THE EASTON GAZETTE.

WHERE THE PRESS IS FREE—"Literature well or ill-conducted is the Great Engine by whic all Popular States must ultimately be supported or overthrown—RELIGION purifies the Heart and teaches us our Duty—Morality refines the Manners—Agriculture makes us Rich, and Politics provides for the enjoyment of all."

VOL. XXXV. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1852. NO. 22.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY **SATURDAY MORNING,**

BY

GRAHAM & JOHNSON.

J. A. JOHNSON, EDITOR.

TERMS.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, or TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within *one month* of the time of subscribing, or the renewal of subscription. In no case will the above terms be deviated from. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publishers.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Not exceeding one square (14 lines) inserted THREE TIMES for ONE DOLLAR, and TWENTY FIVE CENTS for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. A liberal deduction made to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not marked the number of insertions will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

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

All orders addressed to the publishers, post daid, will receive prompt attention.

LINES—BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

The May sun sheds an amber light
On new-leaved woods and lawns between;
But she, who with a smile more bright,
Welcomed and watched the springing green,
Is in her grave,
Low in her grave.

The fair white blossoms of the wood
In groups beside the pathway stand;
But one, the gentle and the good,
Who cropped them with a fairer hand,
Is in her grave,
Low in her grave.

Upon the woodland's morning airs
The small birds' mingled notes are flung;
But she whose voice, more sweet than theirs,
Once bade me listen while they sung,
Is in her grave,
Low in her grave.

That music of the early year
Brings tears of anguish to my eyes;
My heart aches when the flowers appear,
For then I think of her who lies
Within her grave,
Low in her grave.

KATIE YALE'S MARRIAGE;

OR,

LOVE AND LUXURY.

BY J. T. TROWBRIDGE.

'If ever I marry,' Katie Yale used to say, half in jest, half in earnest—'if ever I marry, the happy man—or the *unhappy* one, if you please—ha! ha!—shall be a person possessing these three qualifications:

'First, a fortune.

'Second, good looks.

'And thirdly, common sense.

'I mention the fortune first, because I think it the most needful and desirable qualification of the three. Although I could never think of marrying a fool, or a man whose ugliness I could be ashamed of; still I think to talk sense for one and shine for the other, with plenty of money, would be preferable to living obscurely with a handsome, intellectual man—to whom economy might be necessary.'

I do not know how much of this sentiment came from Katie's heart. She undoubtedly indulged lofty ideas of station and style—for her education in the duties and aims of life had been deficient, or rather erroneous; but that she was capable of deeper, better feelings, none doubted, who had ever obtained even a partial glimpse of her true woman's nature.

And the time arrived, at length, when Katie was to take that all-important step of which she had spoken so lightly; when she was to demonstrate to her friends how much of her heart was in the words we have quoted.

At the enchanting age of eighteen she had many suitors; but as she never gave a serious thought to more than two, we will follow her example, and discarding all except those favored ones, consider their relative claims.

If this were any other than a true story, I should certainly use an artist's privilege, and aim to produce an effect by making a strong contrast between these two favored individuals. If I could have my way, one should be a poor genius, and somewhat of a hero, the other a wealthy fool and somewhat of a knave.

But the truth is—

Our poor genius was not much of a genius, nor very poor, either. He was by profession a teacher of music, and he could live very comfortably in exercise thereof—without the most distant hope, however, of ever attaining to wealth. Moreover, Francis Minot possessed excellent qualities, which entitled him to be called by discreet elderly people a 'fine character;' by his companions a 'noble good fellow;' and by the ladies generally, a '*darling*.'

Katie could not help loving Mr. Frank, and he knew it. He was certain she preferred his society even to that of Mr. Wellington, whom alone he saw fit to honor with the appellation of *rival*.

This Mr. Wellington (his companions called him the 'duke,') was no idiot or hump back, as I could have wished him to be, in order to make a good story. On the contrary, he was a man of sense, education, good looks, and fine manners; and there was nothing of the knave about him, as I could ever ascertain.

Besides this, his income was sufficient to enable him to live superbly. Also, he was considered two or three degrees handsomer than Mr. F. Minot.

