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. XX. EASTON, (MD.) SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 25, 1837. No. 9.

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.

Collector's Last Notice.

All persons indebted for County taxes are hereby notified, that unless they come forward and make payment before the 20th of this month (February) they will be dealt with agreeably to law. My deputies have positive orders to proceed with execution after that time.

WM. R. TRIPPE, Collector.

Feb. 4 tf

In my absence Mr. Harrington will attend to the business. W. R. T.

JOSEPH CROSBY,

No. 139 Market Street, Baltimore, Md.

Wholesale dealer in Fruit, & extensive manufacturer of

CONFECTIONARY,

Lemon Syrup, &c.

The following Articles always on hand, viz.

Lemons, Oranges, Raisins, Prunes, Figs, Filberts, Walnuts, Palm Nuts, Dates, Currants, Almonds of all kinds, &c. &c also Sweetmeats, such as Limes, Pine Apples, Oranges, Canton Ginger, Citron, &c. &c.

CANDIES

Of all kinds, and every other article in that line. His facilities being such for supplying himself with Goods, and also for manufacturing, he is determined to sell at as low prices, as can be purchased at any market in the United States.

☞ Orders from the Western, Southern, or other parts of the country, if accompanied with satisfactory references, addressed as above, will be promptly attended to.

☞ Goods carefully packed and forwarded with despach. A liberal credit given.

Feb. 11 3w

Notice of the Sale of an improved Lot in Easton.

The President, Directors & Company of the Farmers' Bank of Maryland, by virtue of a power, contained in a Deed of Mortgage, passed and executed to them by William Vanderford and Margaret Ann his wife, bearing date the twenty fourth day of December, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty three, will offer for sale, at public auction, on Tuesday, the 18th day of July next, between the hours of three and four o'clock, in the afternoon of that day, at the front door of the Court House, of Talbot County, in the State of Maryland, a lot or parcel of ground, situated and being in the town of Easton in the County aforesaid, whereon there is a good brick dwelling house and sundry other improvements, and which was purchased by the said William Vanderford, from one James Cockayne. The sale will be made for the purpose of satisfying the Bank, for the sum of three hundred dollars, current money, and some interest and costs, due from the said William Vanderford, and the terms of payment can be made easy to the purchaser, by an accommodation at Bank, provided a note, with approved security, be offered.

THOS. J. BULLITT, Pres't. of the Branch Bank at Easton.

dec. 31, 1836. ts

NOTICE

OF THE SALE OF VALUABLE *LANDS IN TALBOT COUNTY.*

The President, Directors and Company of the Farmers' Bank of Maryland, by virtue of a power, contained in a deed of mortgage, passed and executed to them, by William Hayward, deceased, bearing date the twenty fourth day of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty two, will offer for sale, at public auction, on Tuesday, the fifteenth day of August next, between the hours of three and four o'clock, in the afternoon of that day, at the front door of the Court House of Talbot county, in the State of Maryland, all and singular that farm and premises of him the said William Hayward, in his life time, lying and being in Talbot County aforesaid, consisting of the parcel of land called "Theobald's Addition," and of part of the tract of land, called "Sheepshead Point," bounded on the East by the land of Abednego Botfield, deceased, on the South by the public road leading to the Bay Side, on the West by the land that belonged to William W. Moore, and on the North West and North by the Cove and St. Michaels River, and containing the quantity of one hundred and sixty two and an half acres of land, more or less, which the said William Hayward purchased at public sale of the Sheriff of the said county, and died possessed of. The land is leased for the present year, therefore, possession will not be delivered to the purchaser, until the end of the year, but he will have the privilege of seeding wheat on the premises in due season, and on the usual terms. This farm being deficient in wood and timber, the purchaser will have the opportunity of obtaining a reasonable portion of wood land, convenient to the farm. There is an incumbrance on the land of the widow's dowor, which she will either sell for a reasonable price, or lease for a moderate rent. The sale will be made for the purpose of satisfying the Bank for the sum of two thousand eight hundred and twenty dollars, current money, and some interest and costs. The terms of payment can be made easy to the purchaser by an accommodation at Bank, provided a note, with approved security, be offered.

THOS: J. BULLITT, Pres't. of the Branch Bank, at Easton.

Jan. 21, 1837. 1w6m

Notice of the Sale of Valuable Lands in Talbot County.

