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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ADVERTISEMENTS

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JANE BORDEN.

BY MRS. CAROLINE ORNE.

Half an hour before sunrise, in the early part of summer, a horse and wagon drove up to the door of the Widow Borden. The occupant of the vehicle was a middle aged, hale looking man attired in a substantial suit of home-spun, and a nicely preserved hat, which had been in and out of the fashion several times since he first became its owner. The widow came to the door.

"Jane will be ready in two minutes, brother," said she; and in less than that time an extremely pretty, modest looking girl, dressed in a callico gown, and white cambric cape, and a straw bonnet trimmed with pink ribbon, made appearance.

"Now, brother," said Mrs. Borden, 'you know that Jane was never a half a dozen miles from home in her life, and knows nothing about travelling and you must promise me that you will not leave her till you see her safely seated in one of the cars."

"You may depend that I shall not," he replied; "so you need not feel uneasy about her."

As Jane was about to step into the wagon, two curley headed children, in their night gowns, came running to the door.

"You'll come back with uncle. won't you, Jane?" said little Ned, the eldest, his bright blue eyes swimming in tears.

"No," replied Jane, with difficulty suppressing her own tears," I am going away to try to earn some money to help mother maintain you and Lucy; but don't cry, and I will send you a sugar horse by uncle when he returns."

"And won't you send me a sugar bird?" lisped the little girl, who was only two years old.

"Yes, Lucy, and you must both try to be good children.

Jane now took her seat in the wagon, which started off at a quick rate, and Mrs Borden, taking the children by the hand went into the house, which looked gloomy and desolate.

Mr. Renton and his neice arrived a little before sunset at the inn near the depot, whence the cars were to start in the morning. The place of Jane's destination was one of our large manufacturing towns where she had been informed by an acquaintance who had been there for some time she could obtain employment.

Mr. Renton fulfilled his promise to his sister, having seen his charge comfortably seated on the back seat of one of the last cars in the train, imagining those to be the safest. A young man dressed in in the extreme of fashion, soon afterwards took his seat by her side, while a person whose appearance denoted him to be a substantial farmer, and his son, a young man about twenty, sat directly before them.

"Robert" said the man, addressing his son, just as the cars stopped, "have you got the pocket book?"

"No sir—you gave it to me at the table, to take some money, but I handed it back to you; and I saw you put it in your surtout pocket."

"It is gone then," said the man turning pale "and five hundred dollars with it."

"Are you sure, Robert," said a gentleman standing near, who appeared to be acquainted with him, "that you saw your father put the pocket book into his surtout pocket?"

"As sure as I am of my existence,' replied Robert.

"Then some person must have taken it since your father entered the car, and I advise that the door be secured and that every passenger be searched. Come,' Mr. Worthington, you may if you please, begin with me."

"We, of course, Miss, shall be obliged to share the fate of the rest of the passengers," said the dashy young man, addressing Jane, "and if we do not wish to be thought guilty, we had better go forward at once."

Saying this, he very gallantly led forward the trembling girl, who frightened and agitated, left her baske behind her.—This he did not fail to notice, and unobserved by any person present, stepped back, and lifting of the lid of the basket, slipped something into it. He then approached Mr. Worthington, and modestly inquired if he should take his turn next, remarking that he should like to prove his innocence as quickly as possible.

Jane, whom his officiousness had placed in a conspicuous situation, was the first to be seached among the female passengers. In the midst of strangers, and at a distance from home for the first time the poor girl trembled and almost wept.

"I like not such extreme agitation," said the dashy gentleman to the younger Worthington.

"If she were ten times as much agitated," replied he, "I should know by her modest countenance that she is innocent.'

Her shawl, which was folded and hung across her arm, and her handkerchief, which she carried in her hand, were shook open and found to contain nothing and Mr. Worthington was going to proceed to the next, when the officious young man exclaimed "There is a basket under the seat, who does that belong to?'

Jane, advancing to take it, said "It is mine."

"It would be well enough to search it,' said the young man.