Therefore the only thing on which Frank could depend, was the power he possessed over Katie's sympathies and affections. The 'duke'—although just the man for her in every other sense, being blessed with a fortune, good looks, and common sense—had never been able to draw these out; and the amiable conceited Mr. Frank was not willing to believe that she would suffer mere worldly considerations to control the aspirations of her heart.

However, she said to him one day, when he pressed her to decide his fate—and she said to him with a sigh—

'Oh, Frank! I am sorry that we have ever met!'

'Sorry?'

'Yes—for we must part now—'

'Part?' repeated Frank, turning pale.

It was evident he had not expected this.

'Yes—yes,' said Katie, casting down her eyes with another piteous sigh.

Frank sat by her side; he placed his arm around her waist, without heeding her feeble resistance; he lowered his voice, and talked to her, until she—the proud Katie—wept—wept bitterly.

'Katie,' said he, then, with a burst of passion, 'I know you love me! But you are proud—ambitious—selfish! Now if you would have me leave you, say the word—and I go!'

'Go!' murmured Kate, very feebly, 'go!'

'You have decided?' whispered Frank.

'I have!'

'Then, love, farewell!'

He took her hand, gazed a moment tenderly and sorrowfully upon her beautiful, tearful face; and then clasped her to his bosom.

She permitted the embrace. She even gave way to the impulse of the instant, and twined her arms about his neck. But in a moment her resolution came to her aid, and she pushed him from her with a sigh.

'*Shall* I go?' he articulated.

A feeble *yes* fell from her quivering lips.

And an instant later, she was lying upon the sofa, sobbing and weeping passionately—alone.

To tear the tenacious root of love out of her heart had cost her more than she could have anticipated; and the certainty of a golden life of luxury proved but a poor consolation, it seemed, for the sacrifice she had made.

She lay long upon the sofa, I say, sobbing and weeping passionately. Gradually her grief appeared to exhaust itself.—Her breathing became more regular and calm. Her tears ceased to flow, and at length her eyes and cheeks were dry.—Her head was pillowed on her arm, and her face was half hidden in a flood of beautiful curls.

The struggle was over. The agony was passed. She saw Mr. Wellington enter, and arose cheerfully to receive him. His manners pleased her; his station and fortune fascinated her more. He offered her his hand. She accepted it. A kiss sealed the engagement—but it was not such a kiss as Frank had given her, and she could not repress a sigh!

There was a magnificent wedding.—Splendidly attired, dazzling the eye with her beauty thus adorned, with everything around her swimming in the charmed atmosphere of fairy-land, Katie gave her hand to the man her ambition—not her love—had chosen!

But certainly ambition could not have made a better choice. Already she saw herself surrounded by a magnificent court, of which she was the acknowledged and admired queen. The favors of fortune were showered upon her; she floated luxuriously upon the smooth and glassy wave of a charmed life.

Nothing was wanting, in the whole circle of her outward existence, to adorn it, and make it bright with happiness.

But she was not long in discovering that there was something wanting within her own breast!

Her friends were numerous; her husband tender, kind, and loving; but all the attentions and affections she enjoyed could not fill her heart.

She had once felt its chords of sympathy moved by a skillful touch; she had known the heavenly charm of their deep, delicious harmony; and now they are silent—motionless—muffled, so to speak in silks and satins. These chords still and soundless, her heart was dead; not the less so because it had been killed by a golden shaft. Having known and felt the life of sympathy in love, she could not but mourn for it, and sigh for it, unconsoled by the life of luxury. In short, Katie in time became magnificently miserable, splendidly unhappy.

Then a change became apparent in her husband. He could not long remain blind to the fact that his love was not returned. He sought the company of those whose gayety might lead him to forget the sorrow and despair of his soul. This shallow joy was unsatisfactory, however, and impelled by powerful longings for love, he went astray to warm his heart by a strange fire.

Katie saw herself now in the midst of a gorgeous desolation, burning with a thirst unquenchable by golden streams that flowed around her; panting with a hunger not all the food of flattery and admiration could appease.

She reproached her husband for deserting her thus; and he answered with angry and desperate taunts, of deception, and a total lack of love, which smote her conscience heavily.

'You do not care for me,' he cried—'then why do you complain that I bestow elsewhere the affections you have met with coldness?'

'But it is wrong—sinful,' Katie remonstrated.

