John Catrup

EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

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EDWARD MULLIKIN,
PUBLISHER OF THE LAWS OF THE UNION.

THE TERMS
Are THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, payable half yearly in advance.

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ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a square, inserted THREE TIMES FOR ONE DOLLAR, and twenty five cents for each subsequent insertion—larger advertisements in proportion.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of an order of Talbot county Court, the undersigned commissioners will proceed to sell by public auction on *Wednesday*, the 10th day of July next, between the hours of 3 and 5 o'clock, P.M. on the premises, the lands &c., of Thomas Perrin Smith, Esq. late of Talbot county, dec'd. on a credit of 12 months from the day of sale. The purchaser or purchasers to pay interest from the day of sale, on the purchase money, and to give bond or bonds to secure principal and interest, with approved security, to the persons entitled, bearing interest from the day of sale. The property referred to, consists of a large and valuable Brick Building and two small frame Houses, and Lots on Washington street, Easton; also, a lot of ground about one mile therefrom, on the road leading to Centreville containing six acres, and an undivided share in a small lot adjoining the town of Easton.

JAS. PARROTT,
WM. H. GROOME,
SAM'L. T. KENNARD,
SAM'L. ROBERTS.

june 11. 4w

Notice is hereby given,

THAT the subscribers appointed by Caroline county Court, at the last October Term thereof, Commissioners to divide or value &c. the lands of Woolman Hughey, deceased, will meet on the lands on Wednesday the 30th day of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. to proceed in the execution of said commission.

ROBERT T KEENE
JAMES RICHARDSON
JAMES JOHNSON
WILLIAM ORRELL
AARON CLARK.
Commissioners.

may 28 10w

Tailoring Establishment.

ANDREW OEHLER,
TAILOR,

TAKES the liberty of informing the citizens of Easton, that he has commenced business in Washington Street, near the Bank, and is prepared to receive and execute orders of every description, in the most correct and fashionable style; and pledges himself to use his utmost endeavor, by industry, punctuality and the use of his best abilities, to render satisfaction.

PARISIAN SCOURING.

This department of the advertiser's business, he can with confidence assert will not be surpassed, if equalled, by any individual in this or any other city; having had the most perfect experience and given invariably, the most ample satisfaction to those having scouring done by him.

Gentlemen's Garments

of every description, can be cleansed so as to make one half worn appear entirely new, by restoring the colours, extracting grease, and preventing the moth from eating them.

Easton, Apr 30, 1833.

JUST received and for sale at the Drug Store of SAMUEL W. SPENCER.
A FRESH SUPPLY OF
MEDICINES, DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c.
AMONG WHICH ARE:

Dr. Scudder's Eye Water,	Hydriodate of Potash,
Morphine, Emetine,	Black Oxyde of Mercury,
Strichnine, Cornine,	Phosphorus, Prussic Acid,
Pipperine, Oil Cubebs	Quinine, Cinchonine,
Solidified Copiva,	Saratoga Powders,
Oil of Cantharadin,	Chloride Tooth Wash
Denarcotized Laudanum,	Extract of Bark,
Ditto Opium,	Do. Jalapp,
Iodyne,	Do. Colycinth Comp.

Cicuta, Belladona, Hyosciamus, and all the modern preparations, with a full supply of *PATENT MEDICINES*, and GLASS, of all sizes, 8 by 10, 10 by 12, 12 by 16, &c.

Also—A quantity of FRESH GARDEN SEEDS, put up by the Shakers of Massachusetts, warranted genuine, all of which will be disposed of at reduced prices for Cash.

Easton, dec 18

PETER W. WILLIS,
CLOCK AND WATCH
MAKER,
AND GOLD AND SILVER SMITH,
DENTON, Maryland:—

Will repair at the shortest notice, *Chronometers, Levers, Lepines, Horizontal, Duplex, Repeating* and Vertical Watches.—Weekly and Daily Brass and Wood Clocks.

