EASTON GAZETTE.

WHERE THE PRESSIS 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, MD. SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 3, 1829.** **NO. 40.**

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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.

SALT.

THE subscribers have just received per. Ship Walter from Liverpool 2158 Sacks fine Blown Salt, 3,000 bus. fine Salt in bulk which together with a general assortment of Groceries, will be sold on reasonable terms.
JAS. CORNER & SON.
No. 1. Maryland Wharf, Baltimore.
Balt. Aug. 29. 1829.

Queen Ann's County Court:

MAY TERM, 1829.

Ennals Martin and Joseph Martin AGAINST Baynard Wilson's heirs. } IN CHANCERY.

The object of the Bill filed in this cause is to obtain the sale of certain real estate lying & being in Queen Ann's County of which Baynard Willson died seized, and it appearing to the court that Ann one of his daughters who intermarried with John Price, resides in the State of Delaware, it is thereupon ordered by this court that the complainants give notice by advertisement inserted in some convenient newspaper to be inserted 3 successive weeks before the first Monday of October next, that the said John Price and Ann his wife appear before this court on the third Monday of November next, to shew cause if any they have why a decree should not be made as prayed by the complainants.

LEMUEL PURNELL.

True copy,
Test, THOS. MURPHEY, Clk.
of Queen Ann's County Court.

Sept. 5 3t

FOR SALE

THAT beautifully situated farm on the north side of Third Haven Creek considered from the healthiness of the situation, the natural fertility of the soil and the large Banks of oyster shells on it, one of the most valuable and desirable Farms in the county—the wood land is fine, and every acre of the arable land may be soon made rich by the shells.

It contains about 296 acres—75 of it are in woods—There is a tolerable comfortable framed Dwelling House on it—a new Barn and corn house and other common buildings—no further description is deemed necessary, as it is to be presumed every person disposed to buy, will view the premises. The purchaser will have the privilege of seeding wheat this fall—the fallow ground is already prepared, and will take from 75 to 80 bushels to seed it, exclusive of the corn ground.

Three thousand dollars of the purchase money must be paid at the time of the sale. A credit of one and two years will be given for the balance, but the same must be secured by bond with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

JOHN DAWSON.

Aug. 29.

FOR SALE



On a credit of 12 or 18 months that fine fast sailing schooner,

THE GENERAL REED,

about forty tons burthen, now in complete order and repair. Apply to
ELIZABETH S. SKINNER.

Deep Neck, Talbot Co. }
August 29. }

CASH FOR NEGROES.

THE SUBSCRIBER wishes to purchase ONE HUNDRED likely YOUNG Slaves, from the age of 12 to 25 years, for which he will pay the highest cash prices. Persons disposed to sell will please call on him or his agent Samuel Reynolds, at Mr. Lowe's Tavern, in Easton, where either one or the other may be found at all times. J. B. WOOLFOLK.

August 29

RUNAWAY.



WAS Committed to the jail of Queen Anns' County, on the 15th day of July inst.
A NEGRO MAN, who calls himself
HORACE JOHNSON,
Supposed to belong to the Rev. Mr. Monnelly. Said Negro is about 25 years old, about 5 feet 6 inches high spare, but well shaped, and a little lame. Had on when committed, a Blue Frock coat, coarse linen trowsers, an old hat and heavy boots,

The owner or owners of said Negro, are hereby requested to prove property pay charges and take him away—or he will be discharged according to law.

THOS. ASCHOM, Shff.

August 1 10w

The (N. Journal, Chronicle & Marylander, & Easton Gazette,) will publish the above, and send their accounts to the Centreville Times Office.

$20 REWARD.

RUNAWAY from the subscriber, living near Easton, Talbot county, (Md.) about the middle of MAY last, a negro Boy who calls himself
HENRY WILLSON,
about 17 or 18 years of age, of rather a dark complexion, 5 feet, 4 or 5 inches high, had on when he runaway, a kersey jacket and Trowsers, Tow Linnen shirt and wool hat, all nearly new —it is supposed that he has made his way to Baltimore, as his Father & Mother both resides there, whosoever will take up the said negro, and return him to me, or lodge him in any Jail in this state so that I get him again, shall receive the above reward.

