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.

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LAW OF MARYLAND.

Passed at the late session of the General Assembly.

AN ACT to prevent the unnecessary accumulation of costs in Civil Suits.

Sec 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That from and after the passage of this act, it shall not be lawful for the clerks of the several county courts in this state to issue several writs of *capias ad respondendum*, upon any joint and several bond, penal or single bill, executed by two or more persons, when the person so executing the said bond, penal or single bill, are alive, and reside in the same county; but in all such cases, it shall be the duty of the said clerks to docket one action, and to issue one writ of *capias ad respondendum* against all such obligors.

Sec 2 *And be it enacted*, That if either of the said obligors shall be dead, then and in that case, it shall be the duty of such clerk to docket one action against the surviving obligor or obligors, and if requested so to do, by the plaintiff or plaintiffs, or by his, her or their attorney, it shall be the duty of such clerk to docket also an action against the executors or administrators of such deceased obligor, and to issue a writ of *capias ad respondendum* against the executors or administrators of such obligor and the same proceedings shall be had and the same judgment entered thereon, as if separate actions had been brought against each and every obligor, in such joint and several bond, penal or single bill.

Sec. 3. *And be it enacted*, That if either of the said obligors against whom a joint action shall have been brought, shall die, pending the same, then, and in that case, it shall and may be lawful for the plaintiff or plaintiffs to suggest such death, and it shall be the duty of the court, to cause such suggestion to be entered of record and to cause the clerk of the court to docket an action, as of the same term in which the suggestion aforesaid, shall be entered of record as aforesaid, in the name of the plaintiff or plaintiffs in the said action, against such obligor so dying as aforesaid, and in the action so docketed, such & similar proceedings shall be had to make the executors or administrators of the obligor so dying, parties to the action so docketed as aforesaid, and the same judgment shall be had thereon against such executor or administrator, as if the original action had been brought separately against all such obligors.

Sec. 4 *And be it enacted*, That if any of the obligors, against whom a joint action shall have been brought and judgment obtained thereon, under the provisions of this act shall die after the rendition of such judgment, and before the said judgment shall have been paid or satisfied, it shall, and may be lawful for the plaintiff or plaintiffs, his, her or their executors or administrators to cause a scire facias to issue on the said judgment, so remaining unsatisfied against the executors or administrators of such defendant so dying, and such judgment shall be had on the scire facias, as if the said judgment upon which the said scire facias shall have issued, had been rendered up against such defendant so dying, upon separate actions brought against him and the other co-obligors in such joint and several bond, penal or single bill.

Sec. 5. *And be it enacted*, That in all cases where two or more actions of debt or obligations conditioned for the payment of money, or two or more actions on the case arising ex-contractu, by and between the same plaintiff or plaintiffs, and the same defendant or defendants, shall hereafter be brought at one and the same term, the court in which the said actions are pending, shall on motion of the defendant or defendants order the said actions to be consolidated, and when the said actions shall be consolidated, the court shall order & direct the clerk to tax the costs of but one action.

Sec. 6. *And be it enacted*, That nothing contained in this act shall be construed to prevent any plaintiff or plaintiffs in any judgment rendered on any joint and several bond, penal or single bill, from levying the amount of said judgment upon either of the co-defendants to said judgment.

Sec. 7. *And be it enacted*, That in case the obligors in any bond, penal or single bill, shall reside in different counties, then, and in that case it may be lawful for the clerk of the county court, to docket one action, and to issue one writ of capias ad respondendum, against the obligors in such bond, penal or single bill, who reside in the same county, and for the clerk of another county court, to docket another action, and to issue another writ of capias ad respondendum against the obligor or obligors, who may reside in that county, and such judgments shall be entered thereon, as if several writs of capias ad respondendum, had issued and separate actions had been brought before the passage of this act.

