# 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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**Alexander Graham.**

**TERMS.**

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*ADVERTISEMENTS*

Not exceeding a square inserted three times for ONE DOLLAR; and TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for every subsequent insertion.



## New Goods.

WILLIAM POWELL through this medium, tenders his sincere thanks to his friends and customers, respectively for the liberal encouragement received in his business at Wye Landing. And having sold to *Henry* B. Fiddeman (his former partner) an equal interest, the business in future will be done in the name and firm of

POWELL AND FIDDEMAN.

Who respectfully solicit a continuance of their generous patronage. Having just returned from the cities of New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and are now opening a very large and extensive assortment of

## GOODS,

which have been selected with the greatest care, from the latest importations, consisting in part of black, blue, invisible green, brown, adalaide, drab, and mixt cloths, victoria, black drab, mix'd fancy, ribbed, and strip'd cassimeres, cassinetts, of all colours, plain, plaid and strip'd, black, blue and drab, beaver and pilot cloths, flushings, heavy kersey's, plaid, strip'd and plain linseys, kentucky and glass cow jeans, a full assortment of vestings, French and English merinoes, circassians, mousdelains, new and latest style, superior french bombazeenes, bombazetts, sattinetts plain and fig'd gro de naps of the latest style of various colours, gro de berlin, superior black italian lustrings, silks, sattins and florences of various colours, irish linen, linen cambrics, plain and fig'd bobanetts, mull swiss and jackonett muslins, cambrics, insertings, quillings, laces, edgings, thread and bobanett laces, ribbons, braids a variety of trimmings, bindings, &c. Silk, worsted and cotton hosiery, woollen, buck, beaver, silk and hoskin gloves, suspenders, red, white and green flannells, baizes, bannockburn and french plaid shawls, blanket, do. sheeneal, do. merino, do. of different colours and sizes, variety of other shawls, bdkfs, &c. british, victoria and french prints, latest style, domestic prints, rose, whittney, macinaw, duffitt and cradle blankets, tickings, apron and furniture, checks, domestic, plaid and stripes, 8-4 4-4 5-4 6-4 bleached and brown sheetings and shirtings, heavy osnaburgs, stocking yarn, cotton yarn, no. 4 to 15 seine twine, wicking, linens, ready made clothing, &c. &c.

*A large and general assortment of*

## BOOTS & SHOES,

Of various shapes, and for Ladies, Gentlemen, Misses and Boys, 500 pair extra heavy brogans for labourers, plain and fashionable.

FUR, RUSSIA, AND SILK



## HATS,

Fur, Seal, and Otter Caps,

For gentlemen and boys.

*A large assortment of*

SADDLES AND BRIDLES,



part superior bridles, surcingles, collars, halters bridle leathers, martingales, harness, trunks of leather and seal skin, carriage drivers, cart and riding whips, a large lot of upper and under leather, prime quality

*A general assortment of*

Hardware and Cutlery,

Two dozen double and single barrell duck and BIRD GUNS,

part superior fine wire, twist, patent, britch, china, glass and queens ware, earthen, stone and tin and wooden ware, a large and general assortment of

## GROCERIES,

consisting in part of Java, Rio and St. Domingo coffee, N. Orleans and Santa Cruz sugars, loaf and lump do.




Gunpowder, Imperial, and

**Hyson Teas.**

Old maderia wine in bottles, draught, best port Lisbon and dry malaga wines, champign of the choicest brands by the case, superior champaign brandy Holland gin, old rye and common whiskey, W. I. & N. E. rum, peach and apple brandy, N. O. & W. I. molasses, superior cheese by the single one or cask, all kinds of crackers, cegars, snuff, tobacco, raisins, St. Ubes and sack salt, herrings, &c.



Dye Stuffs, paints and oils, mineral and botanic



MEDICINES,

PLOUGHS, AND

Plough-



Castings,

quantity of lumber, 3-4 4-4 5-4 6-4 and 8-4 yellow and white pine, cypress shingles, lathe, lime &c. &c. The whole of which will be offered on the most pleasing terms, the subscribers respectfully solicit a call for examination from those who may want cheap goods.

