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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REVOLUTIONARY ANECDOTE.

The following history of William Bancroft in revolutionary days, may be read by some with satisfaction, and is worthy to be kept in remembrance among the noble deeds of those times. It was related to me some time since by Mr. Bancroft, a slight notice of which I had in Gordon's History of the American Revolution.

When on a tour to the West, I met with the subject of this treatise at Utica, New York. The grateful remembrance of the soldiers of the Revolution by our country became the subject of conversation. After there had been an interchange of opinion among us, Mr. Bancroft observed that he had applied to Congress for a pension, but, owing to the circumstance that his name was stricken off the roll before he had served nine months to serve Gen. Washington in a more hazardous relation, he could not obtain it; though he thought his circumstances and his claims for consideration were as great as any soldier's. He then related the following history of his life:

I was born in Woburn, north of Boston. At the age of fourteen was sent to Boston and put behind the counter. I was warmly attached to the Whig cause, and at the age of sixteen was obliged to leave town. I then enlisted in the army as a soldier for three years. I studiously endeavored to understand my duty in my relation, and thought I was a proficient, at least as much so as other soldiers. One day, immediately after Washington's arrival at Brooklyn, I was detached by the officer of the day among the guard. It so happened that I was placed as a sentinel before the General's quarters at nine o'clock. About ten o'clock, the General's carriage drove up, which I knew as a soldier, but not as a sentinel. I hailed the driver—

'Who comes there?'

He answered, 'Gen. Washington.'

'Who is Gen Washington.'

He replied, 'The commander of the American army.'

'I don't know him; advance, and give countersign.'

The driver put his head within the carriage, and then came and gave me the counter sign.

The counter-sign is right,' I replied; 'General Washington can now pass.'

The next morning the officer of the guard came to me and said, 'Gen. Washington has commanded me to notify you to appear at his quarters precisely at nine o'clock.'

'What does he want of me?'

'I don't know,' replied the officer.

In obedience to this order, I went to his quarters at the time appointed; but my mind was greatly harrassed to know whether I had discharged my duty aright, the night previous. I gave the alarm at the door, and a servant appeared.

'Inform Gen. Washington,' said I, 'that the person he ordered to his quarters at nine o'clock is now at the door.'

The servant made the report, and immediately came and bade me come in, and conducted me to the General's room.—When I entered, he addressed me—

'Are you the sentinel who stood at my door at 9 o'clock last night?'

'Yes, sir, and I endeavored to do my duty.'

'I wish all the army understood it as well as you do,' said the General. This relieved the burden on my mind.

The General then continued. 'Can you keep a secret?'

'I can try.'

'Are you willing to have your name struck from the roll of the army, and engage in a secret service at the hazard of your life, for which I promise you forty dollars a month?'

'I am willing to serve my country in any way you may think best.'

'Call here precisely at seven o'clock this evening, and I will give you further instruction.'

I then retired; and, precisely at seven o'clock, I returned. The General presented me with a sealed letter without any superscription. He asked me if I had ever been on Roxbury heights. I told him I had; and, at his request, I described the level ground on the top. He gave me the countersign, lest I should not be able to return before the sentinels received it; and charged me on the way to converse with no one, and endeavor not to pass any person, if possible; and if I should observe any person who appeared to notice me particularly, not to go on the height until out of his sight. And when I ascended the height I must look around carefully; & if I discovered any person I must keep at a distance from him, and suffer no one to take me. If every thing appeared to be quiet, I must go to the west side of the plain; there I should see a flat rock which I could raise by one hand and a round stone about four feet from it; I must take the round stone and place it under the edge of the flat rock, which would raise it high enough to put the hand under it, 'then you must feel under the rock,' said the General, 'till you find a small hollow; if there is a letter in it, bring it to me, and put this letter in the same place.'

