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### THE DAYS OF CREATION.

(From the German of Krummacher.)  
All dead and silent was the earth,  
In deepest night it lay,  
The Eternal spoke Creation's word,  
And called to being Day.  
Chor. It streamed from on high,  
All reddening and bright,  
And angel's songs welcomed  
The new-born light.  
God spoke: the murmuring waters fled,  
They left their deep repose;  
Wide over arching heaven's blue vault  
The firmament arose.  
Chor. New sparkles above  
Heaven's glorious blue,  
It sends to earth  
The light and the dew.  
God spoke: he bade the waves divide;  
The earth appeared her head;  
From hill, from rock, the pushing streams  
In bubbling torrents spread.  
Chor. The earth reared quiet,  
And, poised in the air,  
And heaven's blue bosom  
Lay naked and bare.  
God spoke: the hills and plains put on  
Their robe of freshest green;  
Dark forests in the valleys swayed,  
And budding trees are seen.  
Chor. The word of his breath  
Clothes the forest with leaves,  
The high gift of beauty  
The spring-tide receives.  
God spoke: and on the new-dressed earth  
Soft smiled the glowing Sun,  
Then full of joy he sprang aloft,  
His heavenly course to run.  
Chor. Loud shouted the stars  
As they shone in the sky,  
The Moon with mild aspect  
Ascended on high.  
God spoke: the waters team with life,  
The fountains of the flood,  
The many-colored winged birds  
Dart quickly thro' the woods.  
Chor. High rushes the eagle  
On fiery wings,  
Low hid in the valley  
The nightingale sings.  
God spoke: the lion, steer, and horse  
Spring from the moisten'd clay,  
While round the breast of mother earth  
Bees hum, and lambs play.  
Chor. They give life to the mountain,  
They give life to the plain,  
But their eyes fixed on earth  
Must forever remain.  
God spoke: he look'd on earth and heaven  
With mild and gracious eye;  
In his own image men he made,  
And gave him dignity.  
Chor. He springs from the dust,  
The lord of the earth,  
The choir of heaven  
Exult at his birth.  
And now Creation's work was ended,  
Man raised his head, he spoke:  
The day of rest he God ordained,  
The Sabbath morning broke.

### THE LATE ADMINISTRATION—EX-PRESIDENT JACKSON.

No one of our readers certainly will suspect us of any admiration for the administration which expired on the 3d of March instant, nor of a desire to carry favor from the one which has just commenced its existence, when we say that we publish the article following these remarks not without some feelings of reluctance; nor will the author of it, we trust, misapprehend the nature of the reluctance. In a word, President Jackson, that was, is now Andrew Jackson simply—a private citizen. As a man, we desire to harbor no ill will towards him; we would give all credit for whatever good he has performed; and extend charity liberally over his errors. We think now, and have thought, that more of the odium, richly due the late administration, belonged to his advisers, high and low, than to Andrew Jackson—more, perhaps, to Mr. Van Buren than to him. Jackson has been made the tool of others: possessing, we believe, honest and patriotic motives in the main, yet he has been governed by the ambitious and crafty men around him, to madness—his passions and prejudices have been made to usurp the place of patriotism and reason, and the result is just such an one as was to be expected: his administration has been a reckless one—his course, as its head, has been rash, inconsistent, and injurious to the country. We do not suppose that he is to be screened from all odium: he has already incurred much, and the reader of the letters of "Thrasylbulus," if he is not already an avowed admirer of the late President, will hardly find reason to be so. A reluctance to incur even the suspicion of wishing uselessly to molest the rest of the "dead lion," has elicited these remarks. At the same time we feel that it is not merely proper, but necessary, to recapitulate the course of the administration for the last eight years. By so doing, the people are but learning lessons from past experience, from which they may profit for the future; and if the whole history of that administration—not only every act in the main parts of the drama, but the by-plays, and the scenes behind the curtains—could be revealed to the people of the United States, we believe they would be taught a salutary lesson which would lead them hereafter to wrest the destinies of the country from the hands of heartless demagogues. We say, then, to "Thrasylbulus," go on: you have no small acquaintance with the political history of the country, and we are confident that you may use your pen to some good end.

