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THE SPRING, THE MORNING OF LIFE—THE DEW, THE FLOW- ER OF YOUTH.

Sweet is the time of spring,
When nature's charms appear;
The birds with ceaseless pleasure sing,
And hail the opening year.
But sweeter far the spring,
Of wisdom and of grace;
When children bless and praise their King,
Who loves the youthful race.
Sweet is the dawn of day,
When light just strikes the sky;
When shades and darkness pass away,
And morning's beams are nigh;
But sweeter far the dawn
Of piety and youth;
When doubt and darkness are withdrawn,
Before the light of truth.
Sweet is the early dew,
Which glides the mountain tops,
And decks each plant and flower we view,
With dewy glittering drops;
But sweeter far the scene,
On Zion's holy hill;
When there the dew of youth is seen,
Its freshness to distill.
Sweet is the opening flower,
Which just begins to bloom,
Which every day and every hour
Fresh beauties will assume;
But sweeter, that young heart,
Where faith, and love, and peace,
Blossom and bloom in every part,
With sweet and varied grace.
O may life's early spring
And morning ever be dear,
Youth's dew, and its fair blossoming,
Be given, my God to thee.

SPECIMEN OF MALTHUSIAN.

From the Comic Annual.

My dear, do pull the bell,
And pull it well.
And send those noisy children all up stairs,
Now playing here like bears.
You George and William go into the grounds,
Charles, James and Bob are there—and take your
string.
Drive horses, or fly kites, or any thing,
You're quite enough to play at here and bounds—
You little Mary, Caroline and Poll,
Take each your doll,
And go, my dears, into the two back stair,
Your sister Margaret's there—
Barrett and Grace thank God, are both at school,
As far off as Pooty pool—
I want to read, but really can't get on;
Let the four twins, Mark, Matthew, Luke and John,
Go to their nursery—go—I never can,
Enjoy my Malthus among such a clan.

From the New York Mirror.

SKETCHES BY A BRIEFLESS LAW- YER.

Trial of a Murderer.

The first cause of any degree of importance in which I was ever concerned, was the defence of a murderer. It is now upwards of twenty years since. Like the most of my brethren who have no adventitious introduction to business, I was compelled to loiter from day to day about the criminal courts, waiting the rare windfall of a retainer; or, what is almost as much importance in drawing one into notice—the honour of being assigned by the court as counsel for some of the unfortunate wretches who are daily brought before those tribunals—whose defence might afford me an opportunity of displaying to advantage whatever talent I may have supposed myself to possess. I had reason to flatter myself with the favourable notice of the presiding judges, and in the plenitude of his will, he had promised me the post of junior counsel in the first case which came before him, calculated to excite public interest, and thus afford me the long wished for opportunity of challenging a rank among my older and better established brethren of the bar.

This opportunity at length occurred. A murder had been committed in the populous town of —, which was characterized by circumstances of the greatest atrocity, and, at the same time, of the most impenetrable mystery. The victim had been a stranger in the place, without friends or connections, and almost without home. He had lodged at the hut of an obscure labourer, whose poverty was extreme, but whose integrity had never incurred even the breath of suspicion. At the time of the murder, no motive could be conceived to exist on the part of the host, for the commission of the crime. The deceased had been apparently a man without resources, and most unlikely to have subjected himself to the hatred of a single human being. He was discovered upon the highway, about a mile from the town, dreadfully mangled, and to every appearance but recently murdered. The intelligence was communicated through the town with the rapidity of lightning, and in a moment, as it were, every one was eager in pursuit of some clue by which to solve the mystery that on all sides was admitted to hang over the dark transaction. Thousands of suspicious and surmises were affixed upon the subject, the most natural of which, as well as the most readily believed, seemed to be that the crime had been perpetrated by one of those midnight wretches who, at that time, infested the town, and who, it was at once supposed, had pursued his victim to the spot

where he had been found, and there committed the bloody deed. An inquest was held upon the body. No information, however, was elicited calculated to dispel the doubt in which the whole affair was enveloped. The landlord testified that the deceased had gone out early on the evening of the day preceding that on which he was discovered, but professed himself ignorant of any thing further. A verdict was rendered that he came to his death by bruises inflicted by an unknown person, and there the matter rested. Suspicions continued to be as vague as they had before been, and although the sensation naturally produced by the perpetration of so heinous an offence, could not be said to have entirely subsided, it began to settle down in the conviction that all efforts to discover the criminals would prove ineffectual.

The excitement of the moment, produced by an occurrence of absorbing interest, invariably blunts the perception, and takes from it that keenness of vision which examines and scrutinizes closely the motives of human conduct. The stormier passions, in cases of this description, generally take the lead, and it is not until they have ceased, and given way to the calculating coldness of reason, that the mind is enabled to connect together a chain of circumstances leading to a clear and palpable conclusion. It was so in relation to the crime to which I have referred. But as its novelty and atrocity began to wear away various unnoticed, which had before passed entirely unnoticed, stood out in bold relief, and fixed suspicion upon the humble labourer, who had acted in the relation of host to the unfortunate man. He was indicted, and arrested for the crime. He was, as I have already remarked, miserably poor. Wretchedness was deeply imprinted on every line of his countenance; and from his utter inability, both from want of means and friends, to provide professional aid, it became the duty of the court to assign him counsel. This task was allotted to me, in conjunction with a barrister of greater experience and more extensive practice than myself; and I never shall forget the feelings with which I heard the announcement from the bench that I was appointed to take charge of the prisoner's case.

How much do they mistake the character of the legal profession who represent it as a mercenary band, accessible only through the medium of paltry gold, and deadened to the kinder sensibilities of our nature! And how much more ignorant are they of the noble impulses of the soul, who regard the advocate, zealous and in the defence even of guilt, as the dissembler of his own judgment, and as the cool and calculating hypocrite, forcing convictions upon others by which he himself, as an individual, would be ashamed to be governed! I will not deny that before I became identified with the feelings and motives of a lawyer, I was inclined to attach much importance to the popular error on this subject, and to wonder wherein consisted the magic charm in the relation of counsel and client, by which the former became identified with, and yielded his convictions to the entire control and influence of the latter. I confess, I say, that when I heard counsel, not merely of the greatest talent, but of the most unquestionable integrity, urging conclusions the most fallacious, from premises which, to the uninitiated, must have seemed the most absurd—and that too with a force, a zeal, and a conclusiveness which forbade a doubt of their sincerity—I was at no trifling loss to divine the cause which could produce effects so strange and so unaccountable; but when even the admitted practice of a professional life induced me to apply the test to my own feelings, the doubt vanished, and the difficulties which before seemed insurmountable, disappeared at once. We are creatures of sympathy—it is the bond which connects us together in every relation of life, from the least to the most extended, and may be truly said to constitute the charm of our very existence. But when its ties are strengthened by the consciousness that we are relied on for protection—without closely scanning the motives of the being who has thrown himself upon us—we yield it at once, readily and cheerfully—from the same noble motive which promoted the Neapolitan fisherman to protect even his mortal enemy, for no other reason than that he had, although undeservedly, thrown himself upon his hospitality. I have heard the expression from one of the first lawyers who ever graced our bar—whose memory and whose virtues it is our delight to honour, and whose eloquence still rings in the ears even of the youngest of the profession—that on looking back upon a long and laborious professional life, he could not upbraid himself with advancing one argument which he did not conscientiously believe to be well-founded, or with having assumed the management of a single case in which he did not think he should have succeeded.

As respects the unfortunate individual whose fate was now in some measure in my hands, the new relation in which I was thus placed, excited these feelings most powerfully and the doubts and suspicions which, in common with the rest of the community, I had entertained, now yielded to considerations of a more solemn and sacred character. I viewed every circumstance with an eagerness and anxiety which none but those who have been similarly situated can appreciate. I scrutinized every minute fact with a closeness of which I can convey no idea—and although I was perhaps the only person concerned in the case (unless my associate) who entertained such an opinion, I soon satisfied myself that my client was innocent. His trial at length was appointed. The court was crowded with intent and eager spectators, and the prisoner was placed at the bar. Never shall I forget the ominous foreboding which passed through my mind as he entered the dock. I saw a human being whose situation could not but have attracted the pity of all—but which was immeasurably heightened to me by a deep sense of the heavy responsibility I had assumed—standing upon a spot which he was soon to exchange for the proud air of freedom, or for the awful solitude of the grave. How intensely did I watch every form, however unimportant, and with how many appalling associations incident of this solemn scene connected. The holding up of the right hand—the reading of the indictment—the tremulous answer of "not guilty"—to the question of the clerk—the slow, solemn, and deliberate proclamation that the jurors who were to be called were to pass between the prisoner and his country upon his life or death—the oath to each juror, while he and the prisoner were, according to the form, charged to look upon each other—these were matters of form indeed, but they were the forms by which a human tribunal was slowly proceeding to the awful sacrifice of a human life!

I need not dwell upon the details of the trial. It was a long and painful one. The evidence, as is usual in such cases, was principally circumstantial, and after it was concluded, it became my duty to address the jury. If there is any situation more trying than another, it is that of a counsel who is placed, as it were, as a shield between the life and death of an individual—at the moment he rises to urge his case upon the consideration of a jury. For my own part, at least, I felt it peculiarly so. Every eye was upon me, every ear was intent; and I felt that a thousand hopes were concentrated upon my exertions, which the novelty and interest of my situation told me I would in vain attempt to realize. I could not shut my eyes to the fact, that I was contending against the conviction of my audience; and yet, so easy is it to awaken the better feelings of our nature, it was equally evident that their sympathies were strongly enlisted in favour of the prisoner. Indeed, throughout the whole of my experience and observation, I have uniformly remarked, let the evidence be ever so strong, that the acquittal of a prisoner draws after it from the audience the most unequivocal marks of approbation. The case was strongly pressed on the part of the prosecution; and after the charge of the judge, who rather inclined against the accused, the jury retired to deliberate upon their verdict.

"Perhaps," says a popular writer, "in the whole course of a criminal trial, there is no period more awful than that occupied by the deliberation of the jury." And if this remark be true, as it respects the promiscuous assemblage whom curiosity has drawn together, how forcibly does it come home to those who feel themselves identified with the miserable wretch, whose destiny that deliberation is soon to determine. For my own part, this interval was the first in which I felt capable of realizing the scene around me. In the ardour of the conflict, remote consequences are entirely overlooked, and every other consideration becomes merged in the desperate struggle for victory; but, when that conflict is over, and the regular and solemn forms of a court have given place to the eager watchfulness, and the death-like hush of the spectators, a feeling comes upon us very like that which pervades us in the chamber of death. We begin to reason and reflect and as we turn our eyes towards the fated being who stands before us, an object of mingled sympathy and abhorrence, awaiting his doom, we seem almost to have overstepped the brink which separates us "from the unknown dark."

After an absence of an hour, the bustle in the lobby, and the impetuous rush of the outside into the court-room, gave token of the return of the jury. They immediately entered, preceded by the officer in whose custody they had been, with brief but awful announcement, "Jury's agreed;" and, after being ushered to the bar, resumed their seats. The solemnity of the scene at this moment baffles description; every eye was fixed upon the criminal; and so silent was the crowd, that respiration itself seemed to have been suspended. The clerk at length rose, and after calling the names of the jurors, directed them and the prisoner to rise. "Gentlemen of the jury," said he, "look upon the prisoner; prisoner look upon the jury." The dull and sunken eye of the criminal seemed to fall unconsciously upon his judges, and the clerk proceeded to inquire in the usual form whether the prisoner at the bar was guilty or not guilty. No one who has not witnessed it, can conceive the effect which the announcement of the verdict of *Guilty* instantly produced. The prisoner alone of all the group seemed unmoved. His pale and death-like hue, and the vacant and wan expression of his eye, indicated an utter unconsciousness of his situation, which a careless observer might have construed into an indifference to his fate; but which was in reality the lethargy of a mind harrowed and goaded by the extremest suffering, and deadened by the most torturing anxiety.

The judge proceeded to pronounce the awful sentence of the law, with firmness, but not without great feeling. A tear stood in every eye around; and even the stern officer who guarded the prisoner—a man whose very calling familiarized him with misery was seen for once to yield. The last office of the judge was at length concluded. The death-like hush which had preceded the return of the jury, again was heard among the spectators, as they slowly withdrew, while the prisoner resumed his seat, reclining himself upon the front of the bar. I tried to speak to him, but could not—and my heart sickened, as his featureless eye caught the expression of mine, while the officers of justice gathered around to remove him to his solitary and cheerless cell.

I never saw him but once afterwards. It was the day before his execution. The scene was so novel and affecting as entirely to overpower me. I knew not what to say. The circumstances around me were too solemn to admit of any thing like the gratification of mere curiosity, and I was too much overcome to attempt the language of consolation. After a few moments' pause, I rose to depart. He followed me towards the door, as far as the chain by which he was bound to the floor would allow, and his voice faltered as he pressed me warmly by the hand and implored me to receive the last blessing of a dying man.

ADVENTURE IN A DISSECTING ROOM.

To the Editor of the Caledonian Mercury.

Sir—I am now a person well up in years, and as I never was a great hand at composition, I believe it is now too late to begin. I hope, however, to make myself intelligible in the narrative I am going to give you, which the wickedness of these bad times renders appropriate at present, and leads me to hope may turn out to be a useful warning to yourself and readers.

About the year 1794 or 1795, when I was half a man and half a boy, (a man in will, but in deeds a good deal of the boy,) I remember I had just done with my apprenticeship, and was beginning to get journeyman's wages. Well, in January of that year, one night about eleven, I came away a little fresh, as we say, from a sort of club that used to meet in the Pleasance, where we sat drinking ale, and smoking and singing, and in short, getting no good. Well, sir, I set off on my road to Cantonmills, where I boarded with my brother, but the night being fine, and the moon well up and near the full, I took a little walk, as I did not feel inclined to go to sleep. So I got to some fields near the place where Charlotte square now stands, and sat down on a stone that was by the side of the footpath, striking a light and lighting my cutty pipe. After smoking away awhile, in the moon-shine, three rough-looking fellows with corduroy jackets and small clothes, in the style of Gilmerston carters, came up to me, and asked me civilly enough to tell them the way to the Ferry Road. I directed them as well as I could, but they did not seem to take me up, and so we stood jabbering away longer, I think, than was any occasion. At last, on pretence of treating me to a gill at the toll-bar on the Ferry Road, I was sily enough (as it turned out) to agree to go with them for a bit of the way. We had not got very far, when one of my gentlemen (without giving himself the pains of picking a quarrel) hit me a crack on the side of the head with his fist, and another gave me a punch with all his might in the pit of the stomach. These blows took away my breath, and stunned me a good deal, and I fell to the ground, but was not so senseless as not to feel distinctly that they laid hold of me at once, and rolled a thing like a wet sheet round my head and face. I think I felt myself kicking, gasping and struggling hard for breath; but the fellows held down my hands, and I could not screech because of the wet blanket if it were so; but I found myself turning weaker and weaker, and my breath went from me altogether: I do not remember any thing more.

Sir, when I came to myself again, I think the first thing I felt was being very cold, and finding a nasty smell like putrid butcher meat. I came to a little, and I could just see a glimmering light, and made out that I was lying on a hard wet place like a kitchen dresser. I ventured to look about a little, when I saw an old wizened-like man, with glasses on his nose, poking away among the bowels of a dead man, who lay upon the table upon his back, and by him were two younger chaps, looking on, one holding the candle, and the other a long knife. They were talking away in some queer jingo, which I could not make out, and yet it was no foreign language. "So, O ho," quoth I, "this is what my sins have brought me to; at last. This one (meaning the body with the glasses) is the old devil, and the others are his imps, and there they are tormenting a poor sinner, just the way the minister told me the day I went to be an apprentice. So," thought I, "my turn will be coming next, and nothing I can do of myself will get me free from his torment."—Well, Sir, I was not far wrong for all of a sudden, the three creatures, leaving their pray in the corner, came with all their horrible implements to use me after the same fashion. As I thought it would be ill manners in a person in my circumstances to take the first word of those beings of great power, I kept my eyes shut, and said never one word.

"So," says the gentleman with the glasses, "this is a fine muscular fellow indeed—what a chest he has!"

"I wonder what he died of," says one of the familiar spirits.

"He will be a great catch," says the other, "for to-morrow's demonstration of the abdominal viscera."

"So, gentlemen," says Glasses again, "do you reach the scalpel—and do you hold the candle.—Now for a clean section of the integuments and superficial muscles."

No sooner said than done—he scrapes my belly on the upper part with the point of his knife—up I start with a screech you might have heard at Tranent—away flies the knife, out goes the candle—and the bloody doctors (for such they were) tumble neck over heels upon the floor. However, there was a gleam of light from the fire, and I got up, came down from my table, and threw myself (as naked as Adam, and as much ashamed) upon my knees before them, crying out for mercy.

Well, sir, the three bloody doctors were rather more frightened and astonished than I was myself, and they told me to keep quiet, and lighted the candle, and doctored all my scratches and bruises with adhesive plaster, and set me to warm myself by a fire, where I saw the head and little bit hands of a poor, innocent dead baby stewing in a pot. They all assured me that they had taken me for a dead man, whom one of their blackguards had promised to bring them from Corstophine churchyard; and they were very vexed that there should have been any fool play, and an actual attempt at murder. So they persuaded me that I had better say no more about the matter, and offered me two guineas, (which I took,) and they covered my nakedness with some of their own clothes, one supplying a great coat, another a pair of boots, and so forth. I was so much taken with their kindness, that I gave them a full promise to say nothing of what had happened, and told them that I did not want to know where the surgery shop was, and that they might blindfold me with a napkin, and leave me in any part of the town they pleased, from which I could find my way home.

The place where we were was a sight not to be spoke of, and I believe I should only turn your stomach, if I were to attempt to describe it. There were all sorts of bits of dead men, and some whole ones—and anatomies hanging by strings from the roof—and people's insides, and unchristened babies in bottles—and all sorts of rotten and unclean things, and lots of knives and saws, and articles which I cannot give a name to—say nothing of the awful smell.

Well, they kept their word and left me in a stair leading from the South bridge to the Cowgate, and I soon found my way home. It was now four on a Sabbath morning, and I found my brother, who was wondering what could have come over me, and not a little surprised to see me with a superfine new great coat, and a broken head stuck over with a diacolum plaster. And so I had to please him with a story made up for the occasion, and I never heard more of it. However, the affair was not lost upon me, (and I hope it will not on you and your readers) and so, soon after, I married Mrs. G. and took myself up, and have since thriven very well in the world.

My Doctor friend (for I made out his name, though I said nothing about it,) is dead, and has been for some years.

So, Sir, there is now no occasion for me to hold my tongue about the matter at all: I have even stated the case of my escape from the fangs of harpies, hoping that it may prove a useful warning to the unwary, and put people on their guard against wandering about at untimeous hours, lest they also meet with a similar or worse adventure, as they will see is but too common now-a-days. Your obedient servant,
M. G.

A HURRICANE AT SEA.

One morning, not far from the Isle of Madagascar, opened on us one of the most lovely days ever seen. The sun rose unclouded; the wind was just strong enough to fill our sails, and being fair, not a yard of canvas but what was spread to catch the breeze—the air too, had all the balmy softness of spring. To give animation to the scene, the waters were alive with the myriads of finny inhabitants. Under our bows were to be seen porpoises, tumbling in rude sport; and at the same moment we could perceive an almost numberless shoal of flying fish, in full action. The surface of the waters glittered as the sun's rays blazed on their dripping wings, as they anxiously skimmed the waves, in the hope to escape the thousand dolphins that pursued them. The war was unequal, for as they sought the air to avoid the enemy beneath them, bird after bird were hovering above ready to seize them as their prey.

As the day advanced, the heavens became obscured by a light mist. At this period, with others, I was employed below. One of the men with me, then suffering from fever, I heard say, "I know its going to blow from the pain I feel in my limbs." A heavy laugh followed his observation. Shortly after this we were summoned on deck, and the light sails were taken in. The captain looking winfully around, then dismissed us, saying, "In truth it looks strange, yet I think there is nothing to fear, so boys, to work again."

(See Fourth Page.)

FROM BUENOS AYRES.

The brig *Monte Video*, at this port called from Buenos Ayres on the 22d Feb. Capt. Farren has brought despatches for government. We learn that the breaking up of Vernet's establishment at the Falkland Islands, by the U. S. ship *Lexington*, had caused considerable excitement at Buenos Ayres, and that the government had suspended the functions of our Consul. The government schooner *Sarandi* was to be despatched to Washington on this subject. The *Lexington* had proceeded for Rio Janeiro, with four of the prisoners taken at the Falkland Islands. Capt. Farren has favoured us with Buenos Ayres papers to the 22d. It is stated in one of them that a note had been addressed to Mr. Slocum, our Consul, informing him that his exequatur was annulled, and requesting him to name a successor whom the government would recognize. Mr. Slocum, it is added, had refused to comply with this request.

