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. XIX. EASTON, (MD.) SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 4, 1836. No. 23.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY *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.

DISSOLUTION.

The copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of Wilson & Taylor, is this day dissolved by mutual consent—All persons indebted to the late firm, are requested to make immediate payment to Jacob C. Wilson, who is authorized to settle the same.

JACOB C. WILSON,
A. P. TAYLOR.

Easton, May 4, 1836—may 7 3t

The Baltimore American, Poulson's Daily Advertiser, Philadelphia, will insert the above 4 times and forward account to this office.

MILLINARY
AND
FANCY STORE.

Mrs GIBBS, second door below Dover st Washington street Easton.

Has just returned from Baltimore, with the latest fashions, & with a general assortment of *Fashionable and Fancy Articles*, consisting of a good assortment of



BONNETS, FANCY SHAWLS

in great variety; RIBBONS of the latest style, Bobinets, Edgings, Quilling, Thread Cotton, Insertions, &c &c

The subscriber grateful for past favors, still solicits a share of the public patronage—also requests the ladies to call and see for themselves, her well selected assortment.

april 23 3w

To the Ladies.

SPRING FASHIONS.

MRS. RIDGAWAY thankful for past favors, again solicits the attention of the ladies of Talbot and the adjacent counties, to call and examine her beautiful assortment of new

FANCY ARTICLES AND Spring Fashions

just received. They have been carefully selected, and will be found of a superior and beautiful description.

ALSO,

MANTUA-MAKING

in all its varieties. She has engaged a competent young lady to attend exclusively to this branch of business. She solicits a share of patronage, and will use every exertion to give general satisfaction.

april 30 3t

REMOVAL.

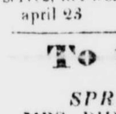
Miss ELIZABETH MILLISS
MILLINER AND MANTUA
MAKER.

Respectfully returns her sincere thanks to the Ladies of Talbot and the adjacent counties for the liberal patronage extended to her since she commenced the above business, and assures them that any work in either of the above branches entrusted to her, will be finished in the most fashionable style and at the shortest notice.

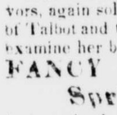
She has removed to a room in her father's dwelling, next door to the late residence of Dr E. Martin, and opposite to that of Mrs. Kemard, where she solicits a call from the Ladies.

Easton dec 26

THOROUGH BRED STOCK
FOR SALE.

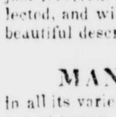


ZELUCO 5 years old in May, got by Marshal Ney. He by American Eclipse, out of Danah she by First Consul—Zeluco's dam, bred by the late Gov. Wright, was got by Top Gallant, g. d. by Yingtun, out of Pandora, she by Col. Taylor's Diomed.



CONRAD, 3 years old in May got by John Richards, out of the dam of Zeluco.

MAY DACRE, by imported Valentine out of Gov. Wright's Selima or Bull mare, she is now in foal by Maryland Eclipse, her produce.



MEDORA, 3 years old in May by John Richards. Helen Sunly, 2 years old by Maryland Eclipse. Betsy Wye, 1 year old by Maryland Eclipse.

The subscriber will sell all or any of the above stock on very accommodating terms.

ZELUCO is now in high stud condition, and will be sold a bargain if early application is made to

WM. H. DeCOURCY.
Chester Q. A. county, E. S Md.

feb 27

A CARD.

Miss ELEANOR C. STUART, has just returned from the city with the latest fashions and best materials, and is prepared to execute orders in the Millinary business at the shortest notice. She has taken the stand in front of her father's dwelling, nearly opposite to Mr. James Willson's, and next door to Mr. Samuel Hambleton's office, where she invites the attention of the ladies, and humbly to share their patronage.

april 23 (W)

Chesapeake and Delaware Canal.

Notice is hereby given, That the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal is open for the passage of vessels drawing six and a half feet water.

T. LEAMING SMITH, Sec'ry.
Canal Office, May 10th, 1836—may 21 3t

NEW SPRING GOODS.

