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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HOW TO RAISE THE WIND.

Captain Marryatt tells a capital story of how a didler in Liverpool raised the wind some years ago. It is too long to copy into our columns entire. Suffice it to say, that the hero went into a fashionable hotel, supped and wined till his bill amounted to six dollars, and as a pledge for this sum he took off and left with the waiter a very fine pair of buckskin breeches, an article which at day, formed an important part to a gentleman's wardrobe.

Having parted with his inexpressibles however, as he was obliged to do, he buttoned up his surtout tight about him and made tracks for an opposite hotel, booted but breechless. Here we take up the story and give it in the Captain's own words:—

He walked into the coffee room, took his seat without his deficiencies being perceived—and calling the the waiter said to him—The coach starts from this hotel to London, I believe.

Yes sir.

At what hour?

At half past five sir.

Well then I shall take a supper and bed, and here—continued he, throwing his guinea down on the table—book me an inside place by the name of Mr. Wm. Baring.

The waiter had heard the name before and bowed respectfully.

Any luggage sir?

No—I took my place this night by the mail and was compelled to stay on important business, just as I was getting into the coach. My luggage went on, I shall find it when I arrive.

Our gentleman ordered supper, and at half past ten requested to be shown into his room.

Boots—said he—recollect you call me at half past four exactly, as I am hard of waking. Don't forget—and if you do'nt see me getting up in five minutes rouse me again.

Yes sir—replied boots.

At half past four the boots made his appearance with a lantern, and after some considerable shaking our gentleman roused up and sat by the side of the bed. The Boots had lighted the the candle and stood by.

Yaw—aw! said our gentleman, shaking himself and yawning. How horrid it is to be up before daylight. Ah well! Boots give me my stockings.

Yes sir.

The stockings were slowly dragged on.

Now then Boots, my buckskins.

The Boots turned over the other garments, looked here and there and upon every chair, at the foot of the bed, under the pillow and under the bolster.

I can't see no buckskins sir.

Pooh—nonsense! man.

Another useless turn around the room.

Well I am sure sir I can't see them.

How very odd! perhaps I am sitting on them. He rose, but there were no buckskins under him. How excessively strange! You did'nt take them away with you when you took the boots, did you?

No sir, I never comed into the room. You put your boots outside.

So I did now, I recollect—but still they must be found

Another ineffectual search of five minutes, during which our gentleman gradually showed that the serenity of his temper was ruffling till at last he became in a furious passion.

This is too bad—in a respectable house too. Boots go up to your master and tell him I must see him immediately and without delay—Mr. Wm. Baring—recollect, instantly!

In a few minutes the landlord of the hotel made his appearance half dressed, and not very well pleased at being compelled to turn out at such an unseasonable hour—but the name of Baring had been mentioned and was not to be trifled with.

You wish to speak to me sir?

Yes sir—I do wish to speak to you, I came here last night, having been obliged to give up my place in the seven o'clock mail, in consequence of pressing and important business which detained me. I booked myself by the fast coach, supped and slept here, desiring that I might be called in good time, as my immediate return to town is important. On my being called and getting up, I found that somebody had stolen my buckskins—that's all—nothing more. My buckskins—buckskins sir, has disappeared.

I'm very sorry sir—very sorry—can't imagine how. Some mistake I presume—stammered the landlord.

My buckskins are gone sir, and no mistake' replied our gentlemen. I considered this a respectable honest house sir—but it appears—

This attack upon the respectability of the house made the landlord angry—it was a sore point.

My house is respectable sir—always has been respectable sir—always will be I trust. No gentleman ever lost his buckskins here before sir. What they brought they have always taken away.

What sir! exclaimed our gentleman, in a towering passion—what do you mean to imply sir. Do you suppose that a gentleman would come here *without* such an *indispensable* article of dress?'

No sir—no; replied the landlord who cooled down as his adversary became excited—I didn't mean to say that sir.