his life, a brief retrospect of some of the passages in your public career, may be neither uninteresting nor without instruction. The science of government has not yet attained to so great perfection, but that a critical examination of the working of the machine of state for the last eight years, may advance it a step or two. It is not, however, so much my present purpose to enter myself into such an examination, as it is to invite and stimulate the public at large to take this office upon itself. If, sir, it was any part of your ambition, in securing your name in that vehicle which is designed to travel down to remote posterity, to wit, the page of the historian, your ambition so far will be gratified. Should you overtake one Herodotus, who was looked for the same journey some ages before you, you may justly claim precedence in rank, inasmuch as his only merit consisted in applying the torch to a mere gewgaw temple, whereas you can aspire to the hitherto unattained distinction, of having at least sixteen to its foundation, the most gigantic and splendid Republican Edifice ever erected by the united wisdom and energy of man. And to maintain your relative pre-eminence you may, without arrogance boast that, no more than Herodotus, did you receive the adventitious aid of superior intellectual endowments. It would evidence a want of fairness not to admit that a considerable portion of the sin of your elevation to your late high station, lies at the doors of your partisans. At the very commencement of the administration of your immediate predecessor, from the putrescent and teeming bed of political profligacy, exhaled an edict, the purport of which was that the present administration must be put down even if it was as pure as the Angels at the right hand of the throne of God.\* As, of course, the welfare of the Nation had no part in this determination, the chief object being to overturn the administration of Mr. Adams, the main inquiry was, 'who will prove the most fit instrument to compass so desirable an end.' At a recent canvass for the Presidency it appeared that the edict which the 'victory of New Orleans' had attached to your name, made you almost universally acceptable with the 'horrah boys.' And it was believed that by skilfully ringing the multiplied changes upon that victory, and keeping up an incessant din about the 'extravagance,' the 'prodigality' and the 'corruption' of the existing administration, you would stand the best chance of succeeding against the then incumbent of the executive chair, or any other person in the Nation. It appeared in the sequel that your leading partisans had sagaciously sounded and noted the depths and shallows of the public mind; and the circumstance of their gaging their nets to make them efficient in the latter portions only, forcibly recalls, and is curiously coincident with, an off-hand remark ascribed to you some years ago, when, on being told for the first time that your name had been mentioned among others as a candidate for the Presidency, it is said that you, with the blunt, reckless, and characteristic frankness of a soldier, declared that 'the people of the United States must be d—n'd fools to make you President.' This saying of course could only have reference to that portion of the people who voted for you. The contingency upon which this character of the people of the United States was predicated actually happened. A constitutional majority of them made you President. And now commenced the most extraordinary exhibition of Practice versus Profession, that man ever witnessed in his fellow-man. And were it not for the fact that your professions are before the world in published letters and public documents over your own name, another generation would attribute the alleged remarkable incongruity between your words and actions, to the malevolence of your enemies, and it would be even difficult for your contemporaries to credit so almost incredible a phenomenon. It actually appears as though you commenced your administration with a premeditation to laugh consistency to scorn, and to show the world by the self-same course of conduct, both your contempt for its opinion, and the abject submission of your apparently spell-bound followers. You advised Mr. Monroe on his election to the office from which you have just retired, to discontinue party distinctions in his appointments to office—to be the President of the whole people, and not of a party. Now, though it is granted you made no distinction between the two parties, the one of which supported, and the other of which opposed Mr. Monroe, yet between your own partisans and those who opposed your elevation to the office of chief magistrate, you draw a line of distinction the most marked and invidious, one that has no semblance of a parallel in this Republic. In your appointments to office you have had regard exclusively to party distinction. You have swept the board generally of men who would not vote and hurray for you, however honest and capable, and filled their places in numerous instances with utterly incompetent successors. Should any partisan of yours feel disposed to demur at this charge, let him recall to recollection the disclosures in relation to the General Post Office, where the reformed clerks with pen and pencil in hand, were inadequate to the duty of intelligently noting down the official transactions of their Department, and hang his head with shame. You were opposed to the same persons filling the Presidential chair two successive terms, and with a truly patriotic disinterestedness averred to the subject after your election to that office in your annual messages to Congress, setting forth in strong terms your objections;—and then, not only permitted yourself to be re-elected, but in addition to your personal influence, brought the powerful engine of Executive patronage to bear upon your own election. In your first message to Congress you broach and recommend the principle of 'rotation in office,' and propose that the term of office be in general limited to four years; and concludes with the declaration, that 'rotation constitutes a leading principle in the republican creed.' Yet your practice, during your eight years of Executive sway, was to respect this 'leading principle' only so far as occasionally to appoint a favorite partisan to a number of offices in 'rotation' each more lucrative or desirable than the last. Neither you nor your friends for you, will pretend, that a faithful adherent of yours, holding office, was in a single instance superseded on the principle advocated in the message. That you never designed to continue the 'rotation principle' longer than for one turn of the wheel, nobody doubts at