N. Y. Mercantile.

From the Buenos Ayres 'British Packet,' of February 19.

FALKLAND ISLANDS.

These islands seem still destined to occupy a prominent place in the affairs of nations, and the dispute relative to them in the year 1770, between Great Britain and Spain, is now in a manner revived, between the descendants of these two nations.

Considerable excitement was caused in Buenos Ayres on Tuesday last, upon the arrival of the *scr. Flor del Rio* from Montevideo, bringing an account of the proceedings of the U. S. sloop of war *Lexington*, Capt. Duncan, against the colony at the Falkland Islands. Several individuals from thence came in the schooner, and gave the following detail:

That the *Lexington* arrived on the 28th December, below the Islands in Berkeley Sound, where she anchored under the French flag, with a signal at the fore for a pilot, and having in tow a small shallop, built among the islands, and which was going to Port Louis to obtain Buenos Ayres papers, in order to seal on account of the colony. Capt. Duncan had told the master of the Shallop, that the fishery on the coast was open to all the world, and he would give him a sea letter to sail under the American flag, upon which, those in the shallop separated themselves from the colony. A gale of wind detained the *Lexington* 3 days at her anchorage—she then made sail and anchored abreast of the colony; a lieutenant and a number of men landed in a boat from the shallop. Capt. Brisbane and Mr. Metcalf, (the latter had been left in charge of the colony,) were walking the beach unsuspecting of danger. The *Lieut.* invited them, in the name of the commander, to go on board the *Lexington*, which they did—other boats had come on shore with marines, who took took off forcibly all the men they could find—most of the natives of B. Ayres escaped to the interior, the cannon was spiked, fire arms broken to pieces and thrown into the water; powder set fire to, &c.

All the persons who had thus been forcibly taken away, were put on shore, except Capt. Brisbane and six Buenos Ayreans—the latter were placed in irons. The seal skins and some trifling articles which had been embargoed, awaiting the decision of the prize Court of Buenos Ayres, were taken from Mr. Vernet's storehouse, and delivered to Capt. Davidson of the *Harriet*, who had gone from Buenos Ayres, in the sloop-of-war as pilot—this property was then shipped on board the American schooner *Dash*, Capt. Keating, which at the time was lying there.

Capt. Duncan had told Davidson to go into the store-house and take away any thing he thought was his property; he accordingly took a few boat oars, a boat keel, some loose pieces of boat, three bags of shot, some powder, a little sheet lead, a whale boat and oars, and muskets; neither the boat or muskets belonged to him. Davidson posted on the door of Mr. Vernet's dwelling house, a proclamation in writing, signed by Capt. Duncan, declaring the capture of the vessel to be piracy, &c. amounting at the same time freedom of fishery. During the stay of the *Lexington*, the B. Ayreans, who had fled into the interior, returned, and captain Duncan gave their head man a document, stating that he was a peaceable person, &c. Capt. Duncan and Davidson, it is stated, spread a variety of reports, in order to alarm the settlers, such as, that they would never be safe from the resentment of the American whalers—that Mr. Vernet would not again return to the islands, that the Government of Buenos Ayres disapproved of the capture of the vessel, &c. and captain Duncan offered a free passage to those who wished to leave the colony—the consequence was that all the female residents, as well as Mr. Vernet's slaves and various individuals went on board the *Lexington*.

The families killed all the milk cows which Mr. Vernet had lent them, and most of the beef and hides were sold to the *Lexington*; which ship finally quitted the Falklands on the 22d January, and arrived at Montevideo, with Capt. Brisbane and the six Buenos Ayrean prisoners. It is added that notwithstanding the anxiety expressed relative to the seven Americans who were left on Staten Island by the schooner *Superior* for the purpose of sealing, and who were reported to be destitute of provisions, it was nearly a fortnight after the arrival of the *Lexington*, before the schooner *Dash* was sent to take them away.

Mr. Vernet has given notice through the public press of Buenos Ayres, that he shall publish a statement of all the circumstances connected with the case, to prove how scrupulously he has acted, and that nothing has been done but what was perfectly justifiable on his part.

FROM CONSTANTINOPLE.

We have been favoured with the following letter from Constantinople.

As to the Lancaster schools in this quarter they prosper far beyond my expectation. We now number 100. One of them is at Calcutta, and as the house is in my possession, one story of it will be devoted entirely to the female department, for which we are now making arrangements.

The school in this village (Bayuk-Dere) was recently visited by the Russian, Spanish, and American Ministers, who all appeared to take a deep interest in it, contributed something for it, and now support five boys each in it. The Spanish Minister selected for himself. The Commodore, who has done much to promote this object, had been previously furnished with his quota of the boys for his little regiment; and they were, for the first time, publicly produced, marshalled, inspected, and rewarded on this occasion. The Russian Ambassador requested us to select, or find the requisite number for him. We determined on the latter, and found them. The are picked up literally from 'the highways and hedges,' all orphans but one, and as poor almost as poverty incarnate. To-day they were brought in here, and then, with a line of introduction from the Commodore, were marched off, in order to the Russian palace, where they were received with all due honours; and, after the roll was called, and they had answered to their names, they were presented each with a piece of money to buy them bread, for the poor fellows often have to go not to bed, for that perhaps, they have not, but to sleep, suppers; and their wretched appearance altogether, produced such an impression on the heart of the Ambassador, that after making suitable inquiries, he requested us to get a new suit of clothes from top to toe, for each of them at his expense.

The Commodore has kindly offered to take charge of overseeing this upon himself, and intends, I believe, to have them all dressed in livery. All this you may well suppose, has, by its novelty, excited a great deal of wonder in this village, and given the school a prodigious start. And who can tell how many of these miserable looking objects will become the honourable and excellent of the earth! The school at Yeni Keni, supported principally, as you know, by Ipitchy Constantine, contains now near two hundred boys, and is under very good regulations. I visit it as often as once or twice a month, and Commodore Porter has several times accompanied me, and expressed himself much gratified with the appearance of it. Indeed, every Lancasterian school, that has been established, prospers, and gains on the affections of the people; and the number of such schools is from time to time increasing.

Most of the boys are poor, and some of them very poor; and as they are required by the laws of the schools to bring a pocket handkerchief with them, you would smile to see what a mere bit of a rag many of them pull out for a handkerchief, and would, perhaps, say, 'Well, I will certainly give a hint to some of my benevolent friends in New York, that a few dozen of cheap pocket handkerchiefs would be a very acceptable present for the schools.' And if you should see how much we want a few cases of Mathematical Instruments, you would be sure and not forget to mention them also with the handkerchiefs.

I have been thinking that, if every man who publishes any thing new on education in the Western world, should send a copy of his work to be used somewhere in the Eastern, the Orientals and Occidentals would soon think and feel much more alike, and appear much more as belonging to one great brotherhood, than they do at present.

N. Y. Com. Adv.

FROM CALCUTTA.

We are indebted, says the Salem Gazette, to Mr. C. H. Allen, 3d officer of the *George*, for copious files of Calcutta papers, to the beginning of the present year.

The autumn of 1831, was memorable for the number and severity of the tempests in the Eastern seas, especially near the first of November, about which time the dreadful hurricane was experienced at Manila. The *India Gazette* gives the following description of that disastrous event:

'The fury of the hurricane began at eleven o'clock at night on the 22d October, blowing W. N. W. and shifted gradually round to N. N. E., N. E., and E., where it ceased about four o'clock in the morning. Many houses were thrown down by the violence of the storm, entire ranges of strong wooden balconies were blown away, and thousands of stone tiles were struck from the roofs. The numerous and unfortunate natives, to save their lives were obliged to abandon their dwellings and assembled screaming and howling in the streets. It was accompanied not only with thunder and lightning, the thunder bolts falling and setting fire to the native huts in every direction, but also with frequent shocks of earthquake. The devastation discovered next morning was frightful. Every house, Church and Convent has suffered more or less; and as far as the eye could distinguish, from one of the steeples, the native town, including trees and houses, has entirely disappeared, only a vast plain being presented to the view. The destruction of property is immense, the sugar and rice crops have been entirely lost.

CALCUTTA, Dec. 11.

While the Moulavees in Lower Bengal are so active and dangerous, that horse, foot and artillery, are sent out against them, the din of disturbance is coming down to us from the farther quarters of the empire.

We are compelled to admit that there is a growing belief that affairs are not proceeding in the calm and tranquil course they were wont to pursue; and we regret to state that in addition to rumours of disturbances and resistance to our authority, there is a very general complaint of increasing poverty and wretchedness among the natives in the Upper Provinces—a remarkable falling off in the transactions of a part of them engaged in

trade, and a general shaking of credit, which threatens to be attended with very serious losses and inconveniences in the native bazar of Calcutta. India appears to be participating with other parts of the world in the general stagnation of the labours of industry, and the general apprehension of some violent disorganization in the old and settled state of things.

CALCUTTA, Dec. 16.

According to the reports that reach us, which we have reason to believe are derived from very authentic sources, cholera is even now very general in the suburbs of Calcutta, and we suspect that if it were possible to ascertain the depopulation that yearly takes place in the native villages all around Calcutta by fever, dysentery and cholera, the world would be shocked and terrified by the details.

[India Gazette.]

A correspondent just arrived from the spot, has informed us that the cholera has within the last week, made its awful appearance at Fulaah and other adjoining villages.

He attributes the cause of the malady, in a great measure to the effect of diet; the new rice, being obtained at a very cheap rate, is eaten with unreasonable avidity, and produces obstructions in the viscera, from its turbid propensities.

A correspondent whose letter is not adapted for publication, mentions that 'many thousand lives' have been recently lost by dysentery and cholera, in the suburbs of Calcutta.

[India Gazette.]

MADRAS.

H. M. ship *Comet*, Capt. A. Sandilands, lately arrived from New South Wales, has had a most interesting cruise.

In consequence of an application from the inhabitants of Pitcairn Island in the Pacific, (who, our readers will remember, were the descendants of the mutineers of the *Bounty*) to be removed to Otaheite, from the great scarcity of, and difficulty in procuring water on their own Island, the home government ordered the authorities at New South Wales to comply with their wishes, and for this purpose, H. M. ship *Comet* was sent, accompanied by the Transport *Lucy Ann*.

They accordingly left Sydney on the 13th October, and after touching at New Zealand proceeded to Pitcairn Island. The inhabitants, however, on their arrival, seemed to have changed their mind, and naturally showed great reluctance to leave the spot, where almost all of them had been born and brought up. They have been described to us as being a very superior race of people indeed, and much attention had accordingly been paid to their morals, and religious education—the more striking, as the *Comet*, on touching at New Zealand had observed the reverse—for the greatest laxity of morals prevailed, and all the good seeds attempted to be sown by the Missionaries had been completely thrown away.

After a short sojourn, the whole of the population of the Islands, amounting to 87 souls, were embarked, and safely landed at Otaheite, where the Queen had prepared for them grants of land. It will be remembered that the mutineers supplied themselves with wives from this Island before going to Pitcairn, and two of the women who accompanied the mutineers, returned in the transports to the place of their birth. The meeting between them and their relatives is described as almost ludicrous.

We regret to hear, that the state of things at Otaheite was fully as bad, if not worse, than at New Zealand. The inhabitants of many of the Friendly Islands were at war with one another, and the feelings of the peaceable inhabitants of Pitcairn Island cannot be easily described; in fact they were horror struck at every thing they saw; the greatest profligacy prevailed at Otaheite, and we really wonder at our Government allowing the change to have taken place.

Gov't. Gazette, Dec. 8.

CAPTAIN ROSS'S EXPEDITION TO THE POLAR SEA.

The London Times of March 9th contains the following communication relative to this Expedition, which there is too much reason to fear, has proved not only unfortunate but disastrous.

N. Y. Jour. Com.

Sir,—At this season of activity among the vessels preparing for Greenland fishery, I am anxious to call the attention of our adventurous seamen about to be engaged in that occupation, to the fate of their unfortunate countrymen, who, 19 in number, embarked three years ago, on board a steam vessel, and quitted this country on the no less hazardous enterprise than that of attempting the long sought north west passage. As they have not yet returned to any land with which we are acquainted, there is too much reason to apprehend that they have met with some serious accidents; and that, if living, they are cut off from the means of communication with the civilized world, and are prolonging their miserable existence on some part of the coast of the Polar sea.

It is well known that this enterprise was under the direction of Capt. Ross, R. N., who commanded the first expedition to the Arctic regions, and that its object was to endeavour to penetrate some of the sounds on the western coast or at the head of Baffin's bay. The direction in which the absentees are to be sought with the greatest likelihood of success, may therefore easily be conceived and every person possessed of a spark of humanity must join with me in the hope that our fishermen will use every endeavour to gain information of them, both from the inhabitants at Disco, and from the Esquimaux at the northward of that settlement; and they will follow up any clue that may seem likely to lead to their place of refuge.

It has been rumored that Government have at this moment in contemplation to send a vessel in search of them, but as we have not as yet seen any preparations for that measure in our dock yard yards, let the Greenlanders act as if it were not true, and let their owners

invest the masters of their vessels with the power to follow up any information that may seem to them to be well grounded and likely to lead to the discovery of our suffering countrymen.

I am unwilling to believe that this anticipated measure of Government is but an idle report, and that 19 brave British seamen, will be permitted to perish, unheard of, uncared for, by this nation, whilst our neighbouring country has, not long since, actually equipped a fleet, and has shown herself ready to expend hundreds of thousands of pounds to rescue but one of its meanest subjects from the persecution of the tyrant of Portugal. Such indifference on our part cannot, surely exist.

Some circumstances connected with the above-mentioned expedition of Capt. Ross are of great interest, and being known to few individuals, I trust I shall stand excused for trespassing further on the limits of your columns.

Captain Ross, it may be remembered, returned unsuccessful from the expedition with which he was entrusted in 1818. Up to that period his character was unblemished, and his fame stood high in the chronicles of our naval service. Naturally of an ardent and ambitious disposition, Ross could not brook the obloquy that attached to that fatal mistake at the entrance of Lancaster's Sound, and his whole mind was bent upon redeeming the error.

In this state of feeling he happened to be dining with a friend in London, when a gentleman who sat next to him whose name ought to be written in letters of gold, thus addressed him:—'Pray, Capt. Ross, how should you like again to attempt the North-west passage?' Astonished at the question, and at the same time impressed with the hopelessness of such an event, Ross replied, 'Alas, Sir, I should be too happy, but there is no chance of that, I have no expectation of being so employed by the Government, even supposing it contemplated another expedition to the Polar regions.' 'Well but,' continued his friend, 'I suppose there is no monopoly of the road to Baffin's Bay.' 'Fit out a ship of your own.' 'Indeed, Sir,' replied Ross, 'I have as little hope of succeeding in that, as my fortune is by no means adequate to the expense.' 'Oh, is that all?' hastily rejoined his generous patron, eager for an opportunity of extending his benevolence to a man whom misfortune seemed to have ground to the dust. 'It that all? Well, you shan't fail for want of funds; go and hire a vessel or build one if you please, and send the bills to me; only you must have a share in it yourself, you know, or you would be but my servant, and I shall run away with the merit of your discoveries; so you shall pay 10l toward the outfit and be a proprietor, only take care you do not mention my name.' Ross, overwhelmed with this unexpected burst of liberality and kindness from a man who was almost a stranger to him, could scarcely believe what he heard, but being assured of the sincerity of the offer, he gladly accepted it, and immediately purchased a steam-boat, which being equipped under his own direction, left this country in the spring of 1829, with a crew, consisting of Capt. Ross, Commander, J. Ross, his nephew, an enterprising and scientific young officer, who had sailed two or three voyages with Capt. Parry; a surgeon; and I believe 16 seamen. Since that time they have been heard of but once, when they were still in Baffin's Bay.

ANDREW HINDMAN.

A SCRUPULOUS CONSCIENCE.

A gentleman in the town of Richmond, Indiana, has put forth the following advertisement. Dean Swift gives a curious account of the moral effect produced by the phenomenon of a Comet in his days. If it were the means of making people more punctual in the payment of their debts, it might not be amiss for us to have a demonstration this way.

'THE COMET!!!'

As the great Comet is approaching the earth, and the result of which warns all to settle their accounts, it is hoped that those indebted to the undersigned will settle immediately what they owe me, that I may be prepared to settle mine with my creditors. There is no fun in this, mind I tell you!!

ANDREW HINDMAN.

Cobbet denies the existence of cholera in Great Britain. He declares that it is nothing more than a political attempt 'to bo-buzz John Bull.'

12TH OF MAY SCHEME.

THE Fourth Class of the Maryland State Lottery, for 1832, will be drawn in Baltimore on Saturday the 12th. of May. Clark would advise his friends to be as early as possible in either applying or sending for tickets and shares. He would also remind persons living in the country that an order from them (by mail or private conveyance) will meet with the same prompt and punctual attention as if they had made application in person.

1 Prize of \$16,000	1 Prize of 5,000
1 2,000	1 1,775
5 1,000	5 500
10 500	10 200
10 150	12 100
46 50	46 40
46 30	92 20
1038 10	8,280 5

\$624 prizes, \$35,216.
Tickets \$5, halves \$2.50 quarters \$1.25.
For the pick of a splendid collection of numbers apply at

'CLARK'S.'

Where the Highest Prizes in the State Lotteries (with one exception) have been sold and paid.
P. S. Another Capital in the New York Lottery has been sold.
Orders either by mail (post paid) or private conveyance, enclosing the cash or prizes, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention as in personal application. Address to JNO. CLARK, Lottery Vender, Baltimore, May, 3.

Maryland Gazette.

ANAPOLIS:
Thursday, May 3, 1832.

HYMENEAU.

Married, on Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Blanchard, Mr. RICHARD C. HUNDETT, to Miss MAVIDA HOLLAND, both of this city.

METHODIST CONVENTION.

The Philadelphia Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which convened at Wilkesboro last week, adjourned on Thursday, 19th instant, after a very harmonious session of nine days. About one hundred and fifty Ministers were in attendance. Bishops McKendree and Hedding presided.

The following is a statement of the appointments for the ensuing year, in this city and vicinity:

Union Church—Rev. Joseph Boldie.
St. George's—Rev. G. G. Cookman, F. Hodgson, Wm. Cooper, Jefferson Lewis.
St. John's—Rev. H. G. King.
Fifth street church, N. L.—Rev. Joseph Rusling.

Kessington—Rev. Barth. Weed.
Asbury, West Philadelphia—Rev. Edwin Jeanes.

Wilmington—Rev. Joseph Lybrand.
Chester—Rev. Wm. Ryder, B. Ayers.
West Chester—Rev. Thomas Sovereign.
Reading—Rev. Joseph Ashbrook.
Lancaster—Rev. Lednum.
Bristol—Rev. James Page, T. S. Boring.
Germantown—Rev. John Finley, — Nicholson.

Burlington—Rev. J. Thompson, — Campbell.

Bridgeport—Rev. W. A. Wiggins.
Camden—Rev. J. Walker.
Trenton City—Rev. Sol. Higgins.
Pottsville—Rev. P. Ogden.

Delegates to the General Conference—Rev. E. Cooper, J. Potts, C. Pitman, J. Lybrand, M. Force, D. Daily, H. White, S. Higgins, J. Kennedy, L. McCombs, L. Leonard, S. Sharp, Th. Ware, H. Boehm, L. Warfield, W. Torbert, J. Banghart, T. Neal.

MELANCHOLY CASUALTY.

A young woman engaged in one of the Cotton Mills at Lowell, Mass. was choked to death by drawing into her windpipe a piece of thread, while in the act of sucking it through the eye of a shuttle.

PATENT RULER.

Among other simple and ingenious Yankee discoveries, a new ruler has lately been invented by Mr. Carrington, which will probably find favour in the eyes of all who have occasion to use such articles. It unites the advantages of the round and of the flat rulers, passing over the paper equally on two parallel cylinders. It is a simple device, but no one thought of it before.—N. Y. Com. Adv.

NEWSPAPER THIEF PINNED.

William F. Curtis was convicted yesterday at the Police Office as a common pilferer. He was brought before the bench on a charge of stealing newspapers. He was a barber at the South End, and contrived to entertain his customers with perfect files of all the daily papers, without any wasteful extravagance on his part; so adroitly did he manage his business, cut so close and shave so smooth, that although he was never accused of subscribing to any newspaper, his shop was well supplied with copies of each that circulated in his neighbourhood, and his patrons have frequently been indebted to him for the loan of one of them.

