TAXES! TAXES!

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT the County Tax for 1833, and C[illegible] and School Taxes for 1834, are now d[illegible] Those persons who are in arrears for tax[illegible] are requested to settle the same without [illegible] ther delay, as no longer indulgence can be [illegible] ven.

RICHARD RIDGELY,
City and County Collector.

N. B. R. R. will attend to the drawi[illegible] and acknowledgment of Deeds &c. and o[illegible] duties connected with the office of a Justi[illegible] of the Peace.

City and County Collector's Office.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of sundry writs of fieri fac[illegible] issued out of Anne-Arundel Co[illegible] Court, and to me directed, against the g[illegible] and chattels, lands and tenements, of U[illegible] D. Welch, at suit of James Sykes, Chr[illegible] Capito, Reuben Warfield, Joshua Dryden, [illegible] Densmore and Kyle, I have seized and ta[illegible] in execution all the right, title, interest, p[illegible] perty, claim and demand, both at law a[illegible] equity, of said Upton D. Welch, of in [illegible] to all those tracts or parts of tracts of la[illegible] and premises, called the Last Shift, Shipley's Search, Shipley's Contention, one other tr[illegible] called a Farm in a Better Shape, containing [illegible] the whole three hundred and thirteen a[illegible] land, more or less, being the land and p[illegible] ses at present occupied by Upton D. We[illegible] lying and being in Anne Arundel coun[illegible] near Sykesville, also one other tract of la[illegible] called John's Last Shift, containing two hu[illegible] dred acres of land more or less, and one o[illegible] tract called, Lot No 2, containing one hu[illegible] dred and ninety acres of land, more or le[illegible] also the following Negroes, the Negro man [illegible] the name Solomon, one ditto woman nam[illegible] Ann, one ditto woman Rachel, a number [illegible] Children, Joseph and Thomas, also sev[illegible] Stock, Horses, Cattle, and a number of B[illegible] Plantation Utensils, among which is a [illegible] ent Waggon and Gears; and on Monday [illegible] tenth day of November, at the residence of [illegible] said Upton D. Welch, I shall proceed to [illegible] the said property, or such part thereof as [illegible] be necessary to discharge the debts due [illegible] foresaid. Sale to commence at 11 o'cl[illegible]

Terms CASH.

R. WELCH, of Ben,
Sh'ff. A. A. County.

October 16.

MEDICAL PUBLICATION.

THE REGISTER AND LIBRARY [illegible] MEDICAL AND CHIRURGICAL SCI[illegible] ENCE, edited by GRANVILLE SHARP PE[illegible] SON, M. D. professor of an Ana[illegible] Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, assi[illegible] by James Hagar M. D. Washington City, pu[illegible] lished by Duff Green.

CONTENTS OF THE RECENT NU[illegible] BERS.

No. 36. Treatment of Hernia; Ligature [illegible] the abdominal aorta; case of poisoning [illegible] sonious acid, with dissections; case of hydr[illegible] cele, by Baron Dupuytren; a general brief [illegible] journals within the city of London, and bi[illegible] mortality from December 1832, till Decem[illegible] 1833; Brodie on diseases of the joints, co[illegible] cluded.

No. 37 Operation for fistula in ano; [illegible] use of sulphur baths in the treatment of [illegible] Lee; Mr. Riley's portable apparatus for app[illegible] cation of sulphurous acid gas; case of epis[illegible] nia; Belladonna in obstruction from inta[illegible] susceptibility; Philip on minute doses of mercury.