Sec. 8 *And be it enacted*, That when any writ of capias ad respondendum, issued under the provisions of this act, shall be returned cepi, as to one or more of the obligators, and non est inventus, as to the others; it shall and may be lawful for the clerk of the county court from which such writ issued; to renew said writ against those upon whom it had not been served, and upon service of the same, upon the other obligator or obligators, and return therefor, the said obligator or obligators, may pray the court to consolidate the actions; and it may be lawful for the court so to consolidate the actions against all the obligors so that no delay shall arise by reason of the consolidation; but judgment shall be entered up against the obligators last taken, in virtue of the writ of capias ad respondendum, at the same term that judgment is or can be obtained against the obligor or obligors first taken as aforesaid and in no case shall delay be occasioned to the recovery of the plaintiff by reason of the consolidation of the actions as aforesaid.

From the Democratic Press.

"I am Sir Oracle, and when I ope my lips, let no dog bark."

Mr. John Randolph has brought forth another speech, if speech that may be called, which speech is none. It is what he himself calls a string of *'very* tedious and desultory remarks.' It covers something more than seven wide columns of the Intelligencer, and touches and treats of almost every thing, every body, and every country. We despair of giving our readers an adequate idea of this wilderness of ideas, yet we feel strangely tempted to attempt something in the nature of an analysis, or rather abstract of this heterogeneous medley.—We shall do it with all regard for accuracy, inserting nothing however small, or out of the way, singular or unexpected, which is not in its proper place as introduced by the descendants of Pocahontas.

Mr R. in the first place informs his hearers, that although not 'inoculated with the Spanish American fever,' yet he is greatly smitten with the love of Spanish proverbs, as 'the most pithy and pungent in the world.' He next hopes the session draws to a close, as 'it will very soon be time to plant corn.' With 'sincerity of heart' he thus laments the 'mortification and distress, he has endured at having 'so often lately thrown' himself on the attention of the senate.—Having buried his mortification and distress, we are, in the same breath, assured of his happiness in being able to say, that which in point of fact is not true, that 'Virginia has placed herself in array—in array against this government—No, Sir, not this government but the mal-administration of it.' Admits that his conceptions are crude, but as well digested as in his power. The Senate is declared to be a Congress of deputies from sovereign and Independent states, where the member who obtrudes himself too frequently cheapens himself, loses his reputation, if he has any, and destroys his usefulness.—No member there shall be heard 'for his much speaking or vain repetitions.'—Hopes he will be pardoned as he never has been able 'to make what is called a *regular speech*'—which he thinks is 'sometimes extremely dull,' and then compares to 'a chain bridge' As an illustration of a regular speech radically defective,' he cites 'the opinion of the Supreme Court in the case of Cohen against the state of Virginia.'

We are next plunged head and ears, into the question of Negro Slavery'—thinks that 'if the whites in the southern states, superior in numbers, intelligence and courage, suffer themselves to be vanquished, they deserve to have negroes for their task masters and for the husbands of their wives.' From the southern states Mr. R. strides to Great Britain, where he says 'a total change in public opinion' on this subject has taken place, except among those who are 'knee deep in corruption.' From the time he read Clarkson's pamphlet.—Mr. R. thinks he was as mad as Clarkson himself. The Senate are here reproached, with having some twenty years ago, passed a bill to suspend the Habeas Corpus Act, and informed that John Randolph does 'not often agree with Wm. Cobbett.' Next come the Abolition Society, of which the speaker announces he was once a member but became a backslider. He then gives this society credit for having given 'the first impulse to this *black* ball of Spanish American Revolution,' regards them as intemperate and misled, wishing to establish freedom, and on a foundation slippery and red with human blood and judicial murder.' Wilberforce, the President of the English Bible Society, and others are named among the fanatics and enthusiasts.—The Crusaders are mentioned, for the purpose of contrasting them with these modern societies: he gives as was to be expected, the preference to the Crusaders—Talks of 'the rich and pious Jew of Arimathea,' of the Pharisees and Saracens, and solemnly declares that the affections of the Abolition and other such societies, 'are more strongly rivited on the 'French African descendants of Hayti—or the negroes of Jamaica and Sierra Leone, than on our unfortunate Southerns,' Next march in the Prussians, the battle of Jena, Freemason's Hall, London, and divers other strange persons and things, to illustrate the love of the black, the sambo, the mulatto and the mastizo population; rather than of the whites. We are here amused with many ridiculously fanciful speculations; touching Virginia, Cuba Spain, and Spanish America. It is suggested that the 'President of the United States may be taken out of his palace, in the dead of night, put into a boat, taken down the Potomac, and shipped off to a foreign country'—this Mr. R. regards as the suggestion of 'a moon struck madman,' yet he gravely puts it before the Senate, which body he compares to the Roman Senate when Rome was invaded by the Gauls. Suddenly we are transported to Texas to the Upper Red River and New Mexico, for the express purpose of having a kick at the Secretary of State. The orator next informs us, that he is 'not an acute Philosopher;' enters upon the duties of a Philloger and Etymologist; traces several words to their original meaning to the great edification of the Senate, and makes many grave and curious speculations.

