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. XXVII. EASTON. (MD.) SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 12, 1844. NO. 41.

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.

For the Easton Gazette.

MR. EDITOR,

In accordance with a Resolution, adopted by acclamation, at the recent Congratulatory meeting of the Central Clay Club, I herewith tender you, as the Presiding officer of that body, the excellent Lyric, composed for the Club by our accomplished member and fellow-townsman, Dr. C. C. Cox.

The wish appears to be general that it may be adapted by some amateur, to music consonant to it's spirit and character.

I am,
Very respectfully,
Yr. Obt. Servt.
JOHN BOZMAN KERR.
Prest. C. C. C.

Whig Battle Song.

Respectfully Inscribed to the members of the "CENTRAL CLAY CLUB," of Talbot County.

Now glory to old Harry Clay—Old Harry of the west!
The noblest of our noble sons, the bravest and the best—
Bear forth his name of lofty fame in echoes loud and long,
From the snow-clad mountains of the north to the southern land of song;
A nation's shout in peals roll out, and swell it more and more,
Till old Atlantic's deaf'ning surge shall die amid its roar!
Hip! Hip! hurrah! hurrah! hurrah! Our hearts are *one* to-day;
One polar star we hail afar—the star of HARRY CLAY!

O'er prairie, and by river brink, and thro' the woodland green
Our voices rise in merry song, our banners there are seen:
To every gale we bear the tale, of dark oppression's night,
On every sod we lift the arm for country and for RIGHT;
Ten thousand feel, in hearts of steel, the thrilling words we bear,
And join the mighty chorus-note in shouts that rend the air.
Hip! Hip! Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah! Our hearts are one to-day;
One polar star we hail afar—the star of HARRY CLAY!

A million banners to the sun!—but lo! above the rest,
One mighty sheet flaps wildly out, in richer trappings drest—
On every fold, in lines of gold, the motto blazons wide
"Protection to our own good Sons before the world beside."
"No British foe shall deal the blow that strikes our labour down,
"Then freemen! fight! as once ye fought, against the King and Crown."
Hip! Hip! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! Our hearts are one to-day;
One polar star we hail afar—the star of HARRY CLAY!

Like crested billows o'er the sea, our marshalled hosts sweep on,
And light is breaking far and wide wher'er our steps have gone—
O'er every hill we're rising still with armour garnished bright,
Down every vale our serried files are marching to the fight.
Our cause is just, in God our trust! then swell the shout again—
Ho! rally to the great *crusade* against the *Saracen.*
Hip! Hip! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! Our hearts are one to-day;
One polar star we hail afar—the star of HARRY CLAY!

Now forth advancing to the charge our noble chief appears,
His lofty brow with honours crown'd, his temples white with years—
'Tis *he* whose tones have shaken thrones, and Princes wrapped in gloom,
'Till, like Belshazzar, they have read mid palaces their doom;
'Tis He whose tongue so loudly rung for *freedom* and for *Greece,*
And threw amid our Country's storms the rainbow pledge of peace!
Hip! Hip! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! Our hearts are one to-day;
One polar star we hail afar—the star of HARRY CLAY!

Supported well on either side two *aids* appear in view,
Brave soldiers in the great campaign, of noble hearts and true—
Upon the right, a man of might, great *Webster* grasps his blade;
While *Clayton* on the left rides forth, in martial pomp array'd!
A gallant band, on every hand, close round the warrior train,
Brave *Preston, Wallis, Berrien,* and *Evans* bold of *Maine*—
Prentiss and *Clay* for *Pitts* make way, while *Wethered* prances by,
With *Choate* and *Stewart, Jarnigan,* and *Pike,* and *Kennedy.*

Our enemies are moving on—A bannered host they come—
With mingled song and trumpet peal and spirit stirring drum!
Now let them feel our trusty steel—now nerve we to the fray—
Our country calls for lion hearts and giant hands to-day—
The battle cry rings thro' the sky!—they charge!—like some stern rock
Which keeps its place mid wind and wave our men withstand the shock;
And shouts of pride on every side thrill thro' the thickest fight,
As far and near our Chieftain's plume is seen upon the right!

