EASTON GAZETTE.

WHERE THE PRESS IS FREE—"Literature well or ill-conducted is the Great Engine by which all Popular States must ultimately be supported or overthrown—RELIGION purifies the Heart and teaches us our Duty—Morality refines the Manners—Agriculture makes us Rich, and Politics provides for the enjoyment of all."

VOL. XXIV. EASTON, (MD.) SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 3. 1841. No. 14.

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.

The Somerset Herald.

This Establishment is offered for Sale. The proprietor being engaged in other pursuits, finds it inconvenient to devote his attention to the publication, as far as is required by his own interests, and duty to its patrons To a good purchaser the terms of sale will be made easy. All communications (postage paid) addressed to the Herald, Princess Anne, Md., will receive prompt attention.

March 6

NOTICE.

Those persons who purchased property at the sale of the personal estate of J Goldsborough, dec'd. are requested to take notice, that their vendue notes, will become due on the 1st April next, when immediate payment will be expected.

ADMINISTRATORS.

March 20 3t

Commissioners Notice.

The Commissioners for Talbot County will sit on Tuesday the 30th inst for the purpose of appointing Constables for the County; and on the following Tuesday (April 6th) for the purpose of appointing Supervisors of the public roads.

Applicants for the above offices will please hand in their applications to the Clerk previous to the aforesaid days.

☞ The contract for making the new road in Trappe District will be disposed of at public sale, by the Commissioners on Tuesday the 30th inst.

By order

GEO. W. SHERWOOD, Clk.

March 6—3w

T. H. DAWSON & SON,

Having replenished their stock of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oil, &c are prepared to furnish their friends and customers with articles of the first quality, on accommodating terms. They also have "Peas's Clarified Essence of Hoarhound Candy" for sale.

March 13

Farm for Sale.

The subscriber would sell the farm on which he now resides, containing about 117 Acres, situated between Easton and Miles River Ferry, on the bay side road. It has a sufficiency of Timber for the use of the farm—the resources for manure are ample and excellent—it has a good mineral spring on it at the head of one of the branches of Tredhaven creek—the improvements are built in a temporary manner, though new. Or he would sell his farm at Benoni's Point, called Wasteland, containing about 141 Acres of Land, subject to a lease of three years from January 1st, 1841. The improvements are now undergoing repairs, the land is of a good quality and has excellent resources for manure, besides an abundance of seasore or river grass, sufficient to cover a field each year—There is enough timber for the use of the farm. The situation for beauty, health, fowling, and all the advantages of salt water is unsurpassed by any in the county.

JAMES A RIDGAWAY.

March 6

NOTICE.

The subscriber respectfully informs those persons who gave their notes to him on 30th of September 1840, that they will be due on the 30th of this month, and that punctual payment is expected, otherwise they will be placed in an officers hands for collection.

STEPHEN C. HARRINGTON.

March 27—3wq

A CARD.

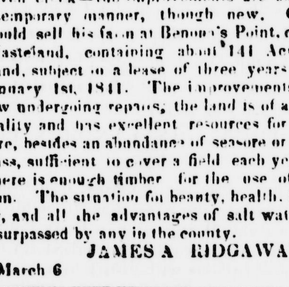
The subscriber returns his heartfelt thanks to the citizens and firemen of Easton for their generous efforts (though unavailing) to rescue his property from the flames during the burning of his office on Saturday morning last

N. B. Those persons desirous of closing their accounts can find the subscriber at the office of H E. Bateman, Esq. where he will attend for the purpose of closing his business.

GEO. W. SHERWOOD.

March 20th, 1841.

THE IMPORTED MALTESE ASS



Peter Simple,

Will stand for mares at Easton and at Deep Water Point, near St. Michaels, the farm of John N. Hambleton, at 6 dollars the spring's chance, and 25 cents to the groom. The season to commence in Easton, on Monday 29th March and end the 29th June.

On Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays of each week, the Jack will be in Easton and on Fridays and Saturdays at Deep Water Point.

JAMES AULD, Manager.

March 27—4t

COLONIZATION.

