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. X. EASTON, (MD.) SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 20, 1827. NO. 41.

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A FRAGMENT.

——She was yet young; her seventeenth year had scarcely passed by; and though the attentions of some flattered her, as she respected their talents or admired their forms, yet it was long before she really felt that absorbing passion which we call love. She had, however, been visited with strange emotions since the first appearance of Edward; and when she remembered the expression of his eye, and the pleasing tone of his voice, she felt an exhilerating and indescribable sensation, such as youth loves to experience, and old age to recollect. She would not admit even to her own pure bosom that he was more to her than any handsome young man would be; but some how or other, when he entered the room in which she was, her cheek assumed a more rosy hue, and the fine flashing spirit that shone in her eye, grew more sparkling and more beautiful still. The very attempts she sometimes made to conceal it, betrayed her secret; and it was easy for any observer to perceive that Edward was very often the subject of her thoughts—that her young affections were already beginning to cling to his manly form, and that her enthusiastic spirit was at last bound in those chains which give to slavery a greater pleasure than even freedom can boast.

It was a stormy winter night: the wind was heard whistling around the house—the hail often beat furiously against the windows, and the tempest without was raging with all those tumultuous sounds that give such a pleasing value to the warm shelter of a happy home. Caroline had retired to rest late in the evening, and the "balmy sleep" that lights only 'on lids unsullied with a tear,' soon found a resting-place on hers. Her fancy, freed from every care, soon began to soar through the gay regions of imagination, and we must not be surprised to hear, that it flew with instinctive affection to hover around the form of Edward. It had not long, however, ranged in the novelty of its liberty, when her dreams became troubled. Confused ideas of storm and death passed through her brain—a heavy hand seemed to press upon her breast. She thought she was standing upon a high eminence, amidst rocks and craggy mountains, when the whole great mass tumbled with a tremendous crash into ruins, and in the effort to save herself, she awoke.

For an instant she thought her dream continued. A strange tumult roared around the house. The room was filled with smoke, and a light gleam shone under her door. It was not till she distinctly heard the crackling of burning timbers, and the roar of flames, that the dreadful truth burst upon her mind. She sprang from her bed hastily and tremblingly put on a few clothes—and with a determination to rush out, opened the door. The light and heat that now burst upon her were so great, that she was compelled to retreat to the farther corner of the room; and the sight that met her view almost distracted her. The beautiful arched ceilings and craved walls of her father's house were reddening and crackling in the furious blaze—the floor was burned through—the whole room seemed entirely surrounded with flames—timbers fell crashing into the rooms below; and sometimes a gust of wind would bear towards her thick volumes of smoke, that rolled like huge waves wrapping every thing—the very flames—in their dark folds.

The frantic girl found it necessary to close the door to preserve her from being scorched to death. With some difficulty she accomplished this; and her next step was to open the window. Here she paused in mute astonishment at the sublime sight. Thousands of people were standing below: on whose forms the light of the burning house fell so distinctly, that she could perceive the men engaged with the engines—some with trumpets, shouting commands to their companies—others busily employed in carrying out the furniture—and many standing in inactive silence, watching the progress of the flames. She shrieked with all her might; but what is a woman's shriek amidst the mingled tumult of shouting men, crashing timbers, and roaring fire. She could hardly hear herself. The room was heated—the door seemed fast burning away. She screamed until her voice was choked in convulsive efforts, and yet she was unheard. The engines played briskly below, and they alone would have drowned her feeble voice. She almost sickened with anxiety. She looked upon the multitude who stood beneath. Immediately around the house, they were in bright light. The fire flung its lurid glare over the collected crowd, until far away the end was indistinct in the shadows of night, and nothing was observable but a dark mass that heaved like the billows of a stormy ocean.

