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, AUGUST 26, 1826. NO. 36.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED
EVERY SATURDAY EVENING BY
ALEXANDER GRAHAM,

At Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per annum payable half yearly in advance.

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

TO RENT

For the ensuing year, that large and convenient new brick store & dwelling, at present occupied by Martin & Hayward, situate on Washington street nearly opposite the Court House —This is considered one of the best stands in Easton, and will be rented low to a good tenant. Apply to THOS. PARROTT,
Aug. 12 Agent for Mrs. Sarah Vickers.

FOR RENT,

For the next year, "The Union Tavern," in Easton, now occupied by Mr. James Gaskins. Any person who may take this establishment can be accommodated by Mr. Gaskins with any kind of furniture.

I have one or two farms, of moderate size to rent for the next year.

JOHN LEEDS KERR.

Easton, Aug. 12

Election.

Notice is hereby given, that an election will be held at the several election districts of this county, on the first Monday in September next, to elect two persons for Talbot County to be Electors of the Senate of Maryland.

ALSO—That an election will be held at the several election districts of this County on the first MONDAY in October next, to elect four persons to represent Talbot county in the next House of Delegates.

THOMAS HENRIX, Sheriff.

Aug 12

Wanted,

Ten or twelve likely young Negroes for whom the highest prices will be given—Apply at the Easton Hotel to

Aug. 12 w JAMES KELLEY.

Brigade Orders.

The Brigadier General of the 12th Brigade M. M. has received orders from his Excellency, the Governor and Commander in Chief, through the Adjutant General, "requiring that every possible exertion should be made by all officers in command, to effect a complete return of all persons liable to militia duty," in his brigade—Therefore the Colonels or Commanders of Regiments or Extra Battalions are ordered, as soon as practicable, to make return to me, to enable him to comply with the above orders. Returns from the Cavalry, Artillery, and Rifle Corps, within the Brigade, are also expected. By order,

JNO. M. G. EMORY,
Brig. Major & Inspector 12th Brig. M. M
Aug 12

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of venditioni exponas, issued out of Talbot county court, to me directed, against Charles Kirby at the suit of Philemon Skinner will be sold at public vendue, at the court house door, in the town of Easton, on Tuesday the 5th day of September next, between the hours of 11 o'clock, A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M. the following property to wit.—The farm where he the said Kirby now resides, situate near St. Michaels, containing the quantity of 105 acres of land more or less—Also to be sold on Wednesday the 6th day of September at the residence of said Kirby, the following property to wit:—2 head of horses, one yoke of oxen and cart—seized and taken as the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of said Kirby, and will be sold to pay and satisfy the above venditioni exponas, and the interest and costs due and to become due thereon. Attendance by

THOS. HENKIX, Shff.

Aug. 12

EASTON ACADEMY.

An Assistant Teacher will be wanted in this Institution on the first Monday of next September. He must be qualified to teach the English language grammatically, Writing, Arithmetic, the lesser branches of the Mathematics, and Geography. There is reason to believe from the experience of the past in this department that the Tuition-money will annually amount to five hundred dollars; and Tuition money beyond this sum may be obtained by such increase of his scholars as his merits and attention may command.

Application to be made to John Goldsborough, Esquire, the Secretary, on or before the last Monday in August, when the appointment will be made.

By the Board of Trustees,
NS: HAMMOND, President.
Easton, Md. August 5, 1826. 4w

Notice

A person tired of the busy, bustling scenes of selfish active life—

'Sick of a world that feeds
'Its patient drudges with dry chaff & weeds.'

And who is disgusted with the frivilous pursuits he sees around him, would (as a rational retirement,) willingly accept of a tutorship in a respectable Religious family—and could by such a family be engaged upon moderate terms, letters addressed to B. C. D. post office Newport, Delaware will be promptly attended to.

August 5 4w

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

AGRICULTURAL.—The following article, upon the cultivation of the grass called *Lucerne*, is worthy the attention of our agricultural friends. It has been ascertained by experiment that Lucerne resists drought when other forage is burnt up. It produces four or five crops in the season. It has ten or twelve seasons without any rotation husbandry. In good land it is too strong for weeds, and overtops them. It is very nutritious; cattle are fond of it, and it does not exhaust the soil.—*American.*

Perth Amboy, July 10th, 1823.