Mr. Fox we are told was a statesman, an orator, and 'the first debater the world ever saw'—that Mr. Pitt was 'a most expert gladiator' in Parliament, and would have made 'a professor of Rhetoric;' but that as a minister 'his great measures all failed'—and that a monument was voted to 'Gen. Packenham for his glorious attack on New Orleans. With great facility we are now carried back to the restoration of the misguided unteachable bigot race' of the Stuart's and then, to the restoration of the Bourbons, for the purpose of being told that the present President of the United States is the son of his Father, a former President 'I do not speak,' we now give the very words of this distinguished son of Pocahontas, 'in the future but in the *plus quam perfectum*, in the preterplu perfect tense.'

Reference is next made to the Dutch war for independence, to prove that 'Spain is made of sterner stuff,' than to recognise the independence of South America. The wars arising out of the French Revolution, are next brought on the tapis, for the purpose of complimenting England, at the expense of ancient Rome. The Declaration of Independence, and its declaration that 'all men are free and equal,' are here denounced as giving to the world 'a most pernicious falsehood.' This is a theme in which the orator indulges at some length, and is wound up by his denouncing the Declaration of Independence as a *'fanfaronade of nonsense*,' and its author set forth as 'the professor of an university rather than an old Statesman.' This spleen and ill-humor is relieved by a quotation from Burke, where we are let down by the run to Dr. Mitchell, for the purpose of combatting the dogma, that a Whale is not a fish. The doctrine of original sin is next touched upon from which Mr. R. passes to the 'moral atmosphere' and 'physical atmosphere of London,' its physical excitement and bustle, and how they habitually stimulate 'the pulse of life.' We are next informed that to cure a man of the consequences of those deleterious atmospheres and moral stimuli, the physicians 'insist upon plaistering him an inch thick with mercurial ointment, and I know not what active poisons without, and filling him to the throat with calomel and jalap.' From the Quack in Medicine we pass to 'the politico-religious Quack,' whose nostrums he regards as more dangerous than those of the Medical Quack A discourse is here introduced on the 'imprescriptible rights of kings and the imprescriptible rights of Negro slaves.' After much wild and incoherent declamation, Mr. Randolph concludes, with a threat that he will blow the President of the United States 'sky high—sky high.'

THE TRANSPORT.

From Janus, or, Edinburg Literary Almanack.

The great eye of day was wide open, and a joyful light filled the air, heaven, and ocean. The marbled clouds lay motionless far and wide over the deep-blue sky, and all memory of storm and hurricane had vanished from the magnificence of that immense calm. There was but a gentle fluctuation on the deep, and the sea-birds floated steadily there or dipped their wings for a moment in the wreathed foam, and again wheeled sportively away into the sunshine. One ship—only one single ship—was within the encircling horizon, and she had laid there as if at anchor since the morning light; for although all her sails were set, scarcely a wandering breeze touched her canvass, and her flags hung dead on staff and at peak, or lifted themselves uncertainly up at intervals, and then sunk again into motionless repose. The crew paced not her deck, for they knew that no breeze would come, till after meridian—and it was the Sabbath day.

A small congregation were singing praises to God in that chapel, which rested almost as quietly on the sea as the house of worship in which they had been used to pray, then rested far off on a foundation of rock in a green valley of their forsaken Scotland.—They were emigrants, nor hoped ever again to see the mists of their native mountains. But as they heard the voice of their psalm each singer half forgot that it blended with the sound of the sea, and almost believed himself sitting in the kirk of his own beloved parish. But hundreds of billowy leagues intervened between them and the little tinkling bell that was now tolling their happier friends to the quiet house of God.