This establishment flourished 'like a green baize horse,' and all went smooth as soap suds, until Mr. Constable Reed received a hint that induced him to make some 'impermeable' inquiries, the result of which was a conviction that the 'Free Trade System,' as conducted by said Curtis, ought to be restricted in operation. His honour the Judge consenting, Curtis was translated from his office of 'News Collector' to that of Varn Spinner and Oakum Picker in the House of Correction for the period of one month.

[Boston Trans.

From the New York Courier.

POLICE OFFICE.

A circumstance of an unusual and interesting character, was brought under the cognizance of the Police Magistrate on Tuesday, which is now undergoing judicial investigation. In presenting our readers with as much of the detail as we have it in our power to lay before them, we are induced out of regard to the feelings of the highly accomplished and respectable young lady, whose alarms have been excited by the transaction, to state the material facts, but without any names.

It appears that on Monday afternoon, a well dressed female, waited upon the young lady in question, at the residence of her parents in the lower part of the city, with a note, which she stated had been given to her by a gentleman who was highly respectable, and who had requested her to deliver it into the hands of the young lady to whom it was addressed. On opening the note it was found to be anonymous, and read as follows:—

Dear ———

Do not be angry with me that I have taken this liberty. I have seen you and admire you much. May I ask of you to call on No. ——— Mott street this afternoon at half past 4 o'clock as I wish to have a few moments conversation with you. The bearer of this letter will inform you who and what I am—there shall be nothing said or done that the first lady of the land would not be proud of hearing. Your friend, affectionately,
After reading the note, the female was

ed who the waiter was the Governor's aide left the house, and the note to be laid before the day morning. It was that the house in the note, was one of the inmates of which lady and several in the course of years taken into the care of the but denied all knowledge of it, and insisted on occupation were beyond what he when he gave her principal of the estate had seen the girl, and was present at her written, but disclaimed him. Under were required to appearance at the S be committed.

THE LOSS OF BRAD.

The Nashville B contains the following Hamilton, of the al as also a certificate ten. Benjamin F. clerk and pilot. Both statements are exonerating the vessel from censur As an act of just we have copied his STATE OF TEN. SHERIFF COURT To all whom this is

test mon Know ye, that on the rear of our Lord dred and thirty-two fore me Nat. Ander ly commissioned an county of Shelby captain William steamer Brandywine four hundred and eitered this his prote damages to accrue ing on the late trip wise, and particular boat by fire on the and said captain W ly sworn saith.

That he left the c 3d of April, (inst.) on board a full and intermediate p say kind happened until the evening of said boat running alongside of the Outlets, about thir Memphis, at wh among some carria carriages which we the usual manner f for shipment at said Sid carriage wheel were lying on the ber's rooms and en roof. Said fire was posed and believed force of the wind from the furnace up the chimneys pass and carried aft an and pieces of carri tirely the effect of manner owing to t ter or crew. Said by the Pilot at the gave the alarm, ha the shore of the ba a quarter of a mile nine feet water. A milton, was on de ope of the wheel finding that the w time continued to the straw and fire flames, he desiste bucket of water o ately driven away boat being lost by life. So violent boat struck the ba quarter or less th for struck in decks and cabin than three minute first discovered, board of the boat nearly one hund seagers and crew as all attempts t beat were fruitl that number only some persons pe drowned.

Sworn to an 11th day of Ap NATI

DREA

The Western furnishes the fo accident on board loss of lives in a sive than any y From the Na

It is one p the most awfu of steam boat d Several letters from Memphis, or Brandywine boat 25 miles a struction there either by draw

ed who the writer of the note... was the Governor of Kentucky, and immediately left the office...
The young lady considerably alarmed by the circumstances, submitted the note to her parents, who caused it to be laid before the Police Magistrate on Tuesday morning. It was soon ascertained by them that the house in West street referred to in the note, was one of considerable notoriety, the inmates of which were all taken into custody and severely underwent an examination in the course of yesterday. Among the females taken into custody, was the one who was the bearer of the note, who admitted the fact, but denied all knowledge of the person who wrote it, and insisted that his name, residence or occupation were entirely unknown to her, beyond what he had himself stated to her when he gave her the note to deliver. The principal of the establishment confessed, that she had seen the gentleman before at her house and was present at the time the note was written, but disclaimed all further knowledge of him. Under these circumstances they were required to furnish security for their appearance at the Sessions, or in default, to be committed.

THE LOSS OF THE STEAMBOAT BRANDYWINE.
The Nashville Banner of the 18th instant, contains the following statement, by Captain Hamilton, of the above distressing accident, as also a certificate of Messrs. John P. Aertsen, Benjamin F. Head and John Shields, late clerk and pilots of the Brandywine. Both statements are sworn to, and agree in exonerating the master and crew of said vessel from blame.

As an act of justice to Captain Hamilton, we have copied his statement.

STATE OF TENNESSEE, SHELBY COUNTY, Set.
To all whom this instrument of Public Protest may concern.

Know ye, that on the 11th day of April in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-two, personally appeared before me N. Anderson, a Notary Public, duly commissioned and qualified in and for the county of Shelby and State of Tennessee, Captain William Hamilton, Master of the steamer Brandywine, of Nashville, burthen four hundred and eighty-three tons, and entered this his protest against all losses and damages to accrue from any accident happening on the late trip of said steamer Brandywine, and particularly against the loss of said boat by fire on the evening of the ninth inst. and said Captain William Hamilton being duly sworn saith,

That he left the city of New Orleans on the 5th of April, (inst.) at 5 o'clock P. M. having on board a full cargo, bound to Louisville and intermediate ports, and no accident of any kind happened or occurred to said boat until the evening of the ninth of said month, said boat running with a full head of steam alongside of the levee at the head of the Twelve Outlets, about thirty miles above the town of Memphis, at 7 o'clock, P. M. a fire broke out among some carriage wheels and pieces of carriages which were wrapped with straw in the usual manner for putting up such articles for shipment at said city of New Orleans. Said carriage wheels and pieces of carriages were lying on the boiler deck near the officer's rooms and entirely under the hurricane roof. Said fire was communicated, as is supposed and believed, from fire blown by the force of the wind then blowing almost a gale, from the furnace up through the place where the chimneys pass through the boiler deck and carried aft among said carriage wheels and pieces of carriages, and said fire was entirely the effect of accident and in no wise or manner owing to the negligence of said master or crew. Said fire was first discovered by the Pilot at the wheel, who immediately gave the alarm, had turned the boat's head to the shore of the bar, from which she was about a quarter of a mile distant, where she struck in nine feet water. The master, the said Hamilton, was on deck and immediately raised one of the wheels to throw overboard, but finding that the wind, which during the whole time continued to blow hard, only scattered the straw and fire and served to increase the flames, he desisted; one of the crew threw a bucket of water on the fire, but was immediately driven away. All hope of saving the boat being lost by considerations for his own life. So violent was the fire, that when the boat struck the bar, though she had only a quarter or less than a quarter of a mile to run for she struck in nine feet water, that all her decks and cabin were in flames, and in less than three minutes from the time the fire was first discovered, it was impossible to live on board of the boat. Said boat had on board nearly one hundred and fifty persons, passengers and crew, (no exact number known, as all attempts to save even the books of the boat were fruitless and of no avail) and of that number only seventy-six persons escaped some persons perished in the flames and some drowned.

WM. HAMILTON.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 11th day of April, 1832.
NATH'L ANDERSON, N. P.

DREADFUL DISASTER.
The Western Mail received this morning, the following account of a terrible accident on board a steamboat, in which the loss of lives is supposed to be more extensive than any yet known in our country.

From the Nashville Republican—Saturday night, April 14.

AWFUL CALAMITY.
It is our painful duty to announce one of the most awful occurrences that the history of steam boat disasters has ever afforded. Several letters have been received in town from Memphis, stating the loss of the steamer Brandywine by fire, on the 9th instant, about 25 miles above that place, and the destruction thereof of sixty or seventy lives, either by drowning or burning. The news appears to have been communicated by Capt. Hamilton himself, thus leaving no room to doubt its correctness. Eight or ten cabin passengers and fifty or sixty deck passengers were lost; among the former, Mrs. Robert T. Walker and child; and Mr. Robert St. John of this place. The Brandywine was on her passage from New Orleans to Louisville. We understand she was insured.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Memphis to a friend in this place, dated April 10th.

Capt. Hamilton has arrived here from the wreck of the steam boat Brandywine, and reports that at 8 o'clock last evening, 25 miles above this place, wind blowing fresh, his boat was discovered to have taken fire on the upper deck—in one minute her whole decks were wrapped in flames, and before it was possible to run her ashore, between fifty and seventy of the passengers and crew precipitated themselves into the river, and were drowned or burned to death.

It is said that Captain Hamilton and his pilot although surrounded by the flames, stuck manfully to the boat until she grounded, about 40 yards from the shore, when the Captain, much scorched, reached the bank by the help of a line.

The light was very perceptible upon the coast opposite for ten miles into the country. The Editor of the Cincinnati Gazette had a conversation with several of the passengers of the Brandywine, who had arrived in that city, and they stated that at the time the boat took fire she was racing with the steam boat Hudson; that the Brandywine had stopped for an hour and a half to make some repairs; that on getting under headway a large quantity of resin was thrown into the fires, which caused the sparks to fly very thick, and to set fire to some straw which lay near the chimneys—that the wind blew hard down the river—that the number of passengers and hands on board was about two hundred—and that out of the whole, there was about seventy-five saved.

The passengers were landed on an island many of whom died of the burning before morning. In attempting to get the yawl out the steam boat ran upon and sunk her. The accounts given by the passengers of the number on board, vary—some saying 200, others 250; but all agree, that the number found living, in the morning, upon the island, was seventy-five. Nine women were lost, six of whom were black servants.

The following is as correct a list as we have been able to obtain of the names of persons lost. The gentleman who furnished it to us states that it contains the names of about one third of those known to be lost among the deck passengers, and the names of all the cabin passengers who lost their lives.

CABIN PASSENGERS.
Mrs. Robert Walker and child, Nashville, Tenn.
" A Sparks, Vicksburg, Miss.
Mr. Robert Stothart, Nashville Tenn.
J. H. Millard, Williamson Co. Tenn.
H. H. Davenport, Shawneetown, Ill.
D. Farley, River's Woodyard, Miss. river.

DECK PASSENGERS.
Leonard Hamilton, Washington Co. Ky.
James Ford, Abraham Osborne, Ohio.
John Moch, Harrison Co. Ind.
Benajah Williams, Meigs Co. Ohio.
Brice Jackson, Montgomery Co. Tenn.
— Downs, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Edwin B. Bee, Athens Co. Ohio.
John Mortimer, B. Mortimer, Mayville, Ky.
Martin Cazine, — Wright, — Moore, —
W. L. Tracy, Hamilton county O.
Benjamin Murrell, Nashville.
— Rolfs, Mayville, Ky.
John Adams, Robertson county, Tenn.
E. Wright, —
Jas. Saunders, — Hart county, Ky.
Will. Atterbury, — Leonard, —
H. McMillan, —
1 man and wife, names unknown,
1 very old man from Tenn.
12 others, names unknown,
4 deck hands, 2 free and 2 slaves,
1 cook, — 1 boy attached to engine,
1 fireman, free,
3 women belonging to boat,
2 do. passengers,
1 mulatto woman and child, Louisville,
John Davis, a lad attached to S. B. Kentucky.

ANOTHER ACCIDENT.
The steam boat POLANDER, a short time after she left Cincinnati, on her upward passage, came in contact with the Hornet, which was coming into port, by which considerable injury was done. We regret, to say, the Captain of the Hornet, was killed, and another person very seriously injured. Particulars not ascertained.

CASE OF MINA.
Extract to the Editor, dated Doylestown, Monday Evening March 23.

The trial of Mina, for the murder of Mr. Chapman, was postponed until to-morrow, with a view of permitting the court to try two or three cases of less magnitude, which lay over for the last term. One of these cases was that against Leach, for bigamy; he was found guilty, principally for the confessions, or rather admissions, which he made to the magistrate before whom he was first brought, after his arrest.

The case of Mina is the general topic of conversation here.—It will certainly proceed to-morrow.

The Grand Jury sworn in to-day have returned a true bill against a man named Myers, who is charged with having wilfully and maliciously killed another man, about six weeks since, at Yardville, about four miles below Trenton.

The crops of grain look very poorly between this village and Philadelphia.

Phil. Inq.
Doylestown, Tuesday Evening, April 24.

Jeremiah Myers was arraigned for the murder of Tenis Cole. He pleaded not guilty, and on motion of Mr. M. Dowell, counsel for the prisoner, the trial was postponed until Saturday in consequence of the absence of witnesses.

The court then proceeded to the trial of Mina. On the part of the prisoner 19 jurors were peremptorily challenged; two were excused from having conscientious scruples against the punishment of death, and the following twelve were impanelled to try the case, viz: John Roberts, sworn; J. Stover, affirmed; Clayton N. Richards, affirmed; Geo. Franger, sworn; Amos Talcott, sworn; Henry Herringer, affirmed; John T. Neely, sworn; John Hedley, affirmed; John Beatty, sworn; Azariah Bukman, affirmed; and Jonathan Ely, affirmed.

Each Juror as he was called, was asked whether he had conscientious scruples against giving a verdict where the punishment of death must follow? Those who answered in the affirmative were excused from serving.

Mr. Reed opened the case for the prosecution, and if he is able to prove all against Mina which he has advanced in his opening, the jury cannot avoid returning a verdict of guilty.

The testimony commences to-morrow.

CASE OF MINA.
Doylestown, April 27.

The court was occupied all day on Wednesday, and a considerable portion of Thursday, in hearing evidence on behalf of the commonwealth. Thursday afternoon and the forenoon of this day are devoted to the summing up.

The evidence has clearly established the fact of an adulterous intercourse between Mina and Mrs. Chapman—that Mina purchased two ounces of arsenic in Philadelphia on 16th June; that Mr. Chapman became unwell the next day, but had nearly recovered on the 21st; when Mrs. Chapman carried up to him some soup, prepared under her inspection, and first brought into a parlour where Mina was, then carried to the sick man who partook of it, and immediately became worse; his illness increased to his death, which took place about 5 o'clock on the morning of the 23d. He was buried on the 24th June, and on the 5th July, Mina and Mrs. Chapman were married in New-York.

It was shown that the remains of the soup, of which Mr. Chapman partook, was thrown into the yard, and several ducks and chickens, which drank near the stream on that day, were observed to drop dead in the road immediately after they had left the yard. Immediately after death the body possessed an unusual rigidity; when it was opened three months afterwards, it firmly resisted the knife; the stomach and gullet were violently inflamed, while the intestines were free from inflammation, and the chemical tests, although unsatisfactory, gave good reason to believe that arsenic had been in that part of the stomach to which they were applied. The symptoms before death were coldness of the extremities, burning pain in the stomach, an endeavour to vomit, and weakness of the pulse; the large vein which supplies the liver was empty when the body was opened.

In reply it was shewn, on the part of the defence by the cross-examination of the witness for the prosecution, that the pain in the stomach, the weakness of the pulse, the coldness of the extremities, and the desire to vomit, were all symptoms of cholera morbus, as is also the inflammation of the stomach. The chemical tests ought not, the counsel said, to be relied on and rigidity of the body is sometimes observed after case of natural death. The dryness of the body it was endeavoured to account for by the depth of the grave and the nature of the soil.

On behalf of the prosecution, the authorities were quoted to show that although inflammation does exist in the stomach in cholera morbus, yet that must extend to the intestines and in all the cases of that disease known here, the large vein is found filled with blood.

Another branch of the evidence relied on by the counsel on behalf of the commonwealth, was the fact that Mina and Mrs. Chapman had lived in adulterous intercourse while Mr. Chapman lived; and that he had confessed to High Constable Blaney the fact that Mrs. Chapman had put the poison in the soup with his knowledge.

The Counsel for the defendant objected to the admission of this testimony and the court allowed the question to rest with the jury, to decide whether this confession was obtained under circumstances which ought to exclude it.

Phil. Inquirer.

CONVICTION OF MINA.
We learn from a gentleman arrived from Doylestown, that the jury, in the case of MINA, have returned a verdict of Guilty. The offender will be sentenced on Tuesday next, and without the interference of Executive clemency must be hung. The only marvel is that Mrs. Chapman should escape.

Phil. Inquirer.

A STRATAGEM.
During a late fire at Buffalo, a keeper of a hotel provided very liberally for the firemen at his bar. Several individuals fond of the "crater" stripped off their coats, repaired to the bar, apparently exhausted, and called for the grog, prepared for those who were exposed to the heat and fatigue of the conflagration, and then, after supplying themselves to their heart's content, put on their coats and walked off.

Obituary.
Died on Sunday evening, 29th inst. William Gerson, late Clerk of Baltimore County Court, in the 79th year of his age.

NOTICE.
The Commissioners for Anne Arundel County, will meet at the Court House, in the city of Annapolis, on Monday the 29th instant, for the purpose of hearing appeals and making transfers, and transacting the ordinary business of the Levy Court.

By order,
B. J. COWMAN, Clk.
Comme's A. A. C. tm.

May 5.

PUBLIC SALE.
By virtue of an order from the Orphans' Court of Anne Arundel county, will be sold at Public Sale, on THURSDAY the 24th of May, if fair, if not the first fair day thereafter, at the subscriber's on Magdoo's, part of the personal estate of Sarah Welch, deceased, viz:

Four Young Negroes, two Boys and two Girls, the oldest about 10 years, and the youngest about 6 years of age, slaves for life.

TERMS OF SALE.
For all sums above ten dollars a credit of six months will be given, the purchaser giving bond, with approved security, with interest from the date. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

JOHN M. WELCH, Adm'r.
April 26.

E. DUBOIS' LOTTERY & EXCHANGE OFFICE.
(Opposite the Farmers' Bank of Maryland.)

MORE LUCK!!
Sold, Combs Nos. 3, 13, 45, Prize of \$500 which was presented at this Office, and Cash paid. Also sold, in Class No. 1, Combs. Nos. 13, 48, 60, Prize of \$250, besides several small Prizes in both classes.

Sold another PRIZE in the 3d Class! Comb. Nos. 11, 21, 48, a Prize of \$100.

MARYLAND STATE LOTTERY,
CLASS NO. 4, FOR 1832.
To be drawn at Baltimore,
On Saturday the 12th May, 1832.

Fifty-four Number Lottery—Eight Drawn Bal-lots.

SCHEME:

1 prize of	\$16,000
1 prize of	5,000
1 prize of	2,000
1 prize of	1,676
5 prizes of	1,000
5 prizes of	500
10 prizes of	300
10 prizes of	200
10 prizes of	150
12 prizes of	100
46 prizes of	50
46 prizes of	40
46 prizes of	30
92 prizes of	20
1,034 prizes of	10
8,280 Prizes of	5

9,624 Prizes, } 24,804 Tickets.
15,180 Blanks, }

Tickets 85—Halves 2 50—Quarters 1 25.

Tickets and Shares for Sale At
E. DUBOIS' LOTTERY & EXCHANGE OFFICE,
May 3.

STATE OF MARYLAND, SC.
Anne Arundel County Orphans' Court.

April 18th, 1832.

ON application by petition of Elizabeth Collinson, Administratrix of William Collinson, late of Anne Arundel county deceased, it is ordered that she give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers published in the city of Annapolis.

THOMAS T. SIMMONS,
Reg. Wills, A. A. County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,
THAT the subscriber of Anne Arundel County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Anne Arundel county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of William Collinson, late of Anne Arundel County, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 18th day of October next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 18th day of April 1832.

ELIZABETH COLLINSON, Adm'r.
April 26.

G. J. GRAMMER, JR.
RESPECTFULLY notifies his friends and the public that he has just opened, at the residence of his father, nearly opposite the large brick building formerly occupied as a Boarding House by Mrs. Robinson. A choice and well selected assortment of

GROCERIES,
which he will be happy to dispose of on reasonable terms, for Cash.

Dec. 15.

CHARLES D. BODGE, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Hath located himself, permanently, in the city of Annapolis. He will attend to business in the High Court of Chancery, the Court of Appeals, and the Court of Anne Arundel and the adjoining counties. He has taken the office in Church street, formerly occupied by Charles T. Flusser, Esq.

April 26.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.
BY virtue of a decree of the Chancery Court, the subscriber will offer at Public Sale, at Mr. William Urquhart's Tavern, in the village of Friendship, in Anne Arundel county, on Monday the 14th May next, at 10 o'clock A. M. a small Farm, of which Henry Trot, late of Anne Arundel county deceased, died seized, containing about

60 ACRES.
THE TERMS OF SALE ARE—One third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, or ratification thereof by the Chancellor, one third in six months and the balance in twelve months from the day of sale, the purchaser giving bond or notes, with approved security for payment of the several instalments, with interest from the day of sale. The subscriber is authorized to convey the property to the purchaser, and his heirs, on payment of the purchase money.

