THE EASTON GAZETTE.

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OH! CARRY ME BACK TO THE EASTERN SHORE!

BY HENRY CLAY PREUSS.

I've travelled o'er the glorious West,
In the land of the setting sun;
I've made my bed in the Prairie wild,
When my day's long journey was done;
I've roamed too, o'er the gorgeous East,
Where the sun first kisses the earth:
But I'd rather be back to the Eastern Shore,
The beautiful land of my birth!
Oh! carrry me back to the old Bay-side,
Where the waters wildly play;
Oh! carry me back to the Eastern Shore,
On the banks of old Chesapeake Bay!

I've gazed upon the loveliest forms
Beneath bright Italy's skies:
I've basked in the smiles of the German fair,
With their dreamy violet eyes;
I've met with those whose charms might turn
Black midnight into day:
But give to me the beautiful girls,
The girls of old Chesapeake Bay!
Oh! carry me back, &c.

And now my journey's task is done,
And I'll roam about no more,
For I'd rather be back where the sun shines bright,
In my cot on the old Bay-shore!
And now my race is nearly run,
My hair is growing gray,
Even bear me away to my boyhood's home,
Down on old Chesapeake Bay!
Oh! carry me back to the old Bay-side,
Where the waters wildly play;
Oh! carry me back to the Eastern Shore,
On the banks of old Chesapeake Bay!

A STORY OF TWO ARKANSAS POLITICIANS.

About the year 1830, politics run very high in Arkansas. Col. A. H. Sevier was a candidate for the office of Delegate to Congress, and Ben. Desha was his opponent.

Judge Andrew Scott was a warm friend of Desha, and bitterly hostile to Sevier.—He had a neighbor, living about fifteen miles from him, on the "far" side of Galley Creek, named Logan, commonly called "Stuttering Jim Logan," who was exactly "wice wersy" in his politics and so frequent had been their encounters, that the two neighbors had come cordially to hate each other

One pleasant morning in the Spring when the sun shone out warmly, and all Nature was green and fresh after a heavy rain of two or three days duration, Logan was down from his house, through the little strip of creek bottom, to the bank of the creek, and sat himself down on a "thick log," musing, perhaps, as Colonel Jack McCarty once said, on the "*evanethen the of all thubluuury things.*"

The creek was about twenty yards wide, and the rain had raised it so that it was swimming, covered with foam, and running like a mill race with a full head of water. Where the road crossed on the edge of which Logan was sitting, was the only opening in the woods, which fringed the stream on each side. Above and below the trees leaned over, and their branches hung gracefully in the water, and swung to and fro in the swift current.

After Logan had sat there a little while, Judge Scott came riding down the road on the other side, but halted when he reached the water's edge, and looked across without saying anything, but looking as if he thought, "D——n you, if it's swimming, why don't you say so?" Logan took out his jack knife, split a piece off from the lick log, and commenced whittling it, looking steadily across towards Scott all the while.

Logan was a large, stout, heavy looking man; Scott, small, wiry, passionate, petulant, and as brave as a bull dog.

After waiting a moment—for each hated the other too much to speak—Scott tightened the reins and rode into the water—His horse had not taken more than six steps, before *kerchug!* he plunged in over head and ears. In a moment Scott was washed from his back; the rider went one way, the horse the other, and the saddlebags the third. The horse turned towards the side on which he went in, and got ashore some little way below; the saddlebags floated on down the stream, and Scott managed to reach Logan's side of the creek, and caught hold of the swinging of a sycamore which dipped into the water.

"Help, Logan, help!" cried Scott. "I shall drown! help!"

"S-s-s-say you'll v v-vote for Sevier!" bawled Logan.

"Help, Logan! help! I shall drown! help!"

"S s s-say you'll v-v-vote for Sevier!" again bawled Logan, not rising from the lick log.

Just then the sycamore limb snapped, and at the same moment Scott sung out—

"I'd see you d——d first, you infernal old rascal!" and away he swept round the tree and out of sight below.

Luckily, the current made a sweep below, eddying round in the concavity at the upper edge of a sand bar, upon which Scott was flung, and scrambled out. He walked up the bank, and towards Logan, sputtering with rage, and streaming with water.—Luckily he had no weapons but a pistol, and that, of course, was unfit for service; and Logan was too big to be whipped by him in a fist fight.