At the Annual Meeting of the Maryland State Colonization Society held at Annapolis, it was determined to hold a Convention of the friends of colonization, in the City of Baltimore, and THURSDAY, the 3d of JUNE next, has been fixed upon for its assembling

It is hoped, that the representation from every part of Maryland will be full. That each county will appoint and send at least thirty delegates; and this communication is addressed to you, in the hope that you will use your influence in your vicinity to call attention to the subject. The necessity of so important a measure will be found in the following brief abstract of statistics In the year 1790, there were but 8,043 free coloured people in the State—there are now 61,937 In 1790 every 27th free man in Maryland was a free coloured man; now the free black population is to the white population, nearly as 1 to 5. In several of the counties, the free colored is to the white population as 1 to 3; and in one instance, where it was as 1 to 10 in 1790, it is now as 1 to 2. Excluding the increase in the City of Baltimore, the white population in Maryland has *diminished*, in the last 10 years, and the free colored population has increased 17 per cent. Even with the increase in Baltimore, the whole white population has increased but 8¼ per cent; but half the rate of increase of the free coloured population. In nine of the counties of the State, there has been a gradual *decrease* of the white population since 1790, and a rapid increase of the free coloured population. In one instance, the white population has, during this period, nearly halved, and the free coloured population more than doubled.

In the year 1790, there were 103,036 slaves in Maryland, and the slaves increased until 1810, when there were 111,552 in the State; they afterwards decreased—now the number of slaves is 89,619.

The whole coloured population, slave and free, in Maryland in 1790 was 111,079, and it reached its greatest amount in 1830, when it was 155,932 It is now 151,556, the diminution having been caused in the face of the increase of the free coloured people, by the large exportation of slaves to the South during the last few years

These statistics shew, that the free coloured population is increasing, and the slaves are diminishing; & it, as is probable, but few slaves are sent to the South for some years to come, the next census may shew, that while the entire coloured population is not diminished, yet that it is changing its character, and is becoming a free coloured population; and when this change takes place, the relations of the white and coloured population must necessarily cease to be of the harmonious character which it has heretofore been; and that process will commence, by which the stronger and more vigorous population displaces the weaker and the less active. The material increase of the whites, and the European immigration will fill the avenues of labour, and the coloured population, yielding to the elastic pressure of a free white race, will be compelled of necessity to remove. Whether their removal takes place without conflict, depends upon the facilities and inducements to remove that may be held out to them. And to promote this, as the only means of obviating a state of things, which is otherwise inevitable, there is no agency known but colonization.

The increasing consequence too, and importance of the colony of Maryland in Liberia and its claims to a continuance of countenance and support, and new additions of emigrants, demand a deeper interest and more general, efficient and systematic action to carry out the intents of the Society and the State, than have heretofore been exercised in this behalf.

The subject is one that will not admit of neglect It possesses a daily increasing interest. It calls for the deliberate consideration of the friends of Maryland and of humanity. It appeals to the patriot, the christian, and the philanthropist, to consider it, and to consider the subject of colonization, and all matters therewith connected, the Convention of the 3d of June next has been called The influence which the proceedings of this Convention will exert upon the public, will depend much upon its being a full representation of the people of Maryland; and the hope is again expressed, sir, that you will use your exertions in procuring the appointment of delegates from the county in which you reside. The secretary of the meeting, at which delegates are appointed, should transmit a copy of the proceedings to Dr JAMES HALL, General Agent of the State Colonization Society, Baltimore. I am, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

JOHN H B LATROBE.

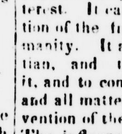
Prest. Md. State Col. Society.

NOTICE.

In pursuance of the above, meetings will be held in the several election districts of Talbot county as follows—at the Trappe on Monday the 5th day of April next; at Easton on Tuesday the 6th; at the Chapel on Wednesday the 7th; and at St. Michaels on Thursday the 8th—all to commence at 2 o'clock, P. M. for the purpose of appointing eight delegates from each district to attend the above mentioned convention. The Agent of the Society will be present at each of the said meetings and will deliver an address explaining more fully the objects of the Convention.

March 20, 1841.

TUSCARORA.



WILL make his next season at the stable of the subscriber in Oxford Neck.

Terms.—Spring's Chance five dollars.—Insurance ten dollars.

T. TILGHMAN.

March 27

NOTICE.

