PUBLISHED EVERY
SATURDAY MORNING,
BY
WILLIAM H. COUNCELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, or TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within *one month* of the time of subscribing, or the renewal of subscription—A failure to notify a discontinuance is considered as a new engagement.

The Easton Gazette.

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ADVERTISEMENTS,

Not exceeding one square, (10 lines) inserted THREE TIMES for ONE DOLLAR and TWENTY-FIVE cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. A liberal deduction to yearly advertisers. Advertisements not marked the number of insertions desired, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

Merchants and others who advertise by the year, will in no case be allowed to insert any advertisement not connected with their regular business, without an additional charge.

All orders addressed to the editor, post-paid will receive prompt attention.

NEW GOODS
FOR THE
SPRING & SUMMER OF
1859.

WE take great pleasure in informing our friends and the public generally, that we have just returned from the cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore, with a very large and beautiful stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

We have taken advantage of both cities in our purchases, and have spared no pains in our selections, and in point of *Beauty, Style, Quality and Price*, we challenge competition.

Ever ready in person, to respond to the smallest call, and having secured the services of prompt, polite and accommodating young gentlemen, we feel assured, that to call upon us will be to be both pleased and profited. In our stock of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS
will be found

Plaid Peka, French Bareges,
Glassa Cloths, Barrege Robes,
Challi, French Lawns,
Challi Robes, Jackonet Lawns,
French Lavellas, Lawn Robes,
French de Beiges, Double Skirt Robes,
Mohair Lustres, Striped and Plaid Cambrics,
Merino Cashmeres, Plaid and Figured Swiss;
Thompson's Indestructable Double Extension Hoop Skirts,
Kid, Silk and Cotton Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, &c.

GENTLEMEN'S APPAREL,

French Cloths, French Cassimeres, Linen Drillings,
Coatings in all varieties, Plain and Fancy Silk Cravats, Neck Ties,
Silk, Satin & Marseilles Vestings, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Striped & Fig'd Shirtings, Gloves, &c.

BOYS AND MISSES' GOODS, IN EVERY VARIETY.

FOR SERVANTS WEAR,

Osnaburgs, Twilled and Plaid, Heavy Drillings, Striped Cottons,
Cottonades, Plaid and Plain, Plaid Domestics, Printed Cloths.

ALSO A FULL SUPPLY OF

GROCERIES, HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
GLASS, WOODWARE, TINWARE, &c.

To an examination of which we very respectfully solicit the public.

Easton, April 9. THOMPSON & KERSEY.

1959! 1859!! 1859!!!
NEW SPRING
AND
SUMMER GOODS.

CHEEZUM & EMORY having just returned from the cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia with a large and handsome assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, most respectfully invite their friends and the public generally to call and examine their stock before purchasing, as they flatter themselves they can please in styles, quality and prices. [apr 9

NEW GOODS.

We beg leave to inform our customers and friends generally, that we have just returned from the city of Baltimore with a full supply of everything in our line of business. We have on hand a good assortment of Domestic Dry Goods, together with a full supply of
GROCERIES, HARDWARE,
WOODWARE, TINWARE,
QUEENSWARE, &c.

All of which we are selling at prices to suit the times. We would advise all in want of goods in our line to give us a call.

apr 2 A. DODD & SON.

Spring Goods, 1859.
A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF
NEW GOODS,
ALL KINDS;
For Ladies, Gentlemen and Children,
VERY CHEAP.

J. RASIN has returned from the city, and is now opening the largest and cheapest stock of goods, ever before offered by him, at prices which cannot fail to please. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine.

apr 2 J. RASIN.

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS
FOR 1859!

PATCHETT & WRIGHT would inform all purchasers of Cheap Goods, that they have just returned from the city, and are now opening at their old stand, under the Odd Fellow's Hall, a magnificent assortment of

Ready-Made Clothing,

consisting of Over Coats, Dress Coats, Business Coats, Pants and Vests.

