EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS PERPETUAL VIGILANCE."

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POETRY.

From the Gentleman's Magazine.

AM I A COLD COQUETTE?

By Catherine H. Waterman

They tell me I am volatile,
An adept in my art,
Because I've many spots to fill
Within my loving heart.

They tell me I am fond of change,
And, like th' inconstant bee,
From sweet to sweet, I love to range,
All fetterless and free.

But would they look into my breast,
Where young fond thoughts have met,
See how their deep impressions rest,
They'd say I'm no Coquette.

My heart from childhood's early days
Hath in its uncheck'd flow,
Seatter'd the sunlight of its rays,
In a perpetual glow.

With gushing tenderness it clung
To all around, above;
To every bud and flower that sprung,
For it was made to love.

And if with an unsparing hand,
It gathers flowrets yet,
And loves alike the mingled band,
Am I a cold Coquette?

There are deep tones within my heart,
They've slept the sleep of years;
Why should I wake them, but to start
The unavailing tears.

They are, as harps, too finely strung
For stranger bands to sound;
And careless fingers o'er them flung
Would probe an unheal'd wound.

If joy's realities are o'er,
Bright fancies glad me yet;
My bark of hope was wreck'd near shore—
Am I a cold Coquette?

But it to love the sunny earth,
The bright and glorious skies,
The summer buds that spring to birth,
In rainbow tinted dyes;

And joy in all that care beguiles.
And from the many claims
Affection's fond and cheering smiles,
And friendship's sacred flame;

To hold them to my heart, and still
Its sad but vain regret,
Is to be weak and volatile—
I am a cold Coquette.

MISCELLANEOUS.

COMPARATIVE SENSATIONS OF THE DYING.

The ideas of the sufferings of persons on the point of departing this life are undoubtedly to a certain extent erroneous. The appearance of extreme agony which is often presented under these circumstances is due to a mere muscular agitation, independent of any extraordinary sensibility of the nerves of feeling. Those who die a natural death in the very last stages of existence are scarcely conscious of bodily suffering—not more than they frequently are to the attentions and solicitude of friends. It is certainly a consolation to reflect that, whatever may have been the measure of suffering undergone by one of our cherished associates during the term of his illness, the final moment is not attended with an aggravation of distress.

Those who die by violence or accident, undoubtedly experience a degree of pain proportionate to the extent of the bodily mutilation. Hanging is doubtless an unpleasant mode of death; but few, after all, "shuffle off this mortal coil" more easily than those who are suspended by the neck. It is akin to drowning in this respect. The blood immediately seeks the head and soon deprives it of all consciousness. The efforts to inhale the air, which are kept up for some time after the cord is attached and which causes such violent movements of the chest and extremities, arise from the influence of the spinal marrow whose sensibility is not so soon destroyed by the congestion of blood, as that of the brain.—The person that dies by decapitation most probably 'Feels a pang as great as when a giant falls,' but it is only momentary; this is the case with those who blow out their brains. The sensation produced by a ball passing through the body would be difficult to describe by one who has never experienced it. But it is something singular in this case that those who are shot, although the 'leaden messenger of death' may not have penetrated any essentially vital organ, immediately fall to the earth, apparently under an irresistable feeling of their approaching return to dust, exclaiming, as it were involuntary, 'I am a dead man.' It is the more singular that, though they may have cause for the most violent hatred against their enemy—though he may be within the reach easy and summary retribution, no effort is made for his destruction. All motives of revenge seem to be taken away; their strength, if not adequate to such a purpose, is not exerted.

A dagger wound in the the heart, for the few moments which are consumed in the ebbing of life, must occasion unutterable feelings of agony, independent of the mere sensations of pain in the parts sundered by the entrance of the blade. The rushing out of the blood at each convulsive pulsation of the heart, must seem like the actual spectacle of the flow of life.

Those who are crushed to death may not expire instantly, unless the cranium happens to be involved in the casualty. Where the skull is not fractured there is probably an inconceiveable agony for a few seconds, a flushing thought of home, friends, and family, and all is over. Those who are cut in two by a heavily burthened rail road car must experience some similar sensations.

