DELAWARE CA-
MPANY.
n that the Eleventh
lars on every share of
payable on Tuesday,
GILPIN, Treasurer.
lphia, }
5. }

GH TAVERN.
riber has the pleasure
is friends and the pub-
that he has opened a
accommodation of trav
osite to where Mr. Sam-
des, formerly occupied
redith, well calculated
good stabling; added to
al exertions to please,
ble to give general sat-
e a share of public pat-
HENRY CLIFT.
ne county, Nov. 19.

l be taken by the day,
and the subscriber ob-
ish his table with the
will afford. H. C.

nted
R.—A middle aged wo-
aracter & who can come
-Also, A HOUSE WO-
be preferred) one that
as a good Washer, House
-For both of whom the
ll be given.
S. LOWE.

eward.
subscriber on or about
egro boy called FRANK,
rly the property of John
county. This boy was
son, of said county, and
said Dawson on the day
This boy I purchased at
give the above reward if
n the jail of said county,
nd all reasonable charges
ly this boy has made for
former master now resides
JOHN A. HORNEY.

Reward.
e subscriber's farm, on the
r, in Anne Arundel coun-
, negro man CHARLES,
HARLES BUTLER; he is
ge, six feet one inch high,
d on when he absconded,
h coat and Osnaburg shirt
old wool hat. I will give
and all reasonable charges
secured in any jail so that
THOMAS SNOWDEN.

otice.
on Monday the 10th ult. to
ck county, as a runaway, a
ISAAC, about 5 feet 10 in-
n 22 and 23 years of age,
William Fitzhugh, of Wash-
le had on when committed,
t and pantaloons, and straw
of the above described ne-
o come forward, prove pro-
and take him away, other-
scharged according to law.
S CARLTON, Sheriff.

otice.
d to the jail of Frederick
way, on Sunday the 9th ult.
d HENRY CLARKE, 5 feet
, between 21 and 22 years of
is a free man. His clothing
were a coarse woolen doub-
ons and shirt, old fur hat and
owner of the above described
ed to come forward, prove
harges and take him away,
be discharged according to
OMAS CARLTON, Sheriff.

Notice.
ed to the jail of Frederick
way, on Monday the 10th ult.
med SOLOMON, about 5 feet
gh, about 22 years of age, says
avid Duderar, below Liberty,
He had on when committed,
on doublet, cotton waistcoat,
nd pantaloons, straw hat and
oes: The owner of the above
is requested to come farward,
pay charges and take him a-
he will be released as directed
sembly of this state.
MAS CARLTON, Sheriff.

EMAN'S BANNER.
t year I propose to commence
RNAL, having the foregoing ti-
nerally to the arts and scien-
; to the topicks of political e-
vour to acquire for the encou-
s Journal the favour of every
ccommodating its varied con-
ried tastes and occupations of
population; and extending to
us correspondent the most lib-
communication for his literary
al speculations.
minary truice, I protest against
n to my motives of servility, du-
phancy. I will conduct an inde-
beral Journal, in which genius,
e, without respect of persons,
led and cherished; and to which
merit alone, shall have access.
, and I believe, that such a Jour-
in the City of Baltimore; but
shall not be wanting in the City
fter the first of January next.
S AND CONDITIONS.
N'S BANNER will be published,
e City of Baltimore, on a fine su-
t, at *three dollars per annum*; de-
day of publication to subscribers
and forwarded to distant patrons,
first departure from the Post
city.
E. H. CUMMINS.
Dec. 10.

RINTING,
VERY DESCRIPTION,
UTED AT THIS OFFICE ON REASON-
BLE TERMS

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. IX. EASTON, (MARYLAND) SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 31, 1825. NO. 3.

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Advertisements not exceeding a square inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty five cents for every subsequent insertion.

CALENDAR
For the Year 1826.

	SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
January	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	31				
February	:	:	:	1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28				
March	:	:	:	1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30	31	
April	:	:	:	:	:	:	1
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	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30						
May	:	:	1	2	3	4	5	6
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	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	28	29	30	31			
June	:	:	:	:	1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	
July	:	:	:	:	:	:	1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	31					
August	:	:	1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30	31		
September	:	:	:	:	:	1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
October	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	31				
November	:	:	1	2	3	4	
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30		
December	:	:	:	:	:	1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
	31						

CHRONOLOGICAL CYCLES.

Dominical Letter,	A	Solar Cycle,	15
Epact,	22	Lunar Cycle,	3

MOVEABLE FEASTS.

Septuagesima,	Jan. 22
Quinquagesima,	Feb. 5
Ash Wednesday,	Feb. 8
Mid Lent,	March 5
Palm Sunday,	March 19
Easter Day,	March 26
Low Sunday,	April 2
Rogation Sunday,	April 30
Ascension day,	May 4
Whit Sunday,	May 14
Trinity Sunday,	May 21
Advent Sunday,	Dec. 3

Solar and Lunar Eclipses for 1826.

I. A total eclipse of the Moon the 21st of May, at 10 o'clock 15 min. in the forenoon, invisible here; it will be visible in the East Indies and New Holland.

II. An eclipse of the Sun the 5th of June, at 12 o'clock 53 min. at noon, invisible; it will be visible in South America and the South Atlantic Ocean.

III. An eclipse of the Sun the 30th of October, at 8 o'clock 21 min. in the afternoon, invisible; only a small part of the penumbra falls on the South pole.

IV. A total eclipse of the Moon the 14th of November, at 11 o'clock 8 min. in the forenoon; invisible here, but visible in the eastern parts of Asia.

V. An eclipse of the Sun the 29th of November, at 6 o'clock 36 min. in the forenoon, invisible here; but will be seen in Europe and the northern parts of Asia.

ALMANACS
For the Year 1826,
JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE AT
THIS OFFICE.

PHANTASMAGORIA.
(A new Publication)

EXTRACTS FROM 'GOING TO BE MARRIED.'

'Going to be married!' The bride-elect is a pretty little simpering girl of 18; one, to whom Thought never occasioned a headache, until it became necessary to 'decide' on the colour of the wedding pelisse. She is folding up a letter, which, from its innumerable scores and blots, and flourishes, to say nothing of its countless dearests and farewells, can only be one subject—love.

The milliner, great in her vocation at all times, is, just now, of infinitely more importance than the lover himself; she is displaying the lavender lutestring pelisse—which as yet exhibits—

"The glory and the freshness of a dream."

The bride's maid elect, is in age, prettiness, and folly, a very ditto to the bride; joyfully does she regard the cake and finery which surrounded her; henceforth and forever, she associates love with silk and sugar, and if those sparkling eyes do not 'bear false witness,' it will not be her fault, if in two months she does not herself require those services which it is now her office to pay to another. The lady mother alone looks serious—and with reason too. Does not all the eclat of the bridal depend upon her exertions? The happiness or misery of the married life is a secondary, or at least an after thought; but mercy upon us! if the wedding day should not go off well! should the *dejeune* be ill arranged—or the fine part of the company send back word—or the weather be wet—or the bride look ill—or the bride's maid look too well! Surely the dread of any one of these trials sufficiently accounts for the cloud upon her brow.

'Was ever any thing so unfortunate!' said the bride-elect, in a tone of elegant distress; 'George will be here to day, and I have not made up my mind where I should like to go. It is a great plague this being married; I know I shall never get my clothes packed in time.'

'Don't be a fool, child,' replied mamma, 'but be thankful you have the opportunity of being so plagued. Just look round the circle of your acquaintance, and see how many scores of girls would be glad to establish themselves in any way, much more as you have done; a good house—fine furniture—a wardrobe fit for a Duchess—liberty to have as much company as you choose—servants at your own command—and, I make no doubt, a *most excellent husband*—for I am sure, whatever people may say of his temper, Mr. —— has the best of hearts. Show Mrs Mac Scallop that set of pearl ornaments he sent you last week, and ask her whether you ought not to be thankful to Providence with such prospects of happiness."

