EASTON GAZETTE.

EASTON, (MD.)

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 9.

JOHN BOON, Esq.—It is really amusing to see into what a rage the Vanites have worked themselves in regard to the course of this gentleman in the Senate. With a great flourish the tory paper of this place, announced that it was about to present to the public such developements of his conduct, in making pledges, &c. to the Van Buren party of his county as would forever wither his character for political if not moral integrity—In an anonymous letter taken from the Baltimore Republican, published in the 'Whig' on Tuesday last, Dr. Willson of Montgomery, is invoked to aid in the sacrifice of Mr. Boon.--From this letter it appears, that after we presume a very solemn consultation, it was determined that Mr. Fountain, should wait on Dr. Willson "to learn the history of Mr. Boon's course"—What Mr. Fountain it is, who was commissioned as minister Plenipotentiary, is not distinctly stated and we are left to the inference, that it is no less a personage than the "illustrious Mr. Fountain."—With this adjective prefix, the folks hereabouts can be at no loss to ascertain who this Mr. Fountain was. But most unfortunately for the truth of the statements contained in this letter dated 'Annapolis Jan. 21st, 1839' which as before stated is anonymous, we have seen a letter under the signature of the same Dr. Wilson, written at Annapolis 31st January 1839, giving positive contradiction to the assertions contained in the first mentioned letter, "publicly rebuking the anonymous author for the unwarrantable liberty taken with his name" —we publish below Dr. Wilson's letter for the purpose of shewing our readers, how wholly unworthy of belief are the statements of this anonymous letter writer, among which in a postscript, is the unblushing assertion, that "this letter (meaning his) has been shown to Dr. Wilson and so far as his name is concerned entirely meets his approbation," the last word *in italics*.—This appears to be indeed a sad mistake, as the Dr. thinks it taking an *unwarrantable* liberty with his name—so much for this letter.

The Editor of the Whig, however has thought proper to preface this letter, we mean the anonymous letter, by certain bold remarks of his own.—He says that Mr. Boon "when asked by a leading member of the Republican party of Caroline, if he would go with the Van Buren party, if elected in all matters of importance, *particularly, the election of a United States Senator*," 'declined answering, at the time, the question was propounded, and intimated his intention of withdrawing immediately from the canvass, if such were the requisitions exacted of him.'—Now we would remark that it is a little singular that according to this Editor the election of a United States Senator was PARTICULARLY a subject of the exaction made as above stated, and according to the anonymous letter writer, "his (Mr. Boon's) voting for U. S. Senator, in all probability would have been overlooked by his constituents." Now on the supposition that the letter writer was quite as well informed as to the proceedings in Caroline as the Editor, it is a fair inference that this tale of pledges, &c. exacted or given by Mr. Boon is a sheer fabrication; because it is admitted that the exaction when first made was rejected by him, and as to any subsequent pledge, it is very hard of belief when one partizan, the Editor says, that the exaction made by the Van Buren party, or a leading member of that party, held in view particularly the election of a United States Senator, and the letter writer says, that HIS VOTING FOR A U. S. SENATOR, IN ALL PROBABILITY, WOULD HAVE BEEN OVERLOOKED. Here is a contradictory statement, as to the terms of this alledged pledge which of itself is sufficient to destroy all credit in this hatched up story. In further conformation of our opinion, we refer our readers to their recollection of the address put forth to the citizens of Caroline county, by Mr. Boon, whilst soliciting their suffrages—We have referred to that paper recently, and we defy any reasonable man to derive any other deduction from it, than that he was, as he had always been, a genuine and unflinching Whig.—The main purport manifestly is, to sustain and justify the course he had taken in opposing the nomination of his party, by adducing several instances, in which opposition had been made to the nomination of a party by a member of the same party, without incurring the loss of the confidence of his party, and without being denounced as an apostate. The cause of the mighty wrath of the Vanites is very obvious.—They had chuckled wonderfully at the thought that the whig party in Caroline, was about to be torn to pieces and scattered to the winds—disappointed in this, they have set up their usual howl of clamourous falshood.

LETTER FROM DR. H. WILLSON.

To the Editor of the Chronicle—

ANNAPOLIS, Jan. 31, 1839.

