

HYMENEAL.
Married, on Thursday evening last, Rev. N. J. Watkins, MARTIN P. RAYNES to Miss MARY HONZA, both of this city.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE GOVERNOR.
John Spear Nicholas, of Baltimore, and John P. Gale, of Baltimore county, to be his Aids de Camp, with title of Colonel.

To the Voters of Anne-Arundel county.
The Voters in each of the Election Districts of Anne-Arundel county, who are disposed to support the administration of the present Government, are respectfully requested to attend in their several districts, to appoint five delegates to meet in General Convention at Waterloo, on the third Saturday next, for the purpose of recommending four gentlemen to represent the county in the next Legislature of Maryland.

MANY VOTERS.
ADMINISTRATION MEETING.
The Voters of the 4th Election District of Anne-Arundel county, are requested to assemble at Mr. John Short's in said district on Saturday, 8th day of May, at 2 o'clock, to select five delegates to meet in General Convention at Waterloo, on the 3d Saturday next, for the purpose of recommending candidates to represent this county in the next General Assembly.

For the Maryland Gazette.
MARVLAND, No. 1.
PROSCRIPTION.

Much has been said about the Proscription of the general government, as well as of the government of Maryland, and in order to receive the people, by men too, when they were in power, pursued the course which they are now condemning, removing their political opponents from office and putting in their political friends, only astonishing that these men, some of whom have stood prominent in former times, are so lost to all sense of political consistency, as to suffer their sentiments, on the proscription system, to go before the people, and to prove conclusively, that they either think the people are fools, or have lost their memories, and forgotten the proscriptions of 1798, and 1801, of 1812 and 1819, even of 1827 and 1833. But the people do not lose their memories, nor have they forgotten those times, when removals were the order of the day.

Another election for the House of Delegates in Maryland is again approaching, and the standard of opposition to the administration of General Jackson has been raised by the same party, and the same men, who were bitterly opposed to his election, determined as they seem to be, to make another desperate struggle to get the reins of the state government in their hands.

A meeting was lately held in Prince-Georges county, at which the former governor Samuel Sprigg, presided, and the voters of the county, who are opposed to the present system of proscription in the state and general governments, are requested to meet in 1880 in the different election districts, in order to adopt measures in regard to the election of delegates to represent them in the assembly. The friends of the administration have made a call on their fellow-citizens of similar purpose.

Prince George's is the last county in Maryland that ought to raise a voice about the Proscriptive System.—At the late session of the Legislature of Maryland, a warm zealous friend of Mr. Adams's administration was elected Register of Wills, the best of us in the gift of the legislature, and this done, although there was a majority of Y. S. men in that legislature; and yet wine and cry proscription. It is proscription with some persons if they do not get all offices, of which they formerly had more, their full share.

From 1796 to 1800, Maryland was in hands of the federal party, and they retained almost every republican from office. In 1807 the Republicans got the ascendency and they in their turn made a general removal of Federalists.—In 1812 the Federalists were again triumphant, and again the Republicans were removed.

In 1810 the whole senate was chosen by the Federal party. In 1818, the Republicans gained the house of delegates, and they moved the chief clerk, assistant clerk, moved even the door keeper of the house and appointed all the committee clerks their own party.—In 1819, the Republicans had a majority on joint ballot, and Governor Sprigg was elected because he was a Republican, and Gov. Charles Calhoun, a Federalist, was removed because he was a Federalist. The whole council were elected from the republican party, and there was a general change made in the judges of the Chancery courts, the courts, magistrates, justices, even the messengers of the council removed; and this was thought right at the time by the government and council, and whole republican party of Maryland, and was right, as right as the present administration has been, both in the general government, and that of Maryland. And with few years past what has been the policy of the Adams party in Maryland? Was not a large proportion of the offices in their hands, and did they not make numerous removals almost every county? Was not almost every office in the gift of the legislature, or in

A TIRESOME GUEST.

There is something to the race of human beings, a sort of troublesome being, who setting no value on their own time, care very little how much they trespass on that of their more industrious neighbours. They are a sort of stayforever persons, who having talked over the whole world at one sitting, commence again and talk it over anew; from beginning to end, before they are ready to take their leave. In a word, they sit, and sit, and sit, long enough to fully justify the motto we have just quoted.—Besides their disposition to hang on, there is generally about these persons a wonderful habit, a slowness at taking a hint, unparalleled with the rest of the human race. To give a single instance of this sitting propensity, we will introduce the story of a plain spoken old lady, from the land of steady habits.