"G——d d——n it!" cried Scott, as he got pretty near him, "do you stop to ask a man how he's going to vote before you save him from drowning?"

Logan never stopped whittling, but looking composedly up, slowly said—

"Every g-g-gentleman has a right to v v-vote as he likes, and d-d-drown when he likes; and I d-don't suppose anybody's bound to dive into the creek to f fish out a v-ote to k-k kill his own."

MR. FILLMORE IN NEW YORK —

The Republic has received from a subscriber residing in Trumansburg, Tompkins county, New York, a letter dated the 15th instant, of which the following is an extract:

"I take this occasion to assure you that President Fillmore is rapidly gaining ground among the *people* of our State as the choice among the candidates for the next term — It is a common thing now-a-days to hear the remark that Mr. Fillmore has certainly done himself great credit in overcoming many difficulties which brooded over our country in the course of his Administation, and also that, 'if we can't elect him, we cannot elect any whig,' &c."

The Dunkirk, (N. Y.) Journal, noticing a remark that Mr. Fillmore is weak in the State of New York, says:

"If it should so happen that this 'weak' candiate should be put on the course by the Whigs, we opine they will learn that they have counselled with a false prophet."

The same paper, in a true Whig spirit, says:

"Our preference for Webster or Fillmore, does not lead us to proclaim to the opposition, with a spirt of exultation, that Scott cannot carry the State if he gets the nomination. If the Whigs do their duty, there is no reason why New York should not cast her vote for the nominee, be he Fillmore, Webster, Scott, or either one of a score of long-tried Whigs which the Convention might name."

The Cazenovia Gazette closes an able article in defence of Mr. Fillmore, as follows:

"If, in comparing the positions and strength of the three eminent men who are in the public eye as Whig candidates for the Presidency, the National Convention should call on Millard Fillmore to be the leader of the party in the coming contest, he would deserve the fullest and most hearty support. And, in this district of the country, we have *no doubt that he would wield the whole substantial strength of his party.* Many may prefer to vote for Daniel Webster; many may think that the military reputation of Gen. Scott renders him a more popular candidate; but either of the three, if nominated, will receive the honest support of all true Whigs."

NEW YORK ON THE PUBLIC LANDS.—The question of the disposition of the public domain in the New York Senate was discussed on Saturday night, but at so late an hour that the Albany papers confine their notice to the fact that Mr. Bennett's resolutions were passed by a vote of 13 to 6. From other sources we learn that several sets of resolutions were introduced, and that the debate turned upon two propositions—one to distribute the public lands without cost to actual settlers, the other to divide the lands among the States, for the purpose of enabling them to liquidate their debts with the proceeds, and to carry out schemes of local improvement. The latter proposition, which appears to be in substance a copy of that laid before Congress by Mr. Underwood, was the one finally carried.—The free-farm motion—a duplicate of Mr. Johnson's Homestead bill—had two votes, including that of its author. A writer in the *National Democrat* complains that Democratic Senators were as ready as the Whigs to sustain the doctrine originally laid down by Mr. Clay; and that Democratic votes preponderated in the majority by whom what he styles "the principle of free homes for the million" was so summarily rejected. "It was surprising," the writer adds, to see gentlemen whose opposition to the Whig platform of 1844 was conspicuous and earnest at the time, now approving and sustaining by their votes one of its identical doctrines."

THE CABINET.—The Goldsborough Patriot, a Locofoco paper in North Carolina, speaks thus of the President and members of the Cabinet:

"We are not disposed to compliment either Mr. Fillmore, Mr. Conrad or Mr. Graham, but we are in spirit disposed to do simple justice, and cheerfully concede to them honor, honesty, talent and patriotism, of the very highest order."

Our New York Correspondence.

NEW YORK, April 19, 1852.

MR. EDITOR:—

The European papers brought by the *America* contain various speculations on the future of France, as foreshadowed in the speech of Louis Napoleon, at the ceremony of the installation of the great bodies of the State, at the *Tuileries*, on the 29th ult. On one point, the English journalists all agree, and that is, that the Prince-President will declare himself Emperor, on the first suitable opportunity. He will not, perhaps, so far imitate his uncle, as to take the crown out of the priests hands, and place it on his own head, but he will so work it as to get most graciously requested to accept the imperial dignity. He has been voted by the Senate a salary of 12,000,000 of francs, which is about a hundred times the sum we pay our President.

