EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS PERPETUAL VIGILANCE."

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MARYLAND, TUESDAY, JULY 2, 1839. VOL. VI-NO 25.

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

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

☞ All communications to insure attention should be *post paid*

DR. W. EVANS'S
CELEBRATED
FEVER AND AGUE PILLS.

This widely-extended and most admirable Remedy for Fever and Ague, and other Fevers, which has already rendered such benefit, and proved a sure and speedy cure for the above named disorders, is particularly recommended to public notice.

On first feeling the premonitory symptoms occur, it is advisable at once to clear thoroughly the stomach and bowels: In no way can this be better and less inconveniently effected, than by taking a few doses of

DR. EVANS'S PURIFYING PILLS,

the value and well authenticated virtues of which medicine have been, and still are, too apparent to call for further comment. They tend to promote a healthy secretion of the Bile, and render the system capable of receiving with benefit The Invigorating and Strengthening Pills.

DIRECTIONS ARE AS FOLLOWS:—

Take four of the Purifying Pills on the first accession of Fever, and continue the same number every other night, till with the additional use of the Invigorating Pills, a permanent cure is obtained.

Take three of the Invigorating Pills in the morning, three at noon, and three in the evening, on the days when the attacks do not occur.

☞ The attacks usually occur every other day.

☞ Price One Dollar a pack, containing both kinds of Pills.

Sold at Dr. Evans's Medical Establishment, 100 Chatham Street, N. Y., And by his authorized Agents.

LIST OF AGENTS.

T. H. DAWSON & SONS, Easton.
Cambridge—E. P. Lecompte,
Princess Ann—Jas. H. Stewart,
Snow Hill—G Upsher,
Salisbury—Parsons Gordy,
Centreville—Thos. Sutton, P. M.
Denton—Jas. Sangston & Son,
Chester Town—N. T. Hynson.
Feb. 12, 1839.

☞ Another recent test of the unrivalled virtue of Dr. Wm. Evans' Medicines.—Dyspepsia, ten years standing.—Mr. J. McKenzie 176 Stanton street, was afflicted with the above complaint for 10 years, which incapacitated him at intervals, for the period of six years, in attending to his business, restored to perfect health under the salutary treatment of Dr, W. Evans.

The symptoms were—A sense of distension and oppression after eating, distressing pain in the pit of the stomach, nausea, impaired appetite, giddiness, palpitation of the heart, great debility and emaciation, depression of spirits, disturbed rest, sometimes a bilious vomiting, and pain in the right side, an extreme degree of langour and faintness; any endeavour to pursue his business causing immediate exhaustion and weariness.

Mr. McKenzie is daily attending his business, and none of the above symptoms have recurred since he used the medicine. He is now a strong and healthy man. He resorted to myriads of remedies, but they were all ineffectual. He is willing to give any information to the afflicted respecting the unestimable benefit rendered to him by the use of Dr Wm. Evans' medicine.

☞ An Extraordinary and Remarkable Cure.—Mrs. Mary Dillon, Williamsburgh, corner of Fourth and North streets, completely restored to health by the treatment of Dr. W. Evans, 100 Chatham st.

The symptoms of this distressing case were as follows: Total loss of appetite, palpitation of the heart, twitching of the tendons, with a general spasmodic affection of the muscles, difficulty of breathing, giddiness, langour, lassitude, great depression of spirits, with a fear of some impending evil, a sensation of fluttering at the pit of the stomach, irregular transient pains in different parts, great emaciation, with other symtoms of extreme debility.

The above case was pronounced hopeless by three of the most eminent physicians, and the dissolution of the patient daily awaited by her friends, which may be authenticated by the physicians who were in attendance. She has given her cheerful permission to publish the above facts, and will also gladly give any information respecting the benefit she has received, to any inquiring mind.

MARY DILLON.