SOMERVILLE PINKNEY, Trustee.
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ON application by petition of Aaron Hawkins and Mary Hawkins, Executors of Joshua Hawkins, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered that they give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in the City of Annapolis.

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ROBERT TIPPETT,
WILLIAM ALLESTON, Adm'rs.
March 22.

LAND FOR RENT OR SALE.
I WILL sell a Farm containing about two hundred and seventy acres on accommodating terms, or I will rent it for the balance of the present year. Persons desiring to rent or purchase, will call upon the subscriber or Mr. George Wells at Annapolis.

JOHN S. SELLMAN.
March 22.

South River Bridge Company.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to the stockholders in the South River Bridge Company, that an election for Nine Directors, to manage the affairs of said Company for the ensuing year, will be held at the hotel of William & Swan in Annapolis on MONDAY the 7th day of May next at 3 o'clock P. M.

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THE undersigned hereby gives notice to his friends and the public, that he will write and execute

DEEDS, MORTGAGES, BILLS OF SALE, MANUMISSION INDENTURES, and make out INSOLVENT PAPERS, &c.
at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

GIDEON WHITE.
P. S.—He will collect debts with all possible speed.

March 29.

FOR ANNAPOLIS, CAMBRIDGE AND EASTON.
The Steam Boat MARYLAND, will commence her regular route for Annapolis, Cambridge (by Castle Haven,) and Easton, on FRIDAY MORNING NEXT, the 30th March, at 7 o'clock, from her usual place of starting, lower end Dugan's wharf, and continue to leave Baltimore on every Tuesday and Friday Morning, at 7 o'clock, for the above places throughout the season.

Passage to Castle Haven or Easton \$2 50; to Annapolis \$1.

N. B. All baggage at the risk of the owner or owners.

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Passage to Castle Haven or Easton \$2 50; to Annapolis \$1.

N. B. All baggage at the risk of the owner or owners.

LEML. G. TAYLOR, Capt.
March 24.

(Continued from first page.)
To my eye, at this moment, the ship appeared as if she was hounded in by a miniature horizon. The heavens appeared close to us. The ship was enclosed as if it were by a shadowy festoon. We had not been below many minutes before we heard the mate in a husky voice calling, 'All hands—all hands!' Fear has an electric influence on man. The words were hardly out of his mouth before all were on deck. When I had ascended I perceived no difference in the aspect of the heavens; but as I directed my eyes aft, I saw with terror the mate with a countenance pale as death, on which fear was written in language too legible to be mistaken, in the act of letting fly the topsail halyards, and as my eye caught the captain he was fearfully crossing himself, he being a Catholic. All was appalling. To me, as yet, the danger was unknown. Turning my eyes mechanically and rapidly round, the scene before the ship, in all its horror, presented itself to my view. A whirlwind was passing. As if by magic a deep black cloud, in mountain masses, passed the horizon, against whose broad disk, as on some high shore, broke the angry wave. Surge rolled on surge and the swelling billows dashed their high foam to heaven. There was a thrilling interest in the scene—life and death hung by a thread.

The terror that had for a few moments appalled us, reacting, gave something like a super-natural vigour to our exertions. The halyards flew, the tacks and sheets were loosed, the tackles, clewlines and buntlines, all were plied with an almost maniac fury; for existence was the prize of exertion; and in a few moments the ship, under bare poles, comparatively safe, lay listlessly and still on the waters. The whirlwind hardly passed before there commenced one of the most tremendous thunder storms that I had ever witnessed. The lightning poured down, stream after stream—the thunder, too, came not clapping after clap, for the bounding ocean bellowed forth in one continued war. Its dread clang was as if the whole artillery of the skies had at once burst on the world, for from one quarter of the heavens to another, peal answered peal in quick continued succession, while at the same time the rain fell in almost sheeted torrents. This lasted nearly an hour.

Such scenes solemnize and soften the hard hearts of men. At noon, when the elements were hushed into repose, and the sun shone forth in all his meridian glory, the contrast struck strongly on the soul; and so forcibly were we impressed with it, that before we partook of our mid-day meal, our hearts were humbled in grateful adoration to the great Author and Preserver of our being. Never shall I forget my feelings as we joined our commander in prayers for gratitude and recent mercies give a warmth and life to our devotion that we do not feel in the hour of unthinking prosperity. He who has felt the terrors of the deep, and has felt that the hand of mercy has protected him, may with strong feeling exclaim, 'The Lord has made us, not we ourselves.'

SPAIN.

The romance of the chivalry of this country, is all in the past—the present has little or none of it. The face of the land seems to have lost the verdure, and the brightness with which the olden tourists invested it in their pictures and descriptions, and the graphic Irving declares it to be a lonesome and melancholy country. This it is, to be shorn of free institutions, and manacled under the domination of fickle and incompetent rulers. Should the armies of Spain join with those of Portugal in the defence of the latter kingdom against Don Pedro, they would do battle with no sublime or spirit-stirring impulse: they would toil for a tyrant, and in support of crumbling and despotic institutions. That this is true, a glance at Spain as she is can well attest. The wealth of her fields swell the granaries of priests—education is neglected—liberal hearts proscribed and exiled. How different from the proud days of old, when her cities abounded in luxurious plenty; and from the courts and gardens of the Alhambra, to the utmost boundary of the kingdom, all was magnificence and grandeur. Now, 'the day of chivalry,'—of tilting knights jostling in the tourney, and fair woman rewarding their valour—are over—the peasant no longer moves to the sound of his castinet—but broods in silence over his own and his country's fortunes. This is not a distorted picture; and on reverting to the ancient and flowery days of Spain, we may well ask in the language of Jorge Manrique, one of her best poets,

Where are her high born dames—and where
Their gay attire and jewelled hair,
And odour sweet?
Where are the gentle knights that came
To kneel and breathe love's ardent flame
Low at their feet?
Where is the song of Troubadour,
Where are the lute and gay tambour,
They loved of yore?
Where the merry dance of old,
The flowing robes lawrought with gold,
The dancers wore.

BLOODY EDICT.

A severe edict against insurrection has been issued at Bologna. The following are some of the articles:

1. The conspiracy begun or only manifest, a project with or without an oath, between two or a greater number of persons, to rebel against the sovereign or the state, or to oblige other to concession, or to suspend or disarm the public force, shall be punished by death.
2. Any person who shall excite or join a rebellion against the Sovereign or the Government by enlisting men, collecting arms or ammunition, shall equally suffer death.
3. The authors and printers of writings exciting to rebellion shall be punished by the gallies for life.
4. Any person or persons, who shall suffer themselves to be seduced, or enticed into a conspiracy or rebellion, or who shall dis-

tribute seditious writings, shall be punished by the gallies from 10 to 15 years, or from 15 to 20 years, according to the importance of the case and the concurrence of circumstances.

5. Any person who shall devote himself to the distribution of a single print, paper, or writing, which, though it was in fact directed towards the said end of sedition or conspiracy, had produced no effect, to be punished by 5 to 10 years' gallies, and a fine of from 100 to 500 Roman crowns.

10. Any one who shall possess any writing or printed paper, capable of provoking sedition or other attempts against the Sovereign of the Government, to be punished by from 1 to 5 years imprisonment, and a fine of from 10 to 100 crowns.

12. Injuries contempt or provocation against the public force, to be punished by imprisonment of from 5 to 5 years, and a fine of 50 to 100 crowns.

14. In case of resistance or opposition with arms, the penalty to be from 5 to 10 years' gallies.

15. If the result be a wound not dangerous, the penalty to be the gallies for life.

16. If there is any danger, or a great danger, the penalty to be death.

18. All secret societies, whatever may be their denomination, are proclaimed associations in a state of rebellion permanent against the Sovereign and the State, even if their name is not determined; consequently any person belonging to the aforesaid societies shall be punished according to the preceding articles for all the doings and acts stipulated in the laws.

20. Any person who, by any means, shall be aware of a re-union or other operations of a secret society and shall not declare it to the authority, shall be punished by from 5 to 10 years' gallies.

From our residence at Bologna, the 20th of February, 1839.

JOSEPH Cardinal ALBANI.

From the New York Farmer.

ON THE CULTURE AND VALUE OF LOCUST.

Among the great variety of subjects discussed in your valuable publication, connected with agricultural pursuits, I have not seen any notice of that most valuable of all the different kinds of wood known to our country, the common yellow locust.

The most valuable, because of all the varied productions of our forests, no one species of wood is in so many ways preferable to all others.

In ship-building, and in house-building; for fences and for fuel, the locust is in almost all respects as good as any other, and in many particulars so decidedly superior, as scarcely to admit of comparison.

The value of this wood not being generally known, as it is rarely found among our primitive forests, and the cultivation of it but little attended to in the new and recently settled parts of our State, is probably the cause why it has attracted so little of general interest.

The soil in which the locust appears to thrive best, is that kind which is generally found upon the necks and promontories on the north shore of Long Island—a light and somewhat sandy loam. It thrives best in the deepest and richest soils of this description, but grows very well in those that are so gravelly and uneven as to be of little or no value for the plough.

It may be grown from the seed, first subject to the action of boiling water, and planted in nurseries, to remain for two or more years previous to transplanting; or when fallen, after having attained some size, numerous sprouts may be obtained by wounding or separating the roots with a plough, which extend for a considerable distance from the body, and run near the surface. In this way an acre may be covered with more than will arrive at maturity, from a dozen well grown trees scattered over that surface.

In the older parts of the State, where the quantity of woodland is reduced to the desired limits, this wood may be advantageously substituted for other kinds, by introducing it among the sprouts, on woodland recently cut off, in which way, five and twenty trees, on an acre, and in a soil adapted to their growth, would at the expiration of as many years, when the wood was again subjected to the axe, make the place of the other timber, if care were taken to destroy or retard the growth of the sprouts.

For fence posts, the locust is invaluable, it being durable beyond any other kind of wood. How long it will last, used in this way, is perhaps somewhat uncertain; but it does not admit of a doubt, that an originally sound post, of five inches in diameter, will be good at the expiration of fifty years.

For sills, posts, and those parts of the frame of a building that are subjected to dampness, or exposure to the weather, it is perhaps as durable as iron similarly exposed; and if it should ever become so plentiful, as to admit of being used for the outside covering of buildings, as well as for frames, stone itself would have but few advantages over it.

In ship-building, its value is well known, for certain parts of the frame, and for trunnels, it being incomparably of more value than any other kind of wood used.

For fuel, it is of equal value in all respects, with walnut or the best white oak.

In a kindly soil, there are but few kinds of wood that grow more rapidly than the locust. The walnut, oak, elm, and other kinds of hard wood, are decidedly inferior to it in that respect; but the chestnut and tulip tree, (the common white wood,) particularly the last, will overtop it. Great care, consequently, is required when it is young, and growing among sprouts of this last description, to prevent them from destroying it. In good soils, in twenty years from the seed, and fifteen years from good roots, it will attain a liberal size for fencing posts.

The money value of locust depends, like all other productions of the soil, upon its proximity to a market. On this island, a post

five inches in diameter and six and a half or seven feet long, when dressed will make one five-rail fence post, is worth at least fifty cents; ten and twelve feet long for yard posts, seventy-five cents. Trees from twelve to eighteen inches in diameter, are worth from fifty to seventy-five cents per cubic foot; and it is no unusual circumstance for the standing wood on an acre of fair growth, to sell for two hundred and fifty and three hundred dollars.

The leaf of the locust possesses an eminently enriching quality, as is evinced by the improved state of the pasture on worn out soils, where this tree is planted. When planted out at regular distances, like a fruit orchard, the grass under and around them on the most indifferent soils, is improved rapidly, and converted into a beautiful green turf, a favourite walk with cattle.

Among the various subjects which address themselves to the attention of our enterprising countrymen, but few are more deserving the interest of farmers and capitalists, than the cultivation of the locust. What better method of investing money, than placing fifty dollars where in fifty years, it would be worth five hundred dollars? What better inheritance could a farmer provide for his children, than a property of this description? Stick a tree in the ground now and then, was the advice of an old Scotch-Laird in one of the Waverley novels, for, said he, "it will grow while ye are asleep."

R. W. M.

From the New England Farmer.

DWARFING TREES.

The art of dwarfing trees, consists in grafting or budding the desired fruit upon dwarf varieties, of the same genera. Thus the apple is dwarfed by putting it on the paradise stock, and partially by working it on the wild crab; the pear is dwarfed by working it on the quince, or hawthorn, or wild thorn; the cherry, by grafting on a dwarf variety the peach or sand cherry. Fruit trees are also rendered comparatively dwarf and early bearers, by permitting the first side shoots to remain at proper distances, to become bearing wood. By annually cutting off the lower branches to produce standards of high tops, we proportionally delay the season of fruiting. Van Mons, in his successful experiments in producing new varieties of the pear, left the first branches to grow, and thus often obtained fruit in from four to six years from the seed. In this way dwarf plums, peaches, nectarines, are produced on the stock of the muscle plum. Whatever retards the growth of wood, in a tree of bearing age, induces the production of fruit; and a tree seldom makes much new wood while sustaining a heavy crop of fruit. The precocity of dwarfs is owing to the diminished circulation of sap vessels of the stock being more limited or contracted than those of the graft; or by the maturity of the branches which are suffered to remain near the ground.

It is proper to remark, that all pears will not take or do well upon the quince. The words pear, quince, and quince, in the table you published, although not understood, and sent to you by mistake, indicate the stock upon which the kinds may be worked with advantage. Those with quince, in the column of ripening, produce better on the quince than on the pear. The breaking pears are generally best on the pear stock. I have become so sensible of the advantage of dwarfs for early bearing, that we have sent an order to France for three or four hundred of the best varieties of the pear upon the quince, to supply customers to our nursery. It should also be borne in mind, that in dwarfs, the scion overgrows the stock; and that hence it is necessary to graft near the surface of the ground, or under it. I have several pears now growing upon the hawthorn, which were grafted in 1827; but they have not produced, nor do they promise much. Dwarfs upon the quince should be planted in a quince soil, that is, one that is moist and rather stiff than sandy.

J. B. Albany Nursery, Feb. 21, 1832.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale a TRACT OF LAND called

GREEN'S PURCHASE,

containing ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY EIGHT AND A HALF ACRES, situated in Anne Arundel county, near to, and adjoining the lands of the late Joseph McCeney, Esq.

This land is exceedingly fertile, and now in a high state of improvement; plaster acts with great effect, and the land is in every way adapted to the growth of Corn, Wheat and Tobacco, and is also peculiarly adapted to the growth of Clover.

The improvements are a large new BARN, and THREE QUARTERS for servants, in good repair; there is also an excellent TIMOTHY MEADOW in fine order. Any one inclined to purchase, will of course view the premises. The TERMS will be made ACCOMMODATING. Captain Joseph Owens, who lives near the premises, will show the property to any person inclined to purchase. Application can be made to me in the city of Baltimore, as also to Capt. Owens, who will give information as to terms, &c.

BENJAMIN MCENEY.

Feb 23 12

NOTICE TO HEREDITARY GRIEVS.

THAT the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of St. Mary's County, in Maryland, letters of administration on the Personal Estate of Thomas Woodward, late of Washington county, District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the voucher, to the subscriber, at or before the 15th day of December next, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 10th day of April 1832.

THOMAS W. MORGAN, Adm'r.

of Thomas Woodward.

April 19 3

IN CHANCERY.
10th April 1832.
Andrew Arledge, Benjamin D. Higdon,
Francis M. Hicks, and Benjamin
Harrison,
vs.
Joseph N. Burch, James Irwin, and William L. Hodgson.

THE object of the bill filed in this case is to obtain a decree for the execution of the trusts of a deed from Joseph N. Burch to William L. Hodgson, in trust, to secure certain debts due from Joseph N. Burch to James Irwin, or for the sale of the property mentioned in said deed, the proceeds of sale to be applied to the payment of the defendant Irwin's claims, and the balance, if any, to the satisfaction of the complainants' judgments, according to their respective priorities.

The bill states, that the complainants, Arledge, Higdon and Hicks, at April Term, 1831, of Prince George's County Court, recovered two several judgments against the said Joseph N. Burch, one for the sum of three thousand dollars, current money damages, to be released on payment of one thousand dollars, and twenty-three dollars, and ninety-six cents, with interest on two hundred and four dollars, and thirteen cents, from the fifth day of December, eighteen hundred and twenty-nine, on five hundred and sixty three dollars and forty three cents from the ninth day of November, eighteen hundred and twenty-nine, and on two hundred and fifty six dollars and forty cents from the thirtieth day of November, eighteen hundred and twenty-nine, and twelve dollars and forty eight and a third cents costs, and the other for five hundred dollars current money damages, to be released on payment of two hundred and fifty-nine dollars and fifteen cents, with interest from the thirtieth day of March, eighteen hundred and thirty, and seven dollars and thirteen and a third cents costs, no part of which judgment has been paid to the said complainants. That at the aforesaid term of said court, the complainant Harrison, also recovered a judgment against the said Joseph N. Burch, for the sum of fifteen hundred dollars current money damages, to be released on payment of seven hundred and ninety-three dollars and sixty cents, with interest from the seventh day of July, eighteen hundred and thirty, and seven dollars and thirteen and a third cents costs, no part of which has been paid to him.

The bill further states, that the said Joseph N. Burch, being indebted to the said James Irwin in the sum of eight hundred and forty-three dollars, by bond bearing date the fourth day of May, eighteen hundred and thirty, and owing liable to the said James Irwin on account of certain promissory notes endorsed by and loaned by the said James Irwin, and discounted at the Bank of Alexandria for the use and benefit of the said Joseph N. Burch, and being further liable to the said James Irwin on account of his endorsements and acceptances of certain notes, bills and drafts, drawn by a certain James A. Waters on him, which endorsements and acceptances were made and executed at the request and upon the guarantee of the said Joseph N. Burch, the said liabilities amounting to the sum of nine thousand one hundred and ninety-two dollars, or thereabouts, and by his indorsement of three parts, bearing date the fifth day of May, eighteen hundred and thirty, between the said Joseph N. Burch of the first part, William L. Hodgson, of the town of Alexandria, of the second part, and James Irwin, of the said town, of the other part, for the purpose of securing the said debt, and to provide a fund for the payment of the aforesaid bill, notes and drafts, conveying certain lands lying in Prince-George's county, and a large number of negroes, particularly described in said deed, to the said William L. Hodgson, to have and to hold the said lands and negroes to the said William L. Hodgson, and his heirs and assigns forever, upon the following trusts, to wit:—To permit the said Joseph N. Burch to retain possession of the said lands and slaves, and to receive the rents, issues, profits, and without accounts until the said debt, but if the said Joseph N. Burch should at any time after the date of said deed, when required, make default in payment of said bond, with the interest due thereon, or any part thereof, or should at any time, when required, make default in the payment of the said notes, or any thereof, or any notes, obligation or obligations, substituted therefor, or any thereof, or any discount, interest, costs or charges which may accrue thereon, or any interest which may be required on the same, or any thereof, at any time when required by the said James Irwin, or his representatives, fail to pay to him or them, the full amount of any land or advance of money by him or them for or on account of the payment of the said notes, bills, drafts or obligations, or any thereof, then the said William L. Hodgson, or his heirs, shall, on the request of the said James Irwin or his executors, administrators or assigns, proceed to sell the said slaves and the said land at public auction, on the premises, for cash, or on credit, as parties concerned may direct, and after defraying all costs and charges attending the sale, shall, out of the money thence to arise, pay to the said James Irwin, or his representatives, the full amount of any and all advances of money which he or they may have made on account of or toward paying any of the bills, drafts, notes or obligations, therein specified, or if any renewals thereof with interest thereon, and shall then proceed to take up, pay and satisfy, the said bond, and all interest due thereon, and all and every of said notes, bills, drafts or obligations, which may be then due, and the residue as they may become due, and the balance, if any remain, pay to the said Joseph N. Burch, his heirs or assigns, which said deed contains a proviso that the same shall be void if the said Joseph N. Burch shall, before a sale actually made, refund to the said James Irwin all advances made by him, and pay and satisfy the said bond, bills, notes, drafts and obligations, which may be then due, together with all discount, interest, costs and charges, which may have accrued thereon, and also all costs and charges which may have accrued under said deed.

The bill also states, that the said William L. Hodgson, and James Irwin, reside in the town of Alexandria, in the District of Columbia, without the jurisdiction of this court. It is thereupon, this tenth day of April 1832, adjudged and ordered, that the complainants, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper, once in each of three successive weeks, before the tenth day of May next, give notice to the absent defendants of the substance and object of the bill, that they may be warned to appear in this court in person, or by a solicitor, to show cause, if any they have, why a decree should not pass as prayed, on the 20th August next.

