J. Catrupt
ap 2. 1830

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. XIV. EASTON, MD. SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 2, 1831 NO. 14.

PRINTED & PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY EVENING
BY
ALEXANDER GRAHAM.

TERMS

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.

Temperance cause at Washington.—We copy the following article from the Journal of Humanity of last week. It will be read with pleasure by all the friends of Temperance, and they will be especially gratified to learn that two physicians of so much eminence, as Dr. Sewall and Dr. Warren, give it as their decided opinion, that there can be rarely, if ever, any necessity for using alcohol *even as a medicine.* We hope that physicians throughout the country will follow Dr. Sewall's advice, and take a decided stand on this point. If they do, we believe with him that Intemperance will soon vanish from our country.

N. Y Observer.

Letter from Thomas Sewall M. D. of Washington, to John C. Warren. M. D. of Boston.

WASHINGTON CITY, Dec. 29, 1830.

Dear Sir—You will rejoice to learn that the cause of temperance, for which so much has been accomplished at the North, is extending its influence over the South and West. For several weeks past, the Rev. Dr. Edwards, general Agent of the American Temperance Society, has been with us, and has given a powerful impulse to the subject in this District. He has proceeded on the plan of addressing the different religious congregations, and of forming a Temperance Society in each. He has already constituted several on this principle.—Last Sabbath evening he delivered a discourse to a large and crowded audience, in the Foundery Chapel in this city,—embracing the head of the War Department the Maj. General of the Army, and other distinguished citizens and strangers.—On this occasion, he came forth with an array of facts and arguments altogether overwhelming, to which the audience listened for more than an hour with the most intense interest. At the close of the discourse, he proposed that a Temperance Society should be formed. A paper was passed through the congregation, and in a few moments upwards of one hundred names were enrolled; and, what we regard as highly important, no door was left open for the use of ardent spirit as a medicine,—no permission to use it when indisposed. The following is the form of the pledge given: "Believing that the use of ardent spirits is not only needless, but hurtful; that it is the cause of forming intemperate appetites and habits; and that, while it is continued, the evils of intemperance cannot be prevented: we therefore agree that we will not use them, that we will not provide them as an article of entertainment, and that we will in all suitable ways discountenance the use of them in the community."

While we are convinced that there is no case in which ardent spirit is indispensable, and for which there is not an adequate substitute; we are equally assured, that so long as there is an exception allowed, and men are permitted to use it as a medicine, so long we shall have invalids and drinkers among us. Only let our profession take a decided stand upon this point, and intemperance will soon vanish from our country.

Among other cheering indications which present themselves, it gives me pleasure to be enabled to state, that the members of Congress generally manifest a deep interest in the cause, and avail themselves of every opportunity to procure such publications on the subject as are calculated to impart information or excite to action, and are disseminating these among their constituents. The Secretary of War and the Maj. General of the Army appear fully sensible of the evils of intemperance, as known to exist among our soldiers, and are ready to adopt every suitable measure to eradicate it. An order has already been issued for suspending the rations of ardent spirit to the soldiers, in order that a fair experiment may be made, to ascertain whether its disuse in the army be not practicable,—an experiment which, I doubt not, will demonstrate the utility of the measure, and constitute a new era in the history of military life.

Very truely your friend,
THOMAS SEWALL.
DR. WARREN.

REMARKS BY DR. WARREN.

The information contained in Dr. Sewall's letter, appears to me to be of great importance to the morals and happiness of our country. If the heads of departments and members of Congress take an interest in discouraging the use of ardent spirits, the amount of misery which will be prevented, must be great beyond calculation. The suspension of the rations of spirituous liquors to the army is a measure that may be very useful. Its good effects will I fear, be much diminished by the permission to suttlers to sell spirits; to the soldiery, under permission of an officer. The consequence of this arrangement will be, that some officers will grant this permission, while others will refuse it; and in this way discontent will arise, and the most valuable officers in the army become unpopular and obnoxious. The way seems to be open for a total prohibition; and certainly an order to this effect would greatly increase the efficiency of the army. The opinion of great bodies of phycicians, given in the most solemn manner, is unfavorable to the use of spirits; and I cannot find language strong enough to repeat and impress the fact, that these articles do not give strength but weakness. A momentary flush of power may be excited under their first impulse; but this is soon followed by a moral and physical failure of strength, and a loss of that steady and unyielding courage necessary to the support of a regular engagement.

The necessity of using ardent spirits in medicine is extremely limited. Now and then a solitary instance presents itself, in which there seems to be some reason for preferring alcohol to other articles. In the greater number of cases of disease requiring the use of stimulant liquids, wine is to be preferred to alcohol: and the importance of this, is much less than was thought a few years since.

