# 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, SEPTEMBER 30, 1826. NO. 41.

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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.



## Odd & Even System—Class 8.

*Most splendid Scheme in the U States.*

COHEN'S OFFICE,—Baltimore, *September* 11, 1826.

☞Under authority of the General Assembly, the following Brilliant Scheme is presented to the Public, to be drawn on the ODD and EVEN SYSTEM, in consequence of its unrivalled popularity—the whole IN ONE DAY, and will take place in the City of BALTIMORE, under the superintendence of the Commissioners appointed by the Governor and Council, on the

*15th of November Next.*

## Grand State Lottery of Md.

The holder of two Tickets or two Shares, will be certain of obtaining *at least* One Prize and may draw *THREE!*

HIGHEST PRIZES:

50,000, 30,000, 20,000, &c.

SCHEME:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 prize of | $50 000 | is | $50,000 |
| 1 prize of | 30.000 | is | 30,000 |
| 1 prize of | 20 000 | is | 20.000 |
| 1 prize of | 10,000 | is | 10,000 |
| 1 prize of | 6 000 | is | 6,000 |
| 1 prize of | 4,000 | is | 4,000 |
| 10 prizes of | 1.000 | is | 10 000 |
| 10 prizes of | 500 | is | 5,000 |
| 50 prizes of | 100 | is | 5.000 |
| 100 prizes of | 50 | is | 5,000 |
| 125 prizes of | 20 | is | 2.500 |
| 250 prizes of | 12 | is | 3,000 |
| 17500 prizes of | 9 | is | 157,500 |
| 18051 prizes amnt'ing to | | | $308 000 |

☞*The whole of the Prizes payable in CASH, which as usual at* Cohen's Office, can be had the MOMENT THEY ARE DRAWN.

Tickets - - - - $10 | Quarters - - $2 50
Halves - - - - 5 | Eighths - - - - 1 25

To be had in the greatest variety of Numbers (Odd and Even,) at

**COHEN'S**

*Lottery & Exchange Office. No.* 114, *Market-street, Baltimore:*

Where both of the great and magnificent Capital Prizes of

*One Hundred Thousand Dollars*

Each, were sold in the Grand State Lotteries, in Shares, all to DISTANT ADVENTURERS, and where both the Great Capitals of THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS and TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS, drawn in the last Grand State Lottery, were also sold—*and where more Capital Prizes have been obtained than at any other Office in America*

ORDERS from any part of the United States either by mail (post paid) or private conveyance, enclosing the Cash or Prize Tickets in any of the Lotteries, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention as if on personal application.

*Address to*

J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, Baltimore.

Baltimore, Sep. 23 7w

☞COHEN'S "*Gazette and Lottery Register*, will be published immediately after the drawing, and will contain the Official List of the Prizes—it will be forwarded gratis to all who purchase their tickets at COHEN'S OFFICE, and who signify their wish to receive it.

## A MILLER WANTING

The subscriber wishes to employ a man that understands the several duties of a miller, for the ensuing year, for such a one that can come well recommended, so that I have good reason to believe will suit me in every respect, liberal wages will be given—a man with a small family would be prefered.

THOS. HOPKINS.

Spring Mills, near Denton, Caroline co. Sep. 23.

## Wanted

An Apprentice to the Clock and Watch Making Business—A boy of good character, from 14 to 16 years of age, who can come well recommended, will be received; none other need apply.

JAMES BENNY.

Easton, Sept. 9.

## Boot and Shoe MAKING.

The subscriber feeling grateful for the very liberal support which he has received since carrying on the above business, most respectfully begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has lately returned from Baltimore with a good assortment of materials, selected with care and attention by himself, which he is now prepared to manufacture at the shortest notice and sell on the most accommodating terms—From having in his employ the best workmen that can be procured, and by giving the strictest personal attention to business, he feels a confident hope that he will be able to please all those who may honour him with their custom. It is his intention to have work made in the best and most fashionable manner, with a particular regard to stability and neatness.

Easton, July 29. JOHN WRIGHT.