'Yes; I know it!' said her husband fiercely. 'It is the evil fruit of an evil seed.—And who sowed that seed? Who gave me a hand without a heart—who became a sharer of my fortune, but gave me no share in sympathy—who devoted me to the fate of a loving, unloved husband? Nay, do not weep, and clasp your hands, and sigh and sob with such desperation of impatience—for I say nothing you do not deserve to hear.'

'Very well,' said Katie, calming herself, 'I will not complain. I will not say your reproaches are undeserved. But granting that I am the cold, deceitful thing you call me—you know this state of things cannot continue.'

'Yes, I know it.'

'Well?'

Mr. Wellington's brows gathered darkly; his eyes flashed with determination; his lips curled with scorn.

'I have made up my mind,' said he, 'that we should not live together any longer.—I am tired of being called the husband of the splendid Mrs. Wellington. I will move in my circle; you shall shine in yours.—I will place no restraint on your actions, nor shall you on mine. We will be free.'

'But the world!' shrieked Katie, trembling.

'The world will admire *you* the same—and what more do you desire?' asked her husband, bitterly. 'This marriage of hands, and not of hearts, is mockery. We have played the farce long enough. Few know the conventional meaning of the term *husband* and *wife*; but do you know what it *should* mean? Do you feel that the only true union is that of love and sympathy? Then enough of this murmery! Farewell. I go to consult friends about the terms of a separation. Nay, do not tremble, and cry, and cling to me now—for I shall be liberal to you. As much of my fortune shall be yours as you desire.'

He pushed her from him. She fell upon the sofa. From a heart torn with anguish, she shrieked aloud—

'Frank! Frank! why did I send you from me? Why did I sacrifice love and happiness to such a fate as this? Why was I blind till sight brought me misery?'

She lay upon the sofa, sobbing and weeping passionately. Gradually her grief appeared to exhaust itself; her breathing became calm; her eyes and cheeks dry.—Her head lay peacefully upon her arm, over which swept her disheveled tresses—until with a start she cried—

'Frank! oh, Frank, come back!'

'Here I am!' said a soft voice by her side.

She raised her head. She opened her astonished eyes. Frank was standing before her!

'You have been asleep,' he said, smiling kindly.

'Asleep?'

'And dreaming, too, I should say—not pleasantly, either.

'Dreaming?' murmured Katie; 'and is it all a dream?'

'I hope so,' replied Frank taking her hand. 'You could not mean to send me from you so cruelly, I know! So I waited in your father's study, where I have been talking with him all of an hour. I came back to plead my cause once more—and found you here where I left you—asleep.'

'Oh, what a horrid dream!' murmured Katie, rubbing her eyes. 'It was so like a terrible reality that I shudder now to think of it! I thought I was married!'

'And would *that* be so horrible?' asked Frank. 'I hope then you did not dream you were married to *me!*'

'No I thought I gave my hand without my heart.'

'Then if you gave *me* your hand, it would not be without your heart.'

'No, Frank,' said Katie, her bright eyes beaming happily through tears—'and here it is.'

She placed her fair hand in his—he kissed it in transport.

And soon after there was a *real* marriage; not a splendid but a happy one; not followed by a life of luxury, but by a life of love and contentment; and that was the marriage of Frank Minot and Katie Yale.—*Peterson's Ladies' National Magazine.*

GOLD DOLLARS.—The Philadelphia Ledger says—

Split gold dollar pieces are rapidly multiplying, and the caution cannot be too often repeated to be on the look-out for them. The piece, by some fine and ingenious machinery, is split in two, about one half of the coin abstracted, and the plundered sides stuck together again, the face of the piece not the least scared or injured. A little care will readily detect the fraud. The milling around the edge will be found broken, and very generally a pewter-colored cement may be observed protruding from it. The coin, too, is thin in the middle.

THE NAVY.—Commodore Stockton in the course of his remarks in the U. S. Senate "declared that the navy of the United States was less formidable now, considering the increase of vessels and guns in other countries, than it was forty years ago. After giving the number of steamships in the English and French navies, he stated that the steam vessels of our navy, all told, were five worthless ships and two screw propellers."

Mr. Feargus O'Connor's visit to this country is said to be, to avoid the commission of lunacy, which was about to be issued against him.

From the Baltimore American.

WHIG PLATFORM.

