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, DECEMBER 18, 1841. No. 51.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY *Saturday Morning*, BY

Alexander Graham.

TERMS.

TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS Per annum, payable half yearly in advance

ADVERTISEMENTS

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

NEW STORE
(AT THE OLD STAND.)

The subscriber having purchased the stock of Goods of his father (James Willson) and having added to the same a handsome selection of

NEW GOODS

from the Philadelphia and Baltimore markets, intends conducting the business, at the old stand, and solicits a share of the patronage of the public generally. His goods will be sold cheap, for cash, or country produce, such as Wool, Feathers, Kerseys, Linseys, &c.

R. M. WILLSON.

Sept 25

Here! Here!!

J. M. FAULKNER, has removed his office to the old stand next door to Mr. Solomon Barrott's Tavern, where he may be found to attend to any business in his line—viz: the settlement of Officers' Fees in his hands as late Deputy Shff. Executions in his hands as late Constable, and Town Taxes as Collector. He will also as heretofore attend to business as agent and private collector; drawing of *Deeds, Mortgages, Bills of Sale, Powers of Attorneys, Indentures of Apprentices, Bonds, Insolvent Petitions, Lenses, Agreements and other instruments of writing.*—He again renews his obligations to a generous public for the liberal encouragement he has received—and still hopes to merit a share of their patronage.

Jan 2—tf (W)

FOR ANNAPOLIS, CAMBRIDGE AND EASTON.

THE STEAMBOAT



MARYLAND,

Will commence her trips to the above places on Tuesday next, 2d March, and continue to run the above rout, on every Tuesday and Friday, leaving Baltimore at 7 o'clock, A. M. and return on Wednesdays and Saturdays, leaving Easton at 7 o'clock in the morning.

Passage to Easton and Cambridge $3 Fare included.

Passage to Annapolis $1,50 do. do.

Passage from Annapolis to the E. Shore $2 50—Fare included.

N. B.—All Baggage at the owners risk.

LEM'L. G. TAYLOR.

March 13

FOR ANNAPOLIS, CENTREVILLE & CHESTERTOWN.



The Steam Boat MARYLAND leaves Baltimore every Sunday morning at 8 o'clock, for Annapolis, Centreville and Chestertown, and leaves Chestertown at 8 o'clock every Monday touching at Corsica and Annapolis for Baltimore.

All baggage at the owner's risk. Passage to Centreville or Chestertown, and fare, $2,50

LEM'L G. TAYLOR.

Oct. 9

For Sale.

A family of Valuable Negroes. They are offered for sale because the owner has no use for them. If not sold by the 1st December, they will be for hire. Terms in either case accommodating, and made known by application to the Editor of the Easton Gazette.

Nov 6

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

For Sale.

The subscriber will sell at private sale, the Real Estate of John Goldsborough, dec'd., situate in and about Easton, consisting of a large and convenient two story Brick House with suitable out-buildings attached thereto, on Dover street, formerly the residence of said deceased; of several small Houses and Lots at the eastern extremity of said street, of several valuable Houses and Lots on Washington street, besides other unimproved Lots in Easton and at Easton Point. Also two valuable Lots of ten acres each, opposite the residence of the late Jacob Loockerman and a small tract of sixty or seventy acres, about two and a half miles from town. Also fifty or sixty acres of timber land, of fine quality within a mile or two of the town of Cambridge.

Persons wishing to purchase, can obtain any information respecting the above property and the terms on which it will be sold, by application to

HENRY H. GOLDSBOROUGH, *Agent*, for the heirs of J. Goldsborough.

Oct 30

Notice.

The Vestry of St. Peter's Parish, being now about to recommence the new Church, takes this method of informing delinquent subscribers, of the *necessity* of paying up immediately their respective subscriptions. The time according to the terms of the subscription list is long since expired. The Vestry have incurred responsibilities which they are bound to meet, and new ones are about to commence It is therefore hoped, that further solicitation will be unnecessary, as the subscribers must see the absolute necessity, on their part of payment being made, and on the part of the Vestry of its being decisively required.

By order of the Board,

WM. LOVEDAY, Register,

July —(S) St. P. P., T. C., Md.