POWELL & FIDDEMAN,
Wye Landing.
Talbot Co. Md. Oct. 27, 1838.


The subscribers having at considerable trouble and expense completed a new and substantial SLOOP, to run as a regular packet, to and from Baltimore, will commence her regular trips from this place on Saturday the 27th inst., leaving regularly every Saturday at 9 A. M. and Baltimore every Wednesday in succession at the same hour. H. Morling master, passage and fare $2.

Having two other vessels in good order, they will be pleased to take in grain at any of the landings on Wye and elsewhere, if desirable, at the lowest rates of freight, and hope by a strict attention to the business to receive a share of the public's custom.

POWELL & FIDDEMAN.

### MAJOR DOWNING.

*To the Editors of the New York Express* – the same paper my old friend Mr. Dwight printed a spell ago.

Gentlemen—I send you a Letter for Congress to read under Uncle Sam's authority,—who wishes you to publish it with my figure head at the top on't to show that it is genwine. It must be in Washington on or before New Year's day,—for that is a day when folks feel limber and shake hands, and don't feel so crabbed and cross grained as they do on most other days.

Your friend
J. DOWNING, Major,
Downingville Militia, 2d Brigade.

### TO CONGRESS.

Uncle Sam has requested me to give you my NOTIONS about the abolition matters that now is taking up more of your time than he thinks he can afford to pay for, seeing that other matters want attending to. I have never had but one notion about this abolition matter—and that is, that is one of that sort that gits into the noddles of old women of both sexes on account of there having nothing else there are at the time to occupy them, and then they go to *cackling*, and that sets other folks cackling, and so arter a spell all get a cackling till something else gets uppermost, and then another egg is laid, and then comes another cackling about the new egg – and so it goes on from time to eternity.

It was jist so with Anti Masonry a spell ago. Years have come and gone—GENERAL WASHINGTON was a Mason and so was pretty much all our good folks, and nobody ever troubled themselves about the matter—crops come along one arter the other and all nature work'd without any trouble about Masonry or Anti Masonry—when all at once up rose an awful cackle, and it seem'd for a spell that if folks didn't stir themselves that all creation would, arter the coming crops, come to a stand still—the Union melt away like a snow ball in June—and the pigs git into the corn fields. There was my old neighbor Deacon *Doolittle* one of the spriest old chaps in raising early garden sass, and the best pumpkins in the hull country round—a man allowed to be so knowing in most matters, that it was a common saying that who ever bought the Deacon for a fool would loose money by him—he heard the "Anti-Masonic" *cackle* and took up the same notion. I call'd on him one day and instead of finding him in his garden, (which was all overrun with weeds) I found him reading anti-masonic addresses. 'It is all over with us Major' says he—"the end of creation has come at last"—and he fetched a deep groan—"it is only wonderful to me" says he "that the country has prospered as it has, ever since the INDEPENDENCE, with so many MASONS in it—and we have all been so blind too all the while to the sartin destruction all around us—Lord have marcy on us," says he—and with that old Miss Doolittle and all the young ones set up an awful howl as if the last day had come sure enuf. The deacon however, had one thing to comfort him, and that was he said that there was jist enuf anti-masons' left to work out an election of a President and Congress who hadn't been on a *"hot gridiron,"* and he didn't mean to raise another potatoe or ear of corn, or punkin till that was done. I left the Deacon sitting on that egg, and the next time I seed him, was right in about the middle of the United States Bank war, more than a year arter, and the times got to be pretty *pinchy*. I dropt in upon the Deacon—I found him hoeing out some blue grass among his cockumbers. I twisted and turned all matters & things of a public natur, but the Deacon never said one word about the Masons and anti-masons—it was pritty clear that the Deacon had enuf of a humbug—and then, agin, the last time I was down that way, right in the thickest of *"Abolition Petitions"*—but the Deacon wasn't to be caught but once—and I see he had his eye teeth cut—'things go well enuf for me Major' says he, and if a man catches me neglecting my grounds agin to cackle with him over any egg he chooses to throw in my nest, he is amazingly mistaken. 'Why' says he 'a man would have nothing else to do all his life time, if he followed up all these idle fanatics, and sometimes political vagabonds who are eternally getting up one skeme arter another—first masonry and anti-masonry—then nullification—then banks—then nothing but gold—then abolition and Sub-treasury, and the Lord knows what next—and telling us, from time to time, that any one of these, if not attended to, to the neglect of every created thing all to eternal smash.'