WM. H. & P. GROOME,

Have just returned from Philadelphia with their entire supply of

Spring and Summer Goods,

comprising a general and very extensive assortment of

DRY GOODS,
IRONMONGERY,
WINES AND LIQUORS,
GROCERIES, CHINA,
GLASS, &c. &c.

All of which have been selected with care, and will be offered at the lowest possible rates.

Their friends and the public generally are respectfully invited to give them a call.

april 23 cow6w

NEW SPRING GOODS.

WILLIAM LOVEDAY

Has just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore, and is now opening at his Store House in Easton, he things as general and complete an assortment of Goods suited to the present and approaching seasons, as he has ever been able to offer.

AMONGST WHICH ARE:

Cloths, Cassimeres, &c. &c.
BRITISH, FRENCH, ITALIAN,
GERMAN AND DOMESTIC
GOODS,
IRONMONGERY, GROCERIES,
China, Glass.
QUEEN'S-WARE WOOD-WARE,
TIN WARE, STONE WARE,
&c. &c. &c.

He thinks he can offer them on such terms as will suit purchasers. He therefore invites his friends and the public generally, to call and view his assortment, and judge for themselves.

april 9 (W1aw6w)

REMOVAL.

WILLIAM BROMWELL

Has removed from 177 to 157 Baltimore, between Charles and Light streets, where he is now opening a large & splendid assortment of British, French, India, German and Domestic DRY GOODS, which he will sell by the piece or package low, and on the most accommodating terms. Country Merchants and others are respectfully invited to call and examine his stock.

march 19

☞ The Frederick Herald, Easton Gazette, and Norfolk Herald, will publish the above to the amount of two dollars and charge Baltimore American office.

JOHN WILLIAMSON,

Of the late firm of G. & J. WILLIAMSON informs his friends and the public generally that he has recommenced the HATTING BUSINESS, in the city of Baltimore at No. 162 Baltimore street, in the house recently occupied by Poultney, Elliott & Co Bankers,—where he intends keeping constantly on hand of his own manufacturing a general assortment of FUR & SILK HATS of the most fashionable patterns and approved character, which he offers for sale on accommodating terms, either by wholesale or retail.

N. B. His Eastern Shore friends, will do well to give him a call.

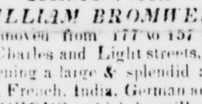
March 26.

NOTICE.

The heirs of the Reverend Christopher Spry, of Kent county, deceased, are requested to meet the subscriber in Easton, on any Tuesday in June next after the first Tuesday, to receive their dividends of said estate, any of said heirs not attending personally must receipt their receipts must be taken before a justice of the peace agreeably to the order of the Orphan's Court. SPRY DENNY.

Administrator of Christopher Spry, dec'd.
May 21—3t.

THE STEAM BOAT



MARYLAND,

Leaves Baltimore for Annapolis, Cambridge (via Castlehaven) & Easton, on Tuesdays and Fridays, and returns by the same routes to Baltimore on Wednesdays and Saturdays. All baggage at the risk of the owners thereof.

april 23

SHARP'S ISLAND, for sale.

This beautiful estate, situate at the mouth of Choptank river, is now offered for sale, on the most moderate terms. In the deed to the late Jacob Gibson Esq it is stated to contain six hundred and twenty one acres of land—But should any loss be ascertained to have accrued by washing, &c. for a survey of it the present proprietor will make a proportionate abatement from the purchase money. This estate is offered at the very reduced price of $5000, one third of which sum is to be paid in cash, and the remaining two thirds, in one, two and three years, the purchaser giving Bond or Bonds with approved security for the payment of the same. For further particulars inquire of Joseph W. Reynolds, Esq near Lower Marlborough, Calvert county, or to the subscriber at Easton, Talbot county.

T. R. LOOCKERMAN.

dec 19

The Whig at Easton, and the newspapers at Cambridge, are requested to insert the above advertisement for two months, and forward their bills to this office.

(From the Balt. Patriot, of Monday.)

The Races — Central Course.

Fourth Day.