THE TOWER OF LONDON.

Correspondence of the U. S. Gazette.

New York, November 23, 1841.

My Dear Sir.—The late destruction of a portion of what is known as the Tower of London may, perhaps, render some intelligible description of it and its contents interesting at this time. The many stirring and bloody events associated with that antique edifice, which figures so largely in the history of England for several hundred years past, have made it by name and association, familiar to every reader. I herewith send you "A Leaf from my Journal," which I trust may find favor in your eyes.

I remain most fathfully thine,

MARMADUKE MASON.

A LEAF FROM MY JOURNAL.

It was on a dull and gloomy day, well suited to the many dark associations connected with the old Tower of London, that we drove through its massy gateways, and were received in the anteroom by one of the warders. He was dressed in the costume of Henry the Eighth's reign, excepting that for the slashed small clothes, the more comfortable pantaloons had been substituted.—He wore a low round hat with a garniture of parti-colored ribands, scarlet cloth doublet, laced with gold, the royal arms embroidered with the same material on the breast and back, and the ancient queen-looking ruff round his neck. He led us first to the

Horse Armory.—This is a building of modern date. In an apartment one hundred and fifty feet in length, are arranged on horseback complete suits of armor of many of the Kings of England, and warriors of less degree though perhaps of greater renown, from Edward the First, 1272, to George the Second. There they sit in grim majesty, "with helm, and shield, and breast plate on," lance in rest and vizor down—their stout war horses ready, seemingly, to dash forward at the first note of the clarion's charging sound. Here is the chain armor of a Crusader seven hundred years old. Also a splendid suit, said to have been presented to Henry the Eighth by the Emperor Maximilian on his marriage with Catharine of Arragon. There are, besides several very handsome figures of men-at-arms, accoutred in the fashion of those days. In a recess are many curious arms of all sorts and dates. Among them is a cap and belt worn by Tippoo Saib.—On the wall, helmets, shields and different arms are arraigned in various figures, representing the sun, stars, &c. There are also some cuirasses from the field of Waterloo, the bullet holes which appear in some of them telling where the messengers of death found entrance.

Queen Elizabeth's Armory.—At the upper end of the apartment so called is a figure of the "Virgin Queen" seated on a cream colored charger, attired in the same dress she wore when she went to St. Paul's to return thanks for the defeat of the Spanish Armada. In passing round the room the eye rests on various arms of the time of Henry the Eighth, including a walking staff, called the "Morning Star," which the burly monarch was in the habit of carrying when perambulating (as was his wont) the streets at night. It is related that on one of his excursions he was taken up and confined by the constable of the watch for refusing to give his name when accosted to that effect. Here are also the axe, and a fac simile of the block used in beheading Anne Boleyn and Essex; instruments of torture and other spoils taken in the Spanish Armada; some pieces of cannon presented to Charles the Second, when a boy, to assist him in his military studies; a wooden cannon used by Henry the Eighth at the seige of Boulogne, &c. Adjoining is the cell where Sir Walter Raleigh was imprisoned, and in which he is said to have written his history of the world. There are several inscriptions cut upon the walls, still visible, the work of Sir Walter and other prisoners who had been confined there.

The Grand Store House.—Here, on the ground floor, are some pieces of artillery, of uncommon size and rare workmanship, taken in different battles and an immense quantity of small arms, packed in cases ready for shipping at a moment's notice. From here you ascend the "Grand Stair Case," which leads to the *Small Gun Armory.* It is a magnificent room, extending the full length of the building, three hundred and forty-five feet. It was formerly called "the wilderness of arms," from the confusion which prevailed, but it is now most beautifully and ingeniously arranged—the arms in stands, forming arches, while others are disposed on the walls, in various tasteful and fanciful forms, representing the sun, stars, Gothic windows, royal arms, Medusa's head, serpents, &c. There are arms for 130,000 men, and the racks are not yet full, 180,000 being their complement. There is also a collection of specimens of the arms used by different nations, some very ancient. Here are likewise preserved, among other relics the two Swords carried before the Pretender at his coronation in Scotland, and some muskets, smuggled from Bath into Wales, thence into Scotland, for his use. They are now crumbling to dust: a piece which had fallen from the stock of one of them, only a day or two before, I brought away with me. There is a very curious and beautiful cannon, carved in bronze. The workmanship is most elaborate, and took the artist twenty years to complete. It was presented by the Pope to the Knights of Malta, there taken by Bonaparte, and again captured by the English while on its way, with other curiosities, to France. The sword and sash of late the Duke of York, and a variety of curious things too numerous for detail, are likewise to be seen here.

