EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS PERPETUAL VIGILANCE."

NEW SERIES. EASTON MARYLAND, TUESDAY, APRIL 7, 1840. VOL. VII—NO. 65.

THE WHIG & ADVOCATE,
IS EDITED AND PUBLISHED EVERY
TUESDAY MORNING
BY GEORGE W. SHERWOOD,
(PUBLISHER OF THE LAWS OF THE UNION.)

TERMS:—Two Dollars and fifty Cents per annum payable half yearly 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.

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"The art of healing had its origin in the woods, and the forest is still the best Medical school."

BARON VON HUTCHELER'S
HERB PILLS.

THESE PILLS are composed of Herbs, which exert a specific action upon the heart, give an impulse or strength to the arterial system; the blood is quickened and equalized in its circulations through all the vessels, whether of the skin, the parts situated internally, or the extremities; and as all the secretions of the body are drawn from the blood there is a consequent increase of every secretion, and a quickened action of the absorbent and exhalent, or discharging vessels. Any morbid action which may have taken place is corrected, all obtructions are removed, the blood is purified and the body resumes a healthful state.

These pills, after much anxious toil & research having been brought by the Proprietor to the present state of perfection, supers he the use of innumerable other medicines; and are so well adapted to the frame, that the use of them by maintaining the body in the due performance of its functions and preserving the vital stream in a pure and healthy state causes it to last many years longer than it otherwise would and the mind to become so composed and tranquil that old age when it arrives will appear a blessing and not (as too many who have neglected their constitutions or had them injured by medicines administered by ignorance,) a source of misery and abhorrence.

They are so composed, that by strengthening and equalizing the action of the heart, liver and other viscera they expel the bad, acrid or morbid matter which renders the blood impure out of the circulation, through the excretory ducts into the passage of the bowels, so that by the brisk or slight evacuations which may be duly regulated by the doses of the Herb Pills, always remembering that while the evacuations from the bowels are kept up, the excretions from all the vessels of the body will also be going on in the same proportion by which means the blood invariably becomes purified.

Steady Perseverance in the use of the Herb Pill will undoubtedly effect a cure even in the most acute or obstinate diseases, but in such cases the dose may be augmented according to the inveteracy of the disease; these Pills being so admirably adapted to the constitution, that they may be taken at all times.

In all cases of Hypochondriacism Low Spirits Palpitations of the Heart, Nervous Irritability, Nervous Weakness, Fluor Albus, Seminal Weakness, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Flatulency, Heartburn, General Debility, Bodily Weakness, Chlorosis or Green Sickness, Flatulent or Hysterical Faintings, Hysterics Headaches, Hiccup, Sea Sickness Night Mare, Gout, Rheumatism, Asthma, Tic Douloureux, Cramp, Spasmodic Affections, and those who are victims to that most excruciating disorder, Gout, will find relief from their suffering, by a course of the Herb Pills.

Nausea, Vomiting, pains in the Side, Limbs Head, Stomach or Back, Dimness or Confusion of Sight, Noises in the inside, alternate Flushes of Heat and Chilliness, Tremors, Watchings Agitation Anxiety, Bad Dreames, Spasms, in every case be relieved by an occasional dose of the Herb Pills.

One of the most dangerous epochs to females is at the change of life, and it is then they require a medicine which will so invigorate their circulation, and thus strengthen their constitutions, as may enable them to withstand the shock. That medicine is Baron Von Hutcheler's Herb Pills.

Those who have the care and education of females, wether the studious or the sedentary part of the community, should never be without a supply of the Herb Pills, which removes disorders in the head, invigorate the mind, strengthen the body improve the memory, and enliven the imagination.

When the Nervous System has been too largely drawn upon or overstrained, nothing is better to correct and invigorate the drooping constitution than these Pills.

For Sale by Thomas H. Dawson & Sons, Easton, Md.

Talbot Eclipse,

A beautiful sorrel, upwards of fifteen hands two inches high, well formed for strength and activity; was raised by the subscriber; is 5 years old this spring, will stand for mares the present season, commencing Tuesday 10th inst at Easton, at the Trappe on the 14th, and remain in that neighborhood until Monday the 16th, when he will cross to Ferry Neck, where he will be two days at the stable of Mr. A. B. Harris, leaving there for the Bay Side and St. Michaels Saturday 21st. and the remainder of his time at the subscriber's stables, at the very moderate rate of $5 the spring's chance; $10 to insure a mare with foal, $2 the single leap, and 25 cents to the groom.

