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.

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SATURDAY MORNING
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.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a decree of Caroline county Court, sitting as a Court of Chancery in the case of James Dukes, against Ann Manship widow Elijah Manship and others, children and heirs of Andrew Manship, deceased, passed on the 15th day of March 1832, the subscriber will offer at public sale to the highest bidder, at the Court house door in Denton, on Tuesday the 18th of August next between the hours of 11 and 4 o'clock of that day, the Farm of the said Andrew Manship, purchased of a certain Mr Blake and others containing

Three Hundred and Sixty Acres,

more or less, called Lloyd's Regulation. Also one other tract of Land, adjoining the above Farm, formerly the property of a certain Elijah Russel, *Esq.* called Lloyd's regulation, and contains

One Hundred and Forty Seven
Acres of Land,

more or less. The above described lands, lie in a beautiful neighborhood, pleasantly situated and in a good state of repairs. The former tract has a substantial two story Dwelling, finished nearly in the best manner, with a good barn and other out buildings very conveniently arranged. The latter tract has a good dwelling house and out buildings sufficient for said Farm, with a thriving orchard of selected Fruit. The arrable land is of good quality and productive. There is also a quantity of good wood lands attached to both farms. Those lands lie about two miles from Denton and within 1¼ miles of Choptank river. A further description is deemed unnecessary, as persons disposed to purchase would find it to their advantage to view the premises for themselves.

By the terms of the decree a credit of twelve months will be given on the purchase money, the purchaser or purchasers giving bond, with approved security to the Trustee as such, for the payment of the same, with interest thereon, from the day of sale till paid. On payment of the purchase money with interest and the ratification of the sale by the court, the Trustee is authoris d to convey the lands and premises to the purchaser or purchasers, free clear and from all claims of the complainant or defendants, or those claiming by, from, or under them.

The creditors are notified to lodge their claims with the clerk of the Caroline county court within six months after the day of sale.

JAMES DUKES,
Trustee.

Denton, July 4, 6w

NEW SPRING GOODS

Wilson & Taylor

HAS just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore and have opened their usual supply of

SPRING GOODS.

to which they invite the attention of the friends and the public generally.
april 25

NEW SPRING GOODS.

WM. H. & P. GROOME.

HAVE just received from Philadelphia and Baltimore, their entire supply of

SPRING GOODS,

which added to their former stock makes their assortment very complete. They respectfully invite their friends and the public to give them a call. Among the articles received are a variety of

English & French Ginghams,

French Painted Lawns and Chintzes, and Fancy Gauze and other Handkerchiefs.
may 2

CARD.

I. I. HITCHCOCK

Late proprietor of the American Farmer Establishment, Baltimore. Md. having sold out that concern ENTIRE, will, within the present month (May,) open in Philadelphia an Agricultural and Horticultural Agency or commission Office. for the purchase and sale chiefly of choice Domestic Animals of all kinds.

He will also keep on hand. (when they can be had) the seed of the Gama Grass, and the Skinless Oats, and whatever other agricultural seeds, especially grains and grasses, he can obtain, that may be new or peculiarly valuable. He will supply also in the proper season, the Morus Multicaulis, or new Chinese Mulberry, and the eggs of the Silk Worm.

He will also attend to the selection of fruit and ornamental Trees, Seeds and Plants, from the various Horticultural Establishments in and about Philadelphia.

Further particulars will be advertised hereafter.
may 30

TAILORING.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the Inhabitants of Easton and its vicinity, that he has commenced the above business in all its varieties at the shop next door to the Post Office, where he will attend to all orders in his line, with punctuality and dispatch.

Having served his time in one of the first establishments in Baltimore, and studied the art of Cutting to perfection, he feels confident of giving satisfaction to all who may honor him with their patronage. He has made arrangements to receive the

FASHIONS

regularly, as they come out; and hopes from his untiring disposition to please, to merit and obtain a share of public patronage.

The public's obedient servant,
JOHN SATTERFIELD.
may 2

THE DESERTED CHATEAU.

