THE EASTON GAZETTE.

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OCTOBER.

SOLEMN, yet beautiful to view,
Month of my heart! thou dawnest here,
With sad and faded leaves to strew
The Summer's melancholy bier;
The moaning of thy winds I hear
As the red sunset dies afar,
And bars of purple clouds appear,
Obscuring every western star.

Thou solemn month! I hear thy voice!
It tells my soul of other days,
When but to live was to rejoice—
When earth was lovely to my gaze.
Oh, visions bright! Oh, blessed hours!
Where are thy living raptures now?
I ask my spirit's wearied powers.
I ask my pale and fevered brow.

I look to Nature, and behold
My life's dim emblems rustling round,
In hues of crimson and of gold—
The years dead honors on the ground;
And sighing with the winds, I feel,
While their low pinions murmur by,
How much their sweeping tones reveal
Of life and human destiny.

When Spring's delightsome moments shone,
They came in zeyphrs from the West;
They bore the wood-lark's melting tone
They stirred the blue lake's glassy breast.
Through Summer, fainting in the heat,
They lingered in the forest shade,
But changed and strengthened, now they beat
In storm, o'er mountain, glen, and glade.

How like these transports of the heart,
When life is fresh and joy is new;
Soft as the halcyon's downy nest,
And transient all as they are true!
They stir the leaves in that bright wreath
Which HOPE about her forehead twines,
Till Grief's hot sighs around it breathe,
Then Pleasure's lip it's smile resigns.

Alas, for Time, and Death, and Care,
What gloom about our way they fling,
Like clouds in Autumn's gusty air,
The burial-pageant of the Spring.
The dreams that each successive year
Seemed bathed in hues of brighter pride,
At last like withered leaves appear,
And sleep in darkness, side by side!

Stoning the Wrong House.

IN the good town of Raleigh, was and still is an excellent inn, which in "court time" was frequented by lawyers, judges litigants, and jurors.

Upon one occasion, Judge B——, as sound a lawyer as he was an inveterate humorist, was holding a court at Raleigh.—Several very difficult cases were to be tried, one of which, having been submitted in the evening, the jury were escorted to a room in an adjoining building connected with the inn, and familiarly known to the habitues as "Collier." In the same building were also lodged a number of young disciples of Blackstone, who compensated themselves for their professional labors by a friendly game of the classic amusements of "Poker" Their creature comforts were attended to by a one-eyed negro, who rejoiced in the name of "Jake." It seems that this functionary had some trouble with the jury, which resulted in the introduction of his back to the cat. On the other hand, Jake was a special favorite with the young lawyers, who paid him liberally, and for whom he entertained a corresponding regard. Under these circumstances it would not be a matter of doubt as to which party was most carefully waited upon by the sable mercenary of gin and julleps.

Judge B——, in the meantime, was lodged in the main building of the hotel. With him, also, Jake was a favourite, and after he had concluded the examination of some papers, he addressed the attendant with inquiries as to what the "young gentlemen" were doing.

Nottin, massa, nottin; only a little game of poker—dat all.

"Eh, that's all?"

"Yes, sah, dat all."

"The young scamps; they ought to be at their books; a nice way to prepare their cases! To-morrow some of them will be asking me to put off trials, because they have not time to get ready," grumbled the judge. I say, Jake, can you get me a pile of bricks?"

"Sartin, Judge. I's get a pile of bricks—old oven break—get bats."

"Very well; go bring a pile into the yard."

"Yes, sah," said the obsequious darkie, and in a short time he returned, with the assurance that the bricks were ready.

The judge accompanied him to the yard.

"Now, Jake tell me which room these fellows are in."

"Dat de room, massa, dat room;" but the cunning negro, instead of indicating that occupied by the lawyers, pointed to the one in which the unoffending jurors were in deliberation.