PEDIGREE.

TALBOT ECLIPSE was got by Sewell's Maryland Eclipse, whose pedigree is well known; his dam by Topgallant—his grand dam by Phenomenon, who was got by Lloyd's Vingtum out of the well known Pauly Whack mare—his g.g. dam by a Kentucky mare, got by Spread Eagle.

WILLIAM CAULK.

Talbot county, March 10, tf

THE WHIG.

EASTON, MD.

TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 7, 1840.

FOR PRESIDENT,
MARTIN VAN BUREN.
OF NEW YORK.

GENERAL HARRISON
In favor of White Slavery!

The present supporters of General Harrison are labouring with prodigious efforts to extricate their "*hero*" from the justly deserved reproach which he has brought upon himself, by his voting, when a member of the Ohio Senate, *in favor of selling poor white men into bondage* for fines and costs. But their efforts are in vain. The records of the Ohio Senate are faithful monuments of the deed, and furnish undeniable evidence of the fact.

We put it to the candor of every man to say, would he, on account of his poverty, and inability to pay a fine and costs imposed upon him for some trifling offence, like to be auctioneered off to the highest bidders like cattle in the market? Yet General Harrison by his vote would have it so! He would make the proud spirit of the honest poor man yield to the strength of the rich man's purse! He would make bonds men of our fathers and foot boys of our children? Here is the evidence:—

Extract from the Journal of the Senate of Ohio:

TUESDAY, Jan. 30, 1812

Senate met pursuant to adjournment.

The Senate then according to the order of the day resolved into a committee of the whole on the bill from the House entitled "an act for the punishment of certain offences therein named, & after some time spent therein, the speaker, (Allen Trimble) resumed the Chair.

Mr. Fithian then moved to strike out the 18th section of said bill as follows:

"*Be* it further enacted, That when any person shall be imprisoned either upon execution or otherwise, for the non payment of a fine or cost or both, it shall be lawful for the Sheriff of the county to SELL OUT SUCH PERSON AS A SERVANT to any person within this State, who will pay the whole amount due, for the shortest period of service, of which sale public notice shall be given at least ten days and upon such sale being effected, the Sheriff shall give the purchaser a certificate thereof, and from which time the relation between, such purchaser and prisoner shall be that of MASTER and SERVANT, until the time of service expires, and for injuries done by either, remedy shall be had in the same manner, as is or may be provided by law in the case of master and apprentice.

But nothing therein mentioned shall be construed to prevent persons from being discharged from imprisonment according to the provisions of the thirty-seventh section of the act to which this is suplementary, if it shall be expedient to grant such discharge. Provided that the court in pronouncing upon any person convicted under this act, or the act to which this is supplementary, may direct such person or persons to be detained in prison until the fine be paid, or persons otherwise disposed of agreeably to the provisions of this act."

"And the yeas and nays being required, those who voted in the affirmative were—Messrs. *Beasley, Brown*, Fithian, Gass, Heaton, Jenkins, Lucas, Matthews, McLaughlin, McMilton, Newcomb Robb, Russell, Scofield, Shelby, Spencer, Stone, Swearingen, Thomson, and Womeldorf—20.

And those who voted in the negative were—Messrs. Baldwin, Cole, Foos, Foster, WILLIAM H. HARRISON, *McLean*, Oswall, Pollock, Ruggles, Roberts, Wheeler, and Speaker—12."

But perhaps the sceptical Feddies may dare to doubt the above. In that event, we would commend to their special notice the following certificate, which is endorsed upon the back of it—to wit:

Secretary of States Office,
Columbus, Ohio, Sep. 10 1836

I certify that the foregoing is a true and accurate copy from the journals of the Senate of the State of Ohio, being the first session of the nineteenth General Assembly, held at Columbus, December, 1820.

See pages 303, 304, 305.

CARTER B. HARLIN,
Secretary of State.

We defy successful contradiction of these stubborn facts; for Harrison's vote in this matter has never been denied, nor can it ever be, while truth is respected and facts regarded.

To show the effect of the section for which General Harrison voted, we will give the remarks of Gen. Robert Lucas, late governor of Ohio, who was a member of the Senate of that state at the time this question was under consideration. We mistake the feelings of the people of Maryland, if, in following General Lucas through his remarks, their blood does not burn in their veins at the mention of "publicly advertising for Sale" one of the old patriots of the revolution—nay at the *bare thought* of driving into slavery one who consecrated his early life to the cause of freedom.

