EASTON GAZETTE.

WHERE THE PRESS IS FREE—"Literature well or ill-conducted, is the Great Engine by which all Popular Stories 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. XXI. EASTON, (MD.) SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 15, 1838. No. 51

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 or ONE DOLLAR; and TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for every subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to Talbot county for taxes for the present year 1838 are requested to make immediate payment to me or my Deputies who are legally authorised to receive them. I am determined to close the business by the time allowed by law it is therefore unnecessary to ask indulgence—persons holding property in the county and residing elsewhere will pay attention to this notice. The subscriber will hold his office adjoining the Whig office.

SAMUEL S. SATTERFIELD.
Collector of Talbot County.

Sept. 22, 1838.

THE STEAM BOAT



MARYLAND

HAS commenced her usual routes, leaving Baltimore every Tuesday and Friday morning at 7 o'clock for Annapolis, Cambridge and Easton—returns the next day. She likewise leaves Baltimore every Sunday at 8 o'clock for Annapolis, St. Michaels and Wye Landing and returns next day.

All baggage at the risk of its owners.

March 31.

EASTON AND BALTIMORE PACKET

SCHOONER



PERRY HALL,

ROBSON LEONARD, MASTER

THE Subscriber wishes to inform the public that the Schooner PERRY HALL has commenced her regular trips beween Easton Point and Baltimore, and will leave Easton Point on every Wednsday morning at nine o'clock for Baltimore; and returning will leave Baltimore on Saturday morning at nine o'clock for Easton; and continue to sale on the above named days during the season.

THE PERRY HALL,

New Boat well fitted and is in complete orders for the reception of Freight and Passengers.

N. B. Freight for a Hogshead one dollar and all Barrells Twenty five cents, and all other Freight in proportion; passage and fare two dollars. passagers will be expected to pay the cash. all orders left at the Drug Store of Dr. T. H. Dawson & Sons in Easton, or handed Samuel H. Benny, on or before Tuesday evening accompanied with the cash will meet with prompt attention.

The public's ob't. servant.
J. E. LEONARD.

March 31, 1838.

The Subscriber also informs the public that the Schooner,



EMILY JANE,

JAMES R. LEONARD MASTER.

WILL leave Easton Point, on Sunday morning the first of April at nine o'clock for Baltimore, and continue to leave Easton, on every other Sunday at nine o'clock in the morning until farther orders; and returning, will leave Baltimore on the following Wednesday All orders for the Emily Jane, will be received on the Saturday evening previous toher starting.

N. B. Freights, Passengers, &c. as above.
J. E. LEONARD.

March 31, 1838.

NEGROES WANTED

The subscriber wishes to purchase from 20 to 25 young negroes of both sexes for which he will give the highest prices. He will be in Easton, at Mr. Curtis' Hotel, during the ensuing Court; and at Centreville during the sitting of the Court in Q. Ann's, at Mr. Gales' Hotel; and may be found all other times at Mr. Griffith's Hotel, in Denton Caroline County.

G. WALLACE.

May 5, 1838.

MULBERRY TREES.



The subscriber has several thousand prime MULBERRY TREES, FOR SALE;



warranted genuine, and of good growth, will be sold by the foot or single tree, to be delivered this fall.

Letters post paid, enquiring price, &c. will be addressed to the subscriber, at Centreville Queen Ann's county, Eastern Shore of Maryland.

J. B. SPENCER.

Oct. 27

A SCENE IN COURTSHIP.

(DRAWN FROM LIFE.)

