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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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.

STEAM MILL,
AT
EASTON POINT,

The proprietors of the Steam Mill at Easton Point, have the pleasure of informing the public and the friends of the establishment that they have attached to the Mill a

CORN CRUSHING MACHINE,

those persons therefore who may wish to have their Corn Crushed in the Ear (or plaster of Paris ground,) we assure them i can be done in the best manner, with great dispatch and little cost to the Customers, compared with the great advantage derived from feeding stock in that manner. They also take the liberty of informing the public that their machinery for cleansing and manufacturing wheat into flower, is in complete order. Any individual sending one hundred or more bushels of wheat to the mill, can have it ground and put up in the best order for market without any othe charge than the ordinary toll for grinding.

July 8. 3t

TO RENT FOR THE NEXT YEAR

The upper part of the farm on which I reside. It is situated on the water, and has all the necessary buildings on it. No stranger need apply without a recommendation for good character and industry.

C. M PLATER.

Talbot County, July 22, 1837.

MARYLAND:

Caroline County Orphans' Court,

the 11th day of July, A. D. 1837.

On application of Henry Corkren, Executor of Joshua Wright late of Caroline county deceased,—It is ordered, that he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks, in the Easton Gazette, a paper of his own selection.

In testimony that the above is truly copied from the minutes & proceedings of the Orphans' court, of the county aforesaid. I have hereto set my hand, and the seal of my office affixed, this 11th day of July, A. D. 1837.

Seal

Test
W. A FORD, Reg'r.
of Wills for Caroline county

In compliance to the above order
Notice is hereby given,

That the Subscriber of Caroline county hath obtained from the Orphans' court of Caroline county, in Maryland letters Testamentary on the personal estate of Joshua Wright late of Caroline county, deceased, all persons having claims against the said deceased estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the proper vouchers thereof to the subscriber on or before the 29th day of January next, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 11th day of July, A. D. 1837.

HENRY CORKREN Ex'r.
of Joshua Wright dec'd.

July 22.

Wool Carding.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Caroline, Talbot and Dorchester counties, that his Carding Machine is in complete repair and that he is now ready to receive all orders for carding wool on the following terms, viz—once through six cents—twice through eight cents. All orders left at the Store of H. E. Bateman & Co, in Easton, Talbot county or at the machine at Upper Hunting Creek, Caroline county will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

JOHN M. BURGESS.
Upper Hunting Creek.

Caroline county, Md. July 29, 1837. 3tq

NOTICE.

All persons who purchased articles at the vendue of the late And'w. Leaverton, are hereby informed, that their notes are now due (the first August,) and as I have many claims to settle, it is absolutely necessary that collections be made at once. I therefore respectfully request all indebted to come forward and settle the same.

JOHN LEAVERTON, Adm'r.
of Andrew Leaverton, dec'd.

August 5, 1837.

SERVANTS WANTED.

The advertiser wishes to purchase three Negro Boys between the age of sixteen and twenty, that can be recommended as good Servants. The advertiser wants them expressly for his own use, to work on a farm in Baltimore County. A note addressed to B. W. and left with Patrick McKew, Grocer, High st. O. T. Baltimore, will be attended to.

July 29 3t

The Centreville Times and Easton Gazette will publish the above to the amount of $1.00 each and send account to Chronicle office for collection.

[From the English Journal of Belle's Letters.]

THE FORGED BILL

One dull snowy morning in January, while sitting at breakfast in my lodgings in a dull street in London, I received the following note:—'Dear Harry, I am confined to bed—very unwell—come and see me—immediately.—Yours always, T Bromely.'

This was very laconic. I had seen Bromely a few nights before at the opera in high spirits, and apparently in good health. I was rather surprised, therefore, at the import of the card, but thinking that it might be some trifling indisposition, I finished my breakfast and my newspaper before setting out to call. I found myself about one o'clock at his lodgings, and on enquiring of the footman how his master was, I learned that he had been confined to bed two days, and was still unable to rise. I entered the chamber, and having shaken hands, began to give the customary consolations—hoped, 'that the illness was trifling' and so on; but after I had become familiar with the gloom of the apartment, which was darkened, and could distinguish objects properly, I was struck with the change which had taken place in his countenance. To be sure, there must always be a difference in a man's appearence when he exchanges the guilding of a fashionable exterior for the paraphernalia of a sick-bed; but even after making allowance for this, I thought I discovered symptoms of a serious malady. The worst part of the affair was the utter prostration of mind which he had experienced for he hardly appeared to listen to what I said; and on enquiring what physicians he had consulted, he answered, 'None; it was of no use.' I of course told him of the madness, the folly of this, and said 'I would bring Dr. Berkely with me at four o'clock, though I hoped that by that time he would be better.' 'To tell the truth,' said he, suddenly, 'I am afraid to hear the sentence of a physician, for fear of having my suspicions confirmed; but I dare say it is the best way to be resolved at once. Do bring him. Pray, what day of the month is this, Harry?'