N B In consequence of an arrangement with one of the principal houses in Baltimore, P. W. W. can furnish to order any kind of *time piece* on the most accommodating terms, and at the shortest notice.

march 23 tf

LOST.

A FINE *Gold Seal*, supposed to have been lost on the road, between Easton and the farm of Richard Spencer. The finder will receive a suitable reward by leaving it at this office.

may 28

From the New York American.

RANDOLPHIANA.—No. IV.

Mr. Randolph was as singular in his dress whilst in London as he used to be at Washington, and whenever we walked the streets together, the people would turn about and stare at him with astonishment; but this never seemed to offend him; on the contrary, if he got upon an interesting topic of conversation, he would sometimes stop in any place, no matter how public, until he delivered one of his 'extemporaneous flashes,' as I used to term them, and then walk quietly on, without paying the least regard to the shrugs of the passing strangers. Although it was his first visit to the metropolis, yet he possessed a thorough knowledge of all the streets, lanes, alleys, &c.; and when we had any great distance to walk, he used to take all the *short cuts* through by-lanes, &c. which I had supposed were only known to a Londoner.

One morning we set out together to pay a visit to Miss Edgeworth, and *he* was to be the guide. He began to tell me some very interesting anecdotes, and I listened without paying any attention to the streets we were traversing. At length, after about an hour's walking, I just asked him how much farther we had to go; he suddenly stopped and looking around him exclaimed, 'Why, really Sir, we 'have been so very agreeably employed I per 'ceive we have gone about a mile out of our 'way; but no matter, exercise is good for 'young men!' We immediately retraced our steps; but when we arrived at Miss Edgeworth's lodging's, had the misfortune to find that she had left town only 'two hours before 'for Ireland! 'Delays are dangerous,' said 'Randolph; we should have come here yester-'day, agreeably to my intention.'

After spending four weeks very delightfully in London, I was obliged to return to Ireland, and parted with much regret from Mr. Randolph, whom I did not see until my return to America in 1823.

I arrived here from Europe in May, 1823, during the Long Island Races, but was not tempted to attend them, even by the great attraction of Eclipse and Henry, who were then to contend for the grand prize. I was glad to find Mr. Randolph in town, and called upon him at Mrs. Bradish's. He gave me a most amusing description of the Race Course, but contended that the Race would have been won by Henry, had he not been frightened by the immense crowd, who rather encroached upon the ground. Not being a sportsman, I was unable to defend 'Eclipse,' which I thought of very little consequence, inasmuch as he had won the race—pretty good 'prima faciæ evidence' in his favor! After the termination of this great race, when the crowd were loudly applauding the successful rider—Purdy—Mr. Randolph, who had just before expressed great confidence in 'Henry,' gave vent to his disappointment by exclaiming to the gentlemen around him—'It is a lucky thing that the President of the United States is not elected by 'acclamation, otherwise Mr. Purdy would be 'our next president beyond a doubt'!

He spent a night with Rufus King at Jamaica, and on his return to town the next morning he said to me—'Ah, Sir, only for that unfortunate vote on the Missouri question—he 'is the man of my choice—the genuine English 'gentleman of the Old School—just the right 'man, Sir, for these degenerate times—but 'Missouri has destroyed his chance for ever!'

In the spring of 1824, I received a letter from him requesting me to engage passage for himself and his faithful man John on board the Liverpool packet of 16th May. He reached town the day before the vessel sailed, and I had a busy day with him. At night I told him that I would call upon him the next morning at half past 9 o'clock, and I begged of him to have all his luggage, &c. in readiness to be taken down to the steamboat which would start for the ship precisely at 10 o'clock.