Having received my instructions, I made my way for the height; and nothing occured worthy of note, except I found the rock and the stone as described, and in the hollow a letter sealed, without any superscription. I then adjusted the rock, and placed the stone as I found it. I returned to the General's quarters, and delivered the letter I found under the rock. The General broke the seal and read it to himself. He then said:

'You may retire, and appear at 7 o'clock to-morrow evening.'

This I did for some time, carrying and bringing letters, without being annoyed in any respect. At length I observed a person at some distance travelling the same way I was going, and he eyed me with more attention than was pleasing to me. I took rather a circuitous route, and when I came on the height, I was confident I saw two persons, if not more, descend the hill on the opposite side among the savins. I went even to the savins to make the discovery, but could see none. This I told the General on my return.

He upbraided me for my presumption. He said 'they might have sprung on you and taken you. Never do the like again.'

When I returned the next evening, he gave me stricter charge than before.—There was nothing occurred till I ascended the height; I then plainly saw three persons dodge behind savins. I hesitated what to do. I placed my head to the ground, to obtain a clearer view of the opposite side. In an instant three men rushed from behind the savins on the other side, in full run to take me. I rose and ran with all my speed. No Grecian in their celebrated games exerted himself more than I did. I found one of the three was a near match for me.—When I came to the sentinel, he was not more than six rods from me. I gave the countersign without much ceremony.—The sentinel then hailed my pursuer who turned on his heels and fled. I went to the General's quarters, and, on presenting his letter, said:

'Here is the letter you gave me,' and then related the above story to him

He said I might retire, and need no call on him again till he should give me notice. He strictly charged me, when in company, or in camp, to make myself a stranger to the movement of friends or foes; never to enter into any dispute about the war or the army, but always to be an inquirer.

In about a week the General sent for me; and I repaired to his quarters at the usual hour. He inquired if I was ever down on what was then called Cambridge Neck. I told him I had been there twice. He then handed me a letter, as usual, and said:

'Go to the lower house and enter the front door; and when you enter the room if there be more than one person present, sit down, and make yourself a stranger. When all have gone out of the room but one, then get up and walk across the room repeatedly. After you have passed and re-passed, he will take a letter out of his pocket and present it to you. I charge you not to speak a word to him, on the peril of your life. It is important you observe this.'

I went to the house; and, on entering the room, I found but one man in it; and he was at the corner of the room. He rose at my entering. I immediately commenced my travel across the room, and eyeing him attentively. The third time I passed, he put his hand into his pocket, took a letter out, and extended it toward me; and I took my letter, and extended it toward him. With his other hand he took hold of my letter, and I did the same with his. I then retired, with a bow, and returned to the General. We two could well recognise each other, though we were not allowed to speak.—This mode of communication continued for some time.

One evening, as this man was presenting his letter, he whispers to me—

'Tell General Washington the British are coming on the Neck to-morrow morning at two o'clock'

When I delivered the letter to Gen. Washington, I addressed him thus:

'General, the person who delivered this letter to me, whispered and said, 'Tell General Washington the British are coming out on the Neck to morrow morning at two o'clock.'

The General started, and inquired—

'Was it the same person you received letters from before?'

'Yes, sir'

He then broke the letter, and read it; after which, he asked—

'Did you speak to him?'

'No, sir.'

Then saying, 'Stop here till I return,' he took his hat and cane, and locked the door, after him. He was gone nearly an hour and a half.

When he returned, he said 'I do not know that I shall need your services any more; you will continue about the encampment, and I will allow you the same pay you now have.'

Having nothing to do, I had the curiosity to ramble about the army and vicinity, to find the man who whispered to me, but I never saw him. Whether that whisper was fatal to him, I know not. The injunction on me was tantamount to it, in case of disobedience. I continued with the army till they left Cambridge; then I was discharged.

A CAPITAL STORY. The Cumberland Herald tells a capital story about Judge Tappan, at present U S. Senator from Ohio, and who is, unfortunately, cross-eyed.