On a cold and cheerless evening in the autumn of 1816, as the notary of Vendome was preparing to retire to rest, a carriage drove hastily up to his door; and word was brought him that the Comtesse de Merset desired his immediate attendance at Le Grande Breteche. She was not expected to live through the night,& had just received extreme unction at the hands of her confessor. Rumour said the comtesse and her lord had been living together in the most singular manner during the past six months. They gave admittance to none, and the comtesse resided entirely in her own suite of apartments at one end of the mansion, while the comte confined himself to the other. But a short time before that, at which the notary was summoned to attend the death bed of the comtesse, the Comte de Merset had suddenly left the chateau, and gone to Paris, where, after leading a life, it was asserted, of great excess, he had lately died. On the day of his departure, the comtesse had caused the Chateau to be almost entirely dismantled, most of the furniture, pictures, and tapestry burnt, or otherwise completely destroyed; and from that moment, had secluded herself within its walls, never emerging from them but to attend mass in the neighbouring church. She refused admittance to all who either from interest or curiosity called upon her; her door being opened to her confessor alone, whose visits were said to be long and frequent. It was whispered among the gossips of the town, that she was also much changed in appearance, but through the impenetrable black veil she wore when attending mass, the curious vainly strove to ascertain whether this rumour was well or ill founded.

While still in the prime of her youth and loveliness,and one of the richest heiresses in Vendome, the Comte de Merset had been fortunate to gain her hand.—The world had constantly spoken of them as of an attached and happy couple, though it was hinted the husband's affection was of rather a *jealous* tendency; but this might, or might not, be the fact, as it was not easily susceptible of proof, and the gentle and engaging manners of the lovely comtesse won all hearts. The sudden change that had lately taken place in her conduct, had not failed to raise many conjectures as to its cause; and by some, *madness* had been assigned as a sufficient explanation. She was now *dying*, and no one had ever heard she was ill; for she had herself refused all medical aid, feeling, perhaps, her state too hopeless, to allow of human assistance proving of any avail.

It was near midnight, when the notary reached La Grade Breteche, and ascended its dark and lofty staircase Passing through various large and desolate apartments, wholly deprived of furniture, or of the appearance of being inhabited, cold damp, and cheerless, around which the light held by the attendant threw a chamber, where lay the dying comtesse deeper shade,he at length reached the state stretched on a bed whose rich satin hangings and dark waving plumes shed so deep a gloom, it was some time before the eye rested upon its tenant. One strong ray of light, however, from a lamp placed on a small table near her, on which, also, stood an ivory and ebony crucifix, fell upon the white pillows that supported her pale form The rest of the furniture in the apartment consisted only of a couch for the confidential attendant, and two large *fauteuils*. Though the night was chill and tempestuous, there was no fire on the wide hearth, and the walls being hung with dark arras, the gloom was unbroken.

On approaching the bed, the notary nearly started at the sight of the spectral figure within. The comtessee was sitting almost upright, supported by pillows; her large, dark, and glazing eyes immoveably fixed in their sockets, seemed already those of the dead, her face was of the hue of a waxen image; her fine black hair, parted across her pale, damp brow, was in part intermingled with gray, though her years did not exceed thirty, and her hands were painfully shriveled: the skin was stretched tightly over the bones, and veins and muscles distinctly visible. Her whole form, thin to emaciation, still bore the traces of past beauty, although it was almost impossible to imagine how any human creature could have retained life in so frail a tenement. She was worn to a shadow by fever—fever which had struck directly at the root of her existence. Her lips were of a pale violet colour, and when she spoke, they scarcely moved sufficiently to show that they had life; and the upper one, which was beautiful formed, was marked by that soft, dark shade, which is the sign of a naturally strong constitution, and forcibly showed the intensity of the sufferings through which she must have passed, before arriving at that state of artificial existence, now so near the period of is termination. The notary, in the course of his profession, had seen many dying persons; but their expiring agonies, nay, even the tears and despair of whole sorrowing families, had failed of making the impression upon him, which the sight of that lady, alone, and perishing in the silence of her vast and deserted chateau, had done on this fearful night. The whole scene lay before his eyes like a picture of the dead, for not a living sound interrupted the awfulness of the place; even the respiration of the expiring comtesse was so low as to be inaudible, and stirring not the sheets which covered her scarce animated form. At length, her large glassy eyes moved; she made an effort to raise her right hand, but it fell again again powerless on coverlid; words like faint breathings issued from her lips, for her voice was *soundless* and extinct.