DRY GOODS, *of every variety.*

Ladies' Dress Goods of the latest styles and fashions.

Hardware, Groceries, Crockery & Tinware,

together with a large assortment of Jewelry and Notions. Etherial Lamps and Coal Oil do.

These goods have been selected with care, and will be sold at *prices to suit the times.* The public are invited to call and see for themselves.

apr 16

NEW GOODS.
Spring Goods, 1859.

JUST returned, with the *finest, largest* and most *complete* stock of GOODS from Philadelphia ever brought to this market

Ladies' Dress Goods,
of the newest and cheapest styles of
Lawns, Lawn Robes,
Dukales in Stripes, Plaid & modern patterns
Berages, De Baige, &c.

an elegant assortment of Calicos, from 6¼ to 12½.

For Gentlemen—a complete assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Drillings, Satin, Silk and Marseilles Vesting, Marseilles and Linen Shirt Bosoms, Shirting Calicoes, &c., &c., and a large assortment of Dress Goods, for Misses and Girls, &c., Handkerchiefs, Collars, Gloves, Belts, &c.

Also the finest lot of Ladies' Collars, Cambric and Swiss edging, Dimity, Ruffing, Kid Gloves, &c., &c., Irish Linens, Fig'd Dimity, extra Table Linen, Table Napkins, Pil'ow Case Linen, 5-4, 8-4, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 bleached Shirting, and a very large stock of Bleached Muslin.

The largest stock of heavy Twilled and Plain Osnaburgs, Striped do, Blue Denims, very heavy, 3-4, 7-8, 4-4 unbleached Muslin—bought since 1856 for this market. The public are respectfully invited to an examination of my stock.

mar 26 JAMES H. GRACE.

SPRING GOODS.

THE subscriber has now open his stock of *SPRING DRY GOODS* comprising every variety

GENTLEMENS' WEAR
AND
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

In the selection of which great care has been taken to secure all the novelties of the very latest importations. Special attention has also been paid to the purchase of
Swiss and Cambric Goods,
Bleached Muslins, Brown Cottons,
Sheetings, Denims, and goods for servants generally.

Hardware, Queensware,
GROCERIES,
Ropes, Brooms, Buckets, Spades,
Shovels, Hoes,

and Farmers goods of all kinds, he is prepared to offer more than the usual inducements. Purchasers are invited to call and examine the goods and to take special notice of their very moderate prices.

apr 16 JNO. GOLDSBOROUGH.

NEW
SPRING GOODS.

THE subscriber has just returned from the city with a fresh stock of Ladies' Dress Goods, Brilliants, Swisses, Cambrics, Prints, Cloths and Cassimeres, Tweeds, Osnaburgs, Denims, Plaid and Striped Domestics (Ozna burg Cahcoes) Bleached and Unbleached Muslin, Sheeting, Bed Ticking, Ladies' Embroidered Sleeves and Collars; also Ladies' Embroidered Lace Collars and Sleeves in sets, Ladies' Hair Ornaments, Ladies' Kid Gloves and Gauntletts, and a great variety of Notions for Gents. and Ladies. Also a fresh stock of
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
TINWARE, STONEWARE,
GROCERIES,
Brooms, Buckets, Cordage, &c. All of which will be sold for cash or to punctual customers six months. An early call is solicited by the
Public's obedient servant,
solicited. JAMES D. MANSFIELD.
apr 2 St. Michaels.

EXHIBITION!

JUST received from Philadelphia and Baltimore my selection of
SPRING & SUMMER GOODS
and now ready to be exhibited and sold at small profits for cash or to punctual dealers on time.—I name in part as follows: Challies, Barege Delaines, Lawns, De Beges, Lavellas, French Chintz, Brilliants, Figured and Plain; good selection of Calicoes, Book, Swiss, Mull and Jackonet Muslins, Cambric Swiss, Thread and Cotton Edgings and Insertings, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hosiery, Collars and Shawls, with almost every variety in the way of Dress Goods. Also a lot of
Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds,
and Vestings, together with a large assortment of
Boots, Shoes and Caps,
Ready Made Clothing, made to order:
A large stock of Goods for Servants such as Osnaburgs, Domestics, Striped Cotton, &c
Also, Groceries, Queensware,
Hardware, Tinware and Woodware.

