EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

NEW SERIES. "THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS THE ETERNAL VIGILANCE." VOL. II.—No 1.

EASTON, MARYLAND. SEMI-WEEKLY. SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1836.

THE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE,
Printed and published by
SPENCER & SHERWOOD,
(PUBLISHERS OF THE LAWS OF THE UNION,)
EVERY TUESDAY & SATURDAY MORNING.

TERMS:—Semi-Weekly at FOUR DOLLARS per annum;—if paid in advance, Three dollars will discharge the debt; and

The Weekly, on Tuesday morning, at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents;—if paid in advance, Two dollars will discharge the debt.

All payments for the half year, made during the first three months, will be deemed payments in advance, and all payments for the year made during the first six months, will be deemed payments in advance.

No subscription will be received for less than six months, nor discontinued until all arrearages are settled, without the approbation of the publisher.

Advertisements not exceeding a square, inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion—larger advertisements in proportion.

AN ADDITIONAL SUPPLY.

WM. LOVEDAY

Has just received from Baltimore, and has now opened at his store house, an additional Supply of

NEW GOODS,

adapted to the present and approaching seasons; among them are a lot of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinetts, Merinos,

Which he thinks will bear the most minute comparison with the market. These added to his former stock renders his assortment very general and complete, he invites his friends and the public generally to call and see him.

Nov. 10 cow4w

TIN WARE.

THE subscriber informs his friends and customers that he still continues to repair and manufacture TIN WARE in all its varieties, at the old stand on Washington street, next door to Ozment & Shannahan's Cabinet Maker's Shop. He has employed an

Experienced Workmen,

from Baltimore, who makes "auld things a'maist as gude as new," and at so low a price, that those who pay will never miss the amount.

Old pewter, copper, brass, and lead; muskrat, coon, rabbit, mink, and otter skins; geese, duck, and chicken feathers; sheep skins, wool, and old rags, purchased or taken in exchange at the highest cash prices.

Country merchants or others buying to sell again, will be furnished with any articles they may order, as low as they can be furnished in Baltimore. ARTHURJ. LOVEDAY.

Jan 10

PLOUGHS.

THE subscriber returns his thanks to his customers and the public for the liberal encouragement he has and still receives at their hands, and assures them that no exertions shall be wanted on his part to give satisfaction, he is still in his new shop on Dover Street in Easton, adjoining the Smith shop lately occupied by himself and now by Mr. Alex. Dodd, where he is prepared (by the assistance of a well selected stock of materials and some good workmen) to manufacture all kinds of work in his line to order and when ordered. Gentlemen wanting light mart or other Carts, or Wagons, can have them as low and as good as they can be got in Baltimore for or elsewhere when all the costs are added; he generally keeps wheels of different sizes on hand. All work laid aside to do repairs as soon as they come in.

The public's obedient servant,
JOHN B. FIRBANKS.

N. B. He wishes to take one more apprentice to the above business, one of sober, steady, industrious habits and of moral character from 14 to 16 years old. J. B. F.

sept 8 tf

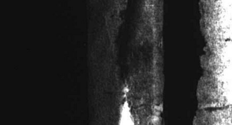
SHERIFF'S NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber either on executions or officer's fees, are informed that if speedy payment is not made, he will proceed according to law without respect to persons. He hopes this notice will be punctually attended to, otherwise he is determined to be punctual in executing to the utmost rigor of the law, all persons who are delinquent. Other notices have not been attended to but this shall be.

JOS: GRAHAM, Shff.

march 21 tf

FOR ANNAPOLIS, EASTON AND CAMBRIDGE,



THE MARYLAND

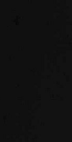
WILL go to Annapolis, Cambridge (by Castle Haven) & Easton on every Tuesday & Friday morning, leaving Baltimore at 7 o'clock, from the lower end Dugan's wharf, her usual place of starting.

N. B.—All baggage at the owner's risk.
L. G. TAYLOR.

may 5

NEW SADDLERY.

