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THE RUTLAND HERALD.

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POETRY.

From the New York Mirror.

SHE KNEW SHE WAS DEPARTED.

BY MISS ELIZABETH BOGART.

She knew she was departed—and when once
The full conviction settled on her mind,
Which had enchain'd her heart's strong energies,
And was herself again. No longer bound
By love's despotic power, she strove to fill
The echoing void in life, with her own thoughts
Which sprang up unbidden, and enerv'd
With fancy's dreams to charm the weary hours,
And cheer the solitary solitude
Which he had left around her. She departed
His utter selfishness, and yet 'twas long
Ere her exalted spirit could revive, with all
Their early elopement and power.
She knew that they were parted, and forever—
As wide as though the broad Atlantic's waves
Between them roll'd; or death had form'd a gulf
Darker and deeper than the trackless sea.
She could not that for sky of their own land
Spread the same clouds and sunshine o'er them both.
T'were all the same to her—she only felt
That the heart's chain was broken, and that life
Were all alike, in any place, or part
Of the vast universe. It was a blank—
The future, nothing. What the past one thought
Of his inconsistency. This banished her
With an undying memory, blighting hope,
And making the green earth a desert waste.
She asked not why he had forsaken her—
If wealth had bought his love, or beauty made
To his own conscience an apology.
For broken vows. Whether it might be,
She deemed that he was but the common lot,
And called in reason and philosophy,
To dissipate her heart's first agony.
Philosophy and reason! oh how vain
Their lessons to the feelings! they but teach
To hide them deeper, and to show a calm
Unruffled surface to the idle gaze.
And yet she studied them till passion's force
Yielded to their cold precepts, and her mind
Surmounted woman's weakness. She had borne
To see his love decrease by slow degrees;
So slight the change, at first, it was not seen,
But felt—a doubt, a dread, a pang—
Passing at intervals across her heart.
And waking many a dark and bitter thought
Of man's inconsistency—but when the truth
Flashed suddenly upon her, clear and full,
The anguish and the bitterness were past.
The transient of affection in her heart
Were frozen at their source. She had not loved
As men love, who love often. Hers had been
A single sentiment for one alone—
An all-engrossing passion which had lived
On hope and faith—ill hope, fond woman's hope,
Fled from her heart; and faith, vain faith in man,
Fled from its resting place—and then she felt
That love which clung to aught of earthly mould,
As will were cast on the unstable sea.
Or the tempestuous winds. Change passed on
And smother'd all things beneath, as it sweeps
Ere nature's face with ever-varying shades.
And so it came at last, at last to her—
The change from her deep love, to cold contempt—
For woman's heart, though it forgets much,
And stretcheth long, is strong in its recore,
As it has greatly felt its trust deceived.

SELECTED TALES.

A MARRIAGE ADVENTURE.

BY JAMES HALL.

Miss Simper appeared at Saratoga in an elegant suit of sable. She was said to be in mourning for her father, an eminent broker in Baltimore, recently deceased. Grief had wasted her health, and weeping had washed away her roses, and she was come to recover her appetite and reanimate her blushes. Miss Simper, of course, was an heiress, and attracted great attention. The gentlemen called her a beauty, and talked a great deal of her real estate, bank stock and securities. Some of the ladies thought her complexion too sallow, and some objected to the style of her dress. Mrs. Highflier said she had not the air of a woman of fashion, while Captain Halliard pronounced her a suspicious soul, and declared that she was a privateer in disguise. The fair stranger, however, walked daily to the fountain, modestly cast down her eyes when gazed at, and seemed quite unconscious of every thing but her own horrors.

About this time, Major Fitzconnell appeared upon the busy scene. He was a tall, handsome man, of address, and polished manners, who seemed to regard all around him with an air of every polite unconcern. He was announced as an officer in his Britannic Majesty's service, and a brother to Earl Somebody in England. It was reported that he had large landed possessions in the west. He did not appear to seek society, but was too well bred to repel any civilities which were offered him. The gentlemen were pleased with his good sense, his knowledge of the world, and the suavity of his manners; but as he seemed to avoid the ladies, they had little opportunity of estimating his qualities.