Particular attention paid in the selection of articles generally used by farmers such as Shovels, Spades, Forks, Ploughs and Castings of all kinds in use. Carriage Harness, horse collars, bridles, cart-breeching, saddles, hames, &c.

Respectfully soliciting a call from my friends and the public, I will always be pleased to show my goods, being confident that the variety and price will please.

☞ Extra inducements to cash buyers—a discount of four per cent. on all sums of two Dollars.

E. T. BENSON, Royal Oak,
apr 16 Talbot county, Md.

CIGARS & TOBACCO.—A complete assortment of the best brands, kept constantly on hand and for sale by (apr 23) J. P. BLAKE.

KID GLOVES—all colors and sizes, and of the very best quality at
apr 23 J. H. GRACE.

ETHEREAL OIL.—Boltons superior Ethereal Oil just received and for sale by
apr 23 J. P. BLAKE.

[From the Saturday evening Post.]

The Resurrection of the Year.

BY EMMA ALICE BROWNE.

From Imla's coasts of flame—
From islands purple and red,
The wind of the resurrection came,
And the earth gave up her dead!

The primrose blossomed fair
In meadow, valley and heath,
And thrill'd were the deeps of the wild spring air
By the hyacinth's passionate breath!

The wind-flower's morning star
In twilight hollows shone—
And the hills were clasped near and far
By the violet's azure zone.

The red-vine blazed in the shade
Of the laurel, solemn and cold—
And the woodwort flashed her golden blade
From its sheath of the rich dark mould!

Wild flickering shades were flung
From fluttering leaf and wing—
And the breezy wood and uplands rung
With the voices of the spring.

From goblets cloudy and fine,
From fountains dewy and cold,
The sweet sunshine like a delicate wine
In billowy oceans rolled.

From the islands and the sea,
From the woods and the teeming sod,
Floated a wonderful melody,
Whose awful burden was—God!

Drowning of Six Hundred Slaves.

In the year 1840, there was hovering on the African coast a large clipper brig called the Brilliante, commanded by a desperado named Homans. Homans was an Englishman by birth, and was known along the whole coast and Cuba, as the most successful slaver of his day. The brig was owned by two men residing in Havana, one an Englishman, the other a Spaniard.—She was built to carry 600 negroes, and in her Homans had made ten successful voyages, actually landing in Cuba five thousand negroes. The brig carried ten guns, had 30 sweeps, and a crew of sixty Spaniards, the most of them old pirates, and as desperate as their commander. An English brig of war which had attacked her was so cut up in hull and rigging that she was abandoned and soon sunk; an English sloop of war attempted to carry the Brillinate with boats, which were driven off with great slaughter. Now it was known that Homans was again on the coast, and it was resolved to make another attempt to take him, with the evidence of his guilt on board. The arrangments for this purpose were well made. He was allowed to take in his cargo of negroes and set sale.

The Brilliante had not lost sight of the coast when the quickened eye of her commander discovered that he was entrapped. Four cruisers, three of them English and one American, had been lying in wait for him, and escape was hopeless. In running away from one he would come within reach of another. Night was coming on, and Homans was silently regarding his pursuers, when suddenly the huge sail of the brig flapped idly—the wind died away, and the slaver was motionless on the waters.

"This will not do," Homans muttered, knocking away the ashes from his cigar—"their boats will be down upon me before I am ready for the visit," and as he said this his stern face lit up with a smile, the expression of which was diabolical. It was evident enough that he meditated some desperate plan.

A dozen sweeps were got out, and the vessels moved slowly through the water.—Meantime, the darkness having deepened, Homans proceeded to carry out his designs.