"I never said the best of that 'are Captain Spintout," said she; "would you believe it, he called at our house last evening just as I had done milking, and wanted to borrow my brass kettle for his wife to make apple-sauce in. O yes, says I she may have it in welcome, Capt. Spintout; and I went directly and fetched it out of the back room, and set it down beside him. Well, presently our tea was ready, and I couldn't do no less than as him to take tea with us. O no, he said he couldn't stay a minute; but however, he concluded, he'd take a drink of cider with my husband, and so he did. Well, after we'd done tea, I took my knitting, and worked till I thought it high time honest people should be abed. But Capt. Spintout had forgot his hurry, and there he was still setting and talking with my husband as fast as ever. I hate above all things to be rude, but I couldn't help hinting to the Capt. that it was growing late, and may be his wife was waiting for the kettle. But he didn't seem to take the hint at all—there he sat, and sat, and sat.

"Finding that words wouldn't have any effect, I next rolled up my knitting work, set back the chairs, told the gals 'twas time to go to bed. But the Cap. didn't mind the hint no more than if it had been the bite of a flea— but there he sat, and sat, and sat.

"Well next I pulled off my shoes and roared my feet as I commonly do just before going to bed; but the Captain didn't mind it no more than nothing at all—there he sat, and sat, and sat.

"I then kivered up the fire, and thought he could't help taking the hint; but la surs! he didn't take no notice on't at all, not the least grain in the world—but there he sat, and sat, and sat.

"Think says I you're pretty slow at taking a hint, Capt. Spintout; so I said plainly that I thought it was bed time; speaking always to my husband, but so as I thought the Captain couldn't help taking it to himself, but la, it didn't do no good at all, for there he sat, and sat, and sat.

"Seeing there was no likelihood of his going home, I axed him if he would stay all night. O no he said, he could't possibly stay a minute; so, seeing there was no use in saying any thing, I went to bed. But la, would you think it, when I got up in the morning, as true as I'm alive, there was Capt. Spintout, setting just where I left him the night before—and there," concluded the old lady, lifting up her hands in a despairing attitude, and there he sat, and sat, and sat."

The following account of the present state of Mexico, was handed us by a Gentleman who has resided for several months past in that country.

The Mexican Provinces are in the most agitated state, and have been so for these last four months.

The present party in power is called the Scotch Party. President Guerrero lives at his country seat. Gen. Bustamante, the Vice President, having a large part of the army under his command, attained the ascendancy over the York party, (as they are called,) and forced President Guerrero to retire from the Presidency.

Zavala, the late Secretary of State, has been arrested, with a number of other respectable individuals, in the city of Mexico, and their property confiscated for the use of Bustamante and his troops.

Civil war rages throughout the Provinces.—About three weeks ago, a force of one thousand men were sent to arrest President Guerrero—he received information of their intention, and retired to the mountains with five hundred men, where he is increasing his forces, and bids defiance to the party in power. Several battles have been fought with little success on either side; the opinion is, that the present party will soon be out of power; at the present moment, Mexico is the most despotic Government under the Globe. The Constitution is treated as a piece of blank paper—the military rules the people, both high and low, with an iron hand.

By careful observation it has been ascertained to be a law of the animal economy, that when the system is operated upon by an unusual quantity of stimulus, the natural actions are for a time increased in energy; but soon the sensibility on which it acts is exhausted, or worn out, and the organ becomes fatigued. Its action must then diminish, unless the stimulus be increased in a corresponding degree; and if this be done, the vital power will be still further exhausted, and so on, till it is all expended and action ceases. It is only when the stimulus and irritability correspond that vital action is uniform and healthy.

The living system may, in this respect, be compared to a spring, the elasticity of which remains uninjured so long as it is acted upon by a power no greater than that for which it was designed, but it is impaired by overaction.

The science and ingenuity of man have enabled him to discover the constituents of our food and drink, and to recombine them in such a manner as to obtain a pure stimulus, separate from any thing nutritious. The most common product of this kind, and the one most easily and abundantly obtained, is alcohol.