The subscriber having removed to that large and comfortable three story brick building, situated at the corner of Washington and Cabinet streets, in the town of Easton, is now prepared to accommodate with board, six or eight persons, by the week, month or the balance of the present year.

SAM'L. S. SATTERFIELD.

March 20, 1841

THE THREE RINGS.

AN EASTERN TALE.

In the reign of the Sultan Sal-ad-Deen, there lived in the city of Damascus a Jew called Nathaniel, who was pre-eminently distinguished among his fellow-citizens for his wisdom, his liberality of mind, the goodness of his disposition, and the urbanity of his manners, so that he acquired the esteem even of those among the Mooslemin who were accounted the strictest adherents to the exclusive tenets of the Mahommedan creed. From being generally talked of by the common people, he came gradually to attract the notice of the higher classes, until the sultan himself hearing so much of the man became curious to learn how it was that so excellent and intelligent a person could reconcile it with his conscience to live and die in the errors of Judaism.—With the view of satisfying himself on the subject, he at length resolved on condescending to a personal interview with the Jew, and accordingly one day ordered him to be summoned before him.

The Jew, in obedience to the imperial mandate, presented himself at the palace gates, and was forthwith ushered; amid guards and slaves innumerable, into the presence of the august Sal ad-Deen, Light of the World, Protector of the Universe, and Keeper of the Portals of Paradise; who, however, being graciously determined that the lightning of his glances should not annihilate the Israelite, had caused his face to be covered with a magnificent veil, through the golden gauze-work of which he could carry on at his ease his own examination of his visitor's features.

'Men talk highly of thee, Nathaniel,' said the sultan, after he had commanded the Jew to seat himself on the carpet; 'they praise thy virtue, thy integrity, thy understanding, beyond those of the sons of Adam. Yet thou professed a false religion, and showest no sign of a disposition to embrace the true one. How is this obstinacy of thine reconcilable with the wisdom and moderation for which the true believers give thee credit?'

'If I profess a false religion, your highness,' returned the Jew modestly, 'it is because I have never been able to distinguish infallibly between false religion and true. I adhere to the faith of my fathers."

'The idolaters do so no less than thou,' said Sal-ad-Deen, "but their blindness is wilful, and so is thine. Dost thou mean to say that all religions are upon the same level in the sight of the God of Truth?'

'Not so, assuredly' answered Nathaniel 'Truth is but one; and there can be but one true religion. That is a simple and obvious axiom, the correctness of which I have never sought to controvert.'

'Spoken like a wise man,' cried the sultan—'that is,' he added 'if the religion to which thou alludest be Islamism as it must be of course. Come: I know thou art favorably inclined towards the truth: thou hast an honest countenance: declare openly the conviction at which thou must have long since arrived, that they who believe in the Koran are the sole inheritors of Paradise. Is not that thy unhesitating persuasion.'

'Will your highness pardon me,' said the Jew, 'if, instead of answering you directly, I narrate to you a parable bearing upon this subject, and leave you to draw from it such inferences as may please you?'

'I am satisfied to hear thee,' said the Sultan after a pause; 'only let there be no sophistry in the argument of thy narrative Make the story short also, for I hate long tales about nothing.'

The Jew, thus licensed began:—'May it please your highness,' said he, 'there lived in Asyria, in one of the ages of old, a certain man who had received from a venerated hand a beautiful and valuable ring, the stone of which was an opal, and sparkled in the sunlight with ever varying hues. This ring, moreover, was a talisman, and had the secret power of rendering him who wore it with a sincere desire of benefitting by it, acceptable and amiable in the eyes of both God and man. It is not, therefore, to be wondered at, that the owner continually wore it during his life time, never taking it off his finger for an instant, or that, when dying, he should adopt precautions to secure it to his lineal descendants forever. He bequeathed it accordingly to the most beloved of his sons, ordaining that by him it should be again bequeathed to the dearest of his offspring, and so down from generation to generation, no one having a claim in right of priority of birth, but preferences being given to the favorite son, who, by virtue of the ring, should rule unconstrained as lord of the house and head of the family. Your highness listens?'

'I listen: I understand: proceed,' said the sultan.