True copy. Test.
RAMSAY WATERS,
Reg. Cur. Can.

FRESH FALL & WINTER GOODS.

GEORGE M'NEIR.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

HAS just received a large and handsome assortment of FALL and WINTER GOODS, all of the latest importations, among which are

Patent Finished Cloths

Of various qualities and colours, with

CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS

of the latest style, suitable for the present and approaching seasons.

He requests his friends and the public to call and examine. All of which he will make up at the shortest notice, and in the most fashionable style, for CASH, or to punctual men only.

Sept. 29, 1831.

TO RENT.

THE BRICK HOUSE and LOT, fronting on Green Street, formerly owned by Mr. Brice B. Brewer.

To a good Tenant the rent will be low. Also the OFFICE in West Street between the offices of Alexander Randall and J. M. Nicholson, Esquires. The rent of the latter property is fixed at \$50 per annum.

R. I. JONES.

Jan. 26.

PASSAGE TO BROAD CREEK.

MAJOR JONES' Sloop leaves Annapolis for Broad Creek, on Mondays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock A. M. thence passengers will be taken in the mail stage to Queen's-town, Wye Mills, and Easton; to arrive at Easton same evening by 5 o'clock, P. M. Returning, will leave Easton at 7 o'clock, A. M. at Saturdays and Wednesdays, arrive at Broad Creek in time for dinner at Annapolis, by 3 o'clock, P. M. same evenings.

Fare from Annapolis to Broad Creek \$1 50, from Broad Creek to Queen's-town 75, from Broad Creek to Easton 1 50.

For passage apply at the Bar of Williamson and Swann's Hotel.

All baggage at the risk of the owners, PERRY ROBINSON.

Feb. 16.

CASH FOR NEGROES.

WE WISH TO PURCHASE 100 LIKELY NEGROES.

Of both sexes, from 13 to 25 years of age, field hands, also, mechanics of every description. Persons wishing to sell, will do well to give us a call, as we are determined to give HIGHER PRICES FOR SLAVES, than any purchaser who is now or may be hereafter in the market. Any communication in writing will be promptly attended to. We can at all times be found at Williamson's Hotel, Annapolis.

LEGG & WILLIAMS.

December 13, 1831.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has taken up a small SCHOONER that was grounded on a reef against Kent point in the Eastern Bay of Kent Island; the schooner was plundered, and the hull was a perfect wreck, without masts or sails, the stern broke out so much that the name of the vessel was lost. There was a crew of two on board, which was marked, and a boy or two slain. The owner or owners is requested to come forward, prove property, charges, and take the vessel. The vessel was got up the 30th of March 1832.

SAMUEL CHALK.

Kent Island, Queen Anne's county.

April 3.

PRINTING

Neatly executed at the

OFFICE.

VOL. LX.

PRINTED AT

JONAS

Church

PRICE—THREE

A NUT

Jim Black who

Was courting

A maid who had

To make the pill

So Jenny thus on

And look her by

Dear Betty, most

The fairest in

Here this 11 m

Some pity now

And put, I pray

A to my woe

If my destruction

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I'd rather die by

My warmth of w

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The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. LXXVII.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1832.

NO. 19.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
JONAS GREEN,
Church-Street, Annapolis.

PRICE—THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

A NOY FOR THE PRINTERS.

Jim Black who lived to cut a
Was courting Betty Brown,
A maid who had a join of cash,
To make the pill go down.
So Jenny then one morning said,
And took her by the hand,
"Dear Betty, most accomplished maid,
The fairest in the land.
Here this I make,
Some pity now bestow;
And put, I pray for mercy's sake,
A to my woe.
If my destruction be your aim,
A to you may use,
I'd rather die by sword than flame,
My warmth of words excuse.
Yes even a now
A welcome guest would be,
For fate's determined to allow
A alone for me.
Rather than bear your frowns, will I
Embark upon upon the seas,
For in a world I die,
Not perish by sea.
But to the last your praise I'll sing,
In spite of all our jars,
And thro' the world your name shall ring,
And star above the stars.
There's not a of our land
Could show your I
I'd better try to court the sand,
Than all your woe to tell.
Betty who had a feeling heart,
Not quite so tough as leather,
Bade Jenny for the priest to start,
To marry them both together.

BREVIER.

MY LAST PUPIL—A TALE OF THE DOMINIE.—BY ANDREW PICKENS.

Author of the 'Dominie's Legacy.'

It was before I became a real gentleman, and independent portioner of Balgownie Brae, in the west of Scotland, and when I was nothing but an obscure Dominie, (although a licensed minister of the Kirk of Scotland,) and earning my bit of bread by communicating the rudiments of that learning, which never was the making of theirs, that the first part of my experience was obtained in the ways of this wicked world.

At that time, the obtaining of a good and respectable pupil who could pay the school wages punctually at the quarter's end, or even the half year, was, as may be supposed, always a pleasant and comforting event to me; and I not only laboured diligently to prepare the minds of my young friends for the mighty world, with which they were one day destined to grapple, but it was my way to follow them, after I had dispensed them from my hands, with eyes of interest and affection, wherever I could trace them throughout the various prosperities and adversities which it is the lot of man to encounter on this side of time. If I were told all the stories that I could narrate of my pupils, and how the world tossed them to and fro during my own life, and how some of them became good, and some of them declined into evil, notwithstanding all the Godly precepts that I delivered to them—the world would be much instructed thereby. But as the world cares little for instruction, but only for pleasure and amusement, I will withhold them all, excepting only the history of my last pupil, in whose fate, indeed, it is quite likely that no one will take half as much interest as myself.

Well—one long afternoon, when my head was quite moldered with the weary din of the school, I was so confused and stupefied that I never so much as heard the noise of a carriage, which, with prancing horses and a real position, actually stopped at my poor door. Down went the steps, with a clatter that made all my scholars run to the windows in spite of utmost authority, and out came a fine lady and an elderly gentleman, and after them a smart lad hopped from the coach, whom native sagacity at once led me to apprehend to be my own trusted pupil.

The preliminaries were settled between the parents and myself in five minutes after we had been all convened in my best apartment. But, with the mere pounds and particulars, my business was not quite ended; and I began to look in the face of the pupil, and of those who accompanied him. I was not so ignorant of this world's vanity as not to know that there must have been some other reason besides the fame of my character and qualifications that should bring such grand people to my country domicile. My surmise was justified by further appearances. There is something painful to the eye in all incongruities. The lady was not yet more than five and twenty, and I scarce ever had seen a prettier woman. The gentleman bordered on fifty, but his look indicated a mixture of sensuality, Scottish greed, good nature, and unbecomingly. Yet though the lady was pretty, even to fascination, I could not say that she commanded herself wholly to my approval. I knew not then whether it were natural levity, or a sort of broken hearted recklessness that influenced her, as if from the habitual consciousness of having thrown away, by one of all life's happiness, and most of its virtue, the manner in which she handed over her child to my care, though affectionate

to extravagance, was not such as I should expect from a staid and sensible parent. With all this there was, even about the carriage and the lady's habiliment, something that bespoke the motives which had chiefly brought them to my obscure seminary, and that without indicating what ought to have accompanied them. As for the boy, Henry, I was not wrong in judging him to be the best of the group. He was as pretty as his mother, and more manly than his father. What need I dwell on particulars—he became my pride, and the pride of my school. How I instructed my dear and interesting pupil, Henry Fairly, for the several years that he sojourned in my humble dwelling, and how I taught him all manner of heathen learning, as is the fashion, and delivered to him many counsels regarding the affairs of the world into which he was about to enter, as is not the fashion—and how I talked with him in the field, and by the way of all that men should aim at in the perplexities of this world, and all that they should eschew in the midst of its temptations—and how the thoughtful youth hung upon my words and reciprocated my inferences—it is not for me with any boasting to detail. But before he had quite finished his time with me, behold, a letter came hastily to my hands, ordering him home with all speed; for that all things there were in great disorder, and his mother in a dying state. I saw that the time was now come when he was to go forth to the world, being the real prop and hope of his family, and that all my counsels were to be put to the proof. Why need I tell how we parted, or with what blessings I blessed him at the little green end before my door? My pupils have always been to me the promised seed of my pains taking and my purposes, and even, I may say, of the wishes of my heart—albeit that I never had a child of my own.

It did not fall in my way to learn aught authentically of Henry Fairly, for some considerable time. At length I journeyed to the city where he had gone to live, but the house to which I had been directed was all shut up and altered. I could hear nothing regarding him such as I wanted to know, and just as I was stepping into the coach to leave town, a broken down looking man, in deep mourning, passed me, leading two pale girls in the same sombre dress, the former of whom I scarcely recognized as the gentleman who, with a beautiful young wife by his side, had visited me in his own carriage not five years before. What had happened to cut off so young and so light hearted a creature, I knew not; but she was now above a year dead: every thing had gone wrong—yet in the mean time Henry Fairly, from the abilities he had shown, had been sent out a midshipman in a king's ship, to bring home a fortune for his father and sisters.

Time still passed on, and nought was heard of Henry or his ship, nor did the world take any notice of the sorrows of his eldest sister—Eliza, who silently bore the weight of her father's afflictions and her own, as she mourned the absence of the hope and prop of the family at their desolate fireside. But the truth soon came out, for, it being then war time, while men were slaughtering each other abroad and rejoicing for it at home, Henry Fairly's ship had been taken on the high seas, and he was then lying in a French prison.

I now heard something more of the history of this unfortunate family. Henry's mother was the daughter of a man of good family, and when she first came to this part of the country, was counted one of the prettiest women that had ever stepped on Scottish ground. Being instructed, as most daughters are, that to obtain a rich husband is to obtain every thing, she consented to become the wife of Mr. Fairly; and he, with corresponding folly, imagining that the sweet notes of love may, at any time, be sung by a golden bird, and that congenial happiness may be bargained for and bought by the mammon of unrighteousness, threw his long saved gains into the lap of beauty, and dissipated his fortune without a day's satisfaction. Domestic dispeace, evil report, and jealousy, complete the tale—family ruin, broken down feelings, and premature death complete the tragedy.

But the family were to be raised up and renovated by the energy and abilities of young Henry. At least, so said many; and I said it, too, in the simplicity of my heart, until I began to bethink me of what materials the world is made; although I could not deny but that blocks may be cut with razors, by that long perseverance which blunts away the instrument, until its original character is lost and gone. And so I heard with joy that Henry had come home, and was already with his orphan sisters in the old fashioned borough of Nether-ton. With haste and pleasure I arose, and went forth to see him after all his adventures—for the message I had received was mysterious and unsatisfactory.

When I arrived at the door of the solitary house in which his father now dwelt, my admission within was not less invested with a silent and ominous mystery. At length I was permitted entrance into a dark back apartment, where sat Henry's father, having a small stoup of liquor before him, and apparently tipping by himself, with the mandolin enjoyment of that insidious sort of misery which, too far gone for common energy, seeks with infantile eagerness this wretched relief from its own thoughts. The smile of pleasure, as if insensible to his own degradation,

with which this ruin of a man recognized me, was to me more shocking than the most intense expression of despair, as I contrasted it with the wan look of frigid melancholy which sat upon the countenance of the tallest of the growing girls, who covered by themselves in a corner near the window.

"Where is Henry?" I inquired, in anxious disappointment.

No answer was given me for a moment; and the father looked at the daughter, as if each wished the other to answer the question, while I now heard distinctly a foot go tramp tramp on the floor over our heads.

"Take a glass with me," said Mr. Fairly—pushing, with a sly expression, a glass towards me; "and we will talk of Henry afterwards."

"Is he not here? where is he?"—said I, refusing the liquor.

"My father does not like to speak of poor Henry," said the eldest girl; and silence again allowed the same tramp, tramp, to sound with painful monotony over our heads.

"No—there are many things that your father does not like to speak of, my poor child," said the old man, his look of joyous excitement subsiding into pathetic sadness, as he looked upon his daughter, and was reminded of his wife.

"For God's sake, inform me," said I, "who that is that keeps walking about above us in this strange manner?"

The eldest girl now arose, and with a look of heart broken melancholy led the way up stairs. Heavens! what I felt, when the door was opened, and Henry Fairly, my clever and handsome former pupil, stood before me. He fixed his hollow death like eyes upon me for a moment, and without uttering a word, threw himself into my arms.

"What is this?" said I. Why that changed, that ominous look? Why remain by yourself in this solitary apartment? Why this appearance of affecting desolation?"

"Desolation, indeed, my dear, my more than father," said the youth. "Little did I think, when I went a hopeful boy to sea, that my career was so soon to terminate. But yet I am resigned—I am almost happy—if I could only hope that when I was gone, God would prove a protector for my poor, my orphan sisters."

I soon learned the whole truth—that, in the cold damps of the French prison, where my spirited Henry had lain a whole winter, he had caught a terrible inward disease, that had been slowly eating his frame; that the only relief he had from his pain was by constantly keeping on his feet, as long as his strength sustained him; and that, in short, in a desolate home, and with all his early hopes blasted, the poor youth was fast walking to his death. I do not remember ever meeting with a sadder trial to my feelings, than what was presented to me at this painful moment. The very sense and manliness with which the youth spoke of the unfortunate end of all his hopes for the renovating of his family, of the strain which he should be forced to leave his beloved sisters, and of his sad, sad feelings, on his return home, on finding his father, not only reduced to poverty, but his mind so perfectly broken up as to be unable to protect his own children—while I looked upon it with pride, as evidencing that the good seed I had sown in his mind was not sown to the winds, affected me the more deeply for his melancholy situation.

"And why do you not go below, Henry," I said, "instead of wearing out your solitary hours in this naked apartment?"

"My father cannot bear to see me, sir," he said; "for I remind him too much of my mother that's gone; and I would not vex my unhappy parent for the few days I have to live—and so I just walk here in this lonely room, and sometimes I almost think that my own sisters neglect me. But grief, you know sir, is indolent, and I will bear up as I can. For the girls will have enough to suffer when I am dead."

There was something awful in the manliness of this resignation, as well as in the terrible expression of mortality contending with warm blooded youth, that appeared in the sunken face of my dying pupil; and as he ever and anon pressed my hand, and thanked me for my former instruction, which, as he said, placed earth and heaven in its true light before him. But when I came to say something of his deceased mother, he grasped my arm almost to pain and said, "My friend! my more than father! if ever you would do that good in your generation which I shall never live to do, raise your voice wherever you can, concerning the miseries that are caused by unequal marriages for filthy lucre's sake. My mother was fitted to adorn the world—my father was a wise and a worthy man with his class. You know what has happened—yet you know but in part, for the world will never know, as it ought, what miseries the folly of parents entail upon their children!"

Why need I tell what followed between myself and Henry—or with what distress we parted, never to meet in life—oh how I prayed over his still beautiful remains, when, on coming next to Nether-ton, I found him stretched corpse—or how his father was hardly able to attend him to the grave? What shall I add more? The old man is dead—and the orphan, beautiful as their mother, are little minded by any except myself, for it is not the way of the world to care for the unfortunate.

From the New York Courier. TRIAL OF MINA FOR THE MURDER OF CHAPMAN.

This case having excited great interest throughout the United States, and the extraordinary circumstances connected with it entitling it to more than ordinary attention—we despatched our reporter to Doylestown, Penn. for the purpose of reporting the testimony and are enabled in consequence, to lay before our readers to-day, the proceedings on Tuesday and Wednesday.

DOYLESTOWN, April 24.

The Jury having been empanelled; Mr. Reed opened the case. He said he was about to lay before the Jury a bill of indictment against the prisoner, charging him with having murdered William Chapman, a citizen of this county, who was offensive towards his neighbours, and who did his duty towards all men. Of the prisoner we know nothing, save that he was a foreigner, until on one occasion he presented himself at the door of Mr. Chapman, to ask that charity which was afforded to him. Of the enormity of the crime of murder it is necessary for me here to speak, you can all imagine the magnitude of that crime which removes a father from the bosom and from the guardianship of his children by unnatural means. The evidence he would rely upon was this: that the death of Mr. Chapman, was caused by a most deadly poison—that the day before he was taken ill, the individual at the bar purchased in Philadelphia a large portion of that same drug by which the deceased was cut off from this life. Immediately after the decease, the prisoner assumed the mastership of all the household, and within twelve days after the decease, the prisoner became the husband of that WOMAN whom the death of Chapman had left a widow!

In relation to the female who has been acquitted, the commonwealth feels a delicacy in alluding to any thing which applies to her alone; but as far as relates to the prisoner, the officers of the commonwealth must lay aside that feeling, and act as if that woman had never been acquitted, and was now upon her trial.

I will lay before you, gentlemen, said Mr. Reed, a brief narrative of what we intend to prove:—Early in the month of May, 1831, on a certain evening whilst the family of Mr. Chapman were seated around the tea table, the prisoner presented himself at the door to solicit a night's lodging. He was received with the hospitality which characterized Mr. Chapman, and in a short time he became entirely domesticated in the house—acting, in all things, as if he was one of the family. An intimacy commenced between the prisoner and the wife of his victim, the nature of which I will leave you to judge from the evidence, suffice it here to say, that the parties visited Philadelphia together, and sometimes staid away two or three days together. At last the husband became jealous, and made no secret of this to his household; and at the period of his illness this jealousy had attained its height. On the 16th June the prisoner caused a letter to be written calling him to Philadelphia, where he bought the poison—on the 17th Mr. Chapman was taken ill—on the 18th he was better—and on the 20th, the eventful day, some soup, prepared under the inspection of the prisoner and Mrs. C., was given to him, and on the 23d he died in all the excruciating agonies arising from poison of the kind administered; and on the 4th or 5th of July, the prisoner and Mrs. Chapman were married; and soon after, in the absence of Mrs. C., he stripped her house of its furniture which he sold in Philadelphia. "She, however, forgave this, and gave him letters of introduction to her friends at the east, where he was arrested. The gentleman went on to say, that he would lay before the jury the correspondence which took place between Mina and the woman who is acquitted, and would produce evidence to show that in all probability a criminal course of conduct had been pursued between them before the death of Mr. Chapman; and he would finish by giving you confessions made by himself.

After a few more remarks, Mr. Reed closed; and the court adjourned to 9 o'clock to-morrow morning.

DOYLESTOWN, PA. Wednesday evening. The Court opened at 9 o'clock precisely, in pursuance to their adjournment. On entering the court, Mina appeared more restless than he was on Tuesday, his lips had assumed a more livid hue, and his hair displayed less care.

The counsel for the prosecution immediately commenced the examination of their witnesses. The first examined was Mary Palethorpe, an interesting looking little girl about 15 or 16 years old, who was at Mrs. Chapman's school. She gave her evidence with much embarrassment. She testified that on the 9th May 1831, the prisoner called at the residence of Mr. Chapman in Andalusia, about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. He knocked at the door which was opened by Mr. Forman. Mina asked a night's lodging, and Mr. Chapman who had come out to the Pinza, said there was a tavern a short distance further on to which he had better go; witness did not hear the reply, but Mina went in, and when tea was ready he sat down with the family; witness recollects that when Mr. Chapman said Mina could go to the tavern, Mrs. C. said she thought he might stay that night. He had on him a light suit of clothes and

with but one pair of pantaloons, besides those he wore before he was long at Mrs. Chapman's he got two new suits; at tea he gave them a history of his misfortunes. [This history will be found more fully related in the evidence of Col. Quesada which is given below.] The next day after his arrival at Andalusia or the day following that he accompanied by Mrs. Chapman and Mr. Ash, went to see Joseph Buonaparte to get some money or other assistance as witness believes. Very soon after Mina's arrival he and Mrs. Chapman appeared to be on very good terms, they would be frequently shut up together in a room. Mrs. C. generally rode out with Mina; Mina used to have fits, while he laboured under them he would seem as if he were choking; on these occasions Mrs. C. used to take care of him, and sometimes, when he was recovering she would send the servants out of the room. On one occasion that Mina returned from Philadelphia, he said that the Mexican consul with his mother and sister were coming to dine at Andalusia. On one occasion that Mina was about to go to Philadelphia, Mr. C. remarked that the horse had been working and could not go. Mrs. C. replied that the horse could go he went and returned the same day. Witness left school the day Mr. Chapman was buried, she thinks it was the night after Mina returned from Philadelphia, or the next night, that Mr. C. was taken ill. No cross-examination.