WILLIAM W. HIGGINS



HAS just received from Philadelphia and Baltimore, a fresh supply of

SADDLERY,

consisting in part of the following articles:

Hard Solder Bitts and Stirrups, English Bridle Leathers. Gig, Twig, and Chaise Whips, foreign and domestic.

Harness of all descriptions kept on hand or made at the shortest notice. Orders from a distance will be thankfully received and punctually attended to. Harness of any kind will be repaired at the shortest notice and upon the most accommodating terms.

Easton, Oct.

RUSSELL, SHATTUCK, & Co.
HAVE IN PRESS
THE WRITINGS OF

George Washington:

With Historical Notes & Illustrations,
AND
A LIFE OF THE AUTHOR.
BY
JARED SPARKS.

THE work is to consist of the writings of Washington, selected from the voluminous papers left by him at Mount Vernon, which have all been in the possession of the Editor for six years. The object has been to gather from the whole of these papers, amounting to more than sixty folio manuscript volumes, the best portions of Washington's writings, and to combine them into a methodical arrangement, accompanied with explanatory notes and historical elucidations. They will be published in the following order:

1. Letters and other papers relating to Washington's Early Military Career in the French War, and as Commander of the Virginia Forces.
2. Letters, Instructions, Addresses, and other papers relating to the American Revolution.
3. Private Correspondence from the Time of his resigning the Command of the Army, to the Beginning of the Presidency.
4. Public and Private Letters, Instructions, and other Papers, from the time of his Inauguration as President, to the end of his Life.
5. Messages to Congress, and Public Addresses.

It will be embellished with an accurate engraving of Stuart's original portrait, and Houdon's bust, together with a full length portrait, in military costume, (taken by C. W. Peale,) at the age of 23, and two portraits of MRS. WASHINGTON. As also with a series of plans and sketches, illustrating the military operations in which Washington was concerned.

The last volume will contain a very full index of the whole work. There will also be an alphabetical table of all the letters, indicating the names, dates, and places at which they were written. There will likewise be other tables, comprising (as far as it can be done,) the arrangement of the various lines of the army during the revolution, and the names and rank of the different officers. Similar tables will be added, containing the names of all the principal civil officers in the United States during Washington's public career.

The work is expected to be completed in [illegible] volumes octavo. The first [illegible] will be much more fully and accurately written, after going through with a minute examination of the voluminous mass of papers for the purpose of selection and preparation for the press, and gathering materials from other sources. Subscribers may be assured, that the advantage of the delay will be altogether on their side.

Thus far, each volume has extended to a considerably larger number of pages than was promised in the prospectus, and no pains have been spared to secure accuracy and faithful execution in every respect. Nearly thirty engraved plates, and drawings have been added, none of which was originally promised. They have been executed at a large expense of money and trouble, and it is believed their value, as an ornament to the book, and as illustrating the writings of Washington, will be duly estimated by the subscribers.

It will be printed and bound in the most elegant style; on paper of superior quality.

WILLIAM D. FISH, Agent.
Boston, October, 1835.

CERTIFICATES

From Chief Justice Marshall and Governor Tazewell.

I have looked over the two volumes of the writings and correspondence of General Washington, which have been published by Mr. Sparks, and think the work possesses great merit. He has collected valuable information in addition to the letters themselves, which adds to their interest. The character of Mr. Sparks ensures the faithful execution of all he promises.

J. MARSHALL.
RICHMOND, *January 2nd*, 1835.

I very willingly add mine to the testimony of Chief Justice Marshall as to the volume mentioned by him and as to the character of Mr. Sparks.

LITTLETON W. TAZEWELL.
RICHMOND, *January 24th*, 1835.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having leased one of his farms and sold the one where he resides, wishes to rent a farm either in Talbot, Queen Anne's, or Caroline Counties, or elsewhere, from one to two hundred thousand corn hills in Tillage. The rent shall be made safe on the first of day of January 1836.

Persons having farms to let will please give the subscriber notice either by person or mail at Greensborough.

JOSHUA BOON.
Sept. 26 tf G.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers wish to take at the Coach Gig and Harness Making business, four smart, active, well grown boys, of good moral habits, (boys from the country would be preferred) between the ages of thirteen and sixteen years: one at each of the following branches, viz. Body Making, Harness Making, Smithing and Painting.

