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. XV. EASTON, MD. SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 22, 1832. NO. 38.

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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.

THE STEAM BOAT

MARYLAND,

The Steam boat Maryland will, till the 15th of October, come only once a week from Baltimore to Easton, to wit, on FRIDAY in each week; leave Easton for Baltimore on next morning at the usual hour, 7 o'clock.

LEMUEL G. TAYLOR.

Sept. 8

PUBLIC SALE.

THE subscriber will sell at public Vendue, to the highest bidder, at his residence, in Island creek neck, on *Wednesday the 3d day of October next*, all his Household and Kitchen Furniture, and all his Stock and Farming Utensils.

Amongst other property he will sell about

15 head of HORSES and COLTS, 40 head of CATTLE, 50 head of HOGS, 5 CARTS, &c. &c.

The Terms of Sale will be a credit of *nine* months the purchaser giving his note with approved security, with interest from the day of sale, before the property can be removed. The sale will commence at 9 o'clock, A. M. and attendance given by THOS. MARTIN.

Sept. 8 [W]

Land, Stock and farming utensils,
FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers at private sale his farm near Easton, called Porter's farm—also a small farm advantageously situated on Island Creek, in Oxford neck—and his farm in Wye adjoining the lands of the late Mr. Wm Dunn. To the purchaser or purchasers of the above land a long credit will be given if desired.

He will also sell at public sale on WEDNESDAY the 26th day of September inst. all his

Horses, Mules, Cattle, Sheep,

HOGS and farming utensils, on his farm in Wye called Hopton, & on the FRIDAY following the 28th day of September inst. the stock & farming utensils on his farm near Easton.—The sale of the above property will take place at 10 o'clock, A. M. of each of the above days. A credit of twelve months will be given on all sums above $5, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security, with interest from the date thereof, on delivery of the property—on all sums of and under $5, the cash will be required.

JACOB LOOCKERMAN.

Sept. 8 1832

FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber will sell at a low price, the following lands, either for Cattle, Horses, paper or on a long credit:—A farm in Queen Ann's county, called, "Tilghman's Discovery," of 216 acres, near or on Double Creek, about 4 miles from Chestertown and within a few hundred yards of navigable water by Chester River. It is within 2 miles from Tschudy's Mill, and a quarter of a mile from a school House. It has a dwelling, Corn House and stable, from 40 to 50 acres in wood, adjoins lands of Henry Anthony, and Wm. Forman's heirs, and is good land.

A farm in Tuckahoe Neck Caroline county, where the best lands are, of about 400 acres called "Hill's Outlet," Sylvester's Addition" and "Smith's Discovery" about 2 1-2 miles from Hillsborough, 4 from Denton, adjoins lands of Nimrod Barwick, John Nicols and others; 150 acres in wood and 40 acres of meadow, which may be made first rate. It lies within a mile from mill and two miles from tide water, has a dwelling, stable and corn house wanting repair.

A farm in Kent county Delaware of 207 1-2 acres called Holly Neck about 2 miles from Chapell Town, 10 from Cambden, 11 from Greensborough, 12 from Dover. It lies at the head of the main branch of Choptank River, has from 40 to 60 acres of wood and timber, ample for the farm, and some valuable meadow land; it is a kind loam with a clay bottom and may be made a valuable small estate. It has a small dwelling and kitchen, smoke house, corn house and a well of fine water. Adjoins lands of Thomas Culbreth and Martin Ford. Bargains may be had by an early attention, and applications either in person or by letter addressed to the subscriber, will meet prompt notice.

JAMES E. BARROLL.