Her voice had now become so hoarse, that she could scarcely speak, but one idea glanced through her mind by which she might catch the attention of those beneath. She ran to her bed—with the strength of despair she dragged it to the window, and pressed it through the unyielding aperture. A cry arose as it darkened the light. Many thought it was a part of the wall tumbling from its height; but it fell harmless, and as it reached the ground, every eye was turned to the spot where it came—the door of the room burst thro' at the instant—and Caroline stood lifted high amidst desolation. The blaze shone brightly upon her white garments, and many imagined that she was actually in the midst of the flames—a buz of horror murmured beneath—a bustle ran through the mighty mass—exclamations of dismay broke from every lip—and every one was anxious to preserve her. Ladders were instantly raised—one seemed ready to riscue her, and she prepared to descend, when, with a cry of anguish, she perceived it was too short. The heat of the room became agonizing—the flames were fast proceeding towards the room—every hope was banished from her bosom—her cry grew wild—her senses began to forsake her—the dreadful prospect of burning to death—of being wrapped in the fierce bosom of the blaze! It was too much; any thing but that—she sprang upon the threshold of the window, with the desperate intention of springing from the dizzy height. Her hands were raised—her white robe streamed in the wind—already was her foot flung back, and her position announced that she was prepared to go, when her quick ear caught the bustle, the creaking as of a hasty step on the burning floor—it was a ray of hope piercing into the darkness of despair, and she paused to look: the figure of a man blackened and scorched appeared, almost enveloped in smoke and fire. Springing across a frightful chasm in the floor he seized a blanket, wrapped her in its folds, and darted again like lightening through the crackling fire. A loud shout from the crowd who saw her disappear in his arms told their interest; the flames were seen curling around the very spot where a moment ago the lovely girl had stood—a deathlike stillness pervaded the scene without—except as they saw a figure with something in its arms pass a window one story lower than the chamber of Caroline—then indeed a tumultuous exclamation arose; but it was anxious, doubtful, and soon hushed down, and all again was still. Every eye was turned on the door—every bosom beat with hope and fear—an instant elapsed—a brick fell—another—and several more—and a large piece of flaming timber came crashing to the ground. Hope almost vanished for those within, for the greater part of the chimney thundered from the top, and the whole building tottered and shook, and seemed gradually sinking into ruin, when—he appeared at the door, staggering, and blackened, yet holding in his arms the being he had preserved. With one convulsive spring he leaped from the floor—a single moment of silence followed—and the next—the thundering noise of the building that crashed amidst fire and smoke to the ground was almost lost in the long, loud shout that rung on the rent air of that night, and seemed to shake the earth to the very centre.

So mighty was the acclamation, that it awakened the suspended senses of Caroline. She started from the arms of her deliverer, and was darting wildly away, when his features arrested her attention. She fixed her gaze upon him, and stood a moment with delirium in every action. Her silence was broken by his voice, "Caroline." At the sound, the fierce phrensy of her looks abated, her eyes softened and filled with tears—she gave a faint shriek—the name of "Edward," burst from her quivering lips—and she sank overwhelmed on his bosom!

F.

Anecdote of a Wolf.—The wolf is one of those ferocious animals in which attachment may be carried to the greatest extent, and which presents us with one of the most singular examples of the developement to which the desire of affection may attain—a desire so extraordinary, that it has been known to prevail in this animal, over every other necessity of his nature.

The individual, instanced by M. F. Cuvier, must undoubtedly have been, naturally, of a very peculiar disposition. Brought up like a young dog, he became familiar with every person he was in the habit of seeing. He would follow his master every where, seemed to suffer much from his absence, was obedient to his voice, evinced invariably, the most entire submission, and differed, in fact, in nothing, from the tamest of domestic dogs. His master being obliged to travel, made a present of him to the Royal Menageric at Paris. Here, shut up in his compartment, the animal remained for many weeks, without exhibiting the least gaity, and almost without eating. He gradually, however, recovered; he attached himself to his keepers, and seemed to have forgotten his past affections, when his master returned after an absence of eighteen months. At the very first word which he pronounced, the wolf, who did not see him in the crowd, instantly recognized him, and testified his joy by his motions and cries. Being set at liberty, he overwhelmed his old friend with caresses, just as the most attached dog would have done after a separation of a few days. Unhappily, his master was obliged to quit him a second time, and this absence was again, to the poor wolf, the cause of most profound regret; but time allayed his grief. Three years elapsed, and the wolf was living very comfortably with a young dog, which had been given to him as a companion. After this space of time, which would have been sufficient to make any dog, except that of Ulysses, forget his master, the gentleman again returned. It was evening, all was shut up, and the eyes of the animal could be of no use to him; but the voice of his beloved master was not effaced from his memory; the moment he heard it, he knew it; he answered, by cries, indicative of the most impatient desire; and the obstacle, which separated them, was removed, his cries redoubled. The animal rushed forward, placed his two fore-feet on the shoulders of his friend, licked every part of his face, and threatened, with his teeth, his very keepers, who approached, and to whom, an instant before, he had been testifying the warmest affection. Such an enjoyment, as was to be expected, was succeeded by the most cruel pain to the poor animal. Separation was again necessary, and from that instant the wolf became sad and immovable; he refused all sustenance; pined away; his hairs bristled up as is usual with all sick animals, at the end of eight days he was not to be known, and there was every reason to apprehend his death. His health, however, became re-established, he resumed his good condition of body, and brilliant coat; his keepers could again approach him, but he would not endure the caresses of any other person; and he answered strangers by nothing but menaces.