Having causually directed my eye to the columns of the Baltimore Republican, I find my name occupies a conspicuous place in an annonymous communication purporting to detail a conversation between the Hon. Mr. Boon of the Senate and myself, on the evening previous to the commencement of the present session, upon the subject of the organization of the Senate, conveying the idea by an ambiguity of expression, that I was willing to unite with Mr. Boon, not only upon the subject of the organization of the Senate so far as the election of the Clerk was concerned (which was the only true object of the interview) but upon other subjects of a more important party character. The communication says that 'Dr. Wilson further States, finding all hopes lost in uniting with Mr. Boon, he conceives it entirely unnecessary to say any thing to Mr. Boon upon any subject,' thereby conveying the equivocal idea of tergiversation on my part. If such be the intended meaning, and interpretation of the communication alluded to, in my own justification, I deny the inference, and state unequivocally that the only object I had in soliciting an interview with Mr. Boon, prior to the formation of the Senate, was for the plain and ostensible purpose of organizing the Senate upon independent principles without the instrumentality of a caucus. Unwilling at all times to engage in a newspaper controvery, I should have permitted the communication in the Republican of Saturday last to pass without notice, were it not that its object seems to be, to do injustice to Mr. Boon by my authority and with my approbation. I have therefore to deny all participation in the complaints of that letter, or sympathy with its sentiments towards Mr. Boon, and thus publicly to rebuke the anonymous author for the unwarrantable liberty taken with my name. As I have before stated the sole object of my conference with Mr. Boon was as to the appointment of the Chief Clerk to the Senate, and as to his course in relation to matters of general party interest I did not think it my duty to enquire.

Yours, &c.

HORACE WILSON.

Abstract from the Proceedings of the Executive Journal, of the Senate of Maryland, Thursday, January 31, 1839.

The subject before the Senate, being the nomination of Samuel Sutton, of Harford, as one of the Inspectors of Salted Fish, in the city of Baltimore, as submitted by the Governor on the 24th inst. The question was put, "will the Senate advise and consent to the appointment of Samuel Sutton, agreeably to the nomination?"

The yeas and nays were asked for, and on taking them they appeared as follows.

Affirmative.—Messrs. Ely, Evans, Goldsborough, Martin, Matthews, of C., Matthews of A., Maulsby Scott, Wason, Willson—10.

Negative.—Messrs. Thomas, prest., Becket, Boone, Eccleston, Donoho, Magruder, Potts, Pratt, Purnell, Ricaud, Stewart.—11.

So it was determined in the negative.

On motion of Mr. Boone,

The following order was read,

Ordered, That it be noted on the executive journal, that the Senator from Caroline county, would not have voted for the rejection of Samuel Sutton of Harford county, nominated as one of the Inspectors of Fish, but for the declaration of the Senator from Washington county, that it was his purpose as one of the 19 recusant electors, by refusing to go into the Electoral College, to destroy the then existing constitution of this State in order that a better one might be substituted.

The question was put upon assenting thereto;

The yeas and nays were asked for, and on taking them, they appeared as follows:

Affirmative.—Messrs. Thomas, prest. Beckett, Boone, Donoho, Magruder Potts, Pratt, Purnell, Ricaud, Stewart, Willson.—11.

Negative.—Messrs. Ely, Evans, Goldsborough, Martin, Matthews of C. Matthews of A., Maulsby, Scott, Wason—9.

So it was determined in the affirmative.

On motion of Mr. Ely,

It was ordered that the injunction of secrecy be removed from the proceedings of the Senate, in executive session, touching the nomination and rejection of Samuel Sutton as Fish Inspector.

On motion of Mr. Ricaud.

It was ordered that the said proceedings be published.

Attest,

Jos. H. Nicholson, Cl'k.
Senate of Md.

From the Balt. Chronicle of Saturday, 2d Febuary.

The Senate of this State, on Thursday last, refused to advise and consent to the appointment of the following persons, who had been nominated by the Governor.

Edward Palmer, as Commissioner of Insolvent Debtors.

Thomas Robinson, as Notary Public.

Robert M. Welch, as Notary Public.

Samuel Sutton, as Fish Inspector.

Robert W. Varden, as Lumber Insp.

William Keplenger, as Gauger.

Francis Gallagher, as Inspector of Leather.

We have no particular knowledge of the grounds upon which these nominations have been rejected, except in the case of Mr. Sutton, who has, no doubt, met with this fate, in consequence of what we cannot but consider one of the most serious misfortunes to which a citizen could have been exposed. He was one of the nineteen electors who, in 1836, attempted, in violation of the intent and spirit of the Constitution, to overthrow the government of the State. Without designing to say aught to the particular disparagement of Mr. Sutton (of whose character we know nothing) we must say that we rejoice that the Senate has taken the ground which it has taken The conduct of the nineteen electors—one and all—ought to be held in perpetual abhorrence, and it is our hope that not one of them will ever be made the recipient of any of the favours of the executive *'by and with the advice and consent of the Senate.'*

[COMMUNICATED.]