WM. BENNY, Jr.

Talbot Co. aug. 15

PRINTING

Of every description handsomely executed at this OFFICE AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

A STEAM BOAT HOMILY,

Upon Economy—the force of certain Prejudices—Family Pride—the Use of Mules and divers other Matters.

MR. EDITOR,—The greatest convenience of Steam boat travelling, but one which I have not often seen adverted to, is, that it offers no interruption to reading or writing. Here the honest lawyer may draw out his opinion in perfect harmony, if not with the law, at least with the wishes of his credulous client; the politician can sketch the portrait of a *demon*, & inpure *amor patriæ* write under it the name of some virtuous and eminent statesman, regarded by half his country as its ornament and boast; and the charitable divine himself may here take his pen and vamp up an old sermon, sprinkling it here and there with a little fresh brimstone to suffocate and burn, and yet keep alive for the sake of burning, until "time shall be no more," ninety-nine out of a hundred of those who follow and pay him, for the pleasure of hearing themselves on every Lord's day consigned to everlasting torture and "gnashing of teeth."

"If plagues or earthquakes break not heaven's design
Why then a Borgia, or a Cataline?
Who knows, but he whose hand the lightning forms,
Who heaves old ocean, and who wings the storms;
Pours fierce ambition in a Cæsar's mind,
Or turns young Ammon loose to scourge mankind?
From pride, from pride, our very reasoning springs:
Account for moral as for natural things:
Why charge we heaven in those, in these acquit?
In both, to reason right, is to submit."

But here, I am flying from an intolerance to heresy, as men jump from a ship on fire to be drowned, rather than burned alive.

To return, the practice of economy is admitted, even by those who neglect it, to be a *saving* virtue; and even were it not, necessity will sooner or later, force its adoption; although she generally shews her ugly face after the storm has passed by, to warn and reproach us in the midst of desolation and ruin.

In the conflict between *pride*, and the obligation to economise, you will admit with me that the great difficulty is to know *when* to trample pride under foot, and manfully give ourselves up to reason and common sense. To the farmer, the honest tiller of the soil, for whose benefit my humble reflections are intended, I would say, as has been said of higher interests, and by the highest authority; "*now, even now, is the accepted time.*"

Let not the resolution to retrench all superfluous expenses be postponed of its execution, to another year, nor even until Monday Morning.

"Lost time is never found again, and what we call time enough, always proves little enough." But, says the farmer, I have already retrenched all in my power—in what item can I use still further economy?—And here I come to my purpose which is to point out occasionally when leisure will permit, whatever may occur to me, in answer to the oft propounded question, *in what can we economise?* I shall speak as familiarly as if I were leaning with your reader, as Sterne says, "lackadaisically over a gate," looking at his cattle feeding in his farm yard. By the by, Mr. Editor, this plain "*farmer like*" style, as it is called by pedants, is of all things the most convenient, and deserves not to be sneered at; for if it be not always more expressive than that which is more ornate and high sounding; it may be easily employed as a cloak to conceal our want of familiarity with language more polished and classical—but zounds, I must stick to my text, and by way of taking breath and considering how I am to proceed, like better men, who are better paid for their homilies, let me repeat the words which you will find thus written.—A steam boat homily upon economy—the force of certain prejudices—family pride—the use of mules, and divers other matters. Well, upon a little reflection, I do not know that I can better explain, how farmers sacrifice thousands annually, by submission to a single prejudice; than by relating a scene that I once witnessed with my good neighbour Jerry Berry.

It was on a Monday, I think it was in "dog days," I was passing by his house, and looking at the short shadow of my horse upon the ground; thinks I to myself its nearly *grog time*. I will ride up and ask my good neighbour the news and tell him about neighbour Thrifty losing seventeen sheep by the dogs last night—you must know that we in the country, as well as you in town, like of all things to hear and tell *news*, even if its a little evil to a neighbour—it gives us a sort of sensation like—just as women run in the softness of their nature, and carry their sucking children to see a fellow being hung, like a sheep-killing dog by the neck until he is dead. Besides I knew my neighbour Jerry had some excellent whiskey that would soon be brought out to wash down the sorrow for his neighbour's loss, so accordingly I rode up and hitched my horse to the only garden pale, that other horses had not pulled off, and in I went.—All turned out to a T, exactly as I had anticipated, out came the whiskey; that it was 12, was evident by the mark on the sill of the door, which gives the same time at all seasons, but if under a cloud he does not shine at all, and then we steal a few minutes.

