# EASTON GAZETTE.

WHERE TH E PRESS IS FREE—"Literature, well or ill-conducted, is the Great Engine by which all Popular States must ultimately be supported or overthrown."
Religio purifi es the Hear t 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, JULY 29, 1826. NO. 32.

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



## Tuition.

The subscriber, having employed a Gentleman of capacity and experience to instruct his Children, would be willing to take three or four Boys into his family. The Greek, Latin and French languages are taught, together with all the Branches which go to constitute a complete English Education—The situation is dry & healthy, with fine water—Board, Tuition included, $100 per annum.

ROBERT BROWN,

Woodfield near Queenstown, }
Queen-Anns Co. July 22 3w }

## Notice.

Was committed to the jail of Frederick county, Maryland, as a runaway, on the 10th inst. MARIA SMITH, who says she is born free, and from Philadelphia. She had on when committed, a black bombazet dress and black bonnet, is five feet four and a half inches high, yellow complexion, with a small scar on the right side of her head, arm and shoulder, occasioned by a burn. The owner of the above described negro is requested to prove property and pay charges, or she will be discharged according to law.

THOMAS CARLTON, Sh'ff.

June 24

## WANTED

To purchase 30 or 40 likely young negroes, by a gentlemen from the South, for which the highest price will be given—for further particulars call at No. 81, Hanover st. Baltimore, on Jessee Shaffer.

Baltimore, July 8.


*To the Clerk of Somerset County:*

We the undersigned, the Commissioners named and appointed by authority of the annexed commission, do hereby certify and return to the clerk of Somerset county, that in virtue of the powers vested in us by the said commission, and in obedience to the directions of the constitution and form of Government of the state of Maryland, as altered and amended by the General Assembly, in manner and form prescribed by said constitution and form of government, and in virtue of two several acts made and passed the one at December session in the year 1824, chapter 146, entitled "An act to alter and repeal such parts of the constitution and form of government as relate to the division of Somerset county into election districts," and the other at the next session thereafter, chapter 27, confirmatory of the first mentioned act and for other purposes, having met at the town of Princess Anne, in said county, on the first Monday of May last, for the purpose of carrying into effect the provisions of the said constitutional acts above referred to, did adjourn from time to time and from place to place, until we had performed and completed the duties required of us by the said acts. That in the execution of the said commission, and in conformity to the provisions and directions of the said constitution as altered and changed by the two several acts of the General Assembly before mentioned, we have divided and laid off Somerset county into six seperate and distinct election districts:—We have also selected and appointed a suitable place for holding the elections in each of the said districts, having due regard to the population, extent of territory, and the convenience of voters; we have also contracted for and determined the *quantum* of compensation to be allowed to the proprietors of the place so appointed for holding the elections in each of the said districts; & we do now here distinctly plainly & accurately certify & return, under our respective hands and seals, a description of the limits, boundaries, and designation of the said several election districts so ascertained and laid off by us as aforesaid, with a specification of the several places for the holding of elections therein respectively, so as aforesaid appointed and fixed, and also of the quantum of compensation to be allowed therefor to the respective proprietors of said places, so as aforesaid determined in accordance with the provisions and directions of the said acts of Assembly, as follows:

1. For the election district hereby designated as No. 1, the following lines and boundaries are established, to wit: Beginning at the mouth of Rewastico creek, thence running up by and with the channel of said creek to Austin's mill, thence up, by and with the main branch leading into said creek, until the said branch intersects the main highway or county road leading from Salisbury to Barren Creek, thence by and with the said road to the southern end of Spring Hill lane and road, from thence by and with said lane and road to the northern end thereof, and thence continuing on by and with the county road to the divisional line between the states of Maryland and Delaware, so as to include and comprehend within the limits, metes and bounds of said election district designated by the No. 1, all that part of Somerset county lying and being northwardly of said lines and boundaries; and the place appointed by us, the commissioners aforesaid, for holding the elections in said district, called and known as No. 1, is at Barren Creek Springs.