"Oh, ho now, Jake, do as I do," and suiting the action of the word, his honor commenced pouring a perfect storm of brickbats against the room of the supposed delinquents. Bang! bang! they went, Jake's missiles performing no secondary part in the concert until the pile was exhausted; and the startled jurymen began to imagine themselves assailed by a mob of the whole town. Still they could not escape, but huddled together, and bore the assault

On his side, the Judge, totally unconscious that he had been stoning his own jurymen, was chuckling over the dismay he imagined he had brought upon the lawyers.

They did not, however, as he expeected, vacate the premises, and he prepared for a second bombardment.

In the meantime Jake, convulsed with laughter, had gone to the room of the lawyers.

"Yah! yah! yah!" screamed the negro, rolling in laughter. d'ye hear em? did you hear the bricks! Wait a leetle; hear more by'm by," and he proceeded as clearly as his cachinatory paroxysms would allow him, to explain the mistakes into which he had led his honor.

He had scarcely withdrawn when Judge B—— summoned him to collect another pile of bricks, which was forthcoming as readily as the first. The same tornado visited the astonished jury, but the same result followed, for the very good reason that they could not get out if they would. The judge, supposing them the gamesters, was proportionably irritated that he could not break up their party.

"Jake?"

"Bring another pile of bricks!" and once more these formidable projectiles were laid before him.

"Now, Jake, at the windows."

"Smash! crash! whiz! bang! they went, and glass, sashes, and everything else gave way, as brick after brick penetrated the Jury room. The fortress was no longer tenable—the laws of arms justified a capitulation, and a general fight took place.

Unfortunately the Judge, in his zeal and wrath, never thought of making his retreat, and as the jurors were escaping, imagine their horror at discovering that the learned judge himself was their assailant, and had been beseiging them during the night after this extra judicial fashion. Too late the Judge found out his mistake; and petrified with astonishment, he stood detected, with his hand raised, in the act of hurling a brick through the windows of the jury room

Great was the confusion! That Judge B—— should do such a thing—that a high functionary should so far compromise the decorum of his character, the dignity of his office. It could not have been credited had it not been seen—but unfortunately, the Judge was detected in flagrante delito.

The only way left was to make a full explanation, and this the Judge did, with many a muttered malediction on Jake, who had "done" him so completely, and made him the means of closing accounts with the jury. The lawyers munificently rewarded Jake, upon whom the Judge could not very well take vengeance without admitting his confederacy with him. And the jurors, ever afterwards, were careful of drawing the wrath of that dusky dignitary of Collier.

The Judge acknowledged he was beaten and interfred no more with his young lawyers, at their games of poker.

A MOUNTAIN IN MOTION.—We find in our German papers, says the N. Y. Tribune, an account of a singular catastrophe, which we translate. Above the District of Magyarokarek, in the south-western portion of Transylvania, there are two mountains, Venyikes and Gelesztas.—The District lies on a slope of the two mountains, which are from 800 to 1000 feet high, opposite a kettle-shaped hollow. On the 13th of August, the Gelesztas began to move, and forced the Venyikes, which is about four miles from Magyarokarek, so near to that District that it is now scarcely twenty paces distant, and threatens to destroy the whole village.

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Our New York Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29, 1851.

EDITOR OF THE GAZETTE:

The Collins steamer, *Baltic*, arrived here, yesterday morning, at 7½ o'clock; making the passage in 10 days, 23 hours and 50 minutes. She had heavy weather and opposing seas through almost the entire time.

Among the passengers was Commodore Stevens, late of the Yacht, *America*. He was saluted by the firing of about 300 cannons from the Batery, Jersey City, and Hoboken. A public dinner is about to be tendered to him.

The English papers assert, that George Steers, the builder of the Yacht *America*, is not a native of this country; but, that he first saw light, in the neighborhood of Bow Bells; or, in other words, that he is a veritable cockney. This is a mistake. Mr. Steers, who is quite a young man, was born in Washington, and his entire experience in the art and mystery of boat-building has been acquired in this city.

Bloomerism has extended to Europe; a number of its converts having appeared in the streets of London, dressed in the new costume. A "strong-minded woman," named Mrs. Dexter, has followed the example of Mrs. Gove Nichols, and delivered a lecture upon this interesting topic, "dressed in character."

