# The Easton Gazette.

**Next door to Campbell's Drug Store,**
EASTON, MD.

SATURDAY MORNING . . NOVEMBER 19, 1859.


"PRAY, tell me dear, what is the cause of those tears?' 'Oh! such a disgrace! I have opened one of your letters, supposing it to be addressed to myself. Certainly it looked more like Mrs. than Mr." "Is that all? What harm can there be for a wife to open her husband's letters?" "But the contents! Such a disgrace?" What, has any one dared to write me a letter unfit for my wife to read?" "Oh, no. It is couched in the most chaste language; but the disgrace!" The husband eagerly caught up the letter, and commenced reading the epistle that had been the means of breaking his wife's heart. Reader you couldn't guess the cause in an age. *It was no other than a bill from the printer for a two years subscription!*"

We scarcely ever complain of the disadvantages of poverty, or plague our patrons with dons, but as Court commences next week we thought the above paragraph might act as a slight intimation to those indebted to us, of what we really *stand in need of.*—Each one may think my bill is small and therefore will be of little service. This is a mistake. Our money comes in from just such sized bills as yours.

A NEW RAILROAD PROJECT.—Easton is restless for improvement. The standstill business is unsuited to its citizens, and progress is the constant cry. Who would ever of thought the old Easton Point Road would be traveresed by rail road cars? Well it's going to be done, *as soon as the road is built* —on the city style. Petitions have been circulated among our citizens for the last few days, for the purpose of getting up a petition to the legislature to grant the priledge of building a rail road from Easton Point to Easton, and if necessary to Miles River Ferry. As far as getting up the petition is concerned, we presume there will be no difficulty, as a long string of names have already been registered. Capt. Tharp, whose activity as a business man bury. The citizens of Worcester county, none will doubt, is, we believe, the originator of this enterprise.

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.—On Tuesday, about 9.30 A. M., a rumbling noise, accompained by a perceptible trembling of the ground, was experienced all along the line of the Camden and Atlantic Railroad, from White Horse station to the beach. The noise was heard for about two minutes, and some persons thought it resembled a heavy powder explosion. A passenger, who got on the train at Absecom, stated that he had seen a "large red ball" which flew across the sky and burst into fragments,

The New York Post notices the following phenomenon about the same hour:

A METEOR BY DAYLIGHT.

This morning at half past nine o'clock, a meteor was seen to fall to a due southerly direction, and to disappear behind the house on the easterly side of Broadway so abruptly, that it must have struck the earth very near the city, perhaps at South Brooklyn or near Greenwood. Our informant describes the apparent size of the nucleus at about one foot in diameter, and the length of the tail, by the same scale of proportion as about twenty feet; the shape being a cone, tapering to a fine point at the top.—The color was that of bright yellow fire, and its brillancy may be estimated from the fact that this color developed itself "above the brightness of the sun," as the sun was shining at the time through a cloudless sky. We trust this remarkable meteor was seen by others, and that we shall hear of its discovery wherever it happens to reach the earth.

BOYS ELECTION.—The boys of this county intend to hold an election in Easton on Saturday next. Boys from 10 to 21 have the privilege of voting. The ticket of the Young Americans will be found in another column.

We understand the Young Democracy had a gathering on the Point road a few nights ago and one of the candidates for the legislature held spellbound, *for at least two minutes*, his youthful hearers. He expressed great certainty of reaching Annapolis *on the Cincinnati Platform*, where he would do the right kind of business in law making. Young America is on the rise.

THANKSGIVING.—Gov. Hicks has set apart Thursday, the 24th inst., to be observed by the citizens of Maryland, as a day of Thanksgiving

"Praise, everlasting praise, belongs
To God above in all our songs;
Hozannas to the Eternal King!
From whom alone all blessings spring."

EASTERN SHORE RAILROAD.—It is stated that this road is graded from the Delaware line to within four miles of Salisbury have held a meeting and adopted measures to secure the survey of railroad to Berlin, in that county, from Laurel, Del.

"SHAKSPEARE AND HIS FRIENDS," the magnificent engraving from the Cosmopolitan Art Association may be seen at the drug store of Levin H. Campbell. He being the honorary secretary, will attend to all orders for the Art Journal or engravings.

