

# The Burlington Free Press.

NOT THE GLORY OF CÆSAR; BUT THE WELFARE OF ROME.

BY H. B. STACY.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1836.

VOL. X--No. 480.



## LIFE!—Its similitudes.

BY HON. ELLIS LEWIS.

Life! wonder silk-worm on the sand,  
Pamper'd with leaves by careful hand;  
Is not accomplished, ere he soon  
In finds its death in the cocoon.  
Each fruit and ornamental tree,  
Dewy and leafy like a rose;  
Foliage and fruit, and fragrant bloom,  
Shrouded in winter's deepest gloom.  
Behold, in view, that noble stream,  
It glides and flows—a transient gleam;  
Its name and pride soon found a grave  
In broad Atlantic's ocean-wave.  
The bubble on the current treads,  
Goes bright and brief, and soon is lost;  
The globe looks—the parts repair  
Liquid to liquid—air to air;  
Far in the east yon golden ray  
Proclaims the brilliant Orb of May;  
He comes to meridian height,  
Then sinks in western clouds of night.

The tree, the stream, the golden sun,  
Are emblems of the course we run;  
The bubble, too, so brief, and light,  
Is like this world—as empty quite;  
The current glides like life away,  
Tide and Time, for us one day;  
The highest and the lowliest man  
Is but a worm—his life a span.  
So leastest Julius, must it be  
With thee and thine, and all we see;  
In health and hope we glide awhile,  
Then "shuffled off this mortal coil,"  
Returning to our mother Earth  
The form she gave us at our birth.

But there is still a brighter place  
For holy ones of human race;  
For them the ree-hall lies again,  
Its foliage shade the verdant plain;  
Perennial, as around are seen  
The Laurel, Pine and Evergreen,  
For them the sun shall cast his rays  
In higher, holier, happier days;  
In one eternal sea of peace;  
And sin and woe and war and strife  
Shall vanish with the bubble life,  
The outward film shall, in its fall,  
The inward spirit disengage;  
Like wind and ocean better fit,  
No more a worm, it soars on high;  
The dissipated part shall go  
Home to the source from whence they flow;  
The body to its dark abode—  
The soul, to wing its way to God.

## MATTERS OF INTEREST TO ALL.

We venture to lay down the following propositions as adapted to our day and country:

1. Every business in life is vainly dependent for its prosperity, upon the labors of agriculture.

Agriculture is the body, while the other professions are its members; and although the body and members are mutually dependent, and reciprocally useful to each other, the body can exist without the members, much better than the members can exist without the body. The farmer can supply the necessities, and most of his reasonable wants, within the circle of his family; he can feed and clothe himself; but his wants are enlarged and his ability to gratify them increased in proportion to the profits of his labor. If through ignorance or sloth he produces only what is necessary for the sustenance of his household, he can buy neither of the merchant, the manufacturer or the mechanic, nor contribute to the support of the learned professions; or, if he buys he cannot pay. But if his produce is double what is required for the consumption of his family, the surplus half may be employed for the benefit of the other classes—in purchasing from them the comforts and elegancies of life. The other classes, on the contrary, cannot thrive, as such, without the aid of the farmer; he furnishes the raw materials for the manufacturer, he feeds the mechanic, and freight the principal customer to them all. It follows, as a corollary, that

2. The prosperity of a State is determined by the good or bad state of its husbandry.

We see every where, in districts as well as entire states, the strongest proofs of the correctness of this proposition. Contrast Dutchess, Orange, and Columbia, with any three counties where agriculture is neglected or managed in the old slovenly manner. In the first, all classes thrive and prosper, if they are industrious and prudent; because there the body is in health and vigor. In the latter, you will find the body lethargic, diseased, and covered with purifying sores, and the members partaking of all its infirmities. The last winter's experience, in our cities and towns, shows their extreme sensitiveness to the fluctuations in the supply of agricultural products. Some of the farmers' crops were last year deficient in the accustomed yield, and the consequence was, the buyer had to pay 25 and 50 per cent above the ordinary prices for many articles of the first necessity. Had the products of the soil been double what they were, prices would have been low, and the buying classes would have subsisted cheaper and better, and the farmer would have purchased of them in return more liberally.