The Jew resumed;—'Well: from son to son this ring at length descended to a father who had three sons all of them alike remarkable for their goodness of disposition, all equally prompt in anticipating his wishes, all equally loving and virtuous, and between whom, therefore, he found it difficult to make any distinction in the paternal affection he bore them. Sometimes he thought the eldest the most deserving; anon his predilections varied in favor of the second; and by and by his heart was drawn towards the youngest: in short, he could make no choice. What added to his embarrassment was, that, yielding to a good natured weakness, he had privately promised each of the youths to leave the ring to him & him only; & how to keep his promise, he did not know. Matters, however went on smoothly enough for a season; but at last death approached, and the worthy father became painfully perplexed. What was to be done? Loving his sons as he did, all alike, could he inflict so bitter a disappointment upon two of them as the loss of the ring would certainly prove to them! He was unable to bear the reflection. After long pondering, a plan occurred to him, the anticipated good effects of which would, he trusted, more than compensate for the deceit connected with it. He sent secretly for a clever jeweller, and, showing him the ring, he desired him to make two other rings, on the same model, and to spare neither pains nor cost to render the three exactly alike. The jeweller promised and kept his promise; the rings were finished, and in so perfect a manner that even the father's eye could not distinguish between them as far as mere external appearance went. Overjoyed beyond expression at this unlooked-for consummation of his wishes, he summoned his three sons in succession into his presence, and from his death-bed bestowed upon each, apart from the other two, his last blessing and one of the rings; after which, being at his own desire left once more alone he resigned his spirit tranquilly into the hands of its eternal Author. Is your Highness attentive?'

'I am,' said Sal-ad-Dean, 'but to very little purpose, it would seem. Make an end of thy story quickly, that I may see the drift of it.'

'It is soon ended most powerful sultan,' said Nathaniel, 'for all that remains to be told is what doubtless your highness already half conjectures—the result, namely, of this good natured deception.—Scarce was the old man laid in his grave, when each of the sons produced his ring, and claimed the right of being sole master and lord of the house. Questions, wranglings, complaints, accusations, succeeded—all to no end, however; for the difficulty of discovering which was the true ring was as great then as that of discovering which is the true faith now.'

'How!' interrupted the sultan indignantly. 'this to me? Dost thou tell me that the faith of the Mooslemin is not acknowledged by all right-thinking persons to be the true one?'

'May it please your highness,' said the Jew calmly, 'I am here at your own command, and I answer your questions according to the best of my poor ability. If the allegory I relate be objectionable, it is for the sultan to find fault with it alone, and not with the reflections which it must necessarily suggest.'

'And dost thou mean, then, that thy paltry tale shall serve as a full answer to my query?' demanded Sal ad Deen.

'No, your highness,' said Nathaniel, 'but I would have it serve as my apology for not giving such an answer. The father of these youths caused the three rings to be made expressly that no examination might be able to detect any dissimilarity between them; and I will venture to assert, that not even the Sublimest of Mankind, the Sultan Sal-ad-Deen himself, could unless by accident, have placed his hand on the true one.'

'Thou triflest with me, Nathaniel,' said the sultan; 'a ring is not a religion.—There are, it is true, many modes of worship on the earth; but has not Islamism always remained a distinct system of faith from the false creeds? Look at its dogmas, its ceremonies, the modes of prayer, the habits, yea, the very food and raiment of its professors! What sayest thou of these?'

'Simply,' returned the Jew, 'that none of them are proofs of the truth of Islamism. Nay, be not wroth with me, your highness, for what I say of your religion I say equally of all others. There is one true religion, as there was one true ring in my parable, but you must have perceived that all men are not alike capable of discovering the truth by their own unassisted efforts, and that a certain degree of trust in the good faith of others as teachers, is therefore essential to the reception of religious belief at all. In whom, then, I would ask, is it most natural for us to place our trust? Surely in our own people—in those of whose blood we are—who have been about us from our childhood, and given us unnumbered proofs of love—and who have never been guilty of intentionally practising deception upon us. How can I ask of you to abandon the prepossessions of your fathers before you, and in which, true or false, you have been nurtured? Or how can you expect, that in order to yield to your teachers the praise belonging solely to the truth, I should virtually declare my ancestors tools or hypocrites?'

'Sophistical declamation!' said the sultan, 'which will avail thee little on the Judgment Day Is thy parable ended?'