The London *Leader* says, "An Anti-slavery meeting was held at Bristol, on Thursday. Mr. George Thompson attended, and, as before, denounced the Americans as 'miscreant republicans,' 'felons of the highest order,' and used other mild epithets."

On Saturday the U. S. steamship, *Pacific*, carried out to Liverpool about $600,000, in American and British gold. To balance this, the *Union*, arrived from New Orleans bringing $39,000; and $700,000 were received at our banks, from the Philadelphia Mint.

The Canadians appear to be waking up from the Rip Van Winkle sleep that has kept them so far behind us, for so many years. Though a little late in the day, they show the inclination to enter on the go ahead career which they *must* adopt, if they ever think of attempting, at some future time, to knock at the door of the Union for admission.

Taking the Banking Laws of this State as a model, they have passed a Statute based on the same principle. Hitherto, tho' the few Banks in existence in Canada have been safe enough, still, from the scarcity of such institutions, the means of the Province, have been limited, and its resources, of course, comparatively undeveloped; for, however prudent it may be to limit the powers confided to Banking institutions, and, however wise to oppose the establishment of One Vast Politico-Financial Monster, with giant arms stretching from the St Lawrence to the Rio Grande, & from the Pacific to the Atlantic, still, no one will deny, I suppose, that if the State grants a charter to *any* Bank at all, the multiplication of these Institutions, on a safe basis, such as exists in this State, becomes, not only natural, but absolutely necessary. Competiton in Banking, so far from being unsafe and pernicious, is, as in every other branch of commerce, conducive to public good; since, without it, the few privileged institutions would become nothing short of family cliques, or the engines of personal oppression, whereas, by increasing the facilities for public financial accommodation, the most obnoxious power is most efficaciously destroyed

I may mention, as one good resulting from the competition created by this recent enactment in Canada, that the large majority of the Banks in that Province now redeem their notes, in this City, at ½ and ¾ *per ct.* discount, and that the rate of Exchange between Montreal, Quebec, Toronto, and the other Canadian Ports, has fallen from 2½, and sometimes as high as 4 *per cent*, to the standard just named.

The Barnburners of this city, and thro'out the State, are just now endeavouring to answer the question: "How came Dr Brandreth on the committee that is to appoint Democratic Presidential Electors for this State?" It is well known, that the Doctor is an Englishman, and a Hunker. It is also well known, that the Barnburners were in the majority in the committee that nominated him; and yet he was appointed over the heads of scores of Freesoilers who are clamorous for the honor thus conferred on him. The Doctor must possess rare endowments, and be a much more substantial man, than his enemies, or even his friends, have hitherto claimed him to be, thus to ride rough-shod through a committee of political foes. That he is wealthy, everybody knows; and every one that knows him, personally, is aware that he is a capital fellow, socially; but this don't account for the milk in the cocoanut. I think I can furnish a key, however, that will unlock the mystery: The Doctor has shown himself, within the last year, to be a man of sound judgment and more than ordinary political sagacity; and, as such men are scarce in the Democratic ranks, they have wisely determined to make the most of the few smart men they have.—That Canal Bill has taught the Locofocos a scorching lesson; and they are now endeavoring to conciliate the people, by honoring those members of their party who had the good sense not to commit political suicide on that vital question. But it is too late now. Brandreth's pills have effected many wonderful cures; but they can't save the Locofoco party.

The concerts of Miss Hayes continue to be fairly attended. Jenny Lind will give six or eight Operatic performances at Castle Garden, during the winter. Although she had never taken a formal leave of the stage, still she had half resolved never again to *act;* but, at the urgent solicitation of some of her most valued friends on this side of the Atlantic, she has consented to appear in the "Fille du Regiment," "Linda di Chamoreni," "Norma," "La Sonambula" "Robert le Diable," and "Les Diamans de la Couronne."