'The eleventh,' answered I, 'to be sure,' he exclaimed, with an earnestness that made me start. Harry, *I must* be well by the twelfth.'

I told him if there was any thing I could do for him on that particular day *I* would do it with pleasure. 'No, no, no!' he answered impatiently; 'I must be on myself. What *is* to be done? You cannot imagine the horrid necessity for my being out on that day, and I can't tell you.

I tried to make him explain what he was so anxious about, but he was impatient of the subject; and seeing I only irritated him by enquiries, I ceased to press them, and took my leave. It was evening before I saw Dr. Berkely. The rain was pouring in torrents, and it was pitchy dark. We drove to Bromely's, and I entered the chamber along with the doctor, who, seating himself by the fireside, put the usual medical questions, felt his patient's pulse, wrote a proscription, and was about to move off.

'One, moment, doctor if you please. I shall be obliged to you if, for once, you will lay aside your professional caution, and speak out. What is the matter? The doctor hesitated; said that at present he could not say with certainty what was the matter; would call to-morrow; hoped it was only cold; recommended quaintness; and desired him to keep his mind free from alarm, as probably there was not much to apprehend.

Bromely was dissatisfied, but the doctor would not speak out. I took my leave along with him, and, on parting, enquired if he feared any thing bad; and though he gave me no explicit answer, I was satisfied he considered the matter serious. He went to visit his patients; and I went to the opera. In the glitter of the performance I forgot Bromely and his illness.

Another note next morning. It ran thus: 'Dear Harry, *I* have had a miserable night, and am wretched. Do come and see me; it will be a charity, &c. The note was hardly legible, and had been written evidently in violent agitation.—In half an hour after the receipt I was in his chamber. He was looking miserably, but seemed rejoiced when I entered.

'You must think me very selfish in boring you thus,' said he; 'but if you knew how miserable I am when alone; I am sure you would not grudge me an hour of your society.'

What could I do? Of course I was obliged to say, that if my presence gave him any satisfaction, I would remain with pleasure. 'No, no, no!' he answered quickly. 'I know very well no one would prefer being here to enjoying himself in his own way, but I shall accept of your kindness for all that.' I offered to read to him, but he declined; &, accordingly, I was obliged to keep up a conversation which was any thing but enlivening.

The doctor called, and having ascertained the state of his patient, wrote another prescription, and was about to retire. 'Pray, sit down, doctor,' said Bromely, 'and do me a favour.' The doctor took a chair and looked at his watch as much as to hint that his time was precious. 'Oh, it will be your own fault if you are detained doctor. Answer me a very simple question. I am determined to know, and I have a reason for it—if you will not tell me, I shall just call another physician, who may not be so scrupulous—am I in for a fever?' The doctor nodded assent.

Bromely sank back on his pillow at this confirmation of his suspicions, and was silent for some time. He seemed greatly agitated. 'How long,' at last said he, 'how long, doctor, may it take to set me up again; that is, supposing I recover?' and he looked rather wildly in his face.

'It is really impossible to say, Mr. Bromely.—At present, I assure you I can have no idea, and the less you think about it, the better.' 'But may I be out by the twelfth?' 'Impossible answered the doctor.

I shall not soon forget the look the sick man gave when he received this laconic answer. Impatience and despair seemed to agitate him fearfully. 'Doctor Berkely, come what may, you *must* and *shall* enable me to be out on that day. I think I could walk about just now.' He made an effort to raise himself in bed, but a sudden sickness came over him, and with a groan, his head again sought its pillow.

'Doctor,' said he, after a pause, 'could you give me such a draught as would enable me to go out for an hour or two? *I* care not how much I suffer as the consequence. I know,' continued he, 'you can prolong life at times, though you cannot save it. Come, doctor, have you such a medicine?'

'Mr Bromely, this is foolish. Forgive me, it is sinful. You must not think of going out. I can give no such medicine as you ask. For your own safety, I advise you to compose yourself. Do not think of leaving your bed.'

Bromely was suddenly silent, and seemed to be engaged in painful reflection. The doctor departed, promising to call again in the evening. A considerable time elapsed before he broke silence; and when he did so, I thought the tone of his voice had altered considerably. His look was fierce; I thought the fever had gone to his brain.

