all unlucky throws;
They say how he did Banks increase—
How "FEVERS" he did make—
But oh! I *never* can forget,
How I did speculate!

And then they try to comfort me,
With hopes of golden days;
They say "we'll put the Locos" down,
And put in power the CLAYS,
"Verres" then shall trouble you—
"Specie circulars"
I never shall forget,
Till in the grave——

At this point in his song the singer became so much excited, that he was entirely overcome with his painful recollections, and fainted.

A LOVER'S WISH.

Why dost thou gaze upon the sky?
Oh, that I were yon spangled sphere;
Then every star should be an eye,
To look with love upon thee here!

Mr. Greene.—I see by the papers that Nicholas Biddle is *sick*. Is it any wonder that he should be, after having had two such powerful doses administered to him as the "penitentiary bill" and governor Ritner's "proclamation!"—Boston Post.

Major Waterman's Toast.—The Fair of Vermont—Although we acknowledge no tyrant or conqueror, yet to *them* we will freely sign our *arms*.

—o—

A Census is being taken in Florida; but it is probable from the returns received that the population will give only 26,000 whites to 24,000 blacks.

—o—

To the West.—A body of three hundred Welchmen, with their wives & *bairns*, passed through Columbia Pa. lately on their way to the West.

Severe.—A French paper entitled the *Charivari*, says that "whoever spits upon the grave of Talleyrand writes his epitaph."

☞ "A *true* Whig is received."—*New York Star.*

Send him to your museum.

☞ "What is nothing," asked Pat. "Shut your eyes," said Mac, "and you will see it."

☞ The following was among the toasts given at Sutton, Massachusetts, on the 4th ult.

Whiggery and Conservatism—The big and little end of Federalism."

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE THREE BRIDES.

Towards the close of a chilly afternoon in the latter part of November, I was travelling in New Hampshire on horseback. The road was solitary and rugged, and wound along through gloomy pine forests, over abrupt and stony hills. I stopped at an inn, a two story old building standing a little back from the road

In the morning I rose early and took a look from the window but the prospect was very uninviting —A far in the most distant part of the field, a man was busily engaged in digging a grave. I passed to where the grave digger was pursuing his occupation. He answered my morning salutation civilly enough, but continued intent upon his work. He was a man of fifty years of age, spare, but strong, with grey hair and sunken cheeks, and certain lines about the mouth which argued a propensity to indulge in dry jest, though the sternness of his grey eyes seemed to contradict the tacit assertion.

'An unpleasant morning, sir, to work in the open air,' said I.

'He that regardeth the clouds shall not reap," replied the grave digger, still busily plying his spade. 'Death stalks abroad, fair and foul day, and we that follow in his steps must prepare for the dead, rain or shine.'

'A melancholy occupation!'

'A fit one for a moralist. Some would find a pleasure in it. Deacon Giles I am sure, would willingly be in my place now.'

'And why so!'

'This grave is for his wife,' replied the grave digger, looking up from his occupation with a dry smile that wrinkled his sallow cheeks, and distorted his shrunken lips.—Perceiving that his merriment was not infectious, he resumed his employment and that so assiduously, that in a very short time he had hallowed the last resting place of Deacon Giles' consort. This done, he ascended from the trench with a lightness that surprised me, and walking a few paces from the new made grave, sat down upon a tombstone; and beckoned me to approach, I did so.

'Young man,' said he, 'a sexton and a grave digger, if he is one who has a zeal for his calling, becomes something of a historian, amasing many a curious tale and strange legend concerning the people with whom he has to do, living and dead. For a man with a taste for his profession, cannot provide for the last repose of his fellows, without taking an interest in their story, the manner of death, and concerns of the relatives who follow their remains so fearfully to the grave.'

'Then,' replied I, taking a seat beside the sexton, 'methinks you could relate some interesting tales.'

'Again the withering smile that I had before observed, passed over the face of the sexton as he answered.

'I am no story-teller sir, I deal in fact, not in fiction. Yes, yes, I could chroncle some strange events.—But of all things I know, there is nothing stranger to you than the melancholy history of the three brides.

'The three brides!'

Ay, Do you see three hillocks yonder, side by side! They sleep, and will till the last trumpet comes wailing through the heart of these lone hills, with a tone so strange and stirring, that the dead will start from their graves at its first awful note. Then will come the judgement and the retribution.—But to my tale. Look there, sir, on yonder hill, you may observe a little isolated house with a straggling fence in front, and a few stunted apple trees on the ascent behind it.

It is sadly out of repair now, and the garden is all overgrown with weeds and brambles, and the whole place is a desolate appearance. If the wind were high now, you might hear the old crazy shutters flapping against the wall, tearing the grey shingles off the roof.

Many years ago, there lived an old man and his son; who cultivated the few acres of arable land which belong to it.