A number of years ago he was Judge of a newly organized county court, in the eastern part of this State. In those days of primitive simplicity, or perhaps poverty the bar room of a tavern was used as a court room, and the *stable* as a *jail*. One day during the session of the court, the Judge had occasion to severely reprimand two of the lawyers who were wrangling. An odd looking old customer, who sat in one corner listening apparently with great satisfaction to the reproof, and presuming on an old acquaintance and the Judge's well known good humor sung out, "Give it to 'em, old gimblet eyes!" 'Who was that?' inquired the Judge. 'It was this 'ere old hoss,' answered the chap, raising himself up.—'Sheriff,' observed the Judge with great gravity, 'take that *old hoss* and put him in the *stable*!'

Lucky Midshipman.—A letter from on board the Somers, now at Pensacola, published in the Savannah Georgian, in giving an account of a visit to Puerto de Plata (Hayti) says:—

'We staid here four days and during that time had many visiters, it being the first time an American man of war had ever visited them. Among others was Gen. Anthony Cadet, Commander in chief of the Haytian forces in that quarter of the Island. On stepping on board, his sable majesty was saluted with 13 guns. He appeared highly delighted with his visit—was landed in Capt. West's gig.—On landing he drew himself up to his full height, thrust his hands into the pockets of his ——'O—no,—we never mention them,' and extracted the amount of 25 cents in 6¼ cent pieces, and thus addressed the Mid who landed him, (at the same time giving him the money,) *'Here, Sare, take that Sare, and do your duty Sare.'* Of course he took the money, and *imbibed* twice on the strength of it.

WAGES OF SEAMSTRESSES.—It is said by the Boston Post, that one cause of the low prices paid to females for sewing is that there are a great many who live at home with their parents, and, having neither board nor rent to pay, are willing to work for sufficient to clothe themselves.

Some of the Boston dealers in clothing have sent as far as Montreal for journeymen tailors to supply the places of those who hold out on the strike. One of them advertises in the Quebec Gazette for 500 journeymen at good wages.

At one of the late meetings in Boston a widow lady stated her case as a specimen of what all had to submit to who worked for her employer. Since January last she had made pantaloons, with straps, for twenty-five cents a pair, and had been obliged to take orders. One dollar in cash was all she had received since January.

Another said that she did not take orders because she always wanted to lay her money out just as she pleased, but she worked for less than those of her companions who took orders.

The president asked her how much deduction she made for cash?

The speaker replied—'I have considerable pride about some things, and to tell you the truth, I don't like to tell in public what I get?'

The president then said he hoped the pride of no member would prevent her from stating facts which it would be useful to have disclosed.

'Well, then,' answered the relator, 'for pantaloons with two pockets and a watch fob, I get only ten cents!'

When a publisher is so hard run that he can't pay his "devil" on Saturday night, you may take it for granted that *"there's a devil to pay."*

A countryman driving a team, all the horses in which were like Pharaoh's lean kine, except the leading one, was asked by a portly attorney whom he met, why the fore horse was so fat and all the rest so lean? 'Because, squire,' says he, 'the fore horse is the lawyer, and the others are his clients.'

The Editor of an Irish paper, speaking of a shipwreck says, 'he is happy to state that the crew were all saved, except four hogsheads of tobacco.'

At a church where there was a call for a minister, two candidates appeared whose names were Adam and Low.—The latter preached an elegant discourse from the text —'Adam, where art thou?' In the afternoon, Adam preached from these words, *'Lo here am I.*

GREAT GUN.—The New York Express says that Messrs. L. B. Ward & Co of that city are hammering out an immense gun, said to be the largest wrought iron gun in the world. It is fourteen feet long, three feet in diameter at the breech, and weighs thirty thousand pounds, or fifteen tons. The Express adds—