Messrs. Grant Thornburn & Son,

Gentlemen—Having been for eight or ten years in the successful practice of the culture of Lucerne, I think it may beneficially promote the interests of Agriculture, to offer to you a few remarks on this subject. This article, (frequently denominated French Clover) I have found from experience, to be not only the most convenient, but also the most profitable of all grasses. It vegetates quicker in the spring than any other grass; it resists the effects of droughts; it may be cut four or five times in the course of the season, and will endure from ten to twelve years, without renewing. Of all other grasses, it is the most profitable for soiling. I am fully of opinion, that one acre properly got in, would be more than sufficient to maintain at least six head of cattle, from the 1st of May until frost sets in; for before it can be cut down in this way, the first part of it will be again ready for the scythe. English writers have recommended the drill system for this article, but in this climate, I have found this is entirely fallacious. The proper mode is, to have your land properly prepared, to sow the seed broad cast, and to get it in during the month of April, or in the early part of May. Fall sowing will not answer, for, like clover, when sowed late, it is found not to resist the winter's frost. It may be sowed by itself, or with spring rye, barley, or oats; but in the last case, I would recommend the oats to be cut green, and before getting into seed, by which means, an early feed for cattle may be obtained, and the soil will not be so much (if any) impoverished. But the mode I would most confidently recommend, would be to sow with the Lucerne about half a bushel of common or winter rye. The effect of this is, that the rye, which vegetates quickly, serves as a nurse to the young grass, against the heat of the scorching sun; and by the time the grass attains strength to protect itself, the rye withers, and apparently dies. It will, however, come forth in the spring, and mixed with the Lucerne, prove a most excellent food for cattle, and also add much to the quantity of fodder. The rye will admit of being cut green in this way, before getting into seed, two or three times before it decays. The quantity of seed I would recommend to be sowed to the acre, would be from 15 to 20 lbs.—The kind of soil most suitable for this culture, is a dry mellow loam, but a sandy or clay loam will also answer, provided they are not wet. In a favourable season, the Lucerne may be cut the ensuing fall after sowing. After the first season, you may generally begin to cut green for cattle by the first of May, which saves your young pastures, and is in every respect a great convenience, as hogs, and every description of animals, devour it with equal avidity. It produces a great quantity of seed, and it is much more easily threshed out than clover. The second and third crops are the most productive of seed. Yours,

JOHN PATRICK.

Murder indicated by a Dream.—The following extraordinary circumstance we have heard from the party concerned, James Charles Ware, Esq. of Norfolk:—'About the latter end of autumn, 1819, I had retired to rest one evening earlier than usual, having invited some friends to supper the following night, I had slept some hours when I dreamt that a lady, clothed in a long white robe, rushed into the chamber, and, fixing her eyes upon me, with a look of agony exclaimed, 'They will murder him!' and immediately a cry of one in pain fell upon my year. I awoke, but all was silent through the house, and I again composed myself to slumber. I had scarcely closed my eyes, when the same figure gave me the same warning, and the same cry was heard.—I started from sleep, and awoke my wife, to whom I related my wonderful dream; but she said it was absurd to pay any attention to such fancies. I again fell asleep and a third time the same figure appeared, but this time it was all bloody, and whispered, 'It is too late!' The cries were repeated, and I awoke a third time in a cold sweat; the cry of distress still rung on my waking sense; my wife was also awakened by the noise; and conscious that my dream was not a mere illusion, I hastily snatched my pistols from the table, and rushed down stairs. The cry still continued, but not so loud as at first; the sound seemed like the gurgling of blood in the throat. I cocked my pistols and flew into the kitchen, whence the sound seemed to proceed, when the first object that caught my eye was a wretch, armed with a large knife stained with blood. The man wore no coat, but his sleeves were tucked up to his shoulders, and his arms, face, and shirt, were all covered with blood! I rushed forward and collared the villain; and giving the alarm, the room was immediately filled with servants. I dragged the miscreant to the light, and discovered—my own cook. He had been engaged in killing a young pig, which I had ordered to be stuffed for supper on the following evening."