'Harry,' said he, 'I don't care for Berkely's opinion. Doctors have their creed, & they must stick to it for the sake of consistency. If disease be in my system, how can outward circumstances affect me? What does it matter whether I lie, or sit, or walk? Besides, I recollect an anecdote of a soldier in a retreat, who kept his saddle for a week and the man had a malignant fever on him. What is there, then, to hinder me from going out for an hour? Harry once for all, I must be out on the twelfth, and you must assist me.'

'What *is* the meaning of this nonsense?' I exclaimed, impatiently, for I had almost lost my temper at his folly—'what *can* there be which so imperiously demands your presence, at the risk, nay, the certainty of your death being the consequence? It is absurd to talk of moving from your room; and I certainly shall not assist in any such mad attempt.'

I was frightened at the expression of his countenance. He was generally an open-hearted and most kind hearted being; but his look was now dreadful to behold? and when he spoke, though he trembled with passion, the words came slowly and distinctly.

'Hear me, Harry; I am fixed in my resolve to be out by the twelfth, and, what is more, you *shall* assist me in that very mad attempt.'

He laughed: but such a laugh! I was terrified. I was afraid that he was deranged—was in a state of raving madness.

'Well,' said I, with a view of soothing him, 'we shall see how you are on that day, and then—'

He interrupted me. 'Oh, yes; try and soothe me like a child! Yes, we *shall* see on that day.' And he was silent.

Days rolled on; and still the same wild determination remained, and every day only saw his resolution become stronger, if possible. He laughed at bodily pain, and philosophized upon it. made me read medical books upon fever and delirium, and reasoned upon them as abstract speculations, always ending by repeating his fixed resolution to be out on the twelfth.

It was on the evening of the eleventh that I was sitting with him. He was in a state of high excitement, and talked of going out to-morrow as a thing of course, said I must go with him, in a coach, and implored my acquiescence in terms which distressed me. I had hitherto refrained from contradicting him, as I thought the irritation caused by my opposition made him worse; but now I thought it was high time to tell him my mind, and did so. I represented to him as strongly as possible the madness, the impossibility of his going out—nay more, that force was to be used to compel him to remain in bed if he persisted in the attempt—and tried by every means in my power to dissuade him from it. He heard me with perfect quietness, though with impatience. When I finished, he made no answer; but, to my astonishment, got out of bed threw his dressing-gown about him, walked across the room, and, opening a door, took out a pair of dumb-bells, and having exercised them in the usual manner about a minute, put them back in their place, and returned to bed.

'Harry night,' said he, 'since I have been confined. I have done this; and as long as I can do it, no one shall persuade me that I cant go out; and as for force,' added he, 'look here!' He opened a door which lay at the back of the bed, and produced a pair of pistols, nodded significantly, and replaced them. It was in vain to remonstrate. I still, of course thought the necessity of his being existed only in his imagination, and determined to take serious measures for his confinement. At night I easily got possession of the pistols.

Next day I called, as he had made me solemnly promise to do. He had discovered that the pistols had been taken away, and I expected a violent scene, which I was prepared for. I was mistaken however. He lay a few minutes perfectly silent; and when he spoke, he did so slowly and mildly.

'Harry,' said he, 'are you determined not to assist me in going out to day—for an hour—or two?'

I shook my head.

'When I assure you,' continued he, calmly—'when *I* assure you that my honour—and the honour of my family—nay, that my life depends upon it?'

I was astonished at the calmness and firmness with which he spoke, but I was determined not to give way.

'Bromely,' said I, 'once more for all, I will not be accessory to your death, and it is idle to say another word about it.'

'Well,' said he, 'I have now no alternative but to speak out. *Is* the door shut?' I answered in the affirmative.—'Come near me.' I approached the bed. He moved his lips two or three times as if he had been about to speak, but his tongue refused to perform its office; a flush spread over him as he raised himself on one arm, and, looking me steadfastly and sternly in the face, whispered—

'Harry, I have forged a Bill!'

I forget what exclamation I made.—I sat down by the fire, and was silent for some time. I knew that he was watching every motion, but *I* knew not what to say. I was thankful that he spoke first, though bitterly.

'Well,' said he, 'you know all, and I suppose are thinking of a decent excuse for shaking me off. And the truth is, Harry, though you should go this instant, I shall not blame you.'

'You wrong me,' I said; 'but what on earth could have tempted you to such an act of madness?'