The objection is made by some at the North against the introduction of the Compromise test into the Whig platform, that the Compromise measures being laws already, no offial endorsement of them is called for at the hands of the Whig party. But this, it sems to us, is wide of the purpose. To maintain a principle as incorporated in a law is quite as proper and may be just as necisary as to proclaim and advocate it with a view to secure its adoption. More especialy does this necessity become apparent whe open hostility is avowed against the measure, and when its repeal or modification is threatened.

If a protective system, such as the Whig party would like to see established, could have been bought into force under Mr. Fillmore's Administration, would it not be regarded as right and proper, and as a thing of course, for the Whig Convention, at its nominating meeting, next month, in this city, to express approval of that system and declare its propose to maintain it with all their strength? Would such approval be refused on the ground that the measure was already in existence in the form of a law? It would be a strange reason to allege for such strange silence—if silence was to be observed on the subject.

The Boston *Daily Advertiser*, in a judicious article relating to the Compromise measures and the necessity on the part of the Whigs to approve and sustain them, says:

"The question is nothing more nor less than whether the Whigs of the Union approve or disapprove the measures of the Administration of President Fillmore; and especially the spirit in which he has treated every thing relating to the subject of slavery. If they approve these measures, they should have no objection to saying so, by a distinct disavowal of any design or desire to disturb those measures which the President has repeatedly declared he regarded as final settlement of the agitating questions which placed the country in such jeopardy two years ago. If they do not, they are not, in fact, friends of the present Administration, and by that test cannot be regarded as belonging to the Whig party, or complain of being held to the test not proposed. If they refuse the test, they deny themselves to be the Whigs in the national sense of the term. This is the reason, and it is a very good one, why the Whigs of the South desire an explicit declaration of the principles by which their associates in the party are bound, and that the ground on which they stand should be clearly defined."

The unanimity with which the Whigs of Maryland stand forth in support of the Compromise finds abundant concurrence among the Whigs of every Southern State. It is quite manifest that, without a sanction of those measures, no Whig Southern State can be expected to vote for a candidate so avoiding the test; and it is equally evident that without the votes of the Southern Whig States no Whig candidate for the Presidency can be elected. At the last Presidential election General Taylor received the votes of Maryland, North Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Louisiana, Tennessee, and Kentucky—seven Southern States, casting sixty-six electoral votes. General Cass received but fifty-five southern electoral votes. Of the votes of the Northern States, ninety-seven were given to General Taylor and seventy-two to General Cass. In the coming election one hundred and forty-nine votes will be required to elect—of which number the ninety-seven Northern Whig votes will fall short fifty-two votes. We here assume that every Northern Whig vote that was given to General Taylor may be given to the nominee of the approaching Whig Convention—the Compromise test being refused, involving the loss of the Southern Whig votes. Of course, under such circumstances, the election of the nominee would be impossible.

The Whigs of the North are required to make no unworthy concessions in giving in their adhesion to the Compromise. It stands in full accordance with the Constitution. The Whigs of the South have a right to demand assurances that the settlement it involves shall not be disturbed.

INTERVIEW OF THE HON. J. M. BOTTS WITH GEN. SCOTT.—*Determination of the Latter to Remain Silent.*—The Hon. John M. Botts, a delegate from Virginia to the Whig National Convention, has written a letter to the Richmond Whig, dated Washington, May 3o, in which he thus speaks of an interview he had that morning with Gen. Scott in relation to his publicly "defining his position" on the compromise:

I had a very long, free and full interchange of views with him, and I found his position to be precisely this in reference to writing: he is differently advised by friends North and South (whose counsels are entitled to consideration) to write, and *not* write; a large majority, including many from the South, urging him to remain silent. This condition of things embarrasses him not a little, as his individual preference would be to publish his views at large, while he does not feel himself at liberty, in his present position, to take the bit between his teeth, in disregard of the advice of much the larger portion of his friends from both sections of the country. If he writes, he obliges a small, and perhaps offends a large number of those whose counsels he ought to listen to, while if he remains passive, he gives no particular cause of offence to either.

