ENOCH PRATT
BALTO.

THE TIMES.

PORT TOBACCO, MD.

THURSDAY MORNING, NOV. 6, 1845.

CHARLES COUNTY COURT adjourned on Saturday last—the Hon. Judge DORSEY upon the bench. There were some three or four cases of minor importance disposed of by the court during the time occupied in procuring a jury to try Mark Cæsar, who was acquitted during the last session of the court of the charge of insurrection. He was tried this time as a free negro aiding and abetting slaves in making their escape from their masters. The grand jury found thirty-six indictments against him, he was tried upon but ten of them, and sentenced to the penitentiary for four years upon each, making the whole term of his imprisonment forty years. He is about 37 years old.

We give to-day, in fulfilment of the promise made in our last, a sketch of the doings at the late Charles County Jockey Club races. Tuesday week last was the first day. The morning of that day dawned brilliant and balmy; a soft greyish haze bounded the whole horizon; the air was pure and healthy; the variegated foliage of the forest presented a combination of tints beautiful to look upon and pleasing to the fancy of all lovers of Nature's beauties. It was the commencement of our Indian summer—that most congenial of all seasons—when the soul drinks in pleasure from everything around, and man feels, from the buoyancy of his spirits and the vigor of his strength, that life is endless. What a glorious place for social intercourse and rational enjoyments! Now, ye British men of the turf—ye sticklers for Derby and Epsom—ye sportsmen of America who patronize the Long-Island, Camden, and Kendall courses, look at this—Charles county can boast of a course equal to any in the world. The "Cat-Pond" course, owned by Col. Limbersides, of Stag Hall, has just been opened. Our worthy Colonel has spared no pains or expense to render this one of the most attractive places during the racing season. The ground is perfectly level and well enclosed. A jocky club has been organized for five years, so that rare sport may be expected at least once a year in quadrupedal velocity.

Well, let us here say that great preparations were being made for a long time previous to the races. As there were many brag nags to run, excitement ran tiptoe and anticipation swelled to wellnigh bursting. The fall elections being over, politics was a dead letter, and you could hear nothing talked of but this horse and that horse—I'll bet so and so—old Charles county against the world. The ladies—bless their dear souls—were pointing their shafts to victimize some unsuspecting youth. The beaux were greasing their soap locks, dying their whiskers, fitting their swell coats, and brushing their short-brim beavers, to wring from the fair the exclamation, What nice young men! Widows and widowers, young girls and old maids, married ladies, married men, and old bachelors, were all on the *qui vive*. The excitement, like a contagion, spread even among Afric's sable race. The negroes had saved their chinkapin and 'tater money to bet upon and treat themselves at the races.

About 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning you might have observed the road leading to the race course filled with carriages and men on horseback all going to witness the sport which was to come off. We had the good fortune to be present and to jot down some of the many doings of the day.

In the centre of the course is a large and convenient house recently put up by the worthy proprietor to accommodate visiters in all the substantials as well as luxuries of life. A short distance from this house, upon a slight elevation, the carriages were all drawn up, affording the ladies a fine view of the track. And when the curtains rolled up—look here, stranger, don't be talking about your Baltimore beauties, your Circassian beauties, and your Grecian beauties—I tell you it was a sight to charm the heart of the most hardened bachelor, and cause him to exclaim—a wife! a wife! my *all* for a wife! There were brilliant eyes of blue, black and hazle—floating ringlets of black and auburn—sylph-like forms—all to fascinate man from earth's dull realities and transport him into a paradise of bliss! The exciting moment was fast approaching—the hour for the horses to start was near at hand. The exquisites, some upon bobtailed ponies, some upon slick blacks, others upon sorrels and greys, were curvetting about the carriages like knights of old upon the tented field. The conversation ran thus, as they introduced their highly-perfumed heads, intoxicated with joy, into the carriage: Well, Miss A., I'll bet you a pair of gloves on the race, and you may select your horse. I'll bet you, Miss B, a bottle of champagne—you, Miss C., a pound of kisses, &c. Done, sir, and you shall pay if you lose, was the general reply. To which the beau doing the attentive would nod assent and ride off with a pleasing smile, as if he had, "thinks I to myself," left behind a strong impression. Let us not forget to mention that we observed the members of Stag Hall all present on this occasion. Their hunting wagon was upon the ground freighted with the fair. The day to them was one of unusual interest, as two of their members had horses to run. The trumpet now sounded. The judges occupied the stand. The riders were charged to mount and ordered to ride fairly. Only three horses contended for the purse. There was the celebrated grey horse Wilton Brown, owned by Peter Quirk, of Stag Hall; Col. Limbersides' handsomely formed horse Prior, and Mr. O. P. Hare's nimble and graceful filly Antoinette. Quirk's horse seemed to be the favorite, though bets were made freely "on the field" against him. The distance they had to run was three miles and repeat At the word "go!" off they bounded—Antoinette takes the lead, Prior next, and Wilton Brown some distance behind; thus they continued to run until the last half mile, when Wilton, finding that he had been swallowing dust long enough, pressed on until he locked Antoinette, and came out winner of the first heat by half a length. Time 5.58.