It is now eight or nine hundred years since the Arabians ascertained the method of obtaining this substance. Its effects on the human system, at first excited astonishment and admiration. It was observed greatly to increase the muscular strength of the system, to hurry the circulation, and to create the most pleasurable mental excitement; in a word, it seemed to exalt the physical and intellectual power of man, and to elevate him in the scale of beings. It is not surprising then, that its first discoverers, especially when under the intoxicating influence, should have formed the most sanguine and extravagant anticipations, in regard to its effects on the human system.

They expected, indeed, to create by it a revolution in man's physical and moral nature.—They believed that they had discovered a remedy which would enable the powers of life successfully to combat every form of disease which would extend the span of our brief existence, and furnish a source of joy and gladness, that should alleviate every form of moral and physical suffering.

The excessive indulgence to which such anticipations must have given rise, betrayed the true character of the insidious enemy. It was soon discovered that the haggard visage of disease lurked beneath its smiling mask; that the ribs of death were wrapped in its gorgeous mantle; and that the wand, so beautifully wreathed with vine leaves, was nothing but the fatal dart which, for six thousand years has been doing its work of destruction.

It soon became manifest that the human system was altogether incapable of long enduring this tumult of action, and that its sensibility at length became exhausted—the organs wore, and that a degree of debility and prostration followed, precisely corresponding to the degree of previous excitement. It was found, too, that this hurried action often injured the delicate structure of important organs and paved the way for disease. The Arabians, therefore, then the most enlightened and refined people in the world, rejected the article as unfit for the use of man. Their knowledge of it was, however, imparted to the inhabitants of Europe, then in that state of semi-barbarism which favours indulgence in gross sensualities. With a large portion of the inhabitants of those regions it has ever since been employed as a customary beverage.

So general and so free has its employment at length become, especially in our own country, and so astonishing is its influence on the constitution and character of man, that the benevolent of all countries have become greatly alarmed at the degradation of their species which it threatens to effect. Whether these fears are well or ill founded, is the object of our inquiry.

The effects of the imtemperate use of ardent drinks, are so fatal to health and character, that it is unnecessary to speak of its impropriety. Even the drunkard will hie up his disapprobation of drinking to excess. Let us, then, inquire whether the practice of what is termed imtemperate drinking, so universally practised, is either necessary, safe, or justifiable.

The common apologies for its habitual use are,

1st. That it promotes cheerfulness and harmless conviviality.

2d. That it increases the energy of the mental powers.

3d. That by increasing man's muscular vigour, it enables him to accomplish more labour, in a given time, and supports him during every variety of muscular exertion.

4th. That when taken at the hours of eating, it creates appetite, and greatly aids the stomach during the process of digestion.

5th. That it protects the system against the vicissitudes of heat and cold—guards it against the diseases of unhealthy climates, and against the influence of contagion.

That the animal spirits are exhilarated by the use of alcohol we cannot deny, and if the effect were attended with no corresponding depression, nor derangement of healthy action we should be compelled to acquiesce; but it is absolutely certain, that just so much as the spirits are raised above the natural standard, must they subsequently sink below it. Indeed, the dependency which follows is more remarkable, and longer continued than the excitement. Besides, the pleasurable emotion is not pure, as it is always mingled with certain feverish and disagreeable sensations.

Every one regards an even—uniform flow of spirits, as a happy temperament; but great vicissitudes of feeling are the necessary consequence of alcoholic excitement. Certainly no one would seek artificial excitement when in a happy frame of mind; and if in a state of mental anxiety, from circumstances of adversity, it would be very absurd to seek relief in partial inebriation; for, if he has real cause for sorrow, it is proper that he should feel it,

in order that he may be made to appreciate and meet the difficulty which threatens him. Unseasonable joy will only conceal the evil, till, perhaps, it is too near to be avoided.

The joyous emotions of the drinker, are all unsound. The hope with which the cup inspires him will result in disappointment; the fortitude which it imparts, is not moral firmness. At the festive board, he promises to himself and others more than the sober realities of life will permit him to accomplish.—All his thoughts, words, and deeds are suited to circumstances that do not exist. So long as he is excited, he is dreaming, and when he wakes, it is to taste the bitterness of disappointment.