SUDDEN DEATH.—About 10 o'clock, on Tuesday night, says the Baltimore Clipper Dr. Samuel K. Handy, of Princess Anne, Somerset county, temporarily sojourning in our city, at the Fountain Hotel, stepped into the drug store of Messrs. Coleman & Rogers, on Baltimore street near Light, and while engaged in conversation with the proprietor, with whom he was acquainted, he suddenly exclaimed "My God, I am dying with the asthma." He was immediately assisted into the back room of the store, and every effort made to relieve him. One of the Messrs. Rogers hastened to secure the services of a physician, while his brother prepared an emetic but before it could be administered Dr. Handy expired. in the the same position he had assumed when placed in the chair. Dr. Davis arrived soon after, but too late to be of any aid.—The body was removed to the Fountain Hotel, under the charge of a number of the deceased gentleman's friends. Dr. Handy was a large portly man, and his healthful, vigorous appearance, gave no indication of the presence of any fatal disease.

The deceased gentleman was upwards of 50 years of age. He leaves a wife and two grown children, who will be plunged into the deepest affliction at their sudden bereavement. Dr. Handy was in the highest spirits during the day and up to within a few minutes of his death. At 5 o,clock yesterday evening, his remains, attended by a number of friends, were borne to the steamboat Wilson Small, to be conveyed to his family.

THE Rural Register for November 15, evinces great talent, tact and enterprise.—The proprietors are apparently determined to make it a necessity to every well doing farmer.

SWINISH.—The number of hogs raised in Easton this year, are: By whites, 250.—By negroes, 92.

## THE SENTENCE OF THE HARPER'S FERRY INSURGENTS.

When the convicts Cook, Coppie, Copeland and Green, (the two latter colored,) were brought out on the 10th inst., to receive the sentence of Judge Parker; at the close of Jefferson county Circuit Court at Charlestown, Va., they were asked if they had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon them. Cook and Coppie then proceeded to deliver short addresses, the former being somewhat vehement in his manner of speaking, and the latter in an impressive and collected style of delivery. It is stated that both protested their ignorance of the attack on Harper's Ferry until the Sabbath before the night of the attack, when they were called on to swear to obey the orders of their commander, Brown. The negroes declined saying anything:

SENTENCE OF THH PRISONERS.

Judge Parker then proceeded to deliver the sentence on the prisoners, which was received by them with great firmness The sentence was that John E. Cook, Edwin Coppie, Shields Green and John Copeland: Your trials, on which we have been so long employed, have at length ended, and all that remains to be done to complete these judicial proceedings, is to pronounce and record the judgments which by law must follow upon the crimes for which you have been tried, and of which you have been found guilty.

These crimes have all grown out of a mad inroad upon this State, made with the predetermined purpose to raise in our midst the standard of a servile insurrection. In the execution of this purpose, in the darkness of a Sabbath night, you seized upon a portion of our territory, captured several of our best citizens—holding them as hostages of war until your party was itself overcome by force—armed such of our slaves as you could seize upon with deadly weapons, which they were to use against their owners, whom you denounced to them as their oppressors; and, in your efforts to push your bold and unholy scheme through to a successful issue, you have taken human life in no fewer than five instances. The evidence most abundantly proved that all these things had been done, and by the force of that evidence jury after jury has felt itself compelled to bring in its verdict of guilty against each one of you.

Happily for the peace of our whole land, you obtain no support from that quarter whence you so confidently expected it.—Not a slave united himself to your party, but, so soon as he could get without the range of your rifles, or as night gave him opportunity, made his escape from men who had come to give him freedom and hurried to place himself once more beneath the care and protection of his owner.

When we reflect upon all the mischief and ruin, the dark and fearful crimes, which must have attended even your partial success—men everywhere should be thankful that you were so soon and so easily overpowered.

For these offences the law demands the penalty of death, and imposes upon me the duty of pronouncing that sentence. It is the most painful duty I have ever been called on to perform.

In spite of your offences against our laws, I cannot but feel deeply for you, and sincerely, most sincerely, do I sympathize with those friends and relations, whose lives are bound up in yours, and whose hearts will be so wrung with grief when they shall hear of the sad fate which has overtaken you, the objects of their warmest and holiest affections. For them we all do sorrow; whilst a due regard for our safety may not permit us to forgive the offences of which you have been guilty, I hope they will turn for consolation, and you for pardon, to that good Being, who in His wrath remembereth mercy. Make then your peace with Him—for you must soon be ushered into His presence, there to be dealt with as His justice and His mercy may ordain.