Such is the recital of a scientific naturalist, himself an eye-witness of the facts which he relates, and who, we may well believe, as he himself asserts, has exaggerated nothing in his account of them. It is the narrative, not of an ignorant exhibitor, or an ambitious traveller, but of a philosopher, not less distinguished for his patient habits of observation and comparison, than for the soundness and calmness of his general deductions. We dare not, therefore, refuse it a particle of credit, however little it may agree with the popular notions concerning the disposition of the wolf, and the reports of travellers concerning it. But this species has hitherto been known only in its wild state, surrounded with enemies and dangers, and among which no feelings could be developed, but those of fear, hatred and distrust.—Certain it is, that dogs suffered to run wild in the woods, from birth, become just as savage and ferocious as wolves, and yet we cannot suppose that they are so essentially. So true is it, that to acquire a complete knowledge of the character of a species, of its fundamental intellectual qualities, it must be seen under every circumstance adapted for their manifestion.

Paddy's ride on the Railway.—The Lehigh coal mines are situated on a mountain about nine miles from the river, at an elevation of near 1000 feet above it. A rail road has been extended from the mines to the river, along the side of the mountain, down which the coal is conveyed in cars, which descend by their own weight.—The velocity of their descent would be almost incredible, were it not for a regulating power, subject to the controul of the conductor of the cars. In addition to the coal cars, are others for carrying off the earth and rubbish with which the coal is covered. They are so constructed that, when they have descended near to the foot of the mountain, where the railway crosses a deep ravine, a catch on the side of the rail knocks out a pin & lets the bottom of the car (which is hung on hinges) drop and discharge the contents into the abyss fifty or sixty feet below. A short time since, three Paddies fresh from their own "swate Ireland,' visited the place, and, while the workmen were at dinner determined on having a ride. They accordingly got into one of the dirt cars and let it loose from the fastening. Not knowing how to regulate the velocity, away they went, Jehu like, at the rate of half a mile a minute. This was fine sport till, on a sudden, the bottom dropped and deposited them without any meterial injury among the rubbish below, from which they looked up in unspeakable consternation and dismay, at this unexpected termination of their ride.

Worcester Spy.

The number five.—This number in China is highly regarded. The elements, according to the chinese, are five in number, water, fire, wood, metal and earth. The relations among human beings are five, viz: a prince and minister, a father and son; elder and younger brothers; husband and wife; friends. The constant virtues are five; benevolence, justice, propriety, knowledge and truth. There are five ranks of nobility, denominated *kunk, bow, pih, lze* and *nan*. The compass has five divisions, east, south, west, north and center. The tastes are five; sour, sweet, bitter, acid, salt. The colours are five: azure, yellow, carnation, white, black. The human viscera consists of five; liver, heart, lungs, kidneys and stomach. The organs of sense are five, namely the ears, the eyes, the mouth, the nose, and the eye brows. A Chinese writer has given a humourous dialogue between these organs the mouth complains of the nose being placed too near it & above it; the nose defends its right by alleging, that but for it the mouth might eat ordure, the nose complains of the eyes being placed over it; the eyes reply, that but for them the nose might be broken against unseen objects.—*Asiatic Journal.*

An Abridgement of Statistical information, extracted from Darby's Geographical Dictionary.