The President, Directors & Company of the Farmers' Bank of Maryland, by virtue of a power, contained in a Deed of Mortgage, passed and executed to them, by Lambert W. Spencer, bearing date the fifth day of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty one, will offer for sale, at public auction, on Tuesday the 18th day of July next, between the hours of three and four o'clock, in the afternoon of that day, at the front door of the Court House of Talbot County, in the State of Maryland, those parts of the several tracts of Land, called Ashby, Tilghman's Fortune, Harding's Endeavor, and Betty's Addition, adjoining each other, and lying and being in the County aforesaid, on the South East side of Miles River, adjoining the ferry, and on the North East side of the road leading from the said ferry to Easton, which were purchased by the said Lambert W. Spencer from one Charles D. Barrow, and contain the quantity of one hundred and ninety acres and one half acre of land, more or less; and also those parts of the tracts of land, called Daley's Delight and Tilghman's Fortune, lying and being in the said County, on the South side of a Creek, called Fausley Creek, which were purchased by the said Spencer from one James Seth, contain the quantity of twenty four acres and one half acre of land, more or less, and adjoin the first mentioned lands. The sale will be made for the purpose of satisfying the Bank for the sum of four thousand, seven hundred and fifty dollars, current money, and some interest and costs, due from the said Lambert W. Spencer. The terms of payment can be made easy to the purchaser, by an accommodation at Bank, provided a note, with approved security, be offered.

THOS. J. BULLITT, Pres't. of the Branch Bank at Easton.

dec. 31, 1836. ts

IN CHANCERY,

14th January 1837.

James Redman, administrator de bonis non of Stewart Redman.

vs.

Henrietta alias Hetty Paca, widow of John P. Paca, Jr. dec'd., Ann Nicholson Paca, John P. Paca and Julianna Chew Paca infant children of John P. Paca, Jr. dec'd.

The Bill of complaint in this cause states, that John P. Paca, Jr. of Talbot county now deceased, in his life time, viz: on or about the 1st of September 1830 contracted with Stewart Redman, the complainants intestate, in his life time for the purchase of a certain tract of Land in Talbot county on a branch of Wye River at the head thereof called and known as "part of Hindman's Estate Resurveyed," for the sum of four thousand dollars—stipulating to pay he purchase money in three years from the 1st day of January 1831, and an annual rent of two hundred and forty dollars, until the payment of the purchase money. That the said John P. Paca, Jr. took possession of the said land, having given his bond for the purchase money—That suit was brought and judgment recovered in Talbot county Court on the 28th of May 1835. That during the year 1835 and after the recovery of the said judgment, the said Stewart Redman died. That a certain John Redman was appointed the administrator of his effects who died in December of the same year before he had fully administered the estate and that Jas. Redman the complainant in the said Bill, became the Administrator "de bonis non" The Bill further states that John P. Paca, Jr. departed this life in December 1835 without having paid any part of the said judgment; leaving a widow Henrietta alias *Hetty* Paca, and two infant children, Ann Nicholson and John P., and one since born Julianna Chew. That there has been no administration of his effects, and likely to be none, his personal estate, if any, being so inconsiderable —The object of the said Bill of complaint therefore is to obtain a Decree of the Court of Chancery of Maryland for a sale of the said Lands and premises to satisfy the said Judgment, interest, costs and charges

The said Bill of complaint having been filed in this Court and two successive subpœnas having been returned "non est" as to Henrietta alias Hetty Paca widow of the said John P. Paca, Jr. dec'd she being of full age, & the said subpœnas having been delivered to the Sheriff of Talbot county at least twenty days before the first day of the Term to which such subpœnas were returnable.

It is thereupon, Ordered that the complainant by inserting and publishing this order for three successive weeks in some newspapers before the 28th day of February next, give notice of the said Bill of complaint and of the object thereof, warning the said Henrietta alias *Hetty* Paca widow of the late John P. Paca, Jr. dec'd., to appear in this Court in person or by solicitor on the tenth day of June next, to shew cause if any she have why a Decree should not be made and passed as prayed for in said Bill.

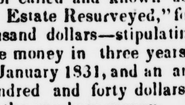
True Copy

Test

RAMSAY WATERS, Reg. Cur. Can.

Feb. 5 3w

THE STEAMBOAT



MARYLAND.

Will leave Baltimore for Annapolis and Easton, on Friday next, the 17th instant at 7 o'clock and leave Easton for Annapolis and Baltimore on Saturday, the 18th at the same hour. She will make one trip to and from the above places on the above days until further notice.