But, says I, Deacon how do you manage through 'em all? 'Well,' says he, Major, I'll tell you—and I have had a leetle experience in the matter as you know: in the first place I have stopt all cackling—when my work is done, and I have no business on hand in family matters, I read the Bible a spell—and then I take a look into the *Constitution of the United States* occasionally, and at election times I select out the best and honestest men I can find to vote for—and if every body would do the same thing, my notion is we would bring things out of all trouble and get every thing to work smooth and right, and we should hear no more of these dreadful things that some folks are talking about that are to bring ruin on the country.'—But, says I, there is trouble now in Congress about this plagy abolition question one set bring in petitions, and another set say they hadn't ought to be received at all—how is that to be managed says I? 'Well' says he 'Major I'll tell you, I would take em all in, but without stopping other business to read em just yet, for I suppose they are pritty much all alike, and then I would say that as soon as they are done coming, so as to give all a fair chance—I'd appoint a committee who should agree to read em all over carefully, and see if there is any thing in em to show that any part of the Constitution is violated by not granting what the petitions ask for—BUT, if on the contrary any one of all them petitions asks Congress to do any thing contrary to the clear meaning of the Constitution, as it was understood when it was made and agreed to—then I would call that member of Congress, who offered such a petition right up and give him a copy of the Constitution, and tell him to git that by heart, and the next time he attempted another such *unlawful* act I'd send him home.' Well says I, that is a new notion. 'No it aint' says he, 'it's as old as truth and justice, and the Constitution itself,—and they come of age pretty much all at once. This is the NUB of the matter Major—the people have a *Constitution* and all laws and regulations must agree with it or they aint good for nothing,—the people send their agents to Congress not to *make or alter the Constitution*—and any man in or out of Congress who brings in a petition asking *the People's agents* to grant things contrary to the Constitution are doing *an unlawful act*, and if they are ignorant I'd *teach em* what the law is, and if arter the first offence, they repeated it, I'd make em *feel* it.'

If something of this kind aint done, Congress will have nothing else to do but to cackle over all the whims that old grannys all about the country will be sending in – a man South has just as good a right to petition Congress to pass Laws to stop my raising Punkins as I have to stop his raising Cotton – and on the score of *oppression* and *slavery*, and all that nonsense – there is nothing in it—we are all slaves, to the necessity of earning an honest living, and all *necessity* to *work* is an *evil* but it is an evil like *beards* and *toe nails*, we are born to – some have to work at one calling and some at another—and some work is harder than another—some go down under the airth and dig coal and iron and copper and lead and gold and silver—and some on the face of the airth dig, plough and hoe, & chop wood—(& that last kind of work tis plagy tuff in winter away off in the woods, with snow up to your knees and your dinner froze as hard as a brick bat,)—and some go on the great deep in storms and tempests and dont know what it is to have a dry jacket on for weeks together—and no wife and children to sit round a fire with every evening—and some pick cotton and have this advantage over all the rest, and that is when they get sick and old they are taken care of without going a begging or be thrust into a poor house or prison.—Some folks are by nature dependent on others and lean on em like bean vines to polls. Now suppose some old woman should get a notion to petition Congress against letting folks dig away down in the airth, – arter coal and iron and so forth, and say that a man wasn't born like a *woochuck* to live in the airth—and then again to stop folks from risking their precious lives at *sea*, as though they were born with *fins* like a fish, how then, and what would be the end on't? Can any man tell what would be the state of things if any of these whims was to be acted on only for one year jist for the trial on't? —And then again, has any one turned over the matter to see what would be the condition of things if "Abolition,' should take root—kick up a bobery down South, and let only one crop of cotton go unpicked—folks abroad don't think much of this matter, but look at it pretty much as we do at the Chinese, and carelessly talk of abolition as a matter of moon shine. England sends her abolitionists here to keep 'em I suppose from deviltry at home—possibly that if their mad schemes were only for one season to prosper here a storm would howl over England worse than a universal cholera morbus. Cut off one of our crops of cotton only—and then let the Queen or her Ministers attempt to tell the thousands of spinners and weavers of England that they and their families must submit to go hungry and unemploy'd, on account of the *great and glorious cause of abolition* and they remain content and hungry, and then no harm will come from that point—but if on the contrary they don't understand the doctrine (and some folks do say that some of John Bull's family get cross and ugly when hungry) why then there will be trouble, and such trouble as aint cooled by sage or catnip tea,—and I for one wash my hands on't—and say "let well alone."