General Cavaignac, Carnot and Heron refused to take the oath required to entitle them to a seat in the Chamber. This is said to have caused Louis Napoleon a great deal of uneasiness, although he has not as yet referred to the subject.

The London *Times* has a long laudatory article on the late Prince Schwarzenbary, the late prime minister of Austria who died at Vienna April 5, of apoplexy.—While praising the late despotic minister, the *Times* appears to get ashamed of itself at the end of every paragraph, and keeps begging its readers to understand that it by no means endorses all the acts of the "late active and capable manager of the internal and external affairs of Austria."

The Japan expedition is approved by the French Press. I trust that it will not result in a miserable failure. All Europe appears to expect that it will open Japan to the commerce of the world.

The news from the Australian gold mines is flattering. It is estimated that at the present yield, $40,000,000 will be the yearly product.

General Scott has been here since Friday. He goes back to Washington this afternoon—if his many friends in this city will allow him. The General looks hale and hearty, is as sociable as ever, and talks without reserve on any subject that is started—except politics.

Kossuth and Lola Montes are also expected here to-night—the former on his way to Boston, and the latter for the purpose of instituting a suit at law against Mr. Marshall of the Broadway theatre, for an alleged breach of contract. I saw Marshall just now, but he didn't like to hear Lola's name mentioned. It is currently reported here, that she gave him a good thrashing, last week in Boston, upon his remonstrating with her upon the impropriety of her conduct with Ned Willis, whom she has again received into favor, after having given Colonel Bobo, ten dollars and an oyster supper for kicking him out doors, when she lived in Waverly Place in this city.

Lola Montes appears to have been quite popular with the Eastern people. Every day, some new trait in her character has been discovered by the steady New Englanders. When Fanny Kemble wore a man's hat and breeches, and rode on horseback, astride, she made a deep impression on the hearts of the good people of Massachusetts; but when it was developed in the Forrest trial, that Mrs. Forrest smoked cigars and drank brandy, the former admirers of Miss Kemble forthwith looked coldly on her, and transferred their affections to Mrs. Forrest, who had proved herself beyond all dispute, entitled to their chief admiration. Letters were dispatched to her, and committees were sent on to New York, to invite her to Boston, at the close of such engagements as she might already have entered into.

But, unfortunately for Mrs. Forrest, she has been cut out by Lola, before she has had an opportunity to visit Modern Athens. Lola's last feat was all that was required to establish her jurisdiction over the hearts of the Puritans.

It appears that, on Saturday, while returning from Portland, Me, to Boston, Lola requested permission to manage the engine attached to the regular passenger train of cars, stating that she was much interested in machinery, and desired the privilege of driving an American engine, as the movements were new to her, although she understood the English engines.—Permission was granted, and Lola mounted the steam-horse, and at once comprehended the driving-gear, stop cocks, and all, and actually managed the machine for a distance of twenty miles, making the necessary stops, blowing the whistle, letting off steam, &c., when required. During this remarkable passage, the engineer became somewhat excited, from the speed that Lola succeeded in getting out of his "Iron Pony," and endeavored to stop her from going to an unmentionable place, with the full train, but she bid him be quiet, saying that she knew what she was about; and the result of the trip proved so, no accident having occurred from the commencement to the end of the run.

I don't generally pay much attention to the wearing apparel of ladies, but, in common with most men, I have not failed to observe, and be disgusted with the long dresses with which they have swept the streets for some time past. This spring, however, there appears to be a change for the better. Pretty little feet and well turned ancles meet the eye on all sides. The prospect of the entire abandonment by the ladies of their street sweeping garments has induced an enterprising citizen to apply for a contract to sweep Broadway, every morning before sunrise, with a patent street sweeper, which he pledges to be capable of doing the work as well as it has hitherto been done by our wives and daughters.