3. The improvements and profits of agriculture, and the consequent prosperity of a State, are in the ratio of the measure of intelligence which guides its labors.

The head can do no more than the hands. The animal strength of the horse or the ox would effect no useful purpose, without the contrivance and direction of man. In many countries on the old continent, where the cultivator is debased by ignorance and despotism, the awkward, ill-contrived implements of the primitive ages are still in use, and in some parts of our own land, the hoe, or the rudest machine of a plough, is still substituted for the greatly improved implements of modern times, because the cultivator is ignorant and servile. There is not a manufacturing employment, nor a mechanic art, but has been greatly

abridged in its manipulations and had its fabrics improved in quality, and reduced in price, by the aid of modern science. We say modern science, because we consider that some branches are but beginning to develop their practical advantages to useful labor. We verily believe that science can do more, and will do more, in the coming thirty years, to improve the condition of agriculture, than has been effected in the two last centuries. An intelligent head is deemed of more importance, and commands a higher compensation in many of our large establishments, than half a dozen mere sinew arms. Mind is the lever that moves the material world,—the master spirit that civilizes man, and multiplies his comforts and enjoyments. We may acquire knowledge in our business mechanically but slowly. The acquisition may be accelerated and augmented, to an amazing extent, by the experience and teachings of men who have made natural and chemical science their study and employment for life. There is another consideration which renders the improvement of the mind of public benefit; ignorance begets intolerance, and intolerance begets vice. If we would, therefore, inculcate virtue, we must foster industry; and if we would make industry respectable and desirable, we must throw light upon its paths and secure for it its merited reward.

If we have succeeded in establishing our propositions, it results as a consequence, that the improvement of our agriculture is of the first importance to every class of our population and that this improvement can in no way receive such efficient aid, as by instructing the youth who are hereafter to manage its concerns, as well in the science as in the practice of their business.

We have drawn the reader's attention to the subject at this time, that the measures necessary to produce the desired result may undergo a thorough and timely investigation, and that our citizens may be prepared to co-operate in such of them as may seem best adapted to subserve the public weal before the coming winter. The distributive share to New York, of the surplus revenue, which congress, with great unanimity and wisdom, has directed to be divided among the states, will probably amount to between two and three millions of dollars. And the question will present itself to our next Legislature, and upon which they will want an expression of the public wish, to what objects, and in what manner shall these moneys be applied? Shall they be expended on internal improvements, on education, and in improving our agriculture, upon either or all of them, exclusively where their benefits cannot fall to be general, and important, and bidding fair shall they go into the general fund, where their benefits are likely to be more partial and transitory?

As pertinent to this subject, we would call the reader's attention to the extract in our young man's department, from "First Lessons in Political Economy," by Professor M. V. de Cuba, a little work which the man as well as by my peruse with profit.

## INDIAN CORN.

There is another question of interest to farmers, which relates to the mode of harvesting the crop, that is, whether it is best to top the stalks, cut the whole at the ground when the grain is glazed, or cut the whole when the grain is fully ripened. We have stated the experiments of Mr. Clark of Northampton, one of the best practical farmers of our country, and of other gentlemen, showing that the grain suffers a diminution of six or eight bushels to the acre, by topping the stalks; and that it seems to be no counterbalancing benefit in the fodder, unless at the expense of carrying the stalks to the borders of the field, that they may be secured before the grain is gathered, and before they become bleached and half ruined. And it is no protection against early autumn frosts, but rather exposes unripened grain to be more injured. Hence, so far as regards these two modes, all who have made a comparison, seem to concur in the opinion, that stripping the ears of its tops and leaves is a bad practice. William Carmichael of Virginia has given us in the Farmer's Register, his experiments in this matter which go to corroborate the conclusion we have drawn. He took, promiscuously, 100 ears from corn that had been topped, and 100 ears from that had not been topped, growing side by side. The first weighed on the cob, 50 lbs., shelled 41 lbs., and measured 21 qts. 1 pt. The other 54 lbs., shelled 43 lbs., and measured 25 qts., showing a difference of nearly one fifth in favor of unstripped or untopped corn. The fact is, that topping not only prevents the further elaboration of the sap which can only take place in the leaves, and which is necessary for the growth of the corn, but it deprives the grain of much that is already elaborated, and on its way to the grain. If a fruit tree is deprived of its leaves before the fruit has attained its growth, or mature flavor, its supply of elaborate food, or vegetable blood, is cut off by the loss of leaves. We have noticed this particularly in the plum.