No. 38. Observations on the theory of [illegible] spiration; Observations upon ulceration of [illegible] cartilages of joints, and on anchylosis, [illegible] by Mr. Mayo before the Medico Chirurgical Society; prolapsus of the uterus caused by [illegible] bour; fungus of the bladder: Lithontrip[illegible] struments; Dr. Hannah's improvements [illegible] gulated hernia with perforation of the [illegible] tines; scarlatina simulating Rubeola; [illegible] mencement; general Ramolissement of [illegible] whole cerebral mass; altered state of the [illegible] teral lobe in which the lateral ventricle [illegible] municated with the internal auditory [illegible] two cases of chronic angina tonsillaris, [illegible] by making incisions in the tonsils; chr[illegible] peritonitis, ascites tapped thirty times and [illegible] ed; efficacy of antimonial powder in neuralgia of the face; colica pictonum successfully tr[illegible] ed by sulphate of morphine in large dose[illegible] amputation of the penis by a new process; [illegible] ricose veins, successfully treated by the [illegible] plication of caustic issues; Phillip on minu[illegible] doses of mercury concluded; Blundell's pr[illegible] ciples and practic of obstetricy, commenced.

No 39. Stimulant treatment of purul[illegible] ophthalmia. Pathology and treatment of g[illegible] tritis, by Wm. Stokes, M. D. Blundell's m[illegible] wifery, continued.

A glance at the contents of the Regis[illegible] and Library, will satisfy medical gent[illegible] of the great advantages which it offers. I[illegible] pendent of the matter of the Regis[illegible] ing the current improvements in medical s[illegible] ence, there have been already published in [illegible] Library the following new and standard wo[illegible] Sir Charles Bell on the Nerves; with nine [illegible] lustrative engravings. MacIntosh's Path[illegible] gy and Practice of Physic. O'Bierne on D[illegible] fication. Lawrence on Diseases of the Eye. Mayo on Injuries of the Rectum. Blair [illegible] Delirium Tremen. Brodies Pathological [illegible] Surgical observations on Diseases of the Joints. Philip on the influence of minute doses of mercury. Blundell's principles and Practice [illegible] Midwifery.

Velpeau's great work on Operative Surg[illegible] with notes by Professor Pattison, and an atl[illegible] of plates, will succeed Blundell.

These works, exclusive of the Regis[illegible] would cost upwards of sixty dollars at [illegible] book store. One years subscription to [illegible] Register and Library, embracing 52 numbe[illegible] is ten dollars.

The great advantage which this work af[illegible] to Medical Students attending Lectures, [illegible] Physicians desirous of enriching their li[illegible] cies with the standard works of the most [illegible] nent authors must be apparent.

The entire work being stereotyped, subs[illegible] bers will be promptly supplied with the b[illegible] numbers.

Octo. 2.

The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. LXXXIX. ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1834. NO. 46.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
JONAS GREEN,
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PRICE—THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

MISCELLANEOUS.

One of the sweetest things that Crabbe ever wrote is the following song of a heart broken maiden, crazed by the perfidy of her lover, wandering gently to be at rest. The melody and harmony of the numbers is faultless, and beautiful as the numbers are with the graceful pathos of the harmony is with the graceful pathos of the subject.—*Sketches of late English Poets.*

Let me no place this gloomy view
Above my room, amid my beds
Pattering rains, wet with dew,
Instead of my young brooks instead;
As it were in vance in Eden grew,
Upon whose fragrant spices shed,
Amid every sweet scene new
Fair, sparkling flower, am dead.
Oh! let the herbs I loved to gear
Give to my sense their perfumed breath!
Let them be placed about my bier,
And strew in glory my cold death.
Then in green bower [illegible]
Where only Lovers shall know,
[illegible]
Unpacked of all out [illegible] hand,
In virgin earth, O! then put me,
There let my maiden form be laid,
Yet by my changed clay be stained,
Nor for new guests that bed be made.
There will the lark, the lam's in sport,
In sunny mood, secure to play
And Love to my grave resort,
Accompanied, but not so gay.
The [illegible] the church-yard ground,
Where bones of black and ugly grown,
To press my shivering body round,
On me my wasted limbs be thrown.
Will those sad shades I will not sleep
In [illegible] cold shade dry,
Though [illegible] worms creep,
Among the shrouded bosom prey.
[illegible] the last procession
Where those sad marriage rites begin,
And love, without regard or shame,
[illegible] mouldering mass in.
[illegible] my care—
[illegible] those cold couples down;
[illegible] not suffice me there,
[illegible] me now!
[illegible] not set a stone,
[illegible] maiden's grave may trace,
[illegible] come alone,
And let all [illegible] find the place!