"I have waited long and impatiently for you,' she said, and a faint flush passed over her cheer with the effort to address him.

"Lady," the notary began; but she made a sign to him to be silent; at the same moment, her attendant hastily rose from her chair, and approaching him, wispered, 'Speak not.'

The notary obeyed, and placed himself on the seat she motioned to take A few moment's after, Madame de Merset collecting all her powers for one last effort, succeeded in getting her hand underneath her pillow. For an instant, she paused exhausted, then, with another violent exertion, withdrew from it a sealed packet; large drops stood on her brow, as she feebly addressed her attentive listener.

'I confide to you my will,' she said, and a low cry, feeble as that of a new born infant's, burst from her lips at these words. 'Oh! my God! pardon!' she murmured, snatching a crucifix which lay on the bed beside her, and carrying it rapidly to her lips, expired.

Previously there had been suffering and intense sorrow in her eye, but her last look was one of joy; and the bright expression remained fixed on her countenance after death.

When the will was opened, it was found that the Comtesse de Merset had nominated the notary of Vendome her executor, leaving all her large property with the exception of a few legacies, to the Hospital of Vendome. Her dispositions with regard to La Grand Breteche were very particular and excited much surprise. The chateau and all its appurtenances were to be left, for the space of fifty years from the day of her death, exactly in the same state in which they then were. All the apartments were to be strictly shut up, and no one ever allowed to enter them, upon any pretext; no repairs to be permitted, either about the chateau or gardens, but all was to be suffered to fall into the natural state of decay, which so long a period as that named would not fail to bring upon them. If, at the end of the term, the wishes of the testatrix should have been strictly complied with, La Grande Breteche was to become the property of the notary or his heirs for ever; should they however, have been neglected, it reverted to the comtesse's next heirs at law; who, as well as the notary, were charged with the fulfilment of certain dispositions annexed in a codicil the seal of which was not to be broken till the expiration of the above space of time.

Many years passed away; and with them much of the interest and curiosity excited by the description which the notary failed not to give of the Comtesse de Merset's death bed, her strange testament, and the subsequent decay and ruin of her once beautiful chateau. At length, an incident, occurred, which by throwing light on her mysterious history, revived in some degree the curiosity of the public. A priest belonging to a neighbouring monastery had been summoned to shrive a dying woman of the name of Rosalie Lebas, when a strange and fearful secret was revealed to him; an account of which was found among his papers at his death, a short time after, by the superior of his convent. The following are the facts which were thus elicited.

About six months prior to her death, the Comtesse de Merset, having been seriously indisposed, occupied a separate suit of apartments from those of the compte, at La Grande Breteche. Her sleeping room looked upon the river, and had sash windows opening upon the lawn, which sloped pleasantly towards its banks. Within this apartment was a small recess with a glass door, which served as an oratory; it was about four feet square, and constructed within the thickness of the wall. On the night in question, by one of those strange fatalities for which there is no explanation, the comte returned home two hours later than usual, from a club where he usually spent his evenings in reading the papers or discussing politics The invasion of France had formed the leading topic of conversation, and the subject for a long and animated discussion, after which, being already excited by argument, the comte had lost a considerable sum at billiards. On returning home, he had usually satisfied himself, for some time past, by asking the comtesse's attendant, Rosalie, if her lady were retired to rest, ere he proceeded to his own apartments; but, on this night, it occurred to him he would visit her himself that he might recount his ill luck. Accordingly, instead of summoning Rosalie, he proceeded directly to the chamber of the comtesse. His well known step resounded along the corridor, and at the instant he turned the handle of the door, he fancied he heard that of the oratory within,close suddenly: but when he entered the department, he saw Madame de Merset standing before the hearth, on which smouldered the embers of a half extinguished fire. It immediately occurred to him it must have been Rosalie who went into the oratory, from which, however there was no egress but through the comtesse's apartments. Yet a suspicion of a darker nature nevertheless, crossed his imagination, like a sudden flash of dazzling light, which could not be extinguished. He looked fixedly at his wife; and there seemed a troubled expression in her eye as she avoided his searching glance.

