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, APRIL 8, 1826. NO. 16.

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ALEXANDER GRAHAM,

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

Public Sale.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Talbot county, will be sold at Public Sale, at the late residence of Robert Kemp, deceased in King's-Creek, on 4th day, (Wednesday) 12th, all the personal estate of said deceased, consisting of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Farming Utensils—Household and Kitchen Furniture, together with a quantity of Corn, Corn-Blades, the crop of Wheat now in the ground—Also a quantity of Bacon and Lard, and a variety of articles too tedious to enumerate.

Terms of sale—a credit of 6 months will be given on all sums of & above $5 the purchaser giving note with approved security bearing interest from the day of sale—on all sums under 5 dollars, the cash will be required.—Attendance given by

ISAAC ATKINSON, Adm'r.
of Robert Kemp, dec'd.
4th month 1st. 1826.

Land for Sale.

A small farm near Boonsborough, in Caroline county, formerly the property of the late Dekar Thompson—It is equal in fertility to any land in the neighbourhood—



The Dwelling House is comfortable and the out-houses such as are necessary on a farm of that size.

ALSO, several parcels of land, in the lower part of said county, near Hunting Creek—all of which will be sold on moderate terms and a liberal credit—Those disposed to purchase, will apply to Theodore R. Loockerman, Easton, or to JNO. LOOCKERMAN.
Oxford Neck, March 25.

For Sale, or Rent,

That part of 'Bowie's Adventure,' containing between 60 and 70 acres of land, within a mile and a quarter of Easton, on the Centreville road, which I purchased of the executors of the late James Earle, Esq.

Having removed from Easton to my Peach Blossom estate I would sell the above property at a reduced price, for either cash or *good paper*. THOMAS P. BENNETT.
Peach Blossom, March 25 3w

Trustee's Sale.

By virtue of a decree of the honorable Court of Talbot county, at November Term, 1825, we will sell at public sale, on the premises, on Monday the 24th day of April next, between the hours of 11 and 3 o'clock, six hundred and eleven acres of land, part of the estate of the late Philemon W. Hemsley, deceased. These lands are situated on the waters of Wye River, adjoining the land of Edward Lloyd, Esq.—The improvements are an



Overseers House, Quarters and other out buildings not in good repair—The quality of much of this land is among the best Wye land, four hundred acres of which is arable and the residue, about two hundred acres is in fine timber and wood and will be sold together or divided to suit purchasers—Besides the advantages of fish and oysters from the water, & the quality of the land being naturally good, the low lands abound in marl of excellent quality and easily to be obtained. It is therefore considered a most desirable body of land and persons disposed to purchase are requested to see and examine it, previous to the day of sale. The terms of sale—Four thousand dollars cash and bond to be given for the balance of the purchase money with approved security bearing interest from the day of sale, payable in equal instalments of twelve and eighteen months and two years.

THOS. C. EARLE,
THOS. EMORY.
Queen Ann's co. March 25 ts S

Look at This.

The subscriber wishes to purchase about three hundred weight of good Lard, for which a liberal price will be given in Cash.

JOSEPH CHAIN.
April 1.

General Order.

Annapolis, March 9th, 1826.

The present deficient returns of the Militia of Maryland, require that every possible exertion should be made by all Officers in command, to effect a complete return of all persons liable to Militia duty. Colonels, or Commanders of Regiments, and Majors of Extra Battalions, shall, as soon as practicable, cause the Captains under their command, to enroll all such persons as are subject to Militia duty within their respective company bounds, and shall cause the same to be done annually. If no captain is in commission in the company District, the Colonels or Commander's of Regiments and Extra Battalions, shall appoint some person to act as such, until the Commission shall be received from the executive, to prevent any delay in making the return. Should any difficulty arise, as regards the bounds of the Regimental or Company Districts, the Brigadier Generals, or Colonels, or Majors of Extra Battalions, as the case may be, shall proceed to correct the same as required by the act of 1811. And it shall be the duty of the Colonels, or Commanders of Regiments, or Extra Battalions, in addition to the return which they are required to make to their respective Brigadier Generals, to make returns annually to the Adjutant General, stating the number of Companies in each Regiment or Extra Battalion, and the Officers commanding each. The Brigadier Generals are required to make every exertion to have this order carried into full effect, as it is of high importance that a complete return of the Militia should be made.