☞ REMARKABLE CASE OF ACUTE RHEUMATISM, with an affection of the Lungs—cured under the treatment of Dr. Wm. Evans, 100 Chatham street, New York. Mr. Benjamin S. Jarvis, 13 Centre street, Newark, N. J. afflicted for four years with severe pains in all his joints, which were always increased on the slightest motion; the tongue preserved a steady whiteness, loss of appetite, dizziness in his head, the bowels commonly very costive, the urine high coloured, and often profuse sweating, unattended by relief. The above symptoms were also attended with considerable difficulty of breathing, with a sense of tightness across the chest, likewise a great want of due energy in the nervous system.

The above symptoms were entirely removed and a perfect cure effected by Dr. W. Evans

BENJ. S. JARVIS.

City of New York, ss.

Benjamin S. Jarvis being duly sworn, doth depose and say that the facts stated in the above certificate, subscribed by him, are in all respects true.

A REAL BLESSING TO MOTHERS
Dr. W. Evans' Celebrated Soothing Syrup for Children cutting their Teeth.

This infallible remedy has preserved hundreds of children, when thought past recovery from convulsions. As soon as the Syrup is rubbed on the gums, the child will recover.—This preparation is so innocent, so efficacious, and so pleasant, that no child will refuse to let its gums be rubbed with it. When infants are at the age of four months, there is no appearance of teeth, one bottle of the Syrup should be used on the gums, to open the pores. Parents should never be without the Syrup in the nursery where there are young children; for if a child wakes in the night with pain in the gums, the Syrup immediately gives ease by opening the pores and healing the gums, thereby preventing Convulsions, Fevers, &c.

For sale at Dr. Evans' Principal Office 100 Chatham street, New York; also by

T. H. DAWSON & SONS,
Easton, Md.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber will sell at private Sale the farm situated near the Three Bridges, in Chappel District, and containing about four hundred acres of land, about 125 of the same is in good timber and now in the occupancy Mr. James Tolson—The terms of sale will require the payment of $900 to the Bank, and the balance to be paid in 9 & 18 months with interest. If it is not sold at private sale before the first Tuesday in September; it will be sold at public Sale on that day, at the hour of 3 o'clock.

CHARLES W. BENNY.
March 5, 1839. tf

CLARK'S
OLD ESTABLISHED LUCKY OFFICE
N. W. corner of Baltimore & Calvert sts.
(UNDER THE MUSEUM.)
WHERE HAVE BEEN SOLD
Prizes! Prizes! Prizes!!
Dollars—Millions of Dollars!

NOTICE.—Any person or persons, throughout the United States, who may desire to try their luck, either in the Maryland State Lotteries, or in authorised Lotteries of other States, some one of which are drawn daily—Tickets from $1 to $10, shares in proportion—are respectfully requested to forward their orders by mail (post paid) or otherwise, enclosing cash or prize tickets which will be thankfully received and executed by return mail, with the same prompt attention as if on personal application, & the result given (will if requested) immediately after the drawing.—Please address

JOHN CLARK
Old office of Baltimore and Calvert streets, under the Museum.
Doc. 4, 1838.

READ THIS.
Cabinet Making.

ALL kind of Cabinet work done by the subscriber at the shortest possible notice, and of the most reasonable terms. Also Coffins at all kinds made to order, at the following reduced prices viz:

Mahogany Coffins made for	$10.00
Walnut do. made for	6.00
Ridge top pine made for	3.50
Flat top do. made for	2.50

The subscriber has a first rate HEARSE, which will be furnished on all occasions with Coffins.

The public's ob't. servant,
JAS. S. SHANAHAN.

N. B. The subscriber wishes to take two boys as apprentices to learn the Cabinet business.
J. S. S.
Easton Jan. 15, 1839—tf—(G)

THE STEAM BOAT
MARYLAND.

Will commence her accustomed rout to St. Michaels and Wye Landing on Monday the 6th of May. She will leave Baltimore every Monday morning at 7 o'clock, touching at Annapolis, arrive at St. Michaels about 1 o'clock proceed to Wye Landing and return to Baltimore, direct, the same day. All baggage at the risk of its owners.