Chestertown, Md. September 15 3t

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of Baltimore county court and to me directed by the clerk thereof, at the suit of William Baker, against Joseph H. Sands and John Sands; Will be sold on TUESDAY the 9th day of October next, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 5 o'clock, P. M. at the front door of the court house, in the Town of Easton, for cash, to the highest bidder, all the equitable right of the aforesaid John Sands, of, in and to, a parcel of land situate in the Chappel District of this county, and adjoining the lands of Jacob Loockerman, Esq. and known by the names of 'Part Co[illegible]ns,' 'Part Selby' and part of other tracts, containing the quantity of 325 acres of land more or less, to pay and satisfy the above named fi fa, and interest and costs due and to become due thereon—Attendance given by

J. M. FAULKNER, Shff.

Sept 15

The elaborate and instructive speech on the Tariff question, which Mr. Wilde, of Georgia, delivered in Congress at its late session has been published in the National Intelligencer, and in the pamphlet form. The National Gazette extracts from it the subjoined striking and rhetorical sketches of eminent "parliamentary characters"—Mr. Lowndes, Mr. Pinckney, Mr. Randolph, Mr. Calhoun, Mr. Clay, Mr. Webster.

"I had the honor to be a member of the 14th Congress. It was an honor *then*. What it is *now*, I shall not say. It is what the twenty second Congress have been pleased to make it. I have neither time, nor strength, nor ability, to speak of the legislators of that day, as they deserve; nor is this the fit occasion. Yet the coldest or most careless nature cannot recur to such associates, without some touch of generous feeling, which in quicker spirits, would kindle into high and almost holy enthusiasm.

"Pre-eminent—yet not more proudly than humbly pre-eminent—among them was a gentleman from South Carolina, now no more; the purest, the calmest, the most philosophical of our country's modern statesmen. One no less remarkable for gentleness of manners, & kindness of heart, than for that passionless, unclouded intellect, which rendered him deserving of the praise—if ever man deserved it—of merely standing by, and letting reason argue for him. The true patriot, incapable of all selfish ambition, who shunned office and distinction, yet served his country faithfully, because he loved her. He I mean who consecrated, by his example, the noble precept, so entirely his own, that the first station in the republic was neither to be sought after nor declined—a sentiment so just and so happily expressed, that it continues to be repeated, because it cannot be improved.

"There was, also, a gentleman from Maryland, whose ashes now slumber in your cemetry. It is not long since *I* stood by his tomb & recalled him, as he was then, in all the pride and power of his genius. Among the first of his countrymen and contemporaries, as a jurist and statesman, first as an orator, he was if not truly eloquent, the prince of rhetoricians. Nor did the soundness of his logic suffer any thing by comparison with the richness and classical purity of the language in which he copiously poured forth those figurative illustrations of his argument, which enforced while they adorned it. But let others pronounce his eulogy. I must not. I feel as if his mighty spirit still haunted the scene of its triumphs, and when I dared to wrong them, indignantly rebuked me.

"These names have become historical. There were others, of whom it is more difficult to speak, because yet within the reach of praise or envy. For one who was, or aspired to be, a politician, it would be prudent, perhaps wise, to avoid all mention of these men. Their acts, their words, their thoughts, their very looks, have become subjects of party controversy. But he whose ambition is of a higher or lower order, has no need of such reserve. Talent is of no party exclusively; nor is justice.

"Among them, but not of them, in the fearful and solitary sublimity of genius, stood a gentleman from Virginia—whom it was superfluous to designate. Whose speeches were universally read? Whose satire was universally feared? Upon whose accents did this habitually listless and unlistening House hang, so frequently with wrapt attention? Whose fame was identified with that body for so long a period! Who was a more dexterous debater? a riper scholar? better versed in the politics of our own country? or deeper read in the history of others? Above all who was more thoroughly imbued with the idiom of the English language—more completely master of its strength, & beauty, and delicacy? or more capable of breathing thoughts of flame in words of magic and tones of silver?

"There was, also, a son of South Carolina, still in the republic, then, undoubtedly the most influential member of this House. With a genius eminently metaphysical, he applied to politics his habits of analysis, abstraction, and condensation, and thus gave to the problems of Government something of that grandeur which the higher mathematics have borrowed from astronomy. The wings of his mind were rapid, but capricious, and there were times when the light which flashed from them as they passed, glanced like a mirror in the sun, only to dazzle the beholder. Engrossed with his subject—careless of his words—his loftiest flights of eloquence were sometimes followed by colloquial or provincial barbarisms. But, though often incorrect, he was always fascinating. Language with him, was merely the scaffolding of thought—employed to raise a dome, which, like Angelo's, he suspended in the heavens.

