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. XII. EASTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 4, 1829. NO. 14.

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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.

COACH, GIG, & HARNESS



MAKING.

THE subscriber returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally, for the liberal encouragement he has met with in his line of business, and he now informs them that he still carries on the above business in all its various branches, and has on hand a stock of the best seasoned timber, and intends keeping a good stock of materials of all kinds, and the best workmen; which will enable him to build Gigs in the best manner, and on as reasonable terms as they can be purchased any where, for Cash, and is prepared to do all kinds of repairs at prices to suit the times Those gentlemen wishing to deal in his line will do well to give him a call and learn his prices.—All new work will be warranted for twelve months.

He will take in payment if required, Bacon, Lard, Corn, Rye, Wheat, Meal, Oats, Brandy, or good Judgments.

JOHN CAMPER.

Easton march 28.

N. B—J. C. hopes from his strict attention to business to retain the patronage of his old friends and the support of the public generally.

BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTORY.

WASHINGTON STREET, EASTON,
Next door to the Drug & Medicinal Store of Thomas H. Dawson.



THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Easton and its vicinity, that he has just returned from Baltimore with a general assortment of Gentlemen's, Ladies' & Children's

Boots and Shoes.

He has also an assortment of first rate Materials, and having engaged the best hands, and from his own experience in the business he is enabled to promise those who may favor him with their custom, that his work shall not be surpassed as to strength and beauty by any done on the Eastern Shore or Baltimore.

He invites the public to give him a call and examine his style of workmanship.

He hopes by an assiduous endeavor to please, and by punctuality to receive a share of public patronage. THOMAS S. COOK.

march 28.

N. B.—The subscriber has on hand and intends keeping a general assortment of SOLE and UPPER LEATHER, all of which will be offered for sale upon the most reasonable terms for Cash only. He will take in exchange for Boots Shoes, or Leather—wheat, corn, bacon, lard, &c. &c. and will give the highest prices for hides in cash or trade. T. S. C.

Caroline County Court:

ON THE EQUITY SIDE THEREOF.

MARCH TERM, 1829.

Philip S. Derochbrume, petitioner against William B. Tillotson surviving Administrator of Jacob Dyett deceased, & Alexander Dyett, the son and surviving heir & devisee of the said Jacob Dyett, defendants.

Petition & exhibits.

The petitioner in this case states that the said Jacob Dyett late of Caroline co. deceased, was in his life time, possessed of some personal estate, and seized and possessed of some lands and real estate, lying in the Co. aforesaid, and died so seized and possessed that he left a will directing his property to be sold for the payment of his debts, and the benefit of his widow and three children, that his widow & two of his children, are dead, that the said Alexander Dyett is his only surviving child, an infant in foreign parts, out of the State of Maryland, and the jurisdiction of Caroline County Court, that the said Wm. B. Tillotson is the surviving administrator of the said Jacob Dyett, that the personal estate of the said Jacob Dyett is insufficient for the payments of his Debts, that his lands and real estate have not been sold as directed by his will, that he was considerably indebted at the time of his death, and that his estate is now indebted to the petitioner in the sum of one hundred dollars, and more, and to others in sundry sums of money—The object of this petition therefore is to obtain a decree for the sale of the said lands and real estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the payment of the said debts.

It is thereupon, this 11th day of March in the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and twenty nine, ordered and adjudged, by Caroline county Court, sitting as a Court of Equity, that the said petitioner, by a publication of this order in one of the Newspapers published in Easton, in Talbot county, three successive weeks, before the first day of June, in the year aforesaid, give notice of the said petition and of the object thereof warning the said Alexander Dyett, the absent defendant, to appear in Caroline County Court, in person or by guardian, on or before the thirteenth day of October next to shew cause, if any he has, why a decree should not be passed as prayed for.

WILLIAM B. MARTIN,
ARA SPENCE.

True Copy,
Test Jo. RICHARDSON, Clk.
March 28. 3w

Seed Peas.