ANDERSON & HOPKINS.

N. B. All kinds of Silver Plating done in the best manner, such as Bridle-bits, Stirrups, &c. &c. Persons in this and the adjacent counties, wanting any article plated, can have it done at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Coach Makers in the adjacent counties can have Plating done at a short notice and as cheap as they can have it done in the city. A. & H.

july 14

☞ The Easton Gazette, Cambridge Chronicle, and Caroline Advocate, will copy the above and discontinue our last.

POETRY.

SWEETEST—DEAREST.

BY MRS. CHARLES GREVILLE.

When the fairy queen sleeps in her blue-bell'd bow'rs
On a couch of roses and fresh night flow'rs;
When the lover is dreaming of joys now flown,
And the dreary heart feels chill and lone;
When the infant is hushed at its mother's breast,
And its soft eyes are closing in innocent rest;
When the lulled wind breathes a sigh to thee—
Then sweetest—dearest, come to me.

By the moonlight's smile on the bright river's foam,
By the star that guides the wanderer home,
By the wild flow'r that blushes so like thy cheek,
By the language thy dark eyes alone can speak,
By all the hours that together we've blest,
By the Kindness that lives in thy peaceful breast,
By the vows so often sworn to thee,
Oh! sweetest—dearest, come to me.

From the Forget Me Not, 1836.

XERXES.

BY CHARLES SWAIN, ESQ.

A throne was erected for Xerxes upon an eminence, and there seeing all the sea crowded with his vessels, and the land covered with his troops, he at first felt a secret joy in surveying with his his own eyes the vast extent of his power, and considered himself the most happy of mortals; but reflecting soon afterwards, that of so many thousands, in one hundred year's time there would not be one living soul remaining, his joy was turned into grief, and he could not forbear weeping at the instability of human things. [*Rollin.*

He look'd upon the ocean bright—
And, far as he could gaze,
One glorious vision met his sight,
Lit with triumphant rays!—
His ships in thousands swept the wave,
In thousands stood his warriors brave,
From east to west—o'er sea and land!
Wav'd scarf and plume!—flash'd spear and brand!

He turn'd—what to the monarch then,
Was splendidly reveal'd?
Rank upon rank—two million men,
Spread mountain, rock and field;
Amazing host! before his eye
They march'd array'd for victory!
To conquer—not to yield!
Ambition fired his ardent soul—
The world seem'd laid 'neath his control!

That vast and valiant multitude
Own'd none, save him their lord;
Nations to him for safety sued,
Thrones trembled at his word;
He moved! shook earth and boundless deep;
He spoke! and far as tempests sweep
His mighty voice was heard!
He fought! deep pestilence and blight,
Polluted long the field of fight!

Yet now, while gathering far and wide!
His legions shone to view;
A breath of wo o'er vaunting pride,
Its withering shadow threw.
O power! where are thy glories now?
Thy votaries own, with burning brow,
They're fleeting, frail, and few;
They find thy lustre, when most proud,
Is but the gilding on a cloud.

In light of youth, eager to bleed
For honors to be won;
Or pride of age and martial deed,
Victors of battles done;
They throng'd around him, while one thought
Into his brain like poison wrought,
He strove, in vain, to shun;
Like the destroyer's breath it came,
With chain and rack—with steel and flame.

'Twas this—that in one hundred years,
Which leave us like a dream,
Recording but life's many tears—
Lost youth nought may redeem:
Not one of all the breathing host,
That moment gladd'ning sea and coast,
Which godlike then might seem,
But would be mould'ring in the grave
With worms or monsters of the wave!

And it is a thought the mind to sear
In brightest days of life;
To lay the hopes we hold most dear,
Bare to the torturer's knife;
It is a thought of bitter wo
To find with all we love below
Disease and death is rife!
To see the beauteous forms we prize!
Fade day by day before our eyes!

The mighty monarch, in that hour
Of pageantry, descried
How transient was all human power,
How weak all human pride;
How poor the objects art may gild;
How [illegible] rock on which we build
The [illegible] fame—how false, when tried!
His [illegible]science, which so long had slept,
Rep[illegible]ed him—and he wept!—he wept!