If the neck is broken low down, the person does not necessarily die on the instant. His situation is the most distressing perhaps of any which can be imagined. He may live and have a being for days, but he cannot move. His face may express all the passions, feelings, and emotions; but beyond the motions of the breast and countenance his energies do not go. His arms are pinioned to his side; his legs are lifeless; and he essentially beholds his body in the grave, while he is yet in the full possession of his faculties. The least disturbance of his position is liable to launch him at once into eternity.

Death by the division of the throat is the least seemly mode of making away with life, that ever entered the head of a madman; and it is the least certain and most painful mode of committing suicide. Such persons have the disadvantage of dying for want of breath, and bleeding to death. They labor, too, under the difficulty of not knowing the precise seat of the arteries. They generally cut too high by several inches, and if their knife happens to be dull, they can scarcely accomplish either of their objects in reaching the wind pipe or the important blood vessels. Unsightly wounds are created; and the unfortunate victim of temporary insanity, has the mortification of hearing his own folly made the theme of animadversion and jest.

In taking laudanum, a person exists in a state of insensibility for a length of time, a melancholy spectacle to his friends. In poisoning from arsenic, a great amount of suffering is undergone. The sensibility of the stomach is exceedingly acute when inflamed; and the effect of arsenic to produce a fatal inflammation of this viscus. Prussic acid is rapid and acts by paralyzing the brain.

Death by lightning is instantaneous. In a visitation of this subtle fluid, we might almost picture to ourselves the very parant of life (for such may electricity be deemed) assuming the arrows of death for the purpose of fell destruction.

In reflecting on the horrors which death presents under these different aspects of violence, the mind becomes satiated with disgust. We cannot do better than turn to the contemplation of its features in the milder course of disease, where, if the mind be at ease, the final exit is made without any of those revolting exhibitions of bodily suffering.

DUTIES OF WOMAN.

We are indebted to the Mercantile Journal for the following extract from a Sermon delivered at the church in Bowdoin street, by its minister, the Rev. H. WINSLOW. It contains a merited rebuke on those women who are perpetually exhibiting themselves before the public as officers of societies, and aspirants for civil and political distinction. Mr WINSLOW deserves the thanks of the community for his independence in thus coming forward to check the mischief produced by female ambition and imprudence.—Boston Cour.

"The physicial constitution of the sexes plainly indicates that, as a general rule, the more severe manual labors, the toils of the field, the mechanic arts, the cares and burdens of mercantile business, the exposures and perils of absence from home, the duties of the learned professions, devolve upon man, while the more delicate and retired cares and labors of the household devolve upon woman.

"The intellectual and moral constitution of the sexes, as well as the bible, instructs us that all the affairs of state, both civil and political, all the affairs of the church, as respects both government and public teaching, all the enterprises for evangelizing and reforming the world, all the more public literary and religious institutions, especially those embracing both sexes, should be headed and controlled by man; while the modest and retiring, though not less valuable and powerful influences of her personal character and conversation upon her domestic circle, her neighbors and associates, and through them upon the world, together with the fruits of her intellect imparted, not in public lectures, but by private instruction, or communicated to the world though the medium of the press, belong to woman."

"But let it not be supposed that her agency is to be restricted to mere temporal affairs. She ought not, like a sister of old, be 'cumbered with much serving' to the neglect of other and higher duties. To 'look well to the ways of her household and eat not the bread of idleness,' to see that whatever her husband provides tells to advantage in the neat and tasteful apparel, the well-spread table, the comfort and happiness of her family, is of course a duty never to be neglected; but more, much more that this remains for her to do.