Mr. Graham:—In looking over the Loco Foco paper, published in your town, of Tuesday last, I find a copy of a letter by an anonymous scribbler, directed to the Citizens of Caroline County, purporting to challenge the course pursued by Senator Boon. As the writer of this duplicate letter, has arrayed several names before the public, he will not think it amiss, if I point out which of them he claims, as his own lawful cognomination. If I am correctly informed, this letter writer—having authorized himself on the part of the People of Caroline, to proceed to Annapolis and inquire into the movements of their Senator, with power to examine persons and papers and to report as early as practicable—immediately formed himself into a committee of two, and proposed that he should wait on Dr. Willson of Montgomery and demand the purport of a conversation he held with Mr. Boon, on the Sabbath preceding the organization of the Senate, 'the result of which was entirely satisfactory' and convinced the committe that Mr. Boon was not 'one of the party.'

It also appears from this conversation that Dr. Willson pressed upon Mr. Boon the impropriety of voting for a new Clerkship, but that Mr. B. disregarded his advice, and elected his own son-in-law to this important office.—The Committee neglected to state, that the Chief Clerk in this department had always heretofore been allowed a deputy, whom he appointed himself and charged the State with his wages. The Senate thinking the sum required by the Chief Clerk for his deputy exorbitant, resolved to elect a new Clerkship, in place of the deputy, with a fixed salary—so much for this Extra Clerk.

The writer winds up this report, with the probability that had Mr. Boon been inconsistent only in respect to his vote for U. S. Senator, his constituents would have forgiven him the single sin.—It is much more probable sir, that if Mr. B. had been true to the party in that vote, he might have made Clerkships for every relation he had in the world, and nothing said—It is only since it was certainly ascertained, that Mr. Boon was not to be *led up a doubtful voter*, in the election of Mr. Merrick that the hugh and cry has been raised.—And this writer and his shadow, make more noise than the twelve hundred other constituents in a body.—I have understood from a neighbor of his, that when he arrived at his residence at the Nine Bridges, his oath's loud, long and deep raised so thick a fog that a gentleman's grey hound could not find his way through it.—This I do not vouch for—but I do vouch for the fact, that a large majority of Mr. Boon's constituents, are highly gratified at the course that Senator has pursued.

With regard to the truth of the statements of this report, relative to the conversation between Dr. Willson and Mr. Boon. I refer the reader to the circular letter published by Dr. Willson, from which it appears, that the committee have broken the ninth commandment more than once, in their short report.

Very respectfully,

A VOTER.

Caroline County, *over the Bridge right and left of the Mill.*

We have received the following letter from our attentive Correspondent.

Annapolis, Feb. 5, 1839.

Mr. Graham,—Sir

Having private conveyance for a letter, I will take occasion to say a few words. The receipt of your paper, in which my last letter is published, has raised a tremendous fracas in the *wigwam*. The gentleman alluded to from Queen Ann's, has taken it in high dudgeon, and swears eternal vengeance. What he intends doing is not yet fixed upon. There has been considerable confabulation in regard to the proper course. Some think the name of the writer, ought to be called for, and that if you refuse to give his name, you should be held personally responsible. This I know will make you laugh, for you care just as much about such responsibility as I do, backed as I am, by the conviction, that, I have done him nothing more than sheer justice.

Sheer justice did I say? Aye, my dear sir, scarcely that. I told the truth so far as I went, but in mercy did not tell the whole truth. If I have placed a false estimate upon the gentleman's speech, we are even: for, he I think, has placed an exceedingly low one on my letter; and by way of set off to him and his opinion, I would say, *ne sutor ultra crepidam.*

It would do you good to see how stealthily I get along here, being alternately praised or execrated, according to the caprice or political complexion of those with whom I meet. The color men call me fool, scoundrel, villain and a number more very ugly names, whilst the Antiesteringly call me, the Honest, &c. &c. Some say that I am Mr. Boon, and others that I am Dr. Willson: Some say I ought to be sent to Holland; some that I ought to be hung, and others that I ought to be tarred and feathered so long as there lives a Whig in old Maryland. So you see mine is rather a difficult part to play. To repress a frown at the anathemas of enemies, or forego a smile at the commendations of friends, elicits the exercise of all my self composure Thus far I have borne blessings and curses with an equal countenance, giving no evidence whatever of interest or feeling.