"I am sure she will have no objection," said Robert Worthington.

"We will just look in, for form's sake" said his father; "though I should be as willing to lose it, as to find it there.'

He raised the lid of the basket, and the first thing that presented itself was the pocket book. Without speaking, he held it up to the view of the astonished spectators. Jane looked like one stupified with terror. Then there was a convulsive quivering about her mouth, and she attempted to speak, but a faint cry alone burst from her lips, as she fell down fainting.

"Father," said Robert Worthington, "I should be willing to pledge twice the sum contained in your pocket-book, that the girl is innocent. You may depend the real culprit slipped it into her basket when he found that he was likely to be detected."

"I am inclined to think so myself," replied his father, "and for my part, I am willing that she should go free."

"You have no right to do that," said the gentleman who suggested the propriety of searching the passengers—"the property of others may be endangered, if she be allowed to go unpunished."

An elderly lady, with the assistance of Mr. Worthington and his son, had partly succeeded in restoring her, when the constable who had been immediately sent for, appeared at the door of the car.—Coaches were still in waiting, many of the passengers having lingered near, some through feelings of compassion, and more from curiosity, and Jane being placed in one of them the lady who assisted to restore her, prompted by feelings of commiseration, having offered to accompany her, stepped in next, and then Mr. Worthington and the constable. Another coach was provided for several others, who went as witnesses.

Instead, as she had anticipated, of enjoying the company of her former playmate and companion, and of recounting to her the incidents that had occurred ince her departure; as well as of recalling the hours they had spent together, Jane passed a sleepless night, more than a hundred miles from home, within the gloomy walls of a prison. Young Worthington was, in the mean time, far from feeling satisfied. He had noticed the dashy young man, who sat behind them, and he had no doubt but that he was the real culprit, and had abstracted the pocket book from his fathers surtout pocket, which he had carelessly thrown over the back of the seat.

Some time before day, Robert Worthington, who lodged in an apartment of the hotel that looked into the street, was aroused by a confused murmur of voices directly under a window, which he had left partly open. He soon found by what was said, that some persons had sustained some serious personal injury, and wished to be admitted into the hotel—the door was quickly opened for them to enter, and Worthington hastily dressing himself, went below. He found that the person wounded, was the young man who he suspected had stolen his father's pocket book.

On inquiry he was informed that he was seen by one of the police in company with two others, to enter a dry good store, and that escaping from a back window, he attempted to climb over a high fence, whence he fell. His head struck with violence against a rock, many of which were strown around the yard, for the purpose of walling a cellar, and he was taken up insensible. A physician was called, and he was conveyed to a chamber, to remain until able to appear before a magistrate. His bodily pain and mental suffering induced a fever, and his life was thought to be in danger. When he became aware of this, he requested to speak with the landlord privately.

'Has the young girl who is accused of taking Mr. Worthington's pocket book had her trial yet?' he inquired.

"No," replied the landlord, "it is expected that she will be tried to-morrow."

"I have lost my character already, and may soon lose my life, and I may as well own that I took the pocket book as not. The only chance which I could see to escape being detected, was to slip it into her basket.

A proper use was made of this confession, and Mr. Worthington and his son, who arrived in the evening, expecting Jane to be tried the following day, were rejoiced to find that she was innocent.—Robert in an especial manner, was so delighted that he was almost ready to kneel to the real culprit, and call down blessings on his head for confessing his guilt.

About two years subsequent to the events recorded above, a handsome horse and chaise stopped before a neat whitehouse with green blinds pleasantly situated in a retired country town. In front of the house were rose bushes, lilac bushes, and various other shrubs, young, but in thriving condition. A neatly dressed intelligent looking young man jumped out of the vehicle and assisted a blooming and beautiful young woman to alight.

"Well, Jane, does it look as pleasant here as you expected? said he.

"Ten times as much so," she replied "How beautifully every thing is arranged. I could not have been better suited, had I ordered all myself."

From the Balt. American.