'You are late to night,' she said: and there was a slight tremor in her voice, usually so clear and musical.

The comte did not reply, for at that instant, as if to strengthen the horrid thoughts which possessed his secret soul, Rosalie entered the room. Turning abruptly from her, he folded his arms moodily across his breast, and impetuously but mechanically paced the apartment.

'You are ill my lord, I fear—or bring you evil tidings?' gently enquired the comtesse, as Rosalie proceeded to undress her. But he still continued silent.—'You may retire,' added Madame de Merset to her attendant, for she foresaw something more than usual was gathering on the disturbed brow of her lord, and she wished to meet it alone.

As soon as Rosalie was gone, or supposed to be so, for she took care to remain within hearing M. de Merset approached his lady, and said, coldly, with an attempt at serenity, though his lips trembled and his whole face was pale, with emotion, 'Some one is concealed within that oratory.'

The comtesse looked calmly, & somewhat proudly, at her husband; and simply answered, 'No! my lord'

That *No* smote like a knife across his heart, for he dared not believe her and yet, never had she seemed more pure to him, than at that moment. He was advancing a step towards the door of the oratory, as if to convince himself, when the comtesse, placing her hand upon his arm, arrested him; and, looking at him for a moment, with an expression of deep melancholy, said in a voice which trembled with emotion.

'Should you find *no one* there, remember hereafter, we shall not part as for ever!'

And there was an ineffable dignity in her look and manner which awed the comte's suspicions, and made him pause in purpose.

'No Josephine!' he exclaimed, 'I open not that door, as, guilty or innocent, we then must part. But listen: I know all thy purity of heart, and the sanctity of the life thou leadest:—thou wouldst not commit a mortal sin at the expense of thy soul!'—she looked at him widly.—'Here is thy crucifix; take it!—swear to me, before that *image* there is *no one* there, and I will never seek to enter.'

The comtesse took the crucifix and murmured; 'I swear.

'Louder!' said her husband, & repeat; 'I swear before the virgin, there is no one concealed in that oratory.'

And she repeated the words of the oath without any visible emotion.

'Tis well!' M. de Merset coldly said; then added, after a moment's silence, his eye restraining upon the crucifix she had just laid down, which was of ebony and silver, and of exquisite workmanship—'You have something there, which I never saw before, or knew that you possessed.'

'I met with it accidentally at Duvivier's, who bought it of one of the Spanish prisoners of war, when they passed through Vandome on their way to the frontier.'

'Ah!' said the comte, replacing the crucifix on its gilt nail over the chimney-piece: in doing which, at the same moment, he rang the bell. Rosalie came immediately M de Merset advanced to meet her, and leading her into the embrasure of the window which opened upon the lawn, abruptly, and in an undertone, said, 'I anderstand that poverty alone prevents your union with Philippe, and that you have declared your intention not become his wife until he shall have found means of establishing himself in his business as a master mason. Now mark me!—go seek him!—bring him hither with his tools. Let him do what I desire, and his fortune shall surpass your utmost wishes. But take especial care to wake no one besides himself in the house:—above all let not a word escape your lips—a whisper, and ——' His brow darkened as he looked menacingly upon her; she was about to leave the room to obey his orders, when he added: 'Hold! take my *passe partout*' He then called 'Louis!' in a voice of thunder, along the corridor.—Louis, his confidential servant, appeared at the hasty summons of his master, who added, in the same tone of authority, 'Get you all to bed!' Then making a sign for him to approach nearer, and lowering his voice, 'When they shall be all asleep; *asleep*, mind you come and inform me of it.'

During none of these extraordinary arrangements had the comte once lost sight of his lady; and when he had finished giving his orders, he returned to where she was stated by the fire side.

When Rosalie re entered the room she found the comte and comtesse conversing together, to all appearance mechanically.