Major Fitzconnell and Miss Simper met at the fountain. The officer, who had just filled his glass at her approach, presented it to the lady, who, in sipping the transparent element, dropped her handkerchief. The gentleman very gallantly picked up the cambric, and restored it to the fair hand of its owner—but the blushing damsel, abashed by the easy attentions of an elegant stranger, in her confusion lost her reticule, which the soldier gracefully replaced upon her wrist, with a most respectful bow on the part, terminated the civilities of this meeting. The gentleman pursued his walk, and the lady returned to her chamber. That Miss Simper felt duly sensible of the honor of having elicited three graceful congresses from the brother of an English earl, cannot be doubted; nor can we suppose, without injustice to that gentleman's taste, that he saw with indifference the mantling blushes which those attractions had drawn forth; certain it is, however, that as they separated in opposite directions, neither of them was seen to cast "one longing, lingering look behind." As I had not the privilege of intruding into either of their chambers, I cannot say what fairy forms may have floated round the Major's pillow, nor whether the fair one dreamed of coronets, coats of arms, kettle drums, and epaulettes. In short, I am not able to inform the inquisitive reader whether the parties thought of each other at all; but from the extreme difficulty of again bringing two such difficult per-

sons into contact, I am inclined to think the adventure would have ended here, had not "chance," which off decides the fate of mighty monarchs," decided theirs.

Miss Simper's health required her attendance at the fountain on the following morning at an unusually early hour, and the Major, while others were snoring, had sallied forth to enjoy the invigorating freshness from the early breeze. They met again by accident at the propitious well; and, as the attendant who is usually posted there to fill the glasses of the invalids, had not yet taken his station, the Major had not only the happiness of performing that office, but of replenishing the exhausted vessel, until the lady had quaffed the full measure prescribed by the medical dictator of this community. I am not able to say how often they pledged each other to the salutiferous beverage; but when the reader is informed that the quantity prescribed to a delicate female varies from four to eight glasses, according to the nature of her complaint, and that a lady cannot decorously sip more than one mouthful without drawing breath, it will be seen that ample time was afforded on this occasion for a tete-a-tete. The ice being thus broken, and the water duly quaffed, the gentleman proposed a promenade, to which the lady, after some little hesitation, acceded to the request. The bell summoned them to breakfast, they repaired to the table with excellent appetites, and cheeks glowing with healthful hues, produced by the exercise of the morning.

At ten o'clock the lady issued forth from the chamber, adorned with new charms by the recent labor of the toilet, and strolling pensively, book in hand, to the farther corner of the great piazza, commenced her studies. It happened, at the same moment, that the Major from his valet's hands, hid himself to the same cool retreat, to breathe forth the melancholy musings of his soul upon the flute. Seeing the lady, he hesitated, begged pardon for his intrusion, and was about to retire—but the lady assured him "it was no intrusion at all," and laid aside her book. The gentleman was soon seated beside her. He begged to know the subject of her researches, and was delighted with the taste displayed in the choice of her author; she earnestly solicited a display of his musical talents, and was enraptured with every note; and when the same impertinent bell which had curtailed their morning walk, again sounded in their ears, they were surprised to find how swiftly time had flown, and ex-claimed that the common place operation of eating was so often, and allowed to interrupt the feast of reason and the flow of soul.

At four o'clock the military stranger handed Miss Simper into an elegant gig, and drove to the neighboring village; where rumor soon proclaimed that the interesting pair were united in the bands of matrimony. For once the many tongues of fame spoke truly—and when the happy Major returned with his blushing bride, all could see that the embarrassment of the lover was exchanged for the triumphant smile of the delighted bridegroom. It is hardly necessary to add that such was the salutary effect of this pleasant event, that the "young couple" found themselves restored instantaneously to perfect health; and on the following morning bade adieu to Saratoga Spring.

"This is a very ungentle affair," said Mrs. Highflier. "I never heard the heat of it in my born days!" said a fat shopkeeper's lady. "How funny!" cried one young lady. "Egad, that's a clean smart girl," said one gentleman. "She's a tickler, I'll warrant her," exclaimed a second. "She's a pirate, by thunder!" roared Captain Halliard.

In the mean while, the new married pair were pursuing their journey, by easy stages, towards the city of New York. We all know "how the blest charms of nature improve when we see them reflected," and so on; and we can readily imagine "how happily the days of Thaliba passed" on the occasion. Uninterrupted by ceremonious visits, unrestrained by the presence of third parties, surrounded by all the blandishments which give enchantment to the rural scene, it is not surprising that our lovers should often digress from the beaten road, and as often linger at a romantic spot or a secluded cottage.