It was about this time I fell in love, and a remarkably comic affair it was.—Love is in fact, nothing more than a game at riddles—each party attempting to puzzle the other; and a very pretty amusement it is. I was about nineteen when I first began to play. The first player I met with was apparently a placid, unsophisticated girl, nearly my own age, with a form and features very prepossessing, who lived with her mother and father, and some half dozen sisters, in a small cottage, about a mile from our house. I met her at a dance, during which she evinced no repugnance to my melancholy features, and, although I went through the figures, of several quadrilles, like a mummy from the tombs of the Pharaohs, she expressed herself delighted with my animation. This I thought droll; but it was followed by things much more funny. Amelie Thomson and I soon became intimate, and was in due time introduced to Amelie's papa, a retired barrister, who never had a brief, and Amelie's mamma, a patronizing lady, who wished to be thought a person of some consequence; and Amelia's half dozen sisters, fine, strapping girls, with broad shoulders, and a horrible inclination for bread and butter. They were all remarkably civil, for Mr. Thomson tried to bore me to death, by constantly and perpetually describing, at length, his peculiar method of fattening pigs; Mrs. Thomson attempted to poison me by making me swallow some abominable home made—*wine* she called it, but physic it was; and the seven Miss Thomsons seemed inclined to worry me into a fever, by urging me to write in their seven different albums. At that time I never could bring myself to refuse any request it was possible for me to grant, and I often endured much unnecessary suffering through wanting sufficient resolution to say 'No.' In this instance, I did not escape. The old gentleman was sitting in an arm chair, in his best wig and coat; the lady of the house reclining, with no inconsiderable assumption of dignity, on the sofa, had placed me by her side; Amelia sat quiet and shy very near me; and her sisters were busily showing me some beautiful wretched drawings, and charming trashy nonsense, contained in their albums.—Some refreshments had been placed on a circular table close to the sofa.

'Pigs, my dear sir, pigs are more interesting animals than the vulgar imagine,' said the retired barrister; and, as he had repeated the observation at least a dozen times within the last half hour, of course I assented to his opinion.

'I'm astonished, Mr. Thomson you should talk of those dirty creatures in the best parlor! observed his spouse, with a look of offended majesty that spoke volumes; and then turning to me, with a face all of smiles and good nature said, 'you must take another glass of wine Mr. Wag I'm sure you like it, and it is Amelia's own vintage.'

I had already swallowed, much against my inclination, six glasses of the filthy mixture, but to be told that I liked it, when I would have given anything to have smashed the decanter and to be informed that it was the vintage' (O Jupiter!) of my adored, did not make it more palateable; however politeneness suggested the necessity of putting the replenished glass to my lips, and then, to mark my feeling towards the fur manufactuer, I drained the bumper at a draught.

'Another glass!' immediately exclaimed Mrs. Thomson; with a look of triumph at her daughters which, had I dared, I would gladly have choked her. 'Isn't it very nice? It's called Frontignac, and Amy shall give you the receipt for making it.'

'It's made of turpentine and aqua fortis, there's no doubt about it,' thought I.

'How do you like this drawing of a Butterfly on a rose?' mildly inquired Miss Angelica, showing me something on a bit of paper, that I thought resembled, in a remarkable manner, a toad on a cabbage stump.

'It's nature itself!' I replied.

'Amy did it all,' cried Miss Augusta.

'And Amy did this cottage,' said Miss Rosa, handing it for my inseption. The cottage seemed as much like a coal scuttle as anything could be.

'And this bird of paradise, too,' added Miss Belinda; but if she had called it a Kangaroo, the designation would have been quite as appropriate.

'And she can play 'The Battle of Prague' with both hands,' exclaimed the youngest, with a sort of wonder that such an accomplishment was possible.

'And she can make card racks, and net purses, and breed silk worms, and write poetry and ——'

'Never mind Septima what your sister can do,' here interrupted her mamma.—'Mr. Wag will find out all her qualities in time. Amy, my love! what is the matter with you? You seem dull,' added she, with a very impressive affection

Amy gave a sigh.

'Ah! poor thing she is so susceptible,' said Mrs. Thomson, emphatically.

Amy fixed her eyes on a gap in the pepper and salt carpet. I looked as solemn as the Queen Elizabeth, done in worsted, that hung over the mantel piece. But I was rarely amused. At this interesting period, Amelia's [illegible] papa, who seemed [illegible] me thought there was nothing in the world so important as his system of fattening pigs, suddenly observed.

'Mangel Wurzel gives them the gripes, and ——'

'Mr. T.' exclaimed his dignified spouse, with a look that would have awed an Emperor.

'My dear I was only telling the young gentleman——

'Enough,' replied the lady, with a wave of her hand, that appeared to extinguish all his piggish notions, for the time; and then turning to me, in her most insinuating manner, said, 'Do take another glass of Frontignac!'