The cable attached to the heaviest anchor was taken outside the hawser hole, and carried around the rail of the brig extending from the bow aft, round the stern, and then forward on the other side. The hatches were then taken off and the negroes passed up each securely ironed by the wrists. As the miserable wretches came up from the hot hole into the fresh air, they expressed by their looks a gratitude which would have softened the heart of any but the fiend in whose power they were. Without a word they were led to the side, and made to bend over the rail, outside of which the chain ran. The irons which clasped their wrists were fastenened by smaller chains to the cable. It was slow work, but at the end of four hours, six hundred Africans, male and female, were bending over the rail of the brig, in a painful position, holding by their chained hands the huge cable, which was attached to a heavy anchor, suspended by a single sling from the bow.

Homans himself examined the fastenings to see that every negro was strongly bound to the chain. This done, he ordered the pen work of the hold to be broken up, bound up in matting well loaded with shot, and thrown overboard. The work was finished an hour before daybreak, and now the only witness of Homan's guilt was attached to the fatal chain. Homans turned to the mate, and with a smile full of meaning said in Spanish—

"Harro, take the axe and go forward.—The wind will come off to us soon.—Listen to the word, and when you hear it, cut the sling;" the man went forward, and Homans turned and in vain attempted to penetrate the darkness. "I don't want to loses the niggers," he said, speaking aloud, "and yet I dare not wait until daylight.—I wish I knew where the hounds were."—

At that moment the report of a gun reached his ear, then another, in different directions. The cruisers were firing signals.

"That's enough," exclaimed Homans, "I know where you are;" and then raising his voice, he cried. "Harro are you ready? the wind will reach us soon."

"Ay, ay, sir," was the response.

In a few moments the sail began to fill and the vessel moved slowly through the water.

"How much water do you suppose we have here?" asked Homans, turning to the man at the wheel.

"Fifty fathoms at least," was the reply.

"That will do," the slaver muttered, and he walked forward, and examined carefully the "chain gang," as he termed his diabolical invention.

The negroes sent up piteous groans.—For many hours they had been bent over in this unnatural position, by which they were suffering the keenest torture.

The breeze strengthened, and the Brilliante dashed like a racer over the deep,—Homans hailed from the quarter deck, while his men, collected in groups witnessed unmoved the consummation of the plan.

"Are you ready, Harro?"

"Ay, ay, sir."

Homans looked around, and out into the darkness which was giving away to the morn, then he thundered out:

"Strike!"

There was the sound of a single blow, a heavy plunge, and as the cable fell off the side, a crush, above which rose one terrible shriek—It was the last cry of the murdered Africans. One moment more and all was still. Six hundred human beings had gone down with that anchor and chain into the depths of the ocean.

Two hours after daybreak the Brilliante was overhauled, there was no evidence that she was a slaver, and her captors were obliged to let her pass. The instructions to cruisers at that time did not allow a vessel to be captured unless negroes were found on board.

THE MINISTER AND THE HAMS.

I had the following narrative from a most reliable source, and as near as may be, will give it in the language of the narrator:

I knew a man who, until past the meridian of life, manifested in all his transactions a mean, miserly spirit. Money was his God. He was proverbially, "a mean man." Between forty and fifty years of age, he became a subject of "sovereign grace." His eyes were opened to see with great distinctness the truth of that word, "A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth." In a word, he was truly converted. At the period of which I speak, he was a wealthy farmer, on one of our rich prairies. He united with the people of God, he confessed and most deeply deplored the sin of covetousness. He promised with Divine help, to 'live no longer unto himself." He was sincere in his promise and his purpose.—Little did the poor man know himself, the power of habit, of temptation, or of the conflict before him between the "old and the new man."

As was then the custom in the Methodist church in the country, and is to some extent, at this day, the minister in charge was in the habit of receiving his dues in provisions, etc. Soon after "Old Covetous" united with the class, the preacher got out of meat; so he 'harnessed up," and rode over to Brother C—'s house.