"Mr. LUCAS said he would vote for the motion of the gentleman from Champaign (*Mr. Fithian*) to strike out the section. He considered it objectionable in every point of view. He considered it not only a violation of that provision of the Constitution of the State which declares that there shall be neither SLAVERY nor involuntary SERVITUDE in this State, but it contains principles of the most revolting character. It declares that a person who is unable to pay a FINE or COSTS, shall be liable to be SOLD; and that the individual who will pay the fine and costs for the shortest time of service, shall be the purchaser.

"What will be the operation of this section?" said Mr. LUCAS. "We will suppose a case: —suppose one of the Patriots of the Revolution should be insulted by an enemy of his country, or a Tory, who had fought against him in the struggle for liberty, and he should be provoked to commit an assault in defending the honor of his government—by our laws he might be prosecuted and fined. He is *poor* and unable to *pay the fine*. What would follow under the provisions of this section? HE IS PUBLICKLY ADVERTISED FOR SALE—he is dragged by the Crier along the streets—the man who provoked the assault, *bids the amount of the fine and costs for the shortest term of service* SAY FORTY YEARS—THE OLD PATRIOT IS KNOCKED OFF TO HIS PERSECUTOR, and driven, [illegible] to BONDAGE. Any unfor[illegible] subjected to the payment of a [illegible] liable to be SOLD under this section [illegible] INTO SLAVERY BY A FREE NEGRO, should such a Negro choose to become the purchaser. This would be revolting to every principle of humanity and a disgrace to the age in which we live."

PASS IT ROUND.

Great Harrison, he was the one,
To lead the sons of freedom on. [Rich. Whig

And when they went the foe to find,
"Great Harrison," he staid behind.
[New Era.

"Poor Indians" too, without a "BOUND,"
Caught "Granny" sleeping "werry sound!"
[N. H. Argus.

The "poor man's candidate," is he,
Who'd sell them into slavery!
[Bay State Dem.

The people for him would'nt vote,
'Cause he wore the petticoat. [Age.

"Let Croghan fight, I'll run," said he,
"The British ne'er shall shoot at me. [Argus

When he heard the cannon's roar,
They "never saw him any more!"
[Balt. Rep.

And 'though he was always in the rear—
He's now become a *granny dear*. [Del. Gaz.

He stands disgraced for deeds of shame,
And owns he can't wash out the stain.
[Easton Whig.

From the New Era.

THE DEMOCRATIC RALLY.

Awake to the sound! 'tis the soul-thrilling cry
That Freedom breathes forth from her high mountain dwelling
It sweeps the green earth—it ascends the calm sky,
On the mild chainless breezes triumphantly swelling!
The voice of the past,
It is blent with the blast—
While the form of our sires on the bright cloud are cast:
Then Democrats rally—the battle is near,
And curst be the dastard who shrinks back in fear.

Give the name of the villain to Time's ceaseless stream
Who led the base van of corrupt legislation:
May Beauty ne're bless him, nor virtue's pure dream,
For canker and stain on the brow of our nation!
The Traitor the Knave,
The Trimmer, the Slave—
The Apostate to *all* that survives the grim grave!
Then Democrats rally—the battle is near—
And curst be the dastard who shrinks back in fear.

Oh! gaze on those walls where our father's repine'd
When Hope droop'd her wings through the long gloomy morrow,
No shackles their proud spirits ever could bind,
Alone for their country they sighed out their sorrow.
Then think of the *past*—
Nail our flag to the mast,
Let our note of defiance ring loud on the blast!
And like *them* let *us* rally—the battle is near—
And curst be the dastard who shrinks back in fear.

Go forth to those fields were our brave father's stood,
Beneath our star'd flag in the dawn of its glory,
Where free as the fountain they pour'd out their blood,
While Liberty smil'd as she blazon'd their story!
The same flag is ours—
It waves o'er the bowers
Where fame bound *their* brows with eternity's flowers.
Then Democrats rally—the battle is near—
And curst be the dastard who shrinks back in fear.

A firm band of brothers all solemnly sworn
To march to the fight in the grey of the morning;
The base *British Whigs* and their gag-law we scorn—
Let traitors and tyrants be *wise* at our *warning*!
Our franchise, our cause—
Full rights, and just laws—
We'll die for them *all* or we ask no applause!
Then Democrats rally— the battle is near,
And curst be the dastard who shrinks back in fear.