The Jewel Room, containing the regalia of England, is a low, dark, mean looking place, lighted with gas. The recess in which the jewels are shown is strongly guarded with iron gratings, through which only they are viewed.—An old woman attends here, and in a voice like the croaking of a raven with the influenza, sings over a description of the different articles in a most amusing manner. Here are the old Imperial Crown, used from the time of Edward the Confessor's coronation, down to that of George the Fourth; the crowns of William the Fourth and Adelaide; Prince of Wales; and lastly that of Queen Victoria, the most splendid. The jewels in the latter are valued at £200,000. Besides which are preserved the other emblems of royalty used at the coronations, and various ornaments and utensils of precious stones and gold and a large collection of ancient plate. Leaving the Jewel Room, we visited the cell where the Earl of Essex was confined by the "woman tyrant," previous to his execution; also, the Beauchamp Tower, now used as a mess house for the officers.—Here Anne Boleyn was imprisoned, and an inscription on the wall near the window, (which is still, as then, strongly barred with iron,) quite plain. It was made by that ill fated Queen with her scissors, and is simply an enumeration of the months, weeks, days, hours, and even minutes, that she had been confined there. This Tower was likewise the place of confinement of the accomplished Lady Jane Grey, and many other illustrious personages.

There has been much discussion in regard to the antiquity of "The Tower," and I find different periods mentioned when it was supposed to have been erected; but it is now pretty generally believed to have been begun by King William the First, in the early part of his reign, (which commenced in 1066,) on the remains of what had been a Roman fort.

The walls enclose a space of upwards of twelve acres, and several buildings which have been erected at different periods, the principal of which are the White Tower, or Citadel. This is the most ancient. It is a large, square, irregular building, consisting of the three lofty stories surmounted by four turrets, one at each angle. The roof is composed of flat lead, from whence there is an extensive prospect. The walls are very thick; its dimensions are one hundred and sixteen feet in length, ninety-six in breadth, and ninety-two in height.

The Church, erected in the reign of Edward the First, is only remarkable as being the depository of the headless remains of many illustrious personages, who were executed either in the Tower or on the adjacent hill. The Old Mint. The Record Office, in which are deposited all the rolls, from the time of King John to the beginning of the reign of Richard the Third. In a part of the Record Office, called the Wakefield Tower—from its having been the place of confinement of the prisoners taken at the battle of Wakefield—is a fine octagonel room, where tradition says Henry the Sixth was murdered. The Jewel Office, the Horse Armory, the Lion's Tower, built by Edward the Fourth, derived its present name from having been occupied as the menagerie. The Beauchamp Tower, noted as having been an illustrious prison house. The Grand Store House containing the small armory, is a fine edifice, composed of brick and stone, three hundred and forty-five feet long by sixty wide. This noble building was begun by James the Second, and finished by William the Third.

A FOX STORY.—Where is the man at all fond of sports, who does not like a fox chase? At any rate, there is one gentleman in Baltimore who is decidedly fond of the amusement, though he has not always met with the success his energy merits. He has often been out, but has seldom bagged a fox. When he has a hunt on the carpet he usually avails himself of the kindness of a friend who has several hounds, and frequently, upon his return, he has been *twitted* about his want of success.