The course was well attended to-day. Cadmus was the favourite, two to one—his race at Long Island on the 5th instant, where he beat Henry Archy and two others, in two heats of three miles, in 5m. 52½s. and 5m. 47½s. had raised high anticipations in his favour. When brought out of the stable, it was evident to many that he was too high in flesh—in which opinion his friends did not entirely concur, and many bets were made of 100 to 40, taking him against the field. Bumper has all the noble carriage of his sire—was in tip-top condition, and had lately won a hard race at Richmond—he was freely taken at two to one against the mare, and his friend planked down freely 80 to 100 against Cadmus. Enciero was not up to the mark; had last week troubled Ironette mightily in the four mile race at Washington, running her up to the eye-brows in the third heat in 8m. 2s., and was therefore not an opponent to be despised. He was moreover now in the stable of W. R. J 'the Napoleon of the Turf,' and was a 'calculation' with those who took the odds on the 'Frenchman's horse,' the field. Nelly Webb—every body knows whose cognomen she bears—was not exactly a 'forlorn hope,' and was certain to win, if no one else could.

First heat.—The words 'saddle,' 'mount,' and 'bring up your horses,' were given in quick succession—and here they come: Bumper has the track, and looks like a rival fit for Bucephalus.—Cadmus next—a *fac simile* of his sire, the great Eclipse: Nelly Webb, third—a snug nag, and may throw the dust in the eyes of some of them yet. Enciero outside—look at his rider—blue jacket and cap—his name is Willis—observe how he raises himself in his stirrups—there is the grace and beauty of riding—how firmly and yet how lightly he stands; the intelligence of that forehead, and the quickly sprightly eye, mark him for one of no ordinary capacity. 'Bang,' goes the drum, & away go the horses, each hard in hand. In the first quarter, Cadmus, in spite of all the efforts of his rider, takes the lead, and maintains it without a struggle for better than two miles; as they descend the hill on the first half mile of the third round, Enciero made play, and had gained a few lengths, when Cadmus rushed on and came round the corner for the run home, and then with gigantic strides passed the judges' stand, gaining every jump, as if he intended to distance the field. He held up on the last half mile, and came up to the post in a hand gallop, winning the heat in 8m. 11s., some say 12s. Enciero at the mile distance; Bumper and Nelly Webb pulled up just in the distance pole.

Nothing but an accident, and that a very serious one, could prevent Cadmus winning the money.—and 100 to 25 was freely offered and but slightly taken. Enciero evinced his want of condition and 'Napoleon' after taking a slight glance at Cadmus, announced to the judges that he had drawn his horse—Long before the bugle sounded they were all ready to start, the first heat not having drawn a long breath out of either of them.

Second heat.—The word is given and the signal sounded; and Cadmus leads them off—he jumps like a young giant—no contest for the two miles, which in training would pass for a gallop. On the third mile, Nelly determining to have some sport, made play, but gave it up after the first half mile, and Bumper entered for a rally. Now, Cadmus, you must show your Eclipse blood—take care! Bumper was at your saddle girth just as you left the back stretch! Open a vein! that will do; you are clear of him now; 100 to 26 that Cadmus takes the money, cries fifty voices, and louder than all the rest, was heard that of the stylish man in the straw hat. 'Since you're so boisterous, I'll take that twice over, Duke,' whispered a sharp eyed man at his elbow. 'Done!' 'No catch him no have him,' is the English of a vulgar proverb, —don't forget that, Bumper.—This is a tremendous rally, and Cadmus is running with all the power and strength of his sire, and yet Bumper holds on a full length behind, which is almost reduced to nothing as they pass the stand.—On the first quarter of this, the last mile, Cadmus parts company, and as he descends the hill is full twenty feet ahead. —'Much ado about Nothing,' that last run—not so for the next: Bumper again goes up to him and the rally down the back stretch, tremendous. The pace tells on Cadmus, and if Bumper holds out much longer he's gone. What means that shout! Bumper laps him 'Shout again!' He is ahead! And the cheers from the stands were defeaning Cadmus is gone, the rally for the last mile was too much, he could not go the pace. Just as reached the corner his rider felt him give way, he loosened his rein; and the horse fell like a log. A few more leaps and Bumper drew out from him, and won the heat in a canter, —time 8m. 13s. The two last miles only were run—the others were galloping.