2. For the election district hereby designated by the No. 2, the following lines and boundaries are established, to wit: Beginning at a point where Gum Mill branch intersects Quantico creek, thence running up by and with said branch to Gum Mill, from thence with a direct line drawn across and through the woods to the county road called the Wicomico road, thence with the said road to the divisional line and fence between the lands of Francis Brady and Sarah Fowler, and from thence with the said divisional line and fence to the river Wicomico, so as to embrace within the limits, metes and bounds of said election district, designated by the No. 2, all that portion of Somerset county lying and being northwardly and eastwardly of the lines and boundaries last described, and southwardly and westwardly of those above described in regard to the location of the first election district; and the place appointed by us, the commissioners aforesaid, for holding the elections in said district, called and known by the No. 2, as aforesaid, is at a certain place now called and known by the name of Williams' Terrapin Town, heretofore Town, heretofore

3. For the election district hereby designated by the No. 3, we have laid off and assigned all that part of Somerset county which is included within the lines and boundaries established as follows, to wit: Beginning at the mouth of Quantico river where the second election district, described as above, terminate, from the lines & boundaries of the same to the second district, and running by and with the said lines with Gum Mill branch, as mentioned in the location of intersection of Quantico Creek, thence the said river, or the divisional line between the counties of Somerset and Dorchester, to the mouth of the river Wicomico, and from thence up, by & with Wicomico River to the place of beginning; and the place for holding the elections in said district, called and known by the No. 3, as appointed by us, the commissioners aforesaid, is at a certain place called and known as George D. Walter's school house.

4. For the election district hereby designated as No. 4, we have laid off and assigned all that part of Somerset county which is included and comprehended within the lines and boundaries established as follows, to wit: Beginning at the mouth of St. Peters' creek, thence running up, by and with said creek to the head thereof, at a bridge near the residence of the late David Bozman, and to the county road, thence up, by and with the said road to Gravelly branch, from thence down by and with the said branch and little Monie creek, into which said branch empties, to the mouth of said creek at Monie bay, thence down said bay, and bounded by the south side thereof and Wicomico sound, around to Haynes' point, including all the adjacent isles appertaining to Somerset county called "Big Deils Island," "Little Deils Island," "Spring Island," and "Hollands Island," or by whatsoever other name or names they may be called or known, and from thence running up the Monokin river to the place of beginning at the mouth of St. Peters' creek aforesaid; and the place appointed by us, the commissioners aforesaid, for holding the elections in said district, called and known as No. 4, is at a certain place now belonging to Capt. Henry White, and where a certain Edward Fowler formerly lived, situated in the neighborhood or hundred called Dames' Quarter.

5. For the election district hereby designated as No. 5, we have laid off and assigned all that portion of Somerset county laying and being southwardly and eastwardly of the river Wicomico, and of the lines and boundaries above described in regard to the location of the fourth election district, and northwardly and eastwardly of the following lines and boundaries, to wit: Beginning at the mouth of Monokin river, thence running up by and with the said river to the mouth of Back creek, thence up, by and with the said creek to the public bridge and road across the said creek, and from thence by and with the public road around by Curtis' chapel to Stevens' Ferry at Pocomoke river; and the place appointed by the commissioners aforesaid for holding the elections in said district, called and known as No. 5, is the public court house of Somerset county, in the town of Princess Anne.

6. And for the election district hereby designated as number six, we have laid off and assigned as directed by said constitutional acts, all that portion of Somerset county heretofore known and distinguished by the number three, lying and being southwardly of the lines and boundaries last described in relation to the location of the fifth election district, to wit: Beginning at the mouth of Monokin river, thence running up, by and with the said river to the mouth of Back creek, thence up by & with the said creek to the public bridge & road across the said creek, and from thence by and with the public road around by Curtis' Chapel to Stevens' ferry at Pocomoke river, including all the islands adjacent and across the sound; and the place appointed by the commissioners aforesaid for holding the elections in said district, now called and known by the No. 6, as aforesaid, is at a certain place commonly called Brinkley's tan yard.

The commissioners deemed the employment of a surveyor and chain carriers unnecessary to a due performance of the duties required of them by the said act, passed at December session 1824, and therefore declined to exercise the authority conferred by the 5th section of that act.

And agreeably to the requirement of the confirmatory act above mentioned, the said commissioners have contracted for the use of the respective places selected for the purpose of holding the elections in each of the said districts, with the exception of the public court house of the county in the fifth district, and have accordingly determined that for each and every day said places may be used for the purpose of holding the elections in pursuance of the provisions of said acts, there shall be allowed to the several and respective proprietors of said places, as the quantum of compensation therefor the sum of five dollars, to be levied, collected and paid, as other charges upon the County are. Given under our respective signatures and seals at Princess Anne this 20th day of June, Anno Domini 1826.