Next morning I accordingly called on him at Bunker's, expecting to find him in perfect readiness; but what was my astonishment upon entering his room, to see him in his dressing gown, writing a letter, with a large Bible open before him, and John on the floor most busily engaged unpacking a trunk! 'What in 'the world is the matter, Mr. Randolph?' exclaimed I. Do you know that it is almost 10 'o'clock, and the steamboat never waits a minute for any person?' 'I cannot help it Sir,' 'replied he; 'I am all confused this morning; 'I am just writing a farewell letter to my constituents, and would *you* believe it, Sir, I have 'forgotten the exact words of a quotation from 'the Bible which I *must* use; and as you know 'I always quote correctly, I cannot go on till I 'find it. I never was at fault before.' 'What 'is the quotation,' I asked; perhaps I can assist you, for time is precious.' 'Why,' said 'he, 'it begins 'How have I loved thee, oh Jacob'—but for the life of me I cannot remember the other words. Here, you take the Bible and look over it, whilst I finish the rest of 'the letter.' 'My dear Sir,' replied I, 'you 'cannot wait to do this, but let us take letter, 'Bible and all on board the boat, where you 'will have ample time to complete your quotation before we reach the ship.' To this he agreed after some hesitation; and then he suddenly said, 'Well, Sir, I will not take John 'with me, and you must get back his passage 'money!' 'Not take John with you' I exclaimed; why this is folly: only recollect how much 'you suffered last voyage for want of him!'—'Sir I have decided; the question is no longer 'open to discussion. John has disobliged me '—he has become spoiled by your *free* blacks, 'and I don't want to have to take care of *him*.' Then turning to poor John, who was much distressed, he gave him a long list of instructions as to his journey back to Virginia; and when he had just concluded, he said to him 'Now John, you have heard my commands—'but you need not obey them. When you get 'to Philadelphia, call on the Manumission Society, and they will make you *free*, and I shall 'not look after you!' This was too much for poor John, who replied in much agitation—'Master John, this is too hard—you know 'I love you—and you know you find me at Roanoke 'when you come back!'

I really felt indignant, and said—'Well, 'Mr. Randolph, I could not have believed this: 'I thought you had more compassion. Surely 'you have punished him enough by leaving 'him behind, without hurting his feelings;—'you have made the poor fellow cry' 'What!' 'said he quickly, 'does he 'shed tears?'—'Yes,' 'replied I, 'I saw them myself.' 'He *shall* go 'with me John take down your baggage!' was the end of this curious scene. John instantly brightened up—forgot his master's anger; and in a short time I bid them both good bye.

When they returned from England in the fall, I called upon Randolph, and my first question was—'Well, sir, did you regret my 'advice about taking John?' 'Regret it sir,' 'replied he, 'I should have died without him; 'he saved my life three times!' 'Then,' said 'I, 'I hope to use your own figure of speech 'next time you will not 'go off at half-cock.' I then asked him how he was pleased with England during this visit. He answered with enthusiasm—'There never was such a country 'on the face of the earth as England, and it is 'utterly impossible that there can be any combination of circumstances hereafter to make 'such another country as Old England not 'is!'

He then gave me a rapid sketch of his journey, and told me that he had gone to Ireland agreeably to his promise, and was delighted with the country and people, but shocked at witnessing so much misery. Alluding to the oppressions of both Government and church he said, 'The Lion and the Jackall have divided the spoils between them, sir, but if 'had my way, I would 'unmuzzle the ox which 'treadeth out the corn.' He also said that he thought the Marquis of Wellesley must be an impartial man, because he received the violent abuse of both parties—'no small compliment to a 'statesman, sir, in the present state of Ireland!'

No. V.

Since the year 1824 I have not seen much of Mr. Randolph, as he has only paid two or three visits to New York, and I have not been in Washington since the winter of 1823. But we kept up a correspondence, sometimes pretty regularly, at other times his letters "like Angels' visits were few and far between."

I shall give a few occasional extracts from them. He was very jealous of his fame as a correct speaker in Congress, and used to be continually blaming the reporters for not taking accurate reports of his speeches.

