# EASTON GAZETTE.

WHERE THE PRESS IS FREE—"Literature, well or ill-conducted, is the Great Engine by which all Popular States must ultimately be supported or overthrown."
Religion purifies the Heart and teaches us our Duty—Morality refines the Manners—Agriculture makes us rich—and Politics provides for the enjoyment of all.

VOL. VIII. EASTON, (MARYLAND) SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 6, 1825. NO. 34.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED
*EVERY SATURDAY EVENING BY*
ALEXANDER GRAHAM,
At Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per annum payable half yearly in advance.
Advertisements not exceeding a square inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty five cents for every subsequent insertion.

## For Rent,



THE FOUNTAIN INN TAVERN, for the next ensuing year, now occupied by Mr Richard Sherwood. The rent will be very low to an approved tenant. Apply to
JAMES WILLSON, Jr. Agent
for Mary I. Willson.
Easton July 23 tf

## To Rent

For the ensuing year, the FARMS called Oakland and Cook's Hope, now occupied by Mr. Thomas Duling



THE HOUSE AND LOT on Aurora Street, in the town of Easton, occupied at present by Mrs. Harris.
The subscriber will sell or rent, on accommodating terms, a small TAN-YARD, situate in Caroline county, within one mile of Dover Bridge—possession of which, may be had immediately. J. ROGERS.
Talbot county, July 23 3w

## To Rent,

*FOR THE ENSUING YEAR,*



THE BRICK HOUSE & LOT, adjoining Dr. Thomas H. Dawson's, on Washington street, now occupied by the subscriber—this property is now in complete order for the accommodation of a good tenant, and may be leased for three or four years. The above is offered for rent for the balance of this year, on very moderate terms Apply to the subscriber.



ALSO—Two other HOUSES and LOTS in the town of Cambridge, on Race street, one occupied by Mr. Daniel James and the other by Mr. Wm. G. Starky.—Apply to Mr. Wm H. Pattison, in said town, or to the subscriber.
*WM. MACKEY.*
Easton July 23

## Land to Rent.

To be rented from the first day of January next, a small FARM on Harris' Creek, remarkable for the healthiness & beauty of its situation. It is convenient to almost every luxury, with which the salt water abounds, and has on it a very fine Apple Orchard, as also a variety of other Fruit Trees. A comfortable



*Dwelling House and Kitchen,* and such out houses as are necessary to the convenience of farmers.
The terms will be made reasonable. Persons wishing to rent said farm, are desired to make early application to the subscriber.
RICHARD DENNY.
July 16

## A Farm to Rent.



The subscriber wishes to rent his FARM, (Milton) on the south side of Peach Blossom branch.
ROB MOORE.
Easton, 7 mo: 30th. 1825.

## To Rent,

FOR THE ENSUING YEAR, 1826,



The FARM in Banbury, whereon I now reside—apply to Richard B. Bowdle, or the subscriber
SARAH BOWDLE.
July 30 3w

## To Rent,

*For the Ensuing Year,*
That well-known Farm called BULLEN'S CHANCE, situate on Island Creek, adjoining the land of Nicholas Martin, Esq For terms apply to R. M. CLAYLAND.
Easton, 30th July, 1825

## Wanted

TWO Apprentices to the Hatting business—they must be of good morals, and between 14 and 16 years of age. Apply to
JAMES C. PARROTT.
Easton, July 30

## *Notice.*

The subscribers being desirous of closing their business at this place, earnestly requests all persons indebted to them, to come forward and make immediate payment—those who neglect this notice longer than the first day of September next, may expect that suits will be immediately commenced against all delinquents, without respect to persons.
THOMAS CULBRETH & Co.
Hillsborough, July 16 7w

TALBOT COUNTY, TO WIT:

On application to me the subscriber, one of the Justices of the Orphans' Court of the county aforesaid, by petition in writing of Thomas Roe, stating that he is in actual confinement, and praying for the benefit of the act of Assembly, passed at November session, eighteen hundred and five, for the relief of Insolvent Debtors, and the several supplements thereto, on the terms mentioned in the said acts—and the said Thomas Roe having complied with the several requisites required by the said acts of assembly—I do hereby order and adjudge that the said Thomas Roe be discharged from his imprisonment, and that he be and appear before the Judges of Talbot county Court, on the first Saturday of November Term next, and at such other days and times as the Court shall direct, the same time is appointed for the creditors of the said Thomas Roe to attend and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Thomas Roe should not have the benefit of the said acts of Assembly. Given under my hand the 15th day of February, 1825. LAMBERT REARDON.
July 30 3w