It is her's also to nourish and adorn the young and growing minds; to cause her instructions to distil upon them the dew, as the small rain upon the tender herb, and as showers that water the earth; to bend and direct the infant twig in the way it should grow, that it may shoot erect towards heaven; to put forth a mother's restraining and elevating influence upon her sons, that they 'may be as plants grown up in their youth,' and to bestow a mother's peculiar guardianship and delicate care upon her daughters, that "they may be as corner-stones polished after the similitude of a palace; to exert a holy influence upon her husband, and by her sweet and tender sympathies to calm his anxious mind, smooth his ruffled brow, and cheer him in the path of self-denying duty and of high endeavor; to diffuse all around her, as she mingles in society, the pure and bright influence of female piety, always savoring of delicacy, modesty, good sense, intelligence and transparent benevolence; and all this if you please, adorned with a finished culture, sparkling with chastened and refined wit, and attended with whatever may be most attractive and commanding in the peculiar graces and beauties of the female character—these are the noblest virtues of woman, these are what render her what she was made to be, if we may credit the bible, the help that is 'meet' or suitable for man such a help as he needs. And who will say that they are not as important, as honorable, as elevated, and that they do not invite and give ample scope to as high intellectual and moral cultivation as the distinguishing duties of men?

How sadly then do they mistake, who suppose that the sacred writers depress the female sex, when they so much restrict their influence to personal, essential, intrinsic elevation and goodness. This in fact is only true excellence, the most glorious of all power. Even the MAN who must needs stretch for an office or covet some public notoriety to make himself felt in the world, or to secure honor, is but a sorry man; how much more is she but a sorry WOMAN, who must needs resort to these adventitious means of influence or distinction. No; so far from depressing the female sex, it was the wise intent of Providence in this arrangement to elevate her to the highest point of the most excellent worth and influence; to protect her, who was to be the model of all that is lovely in character, and the source of the most transforming and benign influence upon the world, from all temptation to seek the more outward and vulgar forms of honor—to shine in the adventitious distinctions of office, to challenge for her fair name a place in the rude ballot box, or among the candidates for public office, or in the noisy halls of State; to covet for herself a share with those who would shine in public exploits. Her's was to be pre-eminently the intrinsic worth, the essential honor the pure moral influence of PERSONAL EXCELLENCE; always unsparing, always modest and delicate, always gentle and kind, always full of mercy and good fruits; whose subject is always most loved and admired at home, and then by all who knew her. Who can tell how great the influence, how wide and lasting the blessing, which the woman of such a character will bequeath to the world, or how radiant the glory with which Christ will adorn her head in the last day.

"But oh, how fallen from this high elevation is she, when, impatient of her proper sphere, she steps forth to assume the duties of the man; and impelled by false zeal with conscience misguided, does as even man ought to do; when leaving the domestic hearth, her delicate voice is heard from house to house, or in social assemblies, rising in harsh unnatural tones of denunciation against civil laws and rulers, against measures involving political and state affairs, of which she is nearly as ignorant as the child she left at home in the cradle; against churches and ministers, perhaps her own pastor, and certainly any who dissent from her views; expecting to reform politics and churches, and to put down every real and supposed evil in them, by the right arm of female power, and clamorous for the organization of female societies for this specific object; not slow to anathematize all who do not submit to be dictated, in the sincerest deference and humility of soul, to her "canting hypocrites," and withall very sure that the world will never go right till women take the lead. What a sad wreck of female loveliness is she then! She can hardly conceive how ridiculous she appears in the eyes of all sober, discreet, judicious Christian men, or how great the reproach she brings upon her sex. Despite of gallantry, her power over the minds of men is then at end; she must henceforth, "fight as one that beateth the air." Men will smile or pity, and let her pass on; for to expostulate or argue they will soon find to be in vain, inasmuch as she is certainly right, has nothing to learn, and is bent only on teaching."

From the Newburyport Herald

THE CIVIL WAR IN SPAIN.