In a letter dated Feb. 14, 1824, I find he says, referring to a speech he had just made

"As you have done me the honor to transmit my 'bagatelle of a speech across the Atlantic, I wish you could find some means of 'apprising Lord L——, and Mr. R——, of 'some gross mistakes of my meaning by the 'Reporter. I never spoke of Mr. Pitt as the 'greatest' of Ministers, for such I never thought 'him. I described him as one of the loftiest 'and most unbending, and instead of referring 'my auditors to the countless speeches of Mr. 'Fox, I expressly stated the case of interference attempted by Mr. Pitt to be that of Ozakow. If you please I will send you a more 'correct report of what I said, and I shall be 'gratified very highly if it should attract the 'attention of such good patriots and able statesmen as Lord L——, Lord H——, and Mr. S. 'R——. * * *

'When you write to England or Ireland pray 'remember me to all friends. By the way, get 'some Liverpool friend to send you 'Tim Bobbin,' (a Lancashire author) and then make 'me a present of it. Farewell, my good Sir. 'Sincerely yours, J. R. of R.'

'P. S As you relish such matters, I send 'you a couple of jeux d'esprit:

'On Dr H. delivering a very flowery oration, 'with a roll of barley sugar brandished in his 'right hand.'

"With razor keen
As e'er was seen,
A B-r b-r they call Phil,
In Congress rose,
And by the nose
Took Mr. Hemphill's Bill.

In huge affright
At such a sight,
I saw a Jersey Dandy
Attempt to stay
That razor's way
With a stick of sugar candy."

'Wynn, the Virginia Racer, sold Dr. Thornton, of great notoriety, a race horse named 'Rattler, and was obliged to bring suit for 'payment. Thornton pleaded that Rattler 'was good for nothing, and Wynn proved that 'he had been brought o that condition by starvation:

'WYNN vs. THORNTON.

'How can we hope to win, whatever his speed,
With his horses unfed, and his Counsel unfeed?
His horses unfed will sure lose him his race,
And his lawyers unfeed will loose him his case.'

'*March* 1, 1824.

'I send you a more correct report of my 'speeches on the Greek question than has yet 'been published. They are not compositions 'in writing; they are short hand reports, with 'here and there a correction of a flagrant mistake. I send you by to morrow's mail all 'Cobbett's printed sermons. I am very unwell 'and nearly blind. Farewell—and let me hear 'from you as often as possible. I have the 'gout in my right hand and great toe. I should 'dislike that Mr. S. R——, or Lord L——, or 'Lord H—— should think I spoke of Mr. Pitt 'as the 'greatest of Ministers.' I never thought 'so, and said no such thing. I gave the palm 'to Mr. Fox. Yrs. J. R. of R.

March 9, 1824.

'Your favor of the 6th arrived not ten minutes ago You see that I endeavor by the 'promptitude of my acknowledgements to obtain, if not to deserve, a continuance of your 'favors. If such as that before me be among 'your 'stupid' letters, I shall die a laughing 'when I get one of the witty ones.

'Yesterday, Mr. —— came out flushed with 'confidence on the Tariff bill; but his shallow 'sophistry and ignorance were exposed in the 'most glaring manner. [He did not know that 'the article of the treaty which he had signed 'was a transcript of that of Jay in 1794; and 'he talked of the duties which England had 'lain, &c.] We struck out the third section 'of the bill, 114 to 66, and I never saw mortification more strongly depicted than in his 'face and manner. I think we shall defeat the 'bill.

'Mr. Macon was much diverted with your 'letter, which I took the liberty to send to 'him; especially that part of it that relates to 'your Irish road jobs. I remember well Mrs. 'Edgeworth's admirable satire. By the way, 'do you ever have a conveyance to her? If 'you are one of her correspondents, make my 'devoirs.

'In one my speeches, 'will' is reported for 'shall.' I forget whether I corrected it or 'not.'

'*April* 14—*From Babel.*

'Nothing but the Tariff bill kept me from 'going to New York on Sunday last to 'take passage in the packet that sails on Good 'Friday.

'A most unprovoked and rude attack was 'made upon me in the House on Monday; but 'it was received in a spirit which Robert Bar'clay could not have disapproved, and which 'bought me 'golden opinions' from all sorts of 'people. I have heard of many—Mr. King, 'the Patroon, and twenty more—speaking for 'themselves. Mr. K. said 'he was delighted, '&c. &c. with much more that my modesty 'will not permit me to write.'