After taking one drink for sociability, we walked out to look about and get an appetite for—another drink and our dinner. Talking over various matters and things, neighbour Berry showed me his corn loft, and lamented how *low* it was getting, and then went on to complain how many idle *horses* he had to feed. At least nine for a family of seven "whites," including three small children! There was one riding horse for himself, one for Becky, one for each of two grown daughters, and one for Tommy Berry, a great lubber of six feet, who had just returned from college to lounge away twelve months, until it could be decided in full family council, whether he should illustrate the name as *lawyer* Berry, or *doctor* Berry? Such is the fate, invariably reserved for the sons of those who grow rich by plain honesty, and hard labour.—However, instead of branching off here, I'll tell you a separate story on this topic, the next time I *sail in a steam-boat*. Well there were five horses to feed, besides, the four more, the most indifferent of the whole, reserved to do the *labour of the farm;* and one broken-backed mare that is kept to breed a ragged colt, by an old fielder, every other year, to keep up the stock—*mem*, it is generally found essential to keep one extra horse to make up for *sore backs*, caused by bad saddles and want of care—and to meet great occasions, such as a militia muster, or a funeral, when every family turns out in great force, and under the same impulse—to wit: in search of sensations! Well, said neighbour Jerry Berry, as we returned to the house, this waste is dreadful, "when the well is dry we shall know the worth of water."

There is that horse that was poisoned by a drench and died yesterday, for want of knowing how to tell *colic* from *inflammation of the bowels!*—He was but five years old, and 'twas only last Sunday, as we returned from church, my neighbour Buyall, offered me $150 for him as soon as he should get his money from Mr. F. in Baltimore, to whom he had sent his tobacco. I would have taken it, thinking it would pay a store debt to Mr. Sueall, or buy a pair of mules, but Becky said no, that my neighbour only wanted him for his son Dicky, to ride a courting a rich neighbour's daughter, and she did not see why our son Tommy, might not ride as good a horse as any body else's son, and so, between ourselves, I lost my horse and my money—my debt is unpaid nor can I buy the mules as things go.

In respect to mules, continued neighbour Berry, after a pause of some minutes, I have been reflecting seriously, and am of opinion that in twenty-five years that I have been using horses, I might have saved more than would pay all my debts, and give a good marriage portion to one of my daughters, who poor things may never get married for want of a portion, though Becky thinks they are quite as smart looking as our rich neighbours. For one per cent. added he, mules may be insured to live twenty-five years on the poorest fare. I once knew a rich town farmer, with lots of money in a Baltimore bank, that had a pair that went into the city with an empty cart, and brought it out a loaded one twice a week for thirty years—and I never saw these mules with any thing to eat but a bunch of hay, not large enough to burn a foul chimney on a rainy day.

I am determined, said friend Berry, to sell off my *horses* and buy *mules*, for every use, if I can only get my family to agree to it. Just at this stage of our conversation we re-entered the house. Here the first thing was to take another drink to whet the appetite for dinner, and here wishing your readers good health and good night; I must take my leave of them waiting for my good friend Douglass' boat on the Delaware, the opportunity to relate how neighbour Berry broke to his family the awful proposition *to substitute mules for horses;* how it was received, and how his well laid scheme of *economy*, was frustrated by the prejudice which may even be called national as well as absurd, against the long ear and slim tail of a faithful animal, causing by an obstinacy worse than, mulish, a loss of thousands upon thousands of dollars!! I may relate further, the amusing, but fruitless arguments of my friend Jerry, in favour of this one practical item of economy in particular, and against vulgar prejudices in general. How he told the case related by the historian; and repeated by Helvetius, of the humpbacked nation that jeered a straight man who was cast on their shore, saying nature had "robbed him of his fair proportion," and finally drove him off, not being able to tolerate his *deformity;* how he quoted to Becky Voltaire's definition of beauty:

"Demandez a un crapaud ce que c'est que la beaute, le grand beau, le *to Kalon*: il vous repondra que c'est sa crapaude avec deux gros yeux ronds sortant de sa petite tete, une gueule large et plate, un ventre jaune, un dos brun. Interrogez un negre de Guinee: le beau est pour lui une peau noire, huileuse, des yeux enfonces, un nez epate."