'La, Mamma, I know all that,' said the young lady, as she displayed the costly baubles with affected indifference and ill-concealed triumph—'I know all that well enough, but still it is exceedingly tiresome not to know whether to go to London, or Cheltenham, or the Lakes. I wish two or three of my friends would just drop in to help me, to decide,' she said—to look at my fine things she thought.

'And as I live,' said the lady mother, running to the window at the sound of a double rap, 'here come a party of the Johnsons and Dickenses—spiteful vulgar creatures—how lucky! Mary Anne you look perished—throw the Cashmere over your shoulders—Mac Scallop, do arrange those dresses so that we may have a good view of them—Sophia fetch me this dear child's trinket case, I have just now leisure to pack up her jewels.

By the time these arrangements (without a *motive*) were made, three of the six single Miss Johnsons, and two of the five disengaged Miss Dickenses entered and greetings truly feminine ensued.

'My dear Charlottee—my dear Agnes—Elizabeth—Lucy—Louisa—now this is so kind—so truly friendly—and just to come in as we were wishing for you—Ah, one knows the value of friends when one is about to leave them,' &c.

This from the bridal party,

'Dear Girl, we could not *rest* without coming to see you once more, you looked so shockingly ill yesterday, and so out of spirits—no wonder, indeed, it is such an awful thing to be married—such a trial to leave home,' &c.

This from the knot of spinsters.

The bride elect was evidently affected—She looked down to blush, and she looked up to sigh—

With a smile on her lips—

it was not the fault of her intentions, but she could not act the remainder of the line—

and a tear in her eye;

however, she raised her handkerchief, and the semblance did as well.

'I *hope* you will be happy,' said the two eldest of the party, in that affectionately plaintive tone, invariably used by spinsters of an *un*-certain age, when speaking of the marriage of younger and more fortunate rivals.

'Happy indeed!' echoed the younger fry, wistfully surveying the wedding paraphernalia;—'who could be otherwise with all these beautiful things.'

'Beautiful, my dear!' said the matron, with as much exultation as decency allowed her to manifest—'well, I'm so glad you like them—you have all such good taste in dress—but really now you are quite plain and simple.'

'No bride ever left G—— with such a complete wardrobe,' said Mrs. Mac Scallop, tossing her head, and unfolding at the same time, a superb ball dress.

'Why you know,' replied the matron, sighing very audibly, 'one would not have one's daughter disgrace the man she is going to marry—and such a man as Mr. ——, as generous as he is rich. Ah! my dear young friends, my warmest wish is, that you may all meet with such another; but indeed, indeed, with *such* a home and *such* parents as you are blessed with, I don't wonder you are in no haste to marry, however, we shall see one of these days, we shall have Miss Agnes or Miss Louisa—ay, ay, I have heard something.'

'Oh! goodness, gracious, what? where?—well, I vow and declare—now, really, I assure you—and did I ever hear the like—what will people say next?' burst simultaneously from the lips of the delighted young ladies in question; who considered that to have been the subject of a wedding report, was something; a step, at least towards the attainment of bridal honors.

'Mamma,' said the bride-elect, with a languid air, 'you forget our friends have had a long walk.'

'Ah, my poor head,' replied her mother, 'seeing after your trumpery will really turn it: Sophia, love, these are such particular friends, they really *must* taste the cake even before the wedding.'

Those of the 'particular friends,' whom envy had not deprived of appetite, gratefully accepted the proffered refreshment; but the two eldest, and if truth must be told, hopeless spinsters, declared bride-cake to be their particular aversion.