VERY EARLY, and heavy bearing second Crop, PEAS, on cheap Terms for Sale, at the Store of JOHN CAMPER.
March 21.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Decree of Foreclosure of the Talbot County Court as a Court of Equity, in the case of Thomas Hayward against Mary Morris, the widow, and Albert G. Morris, the heir at Law of Clement Morris, dec'd., I will sell at Public Sale on the premises at 12 o'clock, on SATURDAY, the 18th April next, all the Lands that composed the Dwelling Plantation of the said Clement Morris, consisting of parts of the tracts of Land called "Rich Range," 'Holme Hill,' 'Coalan,' alias 'Coalraine,' and 'Smyth's Clifts,' or the resurvey thereon called 'Holme Range,' containing by estimation 388 acres of land more or less situate on the west side of Tuckahoe Creek in Talbot county aforesaid.

The Land is of good quality and has an abundance of fine marle on it, good Timber Land, and comfortable and suitable Buildings. The Lands will be sold subject to the widow's dower, on the following terms:—One half of the purchase money to be paid on the day of Sale, or at the ratification thereof by the Court aforesaid and the residue on a credit of 6 and 12 months from the day of Sale by two equal payments, with interest from the day of Sale, to be secured by bonds with such securities as the Trustee shall approve—on the payment of the whole of the purchase money, with the interest thereon, the Trustee will convey the same to the purchaser or purchasers, free from all claim of the complainant or defendants aforesaid.

JOHN GOLDSBOROUGH, Trustee.
May 21 5w

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a Decree of the Honorable the High Court of Chancery of Maryland, passed at September term 1828, in a cause wherein Samuel Harrison is Complainant, and Alexander B. Harrison and others Defendants. The Subscriber will offer at Public Auction at the Court House door in Easton, on TUESDAY the 21st day of April next, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 5 o'clock P. M. all the Real Estate of which John Merchant late of Talbot county died seized, being a tract or part of a tract of LAND lying on St. Michaels river, called "Fair Play," containing fifteen acres and three fourths of an acre, together with two Lots on the main street in the town of St. Michaels, with Framed Dwellings thereon, and one unimproved Lot in said town lying near the Market House. The terms of sale will be as follows: The purchaser or purchasers will be required to give his or their bond or bonds with approved security for the amount of the purchase money, bearing interest from the day of sale—one third of the purchase money with the interest thereon, payable in six months, one other third with the interest thereon in nine months, and the residue with interest thereon in 12 months from the day of sale. And on the ratification of the sale by the Chancellor and the payment of the whole purchase money; the Trustee will execute to the purchaser or purchasers a good and sufficient deed or deeds for the property to him or them sold free, clear and discharged from all claim of the complainant or of the defendants, and those claiming by, from, or under them or either of them.

The creditors of said John Merchant, are hereby notified to exhibit their claims to the Chancery Office within four months from the day of sale.

ALEXANDER B. HARRISON, Trustee.
March 28 5w

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of Two Venditioni Exponas issued out of Talbot county Court to me directed against Reuben P. Emmons, one at the suit of Loftus Bowdle and the other at the suit of the State of Maryland for the use of William Jenkins and Peter Stevens, use of William H. Downing, will be sold at PUBLIC SALE on the Farm where the said Emmons lately resided near the Trappe, on Monday the 6th day of April next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A.M. & 4 o'clock P. M. the following property to wit: One Sideboard, two mahogony dining tables, one walnut desk, five beds, bedsteads and furniture, six windsor chairs, six head of horses, one Gig and harness, twenty head of Cattle, twenty-five head sheep, two carts: Also the crop of Wheat seeded on the farm where the said Emmons did lately reside: Taken as the Goods and Chattles of said Emmons, and will be sold to pay and satisfy the aforesaid Venditioni's Interest and Costs due and to become due thereon. Attendance given by WM. TOWNSEND, Sheriff.

March 28 1829 ts

N. B. With the consent of the Plaintiff and Administrator of Defendant, if obtained, I will sell on a Credit. W. T. Shff.

BIBLE SOCIETY.

THE MEMBERS of the Talbot county Bible Society are requested to assemble on WEDNESDAY the 15th of April next, in the Episcopal Church at Easton, at 11 o'clock, in pursuance of an invitation from the Female Bible Society of Talbot county to meet then.—A punctual attendance is requested.—By order of the President.

March 21—

DANCING SCHOOL.

MR. JOHN M BLANDEL, of Baltimore, respectfully informs the inhabitants of Talbot county, that he intends opening a Dancing School at Mr. Peacock's Assembly Room in Easton, on the 10th of April next. Those who are disposed to subscribe, will please call at the store of Rhodes, Kennard & Loveday, where they will find the Subscription List.