'In point of instruction it is,' replied Nathaniel, 'but I shall briefly relate the conclusion to which the disputes among the brothers conducted! When they found agreement impossible, they mutually cited one another before the tribunal of the law. Each of them solemnly swore that he had received a ring immediately from his fathers hand—as was the fact—after having obtained his father's promise to bestow it on him, as was also the fact. Each of them indignantly repudiated the supposition that such a father could have deceived him; and each declared, that unwilling as he was to think uncharitably of his own brethren, he had no alternative left but that of branding them as imposters, forgers, and swindlers.'

'And what said the Judge?' demanded Sal-ad-Deen; 'I presume the final decision of the question hung upon his arbitration?'

"Your highness is correct: the judge at once pronounced his award, which was definitive. "You want,' said he, 'a satisfactory adjudication of this question, which you have contested among yourselves so long and so fruitlessly. Summon then your father before me: call him from the dead and let him speak: it is otherwise impracticable for me to come at the knowledge of his intentions. Do you think that I sit here for the purpose of expounding riddles and reconciling contradictions? Or do you perhaps expect that the true ring will by some miracle be compelled to bear oral testimony here in court to its own genuineness?—But hold: I understand that the ring is endowed with the occult power of rendering its wearer amiable and faultless in the eyes of men. By that test I am willing to try it, and so to pronounce judgement. Which of you three, then, is the greatest object of love to the other two. You are silent. What does this ring, which should awaken love in all, act with an inward influence only, not an outward?—Does each of you love only himself? Oh, go! you are all alike deceivers or deceived: none of your rings is the true one.—The true ring is probably lost; and to supply its place your father ordered three spurious ones for common use among you. If you will abide by a piece of advice instead of a formal decision, here is my counsel to you; leave the matter where it stands. If each of you has had a ring presented to him by his father, let each believe his own to be the real ring. Possibly your father might have grown disinclined to tolerate any longer the exclusiveness implied in the possession of a single ring by one member of a family; and, certainly, as he loved you all with the same affection it could not gratify him to appear the oppressor of two by favoring one in particular. Let each of you therefore feel honored by this all-embracing generosity of your parent; let each of you endeavor to outshine his brothers in the cultivation of every virtue which the ring is presumed to confer—assisting the mysterious influence supposed to reside in it by habits of benevolence and mutual tolerance, and by resignation in all things to the will of God; and if the virtues of the ring continue to manifest themselves in your children, and your children's children, and their descendants to the hundreth generation, then, after the lapse of thousands of years, appear again and for the last time before this judgement seat! A Greater than I will then occupy it, and He will decide this controversy for ever.' So spake the upright judge, and broke up the court. Your highness now, I trust, thoroughly comprehends my reason for not answering your question in a direct manner?'

"Is that the end of thy story!" asked Sal-ad Deen.

'If it please your highness," said the Jew, who had by this time arisen, and was gradually, though respectfully, proceeding to accomplish his retreat.

"By my beard," said the sultan after a considerable pause, "it is an ingenious apologue that of thine, and their may be something in it too; but still it does not persuade me that thou art excusable in thy pertinacious rejection of Islamism. I own I tremble for thee after all. Go thy ways, however, for the present, with this purse of tomauns, by way of premium for thy mother wit."

GENERAL JAMES MILLER.

Messrs Gales & Seaton: In looking over the vast multitude of visitors at the Capitol yesterday, my eye rested upon General Miller, of Massachusetts and I was astonished as well as gratified to find that he was still able to bear the fatigues of office.

As the noble-hearted General moved along, scarcely touched by the fangs of time, I was irresistibly carried in immagination to the battle-ground of Bridgewater and the height at the head of Lundy's Lane. Presuming that a sketch of an incident in that gallant action would not be uninteresting to your readers at the present time, I have taken the liberty to enclose you the following, which I trust you will publish.

Yours very respectfully, D.

WASHINGTON, March 5.

"I'LL TRY, SIR;"

AN INCIDENT OF THE BATTLE OF BRIDGEWATER.