Then you'll just hear what I have to say sir—replied our gentleman—I m not to be robbed in that bare faced way—and the credit of your house is gone; for as soon as I arrive in town I will write a letter to the Times, Chronicle, Herald, Post and Morning Advertiser, stating the whole of the infamous transaction and sign it with my own name sir—yes *with my own name*! and then we shall see how long you are in a position to rob the public in this way. Yes and my lawyer shall send you a letter as soon as I arrive in town for an action of damages and recovery. sir!

Then our gentleman walked rapidly up and down the room—his shirt waving to and fro as if it was as much excited as himself.

I am very sorry sir—very sorry, said the landlord; but I have a pair of double milled trousers which I think would fit, so as to enable you to go to town, until the buckskins can be replaced.

Double milled! thank you sir. You appear to consider my loss as only amounting to a pair of buckskins, Mr. Landlord! but who sir, is to repay me for the forty pounds and upwards, in bank notes which were in the pockets of my buckskins—eh, sir?'

This was indeed a new feature in the case, which the landlord did not expect.

Forty pounds odd, exclaimed the landlord.

Yes sir—forty pounds! Let me see—forty-four pounds exactly. Now, sir, is that money to be forthcoming? In one word, sir—there is no time to lose. If I miss the coach. I post all the way at your expense, as soon as I have procured something to put on. The house of Baring can't go to town in its shirt! The house of Baring will be revenged—if your treatment is past bearing, and I give you five minutes to decide!

The landlord did decide. The buckskins had disappeared—the credit of the house was at stake—the house of Baring was his enemy.—There was no help for it The double milled and £44 was handed over, and the wrath of the gentleman was appeased. He even, before he slipped into the coach, promised to patronise the hotel.

The coach had been on the road about six hours, when the waiter stepped over the way to his chum, the waiter of the opposite hotel, to tell him what a shindy there had been about a pair of buckskins. The other waiter produced the buckskins left in pledge, and no doubt was felt that the gentleman had gone into the hotel without his inexpressibles!

The landlord was almost frantic at having been so imposed upon; but, as is usual in such cases, he soon made up the loss incurred by our gentleman's visit by charging it upon those who came there, not only with buckskins but with money in their buckskin's pockets—and thus ends my story of "How to Raise the Wind; or the Buckskins."

SHORT PATENT SERMON.

BY DOW, JR.

My text for his occasion may be found in a poem by S. F. Streeter, entitled 'Swear Not!'—

And swear not by thy own weak name!
For thou art but a slave
Of sorrow, sin and shame,
Of glory and the grave,
Thy boasted body is but clay,
Born of the dust you tread;
And soon a swift approaching day
Shall lay thee with the dead.

My hearers—profane swearing is practised to a great extent, not only in this community but all over the world. There is no doubt in my mind but we could get along without half so much of it; and I am not certain that society would suffer very materially were we to dispense with the practice altogether. Pushing badinage aside, and to come out as blunt as a beetle, I assert, my friends, that a habit of swearing in defiance of that holy injunction which says, 'Swear not at all,' is worse than that of chewing tobacco or drinking rum; as no divine prohibition is placed upon the two latter, neither are they recommended by the Almighty nor by men of sense and soberness. A man will never get fat by feasting upon my admiration whose veracity is so weak as requires to be fortified with innumerable oaths. If he wishes to put forth a declaration in a strong and effective manner, there are surely legitimate words enough in the lexicon of knowledge sufficiently expressive for his purpose without having recourse to such as contaminate the atmosphere of decency, and stink worse in the nostrils of Heaven than a dead horse on the top of Mount Arrarat. Some deluded, simple-minded sons of sin may think it fashionable to swear; but it is more respectable to be seen with a dirty shirt on one's back and a clean moral reputation beneath it, than with an oath stained character wrapped up in broadcloth.