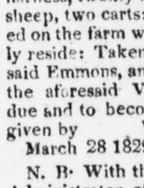
march 28.

Notice.

The Levy Court of Talbot County will meet on Tuesday the 14th day of April next for the purpose of appointing Overseers of the Public roads in said County.

By Order, J. LOOCKERMAN, Clk.
March 28

THE CELEBRATED STALLION TOM JEFFERSON,



WILL stand at Easton and the Trappe the ensuing Season, commencing on the 18th of April—Terms as heretofore.

March 7. PHILIP WALLIS.

THE ESMERALDA.

[CONTINUED.]

"How long I remained insensible I cannot exactly say. When I recovered, I found I had been laid at the door of a huge church; under the idea, I suppose that I was dead. I felt miserably still, and cold, and for some minutes did not attempt to move. At last after one or two efforts, I got upon my feet, and ascertained that my limbs were [illegible] and that my doubloons were still [illegible] of my fob. Some Peruvian [illegible] taken a fancy to my watch and [illegible] counted for the occasion. He might have [illegible] han, as they were borrowed articles. No [illegible] however the watch never had [illegible] and the hat must have suffered [illegible] in the scuffle.—The first thing [illegible] turning around, was to peep in at the door [illegible] church, which stood conveniently ajar. As I peeped in, some one from the interior pe[illegible] out for I thrust my nose into the pale face of a tall, monkish-looking person, who was about leaving the building. Both of us were sadly scared, and starting back we stood staring at each other in the star light, until, recovering the first from the panic produced by the unexpected rencontre, I turned and ran with the best speed my stiff limbs would admit of. After going a considerable distance, I stopped to listen. No sounds came from the direction of the church; but from the opposite quarter, I heard the steps and clattering arms of a relief of soldiers. I stood by a low garden wall and in a moment I was on the other side of it The relief passed by and the noise it made was soon lost in the turning of the streets. I was now in a large and handsome garden. The smooth walks, the fountain which tossed its waters so coolly on the night, the broad grass plats, the rows of flowers, the neatly trimmed hedges, amused me for some time, and resolving to wait here the return of light, I threw myself upon a garden bench and summoned all the recollections of past pleasures to assist the slow progress of time. But time, notwithstanding, took his own way, and jogged most lazily on. I got up—I drank at the fountain—I walked about, and at last, attracted by the sound of music, set myself to discover from whence it proceeded.—After losing it, and recovering it several times, I found myself under the verandah of the house to which the garden was attached, and which some lines of tall hedges had at first prevented me from seeing. Curiosity brought me to the house; curiosity led me into the verandah; and curiosity placed me snugly enough at the window of the very room where the musician was. Of course I went on tiptoes, and scarcely daring to breathe ventured to peep into the apartment; intending if all things permitted, to discover myself, and ask for a night's lodging, and a hat of some sort or other. The room was a large one, lighted by a shaded lamp, which hung from the ceiling, and made every thing appear soft and moonshiny Next to the window at which I sat, was the door leading to the verandah, directly opposite to which was another door, and in the right-hand wall a third of much smaller size, might have led to a sleeping apartment. A table covered with a crimson cloth stood in the centre, and upon a sofa beside it, and opposite to the small door, was reclining the minstrel of the hour. The guitar which had attracted me was lying on the table, and the lady who had touched it was reading what appeared to be a letter. I'll tell you what, reefers, she was worth looking at. I could not see her eyes; but then her exquisite figure, and the prettiest little foot you ever beheld, seen to such advantage on the dark covering of the sofa, and her jet black hair, and beautiful mouth, and commanding forehead—she was a glorious craft, such as I have not seen since I left old Virginia.

'Thinks I, she can't be hard hearted enough to refuse me shelter; and I was on the point of giving an introductory 'hem!' when, 'tap, tap, tap,' on the opposite door, announced a visiter. Not at all alarmed, the lady put away the letter and answering the summons, introduced a tall strapping fellow, dressed in the common apparel of a guarda costa. Matters looked promising, I thought for another adventure, and drawing myself a little farther from the window. I awaited it. The guarda costa sat down without much ceremony, and had not uttered twenty words before I ascertained the whole secret of the matter, and heard some of the finest love speeches that were ever made to mortal woman so far as my knowledge of Spanish enabled me to comprehend them.'