N. B. J. W. has a variety of Ladies' and Gentlemen's work now on hand, which he will sell as low as they can be purchased in this place.

## Samuel Groome

Has just received a large supply of NEW GOODS suited to the present season which will be offered on the most advantageous terms for Cash.

Easton Sept. 23 4w

## Notice.

Will be offered at Public sale on Wednesday and Thursday, the 4th and 5th of October next, at the late residence of Richard Willoughby, of Caroline county deceased, the principal, or all of the deceased's personal estate, amongst which are a valuable stock of horses, cattle, sheep & hogs, farming utensils, and a quantity of bacon and lard, household & kitchen furniture, and a number of other articles too tedious to mention—A credit of six months will be given on all sums over five dollars, clear of interest if paid by the given time, if not paid by the given time, interest from the day of sale, by giving bond, note or notes, with approved security; for five dollars or under, the cash will be required, and further terms made known on the day of sale —Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. and attendance given by

NANCY T. WILLOUGHBY, Adm'rx. and JACOB C. WILLSON, Adm'r. of Richard Willoughby, deceased.

Sept. 23.

## NOTICE.

Was committed to the jail of Frederick county, Md. on the 31st of August last, a dark mulatto man who calls himself Charles Rustin, and says he belongs to William D. Diggs, living on Capitol Hill, Washington City. He is about 23 or 24 years of age, 5 feet 8 inches high, of a tolerable dark complexion, slow speaker, pleasant countenance, large full eyes, short hair and very curley, stout made, a scar on the left wrist apparently occasioned by a cut—his clothing a black fur hat about half worn, a drab colored roundabout, striped blue and white pantaloons, a pair of pumps and white cotton stockings. The owner of the above described negro is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be released as directed by the act of assembly of this state.

THOMAS CARLTON, Shff

Sept 23.

## NOTICE.

Was committed to the jail of Frederick county, Md on the 1st of September inst. a bright mulatto man who calls himself Robert Diggs, says he was free born, and has formerly lived with his father on Mr. Allen Farquhar's farm, about 1½ miles from New-Market, Frederick county. He is about 20 years of age, slender made, a tolerable pleasant countenance, a large scar on the left eyebrow and several small ones on each arm—his clothing, a yellow straw hat, a black silk vest very much worn, coarse tow linen shirt, a pair of yellow and white striped pantaloons, a blue coat, callskin shoes, &c. The owner of the above described negro is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be released as directed by the act of assembly of this state.

THOMAS CARLTON. Sheriff.

Sept 23

The Gazette, Baltimore; Journal, Washington, will each insert the above notices once a week 8w and send their bills to

T. C.

*New Tea. Coffee Pot and Fine*

## Ware Factory.

The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has commenced the manufacturing, and has now ready for sale, a beautiful assortment of *round* and *oval Tea* and *Coffee Pots*, fine Pitchers, sugar Bowls, &c. of elegant patterns and very superior quality, which will be packed in crates or hogs-heads, at the shortest notice and on as favourable terms as can be had in Philadelphia, or elsewhere—and as usual he has constantly on hand a good assortment of

*EARTHEN AND STONE WARE.*

Country Merchants and dealers in the above articles will find it to their interest to call at his Factory, No. 22, North Gay-street (about 100 yards over Gay-street bridge) or send their orders there, which will meet with prompt attention NICHOLAS S. JONES.

Baltimore, Sept. 23 4w

## EARLY WHEAT.

Persons who have applied for Early wheat for seed from me will please to send on for it speedily—It will be delivered to order when the money is sent.

R. H. GOLDSBOROUGH.

Sept. 23

## Notice.

The subscriber wishes to purchase a few young negroes between the age of 12 & 18 years, male or Female—Any person wishing to sell can find me at Mr. Lowe's Tavern.

D. A. CAMPBELL.

Easton Sept. 23 1826

## *HILLSBOROUGH SCHOOL.*

The Parents and Guardians of the Pupils of Hillsborough School, are respectfully informed, that the duties of the School will be again resumed on Monday the 25th inst. under the superintendance of its Principal, (Mr. Powers.)