"It is equally impossible to forget or to omit, a gentleman from Kentucky, whom party has since made the fruitful topic of unmeasured panegyric and detraction. Of sanguine temperament, and impetuous character, his declamation was impassioned, his retorts acrimonious. Deficient in refinement rather than in strength his style was less elegant and correct than animated and impressive. But it swept away your feelings with it like a mountain torrent, and the force of the stream left you little leisure to remark upon its clearness. His estimate of human nature was probably, not very high. It may be that his past associations had not tended to exalt it. Unhappily, it is, perhaps, more likely to have been lowered than raised by his subsequent experience. Yet then, and even since, except when that imprudence, so natural to genius, prevailed over his better judgment, he had, generally, the good sense, or good taste, to adopt a lofty tone of sentiment, whether he spoke of measures of men, of friend, or adversary. On many occasions he was noble and captivating One I can never forget. It was the fine burst of indignant eloquence with which he replied to the taunting question, "what we have gained by the war?"

"Nor may I pass over in silence a representative from New Hampshire; who has almost obliterated all memory of that distinction, by the superior fame he has attained as a Senator from Massachusetts. Though then but in the bud of his political life, and hardly conscious, perhaps, of his own extraordinary powers, he gave promise of the greatness he has since achieved. The same vigor of thought; the same force of expression; the short sentences; the calm, cold, collected manner; the air of solemn dignity; the deep sepulchral unimpassioned voice; all have been developed only not changed, even to the intense bitterness of his frigid irony. The piercing coldness of his sarcasms was indeed peculiar to him; they seemed to be emanations from the spirit of the icy ocean. Nothing could be at once so novel and so powerful—it was frozen mercury becoming as caustic as red hot iron."

One of our periodicals, the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, has worked its way into great repute, and is advantageously known at a distance, as appears by the following complimentary notice, in one of our most distant states.

American Turf Register.—We are indebted to Mr. Skinner, of Baltimore, for a copy of the February number of his *American Turf Register*; and, after looking over it, with some interest, though nothing of sportsmen ourselves, we can readily understand, how and why, it is a work so valuable to those who are so.—Indeed, we cannot see how the regular thorough going Jockey and Gentleman of the Turf, can do without it. As a sporting Calender it must be invaluable, to all those—and the class is uncommonly large in our Southern country—who take an interest in the topics of which it treats. It comprises the doings of all the sportsmen in the Union. It records the character, prowess, genealogical history, and value of all the good horses of the country. It describes the sports of the Turf—of the Fox and Deer hunt, in all their forms, and in every situation. It furnishes a table of the relative value of the various colts, not merely in this, but in all other countries; England in particular. It analyzes the blood and bone which makes them up, and sets the due value upon them. Of dogs their character, uses, training, &c.—it is equally cognizant. Of Rifle Shooting, Fowling, or Birding, it speaks in a tone, at once, of freedom and authority. It is equally valuable to the Planter and farmer—to those who deal, as well in grain and grass as in the good creatures that feed upon them. All subjects of utility to the countryman, are made available in the work before us; and, if we are rightly instructed, the large amount of patronage which it now receives, is perhaps the best evidence of the estimate set upon it by the several classes to whom it is addressed. The number now under notice, is filled with matter of various character and interest. It is adorned with a finely engraved view of an Aquatic Deer hunt by night, and with a wood cut of a Fox Hunt—both executed with grace and spirit. The table of contents has already been published in our advertising department where our readers will find it.

The first No. of the 4th volume has just appeared, and fully sustains the high commendation given the work by the writer of the above.

METROPOLITAN SCENES.