By command of his Excellency the Governor and Commander in Chief.

RICHARD HARWOOD, of Thos:
March 25 3w Ad. Gen. M. M.

WELL TOLD STORY.

A whimsical circumstance lately occurred at the house of a fashionable dress-maker at the West end, in the immediate neighbourhood of St. James's:—A gentleman dressed in the first style of fashion rapped at the door about one o'clock in the day, and requested to be shown the apartments announced to be let by a bill in the window, and was ushered up stairs for that purpose by the niece of Madame, the arbitress of fashion. Satisfied with the suite of apartments, he began to be sweet upon the Lady Conductress, and on being shown by her the sleeping apartment of the servant maid, the last room into which he was ushered, he could not help sealing the bargain on her lips. He found to his cost that though the apartments were to be LET in a lot, the lady was to be LET ALONE, for, actuated by that which is so truly conspicuous among the young maidens of her cast, she screamed and fled, and awoke the whole garrison, which, in the person of her aunt marched up at the rate of 9 knots an hour, so intent on taking steps against the "feller," that she tumbled over three of them at a time. On finding the liquorish youth, she made no delay in turning him out with such rapidity that the front of the door coming in most decisive contact with his back, he would have been under the disagreeable necessity of marking out his dimensions on the handy work of Mr. M'Adam, had not the door kindly saved him that trouble by seizing one of the skirts of his coat so firmly that striving further was out of question.—Vain were his endeavours to get free—vain his knockings, kickings, cursings, swearings, prayers, or supplications. The aunt and niece were inexorable. They scolded and laughed inside—the mobility hooted and laughed outside. Never was a disconsolate in such a posture—and at last he was reduced to the sad necessity of cutting the connexion, and giving up the thing as a bone, which he effected by taking a pen-knife out of his pocket, and amputating the skirt of his coat in a manner which would have horrified Stulz, and set on edge the teeth of Nugoe. Covering his retreat with the remaining skirt, he dived into a hackney coach and flew on the wings of a Jarvey. He left as a trophy to his virtuous fair, his amputated skirt—with all its contents, which as the gentleman was a dandy, amounted to the exact sum of nothing at all.

London Paper.

A Scotch parson once preached a long sermon against dram-drinking, a vice very prevalent in his parish, and from which report said "he was not himself wholly exempt." "Whatever ye do brethren," said he, "do it with moderation, and, aboon all, be moderate in dram-drinking When you get up, indeed, ye may tak a dram, and a nither just before breakfast, and perhaps anither after; but dinna be always dram-drinking. If ye are out in the morn, ye may just brace yersel up with anither dram and perhaps tak anither before luncheon, and some I fear, tak ane after, which is no so very blameable; but dinna be always dram-dram-dramming away. Naebody can scruple for one just afore dinner, and when dessert is brought in, an' after it's ta'en away and perhaps keep ye fra' drowsing and snozzling; but dinna be always dram-dram-dramming Afore tea and after tea, and between tea and supper, and before and after supper, is no more than right and good; but let me caution ye brethren, no to be always dram-dramming. Just when ye start for bed, and when ye are ready to pop into't, and perhaps when ye wake in the night, to take a dram is no more than a Christian man may lawfully do: but brethren, let me caution you not to drink more than I've mentioned, or may be ye may pass the bounds of moderation!"

N. Y American.

The folly of dabbling in *Medicine* is very pleasantly hit off in the following humorous piece. Pope's famous maxim of—

"*A little learning is a dangerous thing.*"

is no where so completely verified as on the subject of Medicine. Let a person in good health, but unacquainted with the study, take up a medical book, and he will be apt to imagine, as he reads, that he certainly has some one or all of the diseases there described. Nor is this all: these *imaginary complaints* are in the next place to be *cured*. If they could be removed by imaginary remedies, no great injury would be likely to ensue. But the worst of it is, those who are suffering under these imaginary diseases, undertake to cure them with real medicines—and, like Don Quixote, in his attacks upon the wind mills, are overthrown for their folly.

DOCTORS' BILLS.