'Phillippe is here, monsieur,' said Rosalie

"Tis well,' answered her master, 'bid him enter.

The comtesse grew slightly pale on seeing the mason.

'Philippe,' said the comte, 'you will find materials in the court-yard for walling up the door of yonder cabinet.'

And drawing Rosalie and her lover aside. 'Listen, Phillippe' he continued 'you remain here to night, but to-morrow you will receive from me a passport which shall enable you to leave this place for some distant town in a foreign land, which I will indicate. I give you the sum of 6000 francs for your journey; and you will remain ten years either in the town to which I shall direct you, or any other, you may yourself select, provided you continue in the country in which it is situated. But you will first proceed hence, to Paris, where you will await my arrival; then, I will insure you the possession of another 6000 francs, to be paid you, on your return from your expatriation, provided you have strictly complied with my conditions.—At this price, understand, whatever you may be called upon to do this night, must remain for ever *secret*. For you, Rosalie,' he continued, turning towards her as he spoke, 'I will settle 10,000 francs on you, the day of your marriage with Phillippe: but, mark me, this promise is made on the sole condition of your marrying *him*.'

At this moment, the comtesse's voice was heard calling to Rosalie; and the comte, turning away, proceeded quietly to pace the apartment apparently watching the movements of his wife, Rosalie, & the mason, but without allowing any indications of suspicion to be discernable. Phillippe, mean while, in pursuance of the task imposed upon him, made a considerable degree of noise; and, seizing this chance of her voice not reaching the ears of the comte, who had just attained the further end of the chamber, the comtesse hurriedly addressed Rosalie, in a tone that was scarcely above a whisper, 'A hundred crowns yearly, for thy life, are thine,' she said, 'if thou canst only obtain one *crevice* there,' pointing to the door of the oratory, which Philippe had commenced building up with brick and plaster. Then, in a louder voice, and with a fearful calmness as her husband approached she added, 'Go, Rosalie, to the assistance of Phillippe.'

The husband and wife, as by a sort of tacit agreement, remained mutually silent during the time employed in filling up the doorway. This silence might perhaps have been assumed, on the part of the comte, to prevent the comtesse from having it in her power to convey any double meaning in her words; while on her side, it might have been pride, or prudence, perhaps, which prevented her from breaking it. By this time the wall being about half-way completed, the artful mason, seizing the opportunity when the comte's back was turned towards the scene of his operations, struck a blow on the door of the cabinet which shattered one of the panes of glass.—This action gave Madame de Merset to understand the success of the intelligence which subsisted between Rosalie and her lover; and casting a glance of intense anxiety towards the now darkened aperture, the mason, as well as herself, beheld within it, the dark and handsome countenance of a man whose intrepid look of courage and devotion fell upon her pale and guilty countenance. Ere her husband turned again in his walk, she had made a hasty sign to the stranger, which seemed to say, *There is yet hope!*

It was near day-break, that is to say, about four o'clock, for it was the month of May, ere the construction was completed; and the mason having been delivered to the care of Louis the comte and comtesse retired to rest.

The next morning, on rising the comte seized his hat, and making a step towards the door, said, with the utmost appearance of indifference, he must go to the mayoralty for a passport. Then suddenly turning back, as his eye chanced to rest upon the crucifix, he took it took from the chimney piece, and, as he did so a thrill of satisfaction passed through the bosom of the comtesse "He is going to Duvivier's she thought, "and will be the longer absent."

Scarcely had he left the apartment when she rang the bell violently, to summon Rosalie & in a voice that was rendered fearful by excess of agitation cried. "to work! to work!" Then frantically seizing an iron bar which Rosalie, by her direction brought for the purpose commenced demolishing the yet undried work of Philippe. Desperate were her efforts in the hope of being able to repair the destruction of the walled up doorway before the dreaded return of the comte. Despair lent her energy and a voice within which penetrated to her sharpened and nervous ear alone encouraged her to proceed. Already a part of the brickwork had yielded, and she was in the act of applying a yet more vigorous blow for the removal of the remaining impediments, when the comte, pale and menacing, stood before her. She shrieked not—spoke not—but fell insensible on the floor.