THE OYSTER TRADE.—The extent of the Oyster trade in this city cannot be ascertained from any exact returns or estimates, since no account is kept of the quantities annually brought for sale to our market. But that it is a business of considerable importance, may be known from the large number of vessels employed in it, from the vast quantities sent every year to the West, and from the extent of the domestic consumption, which is perhaps greater here than in any other city in the Union. Oyster are also sent in considerable quantities to Philadelphia and New York in a *legitimate* way; to say nothing of the cargoes which are carried off by marauders—interlopers from the North, who pounce down upon our testaceous settlements with drags and raking irons, contrary to the Act of Assembly in such cases made and provided.

The fine quality of the Chesapeake oyster is well known. Persons who have eaten no other oysters than such as are native to the Delaware Bay, the Jersey coast, or the waters neighboring to New York, have no adequate idea of the true nature of this fish. We make no attempt to account philosophically for this superiority; the fact is enough. But there seems to be some peculiarity about the waters of the Chesapeake and its tributary streams—a peculiarity, whatever it may be, which epicures would hold in high veneration. Where else is the *canvass back* to be found? or the *soft crab* in its best estate? or the *terrapin*?

But to return to the oysters. The trade in this commodity between Baltimore and the West is carried on with great activity in the winter season. A species of vehicle has been constructed for this particular purpose well adapted for speed as well as for burden. Let it be on record that oysters, on their route to the West have beaten the mail stages. We probably hear before [illegible] have done the same.

With the opening of the railroad to Cumberland the transportation of oysters westward will become a still more extensive business. There will always be a demand for them over the mountains—a demand that must ever outrun the supply For the people of the West are not only people of taste, but there is also among them a traditionary regard for the oyster—a sort of hereditary respect transmitted from the first settlers, who could not omit to place this fish first in the list of luxuries which they had left behind them when they bade adieu to tide water to take up their abode in the great interior *where there were no oysters*. Of course the fish was much talked of in domestic circles; his uncouth appearance so unlike that of other fish—perhaps the question was mooted whether he was a fish or not—and all this kind of speech to those of the rising generation who had never seen an oyster, together with the fervid description of his choice flavour, so superior to that of any other delicacy, could not but enhance the reputation of the animal to a most extraordinary degree.

In view of the probable increase of the trade in this article it becomes a matter of some importance to inquire into the best means of preserving the oysters in their native beds from undue destruction—also for increasing their quantity and keeping a constant supply. We notice in a Boston paper that much care is devoted to this end in some places along the North Atlantic Coast. At Wellfleet, near the extremity of Cape Cod, there is a considerable trade in oysters, although they are not native to that locality The oysters are mostly obtained from Staten Island, Little Egg Harbour, and sometimes from the Chesapeake and Delaware Bays. They are selected of small size and planted; and after some seven or nine months they are taken up and carried to market, having increased during that period to a size sufficiently large. About thirty vessels, averaging 40 tons each, are employed a portion of the year in this business. The time for planting is during the month of March, April and May—but in this latitude it might be earlier.

If the farmers, country gentlemen, and others, living on our Chesapeake rivers and bay side would take a little trouble in this way and plant out large beds of the best oysters, there is no doubt but they would find their account in it. During most of the year good oysters will bring in this market seventy-five cents a bushel—a better price than corn. The trouble of planting is very little—as nothing more is required than to drop the oyster on the bottom in any selected, convenient place. There is not a resident on the bay and its rivers that might not add handsomely to his income by taking a little pains in this—besides always for his own use a ready supply of the choicest product of our waters.

A subscription is in progress in Baltimore to aid the family of the Rev. Mr. Cookman, who was lost in the President.

AN APPALLING SCENE ON BOARD A SLAVER.