My friends, and fellow companions in iniquity! There are more sins already saddled upon us than we can safely carry into eternity without taking upon our shoulders that heaviest of all sins, profane swearing. In our pilgrimage through life let us go as lightly laden as possible, lest when we get to be old and decrepid, our loads become too weighty to be borne, and the recollection of former follies and vices sit as solid upon our consciences as raw turnips on a dyspeptic stomach—'Take not my name in vain,' said He, in whose hands are held the reins of our destinies, and in whose grasp we, puny pigmies, are of no more account than a pituful mouse in the paw of a Numidian lion. How dare man then laugh at his Maker to scorn and insult him with mockery! I don't know—and yet there are thousands who have the pluck and presumption to try it on. Finding it fits pretty well, I suppose—inasmuch as they are not immediately swept from the surface of the globe by a blast of Omnipotent ire—they grow bolder and bolder in their wickedness, till they become callous to divine fear or favor, and finally go swearing out of the world like a regiment of troopers! What a sad picture of human temerity! Swear not, O man of vanity, by the holy Heaven! for it is the throne of the King of kings; and often, of an autumn sunset, are disclosed in all their splendor, the crimson, the scarlet, the purple, and the gold that surround it, while the Star of Evening, the brightest diamond in the Crown of crowns, adds glory unspeakable—showing how dull and sombre is the magnificence that surrounds the thrones of earth's emperors to the gorgeousness that glows in the boundless hall of heaven. Swear not by Earth, for it belongs to God—it is the footstool of his power. He gave it birth in the beginning, and he can dissolve it with a breath. When thou swearest, old Ocean rolls out a loud rebuke 'Swear not!' the little birds of the air say 'Sing praises to heaven, rather than swear,' and the beasts of the field say it is better to be dumb than open their mouths in profanity.

Oh, insignificant man! swear not by thy own weak name! for, remember, thou art but an abject slave to thy heavenly Master—that the fetters of sorrow and shame are often fastened upon thee—that thou art inclined to sow the seeds of sin in thy own bosom, and made to partake of the bitter fruits that spring therefrom—that while hastening ambitiously onward in the path that leads to glory, you may fall into the monstrous mouth of Death, who lies, with his jaws extended by the wayside, waiting to catch such insects as we are, even as the alligator lieth upon a log, waiting for bugs and flies to make themselves familiar. Frail son of earth! That body of which you boast as being made after the image of Him in whom is perfection perfected, and which you say is susceptible of no improvement whatever, is but a parcel of paltry clay after all. Born of the dust you tread, a weak, powerless creature, without a shield to protect you from the foils of Fate, you are daily, nay hourly, in danger of being crushed, like a worm, back into your native dust, to crawl no more along the paths of ambition, honor renown, and—misery. Yes, the day will soon come that is to lay thee with the departed dead—with those whose hopes and fears are hushed in the silent sepulchre—the light of whose smiles is extinguished in the darkness of the tomb—and whose tears are forever absorbed by the clod that covers their carcases—You are bound to come to the scratch, as well as they; and notwithstanding you may do your prettiest to kick all round the bucket, you will be compelled to hit it a dig at last. You would not dare, at that awful momen, to curse God, and quit the world with half a dozen oaths stuck in your gullet. No—I know you wouldn't. Then swear not at all; for today's sun may shine upon your deathbed, and the cold earth receive you tomorrow with the soul's garments wholly unwashed, and as dirty as the blanket of a journeyman chimney sweep.

My friends—be careful how you shape your conversation, for the sake of the rising generation. Children having he reditary sin in their little gizzards, are naturally prone to evil, inasmuch as they are always inclined to adopt the vices and discard the virtues of adults; but, for all this, they are flexible and pliant—and if their young tendrils are directed to cling to praiseworthy objects, they will hold on with firmness and climb up as steep places to fame as ever were gained by older and more mature ambition. Then set them no bad examples, neither by word nor by action. I preach to man and not to woman; for the lips of the latter are comparatively free from the stain of profanity. None but the wretched few who wander at midnight, homeless and unbefriended without the gates of virtuous society, ever indulge in those horrid imprecations which the nobler and wickeder sex have so generally had the rashness to assume. To see a beautiful piece of feminine frailty whose once pure breath has become tainted with vice and redolent with oaths, is a melancholy if not a disgusting sight. It shows how far into the mire of hate and detest a lovely object descends, when it suddenly falls from the highest eminence of admiration. But, my friends, profane swearing in either male or female is highly reprehensible, and ought to be put down. If you are determined to swear your way through life, you may get to the end of the journey before you are aware of it, and when you come to rumage round for a few crumbs of hope and comfort, you will find hardly enough left to swear by. Let your thoughts be pure, and your rivulet of words will be limped—let your hearts be virtuous, and your deeds will be moral—and if your deeds be moral, your days will be happy—and if your days be happy, your deaths will be glorious. So mote it be.