THE CHURCHYARD—BY KARAMSIN.

[*From the Russian Anthology.*]

First Voice.

How frightful the grave! how deserted and drear!
With howls of the storm-wind—the creaks of the bier,
And the white bones all clattering together!

Second Voice.

How peaceful the grave! its quiet how deep:
The zephyrs breathe calmly, and soft is its sleep,
And flowrets perfume it with ether.

First Voice.

There preys the blood-crested worm on the dead,
In the yellow skull serves the toad for a bed,
And snakes in its rattle wreathe hiss.

Second Voice.

How lovely, how sweet the repose of the tomb,
No tempests are there—but the nightingales come,
Attuning their sweet chorus of bliss.

First Voice.

The owlets of night flap their wings o'er the grave!
Lo! the vulture's abode—'tis the wolf's dreary cave,
Where they tear up the earth with their fangs.

Second Voice.

The coney at evening disports with his love,
Frolics on the sod,—while the turtles above,
Repose on the bough that o'erhangs.

First Voice.

Oh! darkness and dampness with poisonous breath,
And loathsome decay till the dwelling of death
The trees are all bare and bare!

Second Voice.

Soft are the breezes that play round the tomb,
Sweet with the violet's wafted perfume,
With lilies and jessamine fair.

First Voice.

The pilgrim who reaches this valley of tears,
Then carry on, and with trembling and fears,
He is hunched on the wreck-covered river!

Second Voice.

The traveller oft worn with his pilgrimage dreary,
Sinks down his rude staff like one that is weary,
And sweetly repose on river.

ANCIENT THESSALONICA.

U. S. Ship United States,
SALONICA, July 22, 1834.

Never before, we felt, on Saturday morning, in getting to sea from Vourla something at least, of the enthusiasm of the song—

'Never was on the dull, tame shore,
But loved the gay sea more and more,
And backward flew to her billowy breast,
Like a bird in search of its mother's nest.'

A succession of thunder-showers the preceding afternoon and evening, had purified and given new elasticity to the atmosphere, which in its turn produced a like effect on our spirits; and, without knowing whither we were going, or what we were to see during our absence, we were satisfied, for the time being, with the assurance that whatever might follow, we were again upon

'the sea—the open sea,
The blue, the free, and the ever free!'

Passing to the North of Scio and Ipsara, we coasted, during the afternoon and evening, the Southern and Western shores of the ancient Lesbos, now Mitylene—without a single rapture, however, at all the recollections we could muster of the Sappho and her compeers in poesy, or even in the harmonious breathings of the trunkless head of Orpheus, and the accompanying melody of his harp played upon by the winds as they floated across the Egean to confer their gifts upon this favoured isle.

During the day the British fleet was seen at a distance to the windward of us. It was greatly desired on board that we should join it to try how our frigate would sail with some of the vessels composing it, and also to have an opportunity of observing the manœuvring of so great a number of magnificent ships cruising under the same flag. Admiral Rowley had expressed a strong desire that we should bear him company; and all his captains, on leaving Vourla, expected it, but Captain Ballard felt it to be more desirable, for the present, to avoid observers of the full moon to accomplish the cruise before us, and we consequently kept on our way in this direction.

During the whole of the Sabbath we were almost in sight of the Grecian islands of Tenedos and Lemnos, and the mouth of the Dardanelles in the distance beam upon the eye, and cause of naked rocks off the entrance of the Gulf of Salonica, rendered by the stories of Neptune and the mountains of Thessaly, on the other.