A few days ago this gentleman started on his favorite amusement, borrowing the hounds of his friend, and he was successful in his hunt. He caught a fox, after digging in his den a considerable time. Much elated, he started for home, but on his way stopped at a public house, where he found a number of acquaintances. To these he related his adventure, and appeared to glory much at the idea of showing the fruit of his exertion when he returned the hounds. He had caught a fox, and he was determined to make the most of it. Just at this moment the idea of playing off a joke upon him entered the heads of his acquaintances, and after considerable trouble, they got the bag, removed the fox, and replaced it with a large cat.—Not being aware of the change, off he started, reached the city, and forthwith proceeded to the house of his friend.—Here, with the usual salutation, he broke out with "Ha! ha! I've got him now—I'll show you I can catch a fox;" and, with an air of triumph, out he pops the ——*cat*! Utterly confounded, he knew not what to say, while grimalkin quietly crept into a corner. "Well, says he, after recovering from his confusion, "I dug a good while for that thing—I must have taken the cat and left the fox behind." The company around enjoyed the affair much, but their merriment was heightened when, shortly after, they learned the true state of the case.—*Sun.*

A number of the citizens at Dayton, Ohio, purchased a plough exhibited at the Agricultural Fair recently held in that city, and presented it to Mr. HENRY CLAY, of Kentucky, accompanied with a handsome complimentary letter, to which he replied as below:

Ashland, November 9, 1841.

Gentlemen: I have received your obliging favor of the 3d inst. and the plough which you have done me the honor to send. I request your acceptance and that of the gentlemen by whom it is offered of my cordial thanks for a present so congenial with my most agreeable occupation, and indicative of the best & the most innocent pursuits of man. It is a magnificent specimen of its kind, & highly creditable to the skill and taste of Mr. Wilmington, who made it. If our law makers would work as well and as true, as I am sure this plough will, their laws would be as good as the crops which I am persuaded it may be made to produce.

I am, gentlemen, inexpressibly thankful and grateful for the confidence you have so kindly conveyed in my public career. It is perfectly true that it has been one full of difficulties; resulting sometimes from political opponents, and recently from both professed friends and open foes. Whether proceeding, however, from the one or the other, or from both, my rule of conduct has been, and during the short time I expect to remain in the public councils, will be, to discharge my duty fully, firmly, and faithfully, regardless of all personal consequences. Your testimony is highly gratifying, coming as it does from a respectable portion of Ohio, to which I have been always under the greatest obligations. I tender a heartfelt acknowledgment of these to you and to those whom on this occasion you represent.

Your friend and obedient servant,

H. CLAY.

JOSIAH QUINCY'S FARM.

JOSIAH QUINCY, President of Harvard College, has one of the finest farms in the vicinity of Boston. It is enclosed by an extensive and flourishing hawthorn hedge, but there is not an interior fence on the premises; the whole presents a single field devoted to the various purposes of agriculture. No part of it is allotted to pasture, properly speaking as his cattle are fed in their stalls, and never suffered to roam over the fields, and the advantages of his system are thus given: Formerly, there were seven miles of interior fences to be kept in repair, but by keeping the cattle up the whole of this expense is saved. Formerly sixty, acres of this farm were devoted to pasturage; but now a greater number of cattle by one-third are kept by the products of twenty acres, and the cattle are in the best condition.

The saving by these means is enormous, and the immense advantages arising from it is too apparent to be dwelt upon. During the summer the cattle are fed upon grass, green oats, or barley, cut the day before, and suffered to wilt in the sun, but the manure which is thus saved will more than pay the extra expense and trouble. The farm is most highly cultivated, and every kind of grain and vegetable has a place.

THE STATUE OF WASHINGTON (by an American sculptor *Greenough*) was yesterday raised to its lofty pedestal in the centre of the great Rotundo of the Capitol, and is now uncovered to public view. The President of the United States was present, with a large number of citizens, during the elevation of the Statue. The operation was directed by the same energetic citizens who were employed to remove it from the Navy Yard; and it is no little praise to the skill and care of all concerned in the work, that it has been completed without accident, and without the slightest injury to the Statue. Pretending not to be judges of such things, we would venture with great diffidence any opinion on this colossal work of art; but we must say that the first view of it has impressed us with deep admiration. The atutude is dignified; the resemblance of the head and features to the best portraits of the hero, striking, and marked by the grandeur and repose which distinguished the countenance of the great original. As a whole, the work strikes us as worthy of the subject, and of the magnificent hall in which it is placed, and which for the Statue is itself so noble a receptacle.—*Nat. Int.*

Neighborly.—Mrs. Jinkins,' said a little red headed girl, 'mother says you will obleege her by lending her a stick of firewood—fillin this cruet with vinegar—putting a little saft soap in this pan, and please not let your turkey gobblers roost on our fence.'—[Western Paper.

