

## MISCELLANY.

From the *Banner of the Constitution*.

For the benefit of such of our readers as may find Political Economy and Constitutional Law too dry a study, we publish the following story, leaving the reader to make his own application of its contents:

### THE THREE TRAVELLERS.

Some forty years ago, three young friends sat out together upon a distant journey, in order to better their condition in life; and having heard that a famous town, called *Union Town*, held out the most encouraging prospects for new beginners, they resolved to pay it a visit. Upon enquiring the road, they were told that the most direct one, and, indeed the only one that could bring them speedily to their journey's end, was that in which they then were—that it was a straight road, and one having very few impediments or obstructions, and so easy to find, that nobody, who possessed common sense, could fail to keep it. With this plain and simple direction, and under a mutual agreement that they would follow it, they proceeded onward harmoniously and with perseverance, and made great progress during many days. The road was a fine well made highway, enlivened by the numerous travellers who passed along it, and presented every where the appearance of general prosperity amongst the inhabitants whose farms and villages it passed through. In some places it ran near the margin of a noble river, whose surface was whitened by the sail boats and crafts which frequented the market of *Union Town*, and thus did prosperity appear not to be confined to those who were laboring on the land, but equally extended to those who were occupied on the water.

After journeying, for some days, along this delightful route, an occurrence took place, which proved a most unfortunate one for our travellers. Having arrived at a point where a new road struck off from the main highway, in a diverging direction, one of the party, who was a native of New-England, stopped the others short, and pointing to the new road, insisted upon it that that was the true and best route. Another one of the three, who happened to be born in the Southern States, expressed a different opinion upon the subject. He said he had studied geography, that he knew precisely where the town lay; that a continuance in the straight road would carry them directly to it, and that taking the new route would most unquestionably occupy a longer time, as the distance would be greater, and the fatigue consequently increased. Besides, he said that the new road was full of stumps, hills, and hollows, which would impede their progress, and perhaps endanger their limbs, and what was worse, they would not fare as well as on the old road, and would have to pay dearer for their meals and lodging. To all this apparently sensible reasoning, the New-Englander replied, that there was no soundness in it—that geography was a mere *theory*, and not to be put along side of *facts*—that he was well assured that the new road was the shortest, and the best, and the cheapest to travel on, and he was not to be convinced by such flimsy arguments as those brought forward by the Southerner. The latter then took out of his pocket a small folded map, containing the geography of the country; and, marking the spot at which they were then holding their discussion, and pointing to the locality of the town, he clearly showed that the new road would be two sides of a triangle, whilst the old road was but one—and then, with a triumphant air, such as mathematicians have a right to use, followed up his demonstration of what he thought could no longer admit of a doubt, with this incontrovertible axiom—"Any two sides of a triangle are greater than the third."

The Yankee, who had been well educated and was as familiar as his antagonist with Euclid's Elements, finding that he could not accomplish his purposes by argument, resorted to the only expedient which remained for him. He was determined that the party should go by the new road, and as he could not compel the Southerner to go with him unless he could win over the third man, who had listened to both arguments, and was rather inclined to favor the views of the Southerner, he began to appeal to his prejudice. This third man was a native of the Middle States. He was altogether ignorant of geography, and, in fact, was of that class of people who always think by proxy, and are very happy and content to pin their faith upon the sleeves of those who will flatter their vanity and minister to their false notions of patriotism. So to work Jonathan goes. "You see," said he to the Pennsylvanian, "this fellow from the South wants us to pursue a road which at one point actually crosses over the Canada line. For my part, I have no idea of being tributary to foreign countries. I love my own country too well to be beholden to Canada for the privilege of travelling. I am for being independent of foreign nations for roads, and will never consent to travel this road; for how do we know how soon the Canadian Government may shut it up?" This poison soon began to work, and the Southerner, finding that he was likely to be left in a minority, endeavored to counteract it by administering the antidote of reason. "It is true," said he, "that this old road touches for a short distance upon the territory of Canada, but, as we are permitted to travel it without molestation, there is certainly no good cause why we should refuse to enjoy what is clearly an advantage. It is not the interest of Canada to shut up this road, for she gains by the travelling that takes place upon it; but should she ever be so unwise as to do it, it will be time enough then for us to travel a new route—and even then a much shorter cut can be found than the one now urged upon us by our friend from New-England. Let me ask, would either of you agree to give \$3 for a yard

of domestic cloth, now and forever hereafter, of the same quality as a foreign one which you could buy for three dollars, merely because there was a possibility that, at some future day, the foreigner would be such a fool as not to trade with you?"