About four years ago, I was happily married to a very prudent lady, and being of the same disposition of myself, we make a very prudent couple. Some time after our marriage, my wife told me, that *Doctors' bills* were very high, and that, as we could not always expect to be free from disease, she thought it best to purchase some *Doctors' books*, and thus, said she, with a smile, "we can steal their trade at once." This I agreed to, and made it my particular business to attend all auctions of Books, in order to buy medical books at the lowest rate. In fine, in less than twelve months I had bought a couple of *Dispensatories*, *Buchan's Family Physician*, two or three treaties on the art of preserving health, by different authors; seven treaties on the diseases of children, and divers others of the greatest note. My wife spent all the time she could spare from the economy of her household, in studying them, and as soon as my store was shut up in the evening, I edified myself with a few receipts from my *New London Dispensatory*.

As soon as spring arrived, my dear wife informed me, that she found it positively enjoined by some of our writers, that we must all be purged with cream of tartar and brimstone, to be taken every evening for three weeks, in molasses; this the whole family had to comply with; first, I myself—who, being the head of the family, I reckon first—my wife, my brother Dick, who lives with me my son and my daughter, my negro boy and the servant maid. This cure we all went through to the entire satisfaction of my wife, who had the pleasure to find her medicine had the *desired effect*.

Soon after this, the contagion of reading medical books spread through all my family, and scarce a day passed, but some of them made use of some medicine or other. My poor brother Dick, after he had permission to read my books, had acquired a dejected countenance, the cause of which I could not conceive; at last he broke silence—'Brother,' said he, (supposing I had read more than himself,) 'feel my pulse I think I have too much blood; had I not better get bled? you know that if too much blood gets into the head it produces *apoplexy*:—the symptom of its appearance, says *Buchan*, is a remarkable redness in the face, and you see that is exactly the case with me.' I could not but laugh at him; he was indeed red in the face, but such redness as indicated the offspring of health. Our maid, from an education at a country school, had learned to read: she earnestly requested her mistress to lend her a *Doctor book* to read on a Sunday afternoon. This reasonable request was granted, but poor creature! being not of the fairest complexion in the word, she in a little time became quite low spirited, and finding my wife and me alone one evening, she came in and ventured to express herself thus: "*Law! mistress, I am consarned and afraid I shall get the yellow janders as I begin to look very yellow in the face.*" Decency prevented my laughter for a while, but when she had left the room, I could not but enjoy a comfortable laugh. My negro boy is always eating roasted onions for his cold, but as he cannot read he has luckily escaped every other disorder. One night as we were about going to bed, my wife desired me in the most serious manner, that if she should ever be taken with a *locked jaw*, that I should rub her jaw with *musk*, as she was convinced from comparing the arguments of a variety of authors, that this was the best remedy. I told her there was no danger of such an event, as I had Dr. *Cullen's* word for it, that it seldom attacked females; indeed I am convinced, that a *locked-jawed lady* is a *rara avis in terris*.

Hitherto our family medicines were used with confidence and satisfaction on all sides, till I considered one day that our family without a *Doctor*, had consumed more medicine in one year, than my father's family used to do, with the advice of a physician in six years. But one day, when my wife told me she thought it would be well to weigh our food before we eat it, lest we should eat too much or too little, and that *Sanctorius* advised it for good reasons; I got such a disgust to our scheme that I resolved gradually to abandon it. I am now convinced of the truth of a saying of a rational medical writer. 'That one or more of four things must happen to every human body—to live temperately, to use exercise, to take physic, or be sick.' And I am pretty certain, that if I and my family persevere in the two former courses, we need never be in danger of the last.

Effects of Temperance.—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 forty years, whereas Dr. Price tells us, that of the general population of London, half that are born, live only two and three-quarter years!—Among the Quakers one in ten arrives to eighty years of age; of the population of London, only one to forty. Never did a more powerful argument support the practice of temperance and virtue.—*Rhode Island Amer.*

A hard case.—Mr John C. Singleterry of Portage County, (Ohio,) has recently been *mulcted* in $600 damages, for a slander uttered by his loving spouse.—Poor Fellow! He had much better have remained Mr. *Single* Terry all his life, than to take a help mate who will *talk* away his hard earning thus. But the tongue is an unruly member which no man can tame.