In the year 1827 the Massachusetts Medical Society passed a resolution to discourage the use of alcohol and its preparations in the treatment of diseases. Since this was done the use of brandy as a medicine has been greatly diminished; and the spirituous preparations or tinctures are almost banished from the prescriptions of the physician, excepting where the quantity employed is so minute as to be of no consideration in regard to its alcoholic properties. A highly respectable apothecary stated to me that since the passage of the resolution alluded to, the amount of tinctures sold by him had diminished in the proportion of five parts out of six.

The reservation of the use of alcohol for cases of sickness appears to be of little importance in a medical way, and if it leads to practical abuses such a reservation should not be made.

The attempts among the convicts at Sing-Sing to escape from prison are very frequent, and some of them are characterised by great ingenuity. So careful a guard is kept, that it is very seldom the efforts of the rogues are successful; but instances do now and then occur of their eluding the vigilance of their keepers and getting safely off. One of these, which occured a short time ago, has lately been related to us. A large number of the prisoners, it seems were employed in wheeling dirt from one place to fill up a hollow in another at some distance. In a part of their route they passed so far from the line of sentinels, that a brief dialogue, in a low tone, might be carried on, without their voices reaching the guards. A shrewd rogue seized this opportunity to communicate a plan which he had formed to the convicts near him and solicit their assistance. On drawing near the cavity, he wheeled his barrow to a point of its brink where an intervening rock or mound hid him from the sight of the sentinels. Springing into the hole he lay down on his side, and having drawn his wheelbarrow in with him, he capsized it over his body in such a way, that it formed a sort of shelter. The convicts who followed trundled their loads along to the same place, and *dumped* them (as the cartman technically expresses it) over their fellow scoundrel, as if nothing unusual had taken place. In a few minutes, prisoner and wheelbarrow were completely buried under a light heap of earth, and when one of the keepers soon after passed by the place, nothing was seen that was in the least calculated to excite his suspicions. At the usual hour in the evening the prisoners were conducted within the walls, and the customary inspection made to see that none of the number were missing. One was absent. Search was immediately made, and certain hints extorted from one of the convicts caused the seekers to direct their steps to the hollow. But before they reached it, he that was buried had risen, and was already at a safe distance from Sing Sing, nor as we learn, has he been apprehended since.—*N. Y. Post.*

It is said that in consequence of the great quantity of counterfeit bills on the United States' bank, now in circulation, the bank of Louisiana has instructed its branches not to receive any United States bills, except such as are payable in New Orleans.

From the Washington Correspondent of the U. S. Gazette.

WASHINGTON, March 20, 1831:

There is at this moment a tranquility existing in the political circles of this city, which might readily be mistaken, by one not conversant with the real state of things, for security and confidence that power now held, will continue in the same hands, until its return shall no longer be deemed worthy a struggle.—The fact, however, is this: The repose which is to be found among the incumbents of place, is nothing more than the lassitude, and the weakness also, which have followed, and been produced by the feverish excitement of the last sixty days. They rest under the irresistible influence of fatigue, and it is a rest which is preserved by keeping up the most rigid restraint all the factics of speculation and calculation. The moment that there is the slightest exertion in political arithmetic, desire takes the place of tranquility, and the discovery of the prodigious odds against the continuance of the reign of Jacksonism, beyond the next two years, brings with it an anguish which cannot be allayed. Never was the strong sympathy between mind and body more strikingly demonstrated than it has been since the meeting of Congress. The President has been sick, but neither poppy nor mandragora could minister to him sweet content, more than they did to Lady Macbeth the sleep of an innocent yesterday. Mr. Ingham has been sick—it was the sickness of the mind communicated to the physical system. He was first sick of Jacksonism; he then became disgusted with Van Burenism; finally took to his bed, swallowed a course of physic, and now seems but the semblance, without the substance, of his former self. Perplexity and apprehension have also assailed Mr. Eaton; and if he ever was fit for the station he fills; has now rendered him unfit. Confined to a sick chamber, he has found much reason to mourn, that circumstances and ambition should have conspired to throw him into a state of composedness of such discordant elements as he has found to be. Lord Castlereagh did to his, that he found his office "a bed of roses," or if he did, that the roses have now withered; that even the fragrance has departed, and that the only *inheritance* which they have left him, is the imperishable thorns which were opening forth with exuberant force as soon as the leaves which concealed them decayed. It is very well known that Mr. Van Buren has recently lost—not his office—but his temper, which is an irretrievable loss to a political manager. The symptom is an alarming one; but whether the cause can be remedied so as to remove the symptom, may admit of some doubt; Mr Berrien having come out in favor of Mr. Calhoun, has thus thrown off all the poison which could produce disease; and consequently retains both health and cheerfulness. The Secretary of the Navy is still *thinking* on the subject; and is so engrossed by his thoughts, that he has transferred all the active duties of the Navy Department to Amos Kendall, and one of the clerks in the Navy Department. It is even doubtful to some whether he knew what he signed, when he put his name to the letter informing Commodore Bainbridge of his removal from the Navy Yard at Philadelphia.—Mr. Barry has his periodical chills, but seems to touch the ground with a firmer step since he received the assurance of the President that he would stand by him and see him through the difficulties in which he has recently become involved.

