THE VILLAGE HERALD.

BY JOHN S. ZIEBER, PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND.

VOL. V. TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 19, 1831. NO. 16.

POETRY.

THE MAGIC GLASS.

"You lived—how loved—how died they?
BYRON.

"The Death! the glorious Death!—And shall *they rise?*
Shall they look on thee with their proud, bright eyes?
Thou ask'st a fearful spell!
Say, from shrine or dim sepulchral hall,
What kingly vision shall obey my call?"
The deep grave knows it well

"Would'st thou behold earth's Conquerors—
Shall they pass
Before thee, flushing at the Magic Glass
With triumph's long array?—
Speak! and those dwellers of the marble urn,
Robed for the feast of victory, shall return,
As on their proudest day.

"Or would'st thou look upon the Lords of Song?—
O'er the dark mirror that immortal throng
Shall wall a solemn gleam!
Passing with lighted eyes and radiant brows,
Under the foliage of green laurel-boughs,
But silent as a dream."

"Not these. O mighty Master!—Though their lays
Be unto man's free heart, and tears, and praise,
Hallowed for evermore!
And not the buried Conquerors!—Let them sleep,
And let the flowery earth her sabbaths keep
In joy, from shore to shore!

"But, if the narrow house may be so moved,
Call the bright shadows of the most beloved,
Back from their couch of rest!
That I may learn if their meek eyes be filled
With peace! if human love hath ever stilled
The yearning human breast."

"Away, fond Youth!—An idle quest is thine:
These have no trophy, no memorial shrine;
I know not of their place!
Midst the dim valley, with a secret flow,
Their lives, like shepherd reed-notes, faint and low,
Have passed, and left no trace.

"Haply, begirt with shadowy woods & hills,
And the wild sounds of melancholy rills,
Their covering turf may bloom;
But ne'er hath Fame made relics of its flowers—
Never hath pilgrim sought their household bowers,
Or poet halled their tomb."

Adieu, then, master of the midnight spell!
Some voice preeminent by those lone graves may tell
That which I pine to know!
I hate to seek, from woods and valleys deep,
Where the beloved are laid in lovely sleep,
Records of joy and woe."

[The entertaining tale, whose publication we commence below, is copied from the *Ladys Book*, in which it appeared several weeks ago, accompanied by an engraving, as the reader will surmise from what follows. As we are obliged to divide it, for two numbers of the Herald, we would advise those of our readers who possess a fondness for matter of this kind, to preserve the present number till they receive that which is to follow, when, we venture to predict it, they will be delightfully compensated for their trouble from a perusal of the whole of this bewitching little production.]

The Three Sisters.

A far greater degree of interest is always bestowed on the relation of matters of fact when the objects which occupy the narration are brought prominently into view. Such may be considered the case with regard to the leading embellishment of the present number of the Lady's Book. Unconnected with the lively description of character which distinguishes the "Sisters," their appearance as presented by the engraver, would, perhaps, afford better attraction to a casual observer—yet, who will read their romantic history, taken, as we conceive it to be, at the happiest moment of their existence, without being impressed with sentiments of respect and esteem towards them—if there are any such, they must be devoid of the ingenuous feelings which such affection is calculated to excite.—We give the narration in the words of one of the principal actors in the pleasing drama, for we believe it would be difficult to convey it in more acceptable language. Gaffnistan had been sojourning with a companion in the country, and has just returned to his paternal mansion.

There was a light in my father's countinghouse. This surprised me as it was only two o'clock. I entered. My father was seated at his desk; near him stood Calotin Classen, his old friend and servant. They both started to see me, and winked to one another as I thought; I wished them good morning, and was about to retire. "Good morning, Henry," said my father, "I am glad you are here, for I have business with you."—Classen, "we are agreed, then; twelve o'clock precisely; I will have every thing in readiness." Classen withdrew.

"Henry," said my father without laying down his pen, "prepare for a voyage to France to-day!—to Havre, dear father, I and on what business?"—"I wish you to marry."—"Marry!" I exclaimed half aloud—"Ale marry! —Yes, my daughter of Mr. Gerson, a merchant of Bordeaux."—"What, father, a lady whom I have never seen?"—"It is a good house, and you will have the choice of three sisters."—"But suppose I should not like either of them?"—"No fooling, Henry," said my father, in a tone of authoritativeness; "there is a time for every thing, and I have allowed enough for that"—"If I were a prince"—"And thought you were an emperor, you would be but a thoughtless boy to need of a guardian, and my son, here is a letter from Mr. Gerson, saying that he expects you, and this is my answer. Arrange you will embark." "You will surely allow me to take leave of a few of my friends?"—"It is not necessary. Here are some cards; you have only to write your name upon them."

I took the cards and retired to my chamber. Marry! I muttered to myself, and to a little yellow, meagre French woman, who, while business is to dispatch, yet more dapper, her sufficiently dangling person? And why not in Hamburgh, if it is to be at all? The tall, fair Miss Surgel, or the short round brunette, Miss Westerman, or the rich one-eyed Miss Funk, or the beautiful naive Miss Adler, or the witty, fascinating——My ideas became confused, and sleep bowed down my head. I was just on the point of changing my perpendicular for a horizontal position rather too suddenly, when I luckily awoke, and had sense enough to throw myself upon the bed, where, in the arms of Morpheus, I soon forgot alike the beauties of Hamburg and Bordeaux.

"Henry!" sounded in my ears. I sprang up, rubbed my drowsy eye-lids, and stared my father stood before me. "It is eleven o'clock; your trunk is packed, the wind is fair, and every minute you delay is lost. Hasten then to take some refreshment and embark." I looked sheepish and confounded. Upon a chair lay my travelling dress—my father retired, and my servant, George, assisted me to undress and dress again. "Are you to accompany me?" I asked. "Yes, sir."—"I am glad of it," said I, and derived some little consolation from the circumstance; for there was not in existence a greater coward, at the same time, a more faithful fellow than this same George. My father paid him for pocketing my extravagancies, which he might do without hesitation, for I made no secret of them myself) and for assisting me to commit them. The prominence by my age began now to interest me; and if, for my sins, I was to be tied to a wife, like a poacher to a stag, it was but right I should agreeable to choose her for myself from among three sisters in France, than to have one allotted to me out of the magazine of merchants' daughters here, warranted sound and perfect, like any other article of merchandise.