The actual population of the U. States, in 1826, was probably within a fraction of 12,000,000, of which the basin of the Mississippi contains 3,000 000 and the Atlantic Slope the remaining 9 000,000. But we find that in the last quarter of a century, if we rejected all below thousands, that while the total population of the United States increased from 5,319,000 to 12 000 000, that the population of this central basin increased from 700,000 to 3,000,000. This disparity of these two sections, in the rate of increase will be, at least, as great during the next 25 years. Upon this supposition then, in the year, 1851, when the total population amount to 26 953 000, that of the central basin will amount to 10,136 000. The territory contained in the Atlantic Slope amounts to about 220,000 square miles, or, 140,800,000 acres. The territory contained in that part of the central basin which enters into this estimate amounts to 800,000 square miles, or 512 000,000 of acres. The relative surface of the two portions then is 11 to 40. The density of population on the Atlantic Slope is a fraction more than 36. The density of population on the central basin is only five to the square mile. If the entire territory of the United States be included, the comparative population amounts but to four and one-third to the square mile. But taking, altogether, only the Area actually embraced by the census of 1820; the surface of which is about 600,000 square miles, the comparative population amounts to about sixteen to the square mile.—*Colvin's Messenger.*

New York Police Office.

Drunkenness.—Five sunburnt, weather beaten men all nearly fifty years of age, were discovered lying drunk in a lumber yard, on the east side of the city, on Sunday morning. They were lodged in Bridewell and brought up this morning. It was a little curious to notice the various ways in which they attempted to excuse this act of vagrancy. One said—why yes, it was true that he had taken rather more than he needed—he knew that it was wrong; but he had just arrived in the city, and had nothing to do. Another observed that he took a little too much *because it was Sunday*, and there was nothing doing.—Another, that some friends came along and offered to drink with him, and he, being a sailor, got out of his dead reckoning before he knew it. The oldest of the gang was very unfortunate, according to his own account, in not being able to *stand much;* and that was the reason why he was groggy in the lumber yard. Thus it would seem, that idleness and bad associates still continue to be the main incentives to drunkenness, even according to the confessions of drunkards.

BOARDING.

The Subscriber informs the public that he has opened a Boarding house in the town of Denton opposite the Masonic Lodge, where he will accommodate gentlemen that will give him a call with Board by the day, week or month.

The Public's Humble Serv't,
D. PETER RICHARDSON.
October 6 3w S

Notice.

Was committed to Frederick county jail as a runaway on the 30th of July, a negro man by the name of JAMES SMITH, about thirty years of age; about five feet four inches high, black complexion, and says he was born free. He had on when committed a blue roundabout, linnen trowsers, fur hat and old shoes, and says that he is from Prince George's county, Maryland. The owner of the above described negro is requested to come forward prove property pay charges and take him away otherwise he will be discharged according to law.

THOMAS CARLTON, Sheriff.
Sept. 29.

Notice.

Was committed to Frederick county jail as a runaway, on the 30th of July, a negro man by the name of WILLIAM PARKER, is about 27 years of age, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, black complexion, and says that he was free born.—He had on when committed a pair of blue cotton trowsers, a blue coat, white vest, fur hat and shoes, and says that he is from Prince George's county, Maryland. The owner of the above described negro is requested to come forward, prove property pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be discharged agreeably to law.

THOS: CARLTON, Shff.
Sept. 29.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The Subscriber will sell the House and premises he now occupies, at a very reduced price and on reasonable terms of credit; or he will rent the same for the ensuing year on accommodating terms to a good tenant.

JAMES COCKAYNE.
Octoeer 13 3t

Notice.

Was committed to the jail of Frederick county as a runaway, on the 30th of July, a mulatto man by the name of JEREMIAH POWEL, who says he is free. He is about 28 years of age, and had on when committed a blue coat, vest and trowsers of the same, a fur hat and shoes; he is about 5 feet 6 inches high and says he is from North Carolina. The owner of the above described negro is requested to come forward, prove property pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be discharged according to law.

