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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TERMS.

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Advertisements

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From Blackwood's Magazine.

A BEAUTIFUL BALLAD.

JAMIE'S ON THE STORMY SEA.

Ere the twilight bat was flitting,
In the sunset, at her kitting,
Sang a lovely maiden, sitting
Underneath her threshold tree;
And, ere daylight died before us,
And the vesper star shone o'er us,
Fitful rose her tender chorus,
"Jamie's on the stormy sea,"

Warmly shone the sunset glowing,
Sweetly breathed the young flowers blowing;
Earth, with beauty overflowing,
Seemed the home of love to be,
As those angel tones ascending,
With the scene and season blending,
Ever had the same low ending.—
"Jamie's on the stormy sea."

Curfew bells remotely ringing,
Mingled with that sweet voice singing,
And the last red ray seemed clinging,
Lingeringly, to tower and tree—
Nearer as I came and nearer,
Finer rose the notes, and clearer.
O! 'twas heaven itself to hear her,—
"Jamie's on the stormy sea."

Blow ye west winds! blandly hover
O'er the bark that bears my lover;
Gently blow and bear him over
To his own dear home and me:
For when night winds bends the willow,
Sleep forsakes my lonely pillow,
Thinking of the foaming billow—
"Jamie's on the stormy sea."

How could I but list, but linger,
To the song, and near the singer,
Sweetly wooing heaven to bring her
Jamie from the stormy sea,
And while yet her lips did name me,
Forth I sprang, my heart o'ercame me—
"Grieve no more, sweet, I am Jamie—
Home returned to love and thee."

[From the Home Journal.]

THE PLAGUES OF LIFE.

This, in a peculiar style, of literature, is, unquestionably the cleverest production of the day, and the present number the best of the series, so far. The knowledge evinced of female nature is so profound and keen, that we suspect the author has been a votary to Hymen, and rather an experienced victim.

We make a few extracts, which will be found below, and will, we are sure, induce all appreciators of wit and humor, of the most delicate kind, to become possessors of one of the happiest "hits" of the day.

A MISTAKE.

I declare it was'nt prudent to trust that Emma to do a thing, and even that little Jamb of a Kitty of mine was scarcely safe with a stupid like her in the house. For I recollect once, I had been thinking the simpleton had a great deal of spare time on her hands, and might just as well do a little needle work as sit twiddling her finger and thumb of an evening, so I told her that my little poppet of a Kitty was growing so fast that all her things were getting too short for her and she really wanted a tuck out in her best frock, and would certainly look all the better for it, so I would thank her to attend to it that night, and let it be done before she went to bed. In the evening, I was in the parlour boiling down some quince pips to make a nice fixature for my hair, and all the while I could hear that sweet little cherub of mine down stairs crying, so I said to myself, what the dickens can that idiot be doing with the child in the kitchen at this time of night, when it ought to have been undressed and in the bed an hour ago?—*Off* I trotted to see what precious bit of stupidity my lady was at now. When I reached the kitchen I thought I should have fainted, for there sat that Emma, with my little angel on her knee, dressed out in its best frock, and with its dear little innocent face daubed all over with treacle, just as if it had been tarred. "What on earth have you been doing with the child Emma?" I exclaimed. "I thought as you said it was to have a tuck out in its best frock, ma'm," she replied, "it could have nothing nicer than plenty of bread and treacle" And then to my horror I learnt from her, that when I told her I fancied the child would look all the better for having a *tuck out* in its best frock, bless and save us, if the stupid oaf didn't imagine that I wished it to have a *grand feast* in its Sunday clothes.

THE RATIONALE OF NEEDLE WORK.

Well then, the fact is, I never was fond of needle-work at the best of times, and truly, I never could see the fun of passing the heyday of one's youth darning stockings, and cobbling up a pack of old clothes as full of holes as a cinder-shovel. So I longed to have an instrument just to amuse myself with for an hour or two during the day, or play over an air or two to Edward of an evening. And it wasn't as if I hadnt got any music-book; besides I really and truly was sick and tired of doing kettle-holders and working a pack of filthy copper-kettles in Berlin wool with a stupid 'Mind it boils" underneath them, or else working a lot of braces and slippers for Edward, which, in his nasty vulgar way he said were too fine by far for use, or else sitting for hours with your toe-cocked up in the air netting purses and spending a mint of money in steel beads for a pack of people that you did'nt care twopence about and who never gave you so much as a trumpery ring or brooch in return, (I hate such meanness.)