Ellen Shaw, an elderly female who lived in the house as a domestic, corroborated all that Miss Palethorpe testified, and said in addition that she had seen much misconduct between Mrs. C. and Mina, on one occasion she saw them hugging and kissing each other in the hall. She saw Mrs. C. while merely attired in night dress sit on the side of Mina's bed while he lay there. One afternoon that the witness drove with them to a tavern about seven miles distant, they walked away in the woods, and were absent about two or three hours. They intended to stay at the tavern that night, but witness would not allow them. Both going to and returning from the tavern, Mina lay in Mrs. C's lap, and both sung love songs—she teaching him. At one time Mina and Mrs. C. went to Philadelphia, and were absent three days, during which time Mr. C. was almost crazy at the absence of Mrs. C., telling all the servants that he would send Mina out of the house as soon as he returned. On the evening of the third day they returned, and Mr. C. asked Mrs. C. how she could account for such conduct. She replied that Mina had learned in Philadelphia that his sister had died, and they were delayed in consequence. Mrs. C. and Mr. C. then retired into a room alone. The fits which Mina pretended to have did not seem to injure him much. The witness has seen Mrs. C. come out of Mina's room as early as day-light, in her night dress. Heard no angry words between Mr. C. and Mina when the latter returned from the three days absence, but the former expressed pity for the melancholy cause. Heard Mr. C. say to Mrs. C. at one time, that she did not use him as she used to do; and expressed his wonder what was the reason. Has seen Mrs. C. tap Mina on the cheek, and call him her "dear little man." After Mina's arrival the affections of Mrs. C. appeared to be weaned from Mr. C., and from her children.

Alfred Guillon testified that he was an assistant to Mr. Durand, a druggist in Philadelphia. On a certain day in June last, Mina entered the store in Philadelphia, and in broken English asked to be directed to some particular part of the city; the witness perceiving the difficulty Mina had in speaking English, replied to him in Spanish. They conversed together some time, and Mina went away. Some few days after this Mina again called, and had a slight conversation about the weather, or some such topic; he then stated that he was the son of the Governor of California. In about three days more, bringing the date up to the 16th June, Mina again called, and asked if there was any arsenic soap in the store; he said he wanted to preserve birds; witness replied in the negative, but added that he could soon prepare it. Mina replied that the powder would do as well. He then asked how it was sold by the pound? Witness told the price and Mina purchased one shilling's worth of it weighing about two ounces. He called again and asked the witness whether he would write a letter for him in English if he dictated it in Spanish? The witness assented, and he made a rough draft of one. Before the letter was completed Constant Guillon entered the store, and as he is better acquainted with the Spanish language than the witness it was agreed that he should write the letter.

Constant Guillon testified that he did write the letter spoken of for Mina; it was directed to William Chapman, Esq. Andalusia, and signed *Esta Questa*, a name which appears Mina had on this occasion assumed. The letter contained a most lively expression of thanks to Mr. Chapman for the kindness shown towards Don Lino Manuel Y. Espas Mina, the dear friend of the writer.

Elias Durand, the druggist, with whom Mr. Alfred Guillon resided as an assistant, corroborated the evidence of that gentleman relative to the purchase of the arsenic by Mina. The testimony of Israel Beasco, the keeper of the Philadelphia Prison, was read. From (See fourth Page.)

months, completely satisfactory. Gen. C. ...
At Rome, however, the most trivial cir-
cumstances are converted by anger, into
ground for note after note to the French Am-
bassador, it being evidently the design, in
this way to ring the changes to Europe, and
to smother the principal question under a
heap of trifling details, which since the ex-
planation given by the French Government,
either merit no attention, or at best are mere-
ly of secondary importance.

From the N. Y. Mercantile Advertiser of
yesterday.

LATEST FROM FRANCE.
The ship *Fama*, arrived last evening from
Havre, having left that port on the 2d ult.—
Captain Windsor, has favoured us with pa-
pers of that place to 31st, and Paris to the
30th March inclusive.

There appears to be no doubt that the Al-
lied Powers are determined on an amicable
settlement of the affairs of Holland and Bel-
gium. The funds both in France and En-
gland continue to advance, which is a sure
criterion that the peace of Europe will not
soon be disturbed.

An important discussion took place in the
Chamber of Deputies on the 29th, on the sub-
ject of the Corn Laws, in which the law pro-
hibiting the importation of Corn and Flour,
was abolished. It was ascertained that the
average which would be published on the 1st
of April, would admit the importation of
Corn into Marseilles, and all the ports of the
Mediterranean.

The Chamber of Deputies was engaged on
the 30th, on the bill for a modification of the
Corn Laws. It appears that the Chambers
were, after the last dates, soon to adjourn.

CHOLERA IN PARIS.

Paris, March 30, eight o'clock in the morn-
ing.—In the last three days 58 patients have
been carried to the Cholera Hospital, 15 of
whom are since dead. Besides these, eight
deaths have occurred in different parts of the
city, viz: 1 in St. Antoine street, 1 in St.
Jean arcade, 1 in Calandine street, 2 in Bea-
regard, 1 in Haut Martin, in Mazarine, and 1
in des Jardins.

The number of cases in private houses is
not yet ascertained. Nearly all who have
been attacked belong to the lower ranks of
society, and live in confined and crowded,
and consequently unhealthy places.

P. S. Half past 4. P. M.—Eighteen new
cases have been announced to-day.

Paris, March 30.—This morning the di-
ligences are filled with timid people, who are
leaving the capital to seek for safety in the
provinces which the cholera has not visited.

Havre, March 30.—The Court of Assis-
es at Rouen, after hearing of the case, ac-
quitted, day before yesterday, five American
sailors, accused of resisting the armed force
on the evening of the 21st of October.

MARRIED.—In Troy, New-York, Mr.
MORRISON-BLECHER, Printer, to Miss PINA
BRUNNER;—and Mr. EDWARD U. GRAVES,
Printer, to Miss C. GRABBAUER.

Turn up the column rules my boys,
We're mourning for a maid,
Who to enjoy a better life,
In Gave's cold bed is laid.
We mourn, too, for a brother's craft,
Who joined the mystic tie,
And may be no squabbling have,
His sister half to PL.
Their forms are ready for the Press,
Their proof-sheets are corrected,
Their register is quite as good,
As could have been expected.
Well, may their ribs prove true,
And may their friends make no blunders,
No outs or doublets may they have
On publication night.
And may all brothers of the craft,
Be equally as warm,
And may their beds no longer be
Kept standing for a form. [Troy Budget.]

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.
THAT the subscriber hath obtained from
the Orphans' Court of St. Mary's county,
in Md. letters of administration with the will
annexed, on the personal estate of Benjamin
Harrison, late of said county, deceased. All
persons having claims against the said de-
ceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same
with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at
or before the 10th day of April next, they may
otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit
of the said estate. Given under my hand this
1st day of May 1832.

BENJAMIN TIPPETT, Adm'r. W. A.
BENJAMIN HARRISON, dec'd.

May 10.

28th OF May Scheme.

CLARK, takes great pleasure in congrat-
ulating such of his country friends as drew
Prizes in the last State Lottery, and would in-
form those who were unsuccessful, that Scheme
No. 2, to be drawn on Saturday, May 28th,
1832, presents more than ordinary opportuni-
ties for putting them in the possession of
wealth, containing, as it does, no less than
three Capitals of \$10,000 each.

1 prize of \$10,000. 35 prizes of \$100
10,000 51
10,000 51
4,370 51
1,000 51
500 108
300 1,580
200 11,475

15,895 prizes, amounting to \$130,880.

Whole Tickets \$5. Halves \$2.50; Qrs. \$1.25.

Be sure to direct your orders to either of

J. CLARK'S

Offices, N. W. corner of Baltimore and

Calvert, N. W. corner of Baltimore and Gay,

N. E. corner of Baltimore and Charles-sts.

May 10.

DIED. In this county, at the residence of
his grandfather, Capt. John Deane, on Sat-
urday, the 25th inst., of a short and distress-
ing illness, Jonathan Deane, a most inter-
esting and lovely boy, aged 20 months, only
child of Sumner Deane, Esq. of this
city.

"Like a dew-drop, kind off by the Sun's morn-
ing beams,
A brief, but a beautiful existence was given;
Thy soul seemed to come down to earth in a
dream,
And only to wake when ascended to heaven."

ART OF DANCING.

MR. DUROCHER,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of

Annapolis, that he will open his DANCING

SCHOOL, at the Assembly Room, on the

20th June next.

Parents, and others desirous of placing pu-
pils under his charge, will find a subscription

paper at the Hotel of Messrs. Williamson &

Swann.

May 10.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT the subscriber hath obtained from the

Orphans' Court of Saint Mary's county, in

Maryland, letters of administration on the

personal estate of Sarah F. Johnson, late

of said county, deceased. All persons having

claims against the said deceased, are hereby

warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers

thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 3d

day of March next, they may otherwise by law

be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 1st day of May,

1832.

ENOCH HAMMET, Adm'r.

May 10.

IN CHANCERY,

8th May, 1832.

Thomas H. Luckett

Benjamin Shrive Junior, and Mary Elizabeth

his wife, Stephen White, and Ann his wife,

heirs at law of Daniel Trundle and others.

THE object of the bill of revivor, in this

case is to revive the proceedings in a suit

in this court which have abated by the death of

Daniel Trundle.

The bill states, that on the seventh day of

June eighteen hundred and twenty five, the

complainants original bill against Otho H. W.

Luckett, Valentine P. Luckett, Samuel Clapham

and Daniel Trundle, claiming two lega-
cies of one hundred pounds current money, of

the commonwealth of Virginia, each charged

on certain land devised by the will of his fa-
ther to the defendants, Otho H. W. Luckett

and Valentine P. Luckett, who sold the said

lands to Samuel Clapham, who sold the same

to Daniel Trundle—that said Clapham and

Trundle had all notice of the complainants

lien on said lands, and praying a sale of said

lands to satisfy said legacies, unless the de-
fendants or some of them, should pay the same

with interest, as should be decreed by this court.

The bill further states, that the said Samuel

Clapham, having died, the complainant filed his amend-
ed bill, supplemental bill, and bill of revivor,

on the 26th day of February 1829, against the

said Otho H. W. Luckett, Valentine P. Luckett,

Daniel Trundle, Elizabeth Clapham,

James B. Murray, Elijah Thompson, Peter

Augustus Jay, and Eliza Ratcliff, setting forth

the substance of the original bill and the pro-
ceedings thereon, stating that the said Daniel

Trundle had purchased one parcel of the afore-
said land called Resurvey on Discard, instead of

all the lands devised by the said will as stat-
ed in the original bill—that the defendants

Eliza Thompson, Peter Augustus Jay, and

Eliza Ratcliff, had purchased the residue of

said lands from the defendant, James B. Mur-
ray, to whom the land had been conveyed by

the said James C. Clapham—that the said

Murray, Thompson, Jay and Ratcliff, had no-
tice of the complainants lien at the times of

their respective purchases and conveyances—
that Elizabeth Clapham was the widow and

heir at law of said Samuel Clapham, and pray-
ing that the said suit might be revived against

said Elizabeth Clapham as the heir of said

Samuel, and that if it should appear that the

interest of the said Samuel Clapham had been

transferred by the aforesaid deed, and was

vested in the said Eliza Thompson, Peter Au-
gustus Jay, and Eliza Ratcliff, that the said

land should be sold to satisfy the complainant,

heir thereon, unless the said defendant, or

some of them, should pay the same, with in-
terest, as decreed by this court. The bill of

revivor also states, that the defendants, Otho

H. W. Luckett, Valentine P. Luckett, Eliza-
beth Clapham, James B. Murray, Eliza

Thompson, Peter Augustus Jay, and Eliza

Ratcliff, failing to appear according to the

order of publication, an order was passed on

the 9th day of October 1829, to take the ori-
ginal bill pro confesso against the said Luckett,

and to take the other bill pro confesso against

the defendants Luckett, Elizabeth Clapham,

Eliza Thompson, Peter Augustus Jay, Eliza

Ratcliff, and James B. Murray—that a ge-
neral replication had been filed to the answer

of Daniel Trundle, and commissions to take

testimony issued to Zadock Magruder of Mont-
gomery county, and William A. Powell of

Leesburg Virginia.—That before any other pro-
ceedings were had, the said Daniel Trundle

died, leaving Mary Elizabeth the wife of Ben-
jamin Shrive, Junior, of Loudon county Vir-
ginia, and Ann the wife Stephen White, of
Montgomery county, Maryland, his heirs at
law.

It is thereupon, this 8th day of May, 1832,
ordered, That the complainant, by causing a
copy of this order to be inserted in some news-
paper published in the city of Annapolis, once
in each of three successive weeks, before the
8th day of June next, give notice to the absent
defendants, of the substance and object of this
bill, that they may be warned to appear in this
court, in person, or by a solicitor, on or before
the 8th day of October next, to show cause, if
any they have, why a decree should not pass
as prayed.

Test.
RAMSAY WATERS,
May 10, Reg. Cur. Can.

BASIL SHEPARD,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

HAS just returned from Philadelphia and
Baltimore, with a well selected and choice
assortment of articles in his line of business,
consisting of

COATS, CASSIMERES,

Silk and Marseilles Vestings,

SUMMER CLOTHS & CASSI-

MERES.

MERINOS, CHECK AND PLAIN

CHECK DRILLINGS,

SATTEANS.

GLOVES, STOCKS, SUSPENDERS,

for gentlemen's wear. He will be glad to serve
his customers and obtain new ones.

May 10.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of a decree of the Court of Chan-
cery, the subscriber, as trustee, will offer
at public sale, at James Hunter's Tavern, in
Annapolis, on Saturday the 26th day of May,
inst., at 12 o'clock, M. all that

PARCEL OF LAND,

in Anne Arundel county, which was hereto-
fore sold by Roderick Dorsey, to Henry Van-
bill, lately deceased, consisting of part of the

addition to Stony Thicket, part of Caleb's

Choice and Stony Thicket, and containing

176 1-8 ACRES

of Land, more or less. This parcel of Land

constituted the dwelling plantation of Henry

Vanbill at the time of his death. It lies near

the public road from Annapolis to Merrill's

Tavern, and about four miles from the latter

place. Persons disposed to purchase are re-
quested to view the premises. The sale will

be made for ready money to be paid on the day

of sale, or on the ratification thereof by the

court.

THOS. S. ALEXANDER, Trustee.

May 10.

BY-LAW

FIXING the line of Church st. between the

corner of Market space and Church street,

and the lane between the property of J.

Hughes and F. C. Hyde, on Church street.

Be it ordained by the Mayor, Recorder, Al-
dermen and Common Council of the City of

Annapolis and the authority of the same, That

the line of the public street between Joseph

Sands' brick house at the corner of Market

space and Church street, and the lane running

between J. Hughes' and F. C. Hyde's prop-
erty, shall hereafter be, and forever remain a

straight line between the south east corner of

the brick house about to be erected by Freder-
ick C. Hyde, at the corner of the lane afore-

said and the south east corner of the house

built by Joseph Sands, at the intersection of

Market space and Church street, and that the

said line be hereafter observed accordingly.

D. CLAUDE, Mayor.

May 10.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of an order from the Orphans'

Court of Anne Arundel county, will be

sold at Public Sale, on THURSDAY the 24th

of May, if fair, if not the first fair day there-
after, at the subscriber's on Magdoo's, part of

the personal estate of Sarah Welch, deceased,

viz:

Four Young Negroes, two Boys

and two Girls, the oldest about

10 years, and the youngest about

6 years of age, slaves for life.

TERMS OF SALE.

For all sums above ten dollars a credit of six

months will be given, the purchaser giving

bond, with approved security, with interest

from the date. Sale to commence at 10 o'-
clock.

JOHN M. WELCH, Adm'r.

April 20.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a decree of the Chancery

Court, the subscriber will offer at Public

Sale, at Mr. William Urquhart's Tavern, in

the village of Friendship, in Anne Arundel

county, on Monday the 14th May next, at 10

o'clock A. M. a small Farm, of which Henry

Trott, late of Anne Arundel county deceased,

died seized, containing about

60 ACRES.

THE TERMS OF SALE ARE.—One

third of the purchase money to be paid in cash

on the day of sale, or ratification thereof by

the Chancellor, one third in six months and

the balance in twelve months from the day of

sale, the purchaser giving bond or notes, with

approved security for payment of the several

instalments, with interest from the day of sale.

The subscriber is authorized to convey the

property to the purchaser, and his heirs, on pay-
ment of the purchase money.

SOMERVILLE LINKNEY, Trustee.

April 20.

NOTICE.

THE Commissioners for Anne Arundel

County, will meet at the Court House, in
the city of Annapolis, on Monday the 28th
instant, for the purpose of hearing appeals and
making transfers, and transacting the ordinary
business of the Levy Court.

By order,
R. J. COWMAN, Clk.
Comm'r. A. A. C.
May 3.

CHARLES D. HODGES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HAS located himself, permanently, in the
city of Annapolis. He will attend to busi-
ness in the High Court of Chancery, the
Court of Appeals, and the Courts of Anne
Arundel and the adjoining counties. He has
taken the office in Church street, formerly oc-
cupied by Charles T. Flusser, Esq.

April 20.

A BY-LAW

TO provide for a new assessment of the real

and personal property in the City of An-
napolis and the precincts thereof.

Be it established and ordained, by the May-
or, Recorder, Aldermen and Common Council

of the city of Annapolis, and the authorities

of the same, that James Lechart, James All-
ison and George McNeil, be, and they are here

by appointed assessors, to assess and value the

real and personal property in this city and the

precincts thereof.

And be it further established and ordained,

by the authorities aforesaid, that the said as-
sessors shall, in all cases, proceed and be gov-
erned by the provisions of the by-law passed

April 15, 1819, entitled, "A by-law imposing

a tax on the real and personal property with-
in the city of Annapolis and the precincts

thereof, and to assess and value the same."

And be it further established and ordained,

by the aforesaid authorities, that if any person

or persons shall offend against the provisions of

the by-law as aforesaid, such person or persons

shall be subject to the fines and penalties there-
in directed.

D. CLAUDE, Mayor.

May

(Continued from first page.)
this it appeared that Mina was convicted of larceny in Philadelphia, and was sent to prison there on the 17th March, 1831, where he remained until the 9th May 1831. (The very day which he presented himself at the house of Mr. Chapman.) During all that period Mina never had a fit. He was discharged from the prison between 9 and 10 o'clock on the morning of the 9th May.

Dr. Phillips, the Physician who usually attended Mr. Chapman's family, underwent a long examination. He attended Mr. C. in the illness which resulted in his death; he was called on the 19th and believing it a very slight attack of the cholera morbus merely prescribed a very simple medicine. Witness called again on the 22d and found Mr. C. much worse, and on the morning of the 23d he expired. The witness at that time attributed the death to the cholera morbus, although he found it impossible to reconcile all the symptoms of that disease with those exhibited by Mr. C. but not knowing any other disease which they indicated, he set it down as a case of cholera; it was one of those cases in fact which physicians meet with in which they may be puzzled. He never expected foul play until he heard the rumor. On finding himself puzzled by the symptoms at the time Mr. C. died, he inquired from Mrs. C. what disease Mr. C. had been most liable to, she replied that he had been troubled with vertigo and occasional symptoms of apoplexy; among the symptoms were a coldness of the extremities and an irritation of the stomach. Mr. Chapman usually kept a family medicine chest from which he sometimes supplied himself as he had in earlier life read medicine for two years.

Dr. Knight who lived near Mr. Chapman's house gave testimony nearly similar to that of Dr. Phillips; he added that he had been called to attend Mina when he was seized with one of his fits, witness saw nothing to warrant belief that Mina was really subject to fits.

Benjamin Butcher who lived adjacent to Mr. C.'s house testified that the night preceding the death of Mr. C. Mrs. C. called at his house and requested him to go over and stay with Mr. C. Witness said he would and soon followed; when he arrived at the house he found Mrs. Chapman and Mina sitting in the parlour preparing for supper, and talking cheerfully together. When witness entered the room he spoke to Mr. Chapman who merely pressed his hand in reply. He appeared almost insensible, but occasionally tossed himself about from one side of the bed to another. During the night Mina entered the room three or four times; the second time he took out a watch and laid it on Mr. C.'s wrist and said in broken English "it is 53 seconds;" a third time he entered and again applying the watch, said "it is 43 seconds, he will not live long;" witness assented and said he did not believe he would live till morning. Mina replied that he would be dead before morning, and added "he is one very good man—he goes up" (pointing upwards) "he then" said the witness "put on a crooked face and pretended to cry, but I looked in his face and he did not shed a tear. The witness washed and laid out the body of Mr. C., and although he had laid out several others, the body of Mr. C. was more stiff and rigid than any other he had ever touched. On the 22d June, witness was standing on the road and observed 10 or 12 ducks come from Mr. C.'s yard; before they had walked across the road three of them dropped dead, and on the next day all had died except four—on the 21st too, three chickens died in a similar manner after they had come out of the yard; witness believed at the time they were poisoned. Mina shaved Mr. C. the night he was laid out.