The day is ours—they reel—give way! around they fall like rain,
Until the dead are strewn like leaves above the battle plain!
One fatal stroke and *General Polk* lies quivering with the rest—
That stroke fell warm from the good right arm of HARRY of the west!
Beside him *Wright,* a sickening sight, by Fillmore's brand is laid,
While *Benton* and *Buchanan* too are numbered with the dead!
There *"Walker"* lies before our eyes, while slowly fades the ray
Of that *lone* star he wore so well upon his breast to-day.

Ho! peal the trumpet once again! Ho! marshalls, clear the way!
A more than Roman triumph dawns upon our hills to-day.
The fourth is here! lo! far and near the gathered millions sweep,
From north to south, from east to west, like waves upon the deep;
The mountaineer, unaught to fear, the son of southern clime—
And our own proud forest Indian chief, erect in manly prime,
A thousand eyes, like starry skies, are bending o'er the scene,
A thousand brows are blooming fair with rose and evergreen!

The Capitol!—The Capitol!—*there* press the eager crowd—
From every part the shout goes up in thunders deep and loud.
Boast of our land, behold him stand! erect he seals the vow—
And straight the laurel wreath is bound upon his matchless brow.
The hour goes by—from earth to sky the wild hurrahs ascend—
Shout echoes shout, till arches ring, and marble pillars bend;
'Tis done! 'Tis done! Columbia's son has won the glorious fight!
Then shout hurrah, o'er all the land—and shout it with your might.
Hip! Hip! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! Our hearts are *one* to-day;
One polar star we hail afar—The Star of HARRY CLAY.

From the United States Gazette.

GENERAL CONVENTION OF THE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH, *Thursday, October 3d.* 1844.

The Convention attended Divine service. Morning prayers were read by the Rev. Dr. Wyatt.

The lessons were read by the Rev. Wm. H. Hoit, of St. Albans, Vermont.

The Convention united in singing the first five verses of the sixteenth psalm.

The Benediction was pronounced by Bishop Chase.

Bishop Brownell was present, and Bishop De Lancey is expected on Friday, which will complete the numbers of the House of Bishops.

House of Clerical and Lay Deputies.

The Rev. Dr. Wyatt, on taking the chair, delivered the following address:

Gentlemen of the Clergy and Laity:—To those who are honestly concerned for the sound morals and stability of the various classes of society, and consequently for the basis of the whole—right views of the Gospel—there are few moments of so much interest as that of the opening of what may prove a most eventful session of the great council of the church in this country. There are reflections, which, although common to every mind, it may be useful to awaken with freshness and force, as appropriate to our government, in the transactions likely to take place. And it would be an unthankful return for your kind appreciation of my former services, expressed by a renewed appointment to this chair, should I fail through distrust of myself or of you, respectfully to offer them.

Gentlemen: it is impossible that the great interests of Christ's body can be left at the final rising of this convention, as they now are—that is, neither impaired nor advanced by the measures that will be adopted and the spirit that will be manifested in the course of your deliberations. To this result, whether it be for good or evil, each individual of the body must necessarily contribute. A child may kindle a flame, which a multitude of men, as vigorous as wise, might fail speedily or without irreparable damage to extinguish. Who will not raise his spirit to the Great Source of every good, to be preserved from dishonoring and wounding, and for power to sustain and protect, the church which Christ so loved, that he gave himself for it!

I need not presume to urge upon you, what I am sure is a familiar and abiding reflection, that especially while thus engaged—in God's temple—before his altar—entrusted with the disposal of the means which he has ordained, for the conversion and salvation of the world, the heart is laid open to the inspection of the searcher of spirits, and that not only the principles which we avow and the motives of which we are conscious, but the secret, subtile combined impulses—often more efficient causes of action than those which lie upon the surface—all are subjected to the jealous scrutiny of Him, who will not suffer a stumbling block to be cast with impunity in the path of his little ones. If, in the common transactions of life, idle words shall be judged, how would God here record for judgment, the vain, proud, selfish, angry imaginations to which those idle words might owe their birth.