"DEAR EDWARD" BUYING A PIANO.

Besides, I conclude the business by giving him to understand, that it wasn't so much for myself that I wanted the piano, after all; but of course, my darling little toodle-loodle loo of Kate, in two or three years at least, must have an instrument to begin practising upon, and if he didn't get one before that, I was sure I shouldn't be able to tell the difference between A flat and a bull's foot, and he would have to go to, I know not what expense in masters for her, and then he would be ready to cut his ears off for not having got a piano when I begged of him. I am happy to say that Edward for once was not deaf to reason, but seeing that I wanted the piano more out of love for little Kate than from any selfish motive on my part, he very properly consented to look out for one for me although my gentleman couldn't let well alone, but must go cutting his stupid jokes, saying that he was very much afraid that piano was only "one for the pot" over again; but I very quickly silenced my lord by merely exclaiming, in my most sarcastic way, "Fiddle."

REMOVING THE PIANO.

"Well no sooner had I seen my husband fairly out of the house; than I rang the bell for Mr. Dick Farden, and when he came into the parlour, I asked him if he thought he could manage to move that piano of mine into the drawing room. So, after measuring the width of it, and then going and looking at our first landing, he said, "he was afear'd there would be no getting the thing up the stairs any how, for there was no room to turn the corner with it;" and, on going up and looking for myself, sure enough the man was right; though as I told him, what on earth could make people go building houses in that stupid way, was beyond a person of my limited understanding to comprehend. * * * When he came back, he and his friend, whom he called to him, carried my cottage out into the garden; and when they had tied the clothes line all round it, Jim went up stairs to the second floor window, and threw out a string for us to tie the end of the rope to As soon as he got hold of it, Mr. Farden tied what he called the "guider" to one of the legs of my Broadwood, so as to prevent its knocking against the house as it went up. When they were all ready, Farden called out to Jim, "Now pull steady, lad!" and up went my beautiful cottage in the air, as nicely as ever I saw anything done in all my life. Just as they had got it well over the area railings, and nearly on a level with our back parlour window, that bothering Jim, who was as strong as a bull, began pulling too hard, & I saw that it was more than Farden could manage to keep the piano away from the house, and that in another minute I should be having it going bang in at our parlour window, and perhaps lodging right on the sideboard where I had put all the jellies and custards not ten minutes before. So I gave a slight scream and ran up to him as fast my legs could carry me, and seizing hold of the guider, told him for goodness gracious sake, to pull the piano over towards the garden wall. But I declare the words were no sooner out of my mouth, than away he must tear, pulling away as hard as ever he could, just for all the world as if my beautiful instrument were made of cast iron, and he had no sooner got it opposite my beautiful staircase window, that all of a sudden off flew the leg of my Broadwood to which the guide rope was attached, and down he tumbled and I with him; and ah, lor a mercy! I heard something go bang, smash, crash, and on looking up, oh dear! there was my lovely cottage gone right through, my beautiful imitation-stained glass window, and dashing backwards and forwards, for all the world like one of those great big swings at a fair, and knocking against the window as Jim kept pulling it up, until there wasn't scarcely a bit of the frame of glass left standing. * * *

Edward, on his return home, I regret to say, forgot himself as a gentleman and my husband. At one time I thought he had gone clean out of his wits, for he had the impudence to say, that I seemed to take a delight in throwing twenty pounds in the dirt, and that it was all my fault, and none of it Dick Farden's and that he would take good care that if ever I wanted any more music, I might whistle for it; and that as for any more pianos, that the next I had, should come out of my own pocket. As I saw that he wouldn't be happy until we had had a good quarrel, I thought it best to go off into hysterics, and laughed and sobbed in such a dreadful way that I soon brought him to his senses, and made him begin kissing me, and calling me his dear, foolish, thoughtless Caroline, and telling me to calm myself for heaven's sake, or I should be laying myself up. But then it came to my turn, for I wasn't going to let him abuse me like a pickpocket one minute, and make friends with him the next, and I do think that I never should have opened my lips civilly to him again, if he hadn't brought me home a beautiful Gros de Naples, and so showed that he felt he was in the wrong, and was sorry for what he had done.