I dined with a better appetite than my parents, and received their good wishes, tears, and advice, on taking leave, with becoming indifference.

Captain Classen was waiting with painful impatience. He did not take time to welcome me, but the moment I stepped on board he gave the signal, and, amidst the tumultuous bustling of the sailors, the anchor sprung up, the pennants fluttered in the breeze, the sails outstretched themselves to the gale, and Hamburgh and the tears of our beloved country by degrees darkened, receded, and vanished from our view. Copt. Classen, during the voyage, kindly made me with an elaborate description of Bordeaux, and with accounts of Mr. Gerson and his daughters. This conversation served to lead me, I *forced* myself to hear nothing, and after a while retired, peevish and fretful, to my cabin. My trunk struck me, I had not yet opened it, and resolved to do it now, rather for the sake of amusement than from curiosity. My best clothes, my best linen, letters to several mercantile houses, a casket containing a valuable ring with bracelets to match. I guessed at its destination, and pushed it aside, when lo! what should peep out of one corner of the trunk but a crimson purse! I took it up, and my heart leaped with delight as I weighed it in my hand. On opening it, the contents proved to be exactly three hundred Louis d'ors.

I had *frequently* lost as much, and more than this in a single night, but latterly, owing, no doubt, to the fault of the circular form of the gold pieces, there was never a Louis in my pocket in the morning that did not, before night, roll into that of another person. The ebb was naturally stronger than the flow; an spite of the liberal allowance my father granted me, I was certain of meeting a creditor in every one of the numerous streets of Hamburg; they were always, however, exceedingly civil, and satisfied with the honor of being paid, in answer to their inquiries, that I was well.

I had enjoyed, notwithstanding several vexatious circumstances during our short voyage, a tolerable degree of comfort, but was exceedingly anxious to commence my peregrinations on land.

"Shall we soon come to an anchor, Captain?" I inquired as the coast of France appeared in sight. "Where?" he wondering asked. "At Bologne."—"Why should we?"—"What, don't you know, good fellow? Has my father said nothing to you?"—"Not a word."—"Not that I am to land here, but travel by way of Paris to Bordeaux?"—"*Pots tausend!* art not sober yet?" and he burst into a horse laugh. "I hope, Classen," I rejoined in a tone of displeasure, "you do not take me for a fool? George, were not such my father's orders?" George hesitated, a significant look from me, which Classen could not observe, because he was staring full at the fellow, came like a reinforcement to his zeal, and he corroborated my statement.

"Ay, Ay?—Humph!" muttered Classen, regarding me with an inquiring look, which I met with a firmness, I flattered myself, equal to his own. "Well, Classen, you have obeyed your master, and I will not be the first to disobey, and I will wave my hand in token of my obedience by degrees cooled, and the clouds of her displeasure gathered so thickly over her features, that I was really hurt, and felt myself in duty bound to inquire what was the matter. "Nothing, sir," she replied, with such a look of unmerited reproach as to cut me not a little; (except that we have both been mistaken." This rebuff completed my disorder; I kept silence for a long while before I could collect my scattered resolution for an attack upon the old lady. She was more reserved than I expected to be, and I was indulged me with a long lecture on the want of self government in the men, and the propriety of prudence and reserve in the female sex, before she would condescend to inform me that she sometimes walked in the Thuillerie with her niece, when the weather was favorable.

I had forgotten to inquire at what hour, and had interpreted the word accordingly, according to my wishes. The fashionable world was still buried in sleep, when my anxious eyes first descried the Thuillerie, and what less to the inconvenience of my purse than my stomach, I continued my fruitless rounds, gave the lie to the proverb, and sued for four days, yet neither aunt nor niece were visible, and I was ready to die with rage and vexation. Tuesday was dawning on the fifth day, and I was heartily cursing myself and all the women in and out of Paris, when, about a couple of hours before fair I was in search of. She shuddered as her glance met mine; I know not whether at myself, or at the violent emotions which must have been strikingly portrayed in my countenance. These emotions were entirely out of my power to control, and I attacked her with such earnestness in entreaties, expostulations, and assurances, that her prudent reserve and indifference gradually yielded into compassion and sympathy. I took advantage of this favorable change to offer her the ring, which I again wore, and it was firmly fitted on her finger before she had time properly to consider the objections to her accepting it.

"You make a child of me," said she, after a rain resistance; "I am as culpable in listening to you, as in accepting this diamond; but you are condoring as an officer as ungrateful one, and who ought not even to suffer you to suspect that she is so against her honor of being rude, in answer to their inquiries, that I was well.

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TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Isaac Beauchamp,
Henry H. Wilson, Ex'r. of John C. Wilson, Sen. dec'd.
John C. Wilson, jr.
James Wilson, Henrietta Maria Wilson, Peggy Curtis Wilson, Elizabeth Tilghman Wilson, Anna Maria Wilson, and Mary Ellen Wilson.

In Chancery, in Somerset County Court.

BY virtue of a decree of Somerset County Court, sitting as a Court of Chancery, passed in the above cause, the subscriber as Trustee, will offer at Public Sale, to the highest and best bidder, at the Court House door, in Princess-Anne, on Wednesday the 3d day of August next, all those valuable lands situated on Back Creek, in Somerset County, Maryland, whereof John C. Wilson, Sen. died seized and possessed, consisting of two farms, the one now occupied by John C. Wilson, Esq. commonly called "Wesley," containing about 105 acres of land, more or less.—The other now occupied by Henry P. C. Wilson, Esq. and commonly called "Washington," containing about 1200 acres of land, more or less. The buildings and other improvements upon both of the above mentioned farms are in fine repair. A further description is deemed unnecessary, as persons wishing to purchase will doubtless view the premises for themselves before the day of sale.

The sale will be a credit of one year for one half of the purchase money, and two years for the residue, the purchaser or purchasers giving bond or bonds to the Trustee for the purchase money, with security approved by the Trustee, bearing interest from the day of sale.