'Let us have them, Hal, do,' said the listeners crowding even closer round the orator. He shook his head and proceeded.

'Such things always lose in the telling, and are in fact arrant nonsense to all but the parties interested. The Peruvian took off his straw hat, and showed a noble countenance and a head of thick and curled hair. He threw the poncho over his shoulder, and I saw, plainly enough the uniform of one of San Martin's officers; another glance and I became convinced that this was the stranger whose horsemanship had excited my admiration on my way from Callao. It was not very fair to be a listener, I allow; but I considered the Peruvian as a friend, having seen him before, and curiosity to see a real love affair, after one or two twinges, overcame all scruples of conscience. From what I could gather, the lady was the daughter of a Spanish royalist, and the officer was a lover of unprecedented constancy. Duty to his country had made him join the patriot; duty to her father retained the lady in Lima, while her lover was conquering with San Martin and approaching the capital of Peru. Arrived at last in its neighbourhood, and fearing for her safety if the place was entered by force, he had obtained admission to the town in disguise, appointed the present hour, in the letter which I had seen her reading, for an interview and urged her rapid and immediate flight with him to Valparaiso, in a vessel lying in the harbor. She spoke of her father, his hatred to the patriotic cause and his consequent inveteracy against her lover; she urged her duty, and the danger of flight. To all this my friend pleaded like a Hero, as I have no doubt he is. He rose from the seat which he had occupied beside her, and paced the room with impatient steps; and at last stopping before her with his back turned towards the smaller door, began to repeat his arguments for flight. Suddenly her eye became fixed, the colour fled from her face; she looked as if she would have screamed, but could not. Her lover bent forward with anxious eagerness, and vainly solicited the cause of her visible alarm.—I saw it, and one moment more found me involved in difficulty and adventure. While the impetuous lover was detailing his plans, the smaller door had been pushed gently open, and a person whom I can swear was the father, followed by two others, all well armed, entered the room and sprung towards the Peruvian. I shrieked aloud, however, before they reached him, and he turned in time for his defence. In a moment the broad straight sword was gleaming over the head of the old man, and would have descended fatally, had it not struck against and extinguished the only light in the chamber that hung from the ceiling. All was shrieking and screaming for a moment, when some one jumped from the open window, overturned me and darted into the garden. I was now very seriously bruised, and when lights were brought was discovered lying in the verandah. But the Peruvian was gone, and the lady no where to be found. The broken glass lamp, and an immense straw hat were all that remained in evidence of the occurrence.

'The old don swore at me till he was exhausted, and shut me for the night in the cellar, as an accomplice of the Peruvian. In the morning, he carried me before a magistrate, who would have committed me to prison, had I not been recognized by a Spanish gentleman who had seen me in the frigate. By his exertions I was released, and with the sombrero of the runaway lover to pay me for bruises and broken bones, I joined the liberty boys; and here I am spinning long yarns to a parcel of sleepy reefers"

The attention of many of the listeners had, during the latter portion of the Virginian's story been diverted by the crowd which had collected on the quarter deck, and were leaning over the larboard side of the ship, and the Virginian now joined a group of them himself, with the question,

'Well, reefers, what's the go now? Is this the first time you have seen a whale's boat towing his casks to the watering place, after eight bells?'

Devlish big casks those the leading boat has in tow,' said a sailor who had ascended a few feet in the main-shrouds.

'Casks!' repeated a midshipman, dropping a night-glass at the same time into his left hand. 'If those black looking things are not boats filled with men, and coming on with a long and steady pull, this glass is not worth a rotten rope yarn.'

Every eye was now exerted to its utmost powers of vision; the glass was passed from hand to hand, and in a few minutes all on deck were satisfied that a long line of barges, each crowded with men, was pulled up directly astern of the Macedonian.

"The Scotchman is on the waters to night," whispered the Virginian. "What, did I tell you in the boat? My life for it, Cochrane is in the foremost barge; and see how he keeps us between him and the Esmeralda.