Edinburg Observer.

From Reynold's Memoirs, &c.

There is as much humour in Mr. Reynold's dramatic history of his own marriage, as in any other portion of his work; and as every body must feel a warm interest in the fortunes of such a companion, we will indulge in the extract which describes this important event. The lady's name was Mansell, of a good family in Wells, & inspired with a strong passion for the stage. The author says—"Her *naive* manner & uncommon ingenuousness, gained her the good will of all who surrounded her; and for my own part, the very first time I saw her, I had a sort of presentiment that '*my time was come.*' At the period to which I now allude, it did really come: and the *ides* of March were selected for the consummation of this grand event. My brother Richard having also, at this period, manifested matrimonial tendencies, our old Temple chamber establishment—where he and I, and old Nurse Morgan had, during fifteen years, domesticated together so cordially and comfortably—was now about to be abandoned and exchanged for new partners, new habitations, and new scenes. As the awful period approached, the old proverb of 'Look before you leap,' constantly obtruded itself on both my brother and me, and filled us with a thousand idle dreams, and vague anticipations of misfortune. On the day that he and I went together to Doctor's Commons for our two licences, the proctor's clerk—mistaking me for some other client—to my question whether every thing was arranged, pertly replied, 'Call again at the end of the long vacation, and then you will be sure of your divorce.' 'A divorce!' I exclaimed. 'Certainly, he continued, 'by that time we shall have plenty of evidence to prove your *wife's indiscretion!*' 'The d—l you will!' I rejoined in much astonishment at his awful communication, and was proceeding, when the proctor arriving, terminated an equivoque that ought to have made us laugh; but which in fact only excited fresh doubts and fears relative to the plunge we were about to make; for Dick was a believer in presages, and thought with Cicero—*Multa oraculis declarantur, multa vaticinationibus, multa somniis multa portentis.*' However, the die had been thrown, and it was too late for retreat. * * * * * *

'Richard's wedding being appointed to take place on the Friday, and mine not till Saturday, on my return to chambers on the Thursday evening, I was much surprised at receiving the following message from him, through old nurse—'Your brother desires me to say, that if you will put off *your* marriage he will put off *his.*' Sudden and abrupt conclusion: however, that this was a mere temporary panic is evident, as he was united to this very agreeable widow on the following morning at St. Pancras; and after the ceremony, having started for his wife's seat in the North, he wrote me a short note, in which he concluded, asserting 'that he was one of the happiest fellows living' So was not I, my brother had passed his trial, but mine was yet to be endured. Still, however, love's wings kept me buoyant, and having arranged with our faithful domestic, that she should end her 'chair days' by my fire-side, I lay down somewhat more composed, and slept soundly till eight o'clock the following morning; when I was awakened by the sudden opening of my bed-room door, and the loud deep tone of my future brother-in law Mr. Mansell, exclaiming

'Master Barnardine, you must rise and be hanged, Master Barnardine.'

'*Obstupui, steteruntque comæ et vox faucibus hæsit.*'

When, observing my alarm and astonishment, and making due allowances for the importance of the cause my disturber softened his voice, and whispered,

'Virgin, awake thy marriage hour is nigh.' The ceremony being concluded, we repaired to our new habitation, not in an equipage displaying those tantalizing disturbers of the peace of spinsters—those broad divulgers of family secrets—bold, *white favours!*—no—we returned in private; and on our arrival, found our female Major Domo (old nurse) had prepared every thing for our reception, even dinner but unluckily when put on the table, the meat not being sufficiently roasted, we were obliged (most awfully *ominous!*) to commence with—a broil. Whether this dish was repeated during the *honeymoon*, matrimonial etiquette forbids me to mention—so down drops the curtain; but with what share of applause, I leave others to determine.'

Wanted

AN OVERSEER—To a man who understands farming, the care of stock, and the managing to the best advantage not less than 15 or 16 hands, liberal wages will be given.—Apply to the Editor.

August 19 3w

PROPHECY, A. D. 1008.

Translated from the German, by Coff.