Several days had now elapsed, and neither party had made any disclosure to the other upon the important subject of finance. As they were drawing near the end of their journey, the Major considered it advisable to broach this delicate subject to his bride. It was upon a fine summer evening, as they sat by a window, at the inn, enjoying the beauty of an extensive landscape, that this memorable conversation occurred. They had been musing themselves with that kind of small talk which new married folks find so vastly pleasant; as how much they love each other, and how happy they intend to be, and what a fine thing it is for two fond hearts to be dissolved and melted into one, &c. Many examples of love and murder were related—the lady told of several distressed swains who had incontinently hanged themselves for their mistresses, and the gentleman as often asserted that not one of those martyred lovers adored the object of his passion with half the fervor which he felt for his own, dear, sweet, darling, precious little Anne! At last, throwing his arm over his wife's chair, he said, carelessly,

"Who has the management of your property, my dear?"

"I have my darling," replied she.

"I shall have it when I get it," said the Major;

"I meant to inquire in whose possession it was at present."

"It is all in your own possession," replied the lady.

"Do not trifle with me," said the gentleman, patting her cheek; "you have made me the happy master of your person, and it is time to give me the disposal of your fortune."

"My father's my fortune," said she, laying her head on his shoulder.

"To be plain with you, madam," said the impassioned bridegroom, "I have need of money immediately—the hired gig in which we came to this place has been returned, and I have not the means to procure another conveyance."

"To be equally candid with you," replied the happy bride, "I have nothing in the world but what you see."

"Have you no real estate?" said the Major, starting upon his feet.

"Not an acre."

"No bank stock?"

"None."

"No securities—no jewels—no money?"

"Nothing of the kind."

"Are you not the daughter and heiress of a rich broker?"

"Not I indeed."

"Who in the devil are you then?"

"I am your wife, sir, and the daughter of a very honest blacksmith."

"Bless me!" exclaimed the Major, starting back with astonishment—then covering his face with both hands, he remained for a moment absorbed in thought. Resuming his serenity, he said in a soothing tone, "I congratulate you, madam, on being the wife of a beggar like yourself. I am a ruined man, and know not where to apply for assistance."

"Can you not draw upon the earl, your brother?" said the lady.

"I have not the honor of being allied to the nobility."

"Perhaps you have recourse to the paymaster of your regiment?"

"I do not happen to belong to any regiment."

"And have you no lands in Arkansas?"

"Not an acre."

"Pray then, sir, may I take the liberty of asking who you are?"

"I am your husband, madam, at your service, and only son to a famous gambler, who he left heir to his principles and profession."

"My father gave me a good education," said the lady.

"So did mine," said the gentleman—"but it has not prevented me from trumping the wrong trick this time."

So saying, Major Fitzconnell bounded out of the chamber, hastened to the bar, and called the landlord. His interesting bride followed on tiptoe and listened unobserved. The Major inquired "at what hour the mail stage would pass for New York."

"About midnight," was the reply. "Please to secure me a seat," said the Major, "and let me be waked at the proper hour."

"Only one seat?" inquired the host. "One seat only," was the reply. The landlord remarked that it was customary for gentlemen who set off in the night to pay their fare in advance, upon which the Major paid for the seat.

The Major and his bride retired to separate chambers; the former was soon locked in the arms of sleep, but the latter repelled the drowsy god from her eyelids. When she heard the stage drive up to the door of the inn, she hastily rose, and having previously made up her bundle, without which a lady never steers a march, hastened down stairs. Upon the way she met the landlord, who inquired if her husband was awake.

"He is not," said the lady, "and need not be disturbed."

"The seat was taken for you then?" inquired the innkeeper.

"Certainly."

"Oh, very well—we'll not disturb the gentleman—the stage is ready, Madam—jump in." Mrs. Fitzconnell jumped accordingly, and was soon on her way to New York, leaving the gallant and ungenerous Major to provide another conveyance and a new wife, at his leisure.

GOOD ADVICE.

An article containing some very just remarks as well as good advice, for the present crisis, in the N. Y. Star, concludes thus:—

To the citizens at large we say diminish your expenses. Do it at once, and by an united movement.