Anne Banton deposed that on Mondays she was in the habit of going to Mr. C.'s house to help them to wash—on Monday the 21st she went up to see Mr. C. and found him rather better than he had been in the course of the day she boiled some chicken soup for him and brought it up as far as the parlour where Mrs. C. and Mina were alone—Mrs. C. brought it into the parlour and witness was down stairs; after some time Mrs. C. brought the soup up and in the course of the day the witness threw what remained of it, and also the chicken into the yard—this was on the 21st—Mrs. C. did not give her any directions about throwing away the soup.

Mrs. Beach testified that she had been in Mrs. C.'s house to assist in cutting out some dresses. On one of these days Mina had one of his fits, and Mrs. C. went to take care of him; witness happened to be at work in the adjoining room, and she heard Mina and Mrs. C. talking and laughing together; Mrs. C. staid with him two or three hours, and when she returned witness asked her how Mina was, she replied that he was very ill, and it was feared he would not live.

Edwin B. Fanning was at Mr. C.'s house on the 21st June—in the morning he was much better and in the evening much worse than he had been before. He was also at Mr. C.'s house when Mrs. C. and Mina were absent at Philadelphia three days. Mr. C. told him that he then suspected an improper intimacy between them and swore by G—that if he should discover it to his satisfaction he would take Mina's life.

Frederick Fritz, one of the Philadelphia police officers, who brought Mina from Boston, testified that he acknowledged to him that he and Mrs. C. had frequently had criminal intercourse while her husband was living—and that she used to come into his bed room.

Willis H. Blaney, high constable of Philadelphia, who had Mina in his custody from Boston, testified that he had made a similar acknowledgment to him with that made to Mr. Fritz. He further confessed that Mrs. C. had taken the poison from a bottle which he had and put it in the soup, and that he knew it at the time. [It was with the greatest reluctance that the witness testified to this last confession—indeed not until the

Court informed him that they would have him bound over to answer for concealing it. The reluctance arose from a promise of secrecy made by him to Mina in consequence of receiving at the same time other information of value to the police of the country.]

Colonel Questa, the Mexican Consul resident in Philadelphia, testified that about the 17th or 18th May, 1831, Mina in company with Mrs. C. called at his office. Mina addressed him in Spanish, and said he was an unfortunate Mexican. He then announced his name and asked the witness to hear a recital of his misfortunes—the Consul bade him sit down, and Mina then stated that his father was Governor of California, that his grandfather was immensely rich there and had sent him out for his improvement to Europe under the care of an English physician who was returning to Europe. His grandfather furnished him with funds and promised to lodge further supplies for him in Boston. They proceeded on their travels until they arrived at the city of Mexico where his mother resided, she gave him letters to the U. S. Consul at Vera Cruz, who received them very kindly and placed them on board a vessel bound for France, where they arrived in safety. But here their misfortunes commenced—the physician died suddenly in a church, and as he (Mina) could not speak French he asked aloud in Spanish if any person was there who could speak to him, one Spaniard appeared and assisted him to carry home the dead body. Very soon after the English Consul seized all the money, valuables, and other effects found in the physicians room, amongst these were all his property and papers. He sought redress but could obtain none, and a gentleman who was informed of the fact presented him with a \$100 to carry him to Boston where he expected to find the additional funds left by his grandfather—but this gentleman had gone to Mexico a few days before. He then went to New York where he was advised to go to Joseph Bonaparte, who knew some of his friends; in pursuance of this advice he had got on to Philadelphia, and going on towards the residence of this gentleman he felt hungry and weak, and went into a tavern where they refused to relieve him as he had no money; he then went to the house of the kind lady who was then with him (Mrs. C.) and she and her good family relieved him. Such said the Consul, was the tale which the fellow told me, and I saw at once its glaring absurdities. I asked him for his passport from Mexico; he said he had lost it in France; his certificate of baptism too, which every Mexican carries, he said was lost. I asked him how he did not receive a better education than his miserable bad Spanish, bad spelling and bad writing evinced—he said that was the fault of his grandfather who neglected the accomplishments he ought to have bestowed on him in early life, which he had afterwards sent him to Europe to acquire. Witness then asked what part of the city of Mexico his mother lived in, and the answer satisfied him that he never was in Mexico. The witness at the same time told him that there was no Governor in California.

Mrs. C. mentioned to the witness that she had some business in the city, and she would call again for Mina. She went away and left Mina there. Mina asked witness to write a letter for him to his mother in Mexico, giving as a reason for the request, that he was ashamed of his writing. Witness replied that he need not be ashamed in writing to his mother. Mina then proceeded to write. Before Mrs. Chapman's return a servant announced to witness that his dinner was ready. According to the Mexican custom witness asked Mina to accompany him. The witness felt rather ashamed to take Mina to the table with his mother and sister—he could not then well avoid it and he apologized to them privately. Before dinner was over Mrs. C. called for Mina; witness invited her to the dinner table, but she declined the invitation and took Mina away in her carriage. Some days after, Mina wrote to him and apologized for the attempt to deceive him, and expressed a general hope that he would give him some aid as a distressed Mexican. A few days after the receipt of this letter Mina attempted to speak to witness in the street, but witness repulsed him. Subsequent to this, one of the Philadelphia police officers called on witness to ascertain if he knew where Mina was; witness was unable to give the information. The officer then produced a certificate signed by M. Montolio, the Mexican Minister, in which Mina was described as the son of General Mina, the commander in chief of the army of Mexico; this certificate and the signature to it were forgeries. The examination of Col. Questa contains some further details of little interest. The depositions of witnesses and reading of documents occupied the Court so late an hour that I cannot in time for the mail prepare more of the testimony of this day.

A strong effort will be made to produce a belief that the death of Mr. Chapman was produced by cholera morbus. It is said that, since his conviction, Mina has made a confession, in which himself and Mrs. Chapman are fully implicated.

From the New York Mirror.
FIRST IMPRESSION OF EUROPE.
(BY N. P. WILLIAMS.)

The Gambling House of Paris.
I accepted last night from a French gentleman, of high standing, a polite offer of introduction to one of the exclusive gambling clubs of Paris. With the understanding, of course, that it was only as a spectator, my friend, whom I had met at a dinner party, despatched a note from the club, announcing to the temporary master of ceremonies his intention of presenting me. We went at eleven, in full dress. I was surprised at the entrance with the splendor of the establishment—gilt balustrades, marble staircases, crowds of servants in full livery, and all the formal an-

nouncement of a court. Passing through several saloons, where the smoking door was thrown open, and we were received by one of the noblest looking men I have seen in France, Count—. I was put immediately at my ease by his dignified and kind politeness; and after a little conversation in English, which he spoke fluently, the entrance of some other persons left me at liberty to observe at my leisure.

Every thing about me had the impress of the studied taste of high life. The lavish and yet soft disposition of lights, the harmony of colour in the rich hangings and furniture, the quiet manners and subdued tones of conversation, the respectful deference of the servants, and the simplicity of the slight entertainment, would have convinced me, without my Asmodeus, that I was in no every-day atmosphere. Conversation proceeded for an hour, while the members came dropping in from their evening engagements, and a little after twelve a glass door was thrown open, and we passed from the reception rooms to the spacious suite of apartments intended for play. One or two of the gentlemen entered the side rooms for billiards and cards, but the majority closed about the table of hazard in the central hall. I had never conceived so beautiful an apartment. It can be described in two words, columns and mirrors. There was nothing else between the exquisitely painted ceiling and the floor. The form was circular, and the wall was laid with glass, interrupted with pairs of Corinthian pillars, with their rich capitals reflected and re-reflected innumerable. It seemed like a hall of colonnade of illimitable extent—the multiplication of the mirrors into each other was so endless and illusive.

I felt an unconquerable disposition to abandon myself to a waking reverie of pleasure; and as soon as the attention of the company was perfectly engrossed by the silent occupation before them, I sank upon a sofa, and gave my senses up for a while to the fascination of the scene. My eye was intoxicated. As far as my sight could penetrate, stretched apparently interminable halls carpeted with crimson, and studded with graceful columns and groups of courtly figures, forming altogether with its extent and beauty, and in the subdued and skilfully managed light, a picture that, if real would be one of unsurpassing splendour. I quite forgot my curiosity to see the game. I had merely observed, when my companion reminded me of the arrival of my own appointed hour for departure, that, whatever was lost or won, the rustling bills were passed from one to another with a quiet and imperturbable politeness that betrayed no sign either of chagrin or triumph; though from the fact that the transfers were in paper only, the stakes must have been any thing but trifling. Refusing a polite invitation to partake of the supper, always in waiting, we took leave about two hours after midnight.

As we drove from the court, my companion suggested to me, that since we were out at so late an hour, we might as well look in for a moment at the more accessible "hells," and, pulling the cordon, he ordered to "frascata." This, you know of course, is the fashion, a table place of ruin, and here the heroes of all novels, and the rakes of all comedies, mar or make their fortunes. An evening dress, and the look of a gentleman, are the only required passport. A servant in attendance took our hats and canes, and we walked in without ceremony. It was a different scene from the former—Four large rooms, plainly but handsomely furnished, opened into each other, three of which were devoted to play, and crowded with players. Elegantly dressed women, some of them with high pretensions to French beauty, sat and stood at the table, watching their own stakes in the rapid games with fixed attention. The majority of the gentlemen were English. The table was very large, marked as usual with lines and figures of the game, and each player playing had a small rake in his hand, with which he drew towards him his proportion of the windings.

I was disappointed at the first glance in the faces. There was very little of the high bred courtesy I had seen at the club house, but there was no very striking exhibition of feeling, and, I should think, in any but an extreme case, the whispering silence and general quietness of the room would repress it. After watching the variations of luck awhile, however, I selected one of two pretty desperate losers, and a young Frenchman, who was a large winner, and confined my observation to them only. Among the former was a girl of about eighteen; a mild, quiet looking creature, with her hair curling long on her neck, and hands childishly small and white, who lost invariably. To piles of five-franc pieces, and a small heap of gold, lay on the table beside her; and I watched her till she laid the last coin upon the losing colour. She bore it very well. By the eagerness with which, at every turn of the last card, she closed her hand upon the rake which she held, it was evident that her hopes were high; but when her last piece was drawn into the bank, she threw up her little finger with a playful desperation, and commenced conversation even gaily with a gentleman who stood leaning over her chair. The young Frenchman continued almost as invariably to win. He was excessively handsome; but there was a cold, profligate, unvarying harshness of expression in his face, that made me dislike him. The spectators drew gradually about his chair; and one or two of the women, who seemed to know him well, selected a colour for him occasionally, or borrowed of him and staked for themselves. We left him winning. The other players were mostly English, and very uninteresting in their exhibition of disappointment. My companion told me that there would be more desperate playing towards morning, but I had become disgusted with the cold selfish faces of the scene, and felt no interest sufficient to detain me.

THE PATENT FINISHED CLOTHS
GEORGE M. HARRIS.
HARRIS' PATENT FINISHED CLOTHS
The just received large and handsome assortment of FALL and WINTER GOODS, all of the latest importations, among which are:
Patent Finished Cloths
Of various qualities and colours, with
CASIMERE AND VESTINGS
of the latest style, suitable for the present and approaching seasons.
He requests his friends and the public to call and examine. All of which he will make up at the shortest notice, and in the most reasonable style, for CASH, or to punctual men only.
Sept. 29, 1831.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.
THAT the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of St. Mary's County, in Maryland, letters of administration on the Personal Estate of Thomas Woodward, late of Washington County, District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the voucher, to the subscriber, at or before the 15th day of December next, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 10th day of April 1832.
THOMAS W. MORGAN, Adm'r,
of Thomas Woodward.

April 19.
TO RENT.
THE BRICK HOUSE and LOT, fronting on Green Street, formerly owned by Mr. Brice B. Brewer. To a good Tenant the rent will be low. Also, the OFFICE in West Street, between the offices of Alexander Randall and J. H. Nicholson, Esquires. The rent of the latter property is fixed at \$50 per annum.
R. I. JONES.
Jan. 26.

PASSAGE TO BROAD CREEK.
MAJOR JONES' Sloop leaves Annapolis for Broad Creek, on Mondays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M., thence passengers will be taken in the mail stage to Queen's-town. Wye Mills, and Easton; to arrive at Easton same evening by 5 o'clock, P. M. Returning, will leave Easton at 7 o'clock, A. M. on Sundays and Wednesdays, arrive at Broad Creek in time for dinner; at Annapolis, by 5 o'clock, P. M. same evening.
Fare from Annapolis to Broad Creek \$1 50.
from Broad Creek to Queen's-town 75
from Broad Creek to Easton 1 50
For passage apply at the Bar of William-son and Swann's Hotel.
All baggage at the risk of the owners.
PERRY ROBINSON.
Feb. 16.

IN CHANCERY,
10th April, 1832.
Andrew Aldridge, Benjamin D. Higdon, Francis M. Alricks, and Benjamin Harrison, vs.
Joseph N. Burch, James Irwin, and William L. Hodgson.
THE object of the bill filed in this case is to obtain a decree for the execution of the trusts of a deed from Joseph N. Burch to William L. Hodgson, in trust, to secure certain debts due from Joseph N. Burch to James Irwin, or for the sale of the property mentioned in said deed, the proceeds of sale to be applied to the payment of the defendant Irwin's claims, and the balance, if any, to the satisfaction of the complainants' judgments, according to their respective priorities.

The bill states, that the complainants, Aldridge, Higdon and Alricks, at April Term, 1831, of Prince George's County Court, recovered two several judgments against the said Joseph N. Burch, one for the sum of three thousand dollars, current money damages, to be released on payment of one thousand dollars, and twenty-three dollars, and ninety-six cents, with interest on two hundred and four dollars, and thirteen cents from the fifth day of December, eighteen hundred and twenty-nine, on five hundred and sixty three dollars and forty three cents from the ninth day of November, eighteen hundred and twenty-nine, and on two hundred and fifty six dollars and forty cents from the thirtieth day of November eighteen hundred and twenty-nine, and twelve dollars and forty-eight and a third cents costs, and the other for five hundred dollars current money damages, to be released on payment of two hundred and fifty-nine dollars and fifteen cents, with interest from the thirtieth day of March eighteen hundred and thirty, and seven dollars and thirteen and a third cents costs, no part of which judgment has been paid to the said complainants—That at the aforesaid term of said court, the complainant Harrison, also recovered a judgment against the said Joseph N. Burch, for the sum of fifteen hundred dollars current money damages, to be released on payment of seven hundred and ninety-three dollars and sixty cents, with interest from the seventh day of July eighteen hundred and thirty, and seven dollars and thirteen and a third cents costs, no part of which has been paid to him.

The bill further states, that the said Joseph N. Burch, being indebted to the said James Irwin in the sum of eight hundred and forty-three dollars, by bond bearing date the fourth day of May eighteen hundred and thirty, and being liable to the said James Irwin on account of certain promissory notes endorsed by and loaned by the said James Irwin, and discounted at the Bank of Alexandria, the use and benefit of the said Joseph N. Burch, and being further liable to the said James Irwin on account of his endorsements and acceptances of certain notes, bills and drafts, drawn by a certain James A. Waters on him, which endorse-

ments were made by the said Joseph N. Burch, and were payable to the order of the said James Irwin, and were discounted at the Bank of Alexandria, the use and benefit of the said Joseph N. Burch, and being further liable to the said James Irwin on account of his endorsements and acceptances of certain notes, bills and drafts, drawn by a certain James A. Waters on him, which endorse-

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PRICE—THREE
STANZAS
Life hath its sun
Which dawns and
Is but the beam
A meteor flash
And though it
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Yet o'er its cloud
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Which wakes
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EXAMINATION OF MIDSHIPMEN.

S. T. Gillett, of Indiana; B. Semmes, Jr. Md.; Jas. P. McKinstry, Mich; W. A. Wurtz, Ky; John M. Gardner, Md.; Spence C. Gist, Tenn; Alex. C. Maury, do; Oliver J. Glason, Ind.; John A. Dahlgren, Penn; Stephen C. Rowan, Ohio; Jas. T. McDonough, Del; Guert Gansevoort, N. Y.; Wm. Lambert, Dist. Col; H. P. T. Wood, Penn; Wm. N. Ward, N. Y; Robert Handy R. I.; James F. Duncan, Penn; H. Darcault, Louisiana; Burrit Shepherd, N. Y; Charles Green, Conn; Ewd. L. Handy, Md; Melanc' n Smith, N. Y; Wm. C. Chaplin, Penn; Cicero Price, Ky; Alberto Griffls, Va.; J. R. Goldsborough, D. C. Charles S. Boggs, N. J.; A. H. Kilty, Vd; T. A. Mully, do.; J. A. Russ, Ma.; T. P. Green, Vermont.

COLONIZATION.

The meeting having been opened with prayer, by the Rev. Mr. Keppler—Mr. Le-trober, on behalf of the committee, appointed for the purpose, read the following Address of the Maryland State Colonization Society to the people of Maryland, as explanatory of the objects of the Society's present organization.

ADDRESS

The society, which now addresses itself to the public, after having been for upwards of a year in operation as a voluntary association of individuals, interested in promoting the colonization of the free people of colour of Maryland, with their own consent, on the S. W. Coast of Africa, was incorporated at the recent session of the Legislature, and invested with ample powers to effect the objects which it had in view.

The Legislation of Maryland, upon this subject, has marked a new epoch in her history; and teems with consequences of the deepest importance, not only to herself, but to the whole Southern section of this country. Although so far as Colonization is concerned, it purports to effect the free people of colour alone, yet in its practical results it operates upon the entire coloured population, slave and free; and if followed up, as the spirit of the age, and the experience of the State, warrant the belief that it will be, must, in the end, entitle Maryland to be ranked among the free States of the Union. When this shall be accomplished, the ability of a slave holding State to free itself from slavery by its own resources, in its own way, and without the ill-timed and injudicious interference of others in its internal concerns, will be demonstrated. Maryland has determined to make the experiments and to Maryland is the attention of the statesmen and philanthropists of the whole Union already anxiously directed.

In this state of things, it becomes the people of Maryland to lend that active and individual aid which is essential to the object. The appropriation of money by the Legislature will be vain, if the people themselves do not take up the cause with interest, and prosecute it with energy. Every individual through the State should be made sensible of the importance of the measure, and fully acquainted with all the facts and circumstances relating to it, in every stage of its progress. The history of the Colony of Liberia, its present condition, its daily growth, the laws by which it is governed, the situation, prospects and feelings of its inhabitants, the connection with surrounding nations—their commerce, internal and external—all should be made as familiar as household words by

the constant dissemination of intelligence respecting them. The situation of the coloured population in this country, their influence upon the morals and condition generally of society, the comparative value of slave and free labour, all should be carefully and constantly discussed, and, in short, a subject which has been avoided hitherto, as one that it was impolitic to agitate, ought to be placed in the broadest light, which the most unreserved canvass of its advantages can throw upon it. In this way, the whole state will be roused to action, and the officers appointed by the state to superintend the disbursement of its magnificent endowment of this great work, instead of labouring to effect their duties in spite of opposition, or with popular support, will be seconded by a universal feeling that must increase ten-fold the efficiency of their exertions.

It is with the view of aiding in producing this co-operation throughout the state, not less than to increase the pecuniary means applicable to the general cause, that Maryland State Colonization Society has been incorporated, and proposes to act. While the officers of the State are employed in the duties that more particularly belong to them, under the act of assembly appointing them, the Society proposes to multiply itself by means of county auxiliaries, whose members it is hoped will constantly increase, until they shall include the whole white population. Intelligence, upon the subjects above mentioned, may thus be more readily disseminated than in any other manner, and that interest created and maintained in the public mind which is vitally essential to the success of the scheme of Colonization. Not only will the members of such auxiliaries be kept advised of all that is going forward, but with their assistance, correct views may be given to coloured people themselves, and those errors and prejudices removed, which ignorance has engendered, and which, unless some means are taken to do them away, are alone sufficient, very materially, to impede, (for they cannot wholly defeat) the accomplishment of the desired end. At the annual meetings of the Society the whole state will be represented; and in the comparison of views that will then take place, in the facts which will then be elicited, new inducements will be discovered for renewed and continued exertions.

The funds of the society, arising from donations, bequests,* and the annual contributions of membership (one dollar only) will be appropriated still further to advance the object of the society's existence, either directly, by the transportation of emigrants, or by adding to their comforts before leaving Maryland; by contributing to their wants in Africa; furnishing them there with the means of education and religious instruction, with books, tools, implements, machinery—preparing for them instructors of their own colour, in this country; and, in fine, meeting those countless wants, which attend the removal of a whole people to another and a distant clime. The colonies of Great Britain, in America, have grown to be a free and mighty nation against all the adverse circumstances that attended their early history.—Compared with them the Colony of Liberia has experienced but the brightest sunshine of existence; and with the light of experience, and the zeal of philanthropy used in its behalf, not only may we anticipate that it will become a great and prosperous nation—but that it will be the ultimate home of the coloured population of America, and the holy spot from whence the rays of religion and science shall proceed, until they penetrate the darkest portions of the vast continent of Africa. In effecting this great result, the chief responsibility now rests upon Maryland; and the call which is now made upon her people, will, it is confidently hoped, receive an universal and favourable response.