If a person in an ordinary frame of mind drinks for pleasurable excitement, he will have twice as strong an inducement to do so when the dependency which is its secondary effect, takes place, and so whenever it recurs; and thus his temperate drinking ends in imtemperate indulgence. Hence, as observation will show, almost every individual who drinks for exhilaration, fastens upon himself an irresistible habit. The drunkard, as every one will admit, is the most wretched of beings; but his mental condition differs from that of the habitual temperate drinker, only in degree.

But another individual alleges that he is occasionally compelled to make great mental exertion, and he desires to concentrate all his intellectual powers within some brief occasion. To effect this, he stimulates. But the excitement of alcohol is an irregular and delirious excitement. Although the conceptions which result are vivid, they are incoherent. There is a peculiar want of precision in the use of words, in one who is under its influence.—In speaking, and in writing, there is something so characteristic in the style of one thus excited, something so wild, and grotesque, that I believe a nice critic would, almost always, at once distinguish it. Shall we call it the alcoholic style, or what shall we term it? Look for it in some of the pages of Don Juan, the very stanzas of which reel and stagger.—We need not the confessions of the author, to know that he was inspired by the

"Sweet nial of the phlegmatic hill, whom he so often celebrates.

The excitement which produces the most powerful and sublime intellectual efforts, is moral, and not physical excitement. We are not indebted to the inspiration of alcohol for the speeches of Demosthenes, of Cicero, of Chatham, or of Patrick Henry. Anthony possessed as much native talent as Cicero; if stimulation could increase the powers of the mind, he ought to have been a much greater man.

But, granting that alcohol does create paroxysms of intellectual power, yet he who resorts to it soars upon pinions of wax, which will desert him, perhaps in the zenith of his airy flight, and hurl him from the sublime to the ridiculous. The intellectual excitement of alcohol lasts, indeed but a few minutes.

But there is a still stronger objection to this plea for alcoholic excitement. The nervous system comprises the organs which are most immediately necessary to the operations of the mind—they are, indeed, the instruments of thought. Prerational excitement wears upon all the organs of the human system; but the brain and nerves are composed of a material on which alcohol acts chemically, rendering it hard and insensible; certainly, then, it must diminish the delicacy and quickness of our perceptions. No one will deny that, in the drunkard, mental power is greatly impaired. In him the moral sense of right and wrong is blunted; judgment perverted; memory rendered unfaithful. Fancy sees nothing sublime or beautiful through the turbid medium of the drunkard's maudlin eye.

When is it that this acknowledged decay of the mind, from the use of alcohol, begins to take place? Does the cause produce its effect only after long continued intemperance, and then suddenly; or is the poison insidious, and imperceptible in its progress? As a physician I aver that it must be the latter, and that the effect begins with the first exercise of the cause—long before the signs of habitual intemperance are manifest. Nay, we must infer that the unnecessary stimulation of alcohol is never produced without impairing, in some slight degree, the noblest attributes of man. The effect, indeed, is at first but as a mote in the balance, but then stupidity preponderates, and wisdom and virtue kick the beam.

But a third individual drinks habitually, to increase his muscular strength, and to ease the burden of his daily task.

The human body is a vital machine, designed, as I before stated, to be operated upon by a given power, which is the natural stimulus, of our food and drink. The strength of the mechanism is adapted to this power. Now, let me ask, whether if a machinist had constructed a mill with a degree of strength adapted to ten feet head of water, it would be wise to pour upon it twice that quantity, because, for a time, it might bear it without obvious injury, and execute more work? Would any one, even if his courage was screwed up to the point with alcohol, like to ride on the Rocket, or the Novelty, if he knew it was enduring more force of steam than that for which the maker had constructed it?

Two kinds of mischief are liable to result from this hurried action. The machine will wear out far more quickly, and all its parts are constantly exposed to the danger of breaking.

The vulgar phrase of the day by which to express the excitement of drink is 'raising the steam.' Nothing could be more apt; it is indeed raising the steam above the point of safety. It is applying the high pressure principle to apparatus designed for low pressure. The consequence is, that the cylinders, pistons, wheels, shafts, &c. are subjected to a tremendous wear and tear; or, what is worse, the boiler bursts, or a beam snaps, and the whole goes to ruin.