Upon the ratification of the sale by the Court, and the payment of the whole of the purchase money to the Trustee, the Trustee is authorized by the said decree to execute to the purchaser or purchasers, his, her or their heirs, a deed for the property to him, her or them sold, free, clear, and discharged from all claim of the complainants or defendants in the premises. The sale will commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The creditors of John C. Wilson, sen. deceased, are hereby notified, that they must file with the Clerk of Somerset County Court, their claim against the said deceased, with the proper vouchers thereof, within six months from the day of sale.

WILLIAM W. HANDY, Trustee.
Princess Anne, July 12, 1831.

LETTERS

Remaining in the Post-Office, Princess-Anne, Md. June 30, 1831.

Abel, Ann Beauchamp, Benjamin Baily, John P. Brereton, Mary Ann Beauchamp, James Bustin, William H Cunningham, Charles V. Crockett, Ann Dorsey, Francis Deal, Caleb Dorsey, William Dix, John Dryden, Littleton Dennis, sen Mitilda Furnass, Solomon Franklin, Charles Ford, Robert Gibbons, Abednego Green, David Goswiller, James C. Hyland, John Howard, Clerk of Somerset County, 2, John C Hanson, Justice Herald, William Jones, John Laws, William Long, Thomas Lankford, Edward Long, George Mallard, 2, Levy Mariner, Jesse Mariner, Henry Miles, Rachel Mariner, William Moore, Sally Nelson, John Nelson, John Powell, Levin L. Parker, Thomas Powell, William W. Powell, David Potter, Stephen B. Roach, Josiah Right, Matthew Smith, Henry Sterling, John Spencer, James D. Turpin, Julia Taylor, Peter Taylor, A Viming, Jos. Whitney, William Williams, Mary E. Waters, William Wyatt, Peter Wright, John Wright, William T. Wood. Mr. Zieber.

WILLIAM W. JOHNSTON, P. M.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber, one of the partners lately trading under the firm of John Parsons and Company, being under the necessity of making some collections in order to meet his arrangements, has withdrawn from said firm and taken the books.—All persons having accounts in arrears on those books are most earnestly solicited to come forward and close the same either by cash or country produce.

Persons wishing to examine their accounts may do so by calling at John Parsons & Co.'s store, where the books will remain for investigation.

GEORGE PARSONS, of Jordan
June 5, 1831.

REMOVAL.

A. T. BAXTER, Gunsmith,

HAS removed from his former residence in Market Space, to No 67 Pratt st. near Gamewreck st. where he has made such arrangements as will enable him to carry on his business in an extensive manner; and by unremitting attention hopes to receive a continuance of public patronage. He has on hand an assortment of single and double-barrelled GUNS, fluted and percussion; Powder Flasks, Shot Bags, Percussion Caps, Wad Cutters, Chargers, Nipple Wrenches, Washrods, Screw Drivers, and every other article for the Sportsman's use.

Also, several tons of CANNON BALLS assorted from 3 to 32 lb each, will be sold on such terms as cannot fail to please.—Ships supplied with Muskets, Cutlasses, Boarding Pikes, and Cartridges at the shortest notice.

Baltimore, June 8—21, 1831.

Insolvent's Papers,

For sale at the Village Herald Office.

NEW YORK
Reformed Medical College.

THE public are respectfully informed, that an institution is established, and in successful operation in the city of New-York, Eldridge street, between Grand and Broome, denominated the "REFORMED MEDICAL COLLEGE," under the jurisdiction of the Reformed Medical Society of the United States;—that this Institution has arisen from its own intrinsic merits, notwithstanding the opposition of illiberal and interested Physicians, to an eminence and celebrity which has exceeded the most sanguine expectations of its friends.

In this College, a system of practice is taught altogether superior to that taught in other Medical Schools, or pursued by other Physicians, the remedial agents being principally derived from the vegetable kingdom. Its efficacy has been proved for more than half a century, combining the improvements of the most distinguished Medical Reformers of this or any other age. Have been tried in every variety and form of disease, and its salutary effects witnessed where the mercurial or mineral treatment had been pursued without the least effect, except great injury to the constitution. Its superiority has been so repeatedly demonstrated, as to satisfy the most wavering and sceptical, and it is chiefly owing to this success that we are enabled to offer the extensive patronage and reputation of our Reformed Medical Colleges. In short, the system of practice we teach, follows the Doric Column, simple, plain, and majestic, having *just* for its basis, *judgment* for its capital, and *truth* alone for its Capital.

The necessity of an Institution of this kind, under the direction of competent Professors, must be sufficiently evident to those who have reflected upon the subject of Medical Reform. The prevailing practice of Physic and Surgery is generally acknowledged to be replete with danger to the health and lives of mankind. *Mercury, the Lancet* and *Knife*, are the agents chiefly relied upon for the removal of almost every disease incident to the human body, notwithstanding their deleterious effects are so universally known and experienced.

The benefits to be derived by an attendance at this Institution, will, we trust, be duly appreciated by those who wish to acquire a correct knowledge of the Healing Art. Here the students will be taught all the ordinary routine of practice that is deemed necessary, in addition to the Botanical; and in consequence of his residing in the Institution, and pursuing a systematic course of study, combining each of these departments, he may acquire a knowledge of both in a short space of time, and at a very small expense in comparison to that of other Medical Colleges.

The following branches are taught, both on the old and modern, or Reformed System, by Lectures, Recitations, Examinations and suitable Text books:

1. *Anatomy and Physiology*
2. *Materia Medica and Pharmacy.*
3. *Theory and Practice of Physic and Surgery.*
4. *Midwifery.*
5. *Theoretical and Practical Botany.*
6. *Chemistry.*
7. *Medical Jurisprudence, &c.*

There being an Infirmary connected with the College, the students will have the benefit of Clinical Practice, by which the experimental or practical part of medicine, will be required with the theory.

There will be required but one course of study, but whenever a student is qualified to pass an examination, he will receive Diplomas. Some will require one year, others two, or more years, to complete a course of studies.

Students will have an opportunity of attending the New-York Hospital, in addition to the Infirmary, where many hundreds of medical students are annually exhibited and Lectures delivered, Operations performed, &c. with the benefit of an extensive medical library.