JOSHUA BRATTAN, L. S.
LEVIN BALLARD, sen. L. S.
THOMAS WHITE, L. S.

MARYLAND Sct.

In testimony that the aforegoing is a true Copy of the original now on file in the office of the Clerk of Somerset county Court, I hereto set my hand and affix the seal of said county Court this 22d day of June Anno Dom. 1826.

GEO. HANDY, Clk. S. C. C.

July 8 4w S

*A Cause for Felicitation.*—Well may the editor of the Buffalo Journal head his article "Seasonable Relief," that announces a change in the names of the streets of that village, which have hitherto borne the following inexpressible appellations: *Stadnitski, Vanstaphorst, Schimmelpennick, Busti* and *Vollenhoven.*

*A Pierhead sketch at Liverpool.*—The following amusing sketch is taken from the Liverpool Albion:—

Imagine yourself on the Prince's Dock Pierhead about two hours before high-water, The wind is blowing from the south westward. The well-known flags at the Lighthouse denote that there are ten ships and fifteen brigs off the port, besides "boards" for several snows. The pierhead is pretty full already, and merchants, shipowners, and idlers are flocking towards it.—'Well,' says a merchant, addressing a lusty gentleman in a great coat, 'well, what's off, Mr. ——?' 'Ten ships, fifteen brigs, and four snows,' replies the lusty gentleman. 'Are there any private signals?' inquires another.

'Yes; there is one for the Manx packet,' answers the same gentleman. 'Who the deuce cares for the Manx packet!' exclaims the disappointed inquirer. 'Is the New York packet off?' 'I think she is,' replied the gentleman, looking through his spying glass; 'I see old Urmson is now at Cropper's point, going to hoist the signal.' 'There,' says a bystander, 'another signal has just gone up to the northward of the Lighthouse. I think its Barton's.' 'See,' shouts another bystander, 'there's a signal just going up on the tenth pole to the southward. That's Brown's, for the Philadelphia packet.' Thus the conversation is kept up among the assembled crowd, and numerous telescopes are fixed alternatively on the various polls and on the Light house. At length, the masts of a vessel are seen over the low sandhills near the Rock. All eyes are now turned in that direction. As soon as she passes the Rock, innumerable glasses are directed towards her. She shows no signals, and the pierhead loungers are puzzled to make out what vessel she is. 'It's the ——,' says one. 'No, it's the ——,' says another. 'I'll bet you a new hat that she's neither the one nor the other, but the ——,' remarks a jolly looking gentleman, with a ruddy complexion: 'I know her by her high quarter deck and her bust head.'

The vessel, just at this moment, provokingly shows her Holyhead numbers, and demonstrates, to the satisfaction of the trio, that not one of them was right in his guess. 'There's another over the land,' observes a person who is looking through a glass.—'It's the New York packet!' exclaims the active and intelligent agent for a certain metropolitan establishment: 'I see the black ball in her duck's tail flag.' The vessels now come round two or three at a time, and the persons on the pier head are busily employed in conjecturing what they are and from whence they came.

The knowledge which some of these inhabitants possess of ships is frequently surprising; they can often tell, without the aid of a glass, a vessel the moment she shows her nose (as they call her head) round the Rock, and can also tell who she belongs to, how much her owner gave for her, and whether he made or lost any money by the last voyage. By this time the vessels have approached the pierhead, and the gentlemen present their spying-glasses at them just as a file of soldiers present their muskets when about to fire a volley. Words are now interchanged between the ship and the shore, and a variety of interesting particulars ascertained, 'When did you sail?' inquires one. 'What a fine passage!' exclaims another. 'Was there any news when you sailed?' asks an anxious politician. 'No; all was quiet,' replies the captain. 'How was cotton selling at Charleston?' demands a merchant from another vessel. 'Boweds were as high as — cents,' rejoins a passenger. Thus the conversation is kept up whilst the vessels are warping into dock.

But who is that female bathed in tears, and supported by her friends? She has learnt, poor woman! that her husband has died during the voyage, leaving her and a numerous helpless family to the compassion of the world. She had hailed the appearance of the ship in the waters of the Mersey with mingled emotions of hope and fear, not having heard from her husband for many months. Nor could her anxious eye now discern him among the crowd of people on the deck.—When the ship approached the quay, she could scarcely muster courage to go alongside to inquire after him: at length however, she did so with fear and trembling: the answer she received was more than she could bear; she sank under the shock, and is now borne away by some compassionate friends.