It is made for Government, and will be placed on board the Princeton steamer, Capt Stockton, now at Philadelphia This extraordinary gun is hammered out with a hammer weighing fifteen thousand pounds. The process of heating and hammering such an immense shaft is wonderful. The machinery for placing the gun in the furnace, of putting it on the anvil, of turning, cutting and hammering, are so complete, that it is moved with a precision and facility truly astonishing. Cast iron guns of this size and larger, are frequently made, but no attempt, we believe, has ever before been made to make a gun of this size from wrought iron. It is calculated that the strength and power of this piece, when finished, will carry a ball of one third greater weight, and one fourth increased distance than the best cast iron gun. We have before given an account of a steamboat shaft forged at this foundry, and it is a source of satisfaction that we are no longer compelled to resort to the workshops of Europe, or to cast iron, for any work of this description, even of the largest character.

(From the American)

OBSERVANCE OF THE SABBATH.

Messrs. Editors.—I notice with feelings of sincere delight, that the Post Master General has suspended the transportation of Sabbath mail on routes amounting to 80 000 miles. Also that the Stockholders of the Hartford and New Haven Rail Road Co. have unanimously passed the following resolution—viz:

Resolved, That the Directors of the Hartford and New Haven Rail Road Co. be requested to confer with the Postmaster General on the subject of the present contract for carrying the mail, and urge the propriety of so altering said contract, that the road shall not be used on the Sabbath.

Also that a convention has been held in New Jersey, composed of her best and wisest men, to adopt measures to bring about a stricter observance of the Sabbath within her borders.

And also that measures have been taken in Charleston, S C to secure the same good end.

Now my object in thus taxing you is to suggest the propriety of holding a similar convention in our city to be composed of delegates from the whole State of Maryland and the District of Columbia, to sit at an early day in order that they may present the subject to the community, in such a light as will, under God, lead them to 'Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.'

I would suggest the first Monday in November as the time and Light-st Methodist Epi-copal Church (if it can be had,) for the holding of the Convention. Yours respectfully,

A PRESBYTERIAN AND A SUB-CRIBER

☞Will the papers throughout this State and the District of Columbia, please copy the above.

The Salem Register expresses itself in the following terms in relation to the statement recently made in a N. York paper that a large quantity of carpeting for the House of Representatives at Washington had been ordered from England:

Is not the above announcement disgraceful, and an insult to the country?—Are there no carpets made in America, fit to be trodden upon by the Representatives of the American people? Will the people feel honored to see the floors of their National Capitol covered with Brussels carpeting—the production of foreign workmen? Will they be pleased to have the public money sent out of the country to encourage foreigners, in disparagement of the skill of their own artisans, when it ought to be spent for the encouragement and protection of American genius and industry? We know not who is responsible for this insult to the country; but whoever he or they may be, banishment would be but a just punishment for the offence.

Not only are our industrious artizans insulted by this transaction, but the spirit, if not the letter of the law, has been violated. In 1826, Congress enacted a law which manifestly intended that all furniture purchased for the public buildings should be as far as practicable, of American or Domestic Manufacture.—Why then this order for Brussels carpeting, when Lowell or Danvers, or Connecticut, or hundreds of other American workmen, furnish specimens of American skill good enough for any body's use? The administration seems to be going back to Van Buren times in every thing, even to 'Imperial Wiltons,' 'Imperial Saxons, 'Royal Wiltons' and 'Brussels' carpeting! Well may he exclaim with the honest & much slandered Ogle —'Was it not 'practicable' to obtain American or Domestic carpeting for the use of the Representatives' Hall? No gentleman dare affirm that. Then why violate the law in purchasing foreign carpets? Are there no carpets made in the United States of texture firm enough, and of colors sufficiently gaudy, to please the eye of a 'democratic President?' Are American weavers, and dyers, and manufacturers too dull and too stupid to make a decent Republican carpet? Is American wool too coarse or too fine—too long or too short, that American mechanics cannot form a carpet out of it genteel enough for democratic feet to soil? Why does John Tyler (or whoever else had the ordering of this matter) prefer Royal and Imperial Wiltons and Brussels, to the fabrics of our own countrymen? Has he no American patriotism to call to his aid, and to shield American mechanics from this direct insult to their skill? Can he not appreciate the feelings of honest pride that would swell with delight the heart of every true-born son of America, at beholding the floors & the walls in the saloons of an American Capitol furnished with plain, substantial, American manufactures? Is this the policy proposed by which we are to protect domestic industry from foreign competition? Will he adopt the strange mode of confering benefits on American artizans by transporting their money to reward the artizans of England, France, Belgium and Saxony? What will the American wool grower say to this plan? How will the American weaver relish that? To correct and punish this outrage against American skill and American industry, I rely with full confidence on the friends and patrons of American manufactures and mechanics.'