This was sufficient. To prevent being completely poisoned I summoned up resolution to look at my watch; seemed surprised it was so late, and took a hasty leave of the party.

'There is something in courtship, which writers on the moral sentiments have not described. It is the most exquisite piece of foolery that life produces, instead of being the serious matter that people imagine. Cupid is usually represented blind, but he has only a cast in his eye; and all his worshippers are marked by a similar obliquity of vision. It cannot be denied that love squints, for no lover looks at his mistress in a straight forward, matter-of-fact manner. Instead of gazing on her, his eyes are on the heavens, and he thinks of angels; and she instead of observing him, has her vision taken up with the principal character in her favorite romance, and sees a hero. The insight I had gained into the nature of the ludicrous, made me regard things in a less round about fashion than is usual with lovers; and though I certainly felt a pleasure in observing the signs by which my adored was continually evincing her kind feelings towards me, it was one that, had I possessed the use of the risible muscles, must have ended in laughter.

I had heard, in confidence, from her mamma, who never let slip an opportunity of praising Amelia to me, as possessing all the cardinal virtues, and all her own virtues as well, that the young lady, from feelings of pure benevolence, meekness, and charity, had voluntarily become a gratuitous teacher in the village Sunday School, and devoted all her leisure hours to the task of instructing the young ideas of the juvenile population of the neighborhood. On the earliest occasion I [illegible] was on the point of entering the room, when I heard an angry voice in loud altercation, mingled with a sort of convulsive sobbing, that seemed to proceed from a child. I stopped to listen, and heard the following dialogue.

'C-a-t,' muttered one of the scholars, with a whimper between every letter.

'Well! and what does c-a-t spell, you stupid little hussy?' fiercely inquired her instructress. 'Say, it this minute, Miss, or I'll beat you black and blue.'

'C-a-t,' repeated the child more slowly, but with sobs increasing in loudness

'You obstinate little slut! You're enough to provoke a saint, you are! and if I had'nt the patience of Job, and the mildness of an angel, I should not attempt to enlighten your wretched ignorance.' Then, giving the pupil a shake which increased the sobbing to a roar, the other cried, 'Tell me what it does spell, or I'll give you such a box on the ear.'

With a convulsive effort, the girl endeavored to make her answer audible, amid her lachyrmose outcry, and said, 'Puss—puss—puss—pussy!

I heard a blow follow the unfortunate reply, that I thought would have finally settled the education of the young student but it only elicited a scream, which sets description at defiance.

'Stop that blubbering this instant! or I'll give you something to cry for,' said the teacher sharply. 'But it is all for your good you ungrateful jade! Am I not striving all I can do to make you happy! There take that, and go into the corner,' and another spanker was followed by another scream.

'Tommy Tucker,' cried the same voice 'come and say your reading lesson.'

In a few moments, I distinguished the following words, repeated in a tone and in a manner which I can only describe by saying, that the smaller words were given in a high tone, with pauses of various lengths between, and the longer or more difficult words fell rather more than an octave lower; the single letter denotes an attempt at spelling;

'A wise—son—ma, maketh a—glad—f-a-t—fat—h e-r—fat—her ——

'Father you dunce.'

'Father;—but a—foo-fool-foolish son—is—the—h-e-a—hea ——'

'He, you blockhead!'

'He—v-i—heavi—ne—doubles—ness ——'

Here there was a pause,

'Well, what does that spell, dolt?' cried the teacher.

'Heavenliness ——

A box on the ear made the unfortunate Tommy Tucker cry out.

'Heaviness, you stupid little fool!' exclaimed his instructress.

'Heaviness!' repeated the boy, rather *sotto voce*; but here an interruption took place, by a girl crying out,

'Please, Governess, Billy Snipes——'

'I'm sure I did'nt' said the boy instantly

'What has Billy Snipes done?' inquired their Governess.

He's [illegible] a-punchin of me.'

'Peggy Wobble pricked me with her, needle last,' said the other; and he began to whimper

'You rogues, I'll give it you! and you, Jonny Bl[illegible]er, you're playing at tit-tat-tow with Bobby Bricks, instead of doing your sum[illegible] you good for nothing, wicked wretches.'