The rush from the stand to see the horses was great. 'Cadmus has broke down,' was in every one's mouth. 'Had I but died an hour before this chance, I had lived a blessed time,' cries a man in a sea-weed hat, sweating under his immense losses of two to one on Cadmus. Bumper was all right—the sweat rolled off him profusely, and in twenty minutes his breathing was quiet and natural. Nelly had done nothing yet, and was still untired. Its an 'open an shut bet' and all held off. Cadmus had fully realized the truth of the proverb, 'there's many a slip between the cup and the lip.' What can be the matter with him? Entirely too fat; and when the fire rose he drooped. His eyes look dull. 'They're sad by fits, by starts; they're wild.' His step uncertain; 'sad proof of his distressful state.' He needs 'nature's sweet restorer,' rest. His owner has a sad smile on his face; there was not *much* in the loss of the purse to sorrow him, but he had lost the fragrant incense of praise which would have fallen on his colt; the very picture of his great sire, the invincible Eclipse. Fatal chance! But

Of chance or change, O let not man complain,
Else shall he never, never cease to wail:
For, from the imperial doom, to where the swain
Rears the lone cottage in the silent dale,
All feel the assault of fortune's fickle gale.

So sings the poet. Cheer up ye men of odds 'odd fellows;' Cadmus is not dead yet; see how he paws the ground, and neighs like the 'war horse' of old. Remember that Medoc, on Long Island, another son of Eclipse recovered from by a far worse heat than that, and took the purse. Spirit enough in him yet—Would that Shylock had a few pounds of his flesh. Egad! he looks as fresh as ever. Saddle, saddle. 'The bugle calls to arms.'

Third heat.—As fair a start as ever was made, sent them altogether about two hundred yards, when Cadmus, as in the two preceding heats, took the front, and hard in hand leads them round, and as they start for the second mile, Nelly brushes up to him and drives him down the back stretch, and on the turn heads him, and shows him him her heels; he can't stand it, and draws up to her the awhile. Bumper gives him the go by, and takes a place about a length behind Nelly, and in this way they pass the stand, and three-quarters on the third mile when the horse 'goes ahead.' Cadmus is full a hundred yards behind him. His stride is still steady, and the boy has got the right pull on him. So they run the third mile, and more than half round the fourth. Cadmus here made a spended brush, under whip and spur, he run up to the mare, challenged and passed her; and was soon hard upon Bumper. The interest of the race at this moment was most exciting, and as they turned the corner, many a cry was heard of 'Cadmus will yet win!' His rider was whipping and spurring him every jump, and they all told. The brush was not long enough, and Bumper came in a length ahead. Had Cadmus started for the run a hundred yards sooner, the result might have been different, *if he could have lived through it.* Time 8m. 33s. The longest time ever made on this course.

Bumper is the same horse that ran here last fall, and was then called John Marshall (Why was his name changed? there may be something in a name, but in this case he lost a good and got a bad one.) He was in the sweepstakes, two mile heats, which was won by Rebecca Coleman,—now running under the name of Margaret Armstead, (another change,) and was distanced. Gen. Emory's promissing, colt Irby, from whom much was expected this spring, was also in the same race. His non-appearance on the turf this spring is owing to a mistake in giving him medicine, a large dose of nitre having been given instead of salts.

Thus ended the meeting, during which nothing occurred to mar the harmony of the sports; all went away pleased.—The losers, at the anticipation of retrieving at Kendall's next week, and the winners at the expected gratification of there witnessing many a close and deeply exciting and interesting race. 'May I be there to see.'

(Correspondence of the New York Star.)