Gen. Scott occupies no doubtful or equivocal position on the compromise, nor does he desire to do so; and if he did I would not support him, even if nominated. His views are freely expressed to every man who approaches him, no matter to what party or section he may belong. He is accessible to every respectable man in the country, who chooses to approach him, and he has never hesitated to say that he is in favor of the compromise measures in all their parts, and opposed to any disturbance, agitation or alteration of the fugitive slave law; and he enjoins confidence and secresy on no man to whom he makes this communication.

Under the circumstances mentioned, he has come to the conclusion (and I incline to think wisely) that the true course for him to pursue is to publish nothing, unless he shall be the nominee; when, if the convention shall adopt a course that will make his acceptance necessary, or otherwise afford him the opportunity, he will speak out freely and fully, and this would place him, in my opinion, in a more elevated position than if he were to permit himself now to be *bullied* into writing to receive the nomination.

MILK AND ITS MANAGEMENT.

Here are some wholesome suggestions in regard to milking and the management of milk, in the dairy, which are condensed from an English work on the subject.

The operation of milking should be performed gentle, not harshly. If harshly performed it becomes painful to the cow, who not unfrequently brings into action her faculty of retaining her milk at pleasure. When gently performed, milking generally gives pleasure to the cow. Many instances are recorded where cows which would not let down a single drop of milk to one dairy maid, would let it flow in abundance whenever another approached them.

Cows that are ticklish or skittish should always be treated with the utmost gentleness, and when the udder is hard and painful, it should be tenderly fomented with luke-water and softly rubbed. Such treatment will bring the cow into good temper, and induce her to yield her milk freely.

Whenever a cow's teats become scratched or wounded, so as to produce foul milk, such milk on no account should be mixed with the sweet milk, but be given to pigs without being carried to the milk house, lest its presence should taint the atmosphere and prove injurious to the other milk.

It is well to comb and curry cows, as it promotes cleanliness. The fact is, where clean milk is an object, the comb and brush together with a thorough washing of the udder, are indispensable.

Snuff-takers and slovens should not be permitted to assist about the dairy, nor should the milkers be permitted to enter it with a dirty apron covered with hairs from the cow house.

1. Of the milk from any cow at one time, that part which comes off the first is always thinner, and of a much worse quality for making butter, than that afterwards obtained, and this richness continues to increase progressively to the very last drop that can be obtained.

2. If milk be put into a dish and allowed to stand till it throws up cream, the portion of cream rising first to the surface is richer in quality, and greater in quantity, than that which rises in the second equal space of time, and that which rises in the second space of time is greater in quantity, and richer in quality, than that which rises in a third equal space of time; that of the third is greater than that of the fourth, and so of the rest; the cream that rises continuing progressively to decrease in quantity and decline in quality, so long as any rises to the surface.

3. Thick milk always throws up a much smaller proportion of the cream which it actually contains than milk that is thinner; but the cream is of richer quality; and if water be added to that thick milk, it will afford a considerable greater quantity of cream, and consequently more but its quality is, at the same time, greatly debased.

4. Milk which is put into a bucket, or other improper vessel, and carried in it to a considerable distance, so as to be much agitated, and in part cooled before it is put into the milk pans to settle for cream, never throws up so much or so rich cream as if the same milk had been put into milk pans directly after it was milked.

From these fundamental facts, the reflecting dairyman will derive many important practical rules. Some of these we shall enumerate, and leave the rest to be discovered. Cows should be milked as near the dairy as possible, in order to prevent the necessity of carrying and cooling the milk before it is put into creaming dishes. Every cow's milk should be kept separate till the peculiar properties of each is so well known as to their being classed, when those that are most nearly allied may be mixed together. When it is intended to make butter of very fine quality, reject entirely the milk of all those cows which yield cream of a bad quality, and also keep the milk that is first drawn from the cow at each milking entirely separate from that which is last obtained, as the quality of the butter must otherwise greatly debased, without materially augmenting its quantity. For the same purpose, take only the cream that is first separated from the last drawn milk.

THE COMPROMISE IN PENNSYLVANIA.—The Democrat, a Buchanan paper, printed in Montrose, Pa., says that the Compromise must be abandoned as a party measure.

Maryland Legislature.

ANNAPOLIS, May 12.

EVENING SESSION.