BROOKS' LETTERS.

[illegible]RENCE, (on the Rhine) Aug. 15, 1835.

[illegible], go with me another day up the [illegible]. The second day upon the Rhine was [illegible]teresting than my first, or what would [illegible] fourth day upon the Rhine to the travel[illegible] followed upon the river from Rotter[illegible]. The scenery was wilder. The castles [illegible]oomier. The rush of the water was [illegible], and in a narrower bed, through [illegible] defiles. An excellent road runs all [illegible] banks of the river, at the foot of the [illegible]. The Englishman's coach was o[illegible] upon it. The bugle of the Prussian [illegible]on would sound now and then, and echo [illegible] hill to hill. Here and there was a cross, [illegible]me woman kneeling at its feet. The [illegible] bell would strike at times. The drum [illegible]oldier was often rolled. A gay display [illegible]y now and then. Here a chateau, [illegible] thickly clustering vineyards. Here, [illegible] over the cliffs on the plains above, the [illegible]den harvests waving in the breeze—[illegible]re the hills feathered with little trees. [illegible] the Rhine would branch off in one the [illegible]ake in quiet beauty, and pent up among [illegible]ntains, hiding its ingress and egress [illegible]ceive you—and anon, it would [illegible] fret and chafe, in anger, as it were, [illegible] passing in such a wild dettle. Gl[illegible] glorious in fact and in fancy too. [illegible] things around, thou art alone u[illegible] Castle has fallen. Nations have [illegible]eir flags upon thy cliffs. War has [illegible] but thou art the same [illegible] youth and beauty and one [illegible] marvel, [illegible] and fiery chief [illegible] castle of Stolzenfels at the top of a [illegible], is one of the first which commands [illegible]ary attention. A little further on, [illegible]ces at Rheuse, the place where was the [illegible]ghof, (royal seat) and where the tour[illegible] of the Rhine often meet to deliberate [illegible] interests of Germany, located here [illegible] it was the place where the terrible[illegible] four electors in [illegible]. The French Revo[illegible] that overset so many Kings did not res[illegible] their *Koningshof*, and over this went [illegible] lordly owners. On the top of a rock [illegible] Brauback in the Duchy of Nassau is [illegible] castle of Marksburg, now inhabited, [illegible] picturesque too. All our company [illegible] to look at this, and they were repaid [illegible]. The Rhine now begins to [illegible] bends. At Boppart a vast [illegible] surrounded by heights [illegible], with villages at their feet. [illegible] are in view at one [illegible] form the summit of a height [illegible] vine, ruins thicken upon you, so [illegible] nature the memory. Weilmich with [illegible] towers soon comes in sight.

[illegible] now is ruins on the peak of almost every [illegible], —prettier, lighter, more classic, than [illegible] Gothic ruins of English castles. What [illegible] robbery on the far-reaching Rhine, [illegible] lords threw up! What a state of society [illegible] must have been when man was only safe [illegible] thick wall and moated ditch! These [illegible] ever put me in mind of the In[illegible] warfare, and the little block-house to [illegible] our fathers rushed for safety from the [illegible] tomahawk. Barbarian man here was but little [illegible] than the savage. If it had not been [illegible] for christianity, with its voice of peace to soften the ferocity of the times, would man have ever advanced, and would the college and the scholar have ever divided sway with the axe and [illegible]? The ancient fort of Rheinfels is already in view. The best comment I can make upon it, is—none at all, for silence often speaks when words cannot. Wilder and wilder the country is. An enormous rock called Lurley, [illegible] is on our left. A curious echo is [illegible] some workmen on the road blew a blast on the bugle to astonish us. Our captain fired off a small piece of cannon.