Hearing a rapid succession of blows, I thought my appearance might afford some relief to the little innocents, so I pushed the door open, and entered the school room; and there, to my surprise, beheld my mild, my gentle meek and amiable Amelia, whacking away, with all her might, among a parcel of juveniles not much bigger than a sixpenny-worth of half-pence, while Billy Snipes, and Peggy Wobble and Jonny Bolter, and Bobby Bricks were in full chorus, shrinking from the punishment.—She was so intently engaged in the

'Delightful task, to rear the tender thought,

that I for some moments, remained unperceived by her, at last, her face, all flushed with passion, was turned towards me, as her vigorous arm was raised to inflict its vengeance on another victim; and as she beheld me, in a moment her countenance became as gentle as ever, her uplifted arm was stretched out to shake hands, and in her usual mild accents, she said:—

'Ah! Mr. Wag, I am glad you are come to assist me in the charming employment of instructing these little dears'

Calling the next day at the house, the door opened by a servant in livery, whom I had not noticed before.

'Be you the gemman what comes arter Miss Melia?' cause if you be, Missus told me to show you into the garden. Master's in the pig-stye, and Missus, and the young ladies be a studying buttonry, I think they calls it, in the inghun bed.'

I satisfied the matter of fact footman that I was the person he imagined, and was directed to the garden, through which I walked, without seeing any one until I came to a sort of summer house, painted green, and furnished with a variety of execrable drawings, (doubtless the prodution of the seven talented Miss Thompsons,) seats and a table. I had partly closed the door, on entering, and was amusing myself, by examining the daubs on the walls, when I heard voices approaching.

[illegible] my dear,' said Mrs. Thompson, 'and I have no doubt, he will be much gratified by knowing that you have become a teacher of the Sunday school.'

'But it is so very anoying mamma; the children are worse than brutes,' replied my gentle Amelia.

'Never mind, my love if it procures you a husband, and one so respectable.

'I think he is the most stupid young man I ever saw, remarked my affectionate Amelia.

'That is not the slightest consequence, child—consider what an estate his father has.

'I wish I had Amy's chance,' cried Miss Augustus,—'I would not care if he was an idiot.

'Nor I, exclaimed Miss Rosa emphatically.

Nor I, repeated Miss Belinda, in a similar manner.

'Nor I,' echoed the others.

You are quite right,' girls, observed the matron: and I am sorry to see your sister so little alive to her own interest; I am afraid she is still thinking of Mr. Bleedem s assistant.'

'Frederick Aloes is very handsome,' said my devoted Amelia.

'But Frederick Aloes is a beggar you foolish girl,' replied mamma.'

'And Mr. Bleedem told me that he had only twenty pounds a year and finds his own tea and sugar,' remarked Miss Augusta. disdainfully.

'Never you mind, Miss,' cried my adored, with some asperity, 'he is a gentleman, and that's more than M. Catco's shopman is whom you are always running after.'

'I run after the fellow!' exclaimed the other, with more anger than surprise.

'But you never could speak the truth, therefore—

'Come—come, I mus'nt have any quarrelling,' here interposed mamma: 'I hope you have both too much good sense to disgrace your family, by forming alliances so much beneath you. Remember that your father's annuity dies with him: and if you do not wish to be reduced to poverty, you will assist me in securing Amelia so excellent a husband; and I am sure, our dear Amy, out of gratitude, will provide for us as soon as she's married. I shall leave nothing untried to ensure so desirable a match, and none of us must hesitate about trifles, upon such an occasion. Dind't I tell the young Squire that the Frontignac was made by Amelia, when you all know it was bought of old dame Snivel, at a shilling a bottle; and haven't I sewed some yellow cloth round the collar and cuffs of one of your father's old coats, and made John wear it, so that Mr. Wag should think we kept a footman in livery? But I expect him here every moment? so let us all go into the summer-house, or your skins will be freckled by the sun.' So saying, she pushed open the door, and the whole party instantly beheld me. The consternation of the Thomsons' was beyond conception. Knowing I must [illegible] have heard their conversation, and that their designs were now hopeless, they were too much confounded to utter a word; so having enjoyed the scene sufficiently, I very gravely made my bow, and never entered the house of the retired Barrister again.—*New Monthly.*

LAST MOMENTS OF AN IMPRISONED DEBTOR.