The British brig of war Fawn, recently arrived at Berbice, having in charge a Portugues built brig, which had been captured as a slaver, after a chase of 8 hours. The log book of the Fawn furnishes the following details:

On the 19th of February, 1841, lat 22 30, long. 10 West. Cacupos, on the coast of Brazil, about 18 miles, observed a large brig standing in for the land, altered our course so as to cut her off, if possible. On approaching, she appeared not to have the least idea of our being a man of war—allowed her to close within range of our 32 pounder—fired a gun over her, and another as quick as possible ahead—she then up with her helm, attempted to run, but appeared in great confusion.

We continued to throw the shot over, ahead, and astern of her, without intention of striking, as we were positive of slaves being on board; after a short time she was increasing her distance, Lieut. Foote then determined to put a shot into her hull, but with great regret, on account of the unfortunate human beings on board. Shots were then thrown close under her [illegible]—a third was about to be fired [illegible] observed her round to. In about [illegible] minutes we came up and boarded her. The slaves were all below with [illegible]; on turning them up, a scene presented itself, enough to sicken the heart even of a Portuguese.

The living, the dying, the dead, huddled together in one mass. Some unfortunates in the most disgusting state of small pox, in the confluant state, covered from head to foot, distressingly ill with opthalmia, a few perfectly blind; others, living skeletons, with difficulty crawled from below, unable to bear the weight of their miserable bodies. Mothers with wound infants hanging at their breasts, unable to give them a drop of nourishment. How they had brought them thus far appeared astonishing. All were perfectly naked. There limbs were exhausted from lying on the hard plank for a period. On going below the [illegible] was insupportable. How beings breathe such an atmosphere appeared incredible. Several [illegible] called the [illegible] have done the same.

[illegible] from small pox [illegible] so dead on board the recovery ship Crescent. After clearing the hold, and fumigating the brig, it was determined by Mr. Ousley, the British Minister, to send the brig with a part of her cargo, for adjudication, to the nearest colony, under the command of Mr. G Johnson, mate of the Fawn.—We sailed on the 16th of March, with 480 well provided with medicines, and directions in what manner to use them. Tapioca and lime juice were also provided Notwithstanding all the care that a small crew could bestow on them, we unfortunately lost 20, chiefly from scurvy and general debility. This unfortunate brig left Bahia fort on the coast of Bengeula, with 510 negroes! and 13 days after, on her capture, she had but 375!

THE WAY TO GET ON IN THE WORLD.—To get on in the world, you must be content to be always stopping where you are; to advance you must be stationary: to get up, you must keep down. Following riches is like following wild geese, and you must crawl after both on your belly; the minute you pop up your head, off they go whistling down the wind, and you see no more of them. If you havn't the art of *sticking* by nature, you must acquire it by art; put a couple of pounds of bird lime upon your office stool, and sit down on it: get a chain on your leg, and tie yourself to your counter like a pair of shop scissors; nail yourself up against the wall of your place of business, like a weasel on a barn door, or the sign of the spread eagle; or what will do best of all marry an honest poor girl, without a penny, and my life for yours if you dont do business! Never mind what your relations says about genius, talent, learning, pushing enterprise, and such stuff; when they come advising you for your good, stick up to them for the loan of a sovereign, and if ever you see them on your side of the street again, shiver me, and welcome; but to do any good, I tell you over and over again, you *must be a sticker*. You may get fat upon a rock, if you never quit your hold of it.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

LOVE, ROMANCE AND DEATH.

The Coroner was called, yesterday morning, to view the body of a young and lovely female, who had committed suicide under circumstances of a strongly romantic nature. The name of the girl was Ann Veit, and she had, for some time past, received the addresses of a young German, whose name we could not learn. A short time since she went on a pleasure excursion with him, and in the course of the day an altercation arose between them, which resulted in a decided quarrel, and they parted in anger. Shortly after this, she was heard to declare, that if he did not return to her within a certain time, she would make away with herself. A few days after this, she went to the drug store of the late Mr. Immendoefer, in Race below Fourth street and procured a phial of laudanum, and from thence to Mr. Stuckert's store, in Fifth below Race street, where she procured another.