The boatmen of the Rhine here crying "Lurley," "Lurley," invoking the water-spirit that the dominion here, and "Lurely," responds from her rocky mouths. I love these little superstitions they make us think of others than ourselves. They show that we are not all of earth. And yet wilder and wilder the scenery is. The early messengers of Heaven made their first lodgments there among these rocks, and spread christianity among the fishermen of the Rhine. The Rhine narrows, and the whirlpools form. Our steamer staggered in the current. The boatmen run their rafts through this wild pass in safety by attaching a large trunk of a tree to the left side of one, which trunk is loosened when the whirlpool is approached, so as to be only connected with the prow. The whirlpool swallows this up, and thus the raft is attracted to the left bank, and kept in the proper stream. The river here opens into a lake enclosed in rocks. Oberwessel is in sight with its Gothic church and chapel. On a wild, steep, projecting hill, stand the ruins of Schouburg castle. Cauh comes next, with the Castle of Gutenfels. How strange it is to hear a bell sound among these rocks! The castle of Pfaltz is opposite in the centre of a river. Pfaltz was probably built on this island as a toll house of the Rhine, to stop the boats that would not pay the tolls. It is a queer place, with a curious staircase to the tower of the castle, which is high up, to be free from the river floods. Here Blucher crossed the Rhine when on his way to make an end at Waterloo of that sublime robber of a world. The steamer "Ludwig" passed us here, which the King of Wurtemburg had hired at Rottendam solely to take himself and family up the river. Bacharach comes next, a walled town, so famous for its wines, that Pope Pius II. annually caused a tun to be sent to Rome, and that the Emperior Wentzel granted independence to the town for four butts of it! But I never shall get to the Rheingau, unless I break away from these old castles and leap there with my pen at once.

Well, then I am in the vale of the Rheingau, the Eden of the Rhine, where the epicure will smack his lips and take off his hat in honor of the wines. He will look upon the hill of *Johannisberg* with much enthusiasm as I look upon the beetling cliff crowned with the ruined castle. *Rudesheim* is to him more than *Ehrenbreitsein* is to me. No matter, here are castles, and ruins, Roman and modern for me, and glorious vineyards for you to revel in, and I am sure I have no objections to a cup of Johannisberg, or Rudesheim, or Hockheimer either, to make the way agreeable. Just as I began to be weary of being pent up among the hill with only vineyards on the rocks, in my eye, and I might say I had seen enough of castles, as we passed a closter of them at Assmanhausen, and as six horses took our steamer in tow over a bridge of rocks which cross the river at the Bingerloch,—the open, broad-spread vale of the Rheingau was in sight, stretching as far onward as I could see, towns and chateaux on the right and left—vineyards as famous as any in the world, and the rich mellow cornfields now thorough ripened by the long summer sun.

The Rhine seems to have been formed for the purpose of charming the eye in exhibiting delightful contrasts. As you first enter the river towards its source, all is dull, and your expectations are sadly damped.—All at once comes the Drachenfels, and ruin and ragged cliff. Then the wild passage of which I have written with their whirlpools and wilderness of rocks, and then as you have had enough of this, the Rheingau opens with these panorama of every thing you have seen before specimens of each all grouped for one glance of eye. Wealth, taste, power, rank, in all time have sought a home within the Rheingau, or near about it. Charlemagne built a palace at Ingelheim. One hundred pillars were brought all the way from Rome, to decorate it! The famous vineyard of Johannesberg, the Emperor of Austria gave to Prince Metternich, his favorite, as a favorite gift. The vineyards alone on this estate occupy a space of sixty-three acres, and produce annually twenty-five hogsheads, each contain 1300 bottles, usually worth from eight to ten thousand American dollars, but amounting in good years to double that sum, exclusive of other wines of inferior quality. The best wine, it is said, grows nearest to the house. The vintages take place a fortnight later than in other parts of the Rheingau, and the grapes which fall to the ground in consequence of this delay, are collected together by corks made for the purpose. By the way, how does only twenty-five hogsheads supply all the world with Johannsberg wine!

But as I shall leave the Rhine at Mayence, and as there is so much interest here, that description of all would be tedious, I will pass all over now, and bid adieu to the blue mountains of the Rheingau, and the majestic lake of the Rhine, itself reflecting from its surface the chateaux, and now doubly adorned with the golden fields in the distance—I will quit all this, I say, matter for poetry, in order to descend to matters of fact, just to give you an idea of the manner in which boatmen manage rafts of timber upon the Rhine.