Within the last four years, there have been 2114 engagements between the Christnos and Carlists, in Spain, in which 314,158 men have been killed.—The cause of this bloody civil war in that country is as unknown to many of the people of the U. States as are the horrors and bloodshed with which it has been attended. An account of its origin we give briefly as follows:

According to the ancient laws of Spain, women could inherit the throne as well as men. The old family being extinct about the beginning of the last century, the crown was bestowed upon a French prince, of the house of Bourbon, and the Salic law adopted as a part of the new settlement. The late King Ferdinand married in his old age (for the four h or fifth time) a young princess of Naples, by whom he was very anxious to have a son, to whom he might transmit the crown. The fruit of marriage proving a daughter, he hastily collected together a mock Cortes, and partly by force, partly by persuasion, partly by bribery, induced them to alter the organic law of the kingdom in favour of the young princess; thus excluding, by a decree made expressly for the occasion, his brother, who was the rightful heir. This was so obviously unjust, as being a selfish violation of the tenure by which the present family occupies the throne, that popular discontent, soon after the death of the old King, broke out into open resistance.—Don Carlos was banished the kingdom, but soon returned and put himself at the head of the supporters of his cause.

His partizans comprise the hardy mountaineers of the Basque provinces, while the adherents of the existing Government embrace the population of the more fertile provinces of the South. Don Carlos has been defeated in bulletins a hundred times, yet always seems to have risen hitherto with additional strength from the fall. The Basque provinces, by which he is supported, contain the most republican population in Europe. The Basques are a laborious people, of high spirit and independent habits, who have ever maintained their rights against the monarchy of Spain, while the other provinces have long since sunk into a death like state of slavery and misery. Ex-President Adams says, that, in travelling through this part of Spain, he was struck with the democratic habits of the people, and the happy, cultivated appearance of the country, which more than any other in Europe, reminded him of his New England. These people have their own laws, vote their own taxes, and supply their own contingent to the national forces. They are essentially free.

From the Pennsylvanian.

THE CURRENCY.

The opposition papers ask whether the democratic party are in favor of a metallic hard money currency? If by this is meant a currency exclusively metallic, we answer no; neither the democratic press, nor the leaders of the democratic party, have, as far as we know, ever been in favor of a currency exclusively metallic; and the federal whigs know it well enough; but they merely reiterate and circulate the charge, false and unfounded as it is, for political effect. We have thought and still think the specie basis too narrow, and that it ought to be enlarged; but neither convenience nor expediency require that the precious metals should be made the exclusive medium of the country.

We are not opposed to banks regulated and restrained by Legislative acts—but we think the time has arrived when the public safety requires that our banking system should be remodelled; and the practice—the destructive practice—of moneyed institutions increasing their paper circulation at pleasure, should be strictly prohibited by the Legislatures, under the heaviest penalties.

We believe that by the time the next Legislature of Pennsylvania assembles, there will be a strong feeling throughout the Commonwealth against the present condition of things, and that, in order to allay that feeling, it will be necessary to impose the following restrictions upon the banks.

No banks to issue notes under $10.

No banks to permit its circulation to exceed three dollars in notes, to one dollar of specie.

Returns to be made monthly, under oath.

The charter of every bank in Pennsylvania that shall not pay specie by the 1st day of January, 1838, to be *forfeited*, and *void, ipso facto*.

The directors to be liable in their persons and property—if any of these provisions shall be violated during their administration.

By these means the specie basis would be sufficiently enlarged for all the purposes of life, and the public secured for the future from the present disastrous state of things which, if not entirely produced, has been greatly aggravated by the over-issues of the banks.

The federal whigs allege that the late as well as the present administration, was opposed to the *credit system*. What they mean by this term we do not understand, because they have never distinctly stated their views upon the subject. But if they mean, by the *credit system*, that system which has pervaded for several years past, which seems to be made up of a spirit of wild speculation and enormous overtrading, and by which the banks have overflowed the country with a paper circulation which they refuse to redeem and which they cannot redeem in specie, we see no reason why the administration, or any friend of the administration should be ashamed or afraid to avow that he is opposed to it.

ORIGIN OF YANKEE DOODLE.—A correspondent of the West Chester, (Penn.) Republican, gives the following extract from Judge Martin's History of North Carolina, to the origin of Yankee Doodle.

"In the attacks made upon the French posts in American, in 1755, those against Niagara and Frontenac were made by Governor Shirley of Massachusetts, and General Johnson of New York.