A Great Race on hand.—The challenge of Boston to run against Fashion, over the Union Course, Long Island, for mile heats, in the spring of 1842, for Twenty Thousand Dollars a-side, one fourth forfeit, has been accepted by the the friends of Fashion, and the second Tuesday (the 10th) of May next has been named as the day of race.—*Nat. Intel.*

HEAVY VERDICT.—The jury in the case of the United States, against Col. James A. Reeside, which has been pending before the U. S. Court, at Philadelphia, since the latter part of October last, a few days since gave a verdict in favor of Mr. Reeside for the sum of $188,496 06.

HORRIBLE MURDER.

The Athenia (Tenn.) Courier brings us the details of a most horrible murder which was perpetuated at the house of Mr. John McMahan, about four miles north of that town, in the forenoon of Monday, Nov. 15, 1841. The victims of this enormous outrage were the wife, aged about 35, and the daughter, 13, of Mr. McMahan, a most respectable family. Two of Mr. M.'s black boys, Jim and Pete, are implicated in the murder.

On Monday morning Mr. M. started to Decatur, Meigs county, taking Jim with him. His two little sons also went to school, leaving only Mrs. M., her daughter and an infant, just beginning to walk, at home with Pete. At about 10 o'clock, P. M., Mr. Hamilton called at Mr. M.'s gate—saw a woman lying on the kitchen floor, but no one answered his repeated calls. He thought it strange that the woman should be lying there and not answer his calls, but apprehended nothing serious, and passed on and presently met with two men, to whom he related the circumstance. They took no alarm. He stopped at a house about two miles from Mr. M.'s and again related the circumstance. From this place they went immediately to Mr. M.'s, and discovered the murder. It was about two o'clock and four hours after the deed had been consummated

The infant had been about his mother—its foot prints from the blood were all over the floor It had finally gone into the kitchen, and was found sitting on the body of its sister. Poor child!

Information was immediately despatched to Mr. M. As he was about starting home, Jim, whom he was leaving with the wagon, told him not to go home by himself, or he would be killed too. This expression, induced by nothing but the workings of Jim's own mind naturally excited suspicion as to him. He was accordingly arrested. He at first denied knowing any thing of the murder. Being asked why then did he warn his master, he replied that he said that before he thought of it.—This went to confirm the suspicion. Jim afterwards confessed that Pete and himself had formed a plot to kill all the family but the child; that Pete on Monday was to kill those at home, and then waylay the road at a particular hill, and as Mr. M. would be stooping to prop the wagon, they were to knock him in the head, and then make their escape to a free State. Jim is in jail. Pete was seen, as supposed, after he had completed the deed, going from the house to the stable, and again across the field to the back of the plantation. Diligent and extensive search has been kept up for him, but as yet, he has not been arrested, nor certainly heard of.

There is one item of Western production which is worthy of attention just now as affording a striking illustration of the disadvantages under which this country labours from the unequal conditions upon which our trade with England is conducted. The article of Pork has become one of the chief staples of the States of Ohio, Indiana and Missouri—and it now sells at $1,50 per cwt. or at one and a half cents per pound. At this rate the business is a ruinous one to the trade.—The vast quantities brought into market this season are lying in masses in the warehouses of dealers and consignees both in the West and East, and much of it may rot for want of purchasers. A great deal of last year's supply still remains on hand in the various forms of pork, bacon, lard, &c. which, being added to the production of the present season has overglutted the domestic market to the extent of a surfeit.

What is wanted to create a brisk demand for this vast store of provision? Nothing but an outlet abroad. Let our producers have a fair access to foreign markets under equal laws of trade. If this were obtained, the large surplus now on hand would move off at once and the producing States that furnish pork in such abundance would find the business increasing every year in amount and profit. But this access to foreign markets they cannot get on any fair terms—and here we may see the consequences of that mischievous neglect with which the producing classes of the Eastern, the Western and the Middle States are treated for the sake of favoring the particular interest of the cotton growers.