The increased correspondence resulting from cheap postage is already apparent.—The last quarterly returns of the N. York Post-Office show the gross amount of letters and circulars that have passed through the office, during the quarter, to have been 7,115,945, making a daily average of nearly 80,000. The gross amount of domestic and foreign letters sent and received for the quarter ending June 30, 1851, being the last quarter under the old law, was 4,494,430, showing an increase in favor of the quarter ending March 31, 1852, of 1,119,063 letters or about 25 *per cent.*—The increase of circulars is in similar proportion.

A police-justice of this city rendered a very curious decision, last week. A man entered a porter-house, got drunk, and then gave the landlord a sound drubbing. The justice, however, decided that, the defendant having drunk himself crazy for the benefit of the landlord, the latter must endure the injuries he had received from the former.

The rush to California is as great as ever. I see that an erroneous impression pervades the community with respect to the difficulty of obtaining a passage from New York through to San Francisco The U. S. Mail Steamship Co. can supply "through tickets" to all who apply for them. The crowded state of the Isthmus is owing simply to the fact that Vanderbilt has been taking more passengers there from New York, than his steamers on the Pacific can carry on to San Francisco. It is his passengers and those who have purchased bogus tickets from swindlers that are starving on the Isthmus; but the U. S. Mail Steamship Co. connects with the Pacific Mail Steamship Co. at Panama, and persons buying tickets of the agent of this line sail direct for Aspinwall, land upon the wharf close by the railroad depot, and cross the Isthmus nearly all the way in the cars. The cost is only a few dollars, and the time less than twenty four hours. When they reach Panama, there is always a steamer waiting for them. The above information I have gleaned from a friend who went out by the Nicaragua route, and returned by the Aspinwall route. He said to some young men who were about starting for the land of promise, "Avoid the Nicaragua route as you would a plague."

Yours truly. YORK.

HON. EDWARD STANLEY.—The highly honorable conduct of that gallant Whig, Edw. Stanley, is worthy of all praise and commendation. In a recent letter on the Presidency, after stating that Mr. Fillmore is the first choice of the Whigs of North Carolina, he remarks:

"But it is due to myself to say that I have never said, and will not now say, that "I can't and won't go for Scott." On the contrary, I have always said I knew he was as earnest, ardent, and zealous a friend of the Compromise measures, as there was in the United States. *I know, of my own knowledge, that he was so, before they passed through Congress, and afterwards.*—I heard him reprove northern men who were opposed to them, before they passed Congress, in such strong terms that I thought he would offend them."

He then refers to the attempt to injure Gen. Scott, because, it is said, the Free Soilers or Seward men will vote for him.—In this connexion he says:

"It is an old trick, by which I do not intend to be alarmed, to excite prejudice against one who may be nominated by the Whigs, to charge him with want of fidelity to Southern interests. Mr. Clay, General Harrison, General Taylor, Mr. Fillmore, Mr. Webster, and Gen. Scott, have all been denounced as Abolitionists when their names have been brought forward as candidates for the Presidency. So it will be, no matter who is nominated.

"No candidate for the Presidency is to be blamed because unworthy men may try to get into power by supporting him, unless he solicits their support, or tries to conciliate them. The Abolitionists—Cleavland, Preston King, and Rantoul—voted for Mr. Speaker Boyd. Could any thing be more unjust than to say Mr. Boyd was not worthy of the confidence of southern men, because of their support!"

The locofoco papers are attacking Gen. Scott in the same way, they have attacked every whig candidate for the Presidency during our remembrance. It is the old cry of Abolitionism! The Gazette, whose editor has been *inoculated* with the negrophobia, was on Tuesday last delivered of two columns of this silly trash. The democrats are alarmed at the prospects of Gen. Scott, seek to defeat him by connecting his name with an odious party. On this subject the Richmond Whig very truly remarks:

"The Democratic press manifest great fear that the Whigs will nominate Gen. Scott. If they don't take care, they will aid the very result they so much deprecate. Whigs, seeing their adversaries so alarmed, will be apt to conclude that the old Hero is the man for the occasion. A thing may be overdone!"

We have no objection to using the Locofoco papers to assist in the nomination of Gen. Scott, but when he is nominated they will soon find out however much they may charge him with Abolitionism, that he belongs to the party that makes Presidents—the majority of the American people.—*Delaware Journal.*

OHIO DEMOCRACY AND THE COMPROMISE.