I am afraid that I shall have to renounce, not only, Phrenology and Physiognomy, but the very idol of my heart natural Philosophy itself. I have been deceived in my calculations again.

I mistook my man in regard to the elder member of your delegation, and am, happy in having an opportunity to correct the error, and do that worthy personage justice. I took the effect for the cause, and really supposed him groaning under his ample preparations for a speech when, in fact he was only affected by sympathy. It was the light and power of his brother delegate's genius, which radiated his countenance, and caused the perturbed heavings of his manly chest. This Crockett, would have said, was barking up the wrong tree. Well, be it so. I am not the first one, who took a knot for a Coon, and a Coon for a knot. In regard to the speech, I was not mistaken, although out of the way in regard to the man. The speech, was being prepared and has been delivered. Of its character, I have no idea; nor can I form any, not having been present at its delivery. To get a correct version of it, from any member of the House, either of the administration, or anti-administration party, is impossible.

The former, are at logerheads among themselves. Each and every one of ordinary capacities, is contending for priority in the administration ranks. So very jealous are they of each other, that, that portion of the House, is divided into two clans each of which has its oracle. The other portion, of course, being dissimilar in creed and action, cannot be expected to act upon the golden rule, "do unto others, as you would they should do unto you" So much then, for Mr. Thomas, and his speech.

Yesterday the nominations, of officers throughout the State, were to have been acted upon by the senate Their fate, is yet unknown, the senate having gone into executive session. About the issue, the Vanites themselves, have considerable misgivings. Having bearded and irritated the senator from Caroline, almost beyond endurance from him, upon the ground of partisanship, they have nothing to hope. Dr. Wilson is decidedly the other way in sentiment, and untrammelled by party, so I think, that the governor, will have to ride and tie, or pocket his nominations.

The House, is still engaged in the discussion and consideration, of the reports upon the contested elections. And after wasting their own time, and the people's money in useless debate, the probability is, that the petitioners, will be sent back to their constituents, and they will be taxed with the expense of new elections at the close of the session, when, unless a contingency should happen, representatives would be unnecessary. This will be economy, retrenchment and reform, something like that practised by the man, who cut off his dog's head to save the pitcher, and then broke the pitcher, to get the head out.

R. F.

[For the Easton Gazette.]

Extract from the Speech of Mingo Songer at Rocky Random.

Feller Citizens:

Ime come afore you agin, to suspress the satisfacshun, what I feel in de future prospecks, and things in ginurel, Ime not come afore you, to tell you how Ime very sorry, bout the dispulsion of speciar paymins, nor bout de feestore of de Bank Karter, caze its well enuff to make peepul feel de want of cash sumtimes, & its to de Bank Karter, I spect he never drov'd well; in so it wus well enuf to exchange him; but is to de Bank; I dont like um, caze nigger dont know de note ind as to dem notes Ize live have a "old hoke leaf" out ob de woods, But Feller Citizens leavin dese things, in the zenuf of de orizum, where day ought to be; less say sumthin bout the glorious prospecks of de Nited Stakes, aint it highly grafivine, to de modurn Democrack; to see the exumptions, what were makin in de Hobbylition kause, but its most anuff to make me suspire by extranus Tombuskin, to see the disursions what de Wigs is makin: to purvent our prospecks of Muglimasion; ah dem Wigs. Ime great mind to call em Feddils, and den cuss em; dint you never hear me cuss the Feddils; Ime great mind to gin now; caze Ime swellin, but Ime most afeerd; kase sum of de modern Democracks wont like it; caze dey say dey afeerd deir name be examund; and den deir name and principerpals, wont borrow spond. So I goin home so now good bye.

A.

Mr. Graham:—Sir, I herewith send you an obituary notice (which I have translated from a Paris paper) of Count Alexander Grivel, whose brother recently resided in this county, and who has made himself very dear to all that have had the happiness to make his acquaintance. I dare say it would not prove uninteresting to your readers. By giving it insertion in your paper, you will much oblige one of your subscribers.

Very respectfully

Yours &c. L.

Obituary notice of Count Alexander Grivel, brother of the Rev'd. Fedelis Grivel, now in this country.

The town of Dole (in France) has just lost a real hero in the person of Count Grivel, knight of the order of St. Louis and St. George, who died on the night of 17th of October of the dropsy of the chest, to the regret of all good people.