The people in the country must be made to know and sympathize in your sufferings. It is difficult if not impossible for the farmers to understand your difficulties, while they are receiving for every article produced from their farms double price. Let the rich set the example, and pursue it, and the rest will follow, and in less than six months the effect will be felt in every section of the country.

Diminish the quantity of meat you purchase in the market, select the cheapest piece: in sixty days there will be an overstock of cattle, and poultry, and prices will come down, and butchers will escape from monopolizing drovers. Forego the use of butter, except in small quantities, health will be improved and price will come down.

Instead of having a fire in every room, collect the family together at one cheerful grate, and the surplus of coal will soon reduce it to a reasonable price. Burn but one light in your parlor, and a smaller light in your hall, and oil and candles will soon bear a moderate price. Sell your horses, or if you keep them, limit their allowance, walk more and ride less, cats and hay will be selling at the old rates of three shillings a bushel, and sixty cents a hundred.

Use rice, beans, meal and vegetables instead of flour, and twelve dollars a barrel will no longer be heard of.

By pursuing this advice you will render a most grateful charity to the poor; for now, even with their present high wages, they can scarcely live. Upon the reduction of prices, wages might be reduced, and their employment continued. At the matter now stands our city will be filled with men out of work and wholly destitute.

Instead of laying aside your hat when the fire is rubbed off from the corners—or your coat when the nap is worn from the cuffs and shoulders—or your boots as soon as the soles or uppers are broken—keep them in use until they are insufficient to keep them in the weather. In these items alone the city might save in one year two millions of dollars.

Let our wives and daughters come down to the plain cambric frock and frill, and four shilling pocket handkerchiefs. They will be just as agreeable. Those that are married will be more beloved by their husbands, and those that are not will be more likely to get them.

We conscientiously believe, that if the foregoing suggestions are followed for only sixty days the good effects would be made manifest, and when meat, flour and articles of consumption come down to their old prices, and yet afford a fair profit to

the seller, and the money is easier and confidence restored, we will all feel more happy and contented.

HINTS TO YOUNG FARMERS.

CONSIDER your calling the most elevated and the most important; but never be above it, nor be afraid of the frock and the spade.

Put off no business, which ought and can be done to day, until to-morrow.

As soon as the spring opens and the frost is out of the ground, put your fences in order.

Plant no more ground than you can well manure or cultivate to advantage.

Never hire a man to do a piece of work which you can do yourself.

Every day has its appropriate duties, attend to them in succession.

Keep no more stock, than you can keep in good order, and that of the best kind.

Never run in debt without a reasonable probability of settling at the time appointed.

Remember that economy and industry are the two great pillars, the Jachin and Boaz of the farmer's prosperity.

Never carry your notes in your pocketbook, as the desk or trunk is a more appropriate place.

Keep them on file and in order, ready to be found when wanted.

Never buy any thing at an auction because the article is going cheap, unless you have use for it.

Keep a place for your tools—and your tools in their places.

Instead of spending a rainy day at the dram shop as many do to their ruin, repair whatever wants mending—post your books.

By driving your business before you, and not permitting your business to drive you, you will have opportunities to indulge in all innocent diversions.

Never trust your money in the hands of that man who will put his own to hazard.

We interest a debt, becomes due, pay it at the time, whether your creditors want it or not. Never ask him to "wait till next week," but pay it. Never insult him by saying, "you don't want it." Punctuality is a key to every man's chest.

By constant temperance, habitual moderate exercise, and unaffected honesty, you will avoid the fens of the lawyer and sheriff, gain a good and a healthy abode, and add to your existence at least ten years of active life.

POLITICAL.

MR. WEBSTER'S SPEECH.

Delivered at Niblo's Saloon, New York, on the evening of the 15th of March, 1837.

"Our Country—our Constitution—our Destiny."

[Continued.]

In March, 1829, Gen. Jackson was inaugurated. He came in on a profession of Reform. He announced reforms of all a-bases to be the great and leading object of his future administration; and in his inaugural address he pointed out the main subjects of the reform. But the bank was not one of them. It was not said that the bank was unconstitutional. It was not said that it was unnecessary or useless. It was not said that it had failed to do all that had been hoped or expected from it, in regard to the currency.