Within a year, that is to say, immediately after the termination of her engagement with the Manager of the London and Paris Operas, Madame Sontag, accompanied by Liszt, the pianist, and Ernst, the violinist, will visit this country. Madame Sontag was the Star of the Paris and London Operatic Stage, some twenty years ago; but retired in consequence of her marriage with Count Rossi, a German Diplomatist. The Continental Revolutionary movements of 1848, however, deprived the Count of the means of subsistence. Just then, Jenny Lind retired from the London Stage; and Lumley, the London Manager, instantly made overtures to the countess, to retrieve her broken fortunes, by returning to the Stage. He offered the Countess an engagement. She accepted it; and although absent from the Stage for so many years, yet she easily re-assumed her former position. For four operatic seasons, she has been the *Prima Donna*, the "bright particular star" of Lumley's talented and peerless *troupe*.

Yours truly. YORK.

THE COALITION IN MASSACHUSETTS.—The Union of the Democratic and the Abolitionist parties in Massachusetts, which took the form last winter of a legislative combination by which Boutwell was elected Governor and Sumner sent to the Senate of the United States, is now confirmed by the junction of the two factions in primary meetings. The Boston Courier thus speaks of the consummation of this shameless bargain:

The first political marriage of this season in this Commonwealth, took place at Concord on Wednesday, when Democracy and Abolitionism joined hands for the purpose of dividing equally the Senatorial honors in the largest county in the State, between the two contracting powers, and to set an example for similar unions or re-unions in other counties. The match was not hard to make, by any means—both parties were willing and ready, and neither boggled at the dish which the other set before him to swallow.

The Free Soilers took the Democratic candidates upon their ticket as a matter of course, although two of them were choked off, and forced to resign last year, for fear they would prove too bitter a dose for some over-squeamish Anti-slavery men, at that time—and they were now welcomed into the Free Soil camp, by a resolution which politely informed them that they should be fettered with no troublesome instructions with regard to slavery. An innocent gentleman of the party begged to know something of the opinions of the Democratic half of the Free Soil ticket upon Slavery matters, but he was gravely informed that those were things of no consequence,—it was certain that they were in favor of the coalition and that was sufficient!

The Boston Post which has been fond of extolling the nationality of the Democratic party admits the fact of the coalition and comesses the probability of its being generally adopted throughout the State. It says with melancholy brevity:

"It will be perceived that the democrats of Middlesex failed to nominate a pure Democratic ticket for Senators yesterday, but agreed with the Free Soilers in selecting a State Reform ticket. This course we regret, but cannot help it; we are sorry to say that it is probable it will be adopted in a majority of the counties."

We trust, with the Daily Advertiser, that there are numbers of the Democratic party in Massachusetts who will not feel that they can so easily acquit themselves of all participation in the enormity of such a transaction,—one which can be accomplished only by the co-operation of nearly the entire party,—by the mere declaration that they "cannot help it." It is by this passive course that they are expected to *help* it; but if we mistake not the character of a large portion of the Democracy of Massachusetts, there is too strong a feeling of nationality, and too much regard for consistency, to permit them to become parties again, in a game like that which was played by the Legislature of last year.

While we are upon the subject of coalitions between Democrats and Abolitionists we may refer to the course of Mr. Senator Chase, of Ohio, who has joined the Democratic party of that State. "Of the wisdom of Mr. Chase's course," says the N. Y. Evening Post, "in pledging his support to the Democratic ticket, we never entertained a particle of doubt. There is no material difference of opinion between him and the candidates which the democracy of Ohio have put in nomination upon the subject of slavery, while upon all other questions, and many of those at present of paramount importance, there has never been a diversity of sentiment."

Mr. Chase is one of the most fanatical of agitators. Slavery is in his estimation the one evil which he is to war against. He seems to regard himself as endowed with a special mission to attack it. In taking his place upon the Democratic platform of Ohio which he finds to be exactly suited to his purposes of slavery extermination, he rejects the Baltimore platform which to his taste is no doubt too national. We quote from Mr. Chase's recent speech at Cleveland:

"The question with me was—"is the Democratic party of Ohio *now* right on the record?" Yes, it is so. It leaves the "compromise" to its supporters, and declares that it recognises as its duty, TO USE ALL CONSTITUTIONAL POWERS TO PREVENT THE INCREASE OF SLAVERY, TO MITIGATE ITS EVILS, AND TO ERADICATE IT. Do I ask more than that? I too propose the same thing, and I too propose to effect it by constitutional means.