this day. But what was far worse, as though conscious that party hatred and personal and party predilections swayed you in your removals, and nominations to office, you from an early day manifested a basiffulness quite out of character in you, in asking the 'advice and consent' of the Senate to said nominations. But perhaps, after all, it was not basiffulness; perhaps it was contempt of the Senate; perhaps you thought what some now avow, that the Senate was an excrescence upon the Constitution and ought to be nullified. It is, at any rate, matter of record that you did habitually refrain from submitting to the Senate until near the close of the session, nominations to offices which you had actually filled during the last recess of that body. This, sir, was unusual, and though no violation of the letter of the Constitution, it was a practice which its framers never could have intended to authorize. You did in many instances forbear to nominate to important offices which were actually vacant for weeks and even months during the sitting of the Senate, and then filled them immediately on its adjournment, under that clause of the Constitution which authorizes the President to fill vacancies during the recess of the Senate. This was a palpable evasion of the letter, and as clearly a violation of the spirit of that instrument. You have in one instance, at least, resorted to the same office immediately on the adjournment of the Senate, in an individual whom you had appointed during its recess and whom that body had just rejected. It would be ridiculous to call this a mere evasion of the Constitution, it was an outrageous violation of that once sacred instrument. Otherwise the clause which requires the advice and consent of the Senate, in filling certain offices, is a mere nullity, because on your principle a President of the United States may fill every office in the gift of the General Government, and retain the incumbents in their offices during the whole term of his own Executive ship, with the exception of one day in each year, without the Senate concurring in a single appointment. THRASYBULUS.

For the Watchman and State Journal.

### ANTI-SLAVERY.

Messrs. Editors: Though I have become in general averse to writing for public journals, I am inclined to offer some reply to a communication in your paper of February 14, by 'Amicus Populi.' The writer, to borrow his own language, exhibits "much of crude and hastily formed opinion" upon the subject of abolition. He appears to be one of the many who are disposed to censure Abolitionists without understanding their views and plans. Perhaps abolitionists are deserving enough of censure, but it is desirable that those who administer it should be more specific and instructive, and that they would particularly inform us not only what we do and say amiss, but how we might do and say better.

Amicus Populi enjoins "the language of kindness as well as of earnestness and fidelity" in speaking of slavery. But what is the language of kindness? The slave-holder is in the habit of soothing his conscience with excuses and palliatives. Do kindness and fidelity require us plainly to tell him the nature and enormity of his crime? We are accustomed to speak of theft and dishonesty in severe terms. Do kindness and fidelity require us to speak of slave-holding in severe or milder language? Abolitionists believe that the kidnapper perpetuates a wrong which the slave-holder perpetrates, and that slave-holding is essentially kidnapping continued. Are they correct in this belief, and if correct, does true kindness require them to speak as they believe? Abolitionists regard slave-holding as the sum of all the wrongs and outrages which men commit against each other, and believe it is by no means the less criminal for its having been long practised. Are they right in believing so, and ought they earnestly to declare their belief? If not, will A. P. inform them what they ought to believe and how to speak?

Some slave-dealers come into a town in New-England and seize a number of white men, women and children, and carry them to a southern slave-market, where they are disposed of to the highest bidder, just as blacks are. Now, if A. P. were required to describe this outrage in language as mild as could be used consistently with fidelity, what terms would he employ? Would he speak of those who seized the white people as men-stealers? and, if so, what would he call those who purchased and held them in slavery?