'Good morning, Bro. C——'

'Good morning; glad to see you; won't you 'light?"

'No thank you. Wife says we are out of meat, and I thought'—

(Old man.) 'Out of meat, are ye?'

(New man.) 'Well, I'm glad to hear it; it will do me good to supply you. Go to my smoke house, yonder, and take the best ham you can find—mind and take the biggest,'

On went the preacher and soon returned, bearing a ham weighing twenty pounds.—He passed on to his wagon.

Now came the conflict.

(Old man in his heart, *solus.*) You old fool! that ham weighs twenty pounds! Hams are scarce—worth one shilling per pound.'

(New man, *solus.*) God loveth the cheerful giver.' 'What shall it profit a man, though he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?' O God, forgive me! 'Get thee behind me, Satan.' Here, Mr., come back! come back! 'Now said he, go 'again to my smoke house, and this time get two hams. The very best—mind you get rousers.

Soon he returned, bearing forty pounds more of the precious meat; then came over the poor man again the spirit of covetousness.

(Old man.) 'Well you are a fool! You will die in the poor house yet! Forty sixty pounds—worth eight dollars gone slick!'

(New man.) 'Honor the Lord with thy substance Give, and it shall be given unto you. Rejoice not against me, O mine enemy—though I fall, I shall rise again.'—'Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil.' O! I am—I *am* in the valley.

Poor man he was, and, like Bunyan's Christian, he sheathed his sword, and cried to him who was 'able and willing'—'Lord save me.'

(New man.) 'Here, Mr., come back!—come back!' Now his manly form trembled! The water stood in his eyes, and then, like a little child, he wept and sobbed as he told his minister of the warfare within. 'And now, Mr. Devil,' said he, 'if you don't quit this business, I'll give away every ham I've got in the smoke-house!'

Then 'Apollyon spread his wings and left him for a season.'

JIST AS YE PLAZE.—"Ah! Pat! Pat! Pat!" said the schoolmistress, to an urchin, into whose brain she was attempting to beat the alphabet, "I'm afraid you'll never learn anything. Now, what's that letter, eh?"

"Sure, don't you know, ma'am?" replied Pat.

"Thought you could have recollected that"

"Why ma'am?"

"Because it has a dot over the top of it."

"Och, ma'am! I mind it well; but sure I thought it was a FLY SPECK!"

"Well, now remember, Pat it's I."

"You, ma'am!"

"No! no! not U, but I."

"Not I! but you, ma'am. how's that?"

"Not I, but U, blockhead!"

"Oh, yes! faith, now I have it, ma'am: you mane to say that not I, but you, are a blockhead!"

"Fool! fool!" exclaimed the pedagoguess almost bursting with rage.

"Jist as ye plaze," replied Pat; "fool or blockhead it's no matter which, so long as ye're free to OWN IT."

MURDER OF A YOUNG LADY BY A BAVARIAN LAWYER.—An extraordinary sensation was caused in Munich a few weeks ago by the trial before the Court of Assizes of Upper Bavaria, of a gentleman named Ferner, on charge of having, in October last, shot dead a young lady named Sanguinetti, of which some account has before been given. Ferner, who though only twenty-two years of age, is a doctor of civil law of the University of Munich, and author of a highly esteemed work on Roman law, and who, besides, is skilled both in painting and music, made the acquaintance at a ball, in September last, of M'dlle. Sanguinetti, sixteen years of age, daughter of an eminent Bavarian sculptor. He at once fell passionately in love with her, and was at his request allowed by her parents to pay his addresses. The young lady rejected him on the ground that though she entertained a high esteem for his character and talents, she did not think he was rich enough to give her the position in society to which she thought herself entitled. He still persisted, but the young lady remained firm. At last she was induced by his threats of committing suicide, to grant him an interview at night in her father's garden, when he shot her dead, a ball passing into her heart. Ferner soon after gave himself, up stating that his intention was to murder the young lady and then commit suicide, in the hope of being united to her after death. But at the moment of committing the act the idea suggested itself to him that suicide was a crime. An inquiry was made if the man was sound in mind. Medical men said that he was: and he himself declared that he considered himself sane, and had never had any mental malady, neither had he ever been afflicted with insanity. The jury declared that he killed the young lady, but without deliberate premeditation, and the Court condemned him to be imprisoned for twelve years in a fortress.