"Their army during the summer lay on the Eastern bank of the Hudson, a little south of the city of Albany. In the early part of June the troops of the Eastern provinces began to pour in company after company; and such a assemblage of men never before thronged together on such an occassion, unless an example may be found in the ragged regiment of Sir John Falstaff. It would have relaxed the gravity of an anchorite, to see the descendants of the Puritans maching through the street of that ancient city, and taking their stations on the left of the British army, some with long coats and others with no coats at all, and with colors a various as the rianbow; some with thin hair cropped like the army of Cromwell, and others with wigs, the locks of which floated with grace around their shoulders. Their march, their accoutrements, and the whole arrangement of the troops, furnished matter of amusement to the British army. The music played the airs of two centuries ago, and the tout ensemble, upon the whole, exhibited a sight to the wondering strangers to which they had been unaccustomed.

"Among the club of wits that belonged to the British army, there was a Docter Shackburg attached to the staff, who combined with his knowledge of surgery the skill and talents of a musician. To please the new comers, he composed a tune, and with much gravity recommended it to the officers as one of the most celebrated airs of martial music. The joke took, to the no small amusement of the British. Brother Jonathan exclaimed it was nation fine, and in a few days nothing was heard in the provincial camp, but the air of Yankee Doodle.

"Little did the author in his composition then suppose that an air made for the purpose of levity and ridicule, should be marked for such high destinies. In twenty years from that time the National march inspired the heroes of Bunker's hill, and in less than thirty Lord Cornwallis and his army marched into the American lines to the tune of Yankee Doodle."

GENERAL JACKSON'S DICTATION.

The letters from General Jackson to the Editor of this paper recently published, have been the subject of so much calumny and misrepresentation, that we owe it to ourselves to say a word in reference to the motives which actuated us in publishing them.

They were introduced in an editorial reply to the charge by Judge White, that General Jackson was solicitous to establish "a Bank of the United States, founded upon the money of the United States, and attached to the Treasury Department." The addresses containing these charges was published by Judge White simultaneously at Memphis and Knoxville, the two extremes of the State of Tennessee, both a long distance from the residence of General Jackson. The object of publishing it at these extreme points, was to act upon the approaching election, before General Jackson could have time to refute its calumnies and falsehoods. In exhibiting this bugbear of a national bank, it was the object of Judge White to subserve the interests of the Bank of the U States. The editor of this paper felt it to be due to General Jackson's fame that his letters should be published, to disabuse the public mind from the falsehoods of Judge White. No other motive could have called forth these letters from their privacy. No man can read them without being convinced that General Jackson is opposed to a national bank of any and every description, and that the charges of Judge White are utterly false and calumnious.

We trust our democratic cotemporaries will do us the justice to re-publish the above statement.—*Wash. Globe.*

General Jackson's policy was to place the currency of the United States in such a condition that gold might be its basis—and this he hoped to do, principally, by restricting the banks to the issues only of bills of large denominations. He hoped that, by gradually bringing the several States to the adoption of this measure, in regard to the banking, the gold and silver coin of small denomination which would then take the place of small bills, would serve to prevent those tremendous fluctuations in the value of the paper money, which have so often produced distress throughout the community. He then perceived that the quantity of gold and silver, then existing in the trading world, was not sufficient to cause this security; he devised a measure, therefore which should keep it some where else besides in the vaults of the banks, where it could not be depended on; he wished to have sufficient amount for the securiety of commerce in the hands of the people. It was his opinion, that under such circumstances, the banks would be laid under a great and powerful restraint against improvident issues of paper money, and that the laboring people could not then be paid off with depreciated money. Sufficient gold and silver would then exist to render the value of money as permanent as the intrinsic value of gold and silver themselves. This is the "experiment" which is so much ridiculed by the whigs, an experiment which would have been brought into successful operation before this time, but for the univirsal opposition whigs, who have made use of all means that could be devised to destroy its success and substitute an irredeemable, and of course fluctuating paper currency—of which let our honest citizens beware.—*Boston Post.*

The formidable fortresses which protect the entrance into Hampton Roads are thus noticed by the Editor of the Fredericksburg Arena, who visited them in a recent excursion down the Chesapeake. Although perfectly efficient for the purposes for which they have been erected, they interpose no obstacle to the passage of a hostile fleet to the upper waters of the Bay, and for this reason it is highly desirable that the contemplated fortifications in the Patapsco—so long and unaccountably deferred, while we believe every other city of note on the sea board has been duly provided for, should be commenced without further delay:

OLD POINT.