Satisfactory experiments have not been made to determine whether it is most advantageous to cut the crop when the grain is merely glazed, or to wait till it is perfectly ripe. This will depend upon the amount of loss, if any, in the grain by early harvesting,—the relative value of the grain and fodder, and the prospects of both being injured by early frosts, for neither are liable to suffer from frost after the crop has been cut and put into shocks. It is to be noticed that in early cutting, the stalks are succulent, and abound in elaborate sap, on its descent from the leaves to the grain, and that this supply of food to the grain continues to flow probably for some days after the grain itself is in the shock, and if so, we think it likely that the crop undergoes some trifling diminution. But if frost is likely to intervene before the complete maturity of the crop, there is no doubt that

the corn will suffer less in the shock than it will standing, while the fodder will not be materially injured by frost. Admitting that there is a small loss in grain by early cutting though it is undoubtedly less than when it is topped, the difference in the value of the fodder under the two modes of management, is vastly in favor of early harvesting. We do not pretend to calculate to a nicety the difference in nutritious properties of cornstalks cut in a succulent state, early in September, well cured, and well housed, and those left standing till October or November, in the field, but we should think it fifty per cent. Well cured corn stalks afford excellent winter food for neat cattle, and when fodder is likely to be in demand, they may be made to contribute largely to the profits of the farm.—Several of our acquaintances have kept their neat stock almost entirely upon this fodder during the past winter, and we have done the like, having first cut ours in a cutting machine, and so far as we can learn, the cattle kept upon them in an excellent condition.—*Callistator.*

## TO YOUNG MEN.

There is no moral object so beautiful to me as a conscientious young man! I watch him as I do a star in the heavens; clouds may be before him but we know his light is behind them, and will beam again. The blaze of others' prosperity may outshine him, but we know that though unseen he illumines his own true sphere. He resists temptation not without a struggle; he hears the sarcasms of the profligate and it stings him, for that is the trial of virtue, and he holds the wound with his own pure touch. He heeds not the watchword of fashion, if it had no sin; the atheist who says not on with his heart, but with his lips, 'there is no God' controls him not, for he sees the hand of a creating God and reverences it—of a preserving God and rejoices in it. Woman is sheltered by fond arms and guided by loving counsel, old age is protected by experience and manhood by its strength; but a young man stands amidst the temptations of the world like a self-balancing tower. Happy he who seeks and gains the prop and shelter of Christianity.

Onward, thou conscientious youth! raise thy standard and nerve thyself for goodness. If God has given intellectual power, awaken it in that cause; never let it be said of thee, he helped to raise the tide of sin by pouring his influence into its channels. If thou art feeble in mental strength, throw not that drop into a polluted channel. A wake! arise, young man! assume the beautiful garments of virtue! it is easy, fearfully easy to sin, it is difficult to be pure and holy. Put on thy strength then, let thy chivalry be aroused against error, let truth be thy lady love—defend her.

Eloquence of the Passions.—Cromwell was one day engaged in a warm argument with a lady on the subjects of oratory, in which she maintained that eloquence could only be acquired by those who made it their study in early youth, and their practice afterwards. The Lord Protector on the contrary, maintained that there was an eloquence which sprang from the heart; since, when that was deeply interested in the attainment of an object, it never failed to supply a fluency and richness of expression, which would, in the comparison, render void the studied speeches of the most celebrated orators. It happened some days after, that this lady was thrown into a state bordering on distraction, by the arrest and imprisonment of her husband, who was conducted to the tower as a traitor to the government. The agonized wife flew to the Lord Protector, rushed through his guards, threw herself at his feet, and with the most pathetic eloquence plead for the life and innocence of her injured husband. His highness maintained a severe brow, till the petitioner overpowered by the excess of her feelings and the energy with which she had expressed them, paused; then his stern countenance relaxed into a smile, and extending to her an order for the immediate liberation of her husband, he said "I think all who have witnessed this scene will vote on my side of the question, in a dispute between us the other day, that the eloquence of the heart is far above that mechanically acquired by study." Her husband was released.