L. G. TAYLOR, Capt.
April 30, 1839.

For St. Michaels and Easton.
THE STEAM BOAT
PAUL JONES,

Will leave Light Street wharf Baltimore, every Wednesday and Saturday morning at six o'clock, for the above named places, and arrive at Easton about 12 o'clock; leave Easton (from Ferry) at 1 o'clock, & arrive in Baltimore about 7 o'clock, P. M. the same day.

Passage $2.
N. B. Baggage at the risk of owners.
JAMES FOOKS, Capt.
April 2, 1839 tf

New Spring Goods.

The subscribers have just received from the cities

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
New Goods

added to their former stock makes their assortment complete, to which they have also added cabinet furniture such as, Bureaus, Tables Secretaries, Boxcases, Beadsteads Chairs, Stools, Spinning Wheels &c. all which are offered on the most liberal terms to the public and their customers, to whom they respectfully tender their acknowledgements in the patronage received.

POWELL & FIDDEMAN.
Wye Landing, April 16, 1839.

POETRY.

THE WIFE TO HER HUSBAND.

[The following admirable lines, are by an American lady, a member of the Society of Friends. We are told that the poem was found in the cottage of a tippling gardener in the United States, and that it had not only "won him from the noisy tap-room to his own domestic hearth," but that "the judicious distribution of this poem in the proper *locales* did real good, for the argument was understood, and went home to the hearts of every tippling & tripping American who either heard or read it." They are worthy of the most serious consideration of all classes, but especially of those persons in the humbler ranks of life, who are most exposed to the temptations here noticed.]
—Albany Evening Journal:

"You took me, William, when a girl, unto your home and heart,
To bear in all your after-fate a fond and faithful part,
And tell me have I ever tried, that duty to forego,
Or pined there was not joy for me when you were sunk in woe?
No; I would rather share your tear than any other's glee,
For though your nothing to the world, you're
ALL THE WORLD TO ME!
You make a palace of my shed, this rough-hewn bench a throne,
There's sunlight for me in your smiles, and music in your tones;
I look upon you when you sleep—my eyes with tears grow dim,
I cry, 'Oh Parent of the Poor, look down from heaven on him;'
Behold him toil from day to day, exhausting strength and soul,
Oh look with mercy on him, Lord, for thou canst make him whole!'
And when at last relenting sleep has on my eyelid smiled,
How oft are they forbade to close in slumber by our child!
I take the little murmurer, that spoils my spare repose,
And feel it is a part of thee I lull upon my breast.
There's only one return I crave, I may not need it long,
And it may soothe thee when I'm gone, if thou wretched feel no wrong.
I ask not for a kinder tone, for
kind,
I ask not for less
I ask not for
Suffic
P
ve an hour
Make me companion
safely be:
If you will read, I'll
when you're away,
Less tedious I shall find the
of your stay.
A meet companion soon I'll be for e'en your
studious hours,
And teacher of those little ones you call your
cottage flowers.
And if we be not rich and great, we may be
wise and kind,
And as my heart can warm your heart, so may
my mind your mind."

The death of a printer is thus chronicled in an English paper:—"George Woodcock, the *s* of his profession, the *type* of honesty, the *l* of all; and although the ☞ of death has put a to his existence, every § of his life was without a ¶."

From the New York Constellation.

A LOTTERY DREAM.

'What has my ticket drawn?' said a fat old lady the other morning, who had been dreaming all night of the highest prize.

'It is a blank, ma'am.'

'A blank!' exclaimed the good woman, looking desperately blank herself. 'A blank! did you say?'

'Ay, ma'am, I said a blank.'

'Are you quite sure its a blank?'

'I am sorry to say it is positively a blank.'

'So, so; then I've *dreamed* wrong—that's all,—but are you sure it is a blank? I wish you would be kind enough to look again."

'Certainly ma'am, to convince you.'

'That's a good soul, now aint it a prize?'

'I wish I could say it was, for your sake, but I must pronounce again—it's a blank.'