There was now a recess of some twenty minutes. The "knowing ones" bet more freely against Wilton Brown, thinking that neither Prior nor Antoinette contended for the first heat; but they were mistaken, old Stag Hall was there, and had both the heels and bottom. The horses were now rubbed off and the riders again mounted. They came up handsomely to the stand, each apparently conscious of the mortification of defeat and the glories of success. "Clear the track," was pronounced by the judges. "Are you ready? Go!" and away they went, Prior taking the lead like a fox, Antoinette following next, and Wilton Brown a few lengths behind. The race for two miles was close between Prior and Antoinette; Wilton was saving his speed for the last mile, and when it was thought that Prior would take the heat, he flew like an arrow from the bow, passed his competitors, and came out winner about a length, amidst shouts of applause. Time 6.00.

We noticed the Stag Hall party after the result. They were truly intoxicated with joy. You might have seen some of them passing among the carriages with a bottle of champagne in one hand and a waiter filled with cakes, kisses, nuts, &c., in the other, treating the fair girls, and drinking success to the invincible Stag Hall Club. In another direction were to be seen many who were uproariously cheerful before and during the race now dejected and chapfallen in consequence of the collapsed state of their pocket-books—they had bet against Stag Hall and had lost their change.

Immediately after the race a sumptuous dinner was prepared, and many sat down to partake of it. The day passed off pleasantly and quietly, nothing occurred to interrupt the pleasures of the occasion. At night a grand stag dance came off in Dreary Hall, the residence of Count Polenski. The ladies had been invited upon the race course. We have attended many parties, but none where all seemed to enjoy themselves so much. There was an abundance of every thing to eat and drink. The stags were all in attendance showing their gallantry. The music was charming, and the ladies looked sweetly bewitching.

On Wednesday the second day's race was run. The morning was bright and beautiful. The crowd upon the course was not so great as on the day before, yet the company assembled was pretty much the same. Five horses had to start, two belonging to Stag Hall Club, viz. Judge Puffendorff's matchless horse Beelzebub and Dr. Gravissimus' sprightly filly Wenda; also Mr. O. P. Hare's majestic-looking bay filly Patsey Anthony, Mr. Marriot's bay horse Blackdaw and Mr. Blackistone's outre looking sorrel horse Jim Along. The bets were various—some on Beelzebub against Wenda and Jim Along, some on Patsey against the field, and some on Beelzebub against Blackdaw. The distance was two miles and repeat. At the hour appointed they started, Beelzebub and Patsey well up together; Blackdaw and Jim Along next—Wenda some distance behind. It was soon discovered that Wenda was in no condition to run, as she lost ground every jump The contention was between Patsey and Beelzebub, the latter beating the former by half a length; Jim Along saved his distance, though he was dead lame and in poor condition—he surprised every person, and many thought that had he not been lame and been well trained, the race would have been doubtful. Wenda was badly distanced. Blackdaw, well up with the foremost horse, threw his rider before coming out. In the second heat only Beelzebub and Patsey started, as Jim Along was drawn, not being able to walk but upon three legs. The heat was an exciting one and well contested; but Stag Hall again came off victorious, beating his opponent a length or two. Time 4.00—4.00.

Let us not forget to mention here that after this race Joe Squiz's beautiful and full-blooded grey filly Adrienne de Cordoville won two short match races. The members of the club planked up their "tin" upon her, and made the pockets of their opponents disgorge some of their fulness.

On the third day two races came off. The first, for a saddle, bridle, martingale, whip and spurs, in which there were five entries, Mr. Jno. W. Jenkins' sorrel filly, Mr. Jos. Wills' Orineo Fairfax, Mr. Leonard Ferrall's John Boston, Mr. Briscoe's Miss Duvall and Mr. Marriot's Queen Ann; and the second, between Col. Limbersides' noted filly Kate Harris, Dr. Gravissimus's Wenda, and Mr. O. P. Hare's Antoinette.

The first was the most beautiful and exciting race we have ever witnessed. You might have covered three of the horses the whole distance, daring each heat, with a blanket. The race was won in two straight heats by Mr. John P. Jenkins' filly, beating each time by half a length. Time 1.58—1.59.

The second race was run in an hour afterwards. Antoinette was the favorite horse, and bets were made two to one upon her; but the "knowing ones" were again deceived, and old Stag Hall a third time triumphed. Kate Harris won her race, though not without a hard contest. Wenda did much better than the day before, saving her distance each heat and running up pretty well. Thus ended the sport. Time 1 56—1.55.