A LARGE FORTUNE IN WANT OF AN OWNER.—Some twenty years ago—more or less—a gentleman by the name of Dudley died intestate in England, leaving a fortune estimated at $150,000,000. An advertisement has appeared several times in the *London Times* to the heirs (if there be such) to come forward and prove their relationship to the "dear defunct." The rich are seldom without heirs, and we presume many persons have adduced or offered to adduce, their claims upon the property.

But still, we learn, the advertisement appears, and it may thence be inferred that no proof satisfactory to the Doctors' Commons of relationship have yet been brought forward. The notice applies as well to persons in this country as to persons in England, for the name of Dudley is equally familiar here as there.

The first of the name who came over to this country, we believe, was Rev. Samuel Dudley, who came to New-England in 1630. His first wife was Mary, daughter of Gov. Winthrop, who died in 1643. He married twice afterward, and had by his last wives as many as fifteen children. A numerous posterity attests the indebtedness of the Republic to Rev. Samuel Dudley. It is estimated there are no less than fifteen hundred of the name now living, lineally descended from his loins, while by intermarriage his blood percolates the veins of very many families in and out of New England.

Rev. Mr. Dudley claimed consanguinity with Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester, the profligate and God abandoned favorite of Queen Elizabeth; and from the family of the latter the person to whom we have alluded as leaving such immense fortune is said to have descended. Such being the case, it is not at all improbable that the descendants of Rev. Mr. Dudley are the rightful heirs to the immense property in search of an owner through the *London Times*.

In view of such probability, would it not be politic for all of the name, and all the kith, kin and allies of the name, to hold a meeting, and devise the proper means for asserting, and, if possible, encompassing their claims?—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE OLD LADY AND THE FIREMAN.—"Where is the fire?" asked Mrs. Partington, of a fireman, from an upper window as the bells were waking the night with their clangor.

"In——," was the ungallant response, naming the hottest title of perpetual wrath.

"Dear me!" said the old lady, not comprehending him; "is it so far off? I wish it was nearer for your sake! but he'll get there soon," she muttered to herself, "if he goes on as he does now;" and she went to sleep again, invoking blessings on the guardians of public safety.

LAW AND EQUITY.—"Pray, my lord," said a gentleman to a late respected and rather whimsical judge, "what is the distinction between Law & Equity Courts?" "Very little, in the end," replied his Lordship, "they only differ as far as *time* is concerned. At common law you are done for at once in Equity you are not so easily disposed of. The former is a bullet, which is instantaneously and most charitably effective; the latter is an angler's hook, which plays with its victim before it kills it. The one is prussic acid; and the other laudanum."

FOND OF MARRYING.—At N. York, lately we see that a Mr. T. Wiseman was married to a Mrs. Willah. The bridegroom has now been married five times, is in his 88th year, and made his own coffin 27 years ago. The happy bride has had four husbands, and is about 56.

SHERIDAN wrote, 'Women govern us, let us try to render them perfect; the more they are enlightened, so much the more shall we be. On the cultivation of the mind of women, depends the wisdom of men.' Napolean said, 'the future destiny of the child is always the work of the mother.'

☞ It is a singular fact that there is generally more pride, formality and haughtiness among leading men in our republican government, than is to be found in any royal family in Europe. Dr. Baird says he has often met with a tone of *hauteur* in our distinguished men which he never yet found in a prince.

LEAD FROM A NEW SOURCE.—A specimen of Lead ore was taken from a mine discovered a few days since in Tazswell county, Ills. The mine is about one and a half miles east of Wesley city, some four miles from Peoria, and but a short distance from the Illanois river. The specimen we saw was apparently very rich, and it is the opinion of many competent judges that it will yield at least 80 per cent. Since the discovery of the mine, several old miners have examined it and pronounced the vein a rich one.—*St. Louis Era.*

POLITICAL.

From the Rough and Ready.

MR. THOMAS AT HOME—REPUDIATION.