'A blank! eh? A blank! I'll never trust your lotteries again as long as I live.'

'Perhaps you will be more fortunate another time.'

'No, if I ever was going to draw any thing I should have done it this time, for I dreamed three nights hand running, that I should draw the highest prize; and now its nothing but a rotten blank. No, I'll never trust your lotteries any more."

'But, madam, it was the *next* lottery your dream was about, I presume, instead of the last, which you know alters the case materially."

'Well, so it does; now I recollect, it must be the next lottery, and I'll take two tickets, if you please.'

The blank in the old lady's countenance changed to smiles, and she went home as full of confidence as ever in lotteries and dreams.

LOOK OUT GIRLS!—Eliza Emery warns all the girls out south and west—hoosiers buck eyes, and all—to look out for her gay, deceiving, runaway husband David. She says that he has cruelly left her, and told the folks when he started, that he was going south west to preach universal salvation and marry a hoosier. Eliza thinks he can easily be known, & to prove it says, 'David has a scar on his nose *where I scratched it!*'—Pic.

A young apprentice to the shoemaking business, lately asked his master what answer he should make to the often repeated question, 'Does your master warrant his shoes?' 'Answer, Tom,' says the master. 'Tell them that I warrant them to prove good, and if they don't, that I will make them good for nothing.'

As the season is approaching when many farmers require a pleasant beverage, we beg leave to present the following receipt. It is one that we have tried, and can recommend. If the proportions are duly observed it will prove very superior.—Amer. Farmer.

Ginger or Chinese Beer.—Four ounces Jamaica Race Ginger—1 1-2 oz. cream of tartar—the juice and rind of two common size lemons—five pounds of good sugar. Add the above ingredients to five gallons of boiling water; let it stand 12 hours, and then strain through a fine cloth. To this add one bottle of old porter, and bottle in stone ware or champaign bottles. In two days it will be for use.

☞ Try it.

THE HON. DANIEL WEBSTER.—The New York Commercial Advertiser of Monday states that is the intention of Mr. Webster to withdraw from the Presidential contest, before his return to this country.

RUSSIAN MERCY.—Komarski, a Pole who participated in the Polish insurrection of 18[illegible] was recently shot at Wilna, on which occasion 4,000 men were put under arms, on the place of execution. He had retired to France, after the fall of Warsaw, and having secretly returned to Poland, without applying for permission, he was seized and tried as be[illegible] emissary of the revolutionary propaganda. He met his fate with great fortitude, refusing to [illegible] anything that would compromise [illegible] countrymen. His request that he might not be blindfolded, preparatory to being shot, was rejected.—Philad. Amer.

Virtue wants more admirers, wisdom more [illegible]cants, truth [illegible] friends, and hon[illegible] philanthrophy wants [illegible] num.
[illegible] makes us [illegible] and chief prop of [illegible] positives to [illegible]

YOUNG MULBERRIES EVERGREEN.—It will appear from the following paragraph from the Massachusetts Spy, that Speculation is 'the mother of invention.'

'A gentleman recently from Hartford, says that he was surprised at the generally dilapidated appearance of the dwelling houses on the road between that city and Westfield, Mass. Every second habitation was windowless.—Upon enquiry, he found that the windows had not, as he supposed, been 'smashed in' by some terrible storm, but had been taken out by the owners, and used in the manufacture of hot houses, for the more rapid cultivation of the Morus Multicaulis.'

Wheat and Marriages.—The Massachusetts Spy has gathered up the following as one of the modern discoveries of the politicians of the day, that the high price of agricultural production diminishes the number of matrimonial contracts. The proof is sought in the statistics of England, and a table was exhibited by Mr. Rantoul in one of his lectures, showing that love rose and fell with the market value of grain. The evidence is contained in the columns of figures below, expressing the price of wheat and the number of marriages in the United Kingdoms of Great Britain.