The Pennsylvanian listened attentively to this argument, which he no doubt thought had much weight in it; but no sooner was this perceived by the Yankee, than he followed up his appeal to the patriotic prejudice of his mate, by crying out that the Southerner was in the interest and pay of Canada. This settled the question, and the Pennsylvanian hesitated no longer to unite in opinion that the new road was the shortest, the best, and the cheapest; and these two, now constituting a majority, told the Southerner, that if he would not go along with them by fair means, they would make him go by foul. Upon this they threw a cord around the neck of the Southerner, who continued refractory, and pulled him along.

They had not journeyed many days before the Southerner began to discover the reason why the New-Englander was so anxious that the party should follow the new route. Jonathan was no stranger to the difference between the two roads, but he had lately bought a tract of land on the new route, and had built a tavern upon it, for which custom was wanted; and besides this a number of his relations and friends had settled on the new road and had hired him, as a shrewd acute fellow, to assist them to put money in their pockets, by inducing travelers to pass by their doors. This was the secret of the business; and as soon as the Southerner was convinced of it, by finding Jonathan extremely anxious to stop at every tavern, and to urge his companions to call for something to eat and drink, for which they were charged half as much again as they had to pay on the old road, he could no longer contain himself, and he broke out into a terrible passion. He charged the others with a combination to plunder him of his property—with having deprived him of his rights as a free man—with having violated the contract under which they had commenced the journey, by which it was agreed that they were to keep the straight road—and finally concluded by declaring that he would not go a step further.

At this stage of the business, the Pennsylvanian himself began to have some doubts about the advisableness of dragging the Southerner any further. He began to discover that what this latter had predicted of the new road was true enough. It was rough in many places, and so miry in others, that it was difficult to get along; and after travelling for a couple of hundred miles, he found, upon inquiry, that they were just as far from their journey's end as they were when they left the forks of the road. He also began to find that his purse had become much lighter, and was almost inclined to join the Southerner in a short cut across the country, to get back into the old road. No sooner, however, did the Yankee perceive this leaning of the mind of his victim, than he began to play off upon his credulity, in the following language: "Have we not," said he, "advanced at the prodigious rate of ten miles a day since we struck into the new road?" Here the Southerner interrupted him, by saying that on the old road, they could have travelled forty. "Have we not," continued he, "kept money in the country, that otherwise would have been spent at taverns in Canada?" "Yes," retorted the Southerner, "but you have left less money in my pocket than there would have been had we gone the old road, and even had we given a portion of our funds to the Canadians in exchange for an equal value of provisions." "Have we not," proceeded the New-Englander, affecting not to hear the knock down answer of the Southerner, "have we not witnessed on this new road, unexampled improvement? Has not the wilderness been made to blossom as the rose? Have not farms and villages sprung up as if by magic?" "All very true," retorted the Southerner, "but at whose expense?" At the expense of other parts of the country, from which the population has been drawn, and at the expense of travellers, who, like myself, overpowered by numbers, have been forced to travel this road, against their consent, at a sacrifice of their time, comfort, and money."

In all these replies there was too much sound sense not to make an impression even upon the stupid Pennsylvanian, who began to waver, much to the annoyance of Jonathan, who finding no hope left him but to keep alive the prejudice which had thus kept him on his side, abandoned all idea of accomplishing his end by argument, proceeds thus: "This Southerner pretends that we have dealt unjust and unlawfully with him by compelling him to come this road. Ought not a majority always to govern? What right has one of the parties to a contract to deprive against the interpretation given to it by a majority? None whatever. A contract, unwritten or written, is nothing in the world but what a majority for the time being, will it to be. I, therefore, pronounce this Southerner to be disaffected to the good of society, because he will not submit to the will of a majority—a nullifier, because he insists upon it that he has a right to judge for himself whether the contract be or be not violated—and a disunionist, because he says he will not go one step further with us. Now, I have no idea that two shall give way to the will of one; and I am, therefore, for binding him tighter than he has been before and forcing him to continue united with us." The charge of nullification and disunion settled all the doubts of the Pennsylvanian, who lending a hand, they put fresh bonds upon the Southerner, and pulled him along.

At this point the story stops short. What was the sequel is not known. Perhaps at a future day we may become possessed of it; in which case it shall be laid before our readers. It is clear, however, that *Union Town* could never have been reached by the route the Southerner was dragged.

The excavations at Pompeii, which are usually undertaken in the presence of distinguished persons, are not often so productive as the one which was undertaken on such an occasion on the 26th of November last, when four rooms and a kitchen in the *Casa del Ancosa* were opened. Many vessels of bronze and utensils of iron were found there. But the most remarkable were a large number of amphores for wine, which were discovered in one of the chambers. The forms of many are quite new; and on most of them are Greek and Latin inscriptions, written in black ink. In several jars a great deal of dried wine was found, which being dissolved in water had still a strong taste. In the kitchen, coals and ashes were lying on the hearth; and on a beautiful pedestal of *Giollo antica*, was a lamp of *terra cotta*, in the form of a youth kneeling and holding a *patera* in his hand. A female skeleton found in the same place, is perhaps, that of the slave who had the superintendence of the kitchen.