Mr. Editor: I do not wish to encroach upon your columns, but inasmuch as the locofoco papers throughout the State seem to vie with each other in passing encomiums upon their Gubernatorial candidate, representing to the people that he is the very essence of democracy, & the embodiment of all that is talented, noble and disinterested, that he is particularly the friend of the poor man & that his influence has been uniformly exerted to benefit the working class of the community, I feel bound to come before the public and say, that however much his friends may exalt his talents, and magnify his real worth, he by no means sustains, in his native county, that character which is thus attempted to be palmed off upon the people abroad. If we examine the state of affairs at home, we will find that the Mechanics of Easton have not forgot a certain incident which occurred in the year '43, and which however trifling in itself, was sufficient to draw upon himself the hearty dislike of the working men of this place. The Colonel having purchased a house somewhat out of repair, and intending to fit it as his family residence, instead of employing the architects of our town; who were perfectly competent to execute the work, and some of whom were at the same time out of employ, thought proper to procure artizans from a distance, who might more fully come up to his ideas of grandeur. The circumstance was not without its effect in the fall ensuing. Mr. Thomas was desirous of being placed on the Delegate ticket, and his friends made intervention for that purpose, but the working population of our county, who were strong in their attendance on the occasion, and who, in consequence of what I have just related were by no means inclined in his favor, went for G. W. Sherwood, Esq., whom they believed to be a truer friend to their interest. Mr. Sherwood was accordingly chosen, to the infinite mortification of Mr. Thomas, who feared the increasing popularity of his rival. However, after much solicitation on the part of Mr. Thomas' friends, Mr. Sherwood consented to resign and accordingly published his resignation in the "Star," at the same time recommending Mr. Thomas to the choice of the party. Another Convention was held, Mr. Thomas was chosen to supply the vacancy created by the resignation of Mr Sherwood, and finally elected, tho' he was the hindmost man on the ticket. It was thus by the magnanimity of Mr Sherwood that the present locofoco candidate for Governor came to take his seat in the Legislature of 1843, and I prepare the celebrated bill which has occasioned so much discussion during the present campaign.—It is, perhaps, well for the Whigs that such was the case, or the charge of repudiation, which he so justly merits, could not easily be fastened upon him; but its production has placed his character before the people of Maryland as an open and avowed Repudiator.

I defy any unprejudiced man to give an attentive perusal to this Bill, and draw from it any other conclusion than that the doctrines advocated therein amount to repudiation of the worst kind. In what does repudiation consist? I understand it to mean a refusal to discharge an honorable obligation. Is not Maryland honorably bound to return to her creditors that which has been placed in her hands as a loan, and for the redemption of which they trusted to her honor? And is it a discharge of that obligation to force upon those creditors the rail roads and canals, leaving them the alternative to take these or nothing?—Or are they fairly and justly entitled to the specific sum advanced by them for the interest of the State? Upon this subject there can be no doubt to an honest mind, for as morality and justice requires one individual to render unto another his due they require no less at the hands of communities. I trust the people of Maryland will see clearly the position in which Mr. Thomas stands, and before they decide upon their choice of a Chief Magistrate, consider the disgrace which they will inevitably bring upon themselves as a people, whose reputation has hitherto been fair and unsullied, should they place in the Gubernatorial Chair a man whose almost every political act has evinced a total disregard for the honor and credit of the State. Let Mr. Thomas deny, if he can, *that he has asserted here in Talbot county, that the people of the State were unable to bear the burden of taxation, and that sooner or later the* THE DEBT WOULD BE REPUDIATED. He *has* made such assertions, and *I myself have heard a respectable gentleman of his own party admit the fact.* He was instrumental in getting up the meeting which was held here for the purpose of adopting measures to avoid a payment of the State tax and collect that of the County, which by a recent act of the Legislature had been blended together; and however much he or his friends may deny the charge, it can be substantiated by evidence that cannot be denied.—In order to repel this accusation, it has been asserted that Mr. Thomas was one of the bondsmen of the State tax collector in 1843, and that it is by no means reasonable to suppose that he would become responsible for the collection of taxes to the payment of which he was opposed.—Now, I ask, did Mr. Thomas become responsible for the collection of the whole tax, and was he obliged to supply from his own pocket the deficiency of those who refused to pay? This is precisely the light in which his friends are endeavoring to make this appear. Now let us see how this matter stands. Upon an examination of the bond, it appears that Mr. Thomas was responsible *only* for the amount which stood upon the collector's books as collected, and in fact merely pledged for the safe delivery over to the treasurer of whatever sums remained in the hands of the collector.