For the information of some, we wish to state, that this System of Practice has no connexion with that disseminated by Dr. Samuel Thompson.

REQUISITIONS.

The qualifications for admission into the School will be:—1. A certificate of good moral character.—2. A good English education.

TERMS.

The price for qualifying a person to practice, including board and all the advantages of the Institution, will be at the reduced price of $250, payable $100 at entrance, or $150 in advance, and $150 at the time of graduating.—Some allowance will be made for those in indigent circumstances.—The price of a Diploma will be ten dollars.

Every student will be expected to supply himself with bed and bedding, books, fuel, &c. which may be purchased in this city at a very small price.

We have the pleasure to announce that our School is in successful operation; there having been about thirty graduates during the present spring, and that there is an increasing and a demand in every section of the United States, for those educated in its Principles and Practice.

Those wishing further information, will please address a letter (post paid) to the undersigned.

The public are cautioned against the reports and misrepresentations of interested Physicians, who are unacquainted with the System of Practice and the Principles on which it is founded.

Students may enter the School at any period, but the Spring or Fall is preferable.

W. BEACH, M. D. *Principal,*
New-York Reformed Medical College.
May 26, 1831.

NOTICE.

THE public are respectfully informed that the STEAM BOAT

PATUXENT,
Capt. GEO. WEEMS,

Has commenced, and is now running on her regular route between Baltimore, Salisbury, and White-Haven, on the Wicomico River.

She will leave Baltimore every MONDAY EVENING at 5 o'clock, during the season, and arrive at White-Haven, at an early hour on Tuesday morning—which place she will leave at 8 o'clock, the same morning, and proceed to Salisbury: Returning, she will leave Salisbury every TUESDAY AFTERNOON at 3 o'clock, and proceed to Whitehaven, which place she will leave the next afternoon at four o'clock, and arrive in Baltimore early on Wednesday morning.

Passengers wishing to proceed to PHILADELPHIA, can, by taking this route, be placed on board the morning line of Steam Boats, from Baltimore to Philadelphia, every Wednesday morning, and arrive in Philadelphia early the same evening.

Passengers from Princess-Anne, Somerset-Hill, Princess-Anne, and all that section of country, and travellers from the lower counties on the Eastern Shore of Virginia, will find this a cheap, safe and expeditious route.

PASSAGE to or from Baltimore to the Wicomico, $ 8 00
Do. do. White-Haven to Salisbury, 50
Children under 12 years of age half price.
Horses to or from Baltimore to the Wicomico, 3 00
Four Wheel Carriages, 3 50
Two Wheel Carriages, 1 50
Freight for Hogsheads, 1 00
Do. Barrels, 25
Do. Grain or Salt, per bushel, 6¼
Do. Boxes, per cubic foot, 6¼
Do. Chairs, per dozen, 1 50
All other articles in the like proportion.

All freight at the risk of the owner or owners thereof.

JAMES HARWOOD, Agent,
Baltimore, March 8, 1831.

A Quarterly Camp Meeting

FOR Annamessex Circuit will be holden on Potato Neck at or near the Methodist Meeting-House, to commence on Friday the 12th of August, and to conclude on Wednesday the 17th. The attendance of the friends of religion generally, of this, and the adjoining circuits is cordially solicited.

Persons coming from a distance by water will be accommodated gratis by the inhabitants of the neighborhood with cart and team to bring their goods to the ground and convey them back.

The Managers desire it to be understood that neither cider, bread, cakes molasses, nor any other article will be allowed to be sold on the ground.

July 5, 1831.

CAMP MEETING.

A Camp Meeting for Annamessex Circuit will commence on Deal's Island on the 29th of next July. Preachers, itinerant and local, and our friends generally, of the adjoining circuits are invited to attend. It is hoped the people of this circuit generally will feel the importance of this cause, which is healthy and probably unsurpassed in point of convenience by any on the E. Shore.

June 21, 1831.

Nanticoke Camp Meeting.

A Camp Meeting will commence at the mouth of Wicomico creek, on Nanticoke river, on Thursday the 4th of next August. There is a good harbor at the place, and plenty of good water on the ground.

June 28, 1831.

Cash for Negroes.

I wish to purchase six or seven hundred negroes for the New Orleans Market: and will give more than any other buyer that is now or may hereafter come in the market, for such as may suit me.

Richard C. Woolfolk.

June 7, 1831.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

June 21, 1831.

(L. S.) *ON application of Henry Hyland, Administrator c. t. a. of John Wilson, late of Somerset County, deceased, it is ordered by the Court that the said Administrator give the notice required by law, for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three successive weeks in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.*

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order, Notice is hereby given,

That the subscriber, of Somerset county, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of John Wilson, late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 27th day of January next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.—Given under my hand this 21st day of May, A. D. 1831.

HENRY HYLAND, Adm'r. c. t. a. of John Wilson, dec'd.

June 28, 1831.

For Rent or Lease,

NEXT year, to a good tenant, my farm on "Somerset-Hill," adjoining Mr. Wilson's well-known and long-established reputation for its great productiveness; and is besides admirably situated for its convenience to market.

No one need apply, who cannot furnish satisfactory testimonials of good habits and character. Any person, wishing the place, will please to leave his application with Dr. Austin, Quakies Mills; Dr Robert H. Ballard, Potato Neck, or address a note, postpaid, to me, in Baltimore. Terms will be immediately made known.

July 5, 1831. F. WATERS.

WOOL.

Done, Jones & Co.

Wish to purchase WOOL, for which the highest market price will be given, delivered at Princess Anne or Back Creek.

May 31, 1831.

FOR SALE,

A Valuable second hand Carriage. Enquire of
Gillin & Townsend.

June 21, 1831.

Trustee's Sale.

Jeremiah Phillips, vs. Graham, Administrator of Peter Graham, Benjamin Graham, William Graham, and Peter Graham, children & heirs at law of Peter Graham, deceased.

In Chancery, in Somerset County Court.