At length, when there remained no article of finery unshown, no prospect of future grandeur unrevealed, no spiteful feeling unfelt, and no affectionate word unsaid, the spinster party retired; the younger branches, to sigh for the vulgar privileges of eating bride cake and ordering their own dinners; the elder, to manufacture humble imitations of the bridal finery—to lament in every company that their poor dear friend should be so sacrificed—and to suppress all outward signs of extreme willingness to be so sacrificed themselves!

Released from the presence of their visitors, the bridal party resumed the original subject of discussion—the scene of the wedding excursion.

The bride-elect had some floating ideas of love and poetry, moonlight walks, and the Regatta, and she therefore voted for the Lakes. Mrs. Mac Scallop inveighed vehemently against all countrified expeditions; depicted with millinery rhetoric the certain ruin which would arise to pelisses and complexions, and enlarged on the absurdity of people going where they could not be seen. *She* voted for Cheltenham; and the bride's maid very naturally followed on the same side, rightly judging that Cheltenham would afford her a better chance of making conquests.

MATTHEWS—BRIEF SKETCHES.

There is a very effective dialogue between Testy, a surly passenger, whose peace and slumbers are destroyed by the incurable vocal propensity of his fellow traveller ycleped Quiverton.—Coachman: 'You're never behind time, Sir.——Quiverton: singing. 'Time has not thinned my flowing hair.'—'The coach is ready Sir.'—'Hark! the hour of night approaches—hark! I hear the sound of coaches.'—'The coaches is ready to go Sir'—'Go where glory waits thee.'—Testy: I hope that there gem men is not coming for to go to be arter singing all night; I always enjoy a nap in travelling—singing may be very agreeable the first mile.' Quiverton: 'Twas within a mile of Edinburgh town, in the rosy time of the year.'—Testy: 'Rosy time! I think the vind blows very vintry.'—'Blow blow, thou wintry wind.'—Testy: 'This is very unkind of you Sir.'—'Thou art not so unkind.'——Testy: 'I hate singing.' 'Ah man's ingratitude.'—Testy: 'Do put up the glasses.'—'A glass is good, and a lass is good, and a pipe in very cold weather.'—Testy: 'I have spoken to you five times, Sir.' 'Five times by the taper's light.'—Testy: 'Zounds, Sir you'll never cease.'—'Cease rude Boreas, blustering railer.'—'There's no listening to a thing that's said.' 'List ye landmen all to me.'—Testy: 'I can't get no sleep for you, Sir.' 'O sleep thee my darling.'—Testy: 'Can't you down with that voice?' 'Down, down, down derry down.'—In short, no world that the tormented Mr. Testy can use to stop Mr. Quiverton's singing, does aught but occasion this vocalist a reminescence of a song, which he pours forth with a sovereign contempt of harmony.

* * * * * *

We have next the character of a Mr. Albut; who is always upon the brink of a good fortune, and succeeds in every thing, all but a trifle. He was "always happy, almost, but not quite—he was near making his fortune, only he could not make his title good to an estate—very nearly elected member for Rottenborough, he gained the election all but one vote—his horse Standfast, was the very best race horse in England, only he shied; he was very near gaining the Derby last year, all but half a neck—was very nearly marrying the great heiress Miss Money-penny, only she was previously engaged. Was very near getting a 20,000*l.* prize—was only short by one number.' To all this, his friend, a man of few words, is accustomed to listen with profound attention and to make no replies, but an emphatic 'indeed!' and 'You dont say so?' Thus Old Albut, says, 'I was very near finding out the perpetual motion.' 'Indeed!' 'I constructed a clock.' 'You don't say so' 'A clock that was to have gone for nine years.' 'Indeed!' Only it stopped at the end of the first year.' 'You don't say so?' 'I had nearly as good a voice as Mr. Braham.' 'Indeed!' 'Only it broke in my youth.' 'You don't say so?' 'I found 200 Sovereigns in the street this morning, in a purse.' 'Indeed,' 'Only another man, two yards before me, picked it up.' 'You don't say so?' 'Yesterday morning, I very nearly lost 15,000, by news from South America.' 'Indeed!' 'But it turned out not to be true.' 'You don't say so?' 'I was within an ace of making my fortune last week, by a capital scheme.' 'Indeed!' 'But it did not succeed.' 'You don't say so?' The public will imagine the humour that would be given to such a dialogue by Mr. MATTHEWS' changes of voice and of countenance.