The contents of these phials which were fully equal to three ounces, she poured into a pint bowl, and having drank it, wrapped up the bottles in a quilt, which she put into a corner, and also hid the bowl behind a trunk. This took place about nine o'clock, and about an hour after, her groans attracted the attion of the family, who, on hastening to her room found her in a terrible state. Medical aid was instantly called in, the stomach pump resorted to but all without avail, and the victim of disappointed affection died about two o'clock in the morning. The man the cause of her death, was present at the holding of the inquest, and seemed in much affliction at the unhappy ruin which his anger had caused. The young lady was an adopted child of Mr. Veit, was very handsome, of modest and unassuming demeanor, beloved and respected by all who knew her, and had just reached her nineteenth year.

United States Gazette.

FREE TRADE—*English views thereof.* The British Government gets no credit at home, among some at least, for its professed desires towards free trade.—The Liverpool Mail of the 2nd inst. has the following:

Now, as to this free trade, it is a mere clap trap an idle cant word, used for a delusive and dishonest purpose. Lord PALMERSTON is no more favourable to free trade than the Emperor of CHINA. He knows well that free trade, in the true acceptance of these terms, could not be carried into practice in this country without ruining, in the first twelve months, one half of all the present race of manufacturers. There would not be a shoemaker, a hatter, a silk or cotton [illegible] weaver or a watchmaker or a [illegible]ker or a paper-stainer, or a mill [illegible] toy-maker, or a fruit-grower [illegible] be reduced to pauperism [illegible]onths after the commencement [illegible] free trade system into Eng[illegible]ew months more the grazier [illegible] under its operation. We [illegible]ting beef and butter duty [illegible]burgh and many other [illegible] To the fall of the gra[illegible] and the fruit grower, [illegible] succeed the fall of the British farmer and the cultivation of the soil; so that this boasted "free trade," if it were adventured upon, would produce universal ruin in England, Scotland, and Ireland—an upbreaking of all our institutions—of all our manufacturing, commercial [illegible]ding, banking, and agricultural po[illegible]icy.

WOOL.—We are told that there is an Englishman in Buenos Ayres by the name of Sheridan, who is the owner of a hundred thousand sheep. He began in 1826 with a flock of sixty. This flock now is chiefly composed of the sheep of South America, with long coarse wool but includes some fine Saxonies. The flock is parcelled out to the care of shepherds, each man looking after about five thousand. The pasturage lasts the year round, and costs nothing. Mr. Sheridan's wool must cost him very little. There are vast tracts of our Southwestern country finely fitted for the growing of wool upon the same plan.—[Jour. of Com.

GREAT BATTLE IN THE INDIAN COUNTRY.

The St. Louis, Mo. Argus contains the following notice of a recent event in the Far West:

Large numbers of Indians, negroes and mongrels, from Florida, have been placed upon the borders of Arkansas and Missouri. By a gentleman direct from Fort Leavenworth we learn that some 600 negroes from Florida and runaways from the Choctaws and Cherokees and from the whites, united with a few Indians, and perhaps a few white men, have been gradually associated in the fastness es west of Arkansas. Not long since they marched high up Red River and camped for the purpose of hunting buffalo.—They built a very tolerable Fort with logs, surrounded with a ditch, to protect themselves against all dangers.—They caught but few buffalo, and therefore, to supply their wants, invaded the possessions of the Choctaws and carried off cattle, poultry, grain, &c. The Choctaws followed them, but finding their numbers and fortifications an overmatch they retired and sent to Fort Gibson for the U. States Dragoons. Captain More, of Company D. was sent to capture them with three companies of Dragoons, but after arriving upon the Red River, he found their entrenchments too strong and their numbers too great to venture an attack. He accordingly sent to Fort Towson and was re-enforced with a fine company of infantry and a couple of pieces of cannon.

The cannon were shortly brought to bear upon the works, and soon made the splinters fly and the logs move so *queerly*, that the refugees, at a signal, rushed outside of the fortifications & began to form upon the Prairie in front of their works Ere they fully succeeded in doing so, Capt. Moore and his gallant Dragoons charged upon them at full gallop.