Perhaps A. P. thinks abolitionists have done injustice to slave-holders by exaggerating the wrongs of slavery. If so, he might do an important service by showing wherein and how far they have exaggerated.

Mrs. Grimke, whose Appeal has been extensively read, was a Carolinian, brought up in the midst of slavery. After having "read many anti-slavery pamphlets, papers & books," she says, "I am not at all afraid to assert that anti-slavery publications have not overdone the monstrous features of slavery at all." Her mind appears remarkably gentle, yet she calls slavery a "monster of iniquity."

A. P.'s notion of immediate and unconditional emancipation is, to let loose all the black population of the South, and "suffer them to roam wherever they, in their folly and ignorance, might happen to please." This surely would not be giving the slaves such freedom as white people enjoy—a freedom regulated by law. It would be rather giving them up to licentiousness, than giving them freedom. It would be more like changing them from domestic beasts to wild beasts, than changing them from brutes to men. We ask for the slaves immediate freedom, and we insist that they ought to have it unconditionally, that is, without being sent to Liberia, and without a compensation to their masters. But when we say freedom, we do not mean licentiousness.

Our writer asserts that "the domestic slave-trade may be abolished, the separation of families prohibited," &c., but the slave "is a slave still, so long as he is subject to the will of his master." Here A. P. does not seem to observe the distinction between slavery and voluntary servitude or apprenticeship. The sole object of slavery is the master's pleasure or profit without regard to the slave's happiness. The master's power over his slave is unlimited, unconditional, and perpetual: he may exact what he pleases—without what he pleases—infect what he pleases, and all this as long as he pleases. But the hired servant or apprentice has the advantage of a compact securing mutual benefits to the master & servant. In this case the master's power is limited both in degree and duration, and depends

on the performance of conditions. The poor slave endures outrage and serves for nothing; the hired servant is protected and serves for a reward.

Amicus Populi thinks the remedy for the great wrong of slavery must be the work of time. Doubtless it will require time to persuade slave-holders to perform this work; but suppose they were already persuaded, how long a time would they need for its performance? The history of emancipation proves that negroes will work better for pay than they will for the whip. Suppose then that slave-holders generally should take it into their hearts no longer to extort involuntary and un-compensated labor, but convert their slaves into hired servants; how soon could the object of their wishes be effected? Should they desire that all injustice might from this moment cease, and the slaves be protected in their rights like white people, what would hinder the accomplishment of their desire? The present laws forbidding emancipation derive all their force from the will of the slave-holders, and would become void at once without a formal repeal by a change of that will.

A. P. asks: "What good object can be effected by your labors in the non-slaveholding states?" and soon after says: "But public opinion here, ever since the adoption of the federal constitution, to say the least, has been, and still continues to be—decidedly opposed to slavery." Without disputing his assertion, I ask him to explain how a people decidedly opposed to slavery and having the power to abolish it in the District of Columbia, have suffered its existence there so long?—How happens it that their representatives in Congress will not even bear a petition for its abolition? Why do they vote for the admission of new slave states into the Union?—Slavery holds the negroes in ignorance; and what but the spirit of slavery excludes negroes from our colleges? What else prompted the strange proceedings in Canterbury and Canaan? Call it the spirit of slavery or what you will, facts show that Abolitionists have something to do in the North. It would be questionable wisdom for lecturers to go to the South, and leaving such a spirit behind them, give South-erners a chance to say, go home and reform your own people. Besides, are they not operating both upon the South and upon the North? Already some hundreds of slaves have been emancipated in consequence of their movements, and one slaveholder has become the conductor of an anti-slavery journal.

I. SMITH.

Waitsfield, March 2, 1837.