To conclude this sad duty, I now announce that the sentence of the law is, that you, and each one of you, John E. Cook, Edwin Coppie, Shields Green and John Copeland, be hanged by the neck until you be dead—and that the execution of this judgment be made and done by the sheriff of this county, on Friday, the sixteenth day of December next, upon you Shields Green and John Copeland, between the hours of eight in the forenoon and twelve, noon of that day—and upon you John E. Cook and Edwin Coppie, between the hours of twelve (noon,) and five in the afternoon of the same day. And the court being of opinion that the execution of this sentence should be in public, it is further ordered that this judgment be enforced and executed, not in the jail yard, but at such public place convenient thereto as the said sheriff may appoint—and may God have mercy upon the soul of each one of you.

During the delivery of the sentence the utmost silence was observed, and the solemnity was very marked. A large number of the spectators wept, and also did the judge.

The prisoners were remanded to jail there to await the execution of this judgment.

It is supposed that Gov. Wise will respite Brown: who is sentenced to be hung on the 2d of December; until the day fixed for the other executions.

The Circuit Court having closed its session, the prisoner Hazlett will not be tried until next spring, until which time he will remain in our county jail

*From the Baltimore Patriot.*

## A CHECK UP.

There has been a serious Check Up in the Programme, which we hasten to notice, before we go on in the discussion of the particular objects of Reform, which our Democratic friends have so kindly and considerately consented to inaugurate in Baltimore. It is so serious, that it is possible, all the plans of the Democratic party for putting our city in the traces of that superior civilization, which shall draw a broad and well defined line between the "conglomerated ruffianism" of the town and its "gentlemanism," (which so far forgets politeness as to carry politics into society,) may be blown sky high. It is *our duty*, however, to chronicle events as they come up even though the heavens of "gentlemanism" should fall, and catch unsuspecting larks.

To be serious.

We are happy to be able to announce to the public at large, and to the Democratic party and its late allies in particular, that the seats of the Democratic members of Assembly, from the counties of Worcester, Kent, Frederick, Baltimore and Anne Arundel, and possibly several others, are to be contested, upon the ground, that they were elected by the polling of illegal votes, and as the proof in these cases, will turn on the legality of some ten or twenty or even a hundred votes, there is not the slightest doubt, but that the claimants will be ousted and the contestants admitted, for the testimony is overwhelming.

The bribery and corruption of the Democratic party in Worcester county, are set down as scandalous, open and unblushing. Even the editor of the Snow Hill *Shield*, is out in denunciation of them.

In Kent county two officers of the Custom House were on the ground interfering in the election, and it is reported, as high as $50 were paid for one democratic vote. Federal money, flowed, indeed, like water, all over the State, and still, with all its influence, it hardly saved the party from defeat, for though the Americans were not waked up to their danger, until it was too late, yet they came very near recovering their lost ground. The steps of these emissaries of the Federal Government, were marked, and they will find themselves in an uncomfortable situation at Annapolis next winter.

Again, Baltimore county was carried for the Democracy by notorious colonizing from the 1st and 2d wards of the city on the 12th district, from the bloody 8th ward in the 9th district, from the 18th and 29th wards in the 1st district. The facts in these cases will send the claimants back to private life, beyond a peradventure, Democrats themselves being judges. In addition to these, a large number of legal voters were wantonly hindered from voting in the 3d district of Baltimore county.

The Hunters, a Democratic fighting club; went over from the 17th ward to the 5th District of Anne Arundel, and by their illegal voting, succeeded in giving the Democrats a foothold in that county. They were over a hundred strong.

In Frederick too, ample proof of false voting, we learn, will dispossess the Democratic members returned as elected.

So that the Reformers of Baltimore city will not have all the work and sport of contesting elections to themselves. They will be in good company, and though their work will be a good deal like that of old Sisyphus, through whose tired fingers the huge stone which he was doomed forever to roll to the top of a mountain, would incontinently slip just as he was about to land it on the crown of the hill, and rush madly to the bottom, yet their Opposition associates will be successful, simply because the right is with them.

But there's no telling the final consequences of this legislative Check Up. It will effectually put a stop to the work of reform for dear old Baltimore, which the Democratic majority are so eager to get through, lest we be utterly swept away like the cities of the plain. There are terrible times in store for us, we very much fear.