"But I utterly repudiate the Baltimore platform, which opposes this platform of the Ohio democrats. The Baltimore platform forbids all efforts by friends of freedom to induce Congress to interfere with slavery at all. It says we have no right to meddle with the slaveholder's institution, under any circumstances. But the slaveholders themselves have made it a dead letter, by always putting forth their institution to interfere with us. Jefferson Davis and others drove Congress to legislate for the protection of slavery in the territories; and northern men have been driven to adopt the Fugitive Slave bill, in the face of their previous professions.—Thus Congress has been driven to "interfere with slavery." If we act against slavery, the Baltimore platform will proscribe us. I care not. I stand by the principles of the Ohio platform. I have always stood there. I shall remain there. Should all the barnburners in the country go over to the Baltimore platform, I will not go with them. I aim to restrain and eradicate slavery. My life is committed to this work. I seek to pursue the best policy and use the best means for its accomplishment. I may misjudge; but I shall steadily follow this aim. I cannot relax in this war with slavery. I shall not rest until the evil is removed."

From the Baltimore Daily News.

THE STATE CANDIDATES.

The annexed communication, from a well-informed Whig, is commended to the favorable attention of our readers; its publication has been unavoidably delayed till to-day, from the attention given to the Congressional election.

The harmonious and unanimous action of the Whig State Convention, which lately assembled in this city to select candidates for the three most important offices elective by the people of the State at large under the new Constitution, is not only the highest recommendation of the nominees thus presented, and the best guaranty of their several qualifications for the high and responsible stations which they have been chosen to fill, but should be a sufficient appeal to the Whigs of Maryland to sustain, upon the day of election, by the large majority which they are known to possess, the candidates presented by their representatives in the Convention. There can be no more reliable and satisfactory testimony of the personal worth and competency of these candidates, and no higher commendation of them to the confidence of the Whig party, than is furnished by the decision of so well-informed, discriminating and respectable a body of men as composed the Convention, who pronounced their judgment, with mind and heart closely embracing the welfare of the people of the State, as involved in the correct and faithful discharge of the duties of each and all of the offices alluded to; and after the careful and deliberate examination of the constitutional prescription of duties in each office, and the complete knowledge of the peculiar talent and capacity required for their performance, which they are presumed to have exercised and possessed, in thus expressing the preference of those whom they represented, and selecting the proper agents to whom were to be confided, in view of their election, the guardianship of the important interests appertaining to their several offices.

Those offices are known to be Comptroller of the Treasury, Commissioner of Lotteries, and Commissioner of the Land Office; and the candidates of the Whigs for each of which are George C. Morgan for the first, Thomas Holliday Hicks for the second, and George G. Brewer for the last named.

It is not our purpose to enumerate the duties of these several offices, or define the method of their execution, except, it may be, partially by necessary incidental allusion. It is sufficient to know that they are of the highest importance, are created by the Constitution, and should be filled by men of the most reliable integrity, assiduous habits of industry, with capacity to understand their various relations to the interests of the State, and the ability to make those relations the media of the results contemplated by the creation of the offices, to appreciate the duty of regarding them with the highest and most serious consideration, and holding them in the most zealous esteem. But it is our purpose to speak of the candidates of the Whig party, and urge it upon that party to exercise the power, which they unquestionably have, to elect them, and thus secure, in charge of these offices, those best qualified to administer them, and most worthy of their suffrages—tend to Whig principles such a recognition as they are entitled to have of their ascendancy in Maryland, by achieving a triumphant expression of the will of the majority at the first general election under the new Constitution.