From the Baltimore American.

SHOCKING MURDER.

We regret to be compelled to record a revolting murder, perpetrated on Thursday evening last, in one of our public streets, on the person of Miss Ann Maria Burk, a young woman of irreproachable character. The deceased, aged about 28 years, left the dwelling of Randle H. Moale, Esq., in Franklin street, in whose family she lived as a nurse, to go to the dwelling of Mr. Poultney, in Mulberry street, to bring home Mr Moale's daughter, who had been spending the afternoon at Mr. P.'s.

It was then about eight o'clock. She proceeded at once to Mr. P.'s, and informed the servant who met her at the door, of her errand, remarking at the time, that she would step round to the milliner store of Miss Clark, in Charles street, and get a new bonnet which she had ordered some days before. She accordingly went to Miss Clarke's, procured her bonnet, and left with as little delay as possible.

When in Mulberry street, only a few yards east of Mr. Poultney's house, and directly opposite the south side of the Cathedral, a man suddenly approached her, and addressed some insulting language to her, which she did not distinctly hear. Alarmed at being thus accosted by a stranger at night, she shrank back, and inquired of him what he wanted with her. To this the ruffian replied that he purposed murdering her. Then stepping behind her, he struck her a powerful blow with a club on the right side of the head, which felled her to the ground, and then fled. In her fall, she injured herself severely on the left side of her head and neck.

As soon as she recovered sufficiently, she crawled to Mr. Poultney's steps and rang the bell. She was taken in by the servants, who rendered her all the aid in their power—Mr and Mrs Poultney being absent from home, on a visit. She was afterwards conveyed to Mr. Moale's dwelling; and the best medical assistance was procured, but all in vain. The blow had caused a great depression of the skull, and a triangular portion of it was driven far into the brain. She lingered in great agony until four o'clock, a. m., yesterday, when she died.

We have been authorised to say that the deceased bore an unimpeachable character, and had lived in Mr Moale's family for a number of years, endeared to them all by her amiable manners and disposition.

The Mayor has issued the following proclamation, offering a reward for the apprehension of the murderer:

$500 REWARD.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, BALTIMORE, September 29, 1843.

Whereas a most foul and unprovoked murder was committed on the evening of the 28th instant, at the intersection of North Sharp and Mulberry Streets, upon the body of Ann Maria Burk, I do hereby, by virtue of authority in me vested, offer a *Reward of Five Hundred Dollars*, for the apprehension and conviction of the murderer or murderers.

HENRY SNYDER, Acting Mayor.

More Wells, Bottoms out.—In addition to the well of Mr. Church, near Fort Hamilton, Narrows, L. I., which we mentioned the other day, we learn that several others in the Western part of Long Island, have sunk about fifteen feet, to the great inconvenience of the owners, not to say alarm; for if these wells rest upon so unstable a foundation, their houses may be exposed to a similar disaster.—N. Y. Jour. Com.

NATIONAL INSTITUTE.