"I'll tell what it is Major," says the Deacon, "we have now been working along pretty prosperously for fifty years under a *Constitution* that has kept us all together a happy family, and any man who attempts to disturb any matter or thing guaranteed and secured by that Constitution, aint got any more Patriotism in him than a rotten punkin—and all petitions to Congress, asking things contrary to the Constitution, are jist as bad as for a man to ask another man's agent to do what he knows he has no right to do under the power of attorney he holds from his principal—thats *Law*, Major," says the Deacon, "and I don't know, says he, "if it aint Gospel too."

I and Uncle Sam have been thinking over this matter and upon the hull we come to the notion that the Deacon's doctrine is about-right, and we hope you will not disregard it.

Your friend and fellow citizen,
J. DOWNING, Major.
Downingville Militia, 2d Brigade.

### A NEW SPECIES OF THEFT.—

Under this head it is stated in the St. Louis Republican of the 11th ult. that owing to the facilities afforded by the low stage of water and long detention of goods in the offices on the route west ward, the merchants of that city have been subject, this fall, to a new species of depredation. It seems that the detention above mentioned has afforded an opportunity to an organized band of thieves, whose operations, as is supposed, were directed to the several depots on the river. The mode of operation was to obtain employment at the depots at Pittsburg and elsewhere; and while thus allowed to come in contact with the packages to carefully open the *bottom* of a box of goods, and thence extract from it the most valuable of its contents, without leaving any outward sign of injury so as to excite the suspicion of the forwarding merchant or shipper. In this way house in St. Louis had lost goods to the amount of $1200; another $600; another $300, &c. Taking it for granted that these depredations have taken place while the goods were in depot, and not on board the boat, the St. Louis paper urges upon the Commission merchants from Louisville to Pittsburg, to take order for ferreting out the perpetrators, to the end that they may be punished.

GENERAL HOUSTON.—The N. Y. Gazette copies the following flattering eulogium on the character of President Houston, of Texas, which seems to come warm from the heart, and is bestowed by one who knows the President well. It is an extract from the speech of Hon. Mr. Wharton, late Texan Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary to the United States—and was delivered in the Senate of that stupendous republic of Texas aforesaid:

'Mr. W. after recounting the glorious deeds of Milam, Bowie, Banham, Travis, Fannin, and other revolutionary patriots and heroes of Texas, turns upon President Houston thus:

'When I turn my eyes from this bright scene, and behold that bloated mass of inebriety and insanity, of hypocrisy, vanity and villainy; when I see him sitting like an incubus, and weighing down the hopes and paralyzing the energies of our infant republic; when I see him

'Blow from his mildewed lips, or virtue blow,
To blight the goodness that he ne'er can know,'

my soul sickens, and I turn with horror from the scene!'

The lives of few men have been more checquered with strange and romantic events than that of General Houston. He has been a private soldier in the army—a member of Congress—Governor of Tennessee—an Indian Chief—Commander at the battle of San Jacinto—and President of Texas,—He has been successful in making a noise in the world—but his moral character has ever been despised—and even in Texas, where the inhabitants, unless they are sadly belied, are by no means scrupulous with regard to morals, his character and conduct begin to be duly estimated.