Little minds endeavor to support a sequence by distance and hauteur. But it is a mistake. True dignity arises from the conscious rectitude of the mind. Superciliousness is almost a certain mark of low birth and ill-breeding.—People, who are truly great, have neither the time nor necessary to maintain their superiority by proud look and a high stomach. The repetitions are generally hated and despised.

GINGER OR SUMMER BEER.

To a gallon of water add one pound of sugar or one pint of molasses, one ounce of cream of tartar, half an ounce of ginger, a table-spoonful of yeast, put it to ferment, and as soon as the fermentation ceases, bung close or bottle, and in three days it will be fit for use.

A gentleman of Persia; "pardon my intension at this unseasonable hour, but I have too great a respect for a friend to keep from your knowledge some important intelligence that I have received."—"I am most highly indebted to your politeness, Mons. Breton have the kindness to proceed."—"He then commenced to make me acquainted with a circumstance that caused in my mind considerable apprehension. I majestic had been

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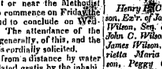
NOTICE.

THE public are respectfully informed that the STEAM BOAT



PATUXENT,
Capt. GEO. WEEMS,

Has commenced, and is now running on her regular route between Baltimore, Salisbury, and White-Haven, on the Wicomico River.

She will leave Baltimore every MONDAY EVENING at 5 o'clock, during the season, and arrive at White-Haven, at an early hour on Tuesday morning—which place she will leave at 8 o'clock, the same morning, and proceed to Salisbury: Returning, she will leave Salisbury every TUESDAY AFTERNOON at 3 o'clock, and proceed to Whitehaven, which place she will leave the next afternoon at four o'clock, and arrive in Baltimore early on Wednesday morning.

Passengers wishing to proceed to PHILADELPHIA, can, by taking this route, be placed on board the morning line of Steam Boats, from Baltimore to Philadelphia, every Wednesday morning, and arrive in Philadelphia early the same evening.

Passengers from Princess-Anne, Somerset-Hill, Princess-Anne, and all that section of country, and travellers from the lower counties on the Eastern Shore of Virginia, will find this a cheap, safe and expeditious route.

PASSAGE to or from Baltimore to the Wicomico, $ 8 00
Do. do. White-Haven to Salisbury, 50
Children under 12 years of age half price.
Horses to or from Baltimore to the Wicomico, 3 00
Four Wheel Carriages, 3 50
Two Wheel Carriages, 1 50
Freight for Hogsheads, 1 00
Do. Barrels, 25
Do. Grain or Salt, per bushel, 6¼
Do. Boxes, per cubic foot, 6¼
Do. Chairs, per dozen, 1 50
All other articles in the like proportion.

All freight at the risk of the owner or owners thereof.

JAMES HARWOOD, Agent,
Baltimore, March 8, 1831.

A Quarterly Camp Meeting

FOR Annamessex Circuit will be holden on Potato Neck at or near the Methodist Meeting-House, to commence on Friday the 12th of August, and to conclude on Wednesday the 17th. The attendance of the friends of religion generally, of this, and the adjoining circuits is cordially solicited.

Persons coming from a distance by water will be accommodated gratis by the inhabitants of the neighborhood with cart and team to bring their goods to the ground and convey them back.

The Managers desire it to be understood that neither cider, bread, cakes molasses, nor any other article will be allowed to be sold on the ground.

July 5, 1831.

CAMP MEETING.

A Camp Meeting for Annamessex Circuit will commence on Deal's Island on the 29th of next July. Preachers, itinerant and local, and our friends generally, of the adjoining circuits are invited to attend. It is hoped the people of this circuit generally will feel the importance of this cause, which is healthy and probably unsurpassed in point of convenience by any on the E. Shore.

June 21, 1831.

Nanticoke Camp Meeting.

A Camp Meeting will commence at the mouth of Wicomico creek, on Nanticoke river, on Thursday the 4th of next August. There is a good harbor at the place, and plenty of good water on the ground.

June 28, 1831.

Cash for Negroes.

I wish to purchase six or seven hundred negroes for the New Orleans Market: and will give more than any other buyer that is now or may hereafter come in the market, for such as may suit me.

Richard C. Woolfolk.

June 7, 1831.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

June 21, 1831.

(L. S.) *ON application of Henry Hyland, Administrator c. t. a. of John Wilson, late of Somerset County, deceased, it is ordered by the Court that the said Administrator give the notice required by law, for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three successive weeks in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.*

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order, Notice is hereby given,

That the subscriber, of Somerset county, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of John Wilson, late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 27th day of January next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.—Given under my hand this 21st day of May, A. D. 1831.

HENRY HYLAND, Adm'r. c. t. a. of John Wilson, dec'd.

June 28, 1831.

For Rent or Lease,

NEXT year, to a good tenant, my farm on "Somerset-Hill," adjoining Mr. Wilson's well-known and long-established reputation for its great productiveness; and is besides admirably situated for its convenience to market.

No one need apply, who cannot furnish satisfactory testimonials of good habits and character. Any person, wishing the place, will please to leave his application with Dr. Austin, Quakies Mills; Dr Robert H. Ballard, Potato Neck, or address a note, postpaid, to me, in Baltimore. Terms will be immediately made known.

July 5, 1831. F. WATERS.

WOOL.

Done, Jones & Co.

Wish to purchase WOOL, for which the highest market price will be given, delivered at Princess Anne or Back Creek.

May 31, 1831.

FOR SALE,

A Valuable second hand Carriage. Enquire of
Gillin & Townsend.

June 21, 1831.

Trustee's Sale.

Jeremiah Phillips, vs. Graham, Administrator of Peter Graham, Benjamin Graham, William Graham, and Peter Graham, children & heirs at law of Peter Graham, deceased.

In Chancery, in Somerset County Court.

Little minds endeavor to support a sequence by distance and hauteur. But it is a mistake. True dignity arises from the conscious rectitude of the mind. Superciliousness is almost a certain mark of low birth and ill-breeding.—People, who are truly great, have neither the time nor necessary to maintain their superiority by proud look and a high stomach. The repetitions are generally hated and despised.

GINGER OR SUMMER BEER.