*From a London Paper.*

## THE ABERDEEN PROVOST.

Every one who knows any thing about Scotland—and if any does not know about it let him read the London Morning Chronicle, for it treats of little else—must have heard of the venerable and ancient city of Aberdeen—the Yorkshire of Scotland—the quintessence of keenness and knowingness among a keen and knowing people. Once upon a time it struck the good people of Aberdeen, that it would not only add to their dignity, but also—what to them was dearer far—to their profit, that a West Indian ship should sail direct from their port for Jamaica. They had long looked with an envious eye upon the profits of the high-fed punch-consuming burgesses of Glasgow, and grudged them the accumulated treasures won from the navigation of the Atlantic. They considered within themselves that every pound of sugar which softened the tea of the fair, or seasoned the toddy of the sages of the city paid an indirect tax to those ruin bibbing varlets, and they resolved in their own minds that this was a growing evil that must be abated; so after much consultation, they formed this magnanimous resolution—that they should possess the means of supplying themselves with such outlandish luxuries as added to the profit of the Glasgowegians.

But the worthies of Aberdeen are cautious as well as ambitious, and to them the West Indies was a *terra incognita*. The speculation promised well; but still there was a risk; and risk was not to be rashly incurred. After many mature consultations therefore, and a great consumption of thought and toddy, it was resolved that a ship should be built, manned, and equipped, to undertake a voyage, (which they looked upon as in the last degree doubtful and dangerous,) by a kind of Joint Stock Company, of which the Provost patriotically consented to become the head.

The ship was built, manned, and, with the prayers of all the churches of the city, set out on her voyage, commanded, as the bills of lading piously expressed it, "under God, by Andrew Skene, master," and all was hope, but mixed with trembling throughout the city. She was named after the wife of the Provost (a singularly sweet and excellent woman) 'The Lovely Grizzel," but was known to the burgesses by the more endearing diminutive of 'The Boaty.'

Week after week and month after month passed away, doubts and fears were hinted at for the safety of 'the Boaty,' but still she came not. At last some murmurs were expressed by owners to the amount of ten pounds, that it would have been better to have allowed the pot-bellied punch swiggers of Glasgow to have taken both the risk and the profits of sugar and rum speculations, than for the decent and sober burgesses of Aberdeen to have left the safe and profitable stocking trade with Holland, for any such outlandish speculation. At last when "hope had grown sick," the joyful tidings were spread that "the Boaty" was safely moored, and all was as it should be.

Then began each burgher of Aberdeen to approve his own sagacity to his brethren. He always thought (that whatever might have escaped him in a hasty moment) that it was a good speculation. But this was no time to listen to such wise saws—all concerned, that was all the substantial, 'sponsible men of the city, hastened on board, with the Provost at their head, to behold with their own eyes a ship which had actually passed twice over the Atlantic; a feat to which Captain Parry's voyage now would seem the mere crossing of a ferry.

Captain Skene received them at the gang way with the gruff hospitality of a seaman, and heartily welcomed his owners on board. But what pen can describe the wonders that met their admiring eyes! There was a cocoa-nut husk and all—a head of Indian corn, enveloped in its blades—a negro as black as the devil—a shark's jaw, with its treble row of teeth—a land tortoise—a turtle—a plantain to cure wounds—a centipede in a doctor's phial—a dolphin's tail—and a flying fish preserved in rum. When they had satiated their eyes in admiring these tropical wonders, they were summoned to a dinner in the cabin rich in all the delicacies of a foreign voyage. There were the Chili pickles that made the eyes water; the pine apple, which had lost every flavour save that of the spirits in wich it had been preserved—the barbecue pig, and the sea-pie of innumerable contents with the terrapin baked in his shell; and the lobscous reeking from the coppers.