CAUTION TO CHURCH SLEEPERS.—The following comes from the Northwestern *Christian Advocate.*

At——, one Saturday evening, fatigued with his long journey, a wagoner with his son John, drove his teams into a good range determined to pass the Sabbath enjoying a season of worship with the villageres at the village church. When the time for worship arrived, John was set to watch the team, while the wagoner went in with the crowd. The preacher had hardly announced his subject, before the old man was sound asleep; he sat against the partition in the center of the body slips; just against him, separated by a very low partition, sat a very fleshy lady, who seemed all absorbed by the sermon; she struggled hard with her feelings until, unable to control them longer, she burst out with a wild scream, and shouted at the top of her voice, rousing the old man, who but half awake, thrust his arms around her waist and cried, very soothingly, 'Wo, Nance! Wo, Nance! Wo! Here, John,' calling his son, 'cut the belly band, and loosen the breeching, quick, or she'll tear everything all to pieces!'—'Twas all the work of a moment, the sister forgot to shout, the preacher lost the thread of his discourse, and the meeting came prematurely to an end, while deeply mortified, the poor old man skulked away, determined not to go to a meeting again until he could manage to keep awake.

THE DEVIL'S ANALYSIS OF THE SOUL OF A YANKEE.—"The Devil is a wonderfully skillful chemist, and knows how to analyze all substances, whether material or spiritual. In a few minutes he erected a furnace seized one of the Yankees, and disengaged from the body that which in these animals supplies the place of a soul. It stood up before us, a thing utterly strange and indescribable. He put it into a large crucible, reduced it to a fluid mass, and then separated the component parts. It consisted of—

	Parts in a thousand.
Cunning;	125
Hypocrisy,	125
Avarice,	125
Falsehood,	125
Sneakingness,	125
Nameless and numberless small vices,	140
Essence of onions, New England rum, molasses and codfish,	235
	1000

'There,' said the Devil, holding it up, 'do you call that thing a soul?' "—[Memoirs of a Nullifier.

WORTH KNOWING.—The washerwomen of Holland and Belgium, so proverbially clean, and who get up their lienen so beautifully white, use refined borax as a washing powder instead of soda, in the proportion of a large handful of borax powder to about ten gallons of boiling water. They save in soap nearly one half. All the large washing establishment adopt the same mode.

'Come here, sissy, said a young gentleman to a little girl to whose sister he was saying his addresses; you are the sweetest thing on earth.'

'No, I a'nt,' she replied, 'sissy says you are the sweetest.'

The gentleman popped the question the next day.

MARKING PAPERS.—The Postmaster General decides that a pen or pencil mark, made for the sole purpose of attracting the eye to a particular article or portion of printed matter does not subject matter to letter postage.

A person reading a funeral service at the gaave, forgot the sex of the deceased, and asked one of the mourners, an Emeraller, "Is this a brother or sister?" "Neither," replied Pat, "only a cousin."

As the time for the assembling of the Slaveholder's State Convention in Baltimore is approaching we have no doubt the article which follows will prove interesting. It is copied from an Illinois paper. It is gratifying to see that a Marylander will stand by his colors wherever he may be, that in a land of strangers he is a true Marylander and is quick to repel every aspersion upon the people of his native State. The tone of the article is temperate and gentlemanly:

A VOICE FROM MARYLAND.