'What could tempt me? Do you recollect the night we were at Mallet's, some months ago, when I won eight hundred pounds from young Denson?—You won from him yourself, Harry. I thought he was rich. He left the table that night not worth a farthing. A fortnight afterwards I learned that his boy was lying dead in his house, and he had not the means of burying him; that his wife was distracted, and that he was starving. At that moment there was an execution or some such thing going on in the house for 1000*l*. What could I do? I had not the money. I had been the cause of his ruin. I forged a bill upon old Denham for 1500*l*, and gave Denson the money. I expected to have been in funds long before this, but have been disappointed. The bill is due on the 13th—you see I am a correct man of business—and unless it be taken up to-day, all must come out to-morrow; and you remember the fate of Dr. Dodd—it will be mine. Now, will you lend me a hand?'

'With all my heart,' said I, 'but how? I have not half the money.'

'God bless you, Harry. I'll get the money. But then I must make another confession.'

'To whom?' said I.

'To my sister Jane, Lady Dashley.'

'Will Lady Dashly give you money?'

Will she not, and the honour of the family at stake? Come, assist me to rise.'

I did get him out of bed, and his clothes on. He fainted once, and I gave up all for lost; but he recovered, and his resolution was as strong as ever. I had almost to carry him to the coach, and, when seated there, had to support him from falling. By the time we had approached Lady Dashley's, he rallied; and though I trembled for the result, he went out firmly, but deadly pale, and walked into the house. I was left in no enviable state. A quarter of an hour passed away, and no tidings; another quarter had nearly been measured, when a servant came out, and requested me to walk in. I was shown into a parlour, where Bromely was lying on a sofa. His sister, Lady Dashley, was at a writing-desk, and evidently dreadfully agitated; there was no time for salutations; she advanced to meet me.

'You know this dreadful business. Here is a draft on Coutts for the amount. I know there is not so much, but I dare say they will not refuse; at all events, you must try. Hasten; let me know the moment you get the business finished.' Bromely was too much exhausted to go with me. I bolted into the coach, gave the driver a sovereign to drive with all the speed he could—presented the check at Coutts's; it was shown to one of the partners. I was in a dreadful state of suspense; but it was passed. I got the money, and drove at equal speed to the bank at which the bill was payable. I allighted, and, for the first, time, hesitated. *I* was in a state of considerable agitation, and I must appear calm to prevent suspicion. After pausing a few minutes to recover myself, I walked calmly into the telling-room of the bank, and asked as coolly as possible for Mr. Denham's bill.

There was no such bill. I recollected in an instant that it was due only on the morrow. I mentioned this, and added that it would be obliging if they could take payment of the bill to day. It was got and paid, and in my possession.—My feelings must have betrayed me when I had the fatal document in my hand, for the clerk did look suspicious.—However, it *was* in my possession, and I was again at the coach in an instant. Driving with the former rapidity, I was at Lady Dashley's door in a twinkling. I rushed up stairs, & found the parties as I had left them. Neither had power to utter a syllable.

'There is the bill,' said I, putting it in the fire.

I never witnessed such a relief to two human beings. It is impossible to record the lady's thanks and Bromely's gratitude. I got him to his lodgings.—He was dreadfully ill for months, and raved continually of bills, and banks, and felony—but he recovered.

He has not touched card nor dice-box since.

NINE DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

The ship Emerald, at New York, brings Liverpool dates of 21st and London of 19th July, inclusive.

New York advices to the 1st July were carried out to Liverpool in 13 days, by the packets Garrick and South America.

Parliament was prorogued in person by the young Queen on 17th July, upon which occasion she delivered, with great grace and self possession, the speech below:

The Speaker addressed her Majesty to the following effect:

May it please your Majesty,

We, your Majesty's faithful Commons attend you on this first occasion, since your Majesty's accession to the throne of this United Kingdom. We assure your Majesty that we cordially participate in that strong and universal feeling of dutiful and affectionate attachment to your Majesty's person which prevails among the free and loyal people, whose representatives we are; and we trust that this feeling will be strengthened and confirmed by a long course of constitutional, beneficent, and wise government.

Several measures, and one of them especially of the very greatest difficulty and importance, were recommended to our serious and deliberate consideration in the gracious speech which was delivered by the Lords Commissioners on the part of his late majesty, on the opening of the present session of Parliament. Circumstances have made it impossible that these measures should be perfected in the course of the present session; but we cherish the hope that the care and deliberation which have been so earnestly bestowed upon them will not have been in vain, and will lead to their being hereafter matured and carried into effect with general concurrence, and with a sure prospect of promoting the welfare and happiness of the people.

We have passed an act establishing simple and definite rules for the execution of wills. This measure, we confidently expect, will be found to be most benefical, and will be received with satisfaction, because it tends to promote concord and happiness among a large portion of the community, by giving certainty and security to the transmission of property. The mitigation of the severity of the criminal law has engaged our most serious attention, and we have materially diminished the number of cases in which capital punishment is to be inflicted.