'*May* 11, 1824.

'If the affair of Mr. Edwards and the Tariff 'will let me off in time, I shall travel post so 'as to reach New York on the night of the 15th, 'and take my passage for the 'father land' the 'next day. Can you arrange this matter so as 'not to compromit me if I do not arrive, and 'at the same time not to make public my design?

'Mr. Crawford has this day triumphantly, 'but with the most perfect dignity and good 'temper, refuted Mr. Edwards's charges, and 'has convicted him of perjury without using 'the term, or bringing the charge, merely by 'referring to second testimony that directly 'contradicts his evidence on oath. It is the 'most passionless production that can be conceived, and will recoil upon his adversaries. 'I consider that this business will insure his election.'

May 13.

'My servant (John) goes on this day, and if 'I do not overtake him at Baltimore this evening, I shall be off tomorrow morning with the 'speed of light, and in New York as quick as 'horses, steam, guineas, but not curses' can 'carry me. Pray clap a writ on the 'Nestor's' 'stern until I arrive, which I'm told will be 'Sunday morning, time enough, I trust, for the 'packet.'

At anchor off the Hook, Sunday night.

'I forgot my stick, a hickory sapling, on 'board the steam boat, this morning. I left it 'where I was writing. It is 'pignus amicitiæ,' 'and the pilot has promised to recover it, if 'possible, for which purpose have given him 'one dollar and a description of the stick, which 'has no cost bestowed upon it, but a ferule 'and a little varnish, and has a bulbous head. 'Pray send it by the 'Orbit.' Poor John has 'no bed and I am sorry I brought him.

'Yours truly, J. R. of R.'

From the Baltimore American.

EXTRACTS FROM THE ADDRESS

OF J. P. KENNEDY, ESQ.

To the Horticultural Society, delivered on the 12th inst.

I address you in the midst of a wilderness of sweets, where the eye has been delighted with the most exquisite of nature's forms and colors, developed in her choicest flowers, and where the air is redolent with the odor of a thousand perfumes; the treasures of the neighboring gardens have been spread around you in a splendid array of rare and luxuriant productions; where one might fancy some unearthly enchanter had wrought his spell to delight the scenes with all the riches of shape, hue and fragrance.

"Ten thousand colors wafted through the air,
In magic glances, play upon the eye,
Combining in their endless fairy forms
A wild creation."

Around you, participating in this banquet of delight, are gathered your friends and neighbors, all joyous as yourselves, giving and receiving the quick impulse of pleasure engendered by the scene, and, by the sympathy of mutual satisfaction, quickening, enlarging, and renewing the cheerfulness of this festival.—Here as if in rivalry with the delicate perfection of this congregation of plant and flower, are grouped about us the not less brilliant assemblage of our fair towns women, of whom it is no flattery to say that their far renowned beauty is the least of their attractions. Their presence here is an auspicious omen for the success of your undertaking. Where they delight to come, we may assure ourselves that the graceful genius of their sex will infuse into the labors and observances of the place the predominating flavor of their own sensitive and refined taste. The hall of flowers should be peculiarly their temple; and we would fain hope that at each return of this celebration we find the pursuits and labors of the society applauded, promoted and sustained by the increasing zeal with which the ladies of Baltimore devote themselves to its prosperity.—Then, too, the season of the year at which we meet lends no small share of allurement to the festivity of this ceremony. Spring has just fallen into the arms of summer: the freshest green is on the fields, the deepest shade is in the grove; the balmy air breathes of rural enjoyment: fruits and flowers are found united in the gardens; and all that spring can furnish of the beautiful is mingled with much that summer can supply of the delicious. The physical frame of man is yet unexhausted by prolonged heats; the timely and frequent shower yet refreshes the face of earth, and no parching drought at this season deforms the landscape. Vertumnus has successively discarded his various disguises, and has won the prudish Pomona, and Flora is close in the train of the wedded pair. This, may, therefore, be emphatically called the season of delight and beauty.