## MEDICINES.

Paints, Dye Staffs, Window Glass, APOTHECARIES' FURNITURE, &c. &c.

**1000** LBS. Cape Aloes, 500 lbs. Bals Copaiva,

1000 lbs. Crude Borax, 1000 lbs. refined do.

550 lbs. refined Camphor, 300 lbs. Calomel,

2000 lbs. Cream of Tartar, 10 bbls. Alum,

2 tons Chloride of Lime or Bleaching

Towders, 100 lbs. Buchu Leaves,

20 boxes Carbonate of Magnesia,

500 lbs. Calcined Magnesia,

50 bbls. Epsom Salts,

26 do. Glauber's Salts,

500 lbs. Blue Galls,

20 lbs. Ground Ginger, 50 oun's Iodine,

50 ounces Hydroiodate of Potash,

10 cases Liquorice Ball,

2 bales Liquorice Root,

5 cases Gum Tragacanth,

5 do. Gum Senegal, 3 do. Gum Arabic,

3 do. Gum Assafodite,

52 do. Gum Gamboge,

200 lbs. Gum Guaiac,

1000 lbs. Quicksilver,

100 lbs. Oil Cinnamon, 150 lbs. Oil Hemlock

60 lbs. Oil Pennyroyal,

50 baskets Bordeaux Oil,

20 cases Table Oil, (in betty's.)

2 cases Common Sweet Oil,

25 bbls. Castor Oil, 200 lbs. Oil Origanum

75 lbs. Oil Bergamot, 75 lbs. Oil Lemon,

20 dozen (boxes) Oil of Croton,

50 lbs. Oil of Spruce,

150 lbs. Oil of Sassafras,

10 lbs. Oil of Monarda, 25 lbs. Oil Savin,

150 lbs. Oil of Wormseed,

50 groce assorted Pungents,

3 cases Prepared Chalk,

250 ounces Sulphate of Quinine, Pelle-

ter's warranted first quality, in one

ounce vials, with gold edged boxes,

2 bbls. Rasp'd Quassia Wood,

200 lbs. Salts of Tartar,

500 lbs. Super Carbonate of Soda,

500 lbs. Tartaric Acid,

250 lbs. Seidlitz Mixture,

100 lbs. Rhubarb Root,

250 lbs. Pulverised Rhubarb,

5 bales Sponges,

150 lbs. Tartar Emetic,

1000 lbs. Peruvian Bark,

250 lbs. Pulv'd Jalap,

150 lbs. pulv'd Ipecacuanha,

40 carboys Oil of Vitriol, eastern,

20 do. Aqua Fortis, duplex,

5 do. Medical Nitric Acid,

25 do. Spirits Nitris Dulcis,

25 do. Sulphuric Ether,

10 do. Muratic Acid,

20 do. Aqua Ammonia,

**PATENT, DYE STUFFS, &c.**

5000 lbs. Ground White Lead,

1000 lbs. Dry White Lead,

5000 lbs. Red Lead,

5000 lbs. Spanish Brown,

1000 lbs. Venetian Red,

2000 lbs. Yellow Ochre,

10 tons Spanish Whiting,

2000 lbs. Gilders' Whiting,

2000 Paris White,

1000 lbs. Chromic Yellow,

500 lbs. Chromic Green, 500 lbs. Verdigris,

50 packs Gold Leaf,

400 lbs. Spanish Flotant Indigo,

2000 lbs. Flower of Sulphur,

150 lbs. assorted Frostings,

2000 lbs. Ivory Black,

500 lbs. Black Oxide of Manganese,

50 lbs. Verditer, 50 lbs. Vandyke Brown,

200 lbs. Vermillion,

12 groce Shoe Blacking, British,

6 groce Hessian Crucibles,

2 tons Brazilletto Wood,

10 bbls. Cam Wood, ground,

700 lbs. Nicaragua Wood,

150 bbls. Ground Legwood,

5 tons Logwood, in Stick,

1 ton Fustic, 20 bbls. Chipped Fustic,

15 bbls. Copal Varnish,

25 bbls. Philadelphia Glue,

10 bbls. English Lampblack,

1000 lbs. Gum Copal, 1600 lbs. Gum Shellac,

1000 lbs. Blue Vitriol,

500 lbs. Madder, (very superior.)

500 lbs. Rose Pink, 1000 lbs. Spelter,

## ALSO—

10 boxes 1 pint covered Jars,

10 do. pint do. do.

20 do. quart do. do.

5 do. 1 gall. do. do.

5 do. gall. do. do.

5 do. 1 pint Tincture Bottles,

5 do. pint do. do