Death of Godwin, the Novelist.—On the 8th of April inst. William Godwin, the well known author, died in London, aged 81. About 50 years since, he commenced his authorship by a treatise upon Political Justice, answered in fact, by Malthus's work on Population, the aim of which was to show that the perfectability of the species and of society of which Godwin talked was absurd, because, from the tendency of population to increase beyond the supply of food, vice bears a necessary part of the economy of the world. Malthus has, several times, been replied to, but most ably, I think, in 1830, by the late Mr. T. Sadler, (Member of Parliament for one of the Duke of Newcastle's boroughs, from 1828 to 1832,) whose work on population proves that as population increases, so will increase not merely the quantity of cultivated land, but the best mode of cultivation, and the result of that mode. Godwin wrote many essays, in the Enquirer: they are all forcibly written. He once had a booksellers's shop, in London, where he published several able school books (under the assumed name of Baldwin) all of which had a good sale. He also wrote biography and history: the first was a memoir of the celebrated Mary Wolstencraft, (author of "The Rights of Woman") whom he married. In history, Godwin did and did not succeed: that is he wrote a philosophical History of the Commonwealth, which pleased the "judicious few," but did not command a sale. One volume of this work was devoted to a life of Cromwell,—certainly the finest thing of the sort ever written. I suspect that the Harpers, your very enterprizing citizens, would find it a remunerative speculation to reprint (if they would not venture upon the whole work) the Cromwell volume.

But it was as a novelist that William Godwin was best known, and will be most popularly remembered. Caleb Williams, Fleetward, Mandeville, Cloudesly, and that finest of all contemplative fictions, St. Leon, will bear his name down to fame, while the language of England survives in the land of its birth, or in America, where, probably, it will be spoken, centuries after England shall be among nations what Palmyra is among cities—a thing remembered less by its remains than its history. Godwin was indeed the Cobbet of novelists; he used the plainest words, and the strength of this simplicity or diction carried the reader on with it to the close of the work.

In politics, Godwin was a radical, (a republican,) although I suspect that, of late years, his radicalism had taken a milder hue. He certainly, both by word, pen and action evinced the greater enthusiasm in favor of the French Revolution.

Godwin was never a wealthy man: but, (I think in 1832) Earl Gray gave him a post, in the Exchequer, of the yearly value of 300*l*. Godwin's son died recently. He was a young man of some promise; and the veteran's latest literary work was the revision of "Transfusion," an unpublished romance, which the son had left behind him. Mrs. Shelly, widow of the poet and herself an author of much celebrity, is the only surviving child of Godwin.

There appeared, some time since, in Frazer's Magazine, a full length portrait of Godwin. It represented him very faithfully, as a little, crooked old man, and is a pretty good likeness. Godwin had all his faculties until a very short time before his death. He was through life, singularly free from bodily disease. And here concludes all that I can tell you about William Godwin.

From late Foreign Journals.

NO "COMMON" SOLDIER.—Mirabeau relates the following anecdote in the life of his grandfather, who was Colonel of Infantry in the reign of Louis XIV:—One morning on parade, when my grandfather was minutely inspecting his new regiment, he observed a soldier who held his musquet in a very awkward manner, and was about to reprove the man when the Major whispered him not to notice it, as he should be informed of the reason. When the parade was over the Major related that when the regiment was quartered at Sarrelouis, this soldier, then a corporal, saw two of his comrades fighting in the street with drawn swords. Now, by a general order, it was forbidden to soldiers to draw their swords in the streets under pain of losing the right hand—the Corporal, therefore, seeing the consequences likely to accrue to his comrades, rushed to prevent it, and, according to the military usage which forbids any one from separating crossed swords but with a sword drawn, drew his sword and placed himself between them. At this moment the guard appeared, and the two culprits saved themselves by flight; but the Corporal, knowing the correctness of his intentions, and forgetting that in the execution of a good deed, he had himself offended against the law, quietly surrendered himself with his sword in his hand, and was conducted to the guard house. A court-martial was speedily called and the Corporal told the truth. They demanded the names of the guilty persons, and menaced him with the punishment if he did not reply. 'Gentlemen,' replied the gallant fellow, 'it is true I know them; but I cannot name them: which of you would betray a comrade? No, if I must suffer the punishment, I shall at least know that I have been the means of saving two men for the King's service, and the only favour I ask is that my left hand may be cut off instead of my right, in order that I may yet be able to draw a sword for my country.' This worthy fellow was condemned and his request was complied with, but when he arrived at the block, he said to the executioner:—'I suffer this humiliation from a sense of discipline and honor, but, as it is the order of the King, it ought to be executed by the hand of a soldier; stand back therefore, and give me the axe!' Seizing the instrument, he placed his hand upon the block and severed it from his body at a blow!' This is the same soldier that held his musket so indifferently on the parade.