But there is another consideration upon which I may rather dwell. If, instead of the one and two thousand persons of different ages, conditions and capacity, who may here witness your proceedings, this council were held in a vast ampitheatre beneath the vaults of heaven, and in the presence of one or two millions of immortal beings congregated about us; if in that fearful mass, every ear could hear each sentiment and term that was uttered by each one of you, what a salutary check would such a supervision inspire? With what caution would every speaker express himself? What anguish would one feel at the close of a debate if he found cause to apprehend that any thing which had fallen from him, had produced upon the esteem in which the Church was publicly held or even upon his own reputation—a disastrous effect? Now let us realize that such is virtually the case.

I believe it is not overrating the public sensibility, in relation to this present Convention, to suppose, that as many as some millions of our countrymen will be observant of all which takes place in your council—Through the agency of the press, which you know has its shrewd and watchful instruments at the deliberations of every public assembly through all the length and breadth of the land, as swiftly almost as the winds could waft them, will all your words and your tones of voice, and expressions of countenance, be made known—not then to fade as those tones will, upon the ear, and from the memory of your colleagues, but to be fixed, perpetuated, to constitute a paragraph in the history of the Church, one of the elements out of which strangers to the fold of Christ at the distance of a thousand leagues will be conceiving their opinion of what the practical fruit of our Articles of Faith & of our ecclesiastical system truly is. And thus judgment to be derived from the indelible representatives of the Press, will be formed, not always by what you have actually said, but after it has been subjected to all the involuntary perversions and mutilations to which such sketches are in a degree inevitably liable.

As Christian men then, we are bound not only to satisfy our own consciences of the uprightness of our intentions, but we must avoid the appearance of evil.—No allowance is made by the world for effects of honest zeal in you. Earnestness is deemed passion. Decision is violence. Frankness has the stigma of rudeness. And devout veneration for the Church and love of the crucified Son of God, are denounced as Superstition and Bigotry. Many are unable or unwilling to reason out a principle, all can read the manifestation of tempers. How then will the world triumph in those exhibitions of frailty, and of an excitable temperament, which if really existing, none would more sorely lament than ourselves! Add to this reflection, that of the still greater multitude of spiritual beings, who we believe watch, with holy but intense solicitude, the steps of Christ's sacramental host; and we shall be sensible that our most trivial acts here assume an unwonted importance; & that since we are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, we should lay aside every weight, and with caution and patience run the race now set before us.

I shall take the liberty of detaining you with but one other brief consideration.—As the organization of the Church in the United States, rapidly extends itself to the remotest territories and the number of dioceses with their Episcopal heads are proportionably multiplied, it must be expected that opposite views and tastes, & sometimes principles, will be found to exist within her borders. Mankind cannot exhibit a different aspect in the 19th century and in this country, from what was ever beheld before.

Upon one characteristic, however of the social state, we all profess to be agreed; that liberty of conscience is the inalienable right of every child of God; and that persecution for the propagation of religious faith should be the offspring only of ages darker than our own. But, gentlemen, the scourge, the faggot and the axe are not the only instrument of persecution. We may attempt so to fetter the exercise of the judgment and conscience of our fellow men, and so to visit their honest opinions which differ from our own, with the penalty of our harsh epithets and rebukes, as to show a willingness to inflict the utmost penalty, which the civil law admits: and we may thus try the faith and firmness of the humble and the timid with a terrible conflict.