When I take a strict examination of the quality and situation of the heavenly bodies, I find in all the regions, by the movements of the stars, that this mighty empire shall remain under its present government a long time, until the year A. D. 1796. Then will a hero, of manhood and virility, reach the two headed eagle, and conduct the empire praise worthily, and conquer the surrounding nation with most desperate sway; and continue to conquer till after the commencement of the 19 h century—then he will fall and a general peace be established till A. D. 1827. Then will confusion and rebellion raise against the two headed eagle; then will the white swan and a powerful eagle from a dark valley in the West unite and rise fiercely against him and conquer him and rule the empire many years, till the Almighty, God, with his unchangeable wisdom, will make an end thereof.—Then will the prophecy of Daniel go no further, and then will you see the end of Nebuchadnezzar's dream, that the end of the world was near at hand. (Signed)

F. SEABALD.

Meezing, Nov. 24, 1003.

FROM LATE LONDON PAPERS.

M. De Chateaubriand.—A Romance, written by M. de Chateaubriand twenty years ago, entitled *Adventures du Dernier Abencerage*, has just appeared. It is accompanied by Memoirs of the Author, from which we make the following extract:—

"I have undertaken the *Memoirs of my Life*—that life has been very much varied. I have traversed many seas; I have lived in the hut of savages and the palace of kings; in camps and in cities. A traveller in the plains of Greece, and a pilgrim to Jerusalem, I have taken my station in the midst of many kinds of ruins. I have seen pass away the kingdom of Louis XVI. and the empire of Buonaparte, I have partaken the exile of the Bourbons, and I have announced their restoration. Two weights, which seem attached to my fortune, have made it alternately rise and fall in an equal degree; I have been in favour, I have been dismissed; I have been again admitted to confidence; stripped one day, the next has thrown me a mantle, to be again snatched from me on the third. Accustomed to these storms, in whatsoever harbour I arrive, I consider myself at all times as a sea-faring man, who must presently re-embark; and in no country do I establish a fixed residence. Two hours were enough for my quitting the ministry, and delivering over the keys of the place to my successor.

"Whether it is a subject for sorrow or congratulation, my writings have tinged with their spirit a great number of the writings of my time; my name for five and twenty years has been associated with the changes in the social order; it is connected with the reign of Buonaparte with the re-establishment of the altars, with that of legitimate monarchy, and with the foundation of the constitutional monarchy. Some reject me as an individual, but preach my doctrines, and adopt my policy by making it their own; others would not quarrel with me as an individual, provided I should consent to separate myself from my principles. I have transacted affairs of the greatest moment; I have known almost all the kings, and almost all the men, ministers, or others, who have played a part in my time. I was presented to Louis XVI. and saw Washington, at the commencement of my career; and I have been again cast into the condition in which I this day find myself. Buonaparte several times threatened me with his anger, and his power, and yet he was attracted by a secret liking to me, as I also felt an involuntary admiration of what was great in his character. I might have been every thing in his government had I chosen; but there was always wanting to my success one passion, and a vice—ambition and hypocrisy. Vicissitudes like these, which have assailed me almost from the moment of an unhappy childhood, will, perhaps, communicate some interest to my *Memoirs.*"

Mr. Owen, of Lanark.—We apprehend that if this reformer has made any proselytes among the sober-minded people of this country, his oration delivered on the late national anniversary will induce them to apostatize. Charity would make us ascribe both the vanity and immorality of this production to mental alienation. He makes a declaration, however, of "mental independence," and prophecies that its promulgation, and the 4th of July, 1826, will be more renowned in history than the declaration of our national independence and its natal day. Mr. Owen's definition of "mental independence," divested of his crazy declamation, seems to be precisely what has been understood by the wildest tribes and most notorious free-booters in all ages. It is simply a prostration of the distinction between *meum* and *tuum*, of the obligation of the marriage contract, and of the sanction of religion. Should his community carry its doctrines into practice in all their extent, we suppose there are such things as grand juries in the neighbourhood, who may differ in opinion with the apostle of 'Harmony;' as to the best mode of preserving the peace of society.—*N. Y. Adv.*

For the Easton Gazette.

PRIMARY SCHOOLS,
No. 4.

To the People of Maryland.