I saw one of their rafts at Cologne—a monstrous raft it was too—and indeed the sale of a single one not unfrequently produces $150,000! The length of one of this large rafts is generally from seven to nine hundred feet, and its breadth [illegible] there are twelve or fifteen small houses, built with planks; and the one inhabited by the proprietor of the raft is usually remarkable for its elegance and convenience. There are some times upon one raft as many as nine hundred workmen and rowers. The timber used in the making of a raft is oak and fir.

The bottom or base is formed of several long trees fixed in rows, and connected together by trees of a shorter length, laid transversely; and every precaution is taken to make the work stout, and strong enough to resist an ordinary shock. A great raft generally draws six or eight feet of water. A large raft is always accompanied with several boats, the largest of which are laden with anchors and cordage, and the small are employed in sounding the river. The houses on these rafts are neat and convenient. The master's house is divided into two parts, between which there is room for walking. On one side is the sitting as well as the bed room of the master, and on the other the pilot's room and the storehouse for provisions. Quite at the end is the dining room, and near it is the kitchen, in which may be always seen on the fire a large copper kettle, constantly in use for cooking. A basket elevated at the top of a pole is the signal when the meals are ready, and every body proceeds to take his share, which is served with a wooden bowl. The consumption of provisions on a raft from the time of its setting out till its arrival at its place of destination, is calculated at forty or fifty thousand pounds of bread, eighteen or twenty thousand pounds of fresh meats, ten cwt. of dried meat, twelve thousand pounds of butter, thirty or forty large sacks of dried vegetables, a ton of beer, and six or eight butts of wine. The live cattle are on the raft, and there are always several butchers in the equipage! This beats Penobscot out and out!

THE MOTHER.

A FRAGMENT.

* * * I saw her large blue eyes swell with maternal tenderness, as she gazed in all the plenitude of a mother's love, upon the painful countenance of her silent imploring child. I saw her bursting bosom heave with agonizing fear, as she gently pressed its outstretched hand between her own, and bathed it with her tears. I saw her unwearied care anticipate her infant's wants, untold by words, but eloquently told by infantile look and intuitively comprehended by a mother's love; and when her little sufferer slumbered, I saw a mother's care command a mother's grief, and half restraining, check the rising sobbings of her soul, lest a full sigh should wake her weeping mate. It was then that busy memory gave to her present pain a heightened anguish, and shrouded in gloomy bodements the endearing prattling of her child, its smiles of timid triumph as once its tottering feet bore it from chair to chair, its suppliant hands seeking maternal safety.

These, and a thousand other endearments rushed on her mind, and like a transient light in some dark solitude, made misery still more poignant.—The remembrance of hours spent in the society of her child, gradually developing its bodily and mental powers imparted a saddened pleasure to its maternal nurse; when suddenly a feeble groan dissolved her vision, for the vital taper of her child was sinking in its socket. Her stifled sigh now burst in convulsive sobbings from her bosom; whilst with unutterable anguish her labouring soul gave the pure spirit of her child to God. I sincerely participated in her afflictions, and was silent in this scene of wo, as I was unwilling to interrupt the sacred tribute of her grief, or unclasp that firm embrace, which pressed a lifeless infant to her mother's bosom, for soon it would be cradled in its coffin, and hushed in a lonely mansion of the grave over which the winds of winter howl in infinity. I thought as I witnessed her conflicting feelings, how kindly Providence had implanted in a mother's bosom, the persevering love which enabled her to bear with unrepining fortitude the varied cares connected with childhood, and that those men are monsters, who repay with cold indifference the affectionate solicitude that guarded their years of helpless infancy. I felt a glow within my bosom, a filial offering to the memory of my mother, with a repentant sigh, lest my thoughtless boyhood may have given her pain, unconscious of the sacred debt of gratitude due to the feelings of a parent.