We learn from the New York Express that the bakers of that city make great complaints of the short weight of Flour. It appears, from the statement of the bakers, that nearly every barrel of flour which they purchase is seriously short of its legal weight, which is 196 lbs.—The deficiency ranges from 2 to 18 lbs. upon a barrel; and in one instance, a baker found it to be not less than 35 lbs. This loss is independent of that by *tare*, or weight of wood in the barrel, which, upon the average is said to be about 2 lbs. per barrel more than is regularly allowed for tare.

## GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE,

### TO THE LEGISLATURE OF MARYLAND,

DECEMBER SESSION, 1838.

*Fellow-Citizens of the Senate, and of the House of Delegates.*

Your being assembled after the first election that has been held since the adoption of the amendments to the Constitution, in regard to the Executive and Legislative Departments, affords me an appropriate occasion to congratulate you, and our fellow-citizens generally, that those amendments have been effected without violence or disturbance in any quarter; without interruption to any of the functions of Government, and in strict conformity with the requirements of the organic law itself. This result, whilst it illustrates beautifully and brightly, the forecast of the great and good men who devised our Form of Government, adds another to the testimonies already indelibly written in the history of our Country, that the American People are endued with the moderation, the virtue and intelligence, necessary, to fit them for self-government. I am firmly persuaded that those changes were called for by the exigencies of the times, and by the wishes of a large majority of the people of Maryland; and I entertain no fear that their operation will prove to be other than beneficial in all future time. Our Form of Government now, in every respect, exemplifies and vindicates Republican principles. These are the prevailing principles of the age, and distinguish the Institutions of our beloved Country, from those of any other in the civilized world. Their influences and tendencies can never be dangerous, so long as they are fortified by the lights of education, and restrained by the solemn obligations of moral law.

It is, then, the imperative duty of those, who shall be clothed from time to time; with the direction of our public affairs, to use every effort to keep the public mind properly informed; to devise and perfect schemes, which shall place within the reach of every, the humblest citizen, the invaluable means of education; to elevate, so far as it can be done, consistently with the letter and spirit of our laws, the tone of public morals: to encourage love of order by example, and the deliberative, cautious enactment of penal statutes; to preserve inviolate, individual rights, and the public faith: to defend with inexorable determination, the majesty of the laws: and to protect from the rude grasp of demagogues, the independence of those whose peculiar and delicate responsibility it is to expound it. A Democracy, encompassed by influences such as these, is the most secure and the happiest Government, that the wisdom and goodness of the Almighty have ever permitted the human intellect to frame.

During the past summer & autumn, our fellow citizens have had abundant reason to be thankful to an overruling Providence, for the health which has pervaded all parts of our State, the prosperity which has marked every branch of industry, and the consequent peace and contentment exhibited in all the conditions of life. The resumption of specie payments by the banks on the 13th of August last, has unquestionably contributed largely to this general prosperity. The conduct of those Institutions through the gloomy & perilous period of the suspension, their prompt and unceasing efforts to relieve, to the extent of their abilities, the embarrassments of the community, and to protect the various interests committed to their charge, and their evident anxiety to resume the payment of their obligations in the precious coins, so soon as it could be done consistently with higher considerations, entitle them to the respect and confidence of the Legislature, and of every class of our people.

As I consider the vigorous prosecution, and early completion, of the works of Internal Improvement, of vital importance to the state, I cannot withhold the expression of the continued and deep solicitude I feel upon this subject. The spirit of Internal Improvement, is the characteristic of the age: it pervades this country: it is rife in Great Britain: it is rapidly extending over the Continent of Europe, and it has recently accomplished the gigantic feat of subjecting the ocean that divides the old world from the new, to the mastery of steam. Its progress is every where marked by the development of national resources, and the multiplication of the avenues of individual wealth and prosperity. Situated, geographically, as Maryland is, there is perhaps no state in the Union, more dependant upon Internal Improvement, nor one that offers greater advantages for the prosecution of the system. The territory of the state, lying for a long distance on both sides of the Chesapeake bay, encloses its head waters, and, gradually narrowing, extends far westwardly along the Potomac to the northern fountain of that river, where it again widens, so as to embrace one of the richest mineral districts of the United States. The chief city of Maryland, at the western extremity of the Chesapeake, is thus brought nearer to the region, watered by the Mississippi, and its tributaries, than any other of the cities on the Atlantic seaboard, and the great high way to the West, opened by the Potomac through the mountains, not only finds its appropriate terminus at Baltimore, but passes through, and throws open to capital, industry & skill, the inexhaustible treasures of coal and iron which but for such avenue to market, would be comparatively, inaccessible and valueless. Two of the principle works in which the state is interested, will not only answer the most important purpose of connecting the emporium of the state with the vast country beyond the Alleghanies in the closest bonds of commercial intercourse, but at the same time, they will develope to their utmost extent, resources, whose value to the state must far exceed the entire sum that she can be called upon to contribute.