The duty on salted pork or bacon imported into Great Britain is twenty eight shillings per cwt.—between six and seven dollars of our currency. This amounts to a prohibition—and at this very moment hundreds of thousands of people in that country are suffering for want of proper food. If the British markets were thrown open to American pork our Western producers of the article would find sales there for two or three hundred thousand barrels forthwith, and an annual demand for a much larger quantity.

But there is no probability that the British restrictions on this article will be remedied—so long at least as this government continues to submit to the impositions which British policy puts upon such of our productions as it does not choose to receive. The monopolizing interest upon which the aristocracy is established continues to hold the power of rule in England—and it shapes the policy of the Government to secure its own aggrandizement. What then is left for us? Is it not shameful that a great country like this should rest in servile acquiescence under the inflictions of foreign arrogance—that we should behold our chief articles of export taxed, restricted, prohibited in foreign ports according as the policy of rival nations may dictate, without so much as the stirring of a hand to right ourselves and vindicate our fair claims to equal terms of trade? Has the General Government no *power* to regulate commerce? The Constitution affirms that it has. Is it with power to protect domestic industry? If it is, then it is destitute of a power essential to a Government.—But it is *not* without that power. It possesses it legitimately; it has exercised it often: the policy of the Government under the first Administration recognized such power fully and distinctly and to the former salutary exercise of it we are indebted for much of our national prosperity.—[Balt. Amer.

Few persons, we immagine, are aware of the immense quantity of oysters consumed in some of the large cities. In a suit that was tried in one of the courts of New York, a few days since, it was shown during its progress, that one individual, (a Mr. Ruckman,) in the year 1836 supplied that city with oysters to the extent in value of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars!

THIRTY BUILDINGS DESTROYED IN ALBANY.—A correspondent of the New York Sun writing from Albany at half past three o'clock on Tuesday afternoon says:—

"I hasten to inform you of a destructive fire which broke out at 2 o'clock this afternoon in Washington street. A carpenter shop standing on the corner of Washington and Hawk streets, caught fire by the carelessness of the workman, who in trying to light a pipe with a shaving, carelessly threw it down on the floor, starting a fire which soon spread all over the building. The workmen had scarcely time to save their tools before the whole building was in flames. The fire spread in every direction—up Washington as far as Swan street, through Swan and down Spring streets, destroying upwards of thirty buildings. The buildings mostly were frame, and occupied by poor Irish families, whose loss will be considerable. I never witnessed a fire which spread with such rapidity—a strong wind and the scarcity of water prevented the fireman from subduing the raging element."

CAST IRON BUILDINGS.—In addition to a large Iron Church in Liverpool, 49 feet long and 47 broad, just erected there, a large number of private residences of the same material have recently been put up in England. In these buildings, frame, roof, steps, chimnies, doors and all, are iron. Wood is dear and iron cheap in England, and hence it is said the first cost of the iron houses, aside from their durability, is much cheaper than wood. What a world of objects, and how endless the variety of purposes, to which the raw material of our State is yet to be applied! Who can compute the wealth which lies untouched in the bowels of Pennsylvania!—*Philad. Amer.*

The assessable property in Dorchester county, under the Tax Law, amounts to four millions, two hundred thousand dollars.

Death of a member of Congress.—The Philadelphia U. S. Gazette states that the Hon. Henry Black, member of Congress, elected in the place of Mr. Ogle, from Somerset and Bedford counties in Pennsylvania, died recently at his residence in Somerset, of apoplexy.—Judge Black was highly esteemed for his many virtues.

The New York Express says that the Commission appointed to investigate the concerns of the Custom house in that city has been closed by order of the Secretary of the Treasury, who wishes for a report to be made to Congress.

The Express adds that this Commission had some trouble with the late Collector, Jesse Hoyt. It appears that the Commissioners seized his papers, which were on file in the Custom house, his correspondence with the Comptroller of the Treasury and the like, whereupon he

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