This account of the condition of the Cabinet is no creation of fancy. The patients are all on their legs, but are greatly exhausted; and what may be the result of the next attack, depends entirely on its peculiar character. The nomination of Mr. Calhoun would be fatal to some of our office holders. Should appearances continue to grow more unfavorable to Gen. Jackson you must not be surprised if Mr. Van Buren should find the fatigues of the State department too much for him to bear, and should therefore resign; and thus place himself in a situation to take advantage of any circumstance which may turn up. He has already put forth his feelers. The next session will produce some singular developements if they should not be forced out previous to the winter. The prospects of Mr. Clay were never brighter; and it is difficult to catch any man, whether a favorer of Jackson, Van Buren, or Calhoun uttering the name of Clay, without appending to it some indication of respect.—It was not thus last year.

Boundary decision.—The Portland Advertiser says—A letter was lately received by Gov. Smith, from the President of the U. States, communicating the fact that he had received no official information of the decision of the Umpire in regard to the Boundary Line.

A Worthy Example.—We sincerely hope that our friends throughout the country may duly appreciate the motives by which Mr. Allen has been actuated. This is no time for private ambition to be gratified.

VERMONT.—The Hon. Heman Allen has addressed a letter to the Electors of the 4th Congressional District in Vermont, in which he announces his determination to retire from any contest as a candidate to represent them in Congress. The National Republican party being divided, from personal predilections, in that district, he considers any want of union highly dangerous at this crisis: He says:

"In the present eventful period in our national affairs, the election of a single member of Congress assumes an importance which cannot be overlooked, and, concurring as a very large maiority of the District do, in political principles and views, they most sincerely deprecate the existence of any embarrassment to such an exercise of their elective will, as a supreme and exclusive regard to the public good, at this crisis, in their opinion demands."

He adds, in a subsequent paragraph:

"The division of the National Republican strength upon two candidates has *three* times defeated an election, besides subjecting the District to great inconvenience and expense. As long as this division continues, the District must continue to be afflicted with these evils, and in the end perhaps a result ensue which every National Republican would deplore. The generous and hearty support given me by my friends, while it fills me with the deepest gratitude and respect, imposes upon me new obligations and motives to consult the safety of a cause which they have so much at heart."

While we regret that Mr. Allen should withdraw from a field in which he is so eminently well calculated to do good service to the Union, we approve his course; and coincide with him in his opinion of the importance of preserving an harmonious action among all the intelligent friends of our national institutions at this juncture. One young country has been played the fool with, by ambitious political quacks, but the vigor of her constitution and the incorruptible democratic principles of the great bulk of her educated citizens, enable her to afford to suffer such an *interregnum as the reign of Andrew Jackson*, Attorney in fact for Martin Van Buren. But to the next Congress the country looks, to put an end to the somewhat dangerous experiment, and certainly disgraceful farce; and it will devolve upon them to bring about a RESTORATION of the constitutional action of the General Government.

The following is a part of a family quarrel. The editor of the New York Courier and Enquirer thus enquires, touching the symptoms of the editor of the Telegraph. If a Clay paper should say half as much of a Jackson Gazette, there would be a "pretty coil;" but to the dominant party all things are lawful.

"Is there any lunatic asylum in Washington? If there is, why do they not show a little charity, and pick out some clean, comfortable cell for Duff Green, and let him have plenty of straw and other materials to make a crown withal He is now reduced to that melancholy state in which nothing but solitude, copious draughts of cold water—blood letting and helebore, can restore him to his senses. Poor disordered fellow! Would Doctor Jones of the Post office, feel his pulse, and by all means take off a little blood, if there be such fluid in his "Praisegod Barebones" form and figure. [Decent.]

The following paragraph is from the Cambden (S. C.) Journal, a Jackson paper.