His companions made no reply, but turned to look at the tall masts and spars of the Spanish frigate, and then again upon the advancing boats. By this time the word which had been passed below, had brought the whole ship's crew upon deck; every man of which watched with almost breathless interest the approach of the barges. The topmen stole silently aloft and most of the sailors and officers instinctively placed themselves in the neighbourhood of their respective posts. Not a wave was upon the waters, and the night breeze, as it passed fore and aft the ship was scarcely felt against the cheek.

The Chilians came on with muffled oars, and their long steady strokes soon brought them under the stern of the Macedonian. So silently did they move, that, as they passed along-side, no sound of voice or oar could be distinguished, and clad as they were in white, they seemed like a band of spirits, rather than mortal men, moving on the deep. No hail was given by the American ship. Officers, quartermasters, sailors, were spell bound with intense interest, and the very sentinels seemed to forget their existence, as they gazed on the Chilians whose approach undiscovered by the Spanish became every moment more doubtful. Already had they passed, and breaking off alternately to the larboard and starboard of the Esmeralda, clasped the fated vessel in their embrace. Instead of following the line, the last of Cochrane's boats pulled under the cabin windows of the Macedonian, and held on to the rudder chains. The officer commanding begged, entreated, threatened his crew. They would not proceed. In sullen cowardice they concealed themselves during the combat which followed. In vain did the officer of the Macedonian order them to let go, and urged them to avoid disgrace; the chaplain even joined his entreaties; they made no answer, but kept their place the only cowards of that eventful night. When the fight was over, they pulled silently to the Esmeralda, and preserving the secret of their baseness, participated in the honors of the occasion.

In the mean time one of the barges glided to a gun-boat under the bows of the American. The clash of sabre upon steel, the words 'silencio a muerte,' a hum of voices, a dead stillness, and the gun-boat had changed masters. This broke the spell on board the Macedonian A kedge was carried out, the gib hauled up the chain slipped, and as the head fell off [illegible] the wind; a cloud of canvass dropped from her spars and solicited the breeze. Long ere these preparations were complete, the Esmeralda was the scene of conflict. The first man who boarded from the main-chains, after cutting down the sentinel at the gangway, was shot by the sentinel at the forecastle. Cochrane was the next, and in a few moments the deck was crowded with his followers. The Spaniards were sleeping on their arms, and as they struggled from below, the contest became fierce and doubtful There was one pause only in which the assailants ceased to slay, as they watched with intense anxiety the effect of the wind upon the gib. Had the head fallen towards the shore, the Esmeralda must have been deserted and burnt by the Chilians but fate decreed otherwise and there was one loud 'hurrah,' as the bows gently turned towards the island of San Lorenzo. The Chilian sailors on the spars soon clothed the vessel with her canvass. From royals to courses every sail was set, and falling astern of the Macedonian, the Esmeralda followed her slowly from the shore.

The fight continued while the vessel got under way, and 'Jesu,' 'Santa Maria,' 'caramba,' joined with English oaths and exclamations came loud through the din of battle. At one time the voice of Lord Cochrane was heard encouraging his men, and ordering more sails to be packed upon the spars. Then came a volley of fire-arms, which drowned all sounds besides, and illuminating the deck, showed the rapid gleams of descending sabres Then there would be a momentary pause, as one party or the other gained a temporary advantage, and then again the wild uproar swelled with redoubled fury. At last the Chilians collecting in a dense mass upon the quarter deck, made a quick and fierce charge upon their opponents. It was met and for an instant met successfully; but the strength of the Spaniards was broken, and the next moment they were heard dropping into the sea, as their pursuers forced them over the bows. The spar deck was now still, but below all was confusion. A gun-brig, which had repelled its assailants, fired its single piece of artillery directly into the cabin windows of the Esmeralda, and the indiscriminate slaughter of friend and foe was the consequence. This however, produced no effect upon the combatants and the victory on the gun-deck was still doubtful, when Cochrane, with his successful followers, rushed down the gangway, and quickly decided the fate of the Spaniards. The wave was there only refuge; and springing, from the ports, some gained the shore by swiming, others found their grave where they fell.

The Virginian and his companion in the cutter, had watched the progress of the fight from their station in the foretop of the Macedonian, and were still gazing on the deck of the Esmeralda, when a flash from the shore, the howl of a ball passing between the masts, and the dull report of a cannon, drew their attention to another quarter. Lights were seen hurrying along the ramparts of the fortress of Callao, and the sound of drums came faintly from them. Flash after flash succeeded the first in quick succession, until one continued stream of fire gushed from the long line of batteries. To the eyes of the young men; every gun seemed intended especially for them.