* * * * * * *

This is the first public exhibition of the society. It is an experiment upon the taste and feeling of this community; and from the general and favorable interest which the endeavor has won, I think it can scarcely be deemed an experiment of doubtful success. If the event be prosperous, it will furnish a gratifying evidence that the citizens of our state have arrived at a wholesome elevation of moral and intellectual refinement.

Every stage of society in the progress of man from rude and unpolished life up to the extreme of civilization, is distinguished by its appropriate character. In the first or earliest eras, we may see him struggling, with unassisted strength, for the mere rough materials of subsistence; a little more advanced, we shall see him diligent and inventive to enlarge the number of his comforts; still further on his career, his history will present him in search of superfluities;—the elegancies of life will then engage his pursuits, and he will be assiduous to accumulate what may adorn and illustrate his condition; passing forward beyond this stage, his high fed desires and stimulated passions scorn the wholesome aliment that previously made him happy, and he will covet far sought enjoyments; his taste rendered vicious by satiety, difficult to please, adulterated and sickly, will only be content with the gratifications which are produced at the greatest cost, and with the largest and most perilous expenditure of labor. Such, in brief, is the march of humanity:—and thus do the wants of that restless, changeful creature, man, provoke him to pursuits and attainments which severally give a sign or character to the manifold varieties of human society, from the day of the unthralled savage, to that of the frivolous and effete voluptuary.

I need not say, that the middle degrees of this scale are the most healthful and the most happy:—they unite the hardihood and endeavor of primitive society with the refinement of the elder changes—alike removed from the vices of both.

It is worth observation that in the infancy of social existence man works alone. He works at odds and disadvantages with his adversary want; his young inventions has not yet supplied him with implements; a bare right arm braced by toil and brawny by use, is the weapon with which he goes forth to do battle with hunger. The skin of the conquered Nemean lion is the only garment of this Hercules; and with no other assistance than that of his club he destroys the wild boar of Erymanthus, and drags up the triple headed Cerberus to the light of the sun. His is the victor achieved by brute force; and many an agonizing strain of the muscles, and when he prostrates his giant enemy and sets his foot upon the breast, he dashes the drops from his bow, as one who has gained the day in a mortal encounter. It is not long however, before he finds that his fellow man may be made an efficient instrument in this war with necessity, that a combination will avail more than separate and unconstitutional struggles;—and with this aim he subdues his brother and enlists him as a co-laborer. Then he discovers further, that working with associated mind, as well as with united strength, increases his power an hundred fold. This important secret of association is no sooner carried into use than the whole surface of human existence changes; improvement rapidly follows on the steps of improvement; useful things abound, comforts, luxuries, elegancies, spring up like magical creations; life moves upon multiplied spring and wheels; the work of hands grow to be insignificant, when set beside the work of minds that have seized upon the great enginery of nature. Wind, and water, and fire, and vapour are brought into tremendous alliance;—and man, the dwarf, becomes an irresistible giant, & smiles at the marvellous and overwhelming impetus with which his omnipotent machinery produces whatsoever his genius desires.

The same sense and insight, that has taught us the value of this power of combination of individuals for the things indispenable, also instructs us in the usefulness of association for the procurement of things that belong to the luxury of life; and it is accordingly a characteristic of this age, remarkable beyond all former precedent, to build up societies for the encouragement and improvement of the elegant arts. It is a good sign to see a community arrived at that point of moral culture and education at which the people think of establishing these institutions. It speaks of the taste, the refinement, and the virtue of the nation. It tells of the abandonment of the rudeness of unfurnished and unlettered society, and of the substitution of intellectual pleasures for gross and sensual indulgences. It shows us that sober and intelligent industry is attaining its great and glorious aim; that it is arriving at its healthful maturity, and is producing the fruits correspondent to the nature of the seed; that it is making a sound, happy, enlightened nation,—such as all wise founders of states have pictured to themselves when they have laid the foundation of empires. It is good, therefore, to see a people bestow their care upon a liberal support of painting, statuary, music and all the other arts which adorn the condition of society.—Amongst these other arts, that of planting seeds and tilling the earth, for the sake of fruit and flowers, hold a place full as high, as worthy, and as excellent as any in the catalogue.