This is a spot celebrated as a bathing place, but still more for its extensive fortifications. Fortress Monroe is an immense work, enclosing a circuit of with more ordnance and mounting [illegible] It is built of stone, all brought from a distance; is laid out on the principles of modern science; and is said to be larger than any fortification in Europe, which does not enclose a town or city. It is surrounded by a wide and deep fosse, filled, at all times with water. It will mount about 400 guns. In the area, are officers' houses, long ranges of barracks, store houses, &c. and in one quarter extensive workmanships, belonging to the Ordnance Department. The works are finished, we believe, except the parapet, but only a small number of cannon are mounted. In time of war, not less than eight thousand men will be required to garrison it. We saw no soldiers, the garrison being at present in Florida. About 500 raw recruits were collected there, and great exertions were used to bring them into a state of discipline as speedily as possible. They were rough material, however, more than half foreigners—and we could scarcely credit the assurances of officers, that, in three or four months, the erect port, measured tread and martial bearings of the soldier, could be, by the most indefatigable drilling, induced upon such men. So long as voluntary enlistment is relied upon, and the demand for labor continues our army can never be supplied with materials of better description.

In digging the foundation of the fort, we learn that the remains of a brick fortification were discovered, entirely submerged by the sand. It was a regular work, according to the old system. The date of its erection was it is presumed, long anterior to the revolution, possibly in the early days of the colony. We are told, however, that no allusion to any such fort is found in our early histories, or in the public archives. Our antiquaries should look to this.

RIP RAPS.

The works on Old Point do not comprehend all the defences of Hampton Roads. On the opposite side of the channel, and at the distance of nineteen hundred yards are the Rip Raps, an artificial island, created at an immense expense—upon which a work of the most formidable character is now in progress. The creation of this island was begun nearly twenty years ago, under the auspices of Mr. CALHOUN, then Secretary at War—whose name the work will bear. It will be recollected as the theme of party reproach of that day. The idea of making an island of such extent, in water of considerable depth was a bold one, and has required the expenditure of many hundreds of thousands of dollars to realize it. It has been accomplished, however. Some years ago, the fortifications were commenced, but after the walls were raised to the height of five or six feet, they sunk to the water's edge, in consequence of the settling of the stone forming the island—or possibly of a slip of a portion of the foundation—the bottom being, in one place, unfortunately an inclined plane. The building was then suspended, and for a long time they have been depositing stone upon the island, to subject it to as great a pressure as it will be called to bear. In this way, upwards of sixty thousand tons of dressed granite—more than enough to erect the fort-ress—have been collected, and it being ascertained that the subsidence has ceased, the building of the fort has been resumed, under the direction of Captain ELIASON, of the Engineers, who has between two and three hundred men employed on the island, which presents a singular scene of activity and bustle. The work will be very extensive—technically speaking, it will be, *Casemated Lunette*; two long paralellograms, joined at an obtuse angle, with the corners rounded. It will present four tier of guns, and is intended to mount about 300 pieces of the heaviest kind.

These two works will most effectually protect Hampton Roads. It is calculatad that four hundred guns can be made to bear upon a fleet, attempting to pass. With a good wind it would be exposed to the fire of all these, at least twenty minutes, with point blank distance—an ordeal, which it is needless to say, no vessel could sustain. New theories are rife in these latter days, and among these, is that of the usefulness of Fortifications. But we are not afraid that the progress of this heresy will prevent the completion and equipment of these magnificent works, which will give security to the James River, our largest Naval Depot, and the finest roadsted in the world.

THE VILLAGE GRAVE YARD.

The following beautiful and eloquent extract is from the "Village Grave Yard"—written by the Rev. Mr. Greenwood, of Boston.