The Provost never felt himself so great a man before. He was now on board of a trader which had visited foreign parts, and of which he was undoubtedly the principal owner. He had been the great means of introducing a new trade into his native city and he was now in the full fruition of these gratifying reflections. He felt elated with a double portion of dignity, and was laying down the law with a relative portion of his usual solemnity, when he was most indecorously interrupted by a sudden and violent pulling at his pig tail from behind. He looked round in wrath, but seeing his assailant was a sickly, weakly looking, dark complexioned lad, who skipped off the moment he was observed, and having compassion for his want of breeding, he rebuked him with mildness, and dignity, and resumed the thread of his discourse. Scarcely had he done so, however, when the attack was resumed; this was too much to be borne—he forgot in a moment both his age and his place, and exclaimed, in peevish fretfulness, "But gin ye come that gait again, I will put ye in the vera heart o' auld Aberdeen." 'What's the matter wi'ye, Provost?' said the Captain. 'It's only that unchancy laddie o' your's,' replied the Provost, 'had pu'd my tail as if he wud tug it oot by the roots.' 'What laddie, Provost?' cried the Captain. 'Why that yin there, wi' the rough mouth and the sair een.'—"Laddie! God bless you, Provost man, that's only a monkey we have brocht wi' us.' 'A monkey ca'ye't,' said the astonished Provost, 'od I tocht it was a sugar maker's son frae the West Indies, come hame to our university for his edication.'

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*"A rat,—a rat,—dead for a ducat."*

A Match for Billy.—The English papers frequently furnish the sporting world with the exploits of the dog Billy—the most famous rat-catcher in "the glorious kingdom." We of the literary emporium are not a whit behind our neighbours across the Atlantic; for if we can boast no quadruped Billy who catches rats by *instinct*, we have a biped Henry, who does the same business by the help of a *science* altogether unknown to his canine cotemporary of the great world's metropolis. We had heard of the victories of this young rat-catcher, but we confess with a spice of incredulity, till we had an opportunity on Tuesday evening of witnessing his extraordinary skill. Henry is a lad of about 12 years old, and catches rats with most surprising facility. The scene of his exploits is a livery stable not far from Old South meeting house. During fifteen minutes that we were present, he caught *by the tail*, four of these pochers upon the manger. On the evening previous a bet was laid between two gentlemen of the neighbourhood, (one of whom was a little faithless) that this juvenile professor of rat-icide would take six of them in an hour. He performed the task in about fifty minutes — *Boston Galaxy.*

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## EFFECTS OF TEMPERANCE.

Under this head the Boston Medical Intelligencer says:—

"We find, from the registers of the Society of Friends, or Quakers, that as a consequence of their temperance, one half of those that are born live to the age of 47 years, whereas Dr. Price tells us that of the general population of London, half that are born live only 2¾ years! Among the Quakers, 1 in 10 arrives at 80 years of age; of the general population of London, only 1 in 40. Never did a more powerful argument support the practice of temperance and virtue."

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The following is another instance of the fatal effects of quackery. Will not all these repeated catastrophes teach the credulous part of the community to avoid the fangs of those impudent and reckless empyricks who, it appears by the papers, are so abundant in the country?

[From the Geneva Palladium.]

A female, 40 years age, came to a skilful physician, with a large cancer, extending over a great portion of the left breast. She was frankly told, that her case was critical, and that an immediate surgical operation, would afford the only hope of preserving life.

The idea of the *knife*, was not very pleasing; and upon the advice of some *wiseacres*, a *quack* doctor was called in, and he at once, offered to cure this difficult disease. He commenced his operations, by the application of *lunar caustic*, over the whole extent of the breast. And after it had eat into the breast a considerable depth, the application was taken off, and with it came a layer of flesh, perhaps a quarter of an inch thick. Another plaister of the caustic, was immediatly laid on the raw wound And another layer of flesh taken out—and thus was the caustic application continued, and the flesh taken out, from time to time, and without the least intermission, until the poor woman was driven to distraction, with the pain and torture, and died in the most dreadful agonies.

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## HANDSOME COMPLIMENT.