L. G. TAYLOR, Captain.

Feb. 11

WANTED,

Immediately for the present year, a man well qualified as a Teacher, of sober and moral habits, to conduct the School in District No. 3, Election District, No. 3, to such a person, a liberal salary will be given—he, of course, will produce good recommendations. Apply to

NICHOLAS MARTIN,
WM. R. TRIPPE,
J. S. MARTIN,
Trustees.

Feb. 11 tf

Selected from a late Foreign Journal.

THE PREDICTION.

Under the above title we find, in the Gazette des Tribunaux of the 18th December, an abstract of some exceedingly curious proceedings in the Criminal Court of Appeal of the Royal Chancery of Grenada in Spain. We subjoin a translation of this extraordinary trial, which is a striking illustration of the romance of real life:—

Don Gonzalez Llondirien lived with his parents in the city of Cardova. He was at once their pride and hope, for he was tall and handsome in his person, and skillful and industrious in his business—He bid fair to be the joy of their old age, for he loved them ardently. His father and his mother were his sole thought, and he had completely concentrated all his affections in them. It perhaps might have been said of him that he was of a serious and melancholy turn of mine, but that was easily overlooked, on account of the excellence of his temper. About eight years since, at the fete of the Virgin Mary del Pilan, Llondirien had been to her mass and the sermon in that magnificent structure devoted to the worship of our Saviour, but which the Moors had built in honor of their false prophet. Gonzalez passed one part of the day in prayer, and the other in wandering through the aisles, formed of innumeruble columns, which support the arches of the mosque. But *tras la cruz el diablo*—behind the cross is the devil. It was only at nightfall that Gonzalez left the church. In crossing the threshold of the door, whilst his tongue was still uttering the last words of the last prayer, which he addressed to Heaven for the happiness of his parents, and while his finger was still wet with the holy water with which he had made on his forehead the sign of the cross, he was accosted by a mendicant, whose copper complexion and strongly marked features indicated that accursed and vagabond race who live only by fraud, robbery and fortune-telling. He was a gipsy. 'Signor,' said the latter, after having received from Gonzalez some small alms, 'I have the gift of laying open the future. Are you not curious to learn what will happen to you during life?' Llondirien could not account for the vague fears which agitated him. He accepted the offer, in the hope of being able to remedy all ills by assertaining the future. 'Come with me,' said the mendicant, and Gonzalez followed him For some time they passed through narrow and deserted streets, which the *gitano* seemed to prefer. During the walk Llondirien could not refrain from internally blaming himself for the imprudent act of allowing himself to be conducted by a stranger, who might perhaps have the intention of entrapping him but he did not allow his apprehension to get the better of him, and, tightly grasping the dagger by his side, he walked with renewed confidence, for he felt assured that this mode of defence would be his resource in the hour of danger. More than once, however, he said to himself that it was a high offence to the Lord to have anything to do with witchcraft, but this pions thought, this indirect warning from Heaven, did not induce him to retrace his steps. Gonzalez and the mendicant quitted the city, and after reaching a grove of olive trees soon found themslves in the midst of a band of *gitanos*. Londirien having paid the price agreed upon the most abominable conjuration commenced. In the first instance the young man was told a number of indifferent things, and the whole was concluded by the prediction that he would murder his father and mother.

'Murder my parents,' said Gonzalez, 'thou liest; thou liest infamous sorcerer.'

The latter coolly replied, 'Do not put yourself in a passion, my young signor, for the event must happen.'

'What have I done to merit such severe infliction?'

'The good,' replied the *gitano*, 'suffer for the faults of others. Your parents have sinned, and you must expiate the sins of others. Heaven punishes in your person the offspring of a nun defiled and a monk who has broken his vows.'

'Thou liest! and you slander my whole family!' Gonzalez said, while with his left hand he seized the gipsy by the throat and with his right he endeavoured to grasp his stiletto, but he was seized by the arm and violently shaken off, and weapons as long and as bright as his own flashed before his eyes. The match was not equal; he retreated, and entered his father's house much more sad than usual. He could not erase from his restless and superstitious mind the impression which the predictions of the *gitano* had made upon him, and for several days he was haunted by the most dreadful thoughts. At length they became altogether unendurable, and he wished to find some means of testing the truth of the prediction. Time only could show the whole of what had been foretold as to the future, but it was easy to ascertain what reliance could be placed as to the past. Gonzalez threw himself at the feet of his father, and with tears asked him if it were true that he had taken holy orders, and whether his mother had really taken the veil. Gonzalez fondly hoped that the answer he was about to hear would restore peace to his mind, and he awaited the reply with anxiety.