Alexander Grivel was born in the year 1767, and in 1782 was made an officer of the 6th Regiment of Cavalry. He emigrated in 1791, made with the princes the campaign called of Champagne, was among the first to join the army of the Prince of Condé, and remained there till they were disbanded.

Returning secretly to France, he kept himself concealed for some time, and in 1797 was united in wedlock to Miss Segar, of Grand Purh. But being soon denounced and sought for, he was compelled to exile himself again till 1799, when he was erased as a vendean from the list of emigrants. Till the year 1814, he took no part in politics; but being at Bordeaux at that last epoc, he could not remain a stranger to the great events about to take place, and took a very active part in the efforts which were made in that city, in favour of the Duke of Angoulême. Louis XVIII nominated him field marshal and commander of the national guards of Jura. He was fulfilling that post, when at the hundred days, Marshal Ney, betrayed at Lons-le-Saulnier, the royal cause. Every one knows with what mark of energetic devotion Mr. Grivel protested against that defection. At the very time when Marshal Ney surrounded by the principal officers, and the square being formed, read with a loud voice the proclamation by which he declared the Bourbons fallen, nothing could retain Mr. Grivel. Before the eyes of the Marshal and of all the officers of the staff, he broke his sword in pieces, crying aloud, I cannot serve two masters. Then he hastened to inform the prefect of what had just happened. Returning to the place all covered with soldiers, he rode around twice on horseback crying *vive le roi*. And such was the respect his devotedness impressed, that of a whole army whom the name of Napoleon had then filled with such enthusiasm, no one durst attempt his life. Some of them distributed among themselves the pieces of his broken sword, saying: It will give us good luck, its the sword of a brave man.

Count Grivel then endeavored to rally some faithful servants, to try to resist the torrent: finding it impossible he passed over into Switzerland, and from thence he went to Gent, where he rejoined the king. He returned with the king to France and received for his part a sword of honor as a testimony of his fidelity: he received another from the department of Jura. Being permitted to return thanks to Louis XVIII for his royal present, he spoke to him with a frankness full of liberty, which never abandoned him, and he begged as a full recompense to be allowed to employ that sword for the service of his majesty. Who could believe it? Such a servant was forgotten, and left without employment. God seemed to have cast a veil over the head of the kings. Having returned to private life, he had no other care than the happiness of those around him. That soul so ardent, that heart so bold and so intrepid in danger carried nothing in private life but the habits of sweetness and an inexaustable kindness. A simplicity of taste, a correctness of sentiments, a frankness entirely military, a candour, an ingeniousness and simplicity that showed themselves on his very countenance, rendered him dear to all that knew him. Of an amiable firmness of principle amidst all the political revolutions, he carried his fidelity to a scruple. It was with him, more than a conviction on a system; it was religion.

It would therefore be to know Mr. Grivel but very imperfectly, not to see in him more than the citizen or the warrior; it is the christian above all that is to be considered. During his whole life, but especially after the age of forty four, was he sure to discharge with exact fidelity all his religious duties and he made open profession of a piety as tender as it was enlightened. It was necessary that a last trial, a malady long and cruel, should come to purify more and more so many virtues, and to make manifest what was in that soul of lively and profound faith. He did not yield to this trial during two entire months. A prey to torturing suffocations, in so much that his lengthened agony quitted him neither day or night; but nevertheless, none heard him make the slightest complaint nor, did he let escape the sign of impatience or discontent.

The serenity of his soul showed itself by an amiable smile and constant cheerfulness; of an ardent temperament and full of fire, he showed nothing but an infant-like docility to all the necessary remedies, never did he ask, never did he refuse any remedy. *Here*, said he, smiling to the clergyman that visited him regularly, 'here the whole world commands me, the physician, the nurses, my own children, I am obliged to obey all: but my heavenly master has himself fully obeyed. It was the thought of Jesus Christ's dying for us that was the secret of his strength, and more than twenty times a day did he carry the crucifix to his faint lips, repeating: 'what are all my sufferings in comparison of thine O Jesus—Oh! cried he at other times, how sweet is religion at all times! but how sweet is it especially at the hour of death.' —Far from being frightened at the approach of his last moments, he sported as we may say, with the image of death, which he saw approaching him step by step, and he made it the subject of his ordinary conversation with his particular friends.