Such is a faint description of the interesting scene which the Pierhead of the Prince's Dock presents almost every day. To 'the native born' it is full of pleasure; and to the stranger, who has never looked upon either ships or their beautiful movements when under sail, it must be a sight full of wonder and delight.

Dean Swift's barber one day told him he had taken a public house, of which the sign was the Pole and Basin, and begged a few lines to put upon it, being sure they would draw in plenty of customers. Swift immediately wrote the following couplet:

'Rove not from pole to pole, but step in here,
Where naught excels the shaving, but the beer.'

*From Colridge's six months in the West Indies.*

## A WEST INDIA PARSON.

The church in Roseau is well situated and tolerably finished without, but the interior is in a miserable state. Mr. Newman is great and remarkable as his predecessor, Mr. Audain. This Mr. Audain was a patriot, few of his cloth like him; he was not content with praying against the enemies of his country, he fought against them also. St. Peter certainly owned a boat, and the authorized translation (Mr. Audain loved literal orthodoxy) intimates a partnership amongst some of the apostles in a ship. So Mr. Audain built a schooner, and carried on for many years a system of practical polemics with the disputants of the French school to his own abundant profit and notoriety. It is even yet fresh in the recollections of the inhabitants of Roseau, with how joyful a rapture this holy Dominican once broke off the service on a Sunday, unable to repress the emotions of his triumph on seeing the vessel of his faith sail into the bay, with a dismasted barque laden with sugar, rum, and other Gallic vanities from Martinique.

It was shortly after this event that the star of Audain began to wax dim. His zeal was equally great, his courage undaunted, but his evil destiny met him at every turn. An acquaintance of mine met him one day in the streets of Bassatere in St. Kitts, surrounded by negroes, to whom he was distributing plantains, yams, potatoes, and other eatables, and holding private talk with them by turns—having caught my friend's eye he came up to him and said, 'I am going to smuggle all these—— rascals this evening to Guadaloupe.' He did so in his schooner, but remained himself on shore. A privateer of Nevis captured the smuggler before she could get to her market. Audain became furious, went himself to Nevie, and challenged the owner of the privateer to fight. The challenge was not accepted, and Audain immediately posted the name of the recusant, as that of a scoundrel, on the court house. He himself for two days kept watch on the platform with a sword by his side and four pistols stuck in his belt, to see if any one dared to touch the shields.

Audain fitted out another schooner and cruised in her himself. But fate was too heavy for him, though he struggled against it like a man. On the second day a large vessel was seen to leeward; he ascertained her to be a Spanish trader, and supposing her to be wholly unarmed, bore down upon her as upon a certain prey. When he came within pistol shot, fourteen masked ports were opened, and as many guns pointed at him through them. Audain was obliged to strike in an instant, and, with his carpenter, succeeded in secreting himself under some water casks in the hold of his schooner. The Spaniards came on board and cut every man in pieces, except Audain and the carpenter. These two lay all night under the casks, but in the morning, upon further search their asylum was discovered. They were brought upon deck, and the Spaniards were on the point of hewing them by inches, when their captain exclaimed with rapidity. "Hold all! this man's life is sacred, and the other too, for his sake.' Audain had formerly done the Spaniard great service at St. Thomas's, & it now saved his own and his carpenter's life.

Up to this time Audain, though occasionally non-resident for the aforesaid reasons, had continued the minister of Roseau. He was a singularly eloquent preacher in the pathetic and suasory style, and he barely failed to draw down tears upon the cheeks of most of those who heard him. His manners were fine and gentle, and his appearance even venerable. He was hospitable to the rich and gave alms to the poor. But his repeated losses were such as to bear a royal merchant down, and the Dominicans became more scrupulous, and a governor came who knew not Audain. So Audain abdicated the pulpit of Roseau.

Privateering and smuggling had failed; so now he commenced honest trader. He went to St Domingo, with a cargo of corn, sold it well and lived on the island. But his star grew fainter and fainter. He quarrelled with two black general officers, challenged them, and wounded them both severely. Christophe sent for him, and told him that, if the men recovered, it was well, but that if either of them died, he would hang him on the tamarind tree before his own door. Audain thought the men would die, and escaped from that tamarind tree by night in an open boat.