'Alas!' said the father, 'we wished to have concealed this secret from you, as well as from all the world, but since some evil genius has told you the story I must communicate to you the whole truth. I was about twenty years old, in the year 1796, when I was placed in a convent in Navarre, where I remained till 1808. At that desolating period the convents were sacked by the troops of our unjust ying invaders, and it was absolutely necessary to take refuge in flight. Your mother had also been compelled to quit the monastery, and it was then that I saw her for the first time. The similarity of our destinies naturally brought us together, and gave rise to a mutual attachment. We were married in order to struggle together against adversity with more energy. In the eyes of some persons our conduct will appear blameable, but there is mercy for all sinners. We changed our abode to this city, where we were unknown, and we owe our existence to honourable labour and economy. God has favoured the business which I took to, and it is a happiness for us to know that you will enjoy without trouble as we have done the fruits of our industry.'

This recital, although it shocked the religious sentiments of Llondirien, did not in any degree lessen his attachment to his parents, but it filled at the same time his breast with grief, for he could not but believe that the *gitano* had been able to tell the truth. Absorbed by the remembrance of the prediction, which *left him but little repose*, as his affection for his parents became stronger and more sincere, he at length took the firm resolution to set at defiance the gipsy, and to render the accomplishment of the prophecy impossible To effect this object he was determined to quit Cordova forever; & he raised the pretence of wishing to see the world to induce his parents to grant his pressing request for permission to travel

'Why quit us?' said his parents. 'Remain with us, we beg. Be content with the bread you eat, and recollect that the rolling stone does not gather moss.'—They added several other reasons, supported by many proverbs, so characteristic of the Spanish language; but Gonsalez remained unmoved. They were at length obliged to yield to his wishes; and, after having received their blessing, and a considerable sum of money he took his departure os ensibly for Madrid, with the avowed intention of going to France; but he had scarcely got half across the Venta del Carpio when he turned off to the right, gained Castro Rio in the direction of Grenada, then went to Baena, Las Ventas, and afterwards to Alcala la Real. At the latter city he again quitted the high road, and penetrated the most unfrequented localities of the Sierra of Grenada. He bought, in the midst of the mountains, a hut, to which was attached a small garden, surrounded by a thick hedge. At this spot he resolved to live as a hermit, and to do penance, in order to avert the misfortune with which he felt himself threatened. He subsisted by hunting, and by the produce of his garden. The time that was not given to the chase, or to the cultivation of his land, he passed in praying in a small chapel which he had himself erected, dedicated to the Virgin, at the end of the garden. In this manner he passed six years, in utter solitude, only going on Sundays to hear mass at Campillo de Arenas, or at Carcheligo. He went also once or twice a year to Benalva to buy gunpowder, lead, some clothes which were absolutely necessary, and to sell at the same time the skins of animals which he had killed. Such was the life of Llondirien; & notwithstanding the most strict inquiries by the court of justice, there was not room for the least reproach.

It was in one of his excursions to Campillo de Arenas that Gonsalez became acquainted with Catalina Azabache, a very handsome brunette, with black hair, good figure, & a modest demeanour. She was the daughter of poor but honest parents, and Gonsalez asked their consent for his union with her, and Catalina soon became his wife. For some time true happiness reigned in the hermitage, but it was of short duration. At the end of a year he was jealous, and said to himself that so fair and good a wife could not love only him, and this notwithstanding Catalina gave him not the least cause of complaint. He was continually on the watch to discover whether there was any ground for his suspicions, but he found Catalina always faithful and ready to receive him with a smile when he returned unawares.