Thrilling Story. An extraordinary story is told by Captain Wallace, of a lover and his mistress, who were saved in a singular manner from the jaws of a shark. A transport with part of a regiment on board, was sailing with a gentle breeze along the coast of Ceylon; one of the officers was leaning over the railing, conversing with a young lady who had inspired him with the tender passion. The fair one was in the cabin in the act of handing a paper to her lover, when, overreaching herself, she fell into the sea, and supported by her clothes drifted astern; the officer lost no time in plunging in after her, and upheld her with one arm. The sails were quickly backed, the ship lay to, and preparations were made to lower a boat, when to the dismay of all on board, a large shark appeared under the keel of the vessel, and was gliding towards his victims. A shout of terror from the agitated spectators called the attention of the officer to the approaching danger; he saw the monster's fearful length nearing him; he made a desperate effort, plunged and splashed the water to frighten the shark, who turned and dived out of his sight. The current had now carried the officer and the lady close to the vessel, when the shark appeared a second time, and was in the act of turning on his back to seize one of the hapless pair, when a private of the officer's company, who was standing in the hammock nettings, jumped fearlessly overboard with a bayonet in his hand, which he plunged into the back of the shark, who instantly disappeared, and the three were released from their perilous situation.

## AMERICAN HEROISM.

The Allgemeine Zeitung, a Gazette published in Vienna,

gives an account of the upsetting of a pleasure boat in the river there, by which the Princess Adelaide Sophia was precipitated into the water, and would have drowned, if it had not been for the heroic exertions of Mr. Bell, a young American gentleman, son of Dr. Bell, of S. C. who happened to be near, in another pleasure boat, immediately plunged into the river, (without knowing the quality of the lady,) and rescued her from a watery grave. He was next day invited to the imperial palace, where he was presented by the lovely Sophia herself with a breast-pin, studded with diamonds, valued at twenty thousand dollars. Our correspondent, to whom we are indebted for the paper, states that it is impossible to conceive how high the *Nation Americana* stands in this capital. The Austrian court is certainly the proudest in Europe, yet the arch-duke has lately been heard to say that an American gentleman is fully on a par with an Austrian Nobleman. "I should not therefore be surprised if something further grew out of this matter,—particularly as young Bell is remarkably handsome and intelligent."—*N.Y.D.Ade.*

## WALLED BANKS OF THE AUSABLE.

Our great country contains much of the wonderful in natural scenery which has never received merited attention.—Almost every one has heard the thunders of the Niagara, and fastened his eyes on the romantic beauties of the Hudson; and the praises of these have been written and sung by all classes of tourists from the literary aristocracy down to the exquisite and the blue stocking.

My object is not so much to inquire why those, who would fain be the admirers of Nature, crowd year after year, like insects to a candle, to the same great focal sight, as to point out a neglected but very remarkable spot, which I can confidently recommend to the attention of the tourist.

If my reader has ever sailed through the length of Lake Champlain in either of the admirable *combats*, which daily ply between St. Johns and Whitehall, he cannot fail to have been delighted with the extraordinary beauty of each shore; but may very possibly have failed to learn that he should quit the strait at Port Kent, a small village in Essex Co., N. Y. opposite Burlington for a view which would pay one for a voyage across the Atlantic.

Four miles northwardly from Port Kent is the village of Birmingham, through which flows the Ausable River, forming here a most beautiful cascade of 70 feet fall. About half a mile from Birmingham, in the bosom of a deep forest, is the wonder, of which I have been speaking. It consists in the perpendicular banks of the river, which rise like wall on each side of the stream to the height of two hundred feet.