The most attractive and imposing object in view at this time, though at a distance, was *Monte Santo*, formerly *Mount Athos*, raised in a majesty for its height—so great as to cast its shadow, in those days, on the authority of Plutarch and Pliny, to the island of Lemnos, a distance of seventy or eighty miles—and for the canal, cut at its base across the peninsula on which it stands, by Xerxes in his invasion of Greece, for the passage of his millions to transport his army. Its present state and chief celebrity are derived from the Greek monasteries and hermitages scattered over its acclivities, and its reputed sanctity of the devotees occupying them. In the view which we had of it, we saw all antiquity personified, towering majestically from the sea to a elevation of more than three miles.

But what will you think of me, when I tell you that we were the whole of yesterday in full view of Mount Pelion, Mount Ossa, *Olympus itself*, with the outlines of Tempe embraced in the landscape, without being struck at one single emotion of delight—at least nothing beyond the common place gratification derived from the contemplation of nature under other forms.—The splendid fictions of Grecian poetry and mythology, in place of coming upon the imagination in fresh ordinancy with a sight of the scenery with which they are so often, so fondly associated to me, fascinated, if of all the charms they ever possessed. Independent of the utter barrenness and desolation resting on almost every landscape we have yet seen in the Archipelago, all the outlines and forms of nature are so far inferior, in romantic and picturesquenessity, to ten thousand scenes and objects in other parts of the world, which have left their imagery with so lasting a vividness on my mind, that I can scarcely resist the conviction that in this respect we are the dupes of credulity, and that the visions of loveliness which we have associated with Greece, at least in our boyish days, never had a local habitation and a name in this section of the globe, and exist only in the fancy of her bards and her historians.

Towards evening we began to approach the head of the Gulf of Salonica, with a more rich and better cultivated country along its Eastern shores, than we had before observed—one in which harvest fields, covered with sheaves of newly reaped grain, flocks and herds grazing on the hill-side, and other pastoral and rural objects were to be seen.

The city of Salonica lies at the head of a bay which juts eastward with a considerable angle into the general direction of the Gulf, and is concealed from view till within some ten miles of it, by a bluff point around which you haul, in making your way to it. It was twilight, just after a magnificent sunset,—one to which the many topped Olympus' on the shore opposite to us was indebted for a brief moment of glory—that it came suddenly in sight with no little effect, at the distance we saw it, stretching in a dark mass, relieved by noncommented minarets of snowy white, from the water's edge far up the acclivities of a hill sweeping round the bay.

It was near ten o'clock before we came to anchor, a mile or more from the city. The moon, though an hour above the horizon, did not afford sufficient light to disclose much of the scene around; but while waiting for a visit from the American Consul, this morning, we had abundant time to examine it before going on shore.

The head of the bay presents a beautiful curvature, eight or ten miles in its sweep, from the low points of which on the North and South on either side, the land rises gradually to the Eastward, till, behind the town in the centre it reaches an elevation of some hundred feet. The surface is every where naked, parched, and sunburnt, except a stretch of a mile or two immediately along the water, on each side of the bay, where the eye rests with delight upon the tufted groves, green gardens, and various vegetation of a luxuriant and well watered soil. The only other object, in the general landscape, refreshing from its verdure, is the summit of a mountain in the south-east clothed slightly with wood.

With a different style of building and more cheerful colours, the city would be more imposing in its exhibitions from the anchorage. It extends a mile and more along the water side, and rises gradually in a triangular form up the hill in one dense mass of tiled roofs, and despite the smoky hue these presents, in an unvarying dark red or Spanish brown, by the white embatled walls which front it on the score, skirted along the hills, a round tower or two and a castellated section on the highest point—by the domes of its mosques and especially by some thirty lofty and snow white minarets scattered over its different quarters, intermingled with the dark cypress, some less symmetrical or less lofty, and the foliage of the wide spreading oriental plane—this far from being without attraction and beauty to the eye.