To a gallon of water add one pound of sugar or one pint of molasses, one ounce of cream of tartar, half an ounce of ginger, a table-spoonful of yeast, put it to ferment, and as soon as the fermentation ceases, bung close or bottle, and in three days it will be fit for use.

A gentleman of Persia; "pardon my intension at this unseasonable hour, but I have too great a respect for a friend to keep from your knowledge some important intelligence that I have received."—"I am most highly indebted to your politeness, Mons. Breton have the kindness to proceed."—"He then commenced to make me acquainted with a circumstance that caused in my mind considerable apprehension. I majestic had been

PRO PATRIÆ LIBERTATIS.

VILLAGE HERALD.

Princess-Anne, Md.

TUESDAY, JULY 19, 1831.

It is our melancholy office to announce the death of his Excellency *David Martin*, late Governor of Maryland, who departed this life on Monday last, 11th July, at his residence in this county, about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, in the 51st year of his age. He was suddenly attacked on the preceding Friday, with the gout in his stomach, which yielding to no medical aid, he fell a victim to its power after excruciating suffering, on the succeeding Monday.—*Easton Gaz.*

Agreeably to the provisions of the Constitution, George Howard, Esq. of Anne Arundel county, will fill the vacancy in the gubernatorial chair, occasioned by the death of Gov. Martin—Mr. H. being President of the Executive Council of the State.

The Executive Council of Maryland will meet at Annapolis on the 21st instant.

SECRETARY AT WAR.

It has been understood, that Judge White was a second time consulted about the Department of War. Immediately before or after the application was received, the health of his daughter became so much worse, that he finally determined to decline the office. Governor Cass is now appointed. A letter from a friend in Washington, dated 8th instant, that we have received from a gentleman, well acquainted with him, says that "Cass comes fifteen of a higher order with great perspicuity of character. We feel confident, that the affairs of the nation will now move with wonderful rapidity."—*Balt. Pat.*

The Cabinet is now complete, and consists of the following persons:

Edward Livingston, Secretary of State.
Louis M'Lane, Secretary of the Treasury.
Lewis Cass, Secretary of War.
Levi Woodbury, Secretary of the Navy.
Roger B. Taney, Attorney General.
William T. Barry, Post Master General.

FLORIDA ELECTION.

The St. Augustine Herald of the 23d ult. says that the election of Col. *White*, as a Delegate to Congress, is to be contested.

From the St. Louis (Miss.) Times of June 25.

INDIAN WAR.

Considerable anxiety has been felt by our citizens during the past week to hear from the scene of the Indian disturbances at Rock Island. The steam boat Winnebago has been daily expected to arrive with definite intelligence from that quarter. We now learn from two passengers who came down in a pirogue, from the northern part of this State, that the Winnebago has been stopped on her way down, and employed by Gen. Gaines, to bring in distant settlers to the fort, whose safety is seriously threatened by the hostile demonstrations of the Indians. Rumor says that hostilities have actually commenced between our troops and the Indians, much to the disadvantage of the former. This rumor assumes a more specific form in saying that a detachment of soldiers consisting of about 200 having been sent out to repair fences destroyed by the Indians, were driven back to the fort with considerable loss. The Indians who are much more numerous than was supposed, still adhere to their determination not to remove. We give these reports as we heard them without vouching for their correctness.

From the Ohio State Journal we learn that a letter is published in Kentucky Observer, from a gentleman in Illinois, dated 20th ult. which states that an action had taken place between the Illinois militia, under Gen. Duncan, and the Indians, in which the former were defeated with the loss of 300 men, and Gen Gaines Wounded. It is also stated that Gov Reynolds, of Illinois, upon receipt of this information, proceeded with 1500 mounted volunteers, and ordered 3000 more to follow. We doubt the truth of this statement.

[The accounts from St. Louis are to the 28th June—they say that at the date of the last intelligence from Rock Island about 1600 of the mounted militia of Illinois were about 20 miles from that station on the 28d June—that the regular troops were in garrison, waiting their arrival. It was the general belief that no fighting would take place.]

From the Philadelphia Chronicle.

"The city was disturbed and disgraced, yesterday afternoon, 15th July, by one of the most outrageous riots that ever took place within its limits. The members of a quietly, composed, yet numerous, band of Irishmen, and calling themselves Gideonites, but generally called Orangemen by their adversaries, undertook to celebrate the anniversary of the Battle Boyne, by a procession and a dinner. After parading through several streets they entered the Old Fellows' Hall, where they were to dine.—About half past 3, a citizen called at the Mayor's Office, with information that there were strong signs of tumult in the street near the Hall. The Mayor being absent, his clerk, Mr. Cash, proceeded to the spot, with several officers. Alright, the Constable, seized a man who was flourishing a drawn bayonet, and, after an active resistance, secured him with the assistance of Barger, the captain of the city watch, and another watchman. This was near the corner of Prune and Fifth streets. As the officers were taking their prisoner along, they were suddenly attacked by the rioters, who, and the man who was rescued, Mr. Cash was knocked down, trampled upon and beaten. After he got up, he was rolled upon, and his life in jeopardy. At this time, we understand, the procession had not reached the Hall. What took place while the party was inside, we cannot say; except thatone of their leaders assured the Mayor, who called on them, that there was no danger of a disturbance, and that they would leave the place in three quarters of an hour, not in procession, but quietly as possible. The Mayor went again before the expiration of the period mentioned, and found that they had already departed. A considerable number of them, it seems, did go away in processions, four or more abreast, leaders carrying swords. As they marched down Fifth street, skirmishing went on, we cannot pretend to say how it commenced, between them and a number of their countrymen whom we hear called the Catholic party. At the corner of Fifth and Prune, the parties halted, about 5 o'clock, and had a regular fight, with swords, clubs, brickbats, cash, &c. They should no mercy to each other, nor to the police officers who attempted to quell the riot. The high constable Blaney was knocked down, and very roughly handled. Three men were lying, at one time, two on the pavement and one in the gutter, apparently unable to move. The stones flew in such volleys that several of the neighbors found it necessary to close the front shutters of their houses and stores. The Mayor arrived on horseback; but about this time the Gideonite party gave up the contest and fled in different directions. Eight men were arrested; of whom seven gave bail last evening, and the other was committed.