The father was a self-taught man, deeply versed in the mysteries of science, and as he could tell the name of every flower that bloomed in the wood and grew in the garden, and used to sit up late at night at his books, or reading the mystic story of the starry heavens, men thought he was crazed or bewitched, and even hated him as the ignorant ever shun and dread the enlightened. So all deserted him, and the minister, for the old man differed in some trifling points of doctrine, spoke very slighty of him, and by all looked upon the self educated farmer with eyes of aversion. He instructed his son in all his lore—the languages, literature, history, science were unfolded one by one to the enthusiastic son of the solitary.

I cannot paint to you the grief of the son at his bereavement. He was for a time as one distracted. He sought to bury grief in his thirst for fame. After his thirst was gratified he began to yearn for the chimpanionship of some sweet being of the other sex to share the laurels he had won—to whisper consolation in his ear in moments of despondency, and to supply the void which the death of his old father had occasioned He would picture to himself the felicity of a refined, intellectual and beautiful woman, and as he had chosen for his motto, what has been done, may still be done, he did not despair of success. In this village lived three sisters, all beautiful and accomplished Their names were Mary, Adelaide, Madeline. I can never forget the beauty of the three young girls. Mary was the youngest, and a fairer haired, more laughing damsel never danced upon a green. Adelaide was a few years older was dark haired, and pensive; but of the three, Madeline the eldest, possessed the most fire, spirit, cultivation and intellectuality.

Their father was a man of taste, and being somewhat above vulgar prejudice, permitted the visits of the hero of my story. When he found an affection springing up between Mary and the poet, he did not with-hold his consent from her marriage, and the recluse bore to the solitary mansion the young bride of his affections. Oh sir, the house assumed a new appearance, within and without. Roses bloomed in the garden, jessamines peeped through the lattices and the fields about it smiled with the effects of careful cultivation. Lights were seen in the little parlor in the evening, and many a time would the passenger pause by the garden gate to listen to strains of the sweetest music breathed by choral voices from the cottage. If the mysterious student and his wife were neglected, what cared they? Their endearing and mutual affection made their home a little paradise—but death came to Eden, Mary fell suddenly sick, and after a few hours sickness died in the arms of her husband

Days and months rolled on, and the only solace of the bereaved was to set with the family of the deceased and talk of the lost one. At length to Adelaide he offered his widowed heart. She came to his lone home like the dove bearing the branch of peace and consolation and mirth, for a sad recollection brooded over the hour. Yet they lived happily, the husband again smiled, and with a new spring the roses again blossomed in their garden. When the rose withered and leaf fell, in the mellow autumn of the year, Adelaide too sickened and died, like her younger sister, in the arms of her husband and Madeline.

Perhaps you will think it strange, that after all, the wretched survivor stood at the altar again. His third bride was Madeline. I well remember her. She was a beauty in the true sense of the word. It may seem strange to you to hear the praise of beauty from such lips as mine, but I cannot avoid expatiating upon hers. She was a proud creature, with a tall, commanding form, and raven tresses, that floated dark and cloudlike, over her shoulders She was a singularly gifted woman, and pessessed of rare inspiration. She loved the widower for his power and his fame, and she wedded him. They were married in that church. It was a summer afternoon—I recollect it well. During the ceremony the blackest cloud that I ever saw overspread the heavens like a pall, and at the moment when the third pronounced her vow, a clap of thunder shook the building to the centre. All the females shrieked but the bride made her response with a firm voice as she gazed upon her bridegroom —He marked a kind of incoherence in her expressions as they rode homeward, which surprised him at the time. Arriving at his house, she shrunk from the threshhold; but this was the timidity of a maiden. When they were alone he clasped her hand—it was cold as ice. He looked into her face.

'Madeline,' said he, 'what means this? your cheeks are as pale as your wedding gown.' The bride uttered a frantic shriek. 'My wedding gown!' exclaimed she, 'no—no—this is my sister's shroud. The hour of confession has arrived. It is God that impels me to speak. To win you I have lost my soul—yes, yes, I am a murderess. She smiled upon me in the joyous affection of her young heart—but I gave her the fatal drug! Adeline clasped her white arms about my neck, but I administered the poison! Take me to your arms, I have lost my soul for you, and mine you must be!'

'She spread her long white arms,' said the sexton, rising in the excitement of the moment, and assuming the attitude he described; and then, continued he, in a hollow voice, 'at that moment came the thunder and the flash, and the guilty woman fell dead on the floor.' The countenance of the narrator expressed all the horror that he felt.

'And the bridegroom,' asked I, 'the husband of the destroyer and the victim; what became of him?'

'He stands before you!' was the thrilling answer.'

AN UNCOLORED ACCOUNT OF A COLORED DUEL.

A duel between two darkies—a regular affair, conducted according to the most strict and punctilious provisions of the code of honor, came off one morning last week. The fight took place with pistols, of the most approved fashion, at sun rise, on a small branch of the Metaire Road. We do not know what the origin of the difficulty was, except that one of the parties, to use the phrase of one of the spectators, 'was crossed in lub by the oder and dat him hona mus hab satisfacshun.'