Sep. 23

## CIRCUS.

Mr. Brown begs leave most respectfully to inform the citizens of Easton and its vicinity, that the Circus will again be opened in Easton on Monday the 2d of October next—The Company will continue but a few days only in Easton—He takes the present opportunity of returning his thanks for the very liberal encouragement he received last fall.

Sep: 23.


## WINTER PARTIES.

The fashionables are about returning to town from their summer excursions and country residences. Every thing is in preparation for a winter campaign. Carpets newly laid—curtains festooned—new candelabras and mantel ornaments purchased —the piano new tuned—scores of Italian music procured, and, all the paraphernalia of fashion arranged according to the latest London and Paris *beau monde*. Already we hear of new routs and quadrille parties being under discussion in the boudoir, and names of new families who are 'coming out' have been placed upon the invitation lists. We have been called upon for our extracts from London gazettes and mirrors descriptive of new dresses and drawing room furniture. A new card of invitation for grand routes has been decided upon among the fashionables, the formula of which is as follows:

MRS SIMPKINS
AT HOME.
Dec. 10.
*An answer—*
*Quadrilles at* 10

The issuing of these cards presupposes a grand supper. A mere simple invitation or note is adopted for a private soiree. Now, on the threshold of all these preparations we have only one piece of advice, which we hope our male and female convivials will take from us in good part, and that is, not *to eat themselves to death*, according to custom. Our summer and fall bills of mortality present melancholy instances of consumptive and dyspeptic patients, who caught their death at some fashionable squeeze, and actually ate themselves into eternity; indeed these excesses in eating are as fatal as those of drinking; and we do hope, that our hospitables will materially curtail that immensity of good things which flood our drawing rooms. Only imagine an evening's catalogue, and we defy the whole *Materia Medica* to arrest the fatal issue: Waiters with *tea—coffee—hot milk—plum pound and Queen cake*, in ample quantities—*jumbles, mixed cake—bread and butter, toast*, &c. These *avant couriers* have scarcely disappeared, when spoons and empty plates go jingling round, preparatory to *green sweet meats, preserved ginger* &c &c. Then we have *lemonade and wine*, and conversation commences—the line is drawn, and gentlemen retire to the other room, leaving the ladies primly alone—a vile custom.

The next in order, after a formal interregnum of minutes, are waiters filled with *peaches, apples, pears*, and *fruits* of various kinds; these are followed in quick succession with *sangaree, lemonade* and *wine*. Ladies move towards the piano and gentlemen to the card table. After *de tante and unavoche*, a charming duet is interrupted by Monsieur Tonson, the waiters, with pyramids of *white and red ice cream*, before which amusement and conversation instantly vanish. After *punch* and *liqueurs*, rose, cinnamon and *parfait amour*, affairs become settled *ante bellum*. A cotillion is scarcely made up and concluded, when in marches, again those able characters with *dried fruits*, such as *almonds, raisins, nuts*, &c. &c. &c.—then *punch* and *wine*—then waiters with *bonbons mottos, confiteures, sugar plums* &c —and last, though not least, *sandwiches, hams, tongues, pickled oysters*, &c. &c —and if the rout is a grand one, a *grand supper* caps the climax. Now in the name of the Scotch college of Aberdeen, and all the faculty to boot, we ask how long our fashionables can undergo a siege like the foregoing?

We advise a judicious curtailment in these hospitable arrangements in charity to the health and long lives of our estimable young ladies, and in order that they may not by these excesses cut short a career rendered desirable by the charms of beauty and accomplishments.—Light fare and early retirement are the best preservatives of heath, and so our new college of physicians will tell you when they get under weigh.