'What! not a spar gone yet?' and only one hole through the main topsail? said the Virginian at last, after coolly casting his eyes upwards upon the canvass of the ship. 'It can't be so long, however, the light duck scarcely draws and the courses and topsails hang like lead, There goes the cross-jack yard,' he continued, as the crash of splintered wood was heard upon the quarter deck. The lanterns at the peak and gib-boom end would have distinguished us from the Esmeralda, if Cochrane had not, hoisted them as soon as we did.

By heavens! though, there goes his peak light,' cried his companion as a shot severed the rope. The lantern fell over into the sea, floated a moment, and was extinguished.

A better aim on the part of the Spanish gunners, or the gradual approaches of the vessel within the range of some of the cannon of the fortress, made the situation of the ship more perilous than it had yet been, and three or four balls almost grazed the heads of the fore-top men. Still both spar and sail were uninjured, and the only effect of the shot was to hush the whispered conversation which had been hitherto maintained.

The silence was at last interrupted by an interjectional whistle from the Virginian, as a shot went through the sail immediately above him.

'This firing will deaden the wind until canvass nor duck will hold it: and the Scotchman hangs on our quarter, determined if he sinks so shall we.'

'Don't whistle for the wind, master,' said an old sailor in a superstitious tone 'It never comes when it's called and we want it too much to anger it.'

'That whistle brought it, though, cried the other The Esmeralda's courses draw, and our heavy sails begin to feel it, we'll walk yet if the puff holds.'

The communication was accompanied with a visible change in the spirits of the seaman, as the sail, after one or two heaves, swelled steadily before the wind The progress of the vessel, however, was still slow, although the danger every moment decreased and it was upwards of an hour before the shot of the fortress fell short. Daylight by this time began to dawn, and showed the sullen batteries, surmounted by a heavy dun cloud, and frowning over a bay which they had so fruitlessly attempted to guard The Macedonian cast anchor far beyond their reach, and the Esmeralda, uninjured, and in gallant style, moved to the island of San Lorenzo.

During this eventful night, the captain of the American frigate had been detained in Lima, and at sunrise of the second day after the fight the launch and gig were ordered down to Chorillos to meet him & to receive on board such Americans as feared the consequences of remaining in the city during the first moments of excitement which would follow the intelligence of the capture of the Esmeralda. The gig was command by our friend the Virginian, and after a long and heavy pull, he found himself beneath the high and rugged cliffs of Chorillos Here the boats remained without the surf, while the Indians, wading through it brought the passengers on board 'All abroad' had been already cried, and the oars were in the rowlocks to return, when the appearance of a troop of San Martin's cavalry on shore, and their loud shouts and earnest beckoning, delayed their departure. As the sailors rested on their oars, an officer, who appeared to be the commander of the soldiers, came hurrying to the beach, bearing on his arm a female, whose horse he had been seen to guide as his troops came full gallop on. He gave her to the huge Indian who offered his resistance, and followed him into the surf. A short and low conversation was held between San Martin's officer and the American commander. The former then returned to the shore, and the latter gave his rapid orders to proceed to Callao.

By evening the party were again in their frigate, and a knot was soon seen to assemble round the young Virginian, as on the preceeding evening. He seemed to be urging a doubtful point with peculiar energy.

'How did I know them? Why didn't I see him plain enough in the room, and didn't I hear his plan of getting her to Valparaiso? The captain ordered me to the launch, but not before I saw her face No, reefers no! True love got the weathergage of the old don, her father, in Lima, and kept it at Chorillos.'

A GOOD HINT.—The Augusta (Georgia) Courier, says—"Our Jackson friends in cleansing the Augean stable at Washington, would do well not to scrape too deep, lest they should injure the foundation."

TRYING BEER.—A horseman stopped at Harding's opposite Fair Mount, and, without dismounting, called for a pint of Beer. He liked it and took another. After the second,—"Landlord, whose beer is this?"—"Perot's, Sir."—"It's excellent stuff—I'll get off and try some."

[Philadelphia paper.

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