I ask the people of Maryland if they are prepared to sustain such a man as Mr. Thomas? Are they willing to confide the honor of the State in the hands of such a man who has shown such an utter recklessness as regards the preservation of State faith? Or will they put the seal of their condemnation upon him, and give their united support to William T. Goldsborough, whose sound practical sense, experience as a legislator, and undeviating adherence to the honor of our State, entitle him to that station, which he is so well fitted to adorn. A WHIG.

Easton Sept. 1st, 1847.

REFORM! REFORM!!

On the eve of every election the locofoco party raise this cry, but such is the perfidy of their course, that the people are no longer to be humbugged by them—they *know* that all the *Reform* they want is to *reform* into the places held by Whigs For six years they held sway under Mr. Grayson and Mr. Frank Thomas the elder, and if there was any real desire to reform abuses, if any existed, or any ability to do so, that was the time; and the natural conclusion now is, that if these gentlemen, under their administrations, did not effect any thing, what right have they to expect it at the hands of the lesser Frank! The fact is, and it is not to be disguised, that the whole cry is raised for electioneering purposes; had the locofocos obtained the Governorship at the last election, and had the *spoils* to divide among themselves—if they had the offices of the Clerks, Registers of Wills, and other stations, most of which by the Reform Constitution became vacant after Gov. Pratt entered upon the duties of his office, we should have heard nothing more of this cry of Reform, except perhaps here and there some disappointed wight who had failed to receive his sop, should continue to urge the cry in hopes of ousting those who had been more successful than himself. But the people have had their eyes opened to the humbuggery which for years has been palmed off upon them, and they will take especial care, that, whatever reforms are necessary, they are not going to entrust the management thereof to a party which has promised so much in the way of *Retrenchment and Reform*, and who have been uniformly found, when in power, increasing the expenses of the people, and of the multiplication of offices. We have recently given some notable evidences of this in the conduct of our city affairs, and in the National Government, which have aroused the attention of the people—we have shown that in the city of Baltimore, where we are so enormously taxed, when the Whigs obtained power under the late Major Law, they set themselves to work to reform the expenses of the city, and to lop off useless offices; but that no sooner had the locofocos regained the control of affairs, then all that had been accomplished was upset, and the city again burdened with a parcel of drones whose services were entirely useless, and the object of whose appointment was solely to permit them to obtain a hold on the public treasury. The same result has occurred in the administration of the affairs of the General Government. Look at the enormous debt add the immense expenses now, and compare them to the amount required under Mr. Adams. The people look at these things in their true light, and will not place power in the hands of a party which has forfeited all claims to confidence.

We have been particularly induced to the consideration of this subject at this time, in order to note the following among other evidences of substantial reform which the Whigs have effected: Mr. Kelly, who is now one of the colleagues on Delegate ticket with Mr. POWDER of Carroll county, and consequently is of the same ilk, we suppose, of that gentleman, a *Repudiator* and a *Reformer*, was, prior to the election of Gov. Pratt, the Weigher of Live Stock in this city. From the official reports to the legislature by the Treasurer, we find the following returns from Mr. Kelly for THREE years, viz:

For 1842,	$2,309 37
" 1843,	2,183 61
" 1844,	3,299 31
Amount returned by Mr. Kelly in three years,	$7,792 29

In 1845, Mr. Kent took charge of the office, and from the same source the following is found to be his returns for TWO years, viz:

In 1845,	$10,931 45
" 1846,	8,858 65
Amount rec'd by Mr. Kent in 2 years,	$19,790 10
Deduct amount returned by Mr. Kelly in 3 years from the amount returned by Mr. Kent in 2 years, and we find the overplus returned by the latter to be	$11,997 71

We state the facts to the people, and they are taken from the official returns of the legislature for those five years, and examined by the Committee of Claims—every one can make his own comments. We would only add, that when we see such men as Mr. Kelly put forward by the locofoco party to Reform the State, it is sufficient to make the people open their eyes to the imposture endeavored to be palmed upon them, if there was no other cause.