"Ask a toad what is beauty, the supremely beautiful, the *to Kalon:* he will tell you, it is my wife, with two large round eyes projecting from her small head, a large and flat neck, a yellow belly a brown back. Put the question to a Guinea negro, the beautiful is, with him an oily, black skin, hollow eyes and flat nose."

And how, finally, but in vain, he endeavoured to reconcile Becky, (who grew more indignant as Jerry grew more serious,) to the idea of riding a mule to church, by quoting the well known edict of the king of Spain, giving permission, as the greatest mark of royal favour, to the great Columbus, the discoverer of her country! to ride a mule for the *benefit of his health*, though he was "*not a nobleman.*" But once more, good night, for all around me are snoring—the Israelite and the christian, the missionary and the Turk; all except the pick-pocket, and he is "playing 'possom," waiting for a chance at some honest CLODPOLE.

From the Philadelphia Aurora.

We continue our extracts from the early numbers of the Pennsylvania Gazette. The following gives an amusing view of manners and customs a century back:—From the Pennsylvania Gaz. Oct. 22 1730

BURLINGTON, Oct. 12—Saturday last. at Mount Holly, about eight miles from this place, near three hundred people were gathered together to see an experiment or two, tried on some persons accused of witchcraft. It seems the accused had been charged with making their neighbours sheep dance in an uncommon manner, and with causing hogs to speak and sing psalms, &c. to the great terror & amazement of the king's good and peaceable subjects in this province; and the accusers being very positive that if the accused were weighed in scales against a Bible, the Bible would prove too heavy for them; or that, if they were bound and put into the river, they would swim, the said accused desirous to make their innocence appear, voluntarily offered to undergo the said trials if two of the most violent of their accusers would be tried with them. Accordingly the time and place was agreed on, and advertised about the country; the accusers were one man and one woman; and the accused the same. The parties being met, and the people got together, a grand consultation was held before they proceeded to trial, in which it was agreed to use the scales first, & a committee of men were appointed to search the men & a committee of women were appointed to search the women, to see if they had any thing of weight about them, particularly pins. After the scrutiny was over, a huge great Bible belonging to the Justice of the place was provided, and a lane through the populace was made from the Justice's house to the scales, which were fixed on a gallows erected for that purpose opposite to the house that the Justice's wife and the rest of the ladies might see the trial, without coming amongst the mob; and after the manner of Moorfields, a large ring was also made. Then came out of the house a grave tall man carrying the holy writ before the supposed wizard, &c. (as solemnly as the sword bearer of London before the lord Mayor.) The wizard was first put in the scale, and over him was read a chapter out of the book of Moses, & then the Bible was put in the other scale, (which being kept down before,) was immediately let go: but to the great surprise of the Spectators, flesh and bones came down plump, and outweighed that great good book by abundance. After the same manner the others were served and their lumps of mortality severally were too heavy for Moses and all the Prophets and apostles. This being over the accusers and the rest of the mob not satisfied with this experiment, would have the trial by water; accordingly a most solemn procession was made to the Mill-pond; where both accused and accusers being stripped, (saving only to the women their shifts, (were bound hand and foot, and severally placed in the water, lengthways, from the side of a barge or flat, having for security only a rope about the middle of each which was held by some in the flat. The accuser man being thin and spare, and with some difficulty began to sink at last; but the rest every one of them swam very light upon the water. A sailor in the flat jumped out upon the back of the man accused, thinking to drive him down to the bottom but the person bound, without any help came up sometime before the other. The woman accuser being told that she did not sink would be ducked a second time; when she swam again as light as before. Upon which she declared, that she believed the accused had bewitched her to make her so light, and that she would be ducked again a hundred times, but she would duck the Devil out of her. The accused man being surprised at his own swimming not so confident of his innocence as before, but said "if I am a witch, it is more than I know." The more thinking part of the Spectators were of opinion, that any pesron so bound and placed in the water, (unless they were mere skin and bones,) would swim till their breath was gone, and their lungs filled with water.—But it being the general belief of the populace, that the women's shifts, and garters with which they were bound helped to support them; is said they are to be tried again the next warm weather, naked.