The citizens of Baltimore and its neighborhood have, for many years past, been distinguished for the productions of their gardens;—at least in that most useful department concerned with the cultivation of vegetables and fruits for the table. The climate of this region is eminently favorable to this culture.—Our central position, or middle latitude, enables us, with no great expense or trouble, to rear the plants native to either extremities of this country. We have a soil, which, though light is warm and kindly, and readily submits to the labor of the husbandman. We have sheltered valleys, where the fierce north wind is denied approach; and we have low lands bordering on our river, where the winter is sooner compelled to dissolve his icy fetters, and release the struggling germ from his grasp, than is common to the more elevated table lands westward. Our vegetation, therefore, is earlier, and more easily protected, immediately in this vicinity, than almost on any other spot lying along the same parrallel of latitude. These causes have operated to give us good gardens. They have been greatly assisted,—in fact, we may say, these advantages were first shown to us—by the French emigrants from St. Domingo, who, some thirty years gone by, were exiled by the domestic troubles of that island; and who fortunately selected this city as their asylum That useful and worthy class of refugees brought with them an invaluable gift to our people—the knowledge of plants and garden stuffs. They were a frugal and industrious race of men, whose calm and philosophical resignation to misfortune taught us a moral lesson scarcely less valuable than the physical boons with which it was accompanied. Many of them had been affluent, had lived in the abundance of their tropical climate, and, in accordance with the simple and healthful habits of their nation, had accurately studied all the processes of horticulture, and drawn their chief luxuries from that pursuit. They have been despoiled of their wealth; their homes were subverted, and, with the few household relics which haste allowed them to snatch up, they fled before the pursuing war, and reached our shores in safety. On their arrival here, they soon became aware of the value of this position for gardens, and many persons now within my hearing, will doubtless remember the rapid improvement which took place in the supply of our markets. Almost immediately from the date of its event, Baltimore became distinguished for the profusion and excellence of the fruits and vegetables which supplied her tables. Since that period each year has added some new bounty to this valuable resource; our gardens multiply to the full measure of our increasing demand; new plants have been introduced; and an eager emulation has been active to furnish these healthful stores of comfort in the richest variety, and largest abundance. The poor emigrant has past to the tomb; his generation have become mingled in the mass of our citizens; his humble name may even now be forgotten; but his great and priceless gift survives as a monument of his usefulness, which, although it may not have the glory of the storied urn, nor the splendor of the sculptured column—no, nor the tribute of the deathless page to make it intelligible to posterity, has nevertheless, an equally honorable claim to the respect of the wise and the good, as a perpetual though silent benefaction to the country.