We all renounce, with laudable zeal the notion of an infalliable human guide to the conscience. Let us not so condemn the convictions of our brethren, or urge upon them our own, as if we had received assurance that our theories were infallible. Should we reject the authoritative guidance and interpretation of the Church, with her ancient standards, may we not still attempt to inforce our own private opinions, and those of our friends, as if they partook of some principle of infallibility, denied to the Church; and if Christ had given to us an indisputable and unerring power to interpret scripture and articles of faith, and to govern the conscience, not only for ourselves but for others also! It is only in the fervent invocations of the Holy Ghost upon our understandings and hearts, that we can be protected from so mischievous infatuations. Let us always remember our Saviour's own words, 'wo unto the world because of offences, for it must needs be that offences come, but wo unto that man, by whom that offence cometh."

On motion of Dr. Strong, of Mass.,

Resolved, That the thanks of the house be presented to the President for his address; that the same be entered on the Journal; & that 500 copies be printed for the use of members.

The Rev. Dr. Mead Secretary, announced that he had appointed the Rev. Edward N. Mead of New York, Assistant Secretary.

On motion of Rev. Dr. Upfold, the House unanimously confirmed the appointment.

The Rev. Dr. Mead, from the Committee of Arrangements, reported that the same had appropriated the recess in the rear of the chancel for the accommodation of the Bishops, when in attendance, and had appropriated certain pews for the exclusive use of members.

The Rev. Dr. Tyng moved that certain documents on the Secretary's table, in relation to the resignation of the episcopate of Pennsylvania, by the Rt. Rev. H. U. Onderdonk, be referred to a special committee of seven.

The motion was agreed to, and the following gentlemen appointed the committee:—Rev. Drs. Burroughs, Sherwood, Strong and Tyng, David B. Ogden, Esq., Judge Chambers, Hon. Horace Binney.

The Rev. Mr. Young, of S. C., moved that the Convention observe Friday as a day of fasting humiliation and prayer, and that when it adjourns, it adjourns to meet at 91-2 o'clock on Saturday morning.

It was moved to lay the above on the table, whereupon much discussion ensued, which was finally closed; by a motion of the Rev. Henry M. Mason, D. D. of Md., who moved, as a preamble to the motion, the following preamble:—"Whereas the Church has already made sufficient provision for the same," therefore, etc.

The motion, with the above preambles was then agreed to.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA.

FIFTEEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

LIBERATION OF DANIEL O'CONNELL.

CLOSE OF THE WAR IN MOROCCO.

The steam ship Caledonia, Captain Lott, arrived at Boston on Thursday morning, about 10 o'clock, bringing Liverpool and London papers to the 19th ult. She experienced very severe weather on nearing the coast, which somewhat retarded her passage.

We are indebted to Frederick Fogg, of this city who came passenger in the C., for a file of late English papers; also to Messrs. Adams & Co., for Wilmer & Smith's European Times. From the papers before us we make up the following summary:

The British Parliament was prorogued on the 5th ult. to the 10th of October, by the Queen in person.

The steamer Acadia, from Boston, arrived out on 14th ult.

The Queen of England embarked at Woolwich on the 9th ult. on a tour through Scotland, accompanied by Prince Albert and the usual royal cortege. She arrived at Dundee on the 11th and her reception in all the towns through which she passed was most enthusiastic. Her visit to Ireland which was prominently announced a few weeks since by the Ministerial papers, has been indefinitely postponed.

A daring forgery has been perpetrated on the Bank of England.

The State of trade in the manufacturing districts is satisfactory. With the exception of printing cloth which is in dull request, nearly all descriptions of Manchester goods have experienced an improved demand.

Many incendiary attempts had taken place in France—at one fire at Crash upwards of forty houses were destroyed.

It is stated that privateers were fitting out in several places on the English coast, for the purpose of entering into the service of the Emperor of Morocco, and praying on French commerce, should the war continue.

LIBERATON OF O'CONNELL.

The unexpected termination of the inquiry into the legality of Mr. O'Connell's imprisonment and his liberation have been the most prominent occurrences since our last. The result is different to what had ever been anticipated by the traversers, or their most confident friends, as well as by the Government. It is in direct opposition to the opinions of the Judges.

The law lords who voted for the reversal of the sentence were Lord Denman, Lord Cottenham, and Lord Campbell, those who voted against it were the Lord Chancellor and Lord Brougham. Lord Langdale was absent, but it is understood that if had he had attempted he would have voted with the majority.