The closing scene in the life of a chancery prisoner is thus powerfully described by "Boz."

"The turnkey led the way in silence, and, gently raising the latch of the room door motioned Mr. Pickwick to enter. It was a large, bare, desolate room, with a number of stump bed steads made of iron, on one of which lay the shadow of a man, wan, pale, and ghastly. His breathing was hard and thick, and he moaned painfully as it came and went. At the bedside sat a short old man in a cobbler's apron, who, by the aid of a pair of horn spectacles, was reading from the Bible aloud. It was the fortunate legatee. The sick man laid his hand upon his attendant's arm, and motioned him to stop. He closed the book and laid it upon the bed. 'Open the window, said the sick man. He did so. The noise of carriages and carts, the rattle of wheels; the cries of men and boys, all the busy sounds of a multitude instinct with life and occupation, blended into one deep murmur, floated into the room. Above the loud hum arose, from time to time, boisterous laughter; or a scrap of song, shouted forth by one of the giddy crowd, would strike upon the ear for an instant, and then be lost amidst the roar of voices and the tramp of footsteps, the breaking of the billows of the restless sea of life that rolled heavily on without.—These are melancholy sounds to a quiet listner at any time, but how melancholy to the watcher by the bed of death!—'There is no air here,' said the sick man faintly. 'The place pollutes it; it was fresh round about when I walked three years ago, but it grows hot and heavy in passing these walls. I cannot breathe it.' 'We have breathed it together a long time,' said the old man. 'Come, Come.' There was a short silence, during which the two spectators approached the bed. The sick man drew the hand of his fellow prisoner towards him, and, pressing it affectionately between [illegible] ed after a while so faintly that they bent their ears close over the bed to catch the half-formed sounds his cold blue lips gave vent to:—'I hope my merciful Judge will bear in mind my heavy punishment on earth. Twenty years, my friend, twenty years in this hideous grave.—My heart broke when my child died and I could not even kiss him in his little coffin. My loneliness since then, in all this noise and riot, has been very dreadful. May God forgive me! He has seen my solitary, lingering death.' He folded his hands, and, murmuring something that they could not hear, fell into a sleep; only a sleep at first, for they saw him smile. They whispered together for a little time, and the turnkey, stooping over the pillow, drew hastily back. 'He has got his discharge,' said the man. He had. But he had grown so like death in life, that they knew not when he died.'

Ascertaining the Weight of living Cattle.—This is of great utility to those who are not experienced judges by the eye, and by the following directions the weight can be ascertained within a mere trifle. Take a string; put it round the beast, standing square just behind the shoulder-blade; measure on a foot rule the feet and inches the animal is in circumference, this is called the girth; then with the string measure from the bone of the tail which plumbs the line with the hinder part of the but-tock; direct the line along the back to the fore-part of the shoulder blade; take the dimensions on the foot rule as before, which is the length, and work the figures in the following manner; girth of the bullock, 6ft. 4in; length, 5ft. 3in; which multiplied together, make 34 square superficial feet; that again multiplied by 23 (the number of pounds allowed to each superficial foot of all cattle measuring less than seven and more than five feet in girth,) makes 713lbs. and allowing 14lbs. to the stone, is 50 stone 12lbs Where the animal measures less than nine, and more than seven feet in girth 31 is the number of pounds allowed to each superficial foot. Again suppose a pig or any small beast should measure two feet in girth and two feet along the back, which multiplied together, make four square feet that multiplied by eleven, (the number of pounds allowed for each square foot of cattle measuring less than three feet in girth) makes 44lbs, which divided by 14 brings it to stones, is three stone two pounds. Again, suppose a calf, sheep, &c. should measure four feet six inches in girth, and three feet nine inches in length, which multiplied together make sixteen and a half square feet; that multiplied by sixteen, (the number of pounds allowed to all cattle measuring less than five feet, in length, and more than three in girth,) 264lbs, which divided by 14 to bring it into stones, is eighteen stone twelve pounds. The dimensions of the girth and length of black cattle, sheep, calves, or hogs, may be as exactly taken this way, as is by any [illegible]

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at all necessary for any compulation or valuation of stock, and will answer exactly to the four quarters, sinking the offal, and which every man who can get even a bit of chalk can easily perform. A deduction must be made for a half-fatted beast, of one stone in twenty, from that of a fat one; and for a cow that had calves, one stone must be allowed, and another for not being properly fat.