P. S. The above reply was just finished when Amicus Populi's second essay appeared. After reading it, I do not think it expedient to offer much more in reply; partly because the writer employs ridicule upon his subject, which I do not wish to meet in any way, and partly for other reasons. It is to be regretted that the writer has ventured to offer his thoughts to the public without being better informed. Perhaps he differs from abolitionists on some points (only for want of correct definition. By a slave, Abolitionists mean a "chattel personal." They believe that all slaves who are competent to take care of themselves, should be allowed to do so, under such legal restraints only as are imposed on other people; and that those who are not competent should like, white people of similar capacities, be placed under responsible guardians. A. P. pronounces all voluntary slaveholding sinful. Does he mean to condemn all who voluntarily hold apprentices? for even the apprentice is a slave according to his notion. He has not studied his subject enough to be consistent. One moment he says: "Slavery is the entire subjection of one person to the will of another"; the next, he insists that the limited subjection of an apprentice is slavery. If he will send to the Book Store of E. P. Walton & Son, or to some other place, for Jay's Inquiry and Phelps' Lectures on Slavery and its Remedy, he will be in better circumstances to benefit the public by his writings.

I. S.

Good in Nizareth—Congressional Temperance Society.—At a meeting of the Congressional Temperance Society, held in the Capitol, at Washington, Feb. 24, 1837, in the absence of the Hon. Lewis Cass, President of the Society, the chair was taken by the Hon. Felix Grundy, Senator from Tennessee, one of the Vice Presidents.

The Rev. John Marsh, Secretary of the American Temperance Union, acted as Secretary. Mr. Marsh stated the object of the meeting, which was the re-organization of the Congressional Temperance Society. Whereupon, on motion, The Hon. Mr. Hoar, Representative from Mass., the Hon. Mr. Grennell, Representative from Mass., and the Hon. William Wardwell, Representative from N. Y., were appointed a committee to prepare and report a list of officers for the year ensuing.

The committee on nomination of officers made a report, whereupon the following gentlemen were appointed officers for the ensuing year:

President—Hon. Felix Grundy, Senator from Tennessee.

Vice Presidents—Hon. Gideon Tomlinson, Senator from Conn.; Hon. W. C. River, Senator from Va.; Hon. John Reed, member of Congress from Mass.; Hon. Thos. Ewing, Senator from Ohio; Hon. John Tipton, Senator from Ind.; Hon. Daniel Wardell, member of Congress from N. Y.; Hon. J. M. Wayne, Judge of the Supreme Court, U. S.; Hon. Samuel Prentiss, Senator from Vt.; Hon. H. L. Pinckney, member of Congress from South Carolina; Hon. Franklin Pierce, member of Congress from N. H.; Hon. Harmon Denny, member of Congress from Pa.; Hon. Abner Hazeltine, member of Congress from N. Y.

Secretary—Lewis H. Machin, Chief Clerk of the U. S. Senate.

Treasurer—Hon. Elisha Whitlosey, member of Congress from Ohio.

Auditor—John Shackford, Sergeant-at-arms of the U. S. Senate.

Executive Committee—Hon. Geo. N. Briggs, member of Congress from Mass.; Hon. Benjamin Swift, Senator from Vermont; Hon. George Grennell, member of Congress from Mass.; Hon. Bellamy Storer, member of Congress from Ohio; Hon. Wm. Slade, member of Congress from Vt.

On motion, adjourned, sine die.

Glass Ware.—It probably is not generally known, that glass may be tempered so as not to be liable to crack when filled with hot water, which should be cold when the glass is put into it, and then leaving it to cool gradually in the water. If the ware is to be exposed to a greater heat than boiling water it should be tempered with oil.

From Campaigns in Florida.

### OCEOLA, THE INDIAN WARRIOR.

BY M. M. COHEN.

This gifted individual is about 30 years of age, 5 feet 10 inches high, rather slender than stout—but elegantly formed—of remarkable lightness of limbs, yet capable of iron endurance, something of the Apollo and Hercules blended, or rather the easy grace, the stealthy step and active energy of the tiger. His grandfather was a Scotchman, his grandmother and mother were full Indians. His father was of course, half breed, and Oceola is quarter blood, or one fourth white, which his complexion and eyes indicate, being much lighter than those of the Indians generally. When conversing on topics agreeable to him his countenance manifests more the disposition of the white than the red man. There is a great variety in the play of his features, and when excited, his face is lit up by a thousand fires of passion, animation, and energy. His nose is Grecian at its base, and would be perfectly Phiddean, but that it becomes slightly arched.—There are indomitable firmness and withering scorn in the expression of his mouth—though the lips are tremulous from the immense emotions which seem ever boiling up within him. About his brow, care and thought and toil have traced their channels, anticipating on a youthful face, the havoc and furrow work of time.