The news of the reversal of the judgment on Mr. O'Connell and his companions was received in Dublin about five o'clock on Thursday evening, the 5th inst. Immediately on arrival of the steamer at Kingstown, the whole population was thrown into a state of indescribable excitement. "O'Connell is free," was uttered by thousands of voices, as the people danced about in almost frantic joy. At Dublin the same scene was exhibited, but upon a more extensive scale. At night, tar barrels were lighted in many parts of the city & had it not been for the interference of some of the Leaders, a general illumination would have taken place.

Mr. O'Connell is said to have received the intelligence of his release without betraying the least emotion of surprise. Great numbers of his friends waited upon him to offer him their congratulations.

On Friday evening, the order for the discharge of the prisoners arrived, and at seven o'clock Mr. O'Connell, leaning upon two of his sons, left the prison on foot, and proceeded, accompanied by an immense assemblage, to his house in Merrion square. The other prisoners subsequently left the Penitentiary, and were loudly cheered.

The liberation of O'Connell and his fellow prisoners has produced an excitement in all parts of Ireland far surpassing the enthusiasm of Tara and Mulaghmast, or any other of the monster meetings.—The long cherished impression that, notwithstanding his late imprisonment, Mr. O'Connell was still invulnerable to the law, has derived a greater impulse from the reversal of his sentence than it had before received from any other circumstances in his history. The Repealers held their usual weekly meeting on Monday, in the Conciliation Hall. The galleries were crowded with ladies by eight o'clock in the morning; and long before the appointed hour, every available corner of the building was crowded to suffocation.—The traversers, on their respective entrances were enthusiastically cheered. The Lord Mayor of Dublin occupied the chair.

Mr. O'Connell came forward and was received with the loudest applause. He entered at great length into a statement of the course which he intends to pursue with reference to the future, & expressed his readiness to try the experiment of a Federal Parliament. In the meantime, however he proposes the formation of a Preservative Assembly of 300 gentlemen, to meet in Dublin, and control the proceedings of the Repeal Association, much in the same way as the House of Lords is considered a check upon the Commons. Each member of the Assembly must prove his title by handing in £10 0, a qualification which Mr. O'Connell considered would so far insure the respectability of the Assembly, that they would be able to treat with Government and stipulate terms.

His next step for the attainment of Repeal is to be the impeachment of the Irish Judges and Attorney General—the latter for the monster indictment, and the former for their conduct during the trials. He also stated his intention to make a tour of the English provinces for the purpose of stating his case and procuring the assistance of the English people in effecting the impeachment. He formally entered his notice of motion respecting the expediency of holding the Clontarf meeting, and also with regard to the impeachment of the legal personages connected with the state trials.

FINAL TERMINATION OF HOSTILITIES BETWEEN FRANCE AND MOROCCO.

A treaty of peace has been signed at Tangier, on behalf of the Emperor of Morocco and the King of the French, the conditions of Prince de Joinville having been unconditionally accepted by the Moors.

FRANCE AND MOROCCO.

The Prince de Joinville on 23d renewed his attack on Mogadore, in order to silence some guns which had renewed their fire upon his ships. This object was soon accomplished, without loss; and the town according to the Prince's report, was found entirely deserted, and a scence of horrible devastation. Official news has been received of the conclusion of peace between France and Morocco.

THE OVERLAND MAIL.

INDIA AND CHINA.

Letters and papers of the 31st of July have reached us from Bombay. The intelligence is of much interest, although the rainy season is not generally the period of exciting in India.

Another mishap has befallen the British troops, near Shirkapore, were a party of grass cutters, with their escort were surrounded by Beleaches, and 80 them cut to pieces. A lesser escort, conveying bullocks to Sukker, was attacked and escaped, with four men severely wounded.

CHINA.