It is fearful to contemplate the results.

No U. S. Senator, or Registry, no Metropolitan Police, no impeachment and displacement of Judge Stump. What a fortunate thing it is, that this last measure has just at this moment reared its hideous head right before us. We had entirely forgotten it, in the hurly-burly of events for the last few days, and now we think of it, we really and seriously are of opinion, that there is no one measure which would so materially contribute to the "salvation of Baltimore" and its deliverance from wrong-doers of *all* classes, as the prompt removal of his Honor from the Bench of the Criminal Court. It is the very corner stone of Reform. Nay, it is the four walls and the roof too of this edifice. And only think of it—these contested elections will stand right in the way of his impeachment and removal! Now, had the Americans carried the Legislature, they would have twirled the Judge off that Bench in less than a trice, because they would not have gone to bothering themselves about contesting elections.—They would have gone to work for the public good.

Again, no Multiplication of voting places—no Judges and Clerks of Election appointed by State authority—no Anti-Gambling laws—no suppression-of-Club Statutes—no Probibitory Tax on the traffic in spirituous liquors—no Legislation to put down the "conglomerated mass of ruffianism' in the city, conspiracies of "gentlemenism" against its peace—no Anti-Pushing-at-the-polls law—no Penal law for carrying fire-arms at elections—no Special Act for detecting and punishing illegal voters—no any thing else for the 'salvation of Baltimore' from the American party. And all these negative results to rise out of the Check Up, caused by the contested elections!

We repeat, it is horrible to contemplate, and what is more, we see no possible escape from this unfortunate hitch in the Programme of Reform, for the Democrats are in *real* earnest about throwing the Delegates from the city overboard. as so many Jonahs, to appease the big Reform whales, who stand ready to swallow them up alive, though we opine they will be too glad to be delivered from their indigestible meal, without waiting for three days to elapse.—On the other hand, the Americans from the counties are "hot foot" after the places out of which illegal voting has ousted them.—So we see no possible way of getting any Reform laws for Baltimore next session.

But this is not all.

We hear it maliciously whispered that the Democrats are delighted at the prospect, as it will relieve them from the responsibilities of adopting old Whig or modern American measures, which they undertook to carry through, without the remotest expectation they should ever be called on to perform their promises. Shouldn't be surprised this is so. It is just like our jocose Democratic friends. Indeed, it is eminently probable that they are urging on the Reformers to demand the sacrifice of the American City Delegation, as a holocaust, for the express purpose of throwing off the responsibility of reformiug Baltimore well knowing that their majority is to be hung midway between heaven and earth, like Mahomet's coffin, by the American contestants in the counties. If so, our opponents display more than their usual amount of shrewdness.

But, be this as it may, one thing is certain—there is a sudden fetch up in Governor Lowe's Reform Programme.

## To the Public.

In the last Gazette I charged Thomas K. Robson, the editor of the Easton Star, with misrepresenting me, and in correcting the misrepresentation I used the words "malevolent officiousness," "maliciousness," and "malignity," as justly characteristic of the animus which dictated the publication. I used those words deliberately. The evidence which the course of the editor of the Star towards me during the Autumn afforded of the justness of their application would not allow me to suppress them, unless I departed from that directness of expression which a man of honor should employ when obliged to confront a scullion of the pen.—When I go to war my spear is not wreathed with ivy. Had I used the honied tongue of courtesy toward Thomas K. Robson I should have acted the dissembler; I should have despised myself for assuming an air of smiling complaisance toward my foe while plucking his venomed shaft from my breast; I should have forfeited the respect of a community who have long detested and contemned the ruthless invader of the sanctities of private life—the editorial Buccaneer, who, breaking through all the barriers of decency and honor, and trampling upon the sacred privileges of the family sanctuary, has so often plunged his poisoned dagger into the victim of his malice upon the very hearthstone, where all the hallowed influences of social life would have been a shield and a protection against every foe but the assassin of character—the professional slanderer.

To those who saw in this affair the simple publication of me as the recipient of eight votes for senator my card may have seemed a causeless ebbulition of anger.—But they have not watched the train of causes that have culminated in this final display of embittered feeling on my part, and, on the part of my assailant, of a vulgar disregard of the etiquette of intellectual combat and the reckless use of coarse epithets, as unnecessary as they are unsustainable, as low in their uses as degrading to their author, as inappropriate to me as they are characteristic of him.