* * * * * *

Another scene relates to the Bubbles of the day—Anglice, the Joint Stock Companies, and many of the hits are very good, and are given in Matthew's best style. There is, however, too much of it, and some of the jokes are very poor. The first is the 'New London Adonis Hair Cutting Company—a machine for curling hair, twenty barbers' power without the aid of steam; steam puts the hair out of curl.' This is confessed to be 'a hair brain scheme.' Then there is 'A New European, Asiatic, African, American, Antibilious Pill Company—A Bread Company, conducted by persons never bred to any thing—A Milk Company, involving all the pumps in the metropolis and environs—A Mining Company, calculated to undermine every thing—A Company for Boring the Thames, is for boring the whole town.'—We have now a wily Scotchman who wants to establish 'A New Water Company, and only to raise the small sum of 1,000,000*l.* if he can find an Attorney who will be prevailed upon to act for the Society. A Pickle Girkin Company—A London Smoke Company, capital 1,000,000*l.* to supply iron pipes, to supply London smoke to all the watering places and villages in the United Kingdom—[aside] this is one way to smoke a pipe—a Metropolitan Boring Company, for boring a proposed Tunnel to the Antipodes: it is proposed to carry passengers and parcels by an easy mode of conveyance (by supplying buckets) to pay a visit to the Antipodes: so that any person may dine with a friend at Calcutta, and return in the evening. Ladies and Gentlemen are to go down head foremost, and the motion will be so rapid, that they will not know their head from their heels—Lord Drowsy, a Peer, very rich, very stupid and very anxious to be engaged in business, is now introduced to receive the Scotchman's secret plan of a 'Company to dig for a silver vein on Primrose Hill—the scheme a profound secret—and profits calculated to a fraction—the capital 1,000,000*l.*; no person to take more than 500, nor less than 100 shares—one pound deposit on each share, and the rest will never be called for—get so much silver that in ten years all Pancras parish will be lighted with silver lamp posts.' The Albion Anti-friction New Nut Cracker Company had never succeeded since the Colonel left them. A Company for making boots to carry the wearer one hundred miles a day. 'Oh,' says Lord Drowsy, 'you will have to drag the machine after you.'—'Never mind, my Lord, we will make that a patent cooling machine.' A Company for M'Adamizing all the roofs and chimneys, which will convert all the inhabitants into martyrs, like St. Stephen, stoning them to death. At this moment an unfortunate subscriber runs in breathless, and attacks Mr. Fleece, the proprietor, with—'Where is my fifty pounds?'—'What fifty pounds?'—'The fifty pounds I paid you for the speculation.' 'I will look in my book for it: but hush! don't make a noise.'—'You told me if I put fifty pounds in your hands, you would make a great deal of it.'—'Oh, oh, I recollect the scheme for building a bridge across the New River, that is all over; the Bill was not carried through the House.'—'But where is my 50*l.* bill?'—'Oh, that bill was carried through the house'—The last scheme is that of a sinking balloon for raising articles from wrecks. The machine to be made of silk, to keep the water out, and to be covered with nets to keep off the fishes. Suppose, says a subscriber, you are under water too long, what will you do for a bed and supper? Perhaps, says Mr. Fleece you may light on a bed of oysters; then you'll have a supper and a bed too.