But we are not done yet. At the locofoco mass meeting in Baltimore County on Monday last, among other corruptions charged upon those who have had in keeping the affairs of the people, was one of the payment made to favorites for the copying of records, of $1,600, besides some other odd sums, to the Treasurer and others, whilst the same amount of work had cost, in Frederick county, about $150!! Is it not time there was a Reform in that county? The charges were made by Mr. Risteau, we understand, who is a prominent democrat, and whose testimony in the premises is not to be slighted.—*Rough and Ready, Sept.* 11.

MR. THOMAS AND THE WHIG STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

In order to shield himself from the just odium which attaches to him for his Repudiation bill introduced into the Legislature, Mr. Thomas has, in a most unjust and unwarrantable manner, endeavored to induce the belief that he was only carrying out the views of the Whig Central Committee, as contained in their Address to the People of Maryland, *dated in June*, 1843. No one who has read Mr. Thomas' "*Vindication*," or the reports of his speeches whilst travelling through the State, can come to any other conclusion than that he hopes to escape from the dilemma in which he is placed, by sharing the responsibility with the Whig Committee—hence his supporters cry out, "if Mr. Thomas is a Repudiator, so were the Whig Central Committee"—and the mendacious "*Argus*" of this city caught up the cry, and has had the effrontery to carry out the charge, which Mr. Thomas did not dare to *openly* avow, that his bill "*was founded upon the urgent recommendation*" of Whigs. This same statement, we learn, was recently urged by a locofoco candidate for the Legislature in Prince George's county, before the people—no doubt deeming Mr. Thomas' statements as good authority for his assertion. To show them, and all others, how grossly the gentlemen composing that Committee have been slandered, we have this week transferred to our columns the entire portion of the Address upon the subject of the public debt to which allusion has been made—so that the public may be enabled to judge for themselves how far reliance is to be placed upon *any* assertions made by such men as Mr. Thomas, and the presses engaged in his support. Mr. Thomas declared in his speech at Hagerstown, that this address falling into his hands, he *treasured it up*, and when he went into the Legislature, of course he would convey the idea that he was only carrying out the suggestions of the Committee in framing his bill. Now the public will find by reading the address, that not the slightest foundation was given therein to Mr. Thomas for such a measure as he proposed.—Language could not be stronger than that used by the Committee, in condemnation of any thing in the least savoring of Repudiation. The Legislature had at the previous session passed a bill to offer the works for sale, and many thought with the Central Committee *at the time they wrote*, that capitalists might deem it advantageous to take them in hand, and thus relieve the State of their management, and the proceeds of their sale could be applied to paying off so much of the public debt. It was an experiment, the success of which, so early after the passage of the bill as the period when the Address of the Whigs was sent forth to the people, *(June,)* could not be fully tested—but not the slightest allusion or indication was made that the bondholders were to receive the stock or nothing, as was the case in Mr. Thomas' bill. Let it be remembered that it was during the *next year*, (March, 1844,) that Mr. Thomas' bill was introduced, at which time the public had been officially notified by Mr. Owens, the Treasurer of the State, that NO PROPOSALS HAD BEEN RECEIVED FOR THE PURCHASE OF THE STATE'S INTEREST in those works, (except a sham bid for the Tide Water Canal stock)—consequently the expectation of the success of that measure were found entirely fallacious. *It was after this official announciation* that Mr. Thomas presented his bill, in which the bondholders, in the face of the fact that not a single real bid was made for the works, were given to understand that *they should* take them whether they would or not; and to show that if they did not, they would get nothing else. Mr. Thomas' bill provided that all the laws for raising revenue for the payment of the principal and interest, should be repealed!! We hope our friends throughout the State will preserve a copy of this paper, so that whenever a locofoco urges such a charge against the Whig Central Committee, of coinciding with Mr. Thomas in his repudiating principles, the slander may be nailed to the counter at once.—*Rough and Ready.*

VERMONT.—The returns now received show that the Whigs have a decided majority in both Houses.

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