"*Except with the really sordid, and such as are morally incapable of apprehending and appreciating the advantages of education, there can be but one sentiment in the community, upon the abstract question now discussing and developing.*"

The foregoing extract, Mr. Teackle says, is taken from a letter addressed to him, by an erudite, a pious and reverend gentleman. Admitting this to be the fact, this same extract, which Mr. Teackle thinks is such a recommendation to his plan, which he would make the people believe, gives *the sanctions of reason* to his nonsensical school bill, which he introduces into his sixth essay, with all imaginable pomp and magnificence, and gravely tells you it will set the practicability of his school-bill beyond doubt, this same extract, which he takes as the text for his eighth essay, is most plainly and undoubtedly a complete satire upon his third, fourth and fifth numbers. In the essays last mentioned Mr. Teackle had entirely lost sight of Primary Schools, he was "discussing and developing"—the *advantages of education*, endeavouring, with all his might, with all the eloquence he possessed, with all the knowledge of Rhetorick & Logic he could command, with his most philosophic and elaborate composition, with the assistance of extracts from "the justly celebrated tale of Rasselas" by the mighty Giant of literature," and the "just and appropriate remarks of the learned author of the Old Bachelor," to prove that *education expands, elevates, and gives "form and comeliness" to the human mind, that learning improves and civilizes the savage, that literature refines the manners, in fine* that *education is beneficial to society*, and that *wisdom* and *liberty* go *hand & hand.* Mr. Teackle might as well have employed his time in *singing psalms* to *a dead horse*, in *building baby houses*, in *yoking mice* to a *go-cart*, in *playing even & odd*, or in *riding through the streets upon* a *long cane*—employments, which a Latin poet ascribes to madmen, and certainly no man, in his senses, *in this country at least*, would attempt to prove such self-evident truths, such universally believed maxims as have called forth, and so assiduously engaged all the energies, faculties and powers of Mr. Teackle's *enlightened mind* In the midst of this universal exertion of nerve and prowess, whilst Mr. Teackle was thus furiously dealing out his all powerful, omnivorous, overwhelming, and super-convincing arguments to prove what every body believed, in the midst of his contending without an opponent, like a man fighting the air, he writes to this Reverend Gentleman for his opinion, who frankly tells him that "except with the really sordid and such as are morally incapable of apprehending and appreciating the advantages of education, there *can* be but one sentiment in the community, upon the abstract question which is now discussing and developing." Now mark the time in which this was written, just after the publication of Mr. Teackle's *fifth essay*, where he talks about Solomon, that man who had wisdom above all men &c. &c. and about the *effects of education*, when he had left *Primary Schools, poor things*, far behind him, alone and unprotected, in the dark and dismal mazes of confusion, in the doleful labyrinth of entanglement and complexity. Now what was the abstract question, Mr. Teackle was then at that time, "discussing and developing." Was it not, most indubitably, the *abstract subject of education, apart from Primary Schools.*

Had he not for three or four essays, been engaged in the discussion of the *beneficial influences of education*, upon the community? Most assuredly he had, and when he consulted the Rev. Gentleman, his answer may be thus briefly paraphrased; as if he had said," you need not employ your time & talents in establishing dogmas, you need write no more upon the *abstract question of education*, for that is sufficiently plain & except with the really sordid, and such as are morally incapable of apprehending and appreciating the advantages of education, there *can* be but one sentiment in the community upon this point. *The sentence is plain, perspicuous* and *comprehensive* and nobody who understands the English language, *even tolerably* well, can put any *inferential construction* upon it, different from that, before given, I must except Mr. Teackle from the above general rule, he *understands the English language, is wise* ("in his own conceit") yet still interprets it differently. I don't mean, he *really* interprets it differently, but that he *would make people believe he does*, on purpose to answer his own ends. If Mr. Teackle *is wise*, he has a most unfortunate way of showing it. Alexander on a certain occasion said,

. . . . . I hate the sage
Who reaps no fruits of wisdom to himself.

As to the recommendation of our late venerable ex-presidents, Adams and Jefferson, if Mr. Teackle could establish the point, that *they actually did read his law of Public Instruction*, there would be no difficulty in accounting for their unexpected and sudden demise. To read an account of such an infinite host of aforesaids, provisions,

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2940_scm11029-0348.jpg