The out-spoken declarations of the Savannah *Georgian*—which vindicates the silence of recent Democratic Conventions on the Compromise, on the ground that the party do not intend to be bound to it as a finality—are reciprocated by the Freesoil Democracy of Ohio with equal explicitness. Speaking of that State, their organs refuse to allow their present acquiescence in the Compromise measures to be construed into an admission of their justice, or a pledge that they shall be respected when the time for resisting them shall arrive. One of these journals—the Kalida (Putnam Co.) *Venture*—thus rebukes the effort of our neighbor of the *Union* to produce a contrary impression:

"It is in the power of no living man to commit the Democracy of Ohio to an approval of the Compromise measures.—To give such an expression on their behalf would be the enunciation of a lie, which might remain unpunished for a time, but would ultimately give way to truth, or plunge the Democratic party of our State into a minority more hopeless than that from which the liberal principles and wise measures of the last few years have redeemed it."

The *Venture* goes on to indicate the only course that can satisfy the extreme sections of the Democratic party, or produce even a passable degree of harmony. We make an extract which will suffice to show how close is the resemblance between the line of action laid down by a Freesoil Democrat in the interior of Ohio, and a Southern Rights Democrat writing at about the same time in the commercial mart of Georgia:

"There is but one policy upon which the Democratic party can ever stand united, both North and South, and it is the doctrine of State and individual independence upon the one vexed question of slavery. Let it be *passed over in silence, in the declaration of principles, by the Democratic party in the National Convention.* The Southern Democracy have very effectually signified that they will support, as in 1848, that party without regard to principles, which is the most favorable to the maintenance and extension of slavery; and, as declarations on slavery form no necessary part of Democratic principles, and can only repel thousands from the Democratic standard, both North and South, and furnish food and aliment for that agitation which is so much deprecated, sound policy, would, it seems to us, dictate their abandonment."

A long search would be needed to discover a more open avowal of political profligacy than is contained in the above paragraph. And yet, shameless as it is, it reveals nothing more than the naked truth in reference to the policy which Secessionists and Freesoilers propose to pursue in the approaching campaign. Each opposed to the Compromise, they unitedly agree to ignore its existance and obligations, trusting to the chances of an exciting contest for the means of hereafter striking more effectually at both —*Washington Republic.*

PLOWING HEAVY SOILS WHEN WET.

Sandy or light loams which require compacting, may be plowed in spring before they become perfectly dry and powdery, but clayey soils which are already too retentive of moisture, should not be disturbed until fairly dry. It must be evident to the most casual observer, that the action of the mould board of any plow, must be to compress the soil turned by the plow to exactly the extent of the weight and tenacity of the removed portions, and as clay is maleable and but slightly elastic, it will not swell again after being compressed, one plowing of clayey soil when wet, will do it more harm than can be remedied by twenty after plowings in dry weather.

If you have a field which is not ready for the plow early enough for spring crops, make up your mind to under-drain it during summer, and do not sub-soil plow it until after it has been under-drained.—Next have it ridged and back furrowed, so as to insure its being rendered pulverent by next winter's frosts.

If any field be so handy as to be entirely too free for mid-summer use, apply the roller to it next fall, and leave it level surfaced during winter, and it will be less *blowy* next summer.

If your soil is inclined to lump in plowing, use decomposed muck or charcoal dust whenever you can, and correct its texture. Use the roller on such soils before harrowing—one rolling and one harrowing will do more good than five harrowings without the roller. Do not fear that a large roller will compact the soil to any material depth, and if you walk after the roller you will sink in a free soil ankle deep. Light seeds which destroy by the sun's heat or from too deep planting, like the carrott, parsnip, &c., should be rolled so that each seed may be touched in all its parts by the soil, and be thus prevented from baking. Many weeds about coming through the soil are destroyed by the roller from the breaking of their crowns by the pressure downwards of their upright stems, and many crowns are freed from their roots. Soil when compressed on the immediate surface, does not harbor insects as when left unrolled.