"The United States Post Office department as at present conducted is an abomination, & there is no use in mincing the matter. We dont know but Mr. Barry is the best Post Master General to be found any where in the civilized world. We do not undertake to say that he is not one of the most attentive and business-like men upon the face of the Globe, but this we *do* know, and this we *do* say: the United States mails may as well be given up, and the whole establishment abandoned as a bad bargain, unless some improvement takes place. There is no use in talking to us about "bad weather, and bad roads" and all that sort of moonshine—it is bad management and nothing more nor less. The same weather & the same roads that bring us papers from three hundred miles beyond New York, can furnish us with papers from that city; and the same mail that brings us one paper from there can as well bring them all.—Four newspaper mails are now due here, to say nothing of some two or three hundred newspapers a month old, that probably never *will* come. We are out of all patience, as is most likely perceived by this time, by those who have read this paragraph."

MOBILE RACES.—The races commenced on Wednesday, according to appointment, over the Jefferson course, near Mobile, and the following result has been furnished by one of the Judges.

1st day, 3 mile heats—Purse $400.

	Entered,	
Mr. Belvin's horse Molo, by Timoleon 3 years old—80lbs.	1	1
Mr. Bibb's horse Napoleon, by Oscar, 5 years old—100lbs.	2	2

TIME.—First heat, 6m. 9s.—Second heat, 6m. 7s.

Napoleon decidedly the favorite—a few bets offered two to one in his favor, but were taken up with avidity.

A few minutes before starting, a heavy fall of rain inundated the track, a part of which was very soft, and as it is exactly a mile in the extreme inner edge, the horses must (running in the middle) have gone over considerably more than three miles in a heat. Upon the whole, the running may be called good; and the horses contending, were so well matched as to make fine sport.

2d day 2 mile heats—Purse $300.

	Entered,	
Mr. Bibb's bay horse Marshal Ney, by Oscar, 3 years old—80lbs.	1	1
Mr. Sprowl's mare Dorothy, 3 years old, by Col. Darrington's Marshal Ney,	2	1
Second heat—Mr. Sprowls' mare,	1	2
Marshal Ney,	2	2
Third heat—Marshal Ney,	1	3
Mr. Sprowls' mare	2	3

Time of running—1st heat, 4m. 5s.
3d heat, 3m. 57s.
2d heat, 4m

The mare, the favorite, and the knowing ones again deceived, two to one on the mare, until after running the first heat the weather fair and the condition of the track much improved—though some parts of it so soft as to sink the hoofs as high as the pastern. But the running was extremely interesting; at times, for the distance of half a mile or more the noble animals might both have been covered with a blanket. But the [illegible] Marshal, who is of the stockholder family, finally decided the contest.

Third day, mile heats—Purse $200 *Entered*—Mr. Blevin's horse Jackson, by Timoleon, and Mr. Sprowls' mare *Dorothy.* Jackson beating the first heat with ease, the mare was drawn. We have not been informed as to the time of running the heat.

To day an interesting sweep-stake will be run. Mile heats,—entrance $200—to commence at 12 o'clock. Col. Bates' Creole, Mr. Chapman's Little Jim, and Mr. Sprowls' colt Patrick Henry, entered.

The track is now in good order, and the race will be hardly contested.

The New York Courier and Enquirer holds the following language with reference to the dinner which will be given to *Mr.* Webster in that city to-morrow.

This dinner is got up in the most splendid style—far outstripping any thing of the kind which has been attempted in New York for many years past. Without going back to the old *regime* when the federal party existed in all its glory, it is impossible to find any thing to be compared to this celebration of late years. Well! there is no doubt but Mr. Webster deserves all those manifestations from his friends. He is undoubtedly a man of superior talents and attainments, and if he puts forth his whole soul—his whole strength—and all his mind in a speech on the ocasion, the whole assemblage will be fully repaid. A scruple, a grain, Troy weight, of such an intellect as he possesses is sufficient requital for forty pounds of cookery in the most exquisite modern style, with wine and walnuts to wash it down. We are none of those who think lightly of mental efforts—of the "divinity that stirs within us." The best dish at the table will be the speech—not that we approve his high toned politics—but a fine intellect even erring is a fine thing—the next best is a good dinner.—We trust that the Nationals will properly appreciate the grandeur of the occasion—the opportunity to shew themselves off as men of taste and refinement—not merely in discussing sauces and comfits—but in purely intellectual matters. It would give us great uneasines to imagine, that Mr. Webster could leave this city without a favorable impression of the state of our intellectuals.

Sore throat from Cold.—This complaint is rife about these days; and as it is not so very desirable a thing, the annexed remedy, taken from a Bermuda paper, may not be unacceptable:

"Mix a wine glass full of good calcined magnesia to the consistence of paste or jelly, and take a spoonful once an hour through the day for a day or two. It is *cooling, healing,* and a very gentle *cathartic.*

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2940_scm11030-0030.jpg