THIS RUINED COUNTRY.—In a recent debate in the British Parliament, Mr. Colquohu, an Opposition member, admitted "that the trade of England, and the progress of the trade of France, and the trade of the United States, showed some curious results. It appeared that the French trade between 1830 and 1835 had advanced 45 per cent. The trade of the United States had advanced 64 per cent. The trade of Great Britain had advanced only 24 per cent. and during the last year to the accounts of which he had access. British trade had fallen 10 per cent more than that of France and one hundred per cent more than that of England, the Opposition here constantly exclaimed, that Gen. Jackson was ruining commerce and the country—Globe.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Way of Woman.—In the Newcastle market, a lady asked the price of a goose.

"Four and threepence" said the woman at the stall.

The rejoinder, of course, "I will give you four shillings."

"Very well" said the woman, "you may have it for four; for, you see I chapp'd 't three pence on, because I knaw'd you'd want summat off. A-w always find that the way o' women of [illegible] threepence of the gyuse, and a [illegible] shillings—an' so an axes accordin'ly."

[illegible] the habit of confessing their [illegible] we think we may venture to [illegible] they have to deal with ladies who "want summat off" they take care to "ax accordin'ly."

We noticed on passing along the wharves a sloop with a deck load of Morus Multicaulis; bound for Baltimore.—*Phil. North American.*

This is the first movement we have observed in this article this spring. We have no doubt they will bring a *fair* price here as great preparations are making in this quarter to engage in the silk manufacture which will in a few yeras be carried on in this country to a very large extent; not only to supply the demand of the United States, but will become an article of export. We observe by an exchange paper that several thousand bushels of cocoons are wanted in Philadelphia for which cash at the rate of from three dollars to five dollars per bushel will be given.—*Balt. Sun.*

MR. PHTM.—"Can you inform me" said a quizzical jocular mate of the steamboat the other day, addressing a fine, good hearted gentlemanly Frenchman on the Levee—"Can you inform me where Mr. Phtm lives?"

"Mr. who, sair?"

"Mr. Phtm, continued the wag giving the unpronounceable name his imagination had created any pronunciation.

"Mr. Pupem, ba!" rejoined the polite Frenchman.

"No, Phtm."

"You mean Pickem, sair?"

"Mr. Phtm is the gentleman I want to find."

"Pickem, Pupem? "Vill you be so kind as to pronounce him once several times

"M. Phtm."

No sair, I have never heard of no such name, nevare. He must be one Choctaw, muttered the badly quizzed Frenchman as he walked off.—[Picayune.

A Puzzler.—The Providence Courier publishes the following puzzler:—A widow, two children, a man and his wife, and their two children, four cousins, an uncle, an aunt and two grand children: slept in two beds.—Query? How many were there, and in what relationship were they to each?

The best dowry to advance the marriage of a young lady, is when she has in her countenance mildness; in her speech wisdom; in her behaviour modesty; in her life virtue.

A BACHELOR'S BALL was held in Baltimore on St. Valentine's day. The 'Sun' says that Cupid was present with all the artillery of his forces, and made dreadful havoc among the corps of bachelors. The following is the estimate of the damage sustained;

"Thirty five mortally wounded—thirty six dangerously wounded—twenty five slightly wounded, and ten made their escape being real mathematical impenetrables—thorough going Sir Isaacs—confirmed anti connubials whom nothing could touch, and who may fairly be consigned to single blessedness."

It was a saying among the Jewish Rabbi, that if the sea were ink, the trees pens, and the earth parchment, it would not be sufficient to write down the praise due to God for liberty.

"I give thee all, I can no more," as the galvanic battery said when it knocked over the doctor.

THE BEGGAR & NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

A BON BOUCHE FOR THE PHRENOLOGISTS

The sun had set over the little town of Ajaccio, in that island of the Mediterranean to whose fragrant valleys the bees swarm for their unwonted feast of honey. The moon rose over the blue sea and winding coast. A young boy walked slowly along the rocky beach. He was quite alone, and went on with measured pace of meditation, his hands crossed thoughtfully behind him, sometimes stopping, then advancing, now dropping his chin upon his breast and now raising his eyes to the heavens, which began to be scattered with stars.

"Ah," at length he said, in a low, self-musing voice," every thing has a place, every thing a destiny, every thing a hope but I. Behold yon rose; it buds, it bursts open, it expands to maturity, it lives its little fairy life of fragrance and beauty, charming all eyes and filling the whole air with odour. Yonder tree from its bending limbs, each breeze shakes down fruit which refreshes the peasant passing by to his toil. Yonder planet, it has its orbit. Its course is fixed. It has burned even thus since time began; ever bright, ever careless.—I, I alone am adrift, without path, without purpose, poor, friendless, obscure, powerless, neglected. Ah, me! beautiful star, didst thou ever gaze on a being so forlorn and unnecessary?"