Years.	Price.	Marriages.
1791	50s. 8d.	71,790
1795	72s. 11d.	68,839
1798	50s. 4d.	79,477
1799	66s. 11d.	77,557
1800	11s. 5d.	69,851
1801	115s. 11d.	67,280
1802	67s 9d.	90,396
1803	57s. 1d.	94,379
1815	63s. 8d.	99,444
1816	76s 2d.	91,946
1817	94s. 0d.	88,234

The average price of wheat in each year above stated is 75s.; of marriages, 81,791.—N. Y. Express.

Commodore Preble.—The following anecdote illustrating some points in the character of the gallant Commodore Preble, is from Cooper's Naval History of the U. States.

"Commodore Preble was a man of high temper and a rigid disciplinarian. At first he was disliked in his own ship—the younger officers in particular, feeling the effects of his discipline, without having yet learned to respect the high professional qualities for which he afterwards became so distinguished. One night when the Constitution was in the Straits of Gibraltar, she suddenly found herself along side of a large ship. Some hailing passed without either party's giving any answer. Com. Preble, who had taken the trumpet himself, now told the name and country of his ship, & his own rank. He then demanded the name of the stranger, adding that he would fire a shot unless answered. 'If you fire a shot I'll return a broadside,' was the reply. Preble sprang into his mizen rigging, applied the trumpet and said,—'this is the United States Ship Constitution, a 44, Commodore Preble; I am about to hail you for the last time; if not answered, I shall fire into you. What ship is that?' 'This is his Britannic Majesty's ship Donegal, a razee of 60 guns.' Preble told the stranger he doubted his statement, and should lie by him till morning in order to ascertain his real character. He was as good as his word, and in a short time a boat came from the other vessel to explain. It was an English frigate and the Constitution had got so suddenly and unexpectedly along side of her, that the hesitation about answering and the fictitious name had proceeded from a desire to gain time in order to clear the decks and get to quarters.

'The spirit of Com. Preble on this occasion,' says Cooper, 'produced a very favorable impression in his own ship.' The young men pithily remarked that if he was wrong in his temper he was right in his heart.'

INTERESTING EXTRACT.

"And this is the Dead Sea, and below these dark waters are the sites, perhaps the ruins, of Sodom and Gomorrah, such as when the smoke of the country went up as the smoke of a furnace. There is a tale that nothing living, not even a bird, can ever cross this sea. But there is no need of imaginary stories to heighten the desolation of the scene, and we, as well as other travellers, can testify to its inaccuracy by our own observations. We believe, however, that its waters are unfavorable to animal life; and, though a shell or two may be occasionally picked up upon the shore, yet these have been probably brought down by the Jordan. The water is excessively bitter and nauseous; and, if additional evidence were wanting, we also could testify to its great gravity, and to the buoyancy of the human body, when immersed in it. It is only by much exertion, and for a very short time, that any can get and remain below the surface.

"We went from here to the Jordan, and struck the river where tradition says the children of Israel passed over, when they first entered the Land of Promise. On the west side is a low bottom, and on the east a high sandy plain, and the shores of the river are covered with aquatic bushes. The warter was thick and turbid, and the current rapid, and too deep to be sounded, 'for Jordan overflowed all his banks all the time of harvest.' And here did the Jewish nation, over this turbulent stream, 'on dry ground, until all the people were passed clean over Jordan.' And we followed their route to Jericho, the frontier city of the Cannanites, where 'the people shouted with a great shout, that the wall fell down flat, so that the people went up into the city, every man straight before him, and they took the city.' There is no city now to take, nor are there any walls now to fall. 'There are a few miserable hovels, made of rude stones and mud, and the ruined walls of a building of the middle ages, where the wretched Arabs burrow, rather than live. Jericho has disappeared as completely as her rival cities, which sunk before the wrath of the Almighty. And it requires an effort to be satisfied that here the great miracle which attended the entrance of the Jews into Canaan was performed, though the terrible denunciation is before the eyes of every traveller 'Cursed be the man before the Lord.'