And now an old grey-headed man rose to pray, and held up his withered hand in fervent supplication for all around, whom, in good truth, he called his children; for three generations were with the patriarchs in that tabernacle. There, in one group, were husbands and wives standing together, in awe of Him who held the deep in the hollow of his hand: there youths and maidens, linked together by the feeling of the same destiny, some of them perhaps hoping, when they reached the shore, to lay heads on one pillow; there, children hand in hand happy in the wonders of the ocean; and there mere infants smiling on the sunny deck, and unconcious of the meaning of hymn or prayer.

A low confined, growling noise was heard struggling beneath the deck, and a sailor called with a loud voice, "Fire, fire! the ship's on fire!" Holy words died on the prayer's tongue: the congregation fell asunder; and pale faces, wild eyes, groans, shrieks, and outcries, rent the silence of the lonesome sea. No one for a while knew the other, as all were hurried as in a whirlwind up and down the ship. A dismal heat, all unlike the warmth of that beautiful sun, came stiflingly on every breath. Mothers, who in the first terror had shuddered but for themselves, now clasped their infants to their breasts, and lifted up their eyes to heaven. Bold, brave men grew white as ashes, and hands strengthened by toil and storm trembled like the aspen leaf. 'Gone, gone, we are all gone!' was now the cry; yet no one knew whence that cry came; and men glared reproachfully on each other's countenances, and strove to keep down the audible beating of their own hearts. The desperate love of life drove them instinctively to their stations, and the water was poured, as by the strength of giants, down among the smouldering flames. But the devouring element roared up into the air; and deck, masts, sails, and shrouds, were one crackling and hissing sheet of fire

"Let down the boat!" was now the yell of hoarse voices; and in an instant she was filled with life. There was frantic leaping into the sea; and all who were fast drowning, moved convulsively towards that little ark Some sunk down at once into oblivion; some grasped at nothing with their disappearing hands; some seized in vain unquenched pieces of the fiery wreck; some would fain have saved a friend almost in the last agonies; and some strong in a savage despair, tore from the clenched fingers that would have dragged them down, and forgot in fear both love and pity.

Enveloped in flames and smoke, yet insensible as a corps to the burning, a frantic mother flung down her baby among the crew; and as it fell among the upward oars unharmed, she shrieked out a prayer of thanksgiving. "Go, husband, go; for I am content to die." Oh! live, live, my husband, for our darling Willy's sake." But in the prime of life, and with his manly bosom full of health and hope, the husband looked but for a moment till he saw his child was safe; and then, taking his young wife in his arms, sat down beneath the burning fragments of the sail, with the rest that were resigned, never more to rise up till the sound, of the last trumpet, when the faithful and the afflicted shall be raised to breathe forever empyrean air.

Some years ago one of the old burghers of Albany who had been sitting under a tree for hours, viewing with a calm melancholy air the long train of yankee wagons, freighted as usual, as they rolled successively up Capitol Hill, on their way 'to the Genesses,' at length found his ample stock of patience completely exhausted. He suddenly started up, knocked the ashes out of his pipe, with so much violence as to break the stem, rushed into the middle of the street, and as the last wagon of the caravan approached, hailed the teamster as he carelessly whistled along by the side of his oxen, wife, and children. as follow: 'Hey you Meister yankee dare! Who is the Kuffernor ub your down country, where you come from?' 'Why Governor Trumbull, I guess,' replied Jonathan. 'Vell den he must be a plaguey fool to stay at home all alone dare, for hish people ish all gone by long ago.'

Anecdote of Dr. Bibb.—We have heard a very good anecdote, says the Virginian Patriot, of Dr. Bibb, the truth of which we do not vouch. Business rendered it necessary for him to dine several days at a public house, with several other gentlemen. On calling for his bill he found a certain sum charged each day for wine. The doctor who, strange as it may appear, drinks no wine, made objections to the charge "The wine," said the landlord, 'was on the side-board, you might have helped yourself.' Some time after, the landlord called upon the doctor to look at a whitlow on the finger of one of his children. On adjusting their mutual accounts, the landlord found a charge for medicine exactly equal to his charge for wine. "How is this doctor? I have had no medicine" "It was on the shelf," said the doctor, "*You might have helped yourself!*"

For the Easton Gazette.