I am prompted to say what may follow, by seeing my native and much beloved state and its people greatly abused and misrepresented by a writer for the Advocate over the signature of Southern Illinois. It is forbidden by the Bible to call thy brother a fool, yet it is within the bounds of the moral comprehension of this person, to level against the people of Maryland, who are the last to say aught against free states, or free state institutions, such language as *Villains.* I shall deal in no such phrases, but will leave them for those who may be more accomodated by their use.—It may not be known by every one, that Maryland at present, contains from 80,000 to 90,000 free colored people.—This number exceeds the number in N. York by 40,000. A very great difference when we compare the states. Can anything bear stronger evidence of the good treatment they receive there than these facts. The general character of this large number of negroes is that they are idle, ignorant, and criminal in the extreme.—During the busy seasons of the year, the farmers are compelled to procure laborers from the cities at enormous expense of time and money; for these negroes cannot be induced to work so long as they can support themselves by their midnight visits to the meat-houses, granaries and chicken roosts of the farmers. No one can imagine what pictures of degradation and misery may be witnessed until they visit the localities inhabited by this *free colored population,* in many of the eastern cities, and states bordering on Mason and Dixon's Line. The people of Maryland are burdened by very heavy taxes to support alms houses and prisons, which, for the most part, are filled by this class of people, and the object of the late slave-holders convention held in that state was to devise means of relieving themselvs of this unjust burden.

Surely there is nothing to condemn in such actions. There is another injury suffered by the farmers, caused by this class of people, which is, that they colleague with northern abolitionists, and are continually inducing and aiding the slaves to forsake their masters and comfortable homes. But that is considered but their duty by such christians as S. I. It is very easy to preach abolition doctrine so long as it costs nothing but I for one would have more faith in the creed could I see their (the abolitionists) faith tested by the patient suffering of some of the trials and inconveninces the slave-holders of Maryland are made to bear by the unlawful and dishonest interference with the domestic relations of master and servant by these magnanimous lovers of freedom. No state has done more for negroes of all classes than Maryland.—There have been more negroes sent from her ports to Liberia than any other port in the country. It is within the memory of the writer of this, the death of the late Col. John M. Stevens of that state, living in the same neighborhood with the subscriber, who left by will the sum of ($37,000) to be devoted to the colonization cause, and there is a vessel built with this money somewhere on the broad waters, laboring in the cause, which has made several trips to and from Liberia, taking all who chose to go, and if this free colored population did not live so easy at home, they would quickly embrace the chance to flee from oppression if oppression there was. The case mentioned, of the donation of money by private citizens for the benefit of the African race in the southern states is not an isolated case, but one of common and very general occurence. I fear I have trespassed already too much on your columns Mr. Editor; for the present I drop the subject but I shall always hold myself ready to defend with my best ability the name of my native home. EAST MARYLAND.

DEATH OF THE KENTUCKY GIANT.—We regret to learn that our distinguished fellow-citizen James D. Porter, widely known as the "Kentucky Giant." died at his residence in Portland, on Sunday night, the 24th inst., in the fiftieth year of his age. For some time Mr. Porter had been in delicate health, but his last illness was of but few days' duration. The disease which terminated his life, we are informed, was an affection of the heart, to which he had been frequently subject.

Few men have been more widely known than Mr. Porter. His extraordinary height being about seven feet nine inches, ranked him as the tallest man in the world. He seemed to labor under the consciousness that he was an object of universal curiosity and shunned rather than sought the public gaze. He was modest and retiring—the very soul of honor and honesty. His social feelings were elevated and refined, his affections strong and marked. He was a gentleman of intelligence, and wielded a considerable influence among his neighbors and friends.

He has resided here since early manhood. In his early life he was warmly attached to the political fortunes of Mr. Clay, was a Whig of the old school, and never forgot his associations with that party. He always gloried in his Whig name and principles, and clung to them to the last. When, however, the Whig party was disbanded he ranged himself with the Democracy.

His death will be universally deplored.—He was a useful citizen, an honest man, and fulfilled, with fidelity all the duties and responsibilities of this life, alike to his fellow men and his country.—*Louisville Courier, 26th.*

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