Resolved, That this society entertain increased confidence in the success of African Colonization, and have ample encouragement to persevere in a cause so congenial to the enlightened spirit of the age, and the institutions of our country.

Resolved, That this society gratefully acknowledge their obligations to the Parent Society at Washington, which, in spite of every obstacle, has triumphantly demonstrated the practicability of the great plan of African Colonization.

Mr. Latrobe apologized to the society for the absence of Mr. Wirt, who had been expected to address the meeting, but who had been prevented by the pressure of professional engagements. Mr. L. then made some remarks, in connection with the resolution that he offered, and urged the adoption of it, as peculiarly fitting at the present time, when Maryland was about to embark in the prosecution of a great scheme of philanthropy, whose ultimate success would be mainly, if not entirely, owing to the untiring zeal, with which its practicability had been demonstrated by the American Colonization Society.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this society, the liberal appropriation made by the State of Maryland for the purpose of Colonization, deserves universal approbation and support.

On motion by Robert S. Finley, Esq. the Agent of the Managers, under the act of assembly relating to Colonization.

Resolved, That this society will use its utmost efforts to establish auxiliary societies throughout the state, as the best means of spreading that information, and exciting that interest, which are essential to give full effect to the liberal and enlightened legislation of Maryland, upon this important subject.

Mr. Finley accompanied the resolution that he offered, with a most able and eloquent address, in which he reviewed the subject of co-

The society is authorized to receive bequests of property, real or personal, and any made to it, by its corporate name. The Maryland State Colonization Society will be valid.

Resolved, That the board of managers be requested to cause a circular to be addressed to the ministers of the various religious denominations throughout the state, respectfully soliciting them to preach respecting colonization, and to take up collections in behalf of the Maryland State Colonization Society, on the Sabbath immediately preceding, or following the fourth of July next.

OFFICERS OF THE MARYLAND STATE COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

George Hoffman, President.
Nicholas Brice,
A. Nesbit,
Thos. E. Bond,
N. Williams,
Luke Tiernan,
Wm. McDonald,
Solomon Etting,
Moses Sheppard,
Thos. Ellicott,
Peter Hoffman,
John Gibson,
John J. Harrod,
Charles Howard,
Peter Neff,
Chas. C. Harper,
Samuel Baker,
Wm. G. Read,
F. Anderson,
John Hoffman, Treasurer,
James Howard, Recording Sec'y.
John H. B. Latrobe, Cor. Sec'y.

V. Presidents.

Managers.

✂ Editors friendly to the cause, throughout the state, are respectfully requested to insert the above.

MELANCHOLY DETAILS.

NEW YORK, May 7.—Yesterday was a day of mourning. The deep sensation produced by the awful catastrophe of Friday evening, had not abated, and a cloud of gloom seemed to hang over the city. The event was appropriately commemorated in many of our churches, of most, if not all, denominations; and in some instances discourses expressly adapted to the sad occasion, were pronounced, either in the morning or evening services. The Rev. Dr. Spring delivered a very solemn and impressive sermon, in the brick church, in the morning, from the text—"Boast not thyself of to-morrow." In the evening, the Rev. Mr. Whitehouse, of the Methodist church, from England, preached eloquently and affectively, to a crowded auditory in the John street church, from the words of Job, so full of beauty, pathos and sublimity:—"Man dieth and wasteth away; yea, man giveth up the ghost and where is he?" The occasion was such as to arrest the attention of even the most thoughtless. Admonitions from the pulpit could not be more effectively uttered than at such a time. The coldest heart must feel, under circumstances like these, and the most drowsy eloquence kindle, when thus summoned to exhortations upon the awful themes of death—judgment—eternity! Waving reflections, however, for the present, we proceed to state such additional facts as have come to our knowledge since Saturday's publication.

On Saturday afternoon, the body of Mr. Brower, of the firm of W. & S. Brower, tinplate workers, of Heusen-town, near Wap-penger's Creek, Dutches county, was taken from the ruins. Mr Brower, arrived in this city, on Friday morning, in the barge Merch-ant, Capt. Swords, and was, by appoint-ment, to have met Capt. S. at the store of Phelps and Peck, at half past five o'clock, that evening. Capt. S. went at the appoint-ed hour to the office in Front street, from which, but a few days since, Messrs. P. and P. had removed, and while on his way to the new office, and in sight of the building, it fell, and buried in its ruins the individual of whom he was in pursuit. Mr. Brower was a young man, about 25 years of age, and with his wife and child arrived as above stated. Mrs. B. was on a visit to a relation in Brooklyn, when the fatal accident occurred. The body was removed to a packet on Saturday evening, and conveyed home, a coroner's inquest hav-ing previously been held upon it, togeth-er with the bodies of Messrs. Stokes, Goddard and Seymour. The three former were dread-fully mangled. That of young Seymour was but slightly disfigured by a few bruises on the face. He probably died from suffocation.

The white man, taken from the ruins dead, about one o'clock, on Saturday morning, was named James Patterson, and was the Porterteller of the store. The corpse of a coloured man, whose name is not ascertained, was carried to the Alms House, on Friday evening.

The total number of the killed, so far as the facts have been ascertained, is eight, viz:—
—Thomas H. Goddard, Accountant; Josiah Stokes, Confidential Clerk of the firm; Alfred Seymour, Clerk, son of Mr.—Seymour, of Westmoreland, Ononda county; Mr. Browner, of Wappenger's Creek; James Patterson, of Porter; Nicholas Russell, Labourer; Thunstant Veraguli, David Foreman, and John Thunnant, coloured labourers. Four coloured persons are supposed wounded, viz:—Thomas Weeks, and another dangerously; Wanton Barney, (not Barney Jackson, as mentioned on Saturday, and another slightly. Nicholas Jackson, Carman, was also slightly injured. Total killed and wounded, 19. [A gentleman has called to say that there have been but several deaths—six were taken from the ruins dead, and one of the wounded has since died.]

In addition to the individuals who escaped uninjured from the building, as before published, the Gazette records the name of Mr. George Bannister, a clerk in the establishment. This gentleman was, at the time of the accident, attending to some business in a small room situated on the second floor in the western corner of the building. When he heard the crash and the tumbling in of the walls, he sprang to the door, which was open, and instantly discovered that all attempts to escape at that moment would be fruitless.

For a moment, it was believed that the remaining part of the building would crumble into a heap of ruins. In a few minutes, however, he recovered sufficient self-possession to make towards the front part of the store on Fulton street, and approached one of the windows, with the intention of effecting his escape in that direction, which appeared to be the desire of the females in the houses on the opposite side of the street, who waved their handkerchiefs to him, fearful that the remaining portion of the roof hanging over the building would fall, and carry the rest of the premises with it. He however returned to the rear, passed down the stairs, and out through the cellar door.

Among the persons who escaped, was a younger brother of Mr. Stokes, also a clerk in the establishment. There was likewise four other persons in that part of the edifice which is still standing, all of whom were labourers, and three of them coloured men, who escaped without injury. One got out of a window in the fourth story, and slid down by the gutter into the street, and the others descended by the stairway, and escaped through the cellar, without injury.

The whole number of the persons supposed to have been within the premises at the time of the accident, is thus accounted for. The story that the Captain of a Charleston packet was believed to have been lost in the ruins, turns out to be incorrect. Equally incorrect, probably, is the story that a lady and child, passing the building at the moment, were crushed to death upon the side walk.

Before evening, on Saturday, the corporation had closed all the avenues leading to the ruins, leaving a strong guard of police officers at the gates at the four passes. The workmen laboured until dark, and recommenced work on Sunday morning. The cotton was taken down from the upper lofts, and with a large quantity of wine in the lower stories, carted to other stores. The workmen continued to remove the rubbish during the day, and many reports were in circulation that other bodies had been found, but such was not the fact. We understand that there were upwards of 3000 bales of cotton in the store, weighing about 1,200,000 pounds, besides a vast quantity of tin plates, iron wire, copper, &c.

THE INTERMENTS.

Yesterday, at one o'clock, P. M., a large concourse of citizens assembled at No. 26 Gold street, the late residence of Thomas W. Goddard, to pay the last tribute of respect to his remains. When we entered, the Rev. Mr. Mason, the pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Cedar street, had just commenced an address. He was surrounded by the agonized widow and children of the deceased, and a large number of sympathizing relatives and friends. It was a solemn subject for the discourse of the preacher, and was improved, we hope to the benefit of all present. Mr. Goddard was one of the oldest members of Mr. Mason's church, formerly under the pastoral care of Dr. Romeyn, under whose ministry he attached himself to that community of Christian professors.

At half past one o'clock, the remains of Mr. Seymour were removed from his boarding-house in Frankfort street, to the house of Mr. Thomas Stokes, father of one of the deceased, in Sixth street. A great multitude of people assembled on the occasion, and brief funeral exercises were performed at 5 o'clock. The remains of the two deceased were then transferred to the Union Church in Prince street, under the pastoral charge of the Rev. Mr. Norton. The train of weeping relatives and sympathizing friends was very long—it being one of the largest funerals that we recollect to have attended. Besides the numerous carriages, upwards of five hundred persons, principally young gentlemen, moved in the procession.

The deceased Mr. Stokes was a member of Mr. Norton's church. Solemn religious services were performed in this place in presence of a crowded assembly, which would have been much greater, but for the want of room. That beautiful hymn, "Unweil thy bosom, faithful tomb," was read by the Rev. Dr. Spring, and sung by the choir. An address was then delivered by the Rev. Mr. Parker, to whose church Mr. Seymour belonged, (and in whose family he had been an inmate during the late winter) after which a prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Somers, of the South Baptist church in Nassau street. As the bodies were removed from the house, the choir commenced singing "Why do we mourn departing friends," which being unexpected to the congregation, produced much effect. We scarcely ever saw a more solemn assembly; every countenance was serious, and many were in tears. Of all three of the deceased, whose funerals we have described, it may truly be said, they adorned their profession by lives of "well ordered conversation and godliness." They were beloved and wept by all who knew them.

Sudden calamities of so totally unexpected a character, produce sensations distinctly peculiar in their kind. The pestilence which wasteth at noon-day, soon makes its horrible effects familiar, and selfishness prevails over sympathy. The earthquake and tornado are immediately recognised as the judgments of Providence, placing all his creatures on a level, and striking with fear the most hardened and careless. An awful accident, resulting from a manifest want of human foresight, as in the structure of this building, (which is now a heap of fragments, without adhesion or continuity,) produces its own specific effect—though in the eye of the Christian it is as much a direct dispensation of Heaven, as if it was the result of a convulsion of nature.

The fevity which characterises not only the young and uneducated mind, but which disgraces children of a larger growth, have struck us more forcibly, and with a greater degree of disgust than it did on Saturday when on visiting the ruins from which the persons employed were extracting the treasure.

THE ALLIGATOR HUNT.

BY A NAVAL OFFICER.

I must give a short account of an alligator hunt, at a place called Nellivelly, near Trincomealee, got up for the admiral's express amusement, and performed by a corps of Malays in the British service; the 1st Ceylon Regiment. Very early in the morning of the 22d September, the party, which consisted of several ladies and a large proportion of red coats and blue coats, were summoned from their beds to set forth on this expedition. The admiral, as usual, was, of, dressed, and on horseback, long before any of the rest of the company, whom he failed not to scold or to quiz, and they severally crept out of their holes, rubbing their eyes, and very much doubting whether the pleasures of the sport were likely to compensate for the horrible bore of early rising.

In other countries the hour of getting up may be left to choice; in India, when any thing active is to be done, it is a matter of necessity; for after the sun has gained even a few degrees of altitude, the heat and discomfort, as well as the danger of exposure, become so great that all pleasure is at an end. This circumstance limits the hour of travelling and of exercise in the east very inconveniently, and introduces modifications which help in no slight degree to give a distinctive character to Indian manners. As there was little risk of being too late on any party if which Sir Symuel Hood took the lead, the day had scarcely begun to dawn when we all cantered up to the scene of action. The ground lay as flat as a marsh for many leagues: here and there the plain was spotted with small stagnant lakes, connected by sluggish streams and canals, scarcely moving over beds of mud, between banks fringed with a rank crop of draggled weeds, and giving birth to clouds of marquoets.

The chill atmosphere of the morning felt so thick and clammy it was impossible for the most confident in his own strength and health not to think of agues, jungle fevers, and all the hopeful family of malaria. The hardy native soldiers, who had occupied the ground during the night in despite of the miasma, were drawn up to receive the admiral—and a very queer guard of honour they formed. The whole regiment had stripped off their uniform, and every other slitch of clothing save a pair of short trousers and a kind of sandal. In place of a firelock, each man bore in his hand a slender pole, about six feet in length, to the extremity of which was attached the bayonet of his musket. His only other weapon was the Malay crense.

Soon after the commander-in-chief came to the ground the regiment was divided into two main parties and a body of reserves. The principal columns, facing one to the right and the other to the left, proceeded to occupy different points in one of those sluggish canals have already mentioned, connecting the lakes or pools scattered over the plain. These detachments being stationed about a mile from one another, enclosed at intervals where, from some peculiar circumstances known only to the Malays, who are passionately fond of this sport, the alligators were sure to be found in great numbers. The troops formed themselves across the canal in three parallel lines of ten or twelve feet apart; but the men in each line stood side by side, merely leaving room enough to wield their pikes. The canal may have been about four or five feet deep in the middle of the stream, if stream it may be called, which scarcely moved at all. The colour of the water when undisturbed was a shade between ink and coffee; but no sooner had the triple line of Malays set themselves in motion, and the mud got stirred up, than the consistence and colour of the fluid became like those of mere soup.

On every thing being reported ready, the soldiers planted their pikes before them in the mud, and, if I recollect right, each man crossing his neighbour's weapon, and at the word "march," away they all started in a cry, sending forth a shout, or war whoop, sufficient to curdle the blood of those on land; whatever effect it may have had on the inhabitants of the deep. As the two divisions of the invading army, starting from opposite ends of the canal, gradually approached each other in pretty close column, screaming and yelling with all their souls, and striking their pikes deep in the slime before them, the starved animals naturally retired towards the unoccupied centre.

Generally speaking, the alligators or crocodiles (for I believe they are very nearly the same) had sense enough to turn their tails upon their assailants, and to scuttle as fast as they could towards the middle of the canal. But every now and then

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Feb. 23.

VOL. I
PRINTED BY
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The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. LXXXVII.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1837.

NO. 31.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
JONAS GREEN.

Church-Street, Annapolis.

PRICE—THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

From the Albany Daily Advertiser.
In tone, style and sentiment, the following lines are
indeed of rare and surpassing beauty.
"What can separate hearts that have united, or di-
vide waters that have met and mingled into one?
"Love never dies: where it does not exist, there it
never has existed."

Think not, beloved, time can break
The spell around us cast;
Or absence from my bosom take
The memory of the past.
My love is not that silvery mist,
From summer blooms by sunbeams kiss'd
Too fugitive to last—
A fadless flower, it still retains
The brightness of its early strains.
Nor burns it like the racing fire,
In tainted breast which glows;
All wild and thorny as the briar
Without its opening roses:
A gentler, holier love is mine,
Unchangeable and firm, while thine
Is pure as mountain snows,
Nor yet has passion dared to breathe
A spell o'er Love's immortal wreath.
And now when grief has dimm'd thine eye,
And sickness made thee pale,
Think'st thou I could the mourner fly,
And leave thee to the gale?
O no!—may all those dreams depart,
A spell upon a youthful heart,
If now my bosom fail;
Or leave thee, when the storm comes on,
To bear its turbulence alone.
The ivy round some lofty pile
Its trailing tendrils flings;
Though fed from thence be pleasures smile,
It yet the fonder clings:
As lovelier still becomes the place,
The warmer is its fond embrace;
More firm its verdant rings:
As if its life should shade to rear
O'er one devoted to despair.
Thus shall my bosom cling to thine,
Unchang'd by gliding years;
Though Fortune's rise, or her decline,
In sunshine, or in tears;
And though between us oceans roll,
And rocks divide us, still my soul
Can feel no jealous fears.
Confining in a heart like thine,
Love's uncontaminated shrine!
To me, though bathed in sorrow's dew,
The dearest far art thou;
I lov'd thee when thy woes were few,
And can I alter now?
That face, in joy's bright hour, was fair—
More beautiful since grief is there,
Though somewhat pale thy brow.

THE HOLY CHILD.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

There is a charm in the sudden and total
disappearance even of the grassy green. All
the old "familiar faces" of nature are for a
while out of sight, and out of mind. That
white silence shed by heaven over earth car-
ries with it, far and wide, the pure peace of
another region—almost another life. No im-
age is there to tell of this restless and noisy
world. The cheerfulness of reality kindles
up our reverie ere it becomes a dream; and
we are glad to feel our whole being complex-
ioned by the passionless repose. If we think
at all of human life, it is only of the young,
the fair, and the innocent. "Pure as snow,"
are the words then felt to be most holy as the
image of some beautiful and beloved being
comes and goes before our eyes, brought from
a far distance in this our living world, or from
a distance—far, far, farther still—in the
world beyond the grave—the image of a vir-
gin growing up sinless to womanhood among
her parent's prayers, or of some spiritual
creature who expired long ago, and carried
with her native innocence unstained to heav-
en.

Such Spiritual Creature—too spiritual long
to sojourn below the skies—wert Thou—
whose rising and whose setting—both most
starlike—brightened at once all thy native
vale, and at once left it in darkness. Thy
name has long slept in our heart—and there
let it sleep undisturbed—even as when we were
draming our way through some solitary place
without speaking we bless the beauty of some
sweet wild flower, pensively smiling to us
through the snow!

The sabbath returns on which, in the little
kirk among the hills, we saw thee baptised.
Then comes a waning glimmer of seven
sweet years that to thee, in all their varieties,
were but as one delightful season, one blessed
life—and finally, that other Sabbath, on
which, at thy own dying request—between
services thou wert buried!

How mysterious are all thy ways and work-
ings, O gracious nature! Thou who art but a
name given by our souls, seeing and hearing
through the senses, to the Being in whom all
things are and have life! Ere two years old,
thou, whose dream is now with us, all over the
small sylvan world, that beheld the revela-
tion, how evanescent! of her pure existence—
was called the "Holy Child!" The faint
of an inheritance from those who disobeyed in
Paradise—seemed from her fair clay to have
been washed out at the baptismal font, and by
her first infantile tears. So pious people al-
most believed, looking on her so unlike all
other children, in the serenity of that habit-
ual smile that clothed the creature's counte-
nance, with a wondrous beauty, at an age when
on other infants but faintly seen the dawn
of reason, and their eyes look happy, just
like the thoughtless flowers. So unlike all

other children—but unlike only because soon-
er than they—she seemed to have had given
to her—even in the communion of the cradle
—an intimation of the being and the provi-
dence of God. Sooner, surely, than through
any other clay that ever enshrouded the im-
mortal spirit, dawned the light of reason and
religion on the face of the "Holy Child."

Her lisping language was sprinkled with
words alien from common childhood's un-
certain speech, that murmurs only when in-
dignant nature prompts; and her own parents
wondered whence they came in her simplici-
ty, when first they looked upon her kneeling
in an unbidden prayer. As one mild week of
vernal sunshine covers the braes with promi-
ses, so shone with fair and fragrant feelings,
unfolded ere they knew, before her parents' eyes—
the divine nature of her, who, for a
season, was lent to them from the skies. She
learned to read out of the bible—almost with-
out any teaching—they knew not how—just
by looking gladly on the words, even as she
looked on the pretty daisies on the green—till
their meanings stole invisibly into her soul,
and the sweet syllables, succeeding each o-
ther on the blessed page, were all united by
the memories her heart had been treasuring
every hour that her father or mother had read
aloud in her hearing from the Book of Life.

"Suffer little children to come unto me, and
forbid them not, for such is the kingdom of
Heaven"—how wept her parents, as these
the most affecting of our Saviour's words
dropped silver sweet from her lips, and con-
tinued in her upward eyes which were filled
with swimming tears!

Be not incredulous of this dawn of reason,
wonderful as it may seem to you, so soon
becoming morn—almost perfect, day-light—
with the "Holy Child." Many such mira-
cles are set before us—but we recognize them
not, or pass them by with a smile of short
surprise. How leaps the baby in its mother's
arms, when the mysterious charm of music
thrills through its little brain! And how
learns