*N. Y Enquirer.*

## RUSSIAN CUSTOMS.

The gathering of the cabbage is, in fact, the Russian vintage season. On the day that a family is to gather in their cabbage, which they salt, and lay up for the winter; the women invite their female friends and neighbours to come and assist them. On the evening before, they cut the cabbages from the stem and pull off the outside leaves and earth that may adhere to them. On the grand day, at the house where cabbages are collected, the women assemble, dressed in their most brilliant manner, and armed with a sort of cleaver, with a handle in the centre, more or less ornamented, according to the person's rank. They place themselves round a kind of a rough trough containing the cabbages. The old women give the signal for action; two of the youngest girls take their places in the middle of the room, and begin to dance an allemande, while the rest of the women sing national songs, and keep time in driving their knives into the trough. When the girls are tired with dancing, two more take their places always eager to surpass the former by the grace with which they make their voluptuous movements. The songs continue without intermission, and the cabbages are cut up in the midst of a ball, which lasts from morning till night. Meanwhile the married women carry on the work, salt the cabbages, and carefully pack them in barrels. In the evening the whole party sit down to supper, after which only the men are admitted, but even then they remain apart from the women. Glasses of wine and punch go round; dancing begins in a more general manner, and they withdraw at a late hour to begin the same amusement at another neighbor's till all the harvest is finished. Undoubtedly the lively pleasures of the vintage in Italy and the south of France are not to be found in these northern festivals; but sports and holydays are of so rare occurrence in Siberia, and every thing bears such an aspect of immobility, that a festival wholly presided over by women, and to which I was admitted by an exception in my favour, must naturally have seemed to me delicious.—*Memoirs of a French Sergeant.*

MUNCHAUSIANA.—The following Munschausen story of Cobbett's is a very good burlesque on one as extravagant, previously published:

Another Roger Dodsworth.

*To the Editor of the London Sun*

Sir: As the public seem to doubt the truth of Mr. Roger Dodsworth's statement, permit me, through the medium of your widely circulated paper, to relate a fact which is at least equally veracious, and goes a great way to corroborate his history.

A friend of mine, when skaiting last January, on a pool in Westmoreland, unfortunately fell into the water, and the frost as perhaps you may well remember, being very severe at the time, he was quickly frozen in. On reaching the bottom, he instantly took off his skaits, laid himself down in his boots, and putting his coat under his head for a pillow, went quietly to sleep, in which condition he remained until the frost broke up, when he awoke with a slight head ache, (proceeding, I should conceive from having slept so long without a night cap,) slowly swam to the land, and reached home just in time for dinner. I doubt, however, whether he could have done so, if he had not been assisted in the following manner:—A fisherman trolling with a live gudgeon for pike, happened to cast in his bait just at the time my friend was getting up, who being, as you may naturally suppose, rather *peckish*, made a vigorous snatch at the fish. The angler, of course, thought that he had hooked a fine pike, but fancy his astonishment when he drew to shore an elderly gentleman, just four feet two inches in circumference, holding a pair of skaits in one hand, and the live gudgeon in the other. If you doubt this statement, (sworn before Mr. Nicholas Grimshaw, at Preston,) my friend will willingly show you the skaits, also the wound made in his hand—just under his knuckle—by the hook attached to the bait.

It may be proper to mention, that he complained at first of a slight stiffness in his joints, but has since recovered so much as to have been enabled to travel 80 miles by the coach, in order to vote for me at the late Preston election against the odious taxes and the much spitten-upon Mr. Stanley. I am, Sir, yours,

WM COBBETT.

*Kensington Turnpike*, July 17.

## THE COLLECTOR.

A TRUE STORY.

There are perhaps no scenes which excite more commisseration or more sympathy than madness. We enquire with peculiar interest into the causes which have deprived our fellow men of reason, that prerogative of humanity, that characteristic of his preeminence over the rest of animal creation, that which assimilates him, in some degree to the first cause of his existence.

During my travels in the north of Europe, I visited, frequently, those receptacles of derangement which man has erected for his less fortunate brethren. Actuated by curiosity, I entered one day the Hospital of Berlin, where I beheld an object, the impression of which on my mind six years have not been able to obliterate; often does this scene recur to my imagination, and I dwell on it when I should be sad.