The river, which at Birmingham may be thirty yards across, is here narrowed to the breadth of 20 feet, and rushes furiously along at the bottom of this enormous chasm. To stand on the banks and listen to the torrent dashing and foaming along its narrow way, is terrific—absolutely appalling. There are several lateral fissures branching from the channel, as deep as the chasm itself, and so narrow that you may step across. One of these affords the only access to the bottom of this magnificent passage. You enter at the extremity and pass down a dark narrow way, which admits but one person at a time, until the descending party by steps in the rock, and partly by a rude ladder, you reach a sort of "Table Rock," nearly on a level with the water. Here you first become sensible of the great depth of the chasm. You look upward with astonishment at the almost less height of the Walls which enclose you; and you are filled with admiration at seeing the regularity and symmetry which Art can never surpass, combined with vastness, which it may not dream of emulating.

The walls of this specimen of Nature's Masonry, are as accurately perpendicular as the chisel and plumb could have made them; and the numerous strata are laid with faultless regularity and exactness. Adjacent to the Table Rock of which I have spoken is an angle of wall remarkable for being protected by a round column, of mountainous size and two hundred feet high!

The whole length of this extraordinary rock passage is nearly a mile. The walls are highest at the place of descent, but in no place is their height less than one hundred feet, except perhaps at the extremities. My reader is assured that should he visit the Wall Banks of the Ausable, he will view a scene of rare and wonderful interest, scarcely inferior, in the opinion of many, to Niagara itself. VIATOR.

The Keeseville Herald, in remarking upon this subject says:

"It has often been the fortune of genius to have been neglected; and minds formed for a high destiny, for the want of sympathy and encouragement, have gone down in obscurity to the grave. Not infrequently the hand of friendship has raised from their mouldering ashes, sparks of heavenly origin. But Nature's works have rarely been thus neglected. The highest mountain and the lowest valley,—the roaring cataract and the dark cavern, have been usually honored by the footsteps of man. And places of no interest have become so, in consequence of the hallowed charms with which genius invests its subjects. Such are 'Sleepy Hollow,' 'Cora's Cave,' and the tree under which the pure and bright spirit of Jane McCrea was released from its frail tenement by the Indians tomahawk.

The scenery at the 'High Bridge,' (so called in this vicinity,) recalling the greatest wonders of the Creator's hand, has been an exception to the above remarks. It never was the poet's theme, nor the subject of the inspired pen of romance; or even scarcely visited, except by here and there a stray traveller.

Yet no individual ever stood on the edge

of that frightful chasm, which is from one to two hundred feet deep, thirty feet in width extending in length as far as the eye can reach, and looked into the dark abyss below or penetrated the ravine to the table rock, and looked up where vast rocks were hanging over him, but felt that here was an unrivalled exhibition of the majesty and sublimity of nature.

At the bottom of the chasm, the river Ausable bubbles, boils and dashes along, as if it were convulsed by the struggles of some mighty Water-god; or one might fancy that old Neptune had just driven his car on some holiday excursion through his boundless dominions!

The grandeur of the scene is occasionally softened into beauty, when the sun shines, by rainbows which fill this vast chasm. Then it looks as if here were the Creator's great store-house colors, from which the face of nature is annually beautified with her numberless variegated tints."

Resolutions Respecting Maria Monk.—At a meeting convened in the American Tract Society's rooms, at the call of several gentlemen, for the purpose of considering the controversy existing between Maria Monk and the Romish Priests of the Montreal Diocese, Francis D. Allen Esq. was called to the Chair, and the Rev. Octavius Winslow appointed as Secretary. The following Preamble and Resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Maria Monk has hitherto appealed in vain to the Canadian authorities, both civil and ecclesiastical, to bring her charges against the Romish Priests of the Montreal Diocese to some equitable tribunal for investigation; and, whereas, she now appeals to the people of the United States, invoking them to interpose in her behalf, and demand that justice be rendered to her, a lonely girl, in her peculiarly trying and unequal controversy with the priests of the Romish Church; and whereas the people of the United States—besides being always disposed to listen to the voice of the friendless and persecuted—have a deep and solemn interest in the matter of increase of Popery and of Papias institutions in their country; and also, in consequence of the contiguity of the Canadian Nunneries, and their intimate connection with, and influence upon, the rising institutions of America; Therefore

Resolved, 1st, That it is the sense of this meeting that the appeal of Maria Monk to the American people, ought to be promptly and efficiently responded to, so far as the nature of the case will admit of.