[N. Y. Sunday Mercury.

ANECDOTE OF THE FIRST PRESIDENT ADAMS.—This patriot of the Revolution was dining one day with a Tory Judge, who gave as a toast "THE KING' Mr. Adams and other Whigs present drank the toast, but with no small reluctance; and when his turn came, he reciprocated the civility by saying 'Let us drink to the health of THE DEVIL. This was so startling and offensive, that it would have produced unpleasant consequences, had not the Judge's lady with the admirable tact of her sex diverted the tide of wrath into another channel by observing: 'Pray do not scruple to drink the toast; Mr. Adams drank to the health of *our* friend, and you ought not to hesitate in drinking to health of *his* ! ' This was pouring oil upon the waves, and it restored the good humor of the hour. The name of the Judge, if my memory be correct, was *Paine*. It was probably the same gentleman who asked a black servant if he had heard the news. 'No sir, what is it?' 'The Devil is dead. "Ah! I didn't know he was *dead*, though I have heard he had been a long time in PAIN:"

The following bill passed the Legislature and is now a law. It provides, it will be seen, for the issue by the banks to whom the State is indebted, of orders on the Treasury in amounts not below one dollar, which orders are receivable in payment of State taxes, but when so received [illegible] cancelled.

A BILL

Entitled, an act to ficilitate the collection of the Direct Tax.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted and ordained by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That the banks of this State, which have made loans to the State during the year eighteen hundred and forty-one, shall be and they are hereby authorized to issue orders on the Treasurer of the Western Shore, in denominations not less than one dollar and not exceeding the amount advanced to the State by the bank issuing the same, which orders shall be receivable by the several collectors and by the State Treasurer in payments of the tax levied, or to be levied, under the act of March session 1841, chapter 23, and its supplements; and it shall be the duty of the collectors, their deputies, and the Treasurer, to receive the same in payment thereof, and upon such receipt to write the world cancelled.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted* That any holder of said checks or orders (other than the collectors or their agents,) upon the presentation of the same to the Treasurer of the Western Shore, shall receive therefor an equal sum in specie or its equivalent, and the said Treasurer is hereby authorized and instructed to redeem as aforesaid any such check or order made upon him in compliance with the provisions of this act, provided, however, that the Treasurer shall not be required to redeem said orders until after the expiration of the time at which the loan by the banks issuing the same would be payable according to the terms of its loan.

SEC. 3. *And be it enacted*, That the Treasurer shall prescribe the form of said orders. They shall be signed by the President and Cashier of the Bank issuing the same, and shall profess to be issued upon notice to the Treasurer, and to be receivable in payment of the said tax.

Sec. 4. And be it enacted, That the Treasurer shall not re-issue any of the said orders when once received by him as Treasurer, but shall preserve them to be cancelled on settlement with the bank issuing them. And it shall be the duty of the bank, to furnish on the first Monday of every month, a statement under oath of the cashier of the amount of said orders issued by them, the amount on hand and the amount in circulation; and the said Treasurer shall, at the same time furnish each of said banks with a statement of the amount of its orders received since the last preceding statement.

Sec. 5. And be it enacted, That if any of said banks shall make a new issue of said orders without giving notice as aforesaid, or shall issue a greater amount than it may have notified to the Treasurer as aforesaid, the President and Cashier of said Bank, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and may be indicted in the county court of the county, and fined a sum not less than fifty dollars for every order that may be issued contrary to the provisions of this act.