In the single county of Washington, Pa. there are one hundred and ten thousand sheep. Duchess county, in New York, contains one hundred and seventy-four thousand sheep, a large proportion of which are merinos.

From the Connecticut Herald.

MELANCHOLY CATASTROPHE.

We have been favored with the following extract of a letter, from a respectable ship-master of this port, giving an account of the destruction of the whole of the Methodist Mission family, located at the island of Antigua, by shipwreck. It is dated

Antigua, March 5th, 1826.

"A most distressing and melancholy ship wreck occurred near this island the past week, attended with such circumstances as seem almost incredible, and we can only say, that, for the wisest purposes, though often to us inscrutable, the Lord has done it.

"About four weeks since there was a yearly general meeting at St Kitts, of the Methodist missionaries from the neighboring islands: from this place went the Rev. Mr. White, wife, three children and servant; Rev. Mr. Hilliar, Rev. Mr. Oake, Rev. Mr. Jones, wife, and infant child. They left St. Kitts a few days since, to return to this island, having added to their number Mr. ——, another missionary, and his wife. The vessel in which they embarked, called at Montserat; the number of the mission family, at that time, amounting to thirteen souls as above, including one servant. At Montserat, their friends advised them to leave the vessel in which they were, (being a dull sailer,) and go on board the mail boat Maria, then ready to sail for this island. They did so; and a young lady also took passage with them.—The schooner which they had left, arrived here seasonably, and brought the baggage of the mission family, which they did not think best to take out, the ordinary passage being only a few hours. Some alarm (after the schooner's arrival) was felt for the safety of the mail boat; but as the wind was very high, it was supposed that she had probably lost some of her sails, and put back. On Friday, P. M. the 3d inst. however, word was brought to town, that part of the wreck was seen on the Weymouth,* with two persons on it. Two or three boats immediately went down to her, and found it to be the mail boat Maria, and the only survivor of twenty one souls was Mrs. Jones, in a state of insensibility. It appears that she had been placed by the captain, (Whitney) between the bow-sprit bitts, where she could not wash away She was in her night dress only, with her husband's cloak or coat on, and a sailor's cap on her head. The body of Capt. W. (and the only one found) was lying near the wreck. He was buried yesterday. He had not been dead, probably, more than an hour, as he was seen on the bow-sprit about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. Jones, it is hoped, is slowly recovering, and so far restored to her recollection, as to say, that she knows all the circumstances of the shipwreck; but the doctors forbid her being questioned, at present. The following circumstances, however, have been communicated by her:—The vessel struck on the reef, in the night. Three or four days had elapsed when she was taken off. Mr. White, his wife, three children, and servant, were all swept away together, clinging to each other; Mr. Hilliar attempted to swim to Sandy Island, and was drowned in her sight, her infant was washed away from her arms; her husband died on her lap, the night before she was taken off, and was washed away. As retuning recollection opens to her the horrors of the scene she has witnessed. I am told she often exclaims, "O, captain Whitney, why did you save me!" She must, indeed, be an unhappy lonely woman; and time can never efface from her remembrance this mournful event. She is undoubtedly most to be pitied, for we have good reason to indulge the hope, that her kind friends are in heaven—that the scenes of Weymouth shoal were but a passage to the heaven of bliss. Dark, deep, and mysterious, are the ways of a righteous and unerring Providence! With wonder and astonishment, we behold a delicate slender woman, of twenty years, for four days without sustenance, exposed to the inclemency of the weather, supported; while hardy seamen were dying around her, and finally, the soul survivor of twenty-one persons! We see, in a few short hours, the whole mission family of this island, called from their earthly labours, but to receive, as we trust, a heavenly reward: but who can stay his hand? or who shall say to the Supreme Governor of the Universe, what doest thou?—Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?

*A shoal about four miles from the harbor, and only half a mile from a small island called Sandy island.

MELANCHOLY DISASTER.