[From the New Orleans Bee of May 12.]

We are authorized to state that by order of the Texian Government, their agents in this city have paid to the owners of the brig Pocket, the value of the vessel, her freight, passage money, and demurrage. The unsettled state of the country not permitting an immediate adjudication in the case. We are also authorized to state, that the insinuation made in the report of the Presidents of the several Insurance companies in the paper of yesterday are incorrect; that the Texian Navy will not hereafter interfere in any manner with the United States Flag, that the Texian Government know to well the deep obligation they are under to the sympathy of the people of the United States, to allow any to meddle with our flag.

The case of the Pocket was such that had entrance been allowed, the army of Mexico would have received provisions absolutely required to enable them to advance, and indiscriminately murder men, women and children.

Some of the Louisiana volunteers that have returned from Florida, have nobly resolved to extend their exertions in favor of Texas; and will leave here in company with others under the command of Gen. Green to-morrow. The Orleans Grey under the command of Captain Creery of Baltimore are highly spoken of.

About 800 good men and true, well equipt started from Natchez on the 7th inst. under command of Gen. Felix Houstin. They will pass over land to Texas, by Plaquemine and Opelousas; and join the Texian army at Harrisburg. About 3 or 400 are expected to follow. These with the forces under Colonel Quitman, and those expected under Colonel Green, will augment the forces of Texas, so as soon to expel the Mexican army beyond the Rio Grande. We wish them success in so noble a cause.

Were Texas independent of Mexico; and her southern boundary that of Rio Grande to California, how soon should we have an intercommunication almost direct with China and the East Indies! Steamboats of 500 or 600 tons can pass at all seasons to Natchitoches on Red River; thence a rail road might be constructed in a direct line to an accessible gorge in the Missouri or Rocky mountains, and so onward to any point on the Eastern shore of the California gulf, deemed most advisable. Between 30 and 40 millions of dollars would complete this Louisiana and California railroad, which if completed would at once give New Orleans the command of the Asiatic trade: and soon place her on a scale of magnitude equal to London or Liverpool.

We may be viewed as chimerical in thus alluding to embryo schemes; but we firmly believe or hope that 10 years will not have elapsed till this route be in progress. If New Orleans neglect that intercommunication, New York will soon open one by the Yellow Stone river, across the same range of mountains to the Columbia river falling into the Pacific ocean. This latter route could with equal or greater ease be effected.

As therefore the grand contest for commercial greatness will hereafter be between New York and New Orleans, the merchants of both will find it imperative on them to afford all facilities of intercourse by trade and travel with every part of the world.

THE CURRENCY.—An official return has been published, bearing very materially upon the amount of the circulation of the country—viz. a return of the amount of notes circulated in England and Wales by private banks, joint stock banks and their branches, in the quarter ending on the 26th of December last. It appears from this statement, that the circulation of notes by these establishments has been increased in the last quarter to the extent of 718,791*l*. The present circulation of the private banks is stated at 8,334,836*l*, in the same previous quarter it was 7,912,587*l*. The circulation of the joint stock banks, in the quarter ending on the 26th September last, was 2,503,036*l*; but in the quarter ending on the 26th December it was 2,790,551*l*. Taking the increase of the circulation of the Bank of England, of the private banks, and joint stock companies, it appears that in the last quarter there has been altogether an augmentation in the circulation of the country of near one million sterling.—*Observer.*

An important correspondence is published in the Globe, of Tuesday last, upon a subject of deep public concernment, namely—the religion of Martin Van Buren! Some body, it seems, has asserted that the heir apparent is a *Roman Catholic*, an imputation which appears to be deemed so odious, that it becomes necessary to put it down officially. The parties to the correspondence are three members of Congress, viz: the hon. Webster Tayler, of Ohio, the hon. Zadock Casey, of Illinois, and the hon. Aaron Vanderpool, of New York. It appears, that the two gentlemen from Ohio and Illinois, have been sorely troubled by this report, and applied to Mr.

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