HOUSE.—Bills passed: To establish a Chancery Court for Baltimore city. For the protection of miners, mechanics, laborers and others in Allegany county. For the payment by Baltimore county, of the expenses of holding a second inquest over the body of Joseph T. Miller, late of Pennsylvania. For building a bridge across Drummond's branch, in Worcester county. Providing for the collection of State and county tax in arrears in Baltimore co.—Regulating the sessions of the Orphans' Court of Baltimore county, and allowing the baliff thereto $2 per diem. To release the State's dividends in the Nanticoke Bridge company, for the repair of said bridge. To pay William Thompson, late Sheriff of Montgomery county, $16.93, due him for fees by the State. To pay Wm. Maddux, late clerk of St. Mary's county, $80 93, due him for fees by the State. For the completion of the unfinished equity business of Baltimore county, as far as it relates to Baltimore city. Adjourned.

May 13.

SENATE.—Mr. Grason reported a bill to regulate the fees of clerks of courts and registers of wills.

Bills passed: For the formation of corporations for moral, scientific, literary, dramatic, agricultural, or charitable purposes, and for the incorporation of uniform volunteer, fire engine and hose companies, benevolent, beneficial, and musical associations. For the delivery to Thos. B. Hobbs, Register of Wills of Howard county, his commission without again paying therefor. To establish and make valid the terms of the Court of Common Pleas and the Superior Court of Baltimore city. Vesting in the Superior Court of Baltimore certain powers in regard to mortgages of real estate and chattles real.

HOUSE.—The message of the Senate proposing to adjourn the present session, without an adjourned session was agreed to—yeas 42—nays 7.

The bill to provide for the decision of cases of contested elections, as provided for by the Constitution, was taken up.

Mr. Baker of Baltimore, offered a substitute therefor, which was accepted and then passed. It gives the decision of all cases of contested elections heretofore or hereafter arising for Comptroller, &c., to the County Commissioners, or City Councils of Baltimore, as the case may be.

The assessment bill was then taken up and passed, yeas 44, nays 8.

The committee on corporations reported unfavorably on the leave to report a bill to extend the charter of the Chesapeake Bank of Baltimore. Concurred in.

EVENING SESSION.—Bills passed.—To suppress the retailing of ardent spirits in, or within ten miles of the village of Charlotte Hall, upon the recommendation of a majority of the Trustees of Charlotte Hall school. To authorize the corporation of Frederick to borrow $20.000 on the credit of said corporation, to introduce a supply of water into said city. Regulating the terms of the Sheriffs of Baltimore city. To change the place of holding elections in the lower election district of Caroline county. Making valid a deed from James M. Seth and wife to Jeremiah Valliant; all of Talbot county. To create a new election District in Talbot county. To pay John M. Davis, of Annapolis, for materials and work in repair of the Court of Appeals. Adjourned.

May 14.

SENATE.—Bills passed:—To incorporate the Eastern Shore Steamboat Company. Authorizing the Orphans' Court of Worcester county to complete the record of proceedings of the late Orphans' Court of said county. Giving the criers of Caroline, Talbot and Queen Anne's counties $2 per diem. To prevent expenditures in repairing the public property.

The bill for the relief of Thomas McCreary, was rejected.

The bill declaratory of the law of contempt of courts was referred to the next session. Adjourned.

HOUSE.—The Speaker laid before the House a report of the comptroller in reply to an order of the House in regard to the removal of the Stamp office to Annapolis, &c. He recommends the removal of said office to Annapolis. By this report, the amount received for stamps during the last fiscal year, from the commissioners of stamps was $31,891 77

From clerks of courts, during the same period, 21,506 02

Making an aggregate of $53,597 79

Mr. Stephenson, offered the following order, which was adopted:

That it is inexpedient at this late period of the session to report any general law for the incorporation of railroads, and that the order adopted 30th January last be rescinded, and that the committee on corporations report all bills for the incorporation of railroads as have been refered to it at as early a day as practicable.

On motion of Mr. Brodwater, the bill to provide for the election of road supervisors in the several counties of this State was referred to the next session.

The bill to regulate the weighing and measuring of coal in Baltimore city was passed—yeas 41, nays 14.

EVENING SESSION.—On motion of Mr. Mileir, the House took up the bill to authorize the corporation of Baltimore to aid, to the amount of $500,000, in the construction of a railroad from the terminus of the York and Cumberland road at

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2940_scm12401-0314.jpg