This morning, Brinton Evans, a magistrate of Southwark, and one of the leaders of the procession, thought not, we understand, an Irishman, was brought before the Mayor, charged with having stabbed one of the other party, who, we have learned, lies in dangerously, at the hospital. The fact being positively sworn to, the accused was required to find bail in the sum of three thousand dollars. He declared that "he never drew his sword upon any man;" and stated, also, that his house was pelted with stones ten o'clock last night till three o'clock this morning.

In this statement we paid no attention to the numerous stories current respecting the particular provocations received by each party from the other. Among the rioters, we hear, there are some of each side. Justice will be impartially dealt to them; and should any of them be proved to have been active promoters of the riot, we hope to see them severely punished.

From the Annapolis Republican.

SOLID STEM WHEAT.

We had an opportunity a few days since, of seeing a lot of wheat upon the farm of Dr. Wilson Waters, of Rhode River, from which, we presume, something upwards of a bushel will begathered—that it was heavy not, will be a valuable acquisition: it is the third product of a few grains of seed bro't home by our fellow-citizen Lieut. Lloyd, of the U. S. Navy, and obtained by him upon the plains of Troy, in Asia-Minor, which he spent some time in visiting a few years ago, when the ship on board of which he then served, was in the Archipelago. The grains of this wheat are somewhat larger than those of wheat common to this country, though perhaps not quite as large as the wheat from the mountains of Cuba. The stem is much finer for being nearly solid, instead of hollow, and more tapering than other wheat; the first joints being larger, and forming a more substantial base. The head has a thick stiff beard, not less than six inches in length. It averages about forty grains to the head, which we ascertained to weigh one-third more than the same number of grains of the blue stem wheat growing along side of it, and which also averaged forty grains to the head. Forty grains of the former weighed thirty-one grains—the same number of the latter weighed but nineteen grains. This being the third year that this wheat has vegetated in our climate and upon our soil, although but in specimen, we may fairly assume that it has been tested and found to answer well. It is said to be valuable more especially from the protection which the solidity of its stalk affords from the depredation of the fly, so destructive to other descriptions of wheat. It will also be less liable to fall, we presume, from the same reason.

The Boston Daily Advertiser has this paragraph:

"There have been (including the present) seven Presidents. The names of four of them ended in the letters *son*. The names of three of them ended in the letters *son*, but neither of these three had a son. All of them were married; but three of them were childless. The son of the only one, that had a son, was one of the seven. Four of the seven are dead—and three of them died on the fourth of July!"

CLOSING SCENE OF LIFE.

The last words of THOMAS JEFFERSON were, "*I resign my soul to my God, and my Daughter to my Country.*" JOHN ADAMS near his end, roused by the firing of cannon, on the 4th of July, said, "*It is a great and glorious day*"—and expired with the words "*Independence forever!*" trembling on his lips.—The Commercial Advertiser states that when the news of the fire reached Washington, the dying MONROE "opened his eyes inquiringly, and when the cause was communicated to him, a look of intelligence spread over his countenance, which the occasion was." We know not if there be upon record more striking instances than these of the power of ruling passion strong in death."—*Pat. Intel.*

DUELLING GROUND.

Among the crowds of persons who cross over to Hoboken in the summer season, a great many are strangers, who have never seen the "Duelling Ground," and who feel an anxiety to visit the spot, however, it is not as strangers generally suppose at Hoboken, but in a secluded situation, some hundred miles further up the Hudson, called Weehawen.

The Duelling ground is close to the bank of the river, and of very difficult access by land—the approach being down a steep craggy hill, of almost perpendicular descent, and so absolutely dangerous, that a man, having any regard for his neck, would not go that way to be shot. The space is too small and too uneven for the combatants to make any display—to march, wheel, and fire in martial style—and the duellists having taken their distance, merely turn on their heels and fire as the fatal word is given.

A little due side of the space and out of the natural range of the shots, stands a tree, in which are shown sundry bullet holes, which bear witness either to the shaking hands or relenting hearts of the cowardice or magnanimity of some of the duellists, while the surrounding rocks are scattered with bullets named, and initials of many a visitor, who to conceal it, was less dangerous in imagination than it is to be persuaded, with the use of cold lead. Those who go there to be shot, escape the danger of the cliff, by landing directly on the spot from their boats—Strangers who feel a curiosity to see Hamilton's monument are disappointed, for that is no longer there. It was removed because it was believed to have a bad moral effect, by encouraging others to go and expose their lives on the spot where they distinguished a man had fallen. Instead of serving as a lesson to warn others away, it would be taken as an excuse or justification for acting in the same mad conflict—in fact as a sort of lure to duelling. Hence those who never gave a thought before, who were incapable of injuring Hamilton in any one of his great or good qualities, would take a foolish pride in following his only remarkable act, and shedding their blood at the foot of his monument. The fame of that great man requires no memorial of stone—no inscription in marble; the hearts of his countrymen retain the impression of his deeds. But if a monument were necessary, the Duelling ground was the last spot which should have been thought of for its erection.

Many the fools which has been washed out, forgiven or forgotten on that ground. There hot blood has been cooled sometimes with lead and sometimes with repentance. There youth has shown its madness, and there wisdom has sacrificed to folly; there genius has substituted the sword for the pen; there the lover has exposed his breast to a weapon more dangerous than Cupid's, and for one object his mistress, by consenting to be his wife, gives him a bullet instead of a kiss; there the husband hastened, or at least tardily shaken, by an exchange of shots, three cowards have trembled before each other like two aspen leaves, and there fools of the madness of all grades have gone to meet beauty they had not courage to let it alone. What a pity that the name of *Hamilton*, should be found in such company.

N. Y. Constellation.

PRIZE ESSAYS.