To those who have known Oceola long, his fame does not appear like a sun burst, but as the ripening fruit of early promised blossoms. For years past he has enjoyed the reputation of being the best ball player and hunter and the most expert at running, wrestling, and all other active exercises. At such times, or when naked, his figure, whence all superfluous flesh is worn down, exhibits the most beautiful development of muscle and power. He is said to be inexhaustible from the ball play, an exercise so violent that the struggle for mastery has been known to cause the death of one of the combatants. When this occurs in a fair contest, the survivor is not punished for murder, as in all other cases of taking life. On one occasion, Oceola acted as guide to a party of horsemen, and finding that, at starting, they proceeded slowly, he enquired the cause. On being told that it was on his account, with one of those smiles he alone can give, bade them to proceed more rapidly. They put spurs to their steeds, and he, a-foot, kept up with them during the entire rout, nor did he exhibit the slightest symptoms of fatigue, at the close of the day, but arrived at the point proposed, as early as the mounted body. To Col. Gadsden, sole Commissioner of the Treaty of Payne's Landing, Oceola rendered good service, at the head of 30 or 40 warriors, posted himself nearer to the Colonel's position than the other Indians, and saying, he was more like the white man than they. He did not sign the treaty then and there made, nor did he refuse to do so. The fact is, he was never asked to subscribe his name thereto, being at that time but a Tustenugge and of little note. This treaty must not be confounded with the subsequent agreement that Oceola finally signed, and into which he is said to have plunged his knife, when called on for his signature. The negotiations at Payne's Landing were in the time of Tuckasee Eimathla, or the Ground Mole Warrior, Chief of the Micasuky tribe. At that date it was not known of Powell, as Cotton Mather says of Roger Williams, in his Magnolia, that "the whole country was soon like to be set on fire by the rapid motion of a wind mill in the head of this one man."

Oceola acted as agent for Micanope, who is an imbecile, in reducing into subjection the Micasuky, who are not only the most numerous and powerful, but most desperate and in-subordinate tribe. By his boldness and energy he always succeeded in bringing them in to receive punishment for the offences committed—batterly he would beg them off, and finally went over to them, as one of their chiefs. The U. S. officers, as well as the Indians, all looked to Oceola to secure offenders—knowing his resolution and prowess. And for this purpose, as well as to restrain the Seminoles within their limits, he had taken more pains, and endured more fatigue, than any four Indians put together. He is of an elevated and upright character, and was of kindly disposition till put in irons, which converted to gall, the milk of human kindness in his bosom—roused his fiery indignation, unquenchable but by blood, and excited him to deep-seated, ample revenge.

Oceola's agency, and that of his lieutenant, Tom, in Omathla's death, and his killing Gen. Thompson, with the rifle presented him by the General, militate against the favorable estimate of his character. But that all his goodly feelings were not utterly eradicated, is proved by an incident in the interview with Gen. Gaines' command. On that occasion, Oceola anxiously enquired after Lieut. John Graham, and on being informed that he was wounded, stoutly denied it. On being asked why he was so positive that Lieut. G. was unhurt, he replied that he had imperatively ordered his people never to molest that young man, and knew no one would dare disobey him; none should live! It was then admitted that though one of the brothers of Graham had been wounded, yet, Lieut. G.

had escaped injury; at which admission Oceola greatly rejoiced. It seems that Powell has a little daughter to whom Lieut. G. was very kind and had presented with frocks, in which the young girl, who grew very fond of him, always insisted on being dressed whenever she perceived Lieut. G. (for whom she often looked out) coming to visit her. Oceola's motive in sparing Lieut. G. was gratitude for attention to his child, which he also endeavored to repay by teaching the Lieut. the Indian language, for he spoke a little English, and is very intelligent.

Powell has two wives, as is common with the Indians, but they are rarely trigamists. His two better halves live in perfect harmony, having one table in common, but occupying separate "lodges." They are both young and comely; one of them is particularly pretty. They yield passive obedience to his vigorous intellect, and expressions which partake the character of his mind.—His words are few, but apposite. At the conclusion of the talk, I have sketched his lofty mein and manly bearing.