Resolved, 2d, That the conduct of the Romish Montreal priests and their advocates, (1) in attempting, by every means, to asperse and vilify the character of Maria Monk; and (2) in attempting, through the most artful deceptions, to decoy her into their hands; and (3) in refusing, for the space of one full year, to allow the matter in controversy to be brought to a fair trial; bespeaks any thing rather than manly honesty and virtuous innocence.

Resolved, 3d, That the recent examination, said to have been made, of the Hotel Dieu Nuntery de Montreal, is altogether unsatisfactory; because (1) the gentlemen engaged in it have been from the beginning, strongly and actively prejudiced against Maria Monk. Mr. Jones, editor of a Romish paper under the auspices of the priests and principal mover in getting up the book against Maria Monk, which is about to appear, containing, among other things, the results of this party examination, waives his leader and because (2) material alterations are said to have been made in and around the convent, during the past year—alterations, such as doubtless would easily deceive such a committee of examiners. For these reasons, any report unfavorable to Maria Monk, made by these disqualified examiners, ought to have no influence in deciding this controversy.

Resolved, 4th, That the recent effort of the priests and their defenders, to make it appear that Maria Monk, instead of describing the Hotel Dieu Nuntery and its inmates, has described a place which they call a "Magdalen Asylum" and also their attempt to prove by the affidavits of some unprincipled profligates and infidels, calling themselves protestants, and of ignorant nuns, that she never was a veiled nun, but that she has been of a bad character, living in brothels, &c.; is highly characteristic of Jesuitism; adapted to blind and bewilder the public mind, and turn it away from the single point to which it ought to be directed, viz: an impartial examination of the convent.

Resolved, 5th, That the demand made and reiterated by Maria Monk, during the space of a full year, viz: that herself in person accompanied by her friends as well as enemies, should be permitted to explore the Nuntery, is perfectly reasonable and right; and that a further refusal, in the present state of the case, forthwith to comply with it, on the part of the Hotel Dieu Ecclesiastics, ought to be considered as equivalent to an acknowledgement of the crimes alleged against them by Maria Monk.

Resolved, 6th, That a committee of four gentlemen be now appointed, with power to fill vacancies and increase their number, either in the United States or in Canada, to accompany Maria Monk to Montreal as soon as the authorities of Canada shall afford suitable protection to such a committee, and shall grant them the necessary permission and facilities for thoroughly exploring the Hotel Dieu Nuntery, and such other establishments as are said to be connected with it, viz: the Priests' Seminary, and the Congregational Nuntery, connected by subterranean passages, and also the Black Nuns' Island, which seems to be a component part of the Hotel Dieu Nuntery of Montreal; and that the following gentlemen be appointed on that committee—George Hall, Esq. late Mayor of Brooklyn, Professor S. F. B. Morse, David Wesson, Esq. J. J. Slocum.

Resolved, 7th, That copies of the above preamble and resolutions, signed by the Chairman and Secretary, be transmitted one to His Majesty King William IV., one to the Governor of the Canadas, one to the Secretary of the Colonial Department, one to the Romish Bishop of Montreal and one to each paper of this city for publication; and also, that editors generally through the country be respectfully requested to insert the same in their papers.

FRANCIS D. ALLEN, Chairman.  
OCTAVIUS WINSLOW, Secy.  
August 13th, 1836.