The carnage that ensued is represented as terrific—the Dragoons routed them in all directions, and after putting large numbers to the sword, succeeded in capturing *the whole body!* The conduct of the Dragoons is represented as worthy of all commendation as regards both skill and bravery. The bravery and numbers of the refugees availed absolutely nothing against the irresistible charge of the mounted Dragoons.

This decisive blow will give security to that exposed portion of our frontier, and convince the refugee negroes and Indians that our Dragoons may not be trifled with. The loss of the Dragoons was unknown to our informant—he said an express brought the news to the Fort.

Argus.

CONGRESS.

SPEECH OF THE HON. ISAAC D. JONES,

Of the 1st Congressional District of Maryland, on the question of the 'Fortification Bill.'

Mr. Jones, of Maryland, who was entitled to the floor from yesterday, then addressed the committee during his allotted hour.

He commenced by a reference to the personal courtesy, dignity, and decorum which had characterized the debates of our early Congresses, and promised to imitate so good an example in his remarks on the present occasion. He expressed his regret at the prevalence of party spirit which too often marked the proceedings of the House, and especially on all questions which had a bearing on our foreign relations, in which the departments of Government ought ever to exhibit an undivided front.

Mr. J. could not agree in the motion of the gentleman from Virginia, (Mr. Wise) to strike out the first section of the bill, though he took exception to its provisions in relation to the approbation for works in the State of Louisiana, which he considered as expressed not sufficiently definite. He made some remarks on the importance of specific appropriations for specific objects; and though he had confidence both in the committee and in the Administration, he should like to see this part of the bill rendered more specific.

Mr. Filmore made an explanation showing why the section in question had been worded, as it stood. Even should its term be rendered ever so explicit, it would, in fact be only on paper, because the Department was vested, by law, with a power to transfer appropriations at the discretion of the head of the Department and according to the necessity of circumstances. Mr. F. read a paragraph from a document from the Engineer Department, showing to what objects the money could be applied.

Mr. Jones acquiesced. He then proceeded to inquire how it happened that, at this called session, the appropriation of so large a sum of money had become necessary, for example, for the defence of Boston harbor, when that State had so long been fully represented on that floor both in her pride of patriotism and her power of intellect; and for New York harbor, when she had so long exercised a controlling influence on the deliberations and action of the House? That all the works of defence along our entire seaboard were in a state of dilapidation, seemed to be admitted on all hands. It had been stated in an excellent and able report from the gentleman from Georgia (Mr King) on the necessity of a home squadron; it was also stated in the President's Message, and in the reports of the Engineers. These works had not been battered by an enemy; and there was no cause that could be assigned for their present state but the neglect of the late administration. He attributed this neglect to the baneful influence of party spirit, and on that point endorsed the remarks of Mr. Profitt made the day before. He was happy that the earliest opportunity had been embraced by the the new administration to bring the subject before Congress, on Congress now rested the responsibility of providing for the defence of the country. The Whigs have come into power under pledges of reform; and the People had a right to demand a fulfilment of the bond. Mr. J. was prepared to join the gentleman from Ohio (Mr. Weller) in demanding a fulfilment of the pledges that had been made to the American People; and he hoped that that gentleman, instead of throwing difficulties in the way of the new Administration and the party now in power, in order to contribute to the fulfilment of his prophecy that those pledges would be fortified would join him hand in hand and shoulder to shoulder in carrying out the measures demanded by the interests of the country. The majority had now introduced a bill providing for the national defence; if the country should remain defenceless, the blame must rest with those who, by their speeches and votes, should oppose the bill. The improvements in the application of steam power to purposes of marstime warfare did not supersede the need of fortifications; and though he considered the scheme for a home squadron to be a valuable conception, it by no means went to set aside the use of defences on the land. He passed a high eulogium on the Navy as the chief arm of the national defence, and admitted that, should we hereafter have contests with that great and powerful nation which called herself the mistress of the sea, they would have to be decided on the

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