[Cattle Keeper's Guide.

POTATOES.

It has been remarked this season by some farmers that potatoes on a northern exposure have done much better than those exposed to the south. It has been a very hot and dry summer, at least the latter part of it, and this circumstance may have had an influence to produce such a result; but some are of the opinion that they always do better on a northern aspect. It would be well to have more observations made on the subject; and if the remark is verified, advantage might be taken of it, perhaps to some profit. It is well known that potatoes do much better and are more productive in the northern than in the middle states, and that in the south they don't answer to cultivate to any extent. This shows that climate has much to do with their productiveness and value. In Ireland, also, where the summers are much cooler than this country, they are represented as producing very abundantly. It is also said that in the mountainous districts of our country, where the atmosphere is always cooler than in the more level districts, they are produced in great perfection. These hints are thrown out to call attention to the subject, that we may accumulate facts for future use on this point.—[Farmers' Cabinet.

EMIGRATION TO TEXAS.—The Galveston (Texas) Gazette of the 9th ult. says:

The number of persons now present, and daily arriving in this section of Texas is astonishing. Houston is said to be teeming with people, and our own embryo city is not unfrequently puzzled to find lodgings for all who come, although houses are springing up as rapidly as mushrooms. If the most prosperous period in the history of a country is that in which its advancement is most rapid, Texas may boast of a prosperity almost

A daughter of Major Thomas Mitchell, of Georgia, when married lately, was dressed entirely in silk of her own manufacture, viz: cap, stockings, gloves, and frock, which was pronounced by all that saw her to be equal to the best Pongee.

AN IMPORTANT VIRDICT.—At a recent session of the Supreme Court, at Bangor, a suit was brought against the inhabitants of the town of Frankfort, Me., for damages in consequence of a defect in the highway of that town. It appeared that a quantity of plaister was left in the road, at which the plaintiff's horse took fright, up set the wagon, and threw him violently out, and injured him severely. The jury returned a verdict of *sixteen hundred dollars damages.*

[From the N. Y. Courier & Enquirer.]

The following is given by a Correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot in elucidation of the circumstances which gave rise to the late order of the Secretary of the Navy—published by us on Saturday—prohibiting the bringing home in public vessels of quadrupeds of any description.

"When Commodore Elliot was on the eve of his departure from the Mediterranean station, fancying that in consequence of the utter dislike that was cherished for him by his officers and ship's company, that he would be "solitary and alone" on his passage, he purchased twenty-two Jack-Asses—do not say they were fit associates—to accompany him to America. These *beautiful* animals, he placed on the gun deck forecastle, where a stable was erected for their accommodation, and there they remained till the ship, the Constitution, arrived at her port of destination. To make room for the Asses, the men, the hardy tars of the ship were turned from their quarters, and that portion of the vessel was rendered a perfect nuisance. The evil did not end here. The nuisance which the Asses necessarily engendered, made sad havoc with the deck, and as soon as the ship went into dock, it was discovered that the planks were so badly injured by the nuisance, that it was necessary to take out several streaks at an expense of some two or three hundred dollars. A proper representation of the facts of the case, was made to the Navy Commissioners who reported to the Secretary; and now to obviate further nuisance, Mr. Paulding issues his official Ukase forbidding the transportation of any Ultra-marine Asses in the National ships."

From the Frankfort Ky. Farmer.

SILK CULTURE.—No. 2.

DIRECTIONS FOR PLANTING TREES.

The leaves of the mulberry trees are the only food that has yet been discovered, suited to the nature of the silk worm, consequently the first step towards the production of silk, is to prepare a mulberry orchard.