In framing these measures we have proceeded with the benefit of experience which has shown that those punishments alone are effectual which carry with them a large portion of public sympathy and feeling, and we cordially rejoice that we have so far been able to give effect to those wise and humane principles of criminal legislation which have been generally diffused and approved.

We entertain a confident hope that our efforts to mitigate the severity of the law will this day be sanctioned by your Majesty's approbation, and hereafter by the judgment of an enlightened and grateful people.—We have provided for the expenditure of the year with a strict regard to economy, but with a liberality which we hope will secure the efficiency of the public services, and enable your majesty to sustain the interest and honor of the country. We now dutifully offer to your Majesty "An Act to apply to the sum of 5,220,000*l* out of the Consolidated Fund to the service of the year 1837 and to appropriate the supplies granted in this session of Parliament,"—to which we pray your majesty to give your royal assent.

THE PROCLAMATION.

Her Majesty then read in a clear and unfaltering tone, and with an unequalled sweetness of voice, the following most gracious speech:

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

'I have been anxious to seize the first opportunity of meeting you, in order that I might repeat in person my cordial thanks for your condolence upon the death of his late Majesty, and for the expressions of attachment and affection with which you congratulate me upon my accession to the throne. I am very desirous of renewing the assurance of my determination to maintain the Protestant religion, as established by law; to secure to all the free exercise of the rights of conscience; to protect the liberties and to promote the welfare of all classes of the community.

"I rejoice that in ascending the throne, I find the country in amity with all foreign powers; and while I faithfully perform the engagements of the crown and carefully watch over the interests of my subjects, it shall be the constant object of my solicitude to maintain the blessings of peace.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

'I thank you for the liberal supplies which you have granted for the public service of the year, as well as the provision you have made to meet the payments usually chargeable upon the civil list.

'I will give directions that the public expenditure, in all its branches, be administered with the strictest economy.

'My Lords and Gentlemen:

'In taking leave of this Parliament I return you my thanks for the zeal and assiduity with which you have applied yourselves to the public business of the country.

'Although your labors have been unexpectedly interrupted by the melancholy event which has taken place, I trust that they will have the beneficial effect of advancing the progress of legislation in a new Parliament. I proceed with satisfaction that you have brought to maturity some useful measures, among which I regard with peculiar interest the amendment of the criminal code, and the reduction of the number of capital punishments. I hail this mitigation of the severity of the law as an auspicious commencement of my reign.

'I ascend the throne with a deep sense of the responsibility which is imposed upon me; but I am supported by the consciousness of my own right intentions and by my dependence upon the protection of Almighty God. It will be my care to strengthen our institutions, civil and ecclesiastical, by discreet improvement, wherever improvement is required, and to do all in my power to compose and allay animosity and discord.

'Acting upon these principles I shall, upon all occasions, look with confidence to the wisdom of Parliament and the affections of my people, which form the true support of the dignity of the crown, and insure the stability of the constitution.'

A hum of admiration that almost threatened to burst into a cheer, ran round the House as her Majesty closed the speech.

The Lord chancellor then said—It is her Majesty's royal will & pleasure that this Parliament be prorogued to Thursday, the 10th day of August next; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Thursday, the 10th day of August next.

Immediately after this announcement her Majesty decended the throne, and quitted the House in the same order as she entered except that she was now followed by the Duchess of Kent. As her Majesty left the House she smiled and bowed most graciously to several Peeresses on either side. Having re-entered the state carriage, her Majesty returned to the Palace, amid the enthusiastic cheers of a larger concourse of people than we ever remember to have seen assembled on any occaion when a prorogation of Parliament has taken place.

On this occasion there was a most numerous attendance of the Peers and dignitaries, and a vast concourse of spectators.

Throughout the ceremony the young Sovereign appears to have maintained her self-possession. When, however, it was all over, and she had retired to the unrobing rooms, she fainted. This was, however, but a transient affection.

The Queen's speech is variously considered by different journals.

The *London Times* says of it, 'it is on the whole, an inoffensive, albeit an inane document.'

The Chronicle per contra says, 'it corresponds in sentiment with the declaration at Kensington, and is distinguished by the beauty of its language. * * * * We have a Queen thoroughly in the interest of the people.'

The *Morning Herald* considers it 'as more remarkable for words than for deeds—it is short, and, as we understand it, not inappropriate.'

The *Morning Advertiser* characterises it as 'of much greater importance than is usual on such occasions,' and then goes on to commend especially the