It is unnecessary to tell you that Salonica is the ancient Thessalonica, long one of the most flourishing and prosperous cities in this section of the world. It was made capital of Macedonia by Cassander, and called by its former name after his wife, Thessalonica, daughter of Philip of Macedonia, and sister of Alexander the Great. During the Roman dominion in Greece, it maintained its rank among the chief cities, and still contains near a hundred thousand inhabitants, of whom thirty thousand are Jews, thirty thousand Christians, and the remainder Turks.

The family history of the farmer of Thessalonica, in the parricides and fratricides by which it is marked in times, prepares the mind for scenes of tragedy—the blood in the streets of the place. One of the murderers of these offends the eye with the memory, and stamps with savage brutality a character which out for this single act, would have stood first among the most unprincipled and grasping worthy of the emperors of Rome—that of Jacobus Magnus, the last ruler of the entire Christian people of the world.' Though applauded for the zeal as a Christian by the ecclesiastical writers of the day, for his kindness and charity of the personal exertions in the various it engages, when a favorite other was, as it is believed accidentally killed in this city, he issued orders for the indiscriminate massacre of its inhabitants, and, in three hours, six thousand, without regard to sex or age, were put to the sword, a crime for which he was justly ejected from the brotherhood of the Christian church to undergo a public penance, imposed upon him by St. Ambrose.

The association, however, which has been uppermost, since, I believe, in every mind in view of the place, is, that of the preaching of St. Paul in it, and the epistles afterwards addressed by him to his converts here. Even to so young, as who are little accustomed to search the scriptures,' have been eagerly turning over the course of the Apostle in his travels, at least from the time when a vision appeared unto him at Troas—and there stood a man of Macedonia, and prayed him, saying, *come over into Macedonia and help us!*

We are so much the creatures of circumstances and of sense, that with the spot in full view, where this 'chosen vessel' was honoured with such signal success in the preaching of the gospel, and where so many lived and died to whom he was personally known, and by whom he was greatly beloved, most of us have now read the brief account in the Scriptures of his sojourn here, and the Epistles afterwards transmitted to the church he established, with an avidity and interest unknown before. With the history of the Eastern Church before one, and a knowledge of its present state, it is not uncharitable to question whether a single instance of pure faith and holy life can be found among those who bear the christian name in the ancient Thessalonica; still, the commendations in the Epistles upon the faith, love, and goodness of its early believers, insensibly give tone to the feelings with which we gaze upon it, and predisposes us to sentiments of respect and good will.

AUTUMN.

'See the leaves around us falling,
Dry and withered to the ground.'

This is the season of reflection—as often as it steals around we are imperceptibly and gently carried back to days of yore. The country village, the pedagogue, and the school room where we learnt the hymn of which we have quoted the two first lines, are still fresh in our mind—it was a Sunday's task and we remember how well the solemnity of the day, and the muduled whispers of the boys within, accorded with the melancholy that reigned over nature without.

Autumn is to man, what the chisel of the aged sculptor in Old Mortality was to the moss covered tombs—it recalls those scenes whose outlines are dimly traced and fading from recollection, and stamps them anew upon the tablet of Memory. We lose however, in the city much of that impressive lesson which nature is now reading to the husbandman, and but ill appreciate the great change which is going on in the natural world; and if here and there a tree with its spread foliage be present, yet the eye rests upon it but momentarily, and we are hurried on to the transaction of business without even an opportunity to take note of time by its passage.'

The silken cords of Hope, which in the spring-time bind us to the future, are now loosed, to give free tension to the golden chain of Memory that links us with the past,—we may now dwell upon the bright and dark picture of time travelled, and review its chance and change—we may think on buried friends; of blighted expectations, of resolutions made and broken, of the evil done, and the good left unfinished; for such thoughts are in unison with the external world.