We were pleased to see the good order and quiet which was observed all the time upon the course. Much credit is due to our worthy Colonel. We have not a doubt the racing next fall will be looked forward to with as great if not greater interest than the present, and that the worthy proprietor, from the very kind and hospitable manner which he received and entertained his friends and the public, may expect a large concourse of both ladies and gentlemen to attend the sport so kindly gotten up by him solely for their amusement.

Permit us to say here we hope that Mr. O. P. Hare will not be discouraged at his ill luck, but will visit us again next fall.—We found him a Virginia gentleman of the old school. It is to such gentlemen we look to keep up the jocky club races. Our people are now getting into the spirit. It is a noble sport, where you exclude from your club gamblers and blacklegs. The Charles County Jockey Club has been organized by gentlemen, and it is their determination to suffer none but gentlemen to become members. Well done old Charles! Thou art hard to beat in pretty girls, blooded horses, blooded dogs, and hospitable people.

RAILROADS.—The Canadians have fairly caught the infection. In addition to embarking in the project of connecting with our Atlantic ports, they have now started a project to connect Quebec with Halifax by a railway six hundred miles long, and which will require, as estimated, from fifteen to twenty millions of dollars. A meeting, highly respectable, was held at Quebec on the 23d October, at which it was resolved to apply to the British government for aid in the enterprise, as one of the best securities of the British provinces in America.

MARYLAND FARMERS' CLUB.—In our advertising columns, says the Balt. Patriot of Saturday last, will be found a call for an adjourned meeting of the "Maryland Farmers' Club," to be held at the office of Jno. Glenn, Esq., in the basement of his dwelling in north Charles street. The American Farmer thus directs attention to the subject:

"We feel it to be our duty to direct the attention of our readers to the *notice* for an adjourned meeting of this association, to be held at Mr. Glenn's. The object is to form such an association as will concentrate the intelligence and practice, give impetus to the zeal and enterprise of Maryland Farmers and Planters, open to those of them who may visit our city, a common platform or rallying point, where friendships may be formed, topics connected with their callings discussed, and where each and all may become familiar with new inventions, discoveries and whatever else may be of interest for them to know. With objects thus broad and comprehensive in view, we may be permitted to indulge the hope, that the *Farmers* and *Planters* of Maryland, from all parts of our good old commonwealth, will make it a point of duty to attend."

STATE TAXES.—It is stated in the Hagerstown Torch Light, that Governor Pratt "is busily employed in obtaining, from the several counties and cities of the State, authentic information in regard to existing taxes; doubtless with a view to lay before the Legislature, in his annual message, an accurate statement of the resources of the State, as developed by the measures recommended to, and adopted by, the last Legislature. Our means of judging at present are but limited; yet, we would not be at all surprised if it should be found that those measures furnish an annual revenue sufficient to pay, to the last cent, the accruing interest on our State debt."

ATTEMPT TO MURDER.—We learn from the Annapolis Republican, that Alexander Somerville, Esq., a highly respectable gentleman of Calvert county, Md., while reading a newspaper in his own house, about 7 o'clock on the 23d of October, was shot at by some unknown person from the outside, lodging the contents of a gun loaded with large squirrel shot in his shoulder, neck, and head. Serious fears are entertained that he will not survive. Suspicion rests upon a slave man belonging to Mr. S., and it is thought that circumstances will convict him.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO CANAL.—The Williamsport Banner of Saturday, says:

"There has probably never been a season at which the trade on the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal is brisker or more steady than at present. Immense quantities of flour, grain and other kinds of produce have been collected in our town, and are now ready for transportation to the District cities.—This, we understand too, is the case at the other points along the line of the canal.—Within the last week or two, an unusually large number of boats has passed down the canal."

TENNESSEE U. S. SENATOR.—The balloting for Senator in the Tennessee Legislature, has resulted in the election of Hopkins S. Turney. Mr. Nicholson, of the Union, having withdrawn, the contest was between Messrs. Turney and Wm. C. Dunlop, the former receiving 53 and the latter 46 votes. They are both Democrats, though Mr. Turney received but six Democratic votes, the remaining 47 being Whigs.

The election for members of the Legislature, and a member of Congress to fill the vacancy in the third district of New Jersey, will take place on Tuesday, the 4th of November.

A TELEGRAPH RACE PROPOSED.—Mr. Vail, the superintendant of the Washington terminus of the Telegraph from this city, has published a card, in which a challenge is given to Mr. House, the inventor of a plan of communicating intelligence which some newspapers have alleged to be superior to that of Professor Morse, to test the relative merits of the two inventions; so that the controversy as to which of the two methods is the most expeditious, will, if Mr. H. chooses, soon be put to a practical test. —*Sun.*

A "GROSS ERROR."—The Washington Union pronounces the statement we copied in our last from the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, relative to the expenses and receipts of the Government, during the past year, a "gross error from beginning to end."