The news from China is to the 21st of June. The new governor of Hong Kong, Mr. Davis, and his suite arrived by the Spiteful very unexpectedly on the 7th of May, and immediately entered on the duties of his important office.

THE AMERICAN MINISTER AT CHINA.

We give the following items from the Hong Kong Gazette of various dates received by the Overland Mail. They will doubtless interest most of our readers.

'The authorities at Canton are far from being satisfied by the arrival of the United States' frigate "Brandywine," at Whampoa. The Imperial Commissioner is absent, but the Mandarins have intimated to Commodore Parker, that it would be desirable he should leave the river. We do not suppose he will comply with this request until it suits his own convenience; but as the frigate is shortly expected here to refit his present visit at Whampoa will be a short one. Nothing has yet transpired officially of the probable success of Mr. Cushing's mission. If his Excellency insists upon going north; with the "Brandywine," and the other vessels, on their way from the United States, will be stoutly opposed so far as mere passive hostility goes, and every obstacle short of actual warfare thrown in his way. The report of Keeying's having been appointed to negotiate with the American and French missions is a very probable one.

From the Gazette of May 22: "The United States frigate Brandywine, Commodore Parker, has gone over to Macao, where she expects shortly to be joined by the sloop of war Saint Louis, and the brig Perry. During the short time the Brandywine has been in this harbor, there has been a mutual exchange of civilities between her officers and the officers of the British ships of war on the station; the greatest harmony and the most friendly feeling existing between those who respectively belong to the gallant navies of England and America. It is to be hoped that this good feeling will always characterize the intercourse of Britons and Americans, civil, military, and naval. Whatever questions of national interest may arise to cause disputes between the two governments, they are national disputes; and in the private friendships of individuals should have no influence.

AN EDITOR KILLED.

The Loco Focos of Checktowaga, five miles east of Buffalo, attempted to raise a large hickory pole on Saturday afternoon. After the pole had reached about one third its contemplated height, the tackling gave away, and the pole fell, injuring a number of persons very severely, not mortally, and instantly killing Major Zohm, the editor of the German Loco Foco paper at Buffalo.

BENEFITS OF ADVERTISING. We have seen many instances of the advantages of advertising recorded, but the following one which is vouched for on the authority of the N. Y. Morning Post deserves to be reprinted:—

"A wealthy merchant of this city, (says the Post,) who has given more advertising to the press than any other merchant here, once told the editor of this paper that he commenced business with the determination to expend in advertising all his profits for the first two years but that he soon found it impossible to do so—the faster he paid it out, the more he received; and could he have monopolized all the advertising columns of all the papers in the city, he would have been repaid tenfold.'

Let no man fail to read the following address from Willis Green. It exposes one of the vilest tricks that ever disgraced any party.

From the National Intelligencer.

LOCOFOCO HONESTY.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1, 1844.

I observe in the Globe last night the following card.

"BASE WHIG FORGERY.—NOTICE TO THE DEMOCRACY.—We understand that the Whig franking and publishing committee are now having printed at the office of the National Intelligencer forty thousand copies of a document headed "THE SOUTH IN DANGER," purporting to be issued by the Democratic Association of this city. This is a base forgery. We have authorized no such use of the title of our association to any document issued under the auspices of the Whig Congressional franking committee. If therefore, the Democracy of the free States should find any document of the character such as the title of this might indicate in circulation amongst them they will denounce it a Whig forgery, & treat the trick as it deserves. Thus will the people of the country understand the morals of the party we have to deal with.—This trick of these political Munchausens is on a par with the Roorback romance just published by one of their leading journals.

"We believe it to be our duty to put the Democracy on their guard against this forgery; and we trust that the Democratic papers thoughout the country will republish this card.

JAMES TOWLES, *Chairman.*
C. P. SENGSTACK, *Sec'y. Ex. Com. Dem. Association.*

Now these are the facts in relation to this matter. A document of four pages, headed "*The South in danger,*" "*read before you vote,*" "*Address of the Democratic Association of Washington. D. C.,*" and signed James Towler, *Chairman,* and C.

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