'Place your lady on her bed," M. de Merset coldly said. The truth was he had been the probable result of his absence; and had accordingly laid a snare into which his wretched wife had but too surely fallen.—He had written to the mayor and sent for Duviver; who arrived just as the comtesse's partment was again restored to order, and herself recovered from her swoon.

"Duvivier," said the comte addressing the unconsious jeweller, "Did you receive this crucifix from any of the Spanish officers who passed through this town as prisoners of war, on their way to the frontier, a short time since?"

'I did not, monsieur, nor have I ever seen it before,' was the reply.

'Enough—I thank you,' rejoined the comte, calmly restoring the relic to its former place; then, as the jeweller left the room, he desired Louis to see that his repast were served regularly in the apartments of the comtesse, 'who is too ill,' continued he, 'for me to think of leaving her till her health is in some degree re-established.'

And for *fifteen* days, did the Comte de Merset continue to keep watch over her. During the first six, a noise was from time to time heard in that closed-up cabinet, which struck terror to the soul of the guilty woman, and horror and despair crept through her veins; but, when she would have thrown herself at his feet to implore mercy on herself and the stranger that was dying there, without allowing her to give utterance to the agonised prayer which rose to her parched lips, with a fierce and cruel emphasis, he checked her, saying, 'You have sworn on *that* crucifix, there is *no one* there.'

BLACK BEARD.

Teach was a most ferocious and depraved monster, in whose breast mercy had never nestled, and his person corresponded to his ferocity. The effect of his beard, which added to the malignity of his contenance, he was always solicitous to heighten, by suffering it to grow to an immoderate length and twisting it into small tails, whence he derived the cognomen of Black-Beard, a dreaded *sobriquet* at which thousands quailed.—In times of action he had a particularly brutal and furious aspect: with three brace of pistols suspended to him, and lighted matches under his hat, striking out over his ears, flourishing his sabre, he shouted the most blasphemous execrations that vulgarity and wickedness could prompt. Even his jokes were in admirable unison with the audacious extravagance of his character. As his men, it seems, thought that he dealt with the devil, he resolved to show them a hell of his own creation. For this purpose he collected a quantity of sulphur and other combustible materials between decks, and shutting down the hatches he literally involved himself and companions in fire and brimstone. With oaths and frantic gestures he then acted the part of a demon, as little affected by the smoke and stench as if he had served his time in the infernal region, till his comrades, nearly suffocated and fainting implored relief, when he opened the hatches not a little pleased that he held out the longest—His convival humor was of a similar cast in one of his cabin orgies he took a couple of pistols, then suddenly cocking them under the table, blew out the candles, and, crossing his hands fired at his fellow carousers, one of whom received a ball which maimed him for life. He was often married, indeed he had no fewer than fourteen women whom he called his wives, but the unspeakable brutality with which he treated them renders any allusion to the nuptial tie absurd and profane as applicable to him.

Weary of the responsibility of commanding a numerous company, Black-Beard ran his great ship aground in order to break the confederacy; & having marooned some of the men on a desert island and cheated others, he pretended to surrender to the royal proclamation. This, however, was a faint to form his own projects upon, for he was quickly on the 'account' again, in a choice fast-sailing vessel of light draught, that would both pull and sail and run in to very shallow water. But he lurked so long about the Capes of Carolina that a plan was plotted for his destruction, which proved effectual. From the known nature of his position, on a coast abounding with creeks, and remarkable for the nature and intricacy of its shoals, it was deemed impracticable to approach him in ships of any force. Two hired sloops were therefore manned from the Pear and Lyme frigates, and put under the command of Lieutenant Maynard, with instructions to destroy the ruffian wherever he should be found.

This force sailed from James River, in Virginia, and on the evening of the 21st of November, 1718, discovered the pirate a anchor in Okrakok Inlet, at little south of Cape Hatteras, in a snug berth in a place since called 'Teach's Hole.' The sudden appearance of an enemy preparing to attack him occasioned Black Beard some surprise; but his vessel mounting several guns, and being

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