Now let us look at this matter with the calm eye of reason. What was the cause of the late savage onslaught in the Star upon J. A. Murray? It was with savage delight that the blood-thirsty knight of the quill flourished his battle axe above my devoted head. All Monday night, 'tis reported, he marched the streets crying

Fe, fo, fum,
I smell the blood of an Englishman.

What was the cause? I charged him with misrepresenting me maliciously. He denies it. First then did he misrepresent me? He did, by publishing only a part of the truth. A *suppressio veri* is as bad as a *suggestio falsi*. In other words, a suppression of the truth is as bad as the utterance of falsehood. I charged him with publishing me as a candidate when I was not. Proof—he heads the returns 'K. N.' Ticket and it concludes with

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|---|---|
| Senate, | |
| W. H. Harrison, | 138 votes |
| J. A. Murray, | 8 votes |

which would convey the impression to any uninformed reader, especially when taken in connection with his declaration that the K. N.'s did not dare put forth an opposition for the Senate, that I was an *independent candidate* for the Senate and received eight votes, when the fact was that I was not a candidate, either independent or nominated. Was not this partial truth equivalent to misprepresentation of my position? Had his publication not been malicious, and his design to bring me into contempt and ridicule with his readers, had the friendship about which he cants been anything but a myth, had he then practised that "kindest treatment" about which he blubbers, how easy to have said that Mr. Murray was not a candidate and that a few friends voted for him without his consent. With that explanation his paper would have transmitted the truth to his readers, not conveyed a false impression.

But as if conscious that I had rightly interpreted the effect of his publication he endeavors to shift the blame to Capt. Leonard. It would be painful to me to have to prove a fellow citizen guilty of deliberate falsehood. I will not believe it of Mr. Robson. Passion has blinded him I will rather think. But who can believe as he asserts, in the form in which they are published in the Star, and that he did not look at them until in print. Would Capt. Leonard have perpetrated the insult upon the American party of putting Mr. Maloney, a Democrat upon their ticket as their regular candidate for the Senate? Would he have outraged truth by representing P. B. Hopper, Esq., as their candidate for Judge? No, no, there is but one man in the county whose fungous brain could have conceived so wholesale an insult to his fellow citizens. But suppose he did so arrange the returns, will any one believe Mr. Robson did not even look at them until they appeared in print. Did he not correct the proof of his paper? Would he not then if at no other time remark the returns? I am constrained to believe that Mr. Robson in his thirst for victory has been careless of the truth. Capt. Leonard did *not* hand Mr. Robson the returns in the form in which he printed them, but in the official form they bear in the Clerk's office where they were deposited and whence Capt. Leonard copied the returns he handed to Mr. Robson, and the offensive alterations in them were made by him with a *malicious purpose* of insulting the whole American party, and every individual of it that he could. It afforded him an opportunity for which he hungered of gratifying the malignant feelings of personal pique against several gentlemen which rankled in his breast. No, no, Mr. Thomas K. Robson I did you no injustice when I charged you with malicious misrepresentation. To misrepresent is your weekly avocation, and the arrows which have been sped from your editorial quiver against friends of mine have, for years, been barbed with the malignant hate of a venomous and pitiful mind.

But even if Capt. Leonard had so framed the returns as you allege it would not have palliated his publishing them. There is no principle of law better established, or founded in purer justice, than that the publisher of a libel is *particeps criminis* with the author, equally tainted with infamy, burdened with the same load of guilt.

It is clear then that I was misrepresented. Was it done maliciously, is the remaining inquiry?

That it was, with these facts to bear me out, I appeal to a candid public. They convince me and must convinced all. When I beheld my name ostentatiously paraded in the Star as a candidate for Senator with eight votes and a dreary line of cyphers, when I remembered that the other papers had respected my feelings sufficiently to to take no notice of the incident, when I saw the injustice that was done to other gentlemen and the offensive light in which the American party was placed, when I recurred to the scurrilous flings at me which graced the columns of the Star during the Autumn, I detected in that arrangement of the returns an unprovoked sarcasm and a design, by subjecting me to ridicule with its readers, to injure my reputation. Let me recall some of the scurrility the remembrance of which convinced me that the industrious diffusion of my name as a candidate was tainted with maliciousness. When it was announced by the editor of the Gazette that a friend would assist him in preparing political editorials, the editor of the Star, well knowing myself to be meant, far from welcoming me into the corps saluted me with such derisive and contemptuous expressions as might resound in the purlieus of Billingsgate on the occasion of an intrusive vender to the foul-mouthed crew of the fish market.