Some American gentleman in Europe, who has modestly withheld his name, has complimented Mr. Niles, of the Baltimore Weekly Register, with a cask of choice wine, which Mr. N. says has just arrived in good condition. Mr. Niles says he shall drink the health of the owner. And well he may. We are perfectly free to stipulate, that we will quaff half a dozen generous libations to the health and long life of any gentleman who will thus furnish us with the means. Mr. Niles appears to be singularly fortunate in the reception of presents. It is not long since he was complimented with a full suit of superfine broadcloth from Steubenville. Of all things we would not have it supposed that we would write for pay; but whenever we receive such a piece of broadcloth, we are not certain but we should write as long an article in favor of domestic manufactures as Mr. Niles ever did.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

## "LORD BYRON'S CORSAIR."

We have hitherto regarded the poem of the *Corsair*, by Lord Byron, as a work of imagination. It seems, however, that it is founded on fact, if we may rely on a statement in a publication entitled, "The Life, Writings, Opinions and Times of the Right Hon. Lord Byron, &c. by an English gentleman in the Greek Military service, and comrade of his Lordship;" and which has very recently appeared in London. Among an immense store of anecdotes, some of which were before published, and all of them deeply interesting, which this work contains, the following of the Corsair possesses novelty:—*Evening Post.*

"Whilst Lord Byron was at Constantinople, a Venetian Vessel anchored in the port, where a quarrel ensued between the crew and Turkish sailors, and ended in an affray. The Turks were worsted; but the whole population being ready to back them, the Venetians fled precipitately to their vessel, and got under weigh, unfortunately leaving their captain on shore. Assured of instant impalement if he fell into the hands of the Turks, he entered the residence of Lord Byron, whom he did not know even by sight, and requested his assistance to shelter him, and put him in a way of rejoining his friends. There was such an undaunted courage and noble confidence in his manner, as instantly gained him the respect and esteem of his Lordship, who promised to protect him at the risk of his own life; the Turks, however, had seen him enter the house, and no time was to be lost in getting him out of it. A suit of female apparel, belonging to a Greek slave, was procured, and the captain decorated with it; and sallying out thus disguised met with no interruption, as it is the Turkish custom never to look at a female, but rather to turn away on meeting one in their rout. Lord B. followed at a distance, hired a Greek boat into which they got, and ordered it to put them on board the British frigate. They were only just in time; for they had scarce left the hotel, before it was surrounded by the Turkish authorities, and searched from top to bottom; but the bird was flown. Lord Byron threatened to complain to the British ambassador of the insult, and talked loudly; but it was only to stifle suspicion. The Venetian remained on board until the ship sailed with Lord Byron on board, and they left it together at the island of Zea. Here, as they strolled together about the islands of the Archipelago, gratitude and friendship drew from the Venetian the whole of his most extraordinary history. He was the heir of a noble and powerful family, and had fallen in love with a young lady of another family, of equal rank, which however, as is too frequently the case in Italy, was at mortal enmity with his own. They often met at church, where for a long time, their sole intercourse was confined to an exchange of glances, which soon convinced both of them that love was infinitely more powerful in their breasts than family feud. At length they contrived to exchange billets as well as glances, and the violence of their passions, as well as the importunities of Conrad (for it was he himself!) prevailed on the blushing fair one to admit him into her balcony at midnight. Their love was for a time crowned with every success that heart could wish for; but it was not so secret as they hoped and believed. The lady was engaged in marriage to a cousin, whom she never loved, and of whom, since she first saw Conrad, she could not bear the sight. Jealousy is as quick-sighted as love: he watched until one unfortunate night he made a discovery of what was going on between the lovers.—He laid a plan, with the other relations of his house, to surprise and wipe out the dishonourable stain upon their family by the blood of the guilty pair. In effect, they were nearly surprised together; but, hearing an unusual stir in the house at the dead hour of night, the lovers suspected the horrible fate that awaited them, and escaping by a back way, got into a gondola, and were soon among the Dalmatian isles, on the opposite shore of the Adriatic. Here they found a solitude of silence and melancholy not ill-suited to the disposition, of lovers. Half-destroyed buildings and mouldering walls denoted the fallen grandeur and decay of the Roman empire; the proud remnants of the fallen mistress of the world; now inhabited by wild beasts, or by men scarcely more humanized. At one view were to be seen the broken columns and pediments of the palaces of the Cæsars, and the clay-built huts of the worthless Heyduks; and luxurious baths of the Roman patricians and the smoky cabins of the Dalmatian boors. But a new—an unexpected danger awaited them; little less dreaded than that from which they had just before so narrowly escaped. They fell into the hands of a nest of piratical banditti, who made it their practice to rob both by sea and land. Conrad defended himself and mistress with such desperate courage, as, though soon overpowered, procured him the esteem and respect of the banditti, who, eager to possess so courageous a commander, offered him such terms as, in such a desperate state of affairs, it would have been madness to have refused. His intrepidity at length raised him to the rank of their captain, and they were the terror not only of the Adriatic, but of the Mediterranean sea. The daring of those pirates may be guessed from their venturing into the harbor of Constantinople, where, if discovered, certain death by the most horrible torments awaited them. But they disguised themselves and the vessel so well, that they ventured every where to gain information, and then pounced upon their unsuspecting prey. Their principal rendezvous was on one of the most barren and inaccessible of the Dalmatian isles, where, if in danger of being overpowered, they could presently cross over to the continent, and elude all pursuit among the crags and precipices of the wildest country in the universe. Conrad's rival, with a party of his friends, fitted out a stout vessel, and sailed in pursuit of the fugitives, more now through revenge than any other passion. He traced the lovers to their haunts, but found them too strong to be overpowered, and too wary to be entrapped; and was compelled to return with his revenge ungratified."