It was a man whose exterior was very striking; his figure, tall and commanding, was inclined partly by age, but still more by sorrow, the few scattered hairs which remained on his temples, rivalled in whiteness the driven snow; and, in the lines of his strongly marked countenance, the deepest melancholy was visibly depicted. He immediately arrested my attention, and I enquired with eager curiosity who he was, and what brought him there? Startled at the sound of my voice, the object which had excited my interest seemed to awaken as from a reverie; he looked around him without much seeming speculation, and then began with slow and measurable steps to stride the hall, where the more peaceable inmates of this gloomy mansion were permitted to take the air, repeating in a low but audible voice, "once one is two; once one is two." Now and then he would stop and remain with his arms contemplatively folded on his breast for some minutes then again resuming his walk, he continued to repeat, "once one is two; once one is two."

His story, as I received it from the superior of the hospital, is as follows:—Conrad Lange, collector of the city of Berlin, had long been known as a man whom nothing could divert from the paths of honesty: scrupulously exact in all his dealings, and assiduous in the discharge of his official duties, he acquired the good will and esteem of all who knew him, and the confidence of the minister of finance, whose duty it is to inspect the accounts of all officers connected with the revenue. On casting up his accounts at the close of a particular year, he found a *deficit* of 10,000 ducats. Alarmed at this discovery, he went to the minister, presented his accounts, and informed him that he did not know how it had arisen, and that he had been robbed by some person bent on his ruin. The minister received his accounts, but thinking it his duty to secure a person who might probably be a defaulter, he caused him to be arrested, and put his accounts into the hands of one of his secretaries for inspection, who returned them the day after with the information that the deficiency arose from a miscalculation; that in multiplying, Mr. Lange had said *once one is two*, instead of once one is *one*. The poor man was immediately released from his confinement, his accounts returned, and the mistake pointed out. During his imprisonment, which lasted but two days, he had neither eaten, drank nor taken any repose —and when he appeared, his countenance was as pale as death. On receiving his accounts, he was a long time silent, then suddenly awaking as if from a trance, he repeated "once one is two."

He appeared to be entirely insensible of his situation; would neither eat nor drink, unless solicited; and took notice of nothing that passed around him. Whilst repeating his accustomed phrase, if any one corrected him by saying "once one is *one*," he was recalled for a moment, and said, "ah, right! once one is one;" and then again resuming his walk, he continued to repeat "once one is two.' He died shortly after my leaving Berlin.

*Deaths by Newspapers!*—The newspapers very often kill folks. Some time ago an Orphans' Court notice appeared in a Maryland paper requesting all claims against ——, *deceased*, to be presented for settlement. A few days after, the *deceased* called on the printer to correct the advertisement, stating that he was the *administrator*, not the deceased! But the most henious murder of this kind we have heard of was perpetrated on the venerable David Williams, one of the captors of Major Andre. In a letter to the editors of the Catskill Recorder, occasioned by the statement, that Mr. Van Wart was the only survivor of the captors of Andre, Mr. Williams says he has been *killed 3 times*, in this way, without his consent, and the consequence of one of which *murders* was *the stoppage of his pension at the War Office!* Now to a person who wishes to die, this is, probably, the easiest and most agreeable method he can possibly adopt—not even excepting the summary process of opening a sluice-way in the carotids, as practised by Castlereagh, hanging or drowning; but no one ought to be sent out of the world without his consent—especially when he is obliged to bear the ills and aches of this world *after he is dead.*

*Balt Patriot.*

*New Method of preparing Quills.*

The following is the manner in which M Schlz of Vienna proceeds in the preparation of quills for writing, by means of which he renders them more durable, and even superior to the best Hamburgh quills. For this purpose he makes use of a kettle, into which he pours common water, so as to occupy the fourth part of its capacity; he then suspends a certain quantity of the feathers perpendicularly, the barrel lowermost, and so placed, as that its extremity only may touch the surface of the water; he then covers the kettle with a lid properly adjusted, boils the water, and keeps the feathers four hours in this vapour bath. By means of this process he frees them of their fatty parts, and renders them soft and transparent. On the following day, after having scraped them with a bit of cloth, he exposes them to a moderate heat. By the day after they are perfectly hard and transparent, without, however, having the inconvenience of splitting too easily.

*Neues Kanst and Gewerb, Bl. April* 1825


## PRINTING,

*OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,*

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE ON REASONABLE TERMS.


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