From the Centreville Times.

TO THE SOVEREIGN PEOPLE OF MARYLAND.

The proceedings of the late Convention in Annapolis, have been freely canvassed in some of the counties, and their discussion has led to disclosures, which cannot fail deeply to interest you and awaken in your minds serious and painful reflections. Upon a close inspection of the last census, it appears, that the white little more than doubles the black population in the State, while in three clustered counties, the blacks equal the number of whites, and exceed them in five adjoining counties, more than eleven thousand souls. Moreover the free people of colour they are rapidly gaining in numbers, on the diminished and diminishing slaves—very many of which are slaves for years, continually obtaining their freedom: and there is no room for doubt, that in regular progression, and without an additional spur to change, the whole body of slaves in the state, in a few years will become emancipated and free.

If those indications of the census are to be relied upon, and they wear the imposing aspect of realities, it is full time the white inhabitants of Maryland had looked to themselves and were preparing to defeat the event and consequences of a general emancipation, the fruits of which would be so inauspicious to the prosperity and happiness of them and their posterity. Emancipation effected, all agree, that the whites and blacks could never amalgamate into one people—and it is as certain as fate that such characteristically dissimilar and distinctive beings could not live together in nearly even numbers in harmony and peace. The perpetual struggle would be, to make the blacks 'hewers of wood and drawers of water,' and on their part to secure to themselves in a fierce and bitter contest, a parity of rights, civil and political; and to what these angry conflicts would lead, and how end, the gift of prophecy is not wanted to predict.—And in their prosecution the Northern Abolitionists would be busy agents, and their malignancy and powerful influence sensibly felt. Already they have dissuaded from African colonization, with the consent of the colonized, and inculcated in the blacks the strange notion, that the region of the South is their country by birthright and adoption.

With these discouraging and gloomy prospects ahead, I earnestly and unhesitatingly recommend, the progressive and gradual removal from the State, of all the people of color, bond and free. Had the State an overflowing treasury the young people, on their arrival at mature age, should be sent away, and colonized either in Africa, or elsewhere, at the expense of the public. But as, unfortunately, the case is otherwise, and the scheme could not obtain for many years to come the considerate and thoughtful should invent some other expedients to supply its place The workings of my anxious mind have suggested to it a substitute, quite as efficacious, and perhaps less objectionable. It is achievable without money, and would bear heavily upon none, except the unhappy exiles and their friends.

The contemplated plan is avowedly and mainly to arrest, by slow means, the propagation of the colored race within the limits of the State. To this end I advise an act of the Legislature, obliging owners under severe penalties to sell out of the State, their female slaves, held for years or for life, as they arrive at fifteen years of age, or manumit them on the condition of their leaving the State at that age—and compelling all free young women of color, to quit the State at the age of fifteen, on pain of being seized and sold as slaves out of the State, by any person disposed to engage in the traffic. The execution of the plan would little interfere with agricultural operations or the convenience of domestic life—but separating the young females from their connexions, would be heartrending and afflicting. Such distressing scenes are inseparable, however, from all emotions from the homestead, with design of colonizing, or for other purposes—and are daily growing more and more familiar and reconcileable to the feelings of persons destined to witness them. Owners without reserve separate their negroes from their kin, and sell them to the South, and West; absconding slaves, males and females, unfeelingly desert their dearest relatives, never to see them more—and even white and colored men, constantly send their children to seek their fortunes in foreign climes, or to take up a lasting abode in States, far removed from them. Indeed migration is the rage of the times.

The advised law would not be a violation of the owner's constitutional rights, as he may manumit or not in his pleasure—and if the constraint on him to sell out of the State, is in imagination of any, a deprivation of property without the judgment of Peers, the declaration of rights might easily be amended in the special case, to suit the exigencies of the occasion, and advance the public good.

That signal advantages would be derived valuable to the State, from the proposed expulsion of the black people from its borders, nobody it is belived will undertake to deny.