Mr. Lewis L. Cass, American Minister at Paris, who in August, 1838, stood upon the shore of the Dead Sea, traversed the track way of the Israelites through the wilderness, and stood the place of their passages across the Red Sea."

BROUGHAM'S PORTRAIT OF FRANKLIN.

The following admirable sketch of the American philosopher is from a new work by Lord Brougham, recently published in London, entitled—STATESMEN IN THE TIME OF GEORGE III." It has not yet been published in this country:

One of the most remarkable men certainly of our times as a politician, or of any age as a philosopher was Franklin; who stands alone in combining together these two characters, the greatest that man can sustain, and in this, that having borne the first part in enlarging science by one of the greatest discoveries ever made, he bore the second part in founding one of the greatest empires in the world.

In this truly great man every thing seems to concur that goes towards the constitution of exalted merit. First he was the architect of his own fortune. Born in the humblest station, he raised himself by his talents and his industry, first to the place in society which may be attained with the help only of ordinary abilities, great application, and good luck; but next to the loftier heights which a daring and happy genius alone can scale; and the poor Printer's boy who at one period of his life had no covering to shelter his head from the dews of night, rent in twain the proud dominion of England, and lived to be the Ambassador of a Commonwealth which he had formed, at the Court of the haughty Monarch of France who had been his allies.

Then, he had been tried by prosperity as well as adverse fortune, and had passed unhurt though the perils of both. No ordinary apprentice, no commonplace journeyman, ever laid the foundations of his independence in habits of industry and temperance more deep than he did, whose genius was afterwards to rank him with the Galileos and the Newtons of the old world. No patrician born to shine in Court, or assist at the Council of Monarchs, ever bore his honors in a lofty station more easy, or was less spoilt by the enjoyment of them than this common workman did when negociating with Royal representatives, or caressed by all the beauty and fashion of the most brillant Court in Europe.

Again he was self-taught in all he knew. His hours of study were stolen from those of sleep and of meals, or gained by some ingenious contrivance for reading while the work of his daily calling went on. Assisted by none of the helps which affluence tendered to the studies of the rich, he had to supply the place of tutors by redoubled diligence, and of commentaries, by repeated perusal. Nay, the possession of books was to be obtained by copying what the art which he himself exercised finished easily to others.

Next, the circumstances under which others succumb he made to yield, and bent to his own purposes—a successful leader of a revolt that ended in complete triumph after appearing desperate for years; a great discoverer in philosophy without ordinary helps to knowledge; a writer famed for his chaste style without a classical education; a skilful negotiator, though never bred to politics; ending as a favourite, nay, a pattern of fashion, when the guest of frivolous Courts, the life which he had begun in garrets and in work-shops.

Lastly, combinations of faculties in others deemed impossible, appeared easy and natural in him. The philosopher, delighting in speculation, was also eminently a man of action. Ingenious reasoning, refined and subtle consultation, and inflexible firmness of purpose, To a lively fancy, he joined a learned and deep reflection; his original and inventive genius stooped to the convenient alliance of the most ordinary prudence in every day affairs; the mind that soared above the clouds, and was conversant with the loftiest of human contemplations disdained not to make proverbs and feign parables for the guidance of apprenticed youths and servile maidens; and the hands that sketched a free constitution for a whole continent; or drew down the lightning from heaven, easily and cheerfully lent themselves to simplify the apparatus by which truths were to be illustrated, or discoveries pursued.

His discoveries were made with hardly any apparatus at all; and if, at any time he had been led to employ instruments of a somewhat less ordinary description, he never rested satisfied until he had, as it were, afterwards translated the process, by resolving the problem with such simple machinery, that you might say he had done it wholly unaided by apparatus. The experiments by which the identity of lightning and electricity was demonstrated, were made with a sheet of brown paper, a bit of twine, a silk thread, and an iron key.

Upon the integrity of this man, whether in public or private life, there rests no stain. Strictly honest and even scrupulously punctual in all his dealings, he preserved in the highest fortune that regularity which he had practiced as well as inculcated in the lowest.