"Good even to you, my fair lad," said an old man, with a beard descending to his breast, and a bright, earnest, intelligent gaze. "Can you give a poor wanderer a carline to help him on his way?"

"Upon my word, good friend," said the boy jocosely, I was going to ask the same favor of you."

"Ah, a carline, I am hungry!"

"Old man," said the other, "I am poor as yourself; perhaps poorer; but my mother's house is about a mile distant in the town; you shall there have bread, if that will content you."

"It will, for I am weary of my way."

"Where have you been?"

"Over the world. I am a pilgrim and a philosopher, and more than that, I can half reveal the future.'

"Well, well," rejoined the boy, with a careless look at the venerable wayfarer, go on, I will follow; you shall have some food, poor wanderer."

"Stop, said the man, you think me either a lunatic or an imposter."

"One or the other unquestionably," replied the other, smiling. "He can scarcely be less who talks of rending the veil from that which is to come."

"My son, let us pause a while; my hunger can wait. I will ask you a question. Does man never look into the future?"

"No."

"And when the husbandman puts seed into the ground, does he not know that in time it will spring up to harvest?"

"He thinks it will."

"And that the olive will produce the olive, and the grape the grape?"

"Ay."

"Does not the husbandman know that one for the grass—that corn springs where the pine dies—that the cyprus, the poplar and the willow will best flourish if planted in ground best suited to their wants and nature?"

"Ay."

"Now listen. I have discovered a sublime secret. Do not smile. He who made yonder heavens, has doubtless left many other mysteries here to be developed in the course of slowly rolling ages."

"True. Go on."

"How long was it before man ascertained that yonder star was the centre of a system, and that yonder one revolved around our sun? That this shed its own light, and that reflected borrowed beams? Cicero and Socrates thought themselves wise, but it was only Columbus who drew the veil from another world. Do you think man yet knows all?"

"No. Go on."

"I have, partly by accident, partly by study, learned to read the form, tokens, sentiments, propensities and faculties of the human character. I can make every man know and master himself. I can point to each individual the path of success. I can take the peasant from the plough and make him a Raphael, the smith from the anvil a Petrarch. I can say to a people, "Take that man for your king, he will make you happy. "This one of your number is a hypocrite, that an assassin, that a faithful and good servant," and time and circumstances will approve all. You smile again—you are still incredulous."

"I am. You are an enthusiast. If you possessed the boasted power, you could become master of mankind. You are only a wandering beggar."

"Alas! my son, the power which I hold is only one of perception, not of creation. In myself I find no qualities but idleness, improvidence—every attribute which prevents a man from succeeding in life, joined with a power of observation and reflection which have led me to the remarkable discovery which I have made. I read in my own fate; "You will be a beggar; and I am."

"Why have you not made known your secret to others who might use it with more profit?"

"Alas! who listens to the beggar? You are the first who ever interchanged with me a rational or respectful word of attention. One day my system will doubtless be taken up. Some one will reap the glory while I shall be forgotten. Be it so. In either case I should be a beggar."

"This is predestination.

"No, it commenced in predestination but I soon abandoned that except to a limited degree; man has power over himself. He may go east or west. To call his free choice predestinated is to repine idly. I can tell you your character and what you will be most likely to succeed in. Your soul is in your brain; the master organs of your being your propensities your passions are in your skull and show their size & formation on the exterior surface. This is not blind fortune-telling it is a science founded on truth and anatomy."

"Come then tell me whether I shall succeed in the path of my choice"

"What would you be?"

"A painter."

"Take off your hat; approach me; let me lay my hand upon your head; a painter you said?"

"Ay."

"Throw by your brushes you will only make daubs to the end of your life; but—Powers of mercy!"

"What is the matter? you turn pale."

"Amazement! amazement!"

"What do you mean?"

"Amazement! amazement!

"Gratify my curiosity; what do you discover? tell me!"

"Not for worlds; no, I will not."

"I pray you."

"I will not."

"Well good friend, I will not be angry; but although you refuse to oblige me, you shall nevertheless have your supper."

"Yet—stop, I will speak—but first to chase that incredulous smile from your lips, I will tell you some of your thoughts."

"He whispered in his ear."