At the beginning of October last Gonsalez had gone hunting at an early hour. Night had come on—he had not returned. The wind blew with force from the west, and the rain fell in torrents. Catalina was not alarmed at the absence of her husband, for he was often in the habit of spending the night in grottoes, or in the huts of some goatherds.—She suffered no uneasiness, but she listened with pain to the rain which beat against the windows.—She was about to sit down to the solitary evening repast, when she heard a knocking at the door. An old man and woman, worn out with fatigue, asked for shelter. 'Gomez has pillaged Cordova," said they, 'and for two days we have wandered about, without knowing where to find a refuge. Whatever may be your opinions, whether you be Carlist, or that you wear the *cachucha*,* for pity's sake do not send us away.' Catalina had learnt from Gonzalez to practice this maxim—"Do good when you can, and then forget it' She did not hesitate about admitting them, and hastened to change their wet dresses by giving them her own and those of her husband. 'Here,' said she to the old man, on presenting him with a cloak made of skins, 'you are much about the same figure as my Gonzalez. *His pelico* will fit you (*como de molde*) as if it were made from the same model.' 'Alas,' said the old people, 'we have a son named Gonzalez, but he has left us, and we have not heard from him for eight years. 'Ah,' replied the young wife, 'it is certainly not my Gonzalez; for a day does not pass without his praying for Don Vincente Llondirien, his father, and for his mother, Donna Dolores de Azurzun.' At the mention of these names an exclamation of joy and surprise escaped at the same time from the lips of the two comers, 'Our son! our son?' they exclaimed together. They soon convinced the young wife that they were really the parents of her husband, and, with tears in her eyes, and mad with joy, she kissed both their hands —As the night was now far advanced she insisted that her guests should sleep upon her bed, as it was the only one in the hut. 'As for me,' said she, 'joy would hinder me from sleeping, and and I shall pass the night in prayer. I will go and thank the Virgin for the present happiness.' She then went to the bottom of the garden to fall on her knees in the little chapel which her husband erected.

During this time Gonzalez had taken shelter in an obscure hollow of a rock, and there he abandoned himself with more violence than ever to his jealous imaginings. He told the Corregidor, by whom he was afterwards examined, that he felt at this moment as if his bosom were torn with red hot pinchers, and he thought that he heard a demoniac voice say to him sneeringly that he was dishonored by Catalina. As soon as the rain had a little abated he set out to return to his abode, thoroughly determined to have revenge for the offence which a diabolical delusion had conjured up to his senses. On arriving near the door he changed the powder of his double-barrelled gun for fear that the wet had spoilt that which he used in the morning. At length he opened the door, and on entering his chamber the first objects which met his view by the light of a dim lamp almost burnt out, were the clothes of a man near his bed, and mixed with a dress which he knew to be that of Catalina Two heads, half concealed by the coverings, were reposing on the pillow.—He had not the least doubt of his dishonor, and each of the heads received, almost from the very muzzle, the contents of one of the barrels. Without looking behind him he flew into the adjacent cnamber, and fell into a chair, pale, trembling, and chilly.—He remained in this state for about a minute, when Catalina opened the gate of the garden, and entered, laughing good naturedly. 'I heard you,' she said, 'discharge your gun, and I hastened to meet you.' 'Away, away! perturbed spirit,' said Gonzalez, with haggard gaze, "Away. I will have masses said for you—many masses —the chapel shall be fitted up in black—' 'My dear, awake,' cried his young wife, seizing his hand, who wished to repulse her, and she then threw her arms around his neck. 'I have good news to tell you; thy father and mother—' At these words the cold perspiration, which had already trickled down the forehead of Gonzalez, became more abundant, and his teeth began to chatter. 'Well, well!' said he. 'They are there,' said Catalina, pointing with her finger to the chamber where they had gone to bed. 'My father!' shrieked Llondirien, falling senseless to the ground.—When he became sensible, he told his wife the horrible truth. Catalina pressed him to take flight. 'No!' said he, 'justice has been done to Heaven, and now that of man must be satisfied.' He went to the Corregidor of Alcala la Real, to whom he related all that had passed. Upon a strict enquiry all the facts we have narrated were found to be correct. The Alcade Mayor, however, was of opinion that Gonzalez should be condemned to the punishment of parricide. But the Court of Chancery of Grenada decided he had not the intention of murdering his parents, and that it could not even be called a premeditated murder He was, therefore, only condemned to five years' imprisonment. The sentence has just been referred to the Supreme Council of Castile, and, taking into consideration the political matters with which the capital is agitated, this trial will not be decided for some time. The friends of the condemned confidently believe that a fresh examination of the affair will be altogether favorable to Gonzalez, and that the Upper Court will pronounce him not guilty on a review of the whole facts. If such a happy result is not generally expected it is at least generally wished. The magistrates themselves, who, in administering the law, have fulfilled a most painful duty, have openly declared that they would support with all their influence the petition for pardon which will be presented to the Princess Regent, should their sentence not be mitigated.

As for the unfortunate Gonzalez, who was quite indifferent about the whole proceedings, he had been for some time quite insane, but the affectionate attention of Catalina has partially restored his senses, so true is the saying of Melendez—"Woman is a divine emanation, sent down to the earth to alleviate misfortune, and console the unhappy.'