To the Voters of Talbot, Queen Anns & Caroline Counties.

FELLOW-CITIZENS,

Under a strong persuasion in my own mind that the late representative in Congress from this District, does not, in his political character and opinions meet the views and approbation of a majority of the voters of the District, and as the meetings of the people, which have been called in the several counties, for the purpose of selecting some other candidate, have proved abortive. I take the liberty of offering my name to the public for their consideration.

In doing this I wish to be considered by my friends of the Jackson party, not as wishing to impede or counteract any plan of operations which they may think most effectual in the respective counties for the promotion of the interest of our State Legislative Ticket, nor as wishing to force myself upon their notice, but simply as anxious to afford to those who are opposed to Mr. Kerr's re-election an opportunity of expressing their opinions by their votes.

I have always acted with my party; and had they determined to offer a man to the voters of the District by means of a convention, I should have given my warm and active support to the person thus nominated; or should they hereafter think it expedient to offer a candidate I will withdraw my name; I wish to be considered as acting on my own individual responsibility, and hope my name will not be permitted, by those of the Jackson party who have been opposed to a nomination, to embarrass their proceedings. I would rather sacrifice my own election than be any hindrance to the Ticket for the State Legislature. The question is with me one of principle, and I cannot be pursuaded that we shall be injured by carrying the principle throughout our elections.

As a Republican I have always thought the people entitled to the most explicit avowal of a man's political opinions, when he offers himself as their Representative; I shall therefore briefly state mine.

I was at the late Presidential election a decided friend to the election of Gen. Jackson—I was then and still am a warm friend to that system of reform and retrenchment which his friends have aimed at, in the disbursement of the public finances of our country, and should I be so fortunate as to be returned as your representative, I shall exert my feeble powers in support of such measures of the administration as may be thought promotive of this object. The general course of the administration can as yet scarcely be considered as developed. The principles laid down by the President in his inaugural address; for the government of his administion, are so broad, and so universally admitted to be correct, that I can afford but little satisfaction in saying they meet my approbation and will receive my support. The only act which the late Adams party have complained of has been, as they say, the indiscriminate dismissal of his political opponents from office. If this were the fact, or if I believed that the President had pursued a course of general proscription on account of political opinions, I should as warmly oppose the course as any other individual in the Union. But such cannot be shewn to be the fact That he has made many removals I will admit, but when we reflect on the violent personal abuse which was poured upon him from all quarters of the Union, when it is known that many of the public officers of the Government had exerted the influence of their official stations in controuling the election of the Chief Magistrate when it is recollected that the people have elected him with the view of a rigid inspection into the public offices, and of reforming abuses which they believed had crept into our government, no reasonable man could expect other than the dismissal of such, as had thus rendered themselves unworthy of their stations, or in any way impeded the work of reformation intended to be introduced. In estimating the conduct of the President, I think a palpable distinction should be drawn between an open, frank and honorable political opponent and a personal calumniator and slanderer. The removal of an officer of the latter character is a public good, of the former a public evil. I cannot believe that President Jackson has acted on other than pure principles; and if in the application of these principles, certain individuals of merit have suffered, it should not prejudice his conduct in the pulic mind.

I have thus endeavoured as briefly as possible to give my views on those subjects which at this time chiefly occupy the public mind, & in doing so have endeavoured to be as candid as possible. Should the Jackson party approve of the manner in which I have offered my name to their consideration, I shall be pleased to receive their support, and should there be any of the Anti-Jackson party who may give me their support, to such I will say, I hope always to act from honest principle, and shall never knowingly permit my political opinions to lead me into the commission of an act of public or private wrong.

RICHARD SPENCER.

Talbot county, Sept. 12, 1829.

A House-Keeper Wanted.

A middle-aged woman, who can be truly recommended for her Industry and Care, will hear of an agreeable Situation in the Country by an application to the Editor.

Talbot Co. Sept. 19. 3w

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