RATHBUN. Bufile is gradually recovering from the shock occasioned by the failure and forgeries of Mr. Rathbun, who, though so recently employing the heads and hands of a thousand men, and wielding millions of dollars, is now the master of a prison. Yes, this extraordinary man, who but yesterday was lord of almost his wealth, is now consigned to a cell four feet wide and eight long! He was struck down in the very mid day of a career of unparalleled enterprise the mercurials attract the eye in every direction. All the various and beautiful specimens of taste and genius which adorn this magic city, are the creations of Mr. Rathbun. This spacious church, yonder beautiful Theatre, that splendid Hotel, those numerous blocks of stores, and those elegant mansions were all erected by Rathbun. These stores, filled with merchandise, invite custom under the name "B. Rathbun." This blacksmith's shop, this coachmaker's shop, these brick and lime kilns, and that saw mill, all belong to Rathbun. Those stages running hence to Chautauque, to Batavia, and to Niagara Falls, all bear the name of B. Rathbun. In short, this most extraordinary man was either directly or remotely connected with all the business relations of Buffalo and the surrounding country. His brother, Lyman Rathbun, who managed the money department is confined in another cell. His nephew, Rathbun Allen, the clerk who is supposed to have committed the forgeries, was arrested in Ohio, and was committed to the same prison. The wife of B. Rathbun is held in universal regard. In her praise every tongue is eloquent, and for her every heart in this city bleeds. Lyman Rathbun also has an estimable wife, who is overwhelmed in affliction.—*Corres. Alb. Jour.*

The cause which led Rathbun to his final bad conduct, was doubtless the intoxicating power that money gave him. Among the ambitious and the vulgar in the west, the thirst for gold is intense; and the reverence with which one who has it is regarded amounts almost to idolatry. In all the western villages of New York where speculators flourish, there is an affect subservience to the capitalists on the part of business people, which would only left a slave. Let a man be possessed of means, and let his character be ever so dark or dubious, he will find a long train of worshippers, ready at all times

"To crook the pregnant hinges of the knee;  
While thro' whom may follow flowing."  
and with whom it is very difficult to resist the triumph of silver.—*Phil. Gaz.*

Temperance Cause in Boston.—The Boston Atlas continues its reports of the labors in Boston for the temperance cause. An Irishman was brought up, charged with taking brandy into his house and turning his wife and children out of it. "How does he treat his family?" asked the court. "How does he treat his family?" He don't treat 'em at all. "Is himself fed by treating?" One of the same origin, and of the same habits, but of the gentler sex, was brought before the court. "There was a young man died in my house, and it put me in such a worryment, that my sister says to me, sister says she, you'd better take a little, says she, so I took it, you know, all out of tenderness, to keep my heart from breaking." But it appeared that the young lady's heart was in the habit of breaking two or three times a day, with similar results, so the court sentenced her to half a year's residence in the house of correction, whether her male fellow sinner, with whose case we began this paragraph, had been previously despatched for four.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

The Boston Galaxy relates the following anecdote of Samuel Hoar, a distinguished Representative in Congress from Massachusetts. It seems Mr. Hoar is a counsellor at law. The anecdote is worth a volume of ordinary parables.—*Port. Cour.*

A case of criminal negligence was lately tried in Middlesex, in which the jury could not agree. They were as usual to return into court, and state the reasons why they could not come to a decision. The Judge asked if the difficulty was in the law or the evidence. One of the jurors made answer that it was neither in the law nor in the evidence, but in the *plea* for said he in the law and the evidence make the man guilty enough, but as Square Hoar always speaks the truth, the jury don't seem to know how to get over it.

FAST DRIVING.—The race against time recently undertaken between Port Boston and Salem, having been a subject of amusement, we give the annexed statement of the facts of the case, from the Daily Advertiser.

MATCH AGAINST TIME.—A bet of \$1000 was made between a gentleman of this city with another from New York, that the former could not trot his horse from the Maverick House to Danvers Corner, Salem, a distance of 13 miles, and back in 100 minutes. The match was decided on Monday, the owner driving the animal in a gig. He returned to the Maverick House in eighty-seven minutes! From the appearance of the animal near the close of the course, the gentleman remarked when he stopped that he had won the bet, but had killed his horse. The animal died in five or six hours after, although every exertion was made to recover him. He was valued previously to the match at \$500.