It would lead to the introduction of a valuable population from the States and foreign countries, every way preferable to the jarring and anomalous association of the blacks with the whites. And the industry of the immigrants could be depended upon, to improve agriculture, and enhance the value of lands—and their enterprise, to invigorate commerce and manufactures, and make them flourish and prosper.

The population thus introduced, would soon assimilate and reside with the native citizens in peace and tranquility, and together with them form a strong barrier against State calamities from whatever quarter assailing, whether superinduced by foreign aggression, or the ruthless hand of civil dissensions.

And should a dissolution of the Union unhappily occur, a disaster the Supreme Ruler of the Universe, is with fervency implored long to avert, the State of Maryland unincumbered with colored people would be in an eligible position to resume her rank in the family of independent nations, or co operate with other States in the formation of co-federacies, it is more than likely, would spring up among them.

Apprehensive of being deemed tedious, I refrain from further remarks, on this important and prolific subject, and referring it to the illustration of abler pens, I close with declaring myself a slaveholder to a large amount, and adding the signature of SENEX.

THE STEAM SHIP CALEDONIA.

Copy of a Letter from a gentleman of Albany, who was a Passenger on board the Caledonia.

Steam-ship Unicorn.
Boston Harbor, March 11, 1842

Dear Friend—Knowing that you will be glad to hear of our safety, I hasten to give you some of the particulars attending our perilous voyage.

The Caledonia encountered one of the most terrific gales from the West, ever known. The gale commenced February 8th, four days out from Liverpool, and raged with increasing fury until the 12th—carried away the bulwarks, fore and aft, ice-house, &c., stove in the wheel house, paddle-boxes, and filled the fore-cabin with four feet of water, from which the passengers were rescued by the officers and men and brought into the after cabin.

The forward cabin was now battened down and secured. The berths in the main cabin were likewise drenched and several inches of water on the floor. The ship was kept head to it, the sea making repeated breaches over her. During the height of the gale, on Friday the 11th, *the Rudder gave way!* For the last 24 hours, therefore, we were barely able to stem its fury and hold our ground. Hope was now lost. Ineffectual attempts were made to repair the rudder, with bolts and chains, and with sails to keep her head to the gale. We had made about 1,000 miles westerly, in eight days. The captain and officers now determined as the only chance left, to run the hazard of "wearing" ship and scudding.

Several trials were made. On getting half round she "broached to" and the seas swept her. After two hours of imminent danger of losing the fires and swamping the ship was finally at 8 P. M., Friday, scudding before the gale. The storm still raged with fearful fury—the seas threatening to sweep the decks and send us down head first—the ship plunging at an angle of 45 degrees. When the first sea struck, the Chief Engineer, who was standing at the door, was hurled together with it, down into the engine. Three phosphoric balls of fire were seen, one on each mast head, remaining several minutes, on Friday night, during the gale.

THE LAST LEVEE OF THE SEASON.—The levee held by the President on Tuesday evening last, was a most brilliant affair, and gave satisfactory evidence of the esteem in which that high functionary is held in his social relations. Among the visiters of peculiar note were Washington Irving and the distinguished author of the Pickwick Papers, in addition to whom almost all of the Ministers of Foreign Powers near our Government were in attendance in their full court dresses.—The rooms filled to overflowing with the talent and beauty of the metropolis, whilst Senators and Members of Congress, without distinction of party, served to give interest and animation to the scene. It seems to us that these levees are peculiarly adapted to the genius of our institutions inasmuch as all who please may go without infringement of etiquette, and whilst we almost regret that they are at an end for the season, we look forward with pleasure to the period when they will be renewed.—Madisonian.

We find in the London papers the following notice respecting Texas:

MEXICAN CONSULATE, *January* 12, 1842.

It having come to the knowledge of the Mexican Government that certain persons are endeavoring to dispose of lands in Texas, this is to give notice that the Government of Mexico WILL NOT RECOGNISE ANY CONTRACT, BARGAIN, OR ENGAGEMENT which foreigners may make with the usurping authorities of Texas and that all grants of land purporting to be made by the said usurping authority

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