His address is courteous and affable, and his smile is witchery. Like most Indians, he is fond of a joke, the opinion that savages are always grave being erroneous. His shake of the hand, like every thing from him, leaves a lasting impression; and if here be not a vice in his fingers, he has a vicious way of using them. Oceola is greatly ambitious, and like other Indians, revengeful, the *lex talionis* heading their bloody code. So that his conduct, like that of more civilized men, is made up of mixed motives, having just enough of the salt of patriotism to preserve the character from the taint of corrupting selfishness.

Gradations of Color.—The white female slaves are mostly in the possession of wealthy Turks. The concubine slaves in the houses of Egyptians of the higher and middle classes are generally Abyssinians, of a deep brown, or bronze complexion. In their features as well as their complexions, they appear an intermediate race between the negroes and white people; but the difference between them and either of the above mentioned races is considerable. They themselves, however, think that they differ so little from the white people, that they cannot be persuaded to act as servants, with due obedience, to their master's wives; and the black (or negro) slave-girl feels exactly in the same manner towards the Abyssinians, but is perfectly willing to serve the white ladies.—Lane's Egypt.

Music.—The Arabs follow their camels singing; and the harder they sing the swifter the animals travel; if they stop the camel also stops. The natives of the East were accustomed to set out on long voyages to the sound of music. Plato supposed that it would scarcely be possible to change the fashion of music in a country, without altering the government. The national airs of the Swiss and the Scotch produce a powerful impression on the natives of those countries when they are at a distance from home. Solomon says, "As vinegar upon nitre, so is the heart singeth to a heavy heart." Music was a continual source of pleasure to the celebrated Boerhaave. Luther was exceedingly delighted with it; he says—"I give the highest place to music; for thereby all anger is forgotten, the devil is driven away, and melancholy, with many tribulations and evil thoughts, are expelled; it is the best solace for a sad and sorrowful mind."—Treatise on Happiness.

Scene in a school-room.—"What studies do you intend to pursue?" said an erudite pedagogue one day as Johnny Raw entered his school room. "Why, I shall study *read*, I suppose, would'n't ye?" "Yes, but you will not want to read all the time; are you acquainted with figures?" "It's a pity it I ain't, when I've ciphered clean through adoption." "Adoption! what rule is that?" "Why, it's the double rule of two, you know that twice two is four, and, according to adoption, twice four is two." "You may take your seat, sir," said the master. "You may take your seat," said the pupil, "for it's a poor rule that won't work both ways."

Pickled Bed Bugs.—The Bangor Farmer states that a strong solution of salt water, will kill bed bugs, and advises house keepers, who are so unfortunate as to be troubled with these visitors, to apply this pickle to their carcasses. The same pickle we doubt not, will kill an ox, if he is thoroughly immersed in a sufficient quantity; but the question is, whether it is not about as well to serve the bed bugs as you do the beef—kill them first, and salt them down afterwards.

Apple Trees.—A horticulturist in Bohemia has a beautiful plantation of the best sort of apple trees, which have neither sprung from seeds nor grafting. His plan is to take shoots from the choicest sorts, insert them in a potatoe, and plunge both into the ground, leaving but an inch or two of the sprout above the surface. The potatoe nourishes the shoot, while it pushes up roots, and the shoot gradually springs up and becomes a beautiful tree, bearing the best of fruit, without requiring to be grafted.

Increase of Pigs.—One pair of pigs will increase in six years to 119,169, taking the increase at 14 times per annum. A pair of sheep in the same time would be but 64.

Deep Snows.—The depth of snow which fell in Portland during the month of January last was three feet 4 inches. The average depth in January for several years past was 17 inches.

To prevent wounds from Mortifying.—Sprinkle sugar on them. The Turks wash fresh wounds with wine, and sprinkle sugar on them. Obstinate ulcers may be cured with sugar dissolved in a strong decoction of walnut leaves.

MARCH 4TH, 1837.  
TO ANDREW JACKSON, LATE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.  
As you have now retired forever from pub-

\*This was the language of R. M. Johnson—Eds.