We have learned, from one who was present at the combat, the particulars as they transpired. They were substantially as follows:—

After having taken their stands one of the seconds noticed that, owing to their positions the sunbeams set his principal a winking and rolling his eyes. This was a sufficient ground for interfering and he called out to the other second with,

'I say, nigga, I puts my weto on dat posishun. Its again de rules ob all de codes of hona I be eber seen. De frection ob de sun shines rader too sebere and makes my principal roll him eye altogeder too much.'

'Wy, wy look here. didn't we chuck up a dollar for the choice ob ground, and did'nt I get him mysef?'

'Yes, I knows you did; but den fair play's a juba, and I'se no notion ob seein my fren composed upon and lose all de advantage.

'Well, nigga, I'se no notion too, I'se jus as good a right to hab no notion as you is, and I'sist on settlin de matter just es we is—and ——'

At this juncture a friendly cloud settled the matter at once by stepping in between the sun and the belligerents. The two first causes against their positions and all the little preliminaries being settled, each one took his pistol ready cocked from his second.—Both manifested a tolerable degree of spunk, although a bluish paleness spread itself over their black checks. The second who was to give out the fatal order which might send them out of this world now took his ground. Raising his voice he began.—

'Gentleman, your time an cum '
Both signified their assent.
'Is you ready? Fiah! one, two, tree.'

Bang, pop, went both pistols at once, one ball raising a dust in the middle, of the road while the other took a 'slantindickular' course in among the by-standers fortunately without hitting any one.

It was time to interpose, and one of their seconds set himself about it. After a little conversation the challenged darky stepped forward and said to his antagonist,

'Nigga, is you satisfied'
I is.'

'So is I, and I'se glad to get off so.—Next time they catches dis nigga out on sich a foolish exhibition as dis dey'll hab to fotch me, dat dey will for sartin.'

'Dem's my sentiments ezackly,' retorted the other.

'When your onmortal instrument ob def went off I declare I was a gone child; but I'se so happy now—gosh, let's shake hands and go back to our abocations.'

In five minutes time all hands—enemies, friends, darkies, whites and all—were on the road home to work; perfectly satisfied with the sports of the morning.—N. O. Picayune.

GAINING A LOSS!

The New York Era says, the Whig papers are making a mighty big fuss about the Louisiana election, when it appears by some returns now before us, that they have lost 909 votes since this time last year. For this most decisive increase to our party, says the Baltimore Republican, the whigs have burned their rockets and wasted their powder! They remind us of the old proverb—for

"When ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise."

Major *Mark A. Cooper*, one of the candidates on the "States Rights" ticket for Congress, in Georgia, has addressed that party a letter in which he avows himself an uncompromising advocate of the Sub-Treasury scheme.

GEN GEORGE MC DUFFE (late Governor of South Carolina, but better known as a distinguished Representative in Congress from that State,) passed through this city yesterday morning on his way to take passage at New York for Europe. We are very sorry to learn that his health is not as good as his friends could wish.—Baltimore 6th inst.

The New Orleans Picayune of the 27th ult. reports the health of that city to very good.

Advice to Farmers—Judge Buel says: It has been found that the best and most butter is obtained when the cream is about the temperature of 55 degs,—and if the temperature is over 60 degs, the quality is inferior and quantity diminished. Hence every dairy should have a thermometer."

—o—

A CHANGE INDEED—One of the most decisive evidences of gain to the Democratic ranks is furnished in the township of Heidelberg, in Lehigh county. In that township the highest vote ever polled against Governor Ritner was *seventeen*. A call for a Democratic Porter meeting in that township, published in a late number of the Lehigh Bulletin, is signed by SEVENTY-FOUR citizens of the township, all good men and true, who go for DAVID R. PORTER, the people's favourite.—*York Gazette.*

From the Baltimore Republican.

"THE WONDERFUL SYSTEM OF CREDIT."

The annexed will afford the "United States Gazette" some further hints in exemplification of the blessed results of its just "pride of our country." The writer only explains in a common sense way the working of one of the simplest principles in political economy—a principle, which, plain as it is, the Federal cheap currency party either cannot, from stupidity, or will not from mulish obstinacy understand, a principle, too, the neglect of the observance of which has involved the best interests of the Southwest in almost inextricable difficulties.

From the Vicksburg Sentinel.

We call the attention of our readers to the following communication. It proves, if Crocker's calculations can be depended on, the advances of $60 a bale on cotton, and the enormous expansion of an irredeemable currency, will soon ruin the State of Mississippi. Nothing can save the solvent and honest planter, merchant and mechanic from ruin, but the restoration of the currency to a specie basis; and this must be done quickly. There is no use in protracting the catastrophe in order to save the reckless speculator. During the last year the circulating medium has doubled, and if the banks are permitted to expand during the ensuing fall and winter in the same proportion that they did last year, we will not be able to buy pork for $60 a barrel, flour at $16, & bagging at 50 cents a yard. This may be a profitable business for those banks that are

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