"I never shun a grave yard. The melancholy thoughts which it impresses, are grateful rather than disagreeable to me. It gives me pain to tread on the green roof of that mansion whose chambers I must occupy so soon; and I often wander from choice to a place where there is neither solitude nor society. Something human is there; but the folly, the bustle, the vanities, the pretensions, the pride of humanity are gone. Men are there; but the passions are hushed, and their spirits are still. Malevolence has lost its power of harming; appetite is satiated; ambition lies low, and lust is cold; anger has done raving; all disputes are ended, and revelry is over; the fellest animosity is deeply buried, and the most dangerous sins are safely confined to the thickly piled clods of the valley; vice is dumb and powerless, and virtue is waiting in silence for the trump of the arch angel, and the voice of God."

MARRIAGE.

I never knew a marriage expressly for money that did not end unhappily. Yet managing mothers and heartless daughters are continually playing the unlucky game. I believe that men more frequently marry for love than women, because they have a free choice. I am afraid to conjecture how many women marry because they think they shall not have a better chance, and dread being dependent. Such marriages no doubt, sometimes prove tolerably comfortable, but a great number would be happier single. If I may judge from my own observation in such matters, marrying for a home is a most tiresome way of getting a living.—[Mrs. Childs.

FOX AND THE METHODISTS.—The following high compliment to Methodism by Mr. Fox, in his Finsbury lectures:

"The first circumstance which I think operated to the amelioration of the poor of this country—England—was the rise of Methodism. Whatever flaws [illegible] GE. supposed aims or real proceedings [illegible] Wesley, there can be no doubt that he deserves to be classed among the most illustrious benefactors of this nation."

"The Hens have had a meeting too."—A countryman drove his cart up to a grocer's door and asked him what he gave for eggs—"only 17 cents," was the reply, "for the grocers have had a meeting and voted to give no more." Again the countryman came to market and asked the grocer what he gave for eggs—"only 12 cents," said the grocer, "for the grocers have had another meeting and voted not to give any more." A third time the countryman came and made the same enquiry, and the grocer replied, that grocers had held a meeting again and voted to give only 10 cents. "Have you any for sale," continued the grocer—"No," says the countryman, "*the hens have had a meeting too*, and voted not to trouble themselves to lay eggs for 10 cents a dozen."—Boston Post.

OLD KING COLE, A JOLLY OLD SOUL, is no fictitious character. He flourished, according to tradition, 300 years before Christ, and was one of the petty chiefs, or kings, in Britain. Ayrshire has enjoyed, undisputed, the honor of containing the cemetery of king Cole, or Coil, and the names of localities in the vicinity of his reputed burial place strengthen the tradition. In Coilsfield is a mound, planted with oak and other trees, and encircled with a hedge. Two large stones on its summit were said to mark the grave, and some curious gentlemen recently excavated and examined it. At the depth of four feet came on a flag-stone of circular form, about three feet in diameter. This stone was lifted up, and under it was found a quantity of dry, yellow, sandy clay; then a small flag stone laid horizontally, covering the mouth of an urn filled with what were believed to be the ashes of the illustrious dead. The trollers of the old catch may now put on a heavier vocal power than ever; for since it is certain that there was an Old King Cole, imagination will not have so hard a task in supplying his pipe and his bowl, and his triplet of musicians, as if we had to draw on faith for a master for them, too.—*New York Sun*

A letter published in the Patriot mentions the death of the Hon. CHARLES J. KILGOUR, Judge of Montgomery County Court, by a melancholy accident, which occurred on the 22d instant. He was on his return home to Rockville, Md., from one of his farms near Leesburg, Va., riding in a barouche or carriage, when, it is supposed, his horse took fright and ran off, and he was thrown out, and his skull fractured and otherwise injured, that he died about an hour afterwards. The accident occurred near Poolesville, Montgomery County, Md., and about ten miles from Damestown, and twenty from Rockville, his residence.

A shark eight feet long was caught in the Potomac last week, between Washington and Alexandria.

The editor of the Kent Bugle received a few days ago, from Judge Eccleston, of Chestertown, an egg-plant 22½ inches in circumference, and weighing 3 lbs. 4 oz.

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