THOS: CARLTON, Shff.
Sept. 29.

Notice.

Was committed to the jail of Frederick county, as a runaway, on the 8th of August, a negro man by the name of FRANK HABURN, who says he is free, and is about 50 years of age. He had on when committed a pair of linnen trowsers, a vest, a wool hat and shoes, and says that he was set free by Mr. Samuel Thomas. The owner of the above described negro is requested to come forward prove property pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be discharged according to law.

THOMAS CARLTON, Sheriff.
Sept. 29.

MIDDLETOWN ACADEMY,
Classical Department.

This Institution will be opened on Monday the 25th of October inst. under the care of the Rev. *Joseph Wilson.*

In this Seminary students will be thoroughly instructed in the different branches of a good English and Classical Education, viz: Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, Composition, Elocution, Mathematics, and the Greek & Latin Languages. The terms of tuition will be; for the English branches, exclusive of Mathematics, $8 per session, or $10 including the Mathematics; for the Languages, including the English, $10 per session. Tuition money to be paid in advance.

There will be two sessions in the year, with a short vacation between each.

Good boarding can be obtained in respectable families in the village, at the rate of Forty Dollars per session; and a few boarders can be accommodated in the family of the Principal

JOHN EDDOWES, Sec'ry.
Middletown, Del. Oct. 13 3m

Cash for Negroes.

The subscriber wishes to purchase fifty or sixty likely young negroes from the age of twelve to twenty five years, for which he will pay the highest cash prices; persons disposed to sell will call on him at the Easton Hotel, or his agent Henry N. Templeton.

J. B. WOOLFOLK.
October 6

LIST OF LETTRS

Remaining in the Post Office at Easton, Md. October 1st. 1827.

A
John Arringdale
Levin Adams
B
Mary Brown
Maria Bryan
Ann Bell
Margaret Beck
Maria Banning
Rev. Thomas Bayne
Executors of Thomas F. Bennett
Ann Blake
Emily Ball
C
Mary Ann Collson
John Colburn
Elizabeth Cockheane
Charlotte Crowder
William Caulk
Eli Caulk
John Calder
D
Washington Dorrell
L. P. Dickinson
Executor Philip Downes
E
Mary T. Earle
William Elliott
G
John Gary
Henrietta Gipson
Jacob Goodhand
H
Edward Hall
Elizabeth Hopkins
Lambert Hooper
J
William Jenkinson
Executor of Dr. S. T Johnson
James Jackson
K
Samuel Kemp
John Kemp 2
William P. Keer
James Kersey
L
Nicholas Layton 8
Sec'ry. Coat's Lodge
Capt. Joshua E. Leonard
M
Richard B. Manship
William Muer
Samuel Maxfield
N. Millis
N
William Nabb
Skinner Newnam
James H. McNeal
O
Jonathan Ozmont 2
P
William B. Paca
Capt. Levi Pagan
John R. Plater
William Potter
Richard Parret
James Price
James Parrott
James C. Parrott
G. H. Perewig
Dr. Wheine! Pughe
R.
William P. Ridgaway
Sally Ratcliff
Caroline Rouse
S
Rev. Mr. Scull
Hugh Sherwood
William Scott
Robard Smith
William Suell
Tabetha T Stockley
Thomas P. Smith
Mahala Sinclare
Dauphaness Smith
Elizabeth Skinner 3
Elizabeth Shanahan
Alecy Sawyer
Elias Stafford
Thomas Smith
Jesse Scott
Robert S. Skinner
William Snow
T
Ann Maria Townsend
Samuel Taylor
Rev. James Thomas
Thomas O. Turner
U
Thomas L. Usher 2
V.
Henrietta Vinson
John Vinson
Christopher Vinson
W
Nancy Willoughby
Rev. Alward White
Philemon Willis
James Weston
Margaret Ann Watts 2
James D. Webb
Sena Willis
James Wrightson
Z
Richard Zain

ALEXANDER GRAHAM, P. M.

N. B. Persons calling for letters in this list will please say they are advertised.

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