* The name of 'Cachuca' was given to a kind of helmet worn in 1824 by the national volunteers, and by zealous partizans of the constitution.

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

THE MOST DANGEROUS YET!

The following is a copy of a notice, which was not only published in the agrarian papers, but placarded through the city:—

BREAD, MEAT, RENT, FUEL! THEIR PRICES MUST COME DOWN!!

☞ The Voice of the People must be Heard, and Will Prevail!

☞ The People will meet at the PARK, *Rain or Shine*, at 4 o'clock, on MONDAY AFTERNOON. ☜

To inquire into the Cause of the present unexampled Distress and to devise a suitable Remedy. All Friends of Humanity, determined to resist Monopolists and Extortioners, are invited to attend.

Moses Jaques, Daniel Cogham,
Paulus Hedd, John Windt,
D. A Robertson, Alexander Ming, Jun.
Warden Haywood, Elijah F. Crane.

New York, Feb. 10, 1837.

The character of a meeting to be convened under such a notice, at a period when there is much suffering among the poor, and under the auspicies of such men, could not but be foreseen. The notice itself was inflammatory. But even had it been ever so temperately worded, the very proclamation for a meeting to act upon such topics, was of itself calculated to arouse into burning fury the evil passions which the degraded portion of the press has been so earnestly laboring, for two or three years past, to kindle in the bosoms of the laboring classes, by their war-cry of the poor against the rich. Still, from the uncommon severity of the weather, yesterday, we indulged a hope that the meeting would be thinly attended, and its spirits chilled into inaction.

Such, however, was not the case. At 4 o'clock, a concourse of several thousands had convened in front of the City Hall—composed, as we are assured, of the very *canaille* of the city—and embracing within itself all the elements of outrage, riot and revolution. Moses Jaques was selected as the fitted chairman of such a meeting. But order was not the presiding genius of the occasion and the meeting was devided into various groups, each of which was barranged by some chosen demagogue, after his own fashion, and on his own account.

Conspicuous among the orators was Alexander Ming, Jr., a patriot who has several times been honored as one of the Jackson candidates for the office of register of this city. His discourse, o the present occasion, is represented a having been less exciting and inflammatory than were those of his fellow-orators, as he confined himself to the currency question—enforcing the doctrines of his great colleague of reform, Colonel Benton—and advising people to discar bank-notes, and receive nothing but the precious metals. At the close of h harrangue, Ming introduced a set of resolutions, of the character of which we are no further informed than that one of them proposed a memorial to the legislature, praying the prohibition of a bank-notes under the denomination of one hundred dollars. The illustrious Bertonian was then uplifted upon the shoulders of the sovereign mob, and borne proudly aloft over to Tammany-hall—the proper place for all patriots of his own complexion:

There were other speakers, however, who came directly to the business of the meeting, and, in the most exciting manner, denounced the landlords, and the holders of flour, for the prices of rents and provisions. One of these orators, in the course of his address, after working upon the passions of his audience until they were fitted for the work of spoil and outrage, is reported to have expressly directed the popular vengeance against Mr. Eli Hart, who is one of our most extensive flour dealers, on commission.—'Fellow-citizens' he exclaimed, 'Mr. Hart has now fifty three thousand barrels of flour in his store: let us go and offer him eight dollars a barrel, and if he does not take it —here some person touched the orator on the shoulder, and he suddently lowered his voice, and finished his sentence by saying, 'we shall depart in peace.'

The hint was sufficient: and having carried Ming in triumph to the temple of anarchy, a large body of the meeting moved off in the direction of Mr. Hart's store, in Washington, between Dey and Courtlandt streets. The store is a very large brick building, having three wide but strong iron doors upon the street. Being apprised of the approach of the mob, the clerks secured the doors and windows; but not until the middle door had been forced, and some twenty or thirty barrels of flour or more, rolled out to the street, and the heads staved in.—At this point of time, Mr. Hart himself arrived on the ground, with a posse of officers from the police. The officers were assailed by a portion of the mob in Dey street, their staves wrested from them, and shivered to pieces. The numbers of the mob not being large this time the officers succeeded in entering the store, and for a short time interrupted the work of destruction.

The mayor next arrived at the scene of waste and riot, and attempted to remonstrate with the infatuated multitude on the folly of their conduct—but to no purpose: their numbers were rapidly increasing, and his honor was assailed with missils of all sorts at hand, and with such fury that he was compelled to retire. Large reinforcements of the rioters having arrived, the officers were driven from the field, and the store carried by assault—the first iron door torn