A few nights since, a young man of gentlemanly appearance came down the street, talking very earnestly to himself, and gesticulating with great vehemence. It was sometime past twelve, and he encountered in three or four squares, but few benighted individuals, who gave him a passing glance of surprise, and walked on. The following is the purport of his thinkings in his own words.

"Ned's champaign is more than good—it's prime. Bad for the cholera though. There's the rub in every thing. Whatever is good is bad. A paradox, hey! Yet I can prove it as clear as—yes, as clear as what? I've got but one similie and that's not genteel. "Oh, no we never mention it," to ears polite—as clear as a pike staff, or the nose on your face. Is not wine good, when it is good; and is'nt it bad to drink wine when it's good. Is'nt good acting good, and is'nt it bad to go to the theatre to see it. Is'nt it good to eat terrapins, venison, canvass backs, lobsters, and is'nt it bad because we get the gout. It is all fact. Whatever is good is bad—I should not wonder if I got the cholera, I feel so good."

"I say," cried a man from across the street, "if you make so much noise you'll be taken up"

"Ah indeed thank you. That's a premonitory I'm in for it. People suppose me drunk, merely because I am cheerful. Drunk! Here's a pump, & I'll prove my sobriety by waltzing with it,"—He danced round the pump, singing "Tum toodle too—tum toodle too, tum toodle—toodle, toodle, toodle too tum, to the tune of the Green Hills of Tyrol. The watch steped up and seized him by the collar, exclaiming you are my prisoner."

"Hey, what, collared! I've got it"

"Got what, sir?"

"You are the malignant collerer, and you've got me. That's all. I'm a case.

"Yes—it is easy to see you are a case," and now you are on the high road to ruin."

"I thought I was in a bad way. This is the first stage too, I know because I am quickly arrested. Let go my coat. Collerer don't gripe me so hard. I can't say I like the treatment. Watchy, you're an awful complaint; you are so catching."

"Come my son, dont be a jacksnipe, but toddle as well as you can to quod—keep your wit and let us have no slack."

"Slack! what I complain of is the spasmodic contraction of your fingers. The gripe, sir, the gripe."

"Be quiet, or I'll rap you with my mace"

"That will be mace on, when I'm anti. Do you know that I think such violence rather hard? Now Shakespeare says beget a temperance, and use all gently—thus' said the prisoner, attempting to give the watch a scientific cross. He was too tipsy for success, and the watch grappled him the tighter.

"Ant you ashamed of yourself?"

Yes—the attempt and not the deed confounds me. This joking spoils manhood. "Oh," roared he, striking the tear cat attitude

"Oh that I could but meet thee in thy might,
With but one plank between us and destruction
I'd grasp thee in these desperate arms
And plunge with thee into the weltering waves."

"Crikee!" said the watch, such ducking is no sport!"

"Ah, your no sailor—you are ultra marine."

"Do be quiet, sonny; you gain nothing by cutting monkeys. I must call assistance if you dont."

"A consultation on my case—no—I dont like it. I'll only get into hot water, I yield, because I have no choice. Come on, Macduff."

Away they went and the prisoner escaped with a fine.---*Pennsylvanian.*

Passage of the Red Sea.—One of my first objects at Suez was to ascertain if the sea was fordable opposite the town at ebb tide—all, whom I asked, assured me of the contrary. I inquired for any Indian sailor who wished to earn a dollar by crossing the gulf. At eight in the evening a man came to me and offered to make the attempt.

I directed him to walk straight across as far as it was possible to do so, and to hold his hands above his head as he walked along. He was in the water forthwith: he proceeded slowly and steadily, his hands above his head, and in nine minutes he was at the other side of the Red Sea. On his return he told me, what I knew to be a fact, that he walked every step across—the deepest part being about the middle of the gulf, where the water was up to his chin. *I* proceed now to follow his course, and gave him another dollar to cross over before me, and as I was nearly eight inches taller than my guide, where his chin was in the water, my long beard was quite dry.