EXECUTION OF REED AND CLEMENTS.—These two condemned pirates were executed at Richmond, Va., on Friday, in the presence of about 4,000 people. They were accompanied from the jail to the gallows, in the rear of the alms-house by the Marshal and four military companies.—The Enquirer says:

"Arriving at the gallows, the irons were taken off the prisoners. Prayers were then said—the prisoners shook hands with the clergy, and their friends near them—the rope was then adjusted around their necks, the caps attached to their black robes were drawn over their eyes, the prop which supported the platform on which the prisoners stood, was pulled aside, and the platform fell, the prisoners falling with it, to the distance of about four feet, and thus suspended (about four feet from the ground) after making a few slight struggles, life was soon extinct in their bodies.

"The prisoners made no confession, and said very little at the scaffold, except a few sentences to the reverend clergy who attended them, and which was inaudible to any one not on the platform with them.—In passing from the jail to the place of execution (the distance of about a mile) they were absorbed in prayer; and died, to all appearance, resigned to their sad fate."

Jerdin Hatcher, a slave, who was to have been executed at the same time, for killing his master, received a respite from the governor.

Maryland Legislature.

ANNAPOLIS, April 22.

SENATE.—The resolutions from the House of Delegates, tendering the civilities of the Legislature to the officers of the Prince of Orange, were assented to.

The Senate then took up the resolutions appointing Otho Scott and Albert Constable, commissioners to codify the laws and Wm. Price to revise, simplify and abridge the rules of practice, &c. The question being on the motion to strike out the name of Albert Constable, before taking any vote thereon, the Senate went into executive session.

HOUSE.—The bill to empower the State Agricultural chemist to appoint an assistant, and locate his laboratory permanently in Baltimore city, was taken up—Mr. Stephenson moved an amendment that said assistant be appointed by the Governor and Senate instead of the chemist—Rejected—11 to 49.

Mr. Roberts moved an amendment making the salary of the assistant $1000.—Mr. Lankford moved $300. The motion of Mr. Roberts was agreed to—47 to 15. On motion of Mr. Roberts $450 was inserted as the sum to pay expenses of the labaratory. The bill was then passed—45 to 15. Adjourned.

April 23.

HOUSE.—The Speaker laid before the House a report from the Comptroller, in reply to the order requiring him to furnish the House with the best plan of enforcing a prompt collection and return of all revenue derived from licenses, and from the fees of clerks, registers, and other State officers, whose surplus fees are required to be paid into the Treasury.

The order of Mr. Coale, requiring the Adjutant General to call in all State arms furnished to volunteer companies, now disbanded, &c, was passed.

The bill to amend the act to preserve the breed of fish in the waters of Talbot, Caroline and Dorchester counties, rejected on Wednesday for want of a constitutional majority, was yesterday re-considered and passed unanimously.

Bills passed: For repairing the Treasury office and rendering the same and the vault thereof fire proof. Authorising a levy of an additional tax of 4 cents on the $100, in aid of public schools in Baltimore county. Relating to the branding of flour in Baltimore city. Relating to the Commissioners of Worcester county, and their clerk. Repealing the charters of the Buena Vista Coal Company, the People's Mining Company, Preston Coal company, the Astor Coal Mining Company. Declaring the residence of the Judges of the Court of Appeals, unless changed by their own act. To divide school district No. 28, of Howard county. Changing the name of Francis Wakeman Carr, of Harford county, to Francis Carr Smith. To amend an act for appointing an inspector and wood corder at Clarksville, Baltimore county. Granting a revolutionary pension to Eleanor B. Watkins, widow of Col. Gassaway Watkins. To make valid a deed from the trustees of the M. E. Church, of Cecil county, to Rebecca E. Creswell. To sell a piece of land in Frederick county, of which Daniel Runkles, an idiot, died seized.

April 24.

SENATE.—Bill passed:—To allow the Susquehanna and Tide Water canal company to fund their debt, and issue additional stock.

Com. Byl de Vroe, accompanied by the officers of the Dutch frigate, Prince of Orange, appeared in the Senate chamber, when the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—Mr. Sparks, reported a bill to extend the corporate limits of St Michaels, Talbot county.

The resolutions reported by Mr. Wolf, in relation to the case of Alberti and Price, were taken up and referred to the Judiciary Committee.

Bills passed:—For the relief of the collector of direct taxes for Frederick county, for 1850 to 1851; to amend the act to incorporate the Williamsport and Greencastle Company; authorizing the magistrates

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