At the beginning of his sickness, when they wished to read him the newspapers: *read nothing*, said he, *but the articles on religion; nothing else ought to interest us. Father*, said he to his confessor when he received his visits, *speak to me of God, speak to me of death, speak to me of extreme unction which you have administered to me.* In the mean time, always present to himself and attentive to manage the sensibility of a spouse whom he saw before him touched and moved, he supported himself in her presence and seemed to suffer almost nothing.

But it was especially, when they brought him the holy viaticum that his piety was wholly reanimated: scarcely did he see the priest enter, ere his person was composed; his countenance brightened; a celestial expression reanimated his looks, at the same time that he annihilated himself in the attitude of profound recollection. His faith and such in these happy moments, that it seemed to master the disease itself.

Father, said he, one day to his confessor, "in three days I ought again to receive the Holy Eucharist and I know I must prepare for it. This morning I have offered as a preparation the sacrifice of my life. I have offered likewise the sufferings God shall please to send me. I have made the sacrifice of a family, which nevertheless it pains me to leave in a kind of abandonment; finally I have sacrificed my political opinions of which I will no more think, what ought I still to do?" The eve of his death, perceiving his physician near his bed, *Sir*, said he to him, *I will not be deceived, I request to be informed of my last hour.* As he seemed not to have understood him, *I require*, repeated he with force, *that you inform me when I approach my end. I wish to be able to prepare myself for it.* A few days before, after having received the Holy viaticum he had called his children around his bed, and calling to mind the patriarchal usage too much forgotten now a days, he had given them his last advice and blessed them, not forgetting one of his sons whom business kept at a distance from him. He died without agony, without convulsion, retaining to the last his senses and the use of speech, and leaving all that were witnesses of his last moments, penetrated with that truth, that the death of the just is precious before God. The ceremony of his obsequies, was performed amidst the greatest recollection. This is a last homage paid to the memory of a pious and brave knight. His remains were carried to Muyre, not far from Lons le Saulnier, to be deposited near the tombs of his ancestors, as he had manifested the desire.

SWELLINGS.—To scatter swellings on horses or other cattle, take two quarts of proof whiskey, or other proof spirits, warm it over coals, but not to blaze—dissolve it in a pint of soft soap—when cool, put it in a bottle, and add one ounce of camphor. When dissolved, it will form the liquid Opodeldoc, and is then ready for application, forming a cheap and useful remedy. When the swelling is on the leg, or any part that will receive a bandage, such bandage should be applied, and wet with Opodeldoc.

HOUSE, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTING

The subscriber takes this method to inform the Citizens of Easton and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Washington Street, nearly opposite to Mr. James Wilson's Store, where he is prepared to do all kinds of PAINTING in his line. He also keeps mixed Paint for sale.

The public's obedient servant,

GEORGE W. WARD.

Feb. 9, 1839—3w

PENINSULAR TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

THE Temperance Convention to be composed of ten delegates from each county of the State of Delaware, and of the Eastern Shores of Virginia and of Maryland, will commence its session at Chestertown, E. S. of Md. on the 20th day of February next.

The friends of the cause of temperance in Delaware and on the E. Shores of Va. and Maryland, are most earnestly requested to appoint, without delay, the delegates for the respective counties, and to select such gentlemen as are sufficiently zealous to be relied on to attend. It is expected that the meeting will be well attend and will be an interesting one, and it is hoped that ways and means will be devised to give a fresh impetus to the temperance reform over the peninsula.

Feb 9, 1839.

For Sale.

The Subscriber will sell at private sale, 3 yoke of Oxen well broke.

He also wishes to purchase, a pair of Mules for which he will give a liberal price.

JOSIAH HIGGINS.

Trappe, Md. Feb. 9, 1839—3w

Public Sale.

By virtue of an order of Talbot county Orphans' Court, will be sold on Wednesday the 20th inst. if fair, if not, the next fair day, at the late residence of Richard Denny, dec'd. (in Deep Neck,) all the personal estate of said deceased, the legacies excepted, consisting of

Household & Kitchen Furniture,

FARMING UTENSILS,



HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP AND HOGS, CORN, CORN BLADES,

Bacon and Lard.

And a variety of other articles!

Terms of Sale.—A credit of six months will be given on all sums over five dollars—the purchaser or purchasers, giving note with approved security, with interest from the day of sale—on all sums of and under five dollars, the cash will be required before the removal of the property.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. and attendance given by

SPRY DENNY and
WM. R. LAMDIN, Exrs.
of Richard Denny, dec'd.

Feb. 9, 1839—3w—(W)

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