* * * * * *

Now comes an Irish domestic broil between Terence O'Fagan and his wife—'What's the charge; what's against you, Mr. O'Fagan?'—'The iron bar is against me, plase your Honour, and that's against Terence O'Fagan.' Och, plase your Worship (roars Mrs. O'Fagan,) he bates me blue, and I was kilt last night by him. Blow your nose, my boy, (to her child) to plase his Worship, and spake like a man.—'Will your Worship hear Terence O'Fagan; faith she gets no blow at all from Terence, but she gets so drunk that she does not know me from a pump-handle; and she takes two ounces of snuff a day.'—'Och, your Worship (dropping a curtsey,) what is two ounces of snuff a day for a poor crature that gives suck?' But the difference between Terence O'Fagan and his wife is appeased, and the parties sent home to sin no more.

The following is an extract from the *presentment* of the grand jury of Muskingum County, Ohio:—

"Notwithstanding numerous and well adapted laws, *crime*, in multifarious forms, abounds to an alarming degree. The morals of society appear to depreciate.—Intemperance is marching with rapid strides, urging on its victims with the besom of destruction. Its ravages are not confined to the lower classes of society, or the ranks of mediocrity; but its baleful influence is manifested among those who move in higher circles, and whose examples give a tone to the feelings and habits of society, not excepting some who are honored with the highest gifts and confidence of the people.

The grand jury feel it their duty to advert to the evil just mentioned, in an especial manner. They considered it as the fruitful source of the great mass of iniquity and misery which abounds in the land. The demoralizing effects which arise from the practices pursued by the generality of those who wish to obtain public offices have become too momentous to be passed over in silence. The disgusting scenes which are exhibited at public gatherings, a short time previous to the annual election, and on the day of election, are such as to exclude every honest and worthy man from a participation in the right of suffrage, if duty did not seriously require it. And such is the expense of time and money attending the electioneering campaign of candidates about the country, and such quantities of ardent spirits are profusely administered, that it will soon happen, if it has not already become a fact, that no person, except he is destitute of moral principle, and regardless of character, will be found willing to offer his services as a public officer. Such a course of conduct is calculated to place unworthy men in the Legislature of your State, and to exclude talents and real merit from her councils. It contravenes the invaluable right of suffrage, and saps the foundation of civil liberty. The decided disapprobation of all good men is imperiously demanded to put a stop to such evils. The reduction of the emoluments of office, especially of the members of the Legislature, while it would not in the least prevent men of worth from accepting the office, it would very much lessen the greedy manner in which it is sought for by the common office hunter—would tend to shorten the session of the Legislature, and reduce the expenditures of the State. Such objects, in the opinion of the grand jury, are worthy the attention of every well-wisher of society."

Might not Congress venture at their present session to put the strong hand of legislation on a crime of such magnitude, by imposing a round, substantial tax on ardent spirits, and let those who will, become voluntary maniacs. Candidates for bedlam and the penitentiary, who murder the domestic peace of their own families—who degrade and ruin their wives, children friends and family connections—who will exhibit in the face of day a vice that sinks them below the lowest animals—who love to wallow in the style of intemperance—should pay at least a tax for their conversion into beasts.—*Balt. Amer.*

A New Speculation.—A considerable demand for merino sheep recently existed in the southern part of this state, which afforded another opportunity to the *wooden nutmeg* gentry to impose on the credulity of some of our citizens. A large number of English sheep were prepared for the purpose, by clipping the ends of the wool, applying a hot iron to that portion remaining on the sheep, in order to crisp it, and finally applying a composition of grease, tar, and lampblack, in order to give it the smoky & greasy appearance of merino wool. Thus accoutred, these sheep were prepared for market, and have been sold, it is said, to a considerable extent, as *genuine merinos*.
Saratoga, N. Y. Sentinel.

Handsome Compliment to the New Orleans Bar—We are informed that Mr. Livingston has been solicited by the Trustees of the *Transylvania University*, at Lexington, Ky. to deliver Lectures on Law in that institution for three months in the year, with an annual salary of Four Thousand Dollars. So desirous are they to secure the talents and services of this gentleman, that the Trustees have left him to consult his own convenience, in choosing

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