The decision of the committee on the merits of the Essays offered for the premiums proposed by the Editor of the *American Farmer*, and which appeared in the Village Herald in March last, has been delayed by the absence of one of the gentlemen of that committee (Mr. Ridgely, we have, says the Editor of that paper,) great hopes of obtaining the decision for publication in the next number of the Farmer. In the mean time,—notwithstanding the Essays received are few in number,—the success of the experiment of last year has been such as to warrant a repetition of the proposition. We therefore propose the same premiums, under the same regulations, and on the same terms, for the best essays on the various subjects of Agriculture, Horticulture, and rural Economy, which may be sent in on or before the first day of October next. We beg leave, however, to add the following to the terms of the proposition before mentioned—that unsuccessful Essays, which may be sent in accordance with this proposition, shall be published in the Farmer or not, at the discretion of the Editor. But it shall be left to the option of the authors, whether they shall appear as competitors for the premiums, (which shall be awarded to Bachelors and undergraduates,) and cast warrant the accuracy of their statements. The Farmer was read at the courses of the sterm, and received with general shouts by the people.—*Boston Transcript.*

[We have seen Port-au-Prince papers to June 26th, and Aux Cayes letters to the 21st, neither of which mentions the order of expulsion, spoken of above.—*Edit. Jour. Com.*]

The Belgian question, says the Baltimore American, does not seem to be settled yet; but it is settled, it would be much to the purpose that the peace of Europe should not be disturbed.

PREMIUM.

The publishers of the Saturday Courier grateful for the liberal patronage they have received, and anxious to improve, as far as they possibly can, the character of American literature, offer the following premiums, viz. ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS to the writer of the best ORIGINAL TALE, prepared for the article in Saturday's Courier, and presented under the following restrictions and regulations.

All Tales so intended to compete for this premium, must be addressed to Woodward and Spragg, Philadelphia, *free of postage*, on or before the first day of November next.

Accompanying each Tale the writer must furnish his or her name, and addressed in a separate sealed envelope, which will not be opened except in the case of the successful competitor.

Early in December the Tales presented will be submitted to a committee consisting of the following gentlemen, viz.—David Paul Brown, William M. Meredith, John Meagrave, Richard Penn Smith, Morton McMichael, and Charles Alexander, Esq'rs. who will award prior to the 1st of January, 1832.

As soon as the award shall be determined, public information of the same will be given, and immediately thereafter the successful candidate may draw upon the publishers for the balance of the premium.

The publication of the Tales will be commenced in January, 1832, and continued at the discretion of the publishers.

Competitors for the premium are requested to use care in the preparation of their manuscripts, as it is very desirable that illegibility may be avoided.

M. Fischer, of Vienna, has discovered a new process of tempering iron, instead of smoking it with sulphur, as heretofore, he steeps it in the *muriatic acid saturated with potash*. The steel so treated is said to never grows yellow, and is equally white, besides that it acquires a great flexibility.

THE SEA SERPENT.

If there are any (says the Portland Courier) who are still incredulous as to the existence of an enormous sea monster on our coast, we think the following narrative must remove their doubts. We have been asked [illegible] the subject ourselves for years, but [illegible] the strongest testimony we have ever met with. We know well the place described, and the witnesses, and can warrant the accuracy of their statements. The Courier of the Wiscasset Yankee, who went from Wiscasset to Boothbay on purpose to get a correct statement of the facts, gives them as follows:

He was first seen this year, on Sabbath last, by Mr. Chandler, the keeper of the light in the harbor, but on Tuesday last, the nearest and most accurate view of the monster was had—he came close under Hodgdon's wharf from a northerly point in the western harbor, so called, we remarke the dwelling of Marshall Smith, Esq. As he passed slowly by this and another small point of land immediately above, from the wharf, there was a better opportunity of examining his length than was ever before afforded, more particularly as he passed very moderately within sixty feet of one of these points where Mr. Smith and his brother were standing to inspect him. He also passed within about several times within about 150 feet of Mr. Smith's wharf, where ten or twelve men were viewing him. As New-Year's day, the spot, and the different points of view, his length was estimated, as he was seen at different times, by twenty well-accustomed to measure vessels, at from 70 to 100 feet. The length of the monster, as estimated by ten or twelve respectable citizens of Boothbay, under the circumstances named, cannot be very remote from the truth.

We are well aware that the imagination may picture an animal of almost any length or size when excited by such an incentive as curiosity, (for there could be no fear in this case) but here curiosity has been in some measure allayed by the previous view of the monster, and all who saw him, confronted all their observations to the single point of comparing him with some object on shore, by measuring which they could be the public something more satisfactory than the various discordant reports of which has been constantly in circulation.

No one of those who saw him would make oath that he was under 150 feet, but most of them would be willing to testify positively that his length could not be less than 200 feet. Of his size no very accurate estimate could be made, as only parts of his back, from his undulating motions, could be seen at a time. No part of it, however, appeared larger than a hogshead. All agree in his form and his general form, which resembled that of an eel more than any other animal known. His color was so distinctly seen, that he was shining on him, that there was no difference of opinion—it was brown on the back and yellow on the belly. All agreed in saying that there were no humps on his back, but his undulating motions in swimming were like those of a fresh or blood-horse, which gave to his back precisely the appearance of the humps hitherto described by those who have seen him. The shape of his head, which was most distinctly seen, was compared to a snake's—flat on the top, and tapering before and behind. Although of such immense length, he made several very short and quick turns, from which naturally inferred his body cannot be very large in circumference—his head and tail in one of these turns appeared within less than twenty feet of each other. Neither detail nor literal fins could be discovered by any one.

What astonished us most was the boldness of this monster; he came close to, and felled him Hanni Baal, and died, at last, poison administered by his own hands, condemned and unwept in a foreign land. Cæsar, after having conquered eight hundred cities, and dyed his garments in the blood of thirty of his foes,—after he had pursued to death the only rival he had left—was miserably assassinated by those he considered as his nearest friends, in that very place the attainment of which had been his greatest ambition.

Pompey, whose mandate kings and princes obeyed, after having filled half the Roman empire with his name—after having delivered Rome from the worst and blood, and clothed the world in ecstacies—closed his days in by banishment almost literally exiled from world, yet where he could some [illegible] to see his country's banner waving in the deep, but which would not or could not [illegible] him aid.

Of those four men who from the presentations of their portraits, seemed to us the representatives of all those [illegible] Napoleon, the last of the great captains of the world, the only one that [illegible] Europe, yet he was not the greatest of the