"Right!" said the boy, with some surprise.

Again, again, and again, and each time the youth, with more profound astonishment, rejoined "very right!"

"Now hear me. Young boy you may become master of the world!"

"You are, old man!"

"No. You have never dreamed of being a painter."

"True. I deceived you."

"Your mind is bent on military studies".

"It is. I am a pupil of the Royal Military School at Paris"

"Your name?"

"Napoleon Bonaparte."

"Your age."

"Sixteen."

"In twenty years—if you but follow the tide, if you pursue the bent of your own nature you may be Master of the world."

"But beware of the recoil of this terrible genius, continued the old beggar. It may crush millions and with them yourself."

"Possibly; but, in the meantime, you must be hungry. Come with me, I will give you food and we will talk more of this."

SCENE OF THE REVOLUTION.

By the Rev. J. N. Maffit.

Stony Point is about forty miles from New York, and ten or fourteen miles below West Point. It is a rounded, gravelly hill, of small extent, jutting into the stream, and connected with the tide waters. It was fortified in the revolutionary war, and occupied by a small force, might have been considered as a remote outpost to the strong fortress of West Point.—It was captured by the British in the year 1779 and strongly repaired and garrisoned by more than six hundred soldiers commanded by the brave Lieut. Col. Johnson.

A few days before the sixteenth of July, in the same year, a tall, commanding personage, mounted on a strong charger, was seen on the eminence above Stony Point. He had a glass in his hand, and appeared to study the character of the defence, with an intensity and interest. Johnson, who was returning the gaze of the horseman, with his spyglass, turned to one of his staff, and remarked that the apparition on the hill protended no good. Rumors were afloat about the entrenchments that the same tall figure had been seen across the river on the [illegible] boy said that the figure was the apparition of Washington, and that it was never seen excepting just before a battle or a thunder storm. But whilst those idle rumors floated around the atmosphere of the camp, the real Washington, from observations made with his own eyes, was concerting a soldier-like plan of its surprize.

On the night of the sixteenth of July, by the twinkling light of the stars that broke over & through the clouds, two columns of soldiers might have been seen under the brow of the eminence in the rear of the fort. They were stern men—the silent, thoughtful men of New England. The eagle eyed Wayne was at their head, and his heart was like that of the lion. The regiments of Febigez and Meigs, and their youthful Major Hull's detachment formed the right column. Butler's regiment, with two companies under Major Murphy, formed the left. The van of the right was formed of one hundred and fifty volunteers, at whose head stood the brave Fleury, one hundred volunteers under Hewart composed the van of the left.—And still further advanced, the noblest post of all, stood two "forlorn hopes" of twenty men each—one commanded by Lieutenat Gibbons, and the other by Lieut. Knox—Wayne stepped from man to man through the van-guards, saw them take their flints from their pieces and fix the death bayonet. At twenty minutes past eleven the two columns moved to the bloody work before them, one going to the left and the other to the right; to make their attack upon opposite sides.

The inhabitants on the eastern side of the river first heard a sharp crashing as the forlorn hope on either side broke in the double row of abattis; the muskets of the sentinels flashed suddenly amidst the darkness, and in a moment the fortress vomited out flame and thunder, as if a volcano had been ignited, and was tossing its lava upwards. The cry of battle not to be mistaken, shrill, wild and fearful, broke upon the dull ear of night. But all was in vain for the fortress. Under the showers of grape, and full in the red eye of battle, the two gloomy, still unwavering columns moved on, and the two vanguards met in the centre of the work. The British made an instant surrender, to avoid the extermination which awaited the deploy of the columns upon the entrenchments—Sixty three British soldiers lay dead at their guns—five hundred and forty-three were made prisoners; and the spoils were two standards, two flags, fifteen pieces of ordinance, and the other materials of war. Of the sons of New England, ninety-eight were killed or wounded. Of Lieut. Gibbons' forlorn hope, seventeen were no more. Of Lieut, Knox's about the same number were slain.

These spots, where the life-blood of the free has been poured out like water, and where the traces of the revolutionary ditch and mound still remain, are altars sacred to the high recollections of freedom. Green be the turf over these departed patriots. The bold bluff of Stony Point is classical ground. Hither in future time shall the poet and the sentimentalist come to pay their tribute of affection and honor, where

——"Our fathers knelt
In prayer and battle for a world"

The Law in Massachusetts prohibiting whites and blacks from intermarriage has been repealed by the Legislature of that State. The vote stood 165 to 104.