—The Buffalo Journal of Tuesday last, gives us an account of the melancholy disaster of two men being drawn into the resistless current of Niagara, and hurled into the dreadful gulf of the cataract. It appears that on Tuesday preceding the date of the paper before us, Joseph and Wheeler Buffum, sons of Richard Buffum, Esq. of Holland, in that county, and a man by the name of Quigley, of Chatauque county, left Chippawa Creek, upon the Canada side of Niagara river, in a large open boat for Buffalo. The wind was strong directly up the river, but the current was increased by a freshet. On being struck by the stream, they were driven a little down the river, and the man at the helm so lost his presence of mind that he headed the boat directly for Niagara Falls, which are but a short distance below. As the boat entered the Rapids, the three persons jumped out, and swam for the shore;—but Wheeler Buffum only was fortunate enough to reach it. The other two were seen struggling for some minutes, against the surges, but no help could be given from the shore, and they were precipitated into the abyss below. The boat lodged upon a small island in the rapids, a short distance above the precipice.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

From the Utica Sentinel March 14.

An incident occurred in this village on Saturday last, which deserves to be noticed, as evincing a remarkable degree of presence of mind, exerted in saving the life of a fellow being. It seems that a boy had been paddling about on a raft in the water, which, in consequence of the freshet, has for a few days past overflowed the banks of the river. Venturing a little too far, however, he got into the stream, and was swept rapidly down the current towards the bridge. His danger was perceived by Ember Hamilton, a man whose coolness and courage in such emergencies has been frequently displayed; at a single glance he took the direction in which the boy would make his appearance after he passed under the bridge—ran to the opposite side—burst off the clap-boards with his foot—stretched himself over, and finding he would be unable to reach sufficiently low to rescue the lad in danger, seized another boy, and suspending him over the water at his arms' length, held him in that position until the one in the water had emerged from under the bridge, and been caught in the arms of the one suspended, when Hamilton drew them both out together. When it is considered that this calculation was the work of a single moment, and that too, one of considerable excitement, it strikes us as a singular instance of presence of mind, which merits mention and praise.

From the Ballston Spa Gazette, March 21.

Extraordinary Circumstance.—At a celebration of several school districts held in the town of Providence, in this county, on Monday last, a circumstance transpired which we consider as worthy of record. From the novelty of the occasion, a great number of the inhabitants from the adjoining towns assembled to the number of several hundred. The place in which they assembled was a large room (the largest in the town) in the tannery of Mr. Barker; the staging being erected in a room directly over the vats—this part was not calculated to sustain such a burden as had on this occasion congregated, as will be seen in the sequel. When the exercises were about half finished, the superstructure gave way, and all, men, women, and children, were precipitated a distance of fourteen feet in among the vats. In this situation, the lamps having been extinguished, and the night being dark, a scene occurred which beggars description; the air resounded with wailings and lamentations—mothers mourning the loss of their tender offspring, which in the fall had been snatched from their embrace—each one groping his way in the dark, children besmeared in the vats, crying for assistance, while others were offering up petitions to the Almighty, who before had never uttered the name of Jehovah except by horrid oaths and imprecations—timbers 21 feet in length fell in different directions over the heads of the multitude below: but he who directs the whirlwind and the storm, preserved their lives in this perilous situation. Several were partially injured, but none dangerously. Leghorn hats, silk and crape frocks were dyed in various hues. From 100 to 200 dollars worth of clothing was entirely destroyed

Boston, (Mass) March 4.

EXECUTION.—Yesterday forenoon, at 10 o'clock, *John O'Halloran*, a native of Ireland, was taken from the county jail in Leverett street, and, in conformity with his sentence and a warrant from the Governor of the commonwealth, was executed on the corner of a wharf, just within the precincts of the jail yard. He was accompanied from the jail by the Bishop of the Roman Catholic Church, the high Sheriff of the county and other officers of the government, to the gallows, where, after prayer and consultation, the rope and cap were adjusted, and the culprit launched into eternity at half past 10 o'clock. No useless parade through the streets was made, and we understand it was the desire of the prisoner and his friends as well as the wish of the high sheriff, that the execution should be conducted in as private a manner as a public execution could be. The concourse of spectators notwithstanding the place of execution was not generally known, was very great.—The body of O'Halloran, we understand, was last evening delivered to his friends. It will doubtless be recollected, that O'Halloran was convicted of the murder of Jona. Houghton, an aged watchman of this city, and that the crime for which he has suffered an ignominious death was clearly proved against him.—"The sword of justice falls heavy," &c.

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