AMUSEMENTS.

On this subject there seems to be an endless diversity of opinion. What are, and what are not lawful amusements, seem to be determined pretty much by the associations of thought and feeling with which we have been trained up, and by the spirit of the age and country in which we happen to live. Amusements of past ages, or of countries very remote, so far as they really differ from our own, are usually considered rude and barbarous in a community so highly favoured, with the lights of science, and the blessings of religion, as ours. But this by the way—Our object is not now to institute a comparison between the amusements of our own age and country, and those of other ages and countries; or to set up a standard of right and wrong on the subject. This must be left, in a great measure, to the decision of every man's conscience. What we have particularly in view is the simple recommendation of a species of amusement—we allude to intellectual improvement, (for an amusement it must be considered, notwithstanding the instinctive dislike with which some regard it,) which, whilst it is innocent in its character, is fraught with the most rational and delightful entertainment.

By intellectual improvement, we simply mean the improvement of the mind in useful knowledge. Every one can adopt his own method to forward his acquisitions in this respect. And we cannot but think it vastly important that the habit itself should be cultivated. A love of reading will redeem many hours from waste, if not from profligacy, besides the direct benefit it confers in gratifying a laudable thirst for information, and adding to the stock of our intellectual ideas. There are many hours in the lives, even of the most busy, which must be regarded as chasms in their existence, if not filled up in this way. How much would it conduce to the degree of satisfaction which our farmers, and mechanics, and merchants enjoy, if a part of that leisure which falls to their lot in their respective avocations were more scrupulously devoted to mental improvement. And, in fact, the remark will apply to all, however circumstanced, who do not make their intellectual advancement an object of solicitude. A certain listlessness and apathy are apt to steal over one that has no intellectual resources. He becomes at times uneasy and dissatisfied in his situation, and to relieve his oppressed spirits, and kill that time which lies heavy on his hands, he will rush into idle company, and frequent the haunts of dissipation.

The wretched feeling which would seem to render this course necessary, or even desirable, we maintain it, would rarely exist, if a man would cultivate that taste which a judicious course of reading, literary conversation, and the occasional devotion of his powers to the pursuits of literature would inspire. This need not interfere with the active and successful prosecution of his business, whatever it may be. He may still find leisure enough, if so disposed, to add to his stock of information, and enrich his mind with substantial improvement. If he has only a taste for studies of a particular kind, or for information on particular subjects, so that information is not prejudicial (we use the word in a moral sense) to himself and others, let him assiduously pursue it. There is scarcely any thing so much to be dreaded as that vacancy of thought, and dearth of ideas, especially when allied to a naturally unhappy disposition, which mark the character of some men. It is this thoughtlessness and absence of all serious consideration which seem to plunge men into constant difficulties, and render them unfit for the serious business of life.

By cultivating a taste then for reading and intellectual improvement, it would seem that a man makes provision for the pleasant enjoyment of many hours which would otherwise lie heavy on his hands. He cherishes that feeling of respect for himself which his powers, as a rational creature, when improved by cultivation, are so well calculated to inspire. He strengthens his hold on virtue, and at the same time arms his resolution against a vicious course of conduct: and thus entrenched within the battlements of reason, he is less likely to wander into devious paths, or to fall short of that glorious immortality to which his soul aspires at the termination of its mortal career. S.

SMELLING AND TASTING.

If a person be hood-winked effectually, he will, with difficulty, if at all, recognize the difference between rum, gin and brandy; but if, besides having his eyes bound up, the nostrils are closed by pressure of the fingers, all distinction in flavour between these very dissimilar spirits will be confounded. To exhibit this phenomenon in a more effectual manner, the three glasses of spirits ought to be presented successively to the person upon whom the experiment is to be made, who ought to sip of each before he is called upon to decide upon them singly; then put him to the proof by giving him the glasses over again, and he will be found so entirely at fault, that if he make the experiment a dozen times, he will, in all probability, not pronounce correctly above three or four times, and that will be purely accidental.

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