BRANTZ MAYER, Esq. of this city, has presented to the Institute, on behalf of Gen. TORNEL the Mexican Minister of War, three boxes of Minerals, of rare beauty and value, obtained from the interior of Mexico. Mr. Mayer has also presented to the Institute a case of Mexican antiquities, partly found in the tombs and vaults on the Island of Sacrificos, and partly at Tezcoco—These curiosities were presented to Mr. M. by a Mexican gentleman named Isidorio Gondra, who has devoted much time to antiquarian studies.

Mr. Boulware, Charge d' Affairs of the United States at Naples, has addressed a letter to the Insulute containing a very interesting description of the statues of Persico, ordered by Congress for the Eastern front of the Capitol at Washington. We make the following extracts from Mr. B.'s letter:—Balt Amer.

Mr. Persico's work is now finished, and I am happy to inform you that in this city of the fine arts it meets with general admiration. It has produced, indeed, an extraordinary impression. The journals have contained numerous criticisms on the subject, and all have teemed with panegyric. His studio was thronged for many weeks by admiring visiters, to the number of many thousands, from his Majesty downwards. I have been curious to ascertain the public sentiment in a society so devoted to the fine arts and so well informed on all questions pertaining to them. There is a general concurrence in pronouncing strong encomiums. It is true there are those who censure particular parts, some in the conception, some in the details, and some in the execution; but even all these award the meed of eminent success.—This work places the artist, by general consent, among the first sculptors of Italy.

He has selected for his subject the landing of Columbus. The great navigator is supposed to have just touched the shore. His person is lofty and imposing; his countenance has the impress of Nature's nobility. The visage is modelled with much width, and the forehead has great capacity. He stands, his helmet removed and placed on a rock by his side, his sheathed sword cast upon the earth, and with his right hand raised he presents a globe. His left rests, with the back turned, upon his hip, the arm being a kimbow. The right foot is advanced and firmly placed upon the soil, whilst the left, as in the act of walking, scarcely touches the earth.

His costume is that of a Spanish cavalier of the fifteenth century, with cuirass and armlets, a falling mantle on his shoulders, full breeches to the knee, and thin silk stockings so fitted to the leg that it is nearly as visible as it naked.—Near him stands a lovely Indian woman, who seems to have been reposing upon the earth when startled by this astounding apparition. She has just sprung up, and now she stands in the attitude to fly, yet she turns her head, and regards with a curious and fixed gaze the new comer.

The countenance is truly Indian. He who seeks here the regular features of Grecian art will be disappointed. Phidias never conceived of such a face.—The cheek bones are prominent, the eyes are deeply set, the forehead low, the chin rounded; yet neither of these characteristics is extreme. It is a face striking and beautiful in its kind.

In the eager and concentrated gaze with which she looks upon the wonderful visiter there is an expression of sternness and profound astonishment. There is also in the attitude something which suggests the stealthy and almost serpent like movement of the Indian race. The slight drapery with which she was covered seems, in the hurry in which she sprung up, to have slipped down from its place, discovering to the view the lovely person of this maiden of the forest. At the same time it has so fallen that modesty is not shocked and its ends, reaching the earth, form an ingenious and beautiful support to the statue. If the visage is not modelled according to the rules of Grecian art, still the person and limbs, Indian as this figure is, may well compare with the choice models of Grecian and Italian statuary.

These two statutes represent a scene, and one of the most interesting in history. I have explained the appearance of Columbus and the manner of the maiden. But whilst she looks on him with all those feelings strongly depicted in her countenance which the circumstances were calculated to produce, he regards her not. Absorbed in the enthusiasm of the moment, and occupied with the feelings and reflections of his peculiar position, she escapes his observation. He has the triumphant step, the elevated air, the look of proud satisfaction, appropriate to one who has just succeeded in discovering a new world. He has struggled for many long years against adverse fortune; he has found the world incredulous as to his theory; he has been believed an enthusiast and a monomaniac; has been the subject of ridicule and contempt; has buffeted the winds and the waves of an unknown sea; and has had to contend against that worst of obstacles,

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