In domestic life he was faultless, and in the intercourse of society, delightful. There was a constant good humor and a playful wit easy and of high relish, without any ambition to shine, the natural fruit of his lively fancy, his solid, natural good sense, and his cheerful temper, that gave his conversation an unspeakable charm, and alike suited ever circle, from the humblest to the most elevated.

With all his strong opinions, so often solemnly declared, so imperishably recorded in his deeds, he retained a tolerance for those who differed with him which could not be surpassed in men whose principles hang so loosely about them as to be taken up for a convenient cloak, and laid down when found to impede their progress. In his family he was every thing that worth, warm affections, and sound prudence contribute, to make a man both useful and amiable, respected and beloved. In religion he would be reckoned by many a latitudinarian; yet it is certain that his mind was imbued with a deep sense of the divine perfections, a constant impression of our accountable nature, and a lively hope of future enjoyment. Accordingly, his death-bed, the test of both faith and works, was easy, placid, resigned and devout, and indicated at once an unflinching retrospect of the past, and a comfortable assurance of the future.

If we turn from the truly great man whom we have been contemplating, to his celebrated contemporary, the Old World, (Frederick) that Franklin possessed, and employed his talents for civil and military affairs, in extinguishing that independence which Franklin's life was consecrated to establish, the contrast is marvellous indeed, between the Monarch and the Printer.

From the Globe

CONSERVATISM SOLD OUT.

A gentleman of high standing in Philadelphia—of unimpeachable veracity, and having (as we know) such direct communication with the officers of the city banks to which he refers—informed us, a few days since, by letter, that the cashier of one of the principal banks, a friend to Mr. WHITNEY, stated openly, and without reserve, that "WHITNEY was out of employment—that the Madisonian had been sold to GALES AND SEATON."

The letter also says that "it (the Madisonian concern) was offered to Mr. BIDDLE last summer for $5,000."

The first fact is undenied—the last has been contradicted. But we have not the least doubt of its perfect truth. "The offer" was probably made to Mr. BIDDLE in the form of a proposition to borrow the $5,000, on the security of the Madisonian establishment; but as it would not command possibly half the money, it was equivalent to a sale of the establishment, or a gift of the money. We could easily obtain from our correspondent, we do not doubt, a statement of all the particulars, with leave to vouch his name, and will apply to him for that purpose. A precise statement of all the circumstances may at some time become necessary, to expose the game of the National Intelligencer to those on whom it is intended to operate.

GALES and SEATON have undoubtedly undertaken to support the Madisonian (which not long since was in the act of stopping, as was generally understood here) as "a half-way house," in which certain members of Congress may lodge, and patronize the National Intelligencer, who could not venture openly to vote for the conductors of a journal which has devoted all its influence to subjugate the South to Northern Federalism, and the sectional mercenary interests in which it takes root.

The prompt rejection of the overture made last summer to Mr BIDDLE, which had for its object the calling in of his powerful aid to sustain the tottering Conservative concern, suggests another motive for that animated attack of Mr. RIVES on the Bank of the United States in connection with the Administration at the opening of the last session. As Mr. BIDDLE rejected the application of his press, he concluded that the great Bank president did not consider the pygmy influence of the Conservative leader and his pygmy press worth the purchase, at $5,000! At all events, Mr. RIVES saw, in Mr. BIDDLE's rejection of this advance, an indisposition to link his political fortunes with the new CLAY and RIVES coalition; and he inferred at once that Mr. BIDDLE had joined the party to which he was opposed.

LOCO FOCOS.—The editor of the Indiana Democrat in reply to one of his correspondents said that the word loco foco, applied to the democrats by the opposition, is taken from the name of a match used in lightning up dark places. Thus the loco focos, he said are the light of the political world to radiate through the darkness of amalgamation, abolition and whiggery, till all this mass of fag ends of factions becomes dispersed. The term loco foco is a good one—very appropriate. The first apostles who carried out light to a heathen