I herewith lay before you (being document marked A.) the twelfth Annual Report of the President and Directors, to the Stockholders of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road Company. This report presents distinctly, the financial situation of the Company, shews an evident improvement in its general condition, and offers new proof that its management is in hands entirely competent to the arduous task. It appears that in the month of November last, the Stockholders, in general meeting, determined to pursue the Virginia route from Harper's Ferry, rather than the route on the Northern Bank of the Potomac, as indicated by the act of 1835, chapter 395, for the reason that the cost of the construction of the road on the former route will be less by $2,083,917, and the actual loss of capital by pursuing the latter route, would have been equivalent to $3,683,820.

No official report has been furnished to the State Department, by the President and Directors of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company: but I have been informed, in a letter recently received from the President of that Company, that he designs, at an early period of the session, to present a report showing the progress that has been made in the construction of the Canal, the present condition of the Company, and its future prospects. The work has been prosecuted, I learn with all the energy and despatch, which the means of the Company justified, but under circumstances of much difficulty and embarrassment. The delay of two years before the subscription on the part of the State, of three millions of dollars to the stock of the Company, could be rendered in any manner available, and the protracted discussions of the last session of the Legislature, involving questions as to the obligations of the State, under her subscription, and the validity of the contract made between the Commissioners of the State and the Company, had the effect greatly to impair the credit of the Company, to excite distrust and alarm in the minds of the Contractors, who declined making engagements with laborers, and consequently to retard the progress of the work. No sale of the certificates of debt of the State, which were received, in virtue of the contract with the Commissioners, has been effected: the Company preferring to raise means by temporary hypothecations of the certificates in this Country and England, rather than by forced sales, to incur sacrifices alike injurious to the credit of the State, and to the interest of all the Internal Improvement Companies designated by the act of 1835.

In addition to the heavy demands for the prosecution of its own work, and the payment of interest to the State on the two million loan, the Company has been compelled to make large advances to the Eastern Shore and the Annapolis and Elk Ridge Rail Road Companies, for the prosecution of their respective works, in compliance with a Resolution of the Legislature of the 29th of March last.

Notwithstanding all these discouragements the Canal has been steadily pressed forward, and a force varying from twenty-five hundred to three thousand hands, kept in constant employment.

I am assured that the line of the Canal from Dam No. 5. eight miles above Williamsport, to Dam No. 6. near the mouth of Great Cacapon River, a distance of about thirty miles, is so near completion, that the water will certainly be admitted during the present winter, and the entire line of one hundred and forty miles, will be in good order, and ready for the reception of the Spring trade. Of the remainder of the line, from the Great Cacapon to Cumberland, some of the sections are already finished, and others in a state of great forwardness: and most of the heavy sections and masonry are under contract, and in progress. It is believed, with adequate means at command, the entire work may be completed in the year 1840.

I submit to your consideration the policy of so modifying the terms of the act of 1835, chapter 396, as regards the certificates or bonds now issued, or hereafter to be issued, so as to render them more available to the several companies intended to be benefitted, and alike protective of their interests, and those of the State, which are in fact inseparable.

I herewith, also submit the report of the President and Directors of the Baltimore and Susquehanna Rail Road Company, (being Document marked B.) Their work has been, within the last year, brought so far to a completion, that the travel upon it has, for some months been opened between Baltimore

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