It is not long since an Agricultural society was established in this state. Its chief object was to promote unity and increase of knowledge, in reference to the more extensive concerns of farming. It looked to the production of the crops of grain, the cultivation of grasses, and the improvement of the breed of cattle; in fact generally to the augmentation of the wealth of the husbandman. I recall this society to mind, that I may appeal to the experience of all who have attended to the impression it has made, for proof of the value of such associations. Our farmers in general, are a highly intelligent race of men, skilled in their particular pursuits [illegible] their own interest, [illegible] passed the men[illegible] position to [illegible] as largely as any cla[illegible] men [illegible] —Yet it requires no [illegible] to see how much [illegible] ved by the labors of [illegible] emulation has sprung up to enlighten those who are ignorant and to extend the field of knowledge for the learned; what valuable additions have been made to the implements of husbandry; what incalculable benefits have been conferred upon the country by the importation of new stocks of cattle; and above all,—I mention it because the youngest individuals in this hall may recognize the fact,—what signal advantages we all have enjoyed in the increased abundance and excellence which has been given to the products of the dairy. It is a pleasant thing to compare the present day with the day that is gone. It is pleasant to live in a country whose condition is ever on the rise; and to see our neighbors, kindred and friends, day by day, growing more comfortable, contented and affluent: to witness the nation growing in the substantial blessings of life; the rich man of yesterday made richer to day, and the poor man of an earlier date brought to the convenience and comforts of the opulent. It is pleasant to see how marvellously luxuries have grown cheap by the invention and skill of man; and things that were deemed superfluous in one age, converted by the general elevation of society, to the common necessaries of the next; to see that which was once the peculium of the wealthy, by the magic of man's productive skill, brought within the reach of every industrious laborer. These things are pleasant to be thought of; and they make the heart of the patriotic man glad when he reflects that they belong to his country; they make the heart of the religious man thankful, when he remembers them as the blessings of Providence: they spread cheerfulness and content,—the richest of earthly blessings,—over the whole people: they enliven the carol of the ploughman.—they brace the sinews of labor, and rob toil of its fatigue: they light up the countenances of the poor; and they make it a happy and enviable thing to the stranger, to have a heritage in this land.

Such may be said to be a picture of our country through the last twenty years. This has resulted in part, from the natural increase of population and wealth, inevitably incident to a fruitful and peaceful territory, but in greater part, also, does it result from the assiduous effort made by individuals and societies to promote the knowledge of the arts necessary to make a nation prosperous, and especially of the arts of husbandry. The press has liberally devoted its influence to the support of this effort. Periodical papers have been ably edited, and munificently encouraged to disseminate science far and wide; the best pens have been employed to make this knowledge common; the air, if I may so speak, has been filled with the philosophy of useful things, and men have absorbed instruction almost unconsciously to themselves. They have caught hints from almanacs, wisdom from the fleeting sheets of a newspapers, precepts from proverbs, and good from all.

In this progress upon the career of improvement our community have arrived at another stage. That stage is indicated by the establishment of the Horticultural Society. The cultivation of fruits, vegetables and flowers no less demands the fostering care of societies, than the larger concerns of husbandry; indeed from the variety of subjects which this pursuit embraces; from the minute character of its details; from the comprehensive knowledge which it requires; and more especially, from the want of familiarity, in the great mass of our citizens, with the endless processes of this cultivation, it would seem, more than most other pursuits, to demand the aid of intelligent societies, earnestly devoted to publishing the secret of the knowledge upon which it depends. It invokes the assistance not only of the practical gardener, but of the attentive and astute naturalist; it is concerned not only with the subjects to which our domestic observation has grown habituated, but looks abroad into every quarter of the earth; it explores the treasures of every climate; it studies the properties of every soil; it investigates the peculiarities of every plant; it collects the experience of every people. It is careful to make that vegetation perfect and fruitful which nature has thrown before us in a wild and rugged state, and to which she has given the promise, that by the nurture of man its fruits should be made abundant; it is skilful, by the arts of grafting and culture, to produce new and endless varieties of species, it is diligent to naturalize and domesticate the rare and valuable productions of distant climes, in short, it brings into the circle of a distinct science the knowledge of interesting facts scattered far and wide over the large surface. The want of a society adapted to this kind of investigation would not begin to be felt until the improving taste of the community, guided by the laudable zeal of public spirited individuals, should take a direction towards the elegant luxuries of the garden. That this taste is growing up amongst us is abundantly manifested by the zeal with which this first celebration of the Maryland Horticultural Society has been sustained; it is displayed in the rich and rare productions which have been shown for two days past in this hall; it is illustrated by the lively and eager interest of the respectable and intelligent crowds, who, to day and yesterday, have mingled in this festival of flowers.

There are already several such institutions on this continent, some of which have been in the full career of usefulness for many years past. Their impression upon the people, amongst whom they have been established has invariably been beneficent; we follow in their steps, imitate their example, and aim at the same good. This society scarcely numbers, as yet, six months since its creation—indeed the present occasion may be said to be its first.

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