Again when great odium was excited against the propagators of the recent charges against I. C. W. Powell, Esq., that the plague spot of public reproach might spread its contagion to me as a friend, sympathizer, or confidant, I was charicatured as the Lion of the Gazette traversing the county in company and close confab with David L. Miller. And as if in defiance of every restraint not only of delicacy, good breeding and neighborly fellowship but even of our common humanity at the very time this outrageous libel was perpetrated I was in bed, racked by bodily pain, and this unfeeling brute gloated over his success in adding the poignancy of an anguished mind to the more tolerable pangs of disease.

Was there no evidence here of demoniacal hate. Disarmed and prostrate as I was, an Ishmael would have lowered his hostile spear; weak and defenceless as I was, my condition was enough to glut the vengeance of any but an editorial Sepoy.—These doubtless were instances of the "kind treatment" to which he refers. Assaults like these however, malicious as they were, could not sting me into a retaliatory attitude. They were unintelligible out of the county, and here, where the editor of the Star is known, "there is no slander in his tongue," the serpent is toothless, when he assails, as he often does, men of honor, he knaws a file.—It is only when the misrepresentation may go where he is not known that I take my pen and correct it.

If there were anything wanting to confirm my conviction of the malicious intent of his misrepresentation it is supplied in the fierceness of invective, the vengeful tone and grossly insulting epithets which flood his article, and which, if he were not past it, would cover their author with infamy. To show his rancor towards me he says 'he knew not and cared not whether the votes were given in burlesque or not," and that impression he was willing his readers should receive. Was there no ill will manifested in this remark, made too in disregard of truth, for he did know the votes were not given in burlesque.

As to his treating me with kindness, I am not the only one he has met with smiles and blandness in private the while he prepared his venomed darts to let fly at them in print. I can recollect instances of slanders so vile that, if the assassin of character were punished as the destroyer of life, a felon's fate would have been his doom.

I made no allusion to the Democrats of this county. I never did them the injustice to confound the party with Thomas K. Robson. That they should exult in victory is to be expected. He cannot shift his sins to them. The party was made to carry them once and sank under the load. 'Tis a load would sink a navy.

As to the epithet blackguard I can only ask "speaketh the prophet of himself or of some other man." The foul-mouthed are generally the foul-hearted.

nov. 19–1t J. A MURRAY.

REINFORCEMENTS FOR HARPER'S FERRY.—A sergeant and eight men left Governor's Island, New York, last Friday, for Harper's Ferry, to strengthen the military force in the arsenal at that place. This addition will raise the number of men on duty there to forty, which, it is said, is deemed sufficient to protect the arsenal against all apprehended assaults.

CLERK OF THE HOUSE.—We are informed that the Hon. HENRY W. HOFFMAN, of this State, is a candidate of the Opposition for Clerk of the House of Representatives. His geographical position and his sound political views, must recommend him to the favorable consideration of every conservative member of the House. On the score of personal ability, he is unexceptionable, and by his uniform amenity of manners, won for himself hosts of friends while he represented the 5th District of Maryland in the 24th Congress.

## YOUNG AMERICAN TICKET.

For Comptroller of Treasury,
JAMES W. BENNY.
For Commissioner of Public Works,
B. PRICE TOMLINSON.
For Congress,
WILLIAM GOLDSBOROUGH.
For Judge of 7th Judicial District,
FRANCIS T. BENNY.
For State Senate,
P. ADDISON MORGAN.
For State's Attorney,
ROBERT H. BUSTEED.
For House of Delegates,
GEORGE E. HADDAWAY,
GEORGE E. W. VALLIANT.
For Sheriff,
JOHN L. HARWOOD.
For County Surveyor,
RICHARD J. TRIPPE.

Polls to open at 10 o'clock A. M. and close at 5 P. M.


THE OXYGENATED BITTERS, are recommended by Physicians in their practice. A distinguished clergyman, who had taken six bottles, by direction of his Physician, writes us that they have cured him of Dyspepsia, of twenty-five years standing. Try this remedy, Dyspeptics!