AWFUL CALCULATION.—An ingenious, authentic, and valuable statistical work, published recently, states, the number of inhabitants who have lived on the earth, amount to about 36,027,849,273,075,846. This sum the writer says when divided by 3,033,000 the number of square leagues of land on the surface of the globe, leaves 11,879,732 persons to each square league. There are 22,964,000 square miles of land, which being divided as above gives about 1,814,522,076 persons to each square mile. Let the miles be reduced to square rods, and the number he says will be 4,858,176,500,000, which being divided as above gives 1283 inhabitants to a square rod, which rod being reduced to [illegible] and divided as above will give five persons to each square foot of terra on the globe. Let the earth be supposed to be one vast burying ground, and according to the above statement, there will be 1283 persons to be buried on each square rod, capable of being divided into 12 graves, it appears that each grave contained 100 persons, and the whole earth has been 100 times dug over to bury its inhabitants, supposing they had been equally distributed.

What an awful, overwhelming thought! what a lesson to the infatuated being who centres all his hopes and affections upon the evanescent pleasures of this truly transitory life.

From Rees Cyclopædia.

THE GREAT FIRE IN LONDON.

The most important event that ever happened in this metropolis, whether it be considered in reference to its immediate effects, or to its remote consequences was the great fire which broke out in the morning of September the second, sixteen hundred and sixty-six, and being impelled by strong winds, raged with irresistable fury nearly four days and nights, nor was it entirely mastered until the fifth morning. The destructive extent of this conflagration was perhaps never exceeded in any part of the world, by any fire originating in accident. Within the walls it consumed almost five-sixths of the whole city, and without the walls it cle[illegible] as extensive as the one six[illegible] [illegible] churches but [illegible] houses were also involved in one common fate; and making a proper allowance for irregularities, it may fairly be stated, that the fire extended its ravages over a space of ground equal to an oblong square, measuring upwards of a mile in length, and a half a mile in breadth. In the summary account of this vast devastation, given in one of the inscriptions on the monument, and which was drawn up from the reports of the the surveyors appointed after the fire, it is stated, that "the ruins of the city were 436 acres, viz. three hundred and seventy-three acres within the walls and sixty-three in the liberties of the city, that of the twenty-six wards it utterly destroyed fifteen, and left eight others shattered and half burnt; and that it consumed four hundred streets, thirteen thousand two hundred dwelling houses, eighty-nine churches, besides chapels, four of the city gates, Guild-hall, many public structures, hospitals, schools, libraries and a vast number of stately edifices." The immense property destroyed in this dreadful conflagration, could never be calculated with any tolerable degree of exactness but according to the best estimations that have been made, the total value must have amounted to the immense sum of TEN MILLIONS OF POUNDS STERLING.

The following is an extract of a letter, which was written by Napoleon Bonaparte in 1797, —when about to depart for Egypt, to a young American, with whom he had previously formed an acquaintance, and who was soon to leave France for the United States. The letter, which was published authentic in the newspapers of that period, is curious, as exhibiting his ideas of the United States at that time:—

"You soon depart for the Western, and I for the Eastern Hemisphere. A new career of action is now open before me, and I hope to unite my name with new and great events, and with the unrivalled greatness of the republic; you go to unite yourself once more with a people among whome I beheld at once the simple manners of the first ages of Rome, and the luxury of her decline; where I see the taste, the sensibility and science of Athens; without her factions, and the valor of Sparta without her discipline.

"As a citizen of the world, I would address your country in the following language: Every man and every nation is ambitious and ambition grows with the power, as the blaze of a vertical sun is the most fierce. Cherish therefore, a national strength—strengthen your political institutions—remember that armies and navies are of the same use in the world as the Police in London or Paris, and soldiers are not made like potter's vessels, in a minute—cultivate union, or your empire will be like a colossus of gold fallen on the earth, broken in pieces, and the prey of foreign or domestic Saracens. If you are wise, your republic will be permanent, and perhaps Washington will be hailed as the founder of a glorious and happy empire, when the name of Bonaparte shall be obscured by succeeding revolutions."

A robustious countryman meeting a physician, ran to hide behind a wall; being asked the cause, he replied—"It is so long since I have been sick, that I am ashamed to look a physician in the face."

Now the canal is frozen as stiff as a poker from New Haven to Northampton, the Courier at the latter place with much philosophical resignation recommend to turn it into a skating school as one of the healthiest modes of obtaining thletic exercises—expanding the chest, giving action to the muscles, and a glow on the cheek.

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