## COMMODORE PORTER'S TRIAL

[Continued.]

*Seventeenth day.*—Tuesday, July 26.

Lt J. F Ritchie sworn and examined, as to the copies of the proceedings of the Court of Inquiry, published by Commodore Porter.

W. W. Seaton was called by Comm. Porter, for cross-examination; and interrogated as to the authorship of a publication in the Intelligencer of the 5th May, on the subject of some proceeding before the late Court of Inquiry on Commodore Porter? The Judge Advocate objected to the question, and called upon the counsel of the accused, to explain the object of the testimony: and a written explanation of the points to which it applied, and showing how it was material to the defence, was given in. The Court, being cleared, decided that the question was proper, and might be put to the witness. But the witness, when interrogated on the subject, again claimed his privileges as editor, against being called on to disclose the authors of anonymous publications. The Court, being cleared, decided that the question did not appear so necessary to the defence, as to induce the Court to exert its power to coerce an answer.

*Eighteenth Day*—Wednesday, July 27.

The Court met at 10 o'clock.

The Counsel for the defence begged permission of the Court to put in a petition of the accused, praying that he might be allowed to produce other testimony to prove the facts to which Mr. Seaton, in his examination of yesterday, had declined to speak.

The President then stated that the Court, with a view to expedite the business before it, and to put it into a regular train, had adopted the rule, that papers intended to be offered to the Court should, in the first instance, be submitted to the Judge Advocate, to ascertain if any objection was made to their reception. If there was, the Court would hear the paper read, and the objections stated, with closed doors, and make its decision thereon.

The Counsel for the accused, after consulting with his client, having protested against this course, and declared that every document offered would be offered on the express responsibility of the accused or his Counsel, the Court was cleared to deliberate on the question whether the petition now offered should be received.

When the Court was re-opened, it was announced that the Court had adopted it as a rule of practice, that all documents should be read by the Judge Advocate, and the Court would then exercise its right of rejecting or receiving the whole, or a part of such document at its discretion.

Commodore Porter then handed in his document to the President, which was read by the Judge Advocate. The object of this paper was to obtain the personal attendance of the Secretary of the Navy, or his answers to such interrogatories as might be transmitted to him, with a view to determine if the publication in the National Intelligencer of May 5, had originated with him.

The Judge Advocate took occasion to remark, that whenever he had been called on for a subpœna, he had uniformly given it, and he should have done so in the present instance: but, that being the proper mode of obtaining witnesses, the Court had no right to change the course, by summoning witnesses on application to it.

Commodore Porter stated, that he desired either to summon the Secretary, or to obtain his replies to interrogatories.

The Judge Advocate replied, that whenever a witness could be procured, his personal attendance was more desirable than his written testimony.

The Court was then cleared to deliberate on the question; and on being re-opened, it was announced that the court would not receive the document, and the Judge Advocate was directed to return it to the accused; which was accordingly done.

The Judge Advocate then laid before the Court a letter from Mr. Seaton, stating, that it was due to the author of the anonymous publication in the National Intelligencer, respecting which he was yesterday examined, to state, that when that gentleman heard of the examination and its result, he immediately wrote to Mr. Seaton, absolving him from every obligation of secrecy as to his name, Mr. Seaton did not however, consider himself justified, by this

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