The tide was now coming in fast, and by the time we reached the middle of the sea, my Indian thought it imprudent to proceeded further as I was not an expert swimmer. Had we remained ten minutes longer, we should inevitably have shared Pharoah's fate, for the opposite bank was perceptibly diminishing, and at ten o'clock the sea, which two hours before was hardly more than the breadth of the Thames at London Bridge, was from two to three miles broad; the difference between the ebb and flow ascertained to be about six feet two inches.---*Dr. Madden's Travels in Syria & Egypt.*

ADDRESS

Of the Central Committee of Maryland appointed by the Maryland Delegation to the Young Men's Convention, to the National Republican Young Men of Maryland.

FELLOW CITIZENS:

The day of election is at hand. In a few weeks the united voice of the American People is to proclaim, who shall be their Chief Magistrate for the next four years. This election—at all times the most important political act performed by citizens—is at this period fraught with unwonted consequence. Not merely is the Chief Magistrate for the ensuing term to be chosen, but the nature of the Magistracy itself is to be determined: not merely is the executor of the laws to be appointed; but the supremacy of the laws is to be vindicated. American citizens will go to the polls, not only to exercise the highest constitutional right of republicans, but to protect that right itself. Shall Andrew Jackson be elected—not only will an incapable officer be continued at the head of the Federal Government, but the office itself will thereby be declared CHANGED. Under his administration of it, during the last four years, its duties have been made light of—its responsibilities have been unappreciated—its powers have been abused—its whole function has been perverted. Will the American People sanction this perversion? We believe they will not. We confide in their good feeling and in their good sense. Their good feeling—their patriotic feeling—their national gratitude—led them to entrust to General Jackson the highest power of the States; patriotic feeling will make them take from him a trust which their good sense will now show them he was unworthy of. Left to themselves their delusion would soon have passed away: but their generous confidence has been played upon. To blind them to the incapacity of the President, has been the chief occupation of a band of office getters, who, already the unworthy possessors of his confidence, seized, at the moment of his instalment, many of the high posts in his gift, and have since directed the whole force of executive patronage, shamefully given up to their control, to this treacherous end—sordid sycophants, whose adulation, the President had not the manliness to repel, whose influence he had not the intelligence to resist, and whose baseness he had not the moral sense to despise—Thus has the dignity of the presidential office been degraded, and its power, created by the People for high national purposes, prostituted to be the engine of grovelling office holders. The seat of the national government has been made the focus of party manœuvre and the grand machinery of federal executive authority turned from its wide sphere, to give force to party contrivances. The President has been made to contradict his professions, to violate his promises; and the people have been made to believe him consistent and unswerving.—He has first been usurped upon, and then his power has been used to impose upon the People. Will they bear this monstrous imposition? Will they sanction this outrageous perversion of the design of the Consitution? Will they re-elect a President, who, in the discharge of his official functions, rejects the counsel of his constitutional advisers, & contemns the authority of his constitutional co-operators, to be cajoled and led by petty underlings—who is the puppet of the selfish calculations of subordinate agents—who gives his public signature as a passport for the attaining of private ends—who has so little self respect and so weak a political conscience, as to surrender both his good name and his public power into the keeping of men who have neither respectability nor responsibility? Avert such a calamity, fellow-citizens.—It can be averted. Redouble your efforts; put forth your utmost energies to defeat the licentious machinations of your treacherous servants. Exert yourselves to purify your neighbors of the contamination of the foul stream which a pensioned press daily pours through a corrupted post-office. The People are fast awakening from their delusion. The charm of the name of Jackson is broken. The Constitution may yet be saved. The people want but light.

JOHN M. STEUART,
GEORGE H. CALVERT,
SAMUEL SANDS,
BRANTZ MAYER,
EPRHAIM LARRABEE.

Baltimore, September, 6 1832.

☞Editors in the State friendly to the object set forth in the above, are requested to publish the same.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

The sale advertised to take place on Tuesday last, the 4th September, was postponed on account of the weather, until Tuesday 25th inst.

BENNETT BRACCO, Collector of Talbot county Taxes.

Talbot county, Sept. 8

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