Autumn speak its warning alike to him who has just commenced the journey of life and to him who has travelled far into the vale of years; to the youth it says, your bounding march must soon be changed for the measured steps of age; and to age, each heavy tread is slowly but certainly advancing to the grave. Happy and wise then, will he be, who always lives as though in the autumn of life: contributing continually to the happiness of his fellow beings he will never feel the reproaches which attend the last moments of an uncharitable man; living always uprightly, his last hours will be embittered by no unavailing solicitude, but when, like a shock of corn fully ripe, he is gathered into the garner, his end will be that of the righteous.—*Bangor Whig.*

MR. MILL'S ASCENSION FROM LANCASTER.

To the Editor of the United States Gazette.

PHILADA. *Sunday afternoon.*

Sir:—In conformity with the desire of some friends in Lancaster, I made, on Saturday, the 1st of Nov. an ascension from that place half an hour before the specified time. I had my balloon completely inflated; and as the spectators were attracted to the ground, I set off six minutes before three, P. M. although I had announced my intention of going at three.

At that time, the thermometer indicated a temperature of 54 deg. and the barometer stood at 26 deg. 8. The wind nearly due east, was light and variable. My course was at first westward, so that I passed immediately over Lancaster, when a change of current took me several miles in a northwestward direction. As I did not rise high, I could distinctly hear the sound of the horses hoofs, as their riders pursued me. My elevation, at that time, was 27 deg. 5, and the temperature 34 deg.

A new and higher current of air from the north and west, soon drove me back towards Lancaster; which as I passed, it appeared to be half a mile or less to the westward of my course. I could see the assemblage in the inclosure in which I had left them, but I was out of hearing of their salutations. My elevation at this time, was about 24 deg. 5; or, very nearly a mile above the earth. At this time I could see a vast expanse of beautiful country, and among other objects recognized the Susquehanna, and its bridge, at Columbia.

Soon after leaving Lancaster for the second time, I entered and passed through the clouds, which though thick enough to conceal the earth from my view, did not seem to be more than twenty or thirty yards in thickness.—Emerging from this *stratum*, I suddenly found myself in a bright sunshine, with a vast field of white opaque vapours below me, convoluted into singular forms, and presenting a variety of elevations and cavernous depressions.

I continued above the clouds for nearly an hour and during that time saw the earth only three times, and then but for a moment, as the rolling clouds beneath happened to break their well preserved continuity.

As I fell below the clouds, I was surprised to see a beautiful river, full of boats and vessels, and to find myself almost immediately over a small town, on its margin, while I saw another of greater size, at a little distance in front. After some reflection, I felt sure that it was not either the Susquehanna or the Chesapeake, but it never entered my head to suppose that I could have travelled so far as to have reached the banks of the Delaware, at New Castle, and that the beautiful city of Wilmington lay in sight, to the north of my position.

Attempting to descend here, to avoid crossing the river, I encountered the eastern current, with which I had started at Lancaster, and was carried by it across the State of Delaware. I, at 5 P. M. precisely, touched the earth, near Couch's Mills, 5 miles from Elkton.

As I passed over a house near this place, some white people hailed me, 'who are you,' I replied by asking 'where am I,' which they answered 'go back where you came from.' I soon after, let go my anchor, near to the turnpike, and fortunately it laid hold of a fence, when I called to two black men to come to my assistance, which they at first declined, without giving me any answer in words. After repeated solicitations, they were induced to approach, and drawing down the balloon, brought me to the ground.

Soon afterwards, I was joined by a party on horseback from Elkton, who taking hold of the anchor-rope, as I sat in the car, carried me, sailing through the air, along the turnpike, to Elkton, a distance of 3 miles, where at half past 6, I arrived in safety, discharged the gas, folded the balloon, and at seven, had finished the folding and securing the balloon, car, &c.

As we passed along the turnpike, the intervention of trees sometimes, made the road too narrow for the passage of the balloon, which was then, by lengthening the cable, elevated above them, and brought over their tops.

This morning I went to Frenchtown, and by rail road and steamboat reached Philadelphia at 5 P. M.