The line of the Magnetic Telegraph, between New York and Philadelphia, is completed to Patterson.

TEMPERANCE.—It affords us pleasure to record the evidence of the onward march of this great moral reformer in Washington city, as will be seen by the following, from the correspondent of the Baltimore Clipper, dated 1st inst. Although with us the excitement and zeal in this good cause has somewhat abated, we may yet rejoice that we have among us some who are the firm and unwavering advocates of total abstinence principles. We should be pleased to see another effort made in our county to reclaim the unfortunate inebriate. The friends of Temperance in the cities are evincing a zeal and perseverance worthy of imitation.

"A brilliant meeting in favor of the cause of Temperance was held last Thursday evening, by the Equal Division of the Sons of Temperance, at the McKendree chapel, in the Northern Liberties. Many persons could not gain admission, in consequence of the crowded state of the chapel. Worthy Patriarch Davis, of the Harmony Division of the Sons of Temperance in Alexandria, first addressed the meeting. He was followed by the Rev. Mr. Miller, of Texas; Rev. Septimus Tuston, of this city, and Past Worthy Patriarch L Snively, a Son of Temperance from Hagerstown, Md. The company were enlivened by the excellent singing of the McKendree chapel choir. This gratifying meeting was attended by a large number of ladies, who thus cheered by their encouraging smiles the efforts of those who are laboring so earnestly in favor of a cause productive of incalculable good to society. The Harmony Division of the Sons of Temperance in Alexandria turned out in great strength, with a band of music, to attend this meeting."

CIVILIZATION OF AFRICA.—A large meeting was recently held in New York at which it was resolved to form a National Society to promote the civilization of Africa by means of missionaries, religious and literary, chosen from among the descendants of Africa in this country, and educated with express reference to the field of labor assigned them. They are to make Africa their permanent residence and devote their lives to her regeneration.

GOOD TO REMEMBER.—The gentleman in church may be known, says an old observer of men and manners, by the following:

1. Comes in good season, so as neither to interrupt the pastor nor congregation by a late arrival.

2. Does not stop on the steps or in the portico, either to gape at the ladies, salute friends or display his colloquial powers.

3. Opens and shuts the door gently, and walks deliberately up the aisle or gallery stairs and gets to his seat as quickly and by making as few people remove as possible.

It is an old adage that "he who has good articles for sale advertises them, because he is not ashamed that they should be seen."

"Do you like novels?" said a Miss Languish to her up-country lover.

"I can't say," answered he, "for I never ate any; but I'll tell you what, I'm tremendous on young possums."

"Say, Sam Johnsing, you're a literatum nigger, now answer dis. Why am those are apples like printer's type?"

"I guys dat up, for sartin."

"Ah, you nemconlightened brack man—it's coz they're often put in pie. Yah, yah, yah."

BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT,

FOR THE WEEK ENDING FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 31.

COUPONS.—Sales at 79 a 80c.

FLOUR.—Howard Street Flour—We quote at $5.25.

City Mills Flour we quote at $5.25 a $5.37 1-2.

Susquehanna Flour—Held at $5.37 1-2 a $5.50.

Rye Flour is worth $4.25

GRAIN.—*Wheat*—We quote white Wheat for family flour, at 116 a 120 cts.; prime reds, 110 a 114, and inferior to good at 105 a 110.

Rye.—Sales of Md. at 68 a 70 cents.

Corn.—We quote good to best lots, both white and yellow, at 60 a 62 cents.

Oats.—Sales of Md. at 37 a 38 cents.

PROVISIONS.—We quote Bacon at previous prices, as follows:—Sides 7 1-2 a 7 3-4 cts.; Shoulders 6 1-2 a 6 3-4 cts.; Hams 8 1-2 a 9 1-2, and assorted 7 3-4 a 8. Baltimore cured hams command 9 a 10 cts.

TOBACCO.—The transactions this week in tobacca have been small. We continue the following quotations:

Maryland inferior and common $1.50 a $2; middling to good $2 a $5; good $5.50 a $7; and fine $7.25 a $12.

The total inspections of the week are 1925 hhds. of which 999 were Maryland.

NOTICE.

THE *TRUSTEES OF THE POOR* will meet at the House on MONDAY, the 24th instant, for the purpose of obtaining supplies for said house for the ensuing year.

All persons having *Corn* and *Pork* for sale, are requested to attend.

By order:

JAMES O. OLIVER, *Overseer.*

Nov. 6, 1845.—2t.