## Prices Current.

BALTIMORE, Nov 16, 1859.

WHEAT—About 17,500 were offered. Sales as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| White—medium | 1 30@1 40 |
| Prime—to good, | 1 35@1 45 |
| Choice, | 1 47@1 50 |
| Red, | 1 25@1 27 |
| CORN—White fair to prime new, | 75@82 cts. |
| Corn—good to prime old, | 83@85 cts. |
| Fer new yellow, | 75@76 cts. |
| Old, | 88@90 cents |
| OATS— | 38@40 cnt |
| Maryland and Virginia, | 39@41 cts. |
| Pennsylvania, | 40@42 cts |

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 16, 1859.

WHEAT—White, $1 40

NEW YORK, Nov. 16, 1859.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat—Red, | $1 37 |
| Corn—yellow | $1 05 |

## Marriages.

TILDEN—DAWSON.—On the morning of the 12th instant, by Rev. James D. McCabe, D. D., Rector St. Stephen's Church, Thomas W. Tilden, M. D., and Miss Helen Dawson, both of Talbot county.

TRIMBLE—LLOYD.—On the 9th instant, at Wye House, Talbot county, Md., by the Rev. Dr. Spencer, David Churchill Trimble, to Sallie Scott, daughter of Col. Edward Lloyd.

ROE—SHEHAN.—At Chapel M. E. Church, on the 10th inst., by Rev. Wm. M. Warner, Edward T. Roe and Mrs. E. Shehan, both of this county.

## Deaths.

HARPER.—In Madison, Indiana, on Sunday, Nov 6th, 1859, after a very short illness, Mrs. Elizabeth Jane Harper, wife of Mr. J. F. C. F. Harper, of that city, aged 29 years and 28 days.


ETHERIAL OIL—fresh—just received
(nov 19) J. H. GRACE.

LYES—Condensed and consentrated Lyes, for making Soap—just received and for sale by (nov 19) CHEEZUM & ENORY.

PHILADELPHIA BUCK WHEAT FLOUR.—Just received by steamer and for sale by (nov 19) CHEEZUM & ENORY.

CHEESE—mild and rich Herkimen county, New York, Cheese—just received by Packet and for sale by
nov 19 CHEEZUM & ENORY.

KID GLOVES—Just received another large assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's, colored and white Kid Gloves—*all sizes.*
nov 19 J. H GRACE.

**WANTED.**

ANY quantity of Geese and Turkeys for which the most liberal price will be paid.
nov 19 W. T. HARDESTY.

**BOOTS AND SHOES.**

JUST received from the city a good assortment of Boots and Shoes which will be sold at a small advance for cash or country produce—please call and see for yourselves.
nov 19 W. T. HARDESTY.

**IN TIME FOR COURT.**

VIOLET HOPKINS, respectively informs her friends and the public generally that she is again ready to accommodate them during Court in her usual line. She will have provided every delicacy of the season, and served up in the most palateable style possible. Oysters, Beef Steak, &c., may be had at any time. Being thankful for past favors, she hopes still to receive a share of patronage. [nov 19–3t

**Notice to Stockholders.**



THE STOCKHOLDERS of the Maryland & Delaware R. R. Co., are hereby notified to attend the annual meeting for the election of officers &c., at the office of the company in Easton on Monday the 12th day of December next, at 11 o'clock A. M. I. C. W. POWELL,
nov 19–3t Secretary.

**PUBLIC SALE.**

THE subscriber wishing to discontinue farming will sell at public sale at his residence in Oxford Neck, adjoining the lands of Henry Clemency and Solomon Hopkins on

*Wednesday, November the 30th inst.,*

(if fair, if not, the next fair day) the following personal property—



**2 Good Horses, 10 head Cattle,**
(one of which is a young Alderny COW,)
**16 Head of Hogs**
*and a lot of Poultry.*
FARMING IMPLEMENTS,
2 good carts; also
**Household and Kitchen Furniture,**
Also a lot of Corn Blades.

TERMS, a credit of six months will be given on all sums over five dollars—the purchaser giving note with approved security bearing interest from day of sale—all sums of five dollars and under the cash will be required—terms to be complied with before removal of property—sale to commence 9½ o'clock A. M.
nov 19–ts G. H. MULLIKIN.



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