On the 25th of July, 1814, the bloody battle of Bridgewater and Lundy's Lane took place near the banks of the Niagara. It was six o'clock, and a sultry evening, when the British forces under General Drummond advanced to meet the American columns; and a more deadly contest never raged on the soil of our beloved country than that which then commenced; the roar of the neighboring cataract lost itself in the booming of the cannon—the voices of many waters, and the voices of battle sang *bass* together—and the dead slept in sweet forgetfulness upon the moonlit hill. The first brigade under Gen. Scott, with Towson's artillery and a body of cavalry, sustained the attack of the British army for an hour unaided.—Gen. Ripley with fresh troops now arrived and relieved General Scott, while the latter, with his exausted brigade formed a reserve in the rear.—The British artillery had taken post on an eminence at the head of Lundy's Lane, and were pouring forth a most deadly fire on the Americans. General Brown, the commander of the American forces, feeling the terrible havoc made by the enemy's cannon, concluded that it was necessary to dislodge them or retreat. It was a dreadful duty. The troops that were to march up Lundy's Lane might well say their prayers and make their wills before moving. It was certain death to every second man of the forlorn hope. As the commanding General rode along the foot of the hill, in thoughtful mood, he saw the brave Col. Miller advancing at the head of his newly raised regiment for further orders.—He rode up to him. "Will you advance and capture that battery?" said the General.—"I will try sir," said the modest Colonel. The General rode on, and the regiment gallantly wheeled and moved up Lundy's Lane.

At every rod the artillery on the height sent its messengers of death through the dense column; but still their was no flinching. The voice of the noble Mill er as he waved his sword before the bloody gap, was heard uttering the short and expressive orders, "Steady men—close ranks—march!" Around him, the flower of his regiment fell like the withered leaves of autumn; but he heeded not his loss; he was ordered to take the battery on the hill, and he intended to do it.—

He advanced, therefore, coolly and steadily to his object. Amidst a tremendous blaze of artillery, and at the point of the bayonet he carried the height. It was a gallant deed. I have never heard of its equal except at the siege of San Sabastian. It was superior in temerity to Bonaparte's attack upon Little Gibraltar, at Toulon, because Miller had no covering for his troops in case of a retreat. It was a dead march to glory!—yea, at every step the rear rank trod upon the dead and the dying; and the groans of of suffering humanity mingled in with the hoarse rattle of the drum. When the conqueror, with his remnant of a regiment trod upon the heights at the head of Lundy's Lane, and turned the cannon upon the astonished enemy, a death struggle ensued between the American and British armies. "These guns will decide the battle; they must be regained, or the army of Britain will be cut to pieces, and, if regained, the Americans will be conquered." Such were the thoughts of each General. Now came the iron gripe of war. A terrible conflict raged upon the height; and when the morning sun arose upon Bridgewater, 1,600 soldiers, friends and foes, lay sleeping in gory death upon the hill side in Lunday's Lane Surely, the battle of Bridgewater will never be forgotten by the patriot, the historian, or the poet; and, while the laurels of a Scott and a Ripley are green and unfading, let us not forget that the gallant Miller is alive, and that his country owes him a debt of gratitude which she can never repay. She, however, can say with her children when asked to aid him, as the hero said at Bridgewater to his commander when called upon to render him service, "I will try, sir." Let her try, for the sake of her honor; and may the day never dawn when the hero of Lundy's Lane shall be forgotten by an American citizen. We glory in the services of the brave. May the laurel circle the victor's brow in life, and at last hang upon a broken column over a deathless tomb! Reader, the hero of Lundy's Lane is beside you! D.

TAVERN LICENCES.—The bill mentioned in our last, as having passed both Houses of the Pennsylvania Legislature, is thus alluded to by the Harrisburg Chronicle. It will be seen, that the publication of the notice of application for license, has an important feature, not noticed by us, namely that, it must include the names of those who sign the petition, as well as that of the applicant, or petitioner. Such a provision must certainly be productive of good:—[Pat.

THE TEMPERANCE BILL.—The vote on this Bill, which was lost in the House a day or two since, was reconsidered yesterday with trifling amendments which were concurred in by the Senate. The Bill requires that all application for licenses, with the names of those who petition for the same shall be published in the public papers; and it increases the tax on licences considerably. This will be likely to thin off tippling shops very materially but will not effect, in the least the interests of respectable houses.—Though they may have to pay a much heavier tax, their business will be greatly increased, which will more than compensate them for the increase of tax.—The Bill is a good one, and will give the cause of temperance and *decency* an impetus not easily overcome.

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