He now settled in St. Eustatius, put on his black coat again and recommenced clergyman. St. Eustatius is a free port; yet the division of labour has made surprisingly slow advances in it. There were many religions, but no priest in the island when Audain made his appearance there. He was become liberally minded by misfortune, and he was always actuated by a faith of such immense catholicity that it comprehended within its circle every radiation of opinion from the centre of Christianity, as the folly embraceth the spokes to a wheel. Audain offered to minister to all the sects respectively, which the free traders thankfully accepted. In the morning he celebrated mass in French, in the forenoon read the liturgy of the Church of England, in the afternoon sprackened the Dutch service, and at night fall chaunted to the methodists.

His star descended proner and proner, though he seemed to be gaining wealth and fame.—Audain was a married man, but his wife resided and still resides at Bristol. A Dutch widow, rich, pious, and large, cast a widow's eye on Audain; the rigour of creole viduity softened under the afternoon sprackings of Audain, as Dutch butter melts under the kisses of Titan, and she told Audain that, if Heaven had made her such a man, she would have married twice. The hint was as broad as herself, but Audain liked it the better for its dimensions, and he married her on the spot, sprackening the service himself.

Audain fought thirteen duels and is a good boxer. Once upon a time, he fired twice without hitting; upon which he threw down the pistol on the ground, and said sternly to his second, 'take care that does not happen again,' supposing his pistol had not been charged with a ball. A delay occurred in reloading for the third time, upon which Audain went up to his antagonist, squared his body, saying, 'Something between, something between, good sir!' knocked him down with a flush hit upon the nose.

Audain is now about sixty years of age, and has wholly reformed his manners. He loves his Dutch wife, and says his prayers so loud at night as to disturb his neighbours. His English wife sends him a christian box annually. He is a man of infinite talent & has seen the world. I trust, the report is true, that like Lazarillo de Tormes and Gines de Paramonte, he is writing the life of himself. It would be the most entertaining book of this age. If he does not, these few lines may happily serve to rescue him from an oblivion which he does not seem to deserve.

*From the Cincinnati Gazette.*

PATRIOT BENTON.—In passing recently through Ohio, homeward bound, on a popularity hunting expedition, the honorable Senator Benton gave at least one sample of his republican and chivalrous feeling, which it is proper to record for the common benefit of his compeers and followers.

The Patriot travelled in his own private carriage, a very splendid and a very handsome one too, and his driver was a gentleman of colour, after the manner of the south. Between Washington, in Fayette county, and Wilmington, in Greene, the Patriot, mounted on horseback and riding as the *evant courier* of his own establishment, met the public stage in the public highway.

The Patriot, it is known, has recently contracted a most laudable abhorrence of all the establishments of the federal government, which he has pretty fully expressed in his "popularity hunting and Senate distressing speech." He deems them oppressive and aristocratic, and villainously corrupt withal. At the sight of the public stage, it would appear that the Patriot felt a mighty swelling of indignation, and forthwith required of the driver to give the road for his own republican equipage.

The stage-driver not being so prompt in obedience as the meek and modest Patriot required, he commenced slashing the stage horses to turn them out of the road. And the stage-driver, not having any respect for the Patriot before his eyes, but moved and seduced by the instigation of his own impudence, if not by the devil, did actually inflict upon the most sacred person of the Patriot a blow with the lash of his coach-whip. Whereupon the carriages having passed, the Patriot, foaming with rage, and smarting also from the lash as is most probable, borrowed from his driver his coach-whip, and followed the stage to obtain satisfaction in an honorable way, and with equal weapons. The battle was again renewed, and again the most sacred person of the Patriot was subjected to the lash. This so roused his indignation, that he called to his aid the worthy compeer who officiated as driver. Backed by this auxiliry the battle was continued; but the auxiliary having also been exposed to the driver's lash, manifested a disposition to retreat—and the redoubtable Colonel and most excellent republican Patriot and friend of the people, withdrew form the contest, leaving the impudent stage-driver master of the field, and carrying with him no trophy of victory but the comfortable recollection that he had been exposed to the lash of a plebeian whip.

This is the substance of the report made of the affair by the stage-driver. We have not as yet heard that of the other side. Indeed we have not been able to learn that the Patriot has made any report upon the subject.

By the way—We have heard it surmised that the Patriot has also cast his eyes upon the Presidential chair. Gen. Jackson is aged—Mr. Clay is frail, and moreover to be broken down. The Patriot is to be the great man of the west—whom the people must bow down and worship—to whom the road must be given, under the pains and penalties of the whip.

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