In March, 1829, there had been a great change of feeling and of purpose in regard to the bank. What events had occurred, between March and December, that should have caused the bank, so constitutional, so useful, so peaceful, and so safe an institution, in the first of these months, to start up in the character of a monster, and become so harmful and dangerous, in the last? I am, Gentlemen, let us see what the events were, which had intervened?

Gen. Jackson was elected in December, 1829. His term was to begin in March, 1829. A session of Congress took place, therefore, between his election and the commencement of his administration.

Now, Gentlemen, the truth is, that during this session, and a little before the commencement of the new administration, a disposition was manifested by political men to interfere with the management of the bank. Members of Congress undertook to nominate or recommend individuals as Directors in the branches or offices of the bank. They were kind enough, indeed, to make out whole lists of tickets, and send them to Philadelphia, containing the names of those whose appointments would be satisfactory to General Jackson's friends. Portions of the correspondence, on these subjects, have been published in some of the voluminous reports, and other documents, connected with the bank, but perhaps have not been generally read or noticed. At first the bank was generally needed or noticed. At first the bank was generally needed or noticed. At first the bank was generally needed or noticed.

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lectical phrases of party denunciation have been plentifully applied.

But Congress manifested no disposition to establish a treasury bank. On the contrary, it was satisfied, and so was the country most unquestionably, with the bank then existing. In the summer of 1833, Congress passed an act for continuing the charter of the bank, by strong majorities in both Houses. In the House of Representatives, I think, two thirds of the members voted for the bill. The President gave it his negative; and as there were not two thirds of the Senate, though a large majority were for it, the bill failed to become a law.

But it was not enough that a continuance of the charter of the bank was thus refused. It had the Deposits of the public money, and this it was entitled to by law, for the few years which yet remained of its charter term. But this it was determined it should not enjoy. At the commencement of the session of 1833-4, a grave and subtle doubt was expressed by the Secretary of the Treasury, in his official communication, whether the public moneys were safe in the custody of the Bank! I confess, Gentlemen, when I look back to this suggestion, thus officially made, so serious in its import, so unjust, if not well founded, and so greatly injurious to the credit of the bank, and injurious indeed to the credit of the whole country, I cannot but wonder that any man of intelligence and character should have been willing to make it. I read it in it, however, the first lines of another chapter. I saw an attempt was now to be made to remove the Deposits, and such an attempt was made that very session, but Congress was not to be prevailed upon to acquiesce in the removal of the public money. It was ever ascertained that neither House would consent to it. Representatives in a majority at the head of the session, decided against the proposition by a very large majority.

The legislative authority having been thus invoked, and invoked in vain, it was resolved to stretch farther the long arm of Executive power, and by that means to reach the victim. It so happened that I was in this city in May, 1833, and here learned, from a very authentic source, that the Deposits would be removed by the President's order; and in June, as afterwards appeared, that order was given.

Now it is obvious, Gentlemen, that thus far the changes in our financial and fiscal system were effected, not by Congress, but by the Executive. Not by law, but by the will and the power of the President. Congress would have done nothing if the charter of the bank; but the President suggested the bill. Congress was of opinion that the Deposits ought not to be removed; but the President removed them. Nor was this all. The public moneys being withdrawn from the custody of the bank, the Executive power alone, and that same power selected the place of their future keeping. Particular banks, existing under state charters, were chosen. With these, especial and particular arrangements were made, and the public moneys were deposited in their vaults. Henceforward these selected banks were to operate on the revenue and credit of the Government; and thus the original proposition, promulgated in the Annual Message of December, 1829, was substantially carried into effect. Here were banks chosen by the Treasury; a set of duties prescribed to be performed by them to the Treasury; and these banks were to hold the whole proceeds of the public revenue. In all this, Congress had neither part nor lot. It was the Executive power alone, which selected the place of their future keeping. Particular banks, existing under state charters, were chosen. With these, especial and particular arrangements were made, and the public moneys were deposited in their vaults. Henceforward these selected banks were to operate on the revenue and credit of the Government; and thus the original proposition, promulgated in the Annual Message of December, 1829, was substantially carried into effect. Here were banks chosen by the Treasury; a set of duties prescribed to be performed by them to the Treasury; and these banks were to hold the whole proceeds of the public revenue. In all this, Congress had neither part nor lot. It was the Executive power alone, which selected the place of their future keeping.