Of the candidates, collectively, it may be truly said, that, while they are of unexceptionable personal character, and pre-eminently qualified, by capacity and the soundness and liberality of their political opinions, for the stations for which they have been nominated, they cannot be objected to by any one as the representatives of cliques, factions or cabals, selected to gratify sectional feelings, or appease local prejudices or aspirations; but they are emphatically the nominees of the entire Whig party, through the unanimous choice of their delegates in the convention, acting solely with the view of expressing the legitimate preference of the party, and thereby securing its united and harmonious support, and promoting the welfare of the State.—Of Mr. Morgan, so highly commended to popular favor by the enthusiastic manner of his nomination, and especially to the undivided and zealous support of his party by finally submitting, after deferring to the convention the definite ascertainment of the intentions of other gentlemen, spoken of for the office, for the sake of the cause to which he is attached, to the wishes of the convention in accepting the nomination notwithstanding the inconvenience and sacrifice ensuing to himself from his acceptance, and which at first constrained him to withhold his consent, it can be safely predicted, that he will, if elected, bring to the discharge of the duties of his office, a deep sense of its responsibilities, and a mind fully commensurate with its requirements and supplied by an extensive acquaintance with the wants and interests of the State, and a very liberal experience in its legislation. His mental organism seems to us to be peculiarly adapted to the station of Comptroller, possessing in its constituents that boldness of conception and vigor of thought necessary to design, but so tempered by careful and cautious reasoning, and readily informed by quick discernment as to guard it against mistaking conjecture for a rational deduction—in the full vigor of manhood, and with habits of sedulous and persevering industry, the people of Maryland can look to him with confidence for the energetic, constant and vigilent employment of his faculties in the business of his office, and the application of all the means which it affords of contributing to their prosperity and advancement. His sympathy with the masses of the community and his respect for all classes as evinced by his amiability of deportment and engaging manners, will render *him easily accessible to all having business with his department,* and ensure them entire satisfaction in their communications and transactions therewith. It may be gratifying to the friends of the Hon. J. Dixon Roman, not already informed of the fact, who had designated him for the office of Comptroller, to know that Mr. Morgan was elected a delegate to the convention as one of Mr. Roman's warmest friends, and for whose nomination he was prevented from showing his solicitude as a member of the convention by Mr. Roman's positive and unconditional declination only.—Of Mr. Hicks, because so favorably known and highly regarded throughout the State it is unnecessary to speak in other than general terms—he is in every respect qualified for the office which he has been nominated to fill, and is in every way worthy of the entire vote of his party. It is the best testimony as to the character and qualifications, that in his immediate section of the State where he is known most intimately, his worth is most highly estimated, his home reputation is a commentary far higher and more valuable to his fame than any delineations of his character which we could present, and his political sagacity, which is unquestioned and never has been doubted, furnishes the surest guaranty of the administration of the office which he has been selected to occupy in strict conformity with the requirements of the Constitution and in full satisfaction of the expectations of the people. We hope the election will prove that he is one of Maryland's favorites. There is no one in the State so well qualified to perform the duties of Commissioner of the Land office as Mr. Brewer, the gentleman nominated for that station. His intimate acquaintance with the records and system of that office, acquired in the administration of its affairs as Register, during the past fifteen or twenty years, gives him so pre-eminent a capability for its continued superintendence that it precludes a comparison with that of any one else. Every one who knows him personally, regards him as one of the most estimable gentlemen of Maryland, and every one who has had business with *him in his office,* knows not only how competent and faithful, but how accommodating and obliging an official he is, and must be convinced that his continuance in office as Commissioner, will greatly subserve the public interests. With such candidates, with such a cause as theirs, and the inducements that exist to place the State of Maryland in its true position at the next Election, the Whigs have every incentive, flowing from public and private interest, to union, harmony and energy in supprt of their nominees, and we predict for them as the result of such a combination of the elements of success, a triumph as complete as that which they invariably achieve when National issues are at stake. TULLY.

HILLOTYPE.—We understand that Mr. Hill has perfected his beautiful invention, having just succeeded in the only color (yellow) which was wanting. It is his intention to be liberal in the disposal of the right to the discovery, and allow no monopoly of it. Ere long it will be introduced here.—*Albany Argus.*

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