It is not easy to tell the exact distance traversed during the two hours and six minutes passed in the air, but it is probable, that it was not less than one hundred miles.

In descending, I adopted a simple plan of estimating the force and direction of the current beneath me. A feather of sufficient size to be visible at a distance loaded in such a manner as to fall slowly, floats along with the balloon and its current, until it enters another atmospheric movement, when it is seen to take the new direction. The aeronaut may thus be guided to a choice of current before he enters it. In ascending, the same kind of knowledge may be had by letting off very small balloons, prepared for the purpose, and carried up in the car.

I cannot conclude, without expressing my thanks to the friends at Lancaster, who gave me countenance and assistance, and to the good people of Elkton, who did every thing in their power to promote my comfort and convenience.

The annexed table will show the various altitudes, and their corresponding temperature. I should have noted the time of entering the clouds, and their exact elevation, but I was so completely absorbed by the beauty and variety of the phenomena, that I entirely forgot to make at that time, the necessary observation.

I am, very respectfully,
Yours, &c.
JAMES MILLS.

Time.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	
2 54	29 8	54	W.
3 5	27 5	44	N. W.
3 15	25 0	46	N.
3 30	22 2	34	E. N. E.
3 50	20 4	32	S. E by S.
4 0	19 9	31½	

SINGULAR OPERATION.

About six months ago a woman swallowed a bone with a stick in her wind-pipe, and in consequence of the effects which it produced she was sent to the infirmary at Edinburgh, where the operation described below was performed by Mr Liston. The symptoms were, that inspiration was noisy and stridulous, particularly during respiration. There was no complaint of pain, but a sense of rawness was felt on coughing, and during her attempts at expectoration. Sleep disturbed by difficult breathing. Towards morning she occasionally expectorated a mucous fluid tinged with blood, and felt as if it were obstructed by something acting as a valve a little below the right ventricle. On the 11th, the usual operation of tracheotomy was performed, and after a little delay, to allow the irritation produced by the admission of a drop or two of blood into the trachea to subside, a gum-shoot probe was passed down to the right bronchus, and the bone was immediate struck. A pair of curved forceps were then introduced twice, but, as the body could not be grasped by them, another pair of different construction were tried, by which it was at once seized. In the first attempt to extract it, it escaped from the forceps, but in the second, it was brought out without much difficulty. The passing of the instrument produced violent fits of coughing, with heaving of the chest, and lividity of the face. The removal of the bone gave instantaneous relief: the respiration became perfectly calm and easy, and the stridulous inspiration ceased entirely. The cure was complete in less than a fortnight, and the woman is now with her family, in perfect health.—*English and Scotch papers.*

THE DATE PALM IN GEORGIA.

There is at present in our New Room a great curiosity, being no less than a branch from a Date tree, raised in Georgia, which is clustered with the golden fruit. We are indebted for it to JOHN COOPER, Esq. of St. Simons, who is distinguished for his zeal in endeavouring to naturalize exotic fruits in this climate. A glance at its stock would suffice to show its kin to the Palmetto, they both belonging to the natural order *Palmæ*.

In the specimen before us, the fruit of a rich golden color is pendant in clusters of four to eight at the extremities of slender stems, about a foot and a half long, which radiate from the very extreme of the branch of the tree. The stem is free of fruit for full a foot: it, like the fruit, is of a golden color. The whole number of dates on this branch amounted to about 200. The fruit is not yet ripe. Inside it is firm and fleshy, with a subacid, but not disagreeable taste.

The Palmetto flourishes in great vigour on our sea coast, and we see no reason why the Date-Palm could not be naturalized in the same climate. Mr. Cooper has, we understand, upwards of fifty Date trees on his plantation, where he has also succeeded in raising a large number of Olive trees.

These results are highly flattering to his perseverance and industry, and should encourage other gentlemen to prosecute the same experiment.—*Savannah Georgian.*