[To be concluded.]

THE DRUNKARD'S TREE.
The Sin of
Drunkenness,
Expels Reason, drowns
Memory, distempers the Body,
Defaces Beauty, diminishes Strength,
Corrupts the Blood, inflames the Liver,
Weakens the Brain, turns Men into walking
Hospitals, causes internal, external and incurable
Wounds, is a Witch to the Senses, a Devil
To the Soul, a Thief to the Purse, the
Beggar's companion, a Wife's woe,
And Children's sorrow makes
Man become a Beast and
A self-murderer, who
Drinks to others' good health and
Robbs himself of his own. Nor
is this all
It exposes to the
DIVINE
HERE:
DISPLEASURE
and hereafter to
ETERNAL DAMNATION.
Such are
some of the
evils
springing
from the
ROOT of
DRUNKENNESS.

AN ADDRESS

Delivered before the Temperance Society of Baltimore, by N. R. Smith, M. D.

To appreciate justly the influence of any agent on the human system, whether it be regarded as salutary or injurious, it is necessary first to know something of the vital constitution of man, and of the relations which exist between his living system, and the various substances which surround and perpetually operate upon his body.

I would briefly state, then that the living system is made up of an association of organs, each of which is designed for a particular function, or office, but all conspiring to produce a common result—the life, growth, and preservation of the individual being to which they belong. Thus, we have a stomach for digestion, heart and vessels for the circulation of the blood, lungs for respiration, muscles and bones for the offices of motion, &c. &c.

Nature seems to have furnished these different organs in order to effect, in the human system, an economical division of labour.—The stomach digests not only for itself, but for all the rest of the body. The heart repays the stomach by circulating blood for that organ, as well as for its own necessities and those of the system generally. The lungs, organs of respiration, are indebted to both the heart and stomach, and they pay back the obligation by effecting an important and necessary change in the blood, rendering it more fit to nourish and to stimulate the various organs. The muscles and bones, forming the apparatus of motion, are dependent upon all these organs, and they do their part in the vital community, by conveying food to the stomach, by hurrying the body from whatever threatens it with danger, and causing it to approach that which may yield it pleasure or security.

Now, it is obvious, that, for the safety of this body politic, it is necessary that all these associated organs should act in perfect harmony, and with corresponding energy.

The stomach must not operate too rapidly for the heart, nor the heart for the lungs—if they do so, disease must necessarily follow. In order, then, that all may be attuned to perfect harmony, there is furnished a set of delicate cords which pass from organ to organ, and perform the offices of messengers.—They announce the wants of each part to all the rest of the system. A thrill runs along the delicate threads with electrical speed, from one organ to another, and they then answer the demands which are made upon them. These threads are the nerves, and in order that their arrangement may be as simple as possible, they do not run from each organ to all the others, but meet in a common centre, the brain, and there give and receive intelligence. The brain then, is a sort of general intelligence office, which greatly facilitates the vital correspondence.

We might well compare the principle organs of the body to great commercial cities, which are bound together by reciprocal interests and a system of trade. The nerves operate as telegraphic lines which announce to all, with astonishing quickness, the condition and wants of each. The blood vessels are the canals, or what are better, the rail roads that convey back and forth the commodities which are wanted.

Each of the organs of which I have been speaking is endued with a vital quality termed sensibility, or irritability. It is that quality by which it feels the impressions of all the agents which influence it. By virtue of it the eye feels light, or sees; the ears hears; the muscles move. The stomach, too, by virtue of the same quality, feels the impress of its contents, and the lungs perceive the presence of air. The agent, whatever it may be, which thus acts upon this vital quality, is termed a stimulus. From this action of such agents on the vital sensibilities of the organs, the various parts of the living machine are roused to action. Certain stimuli then are necessary to the continuance of life, and are perpetually acting upon our system; thus, the various articles of food and drink stimulate the stomach—the air—the lungs—the blood—the heart, &c. &c.

These are stimuli which nature spontaneously furnishes, and their stimulant power is nicely adjusted to the degree of sensibility bestowed upon the organs. But these agents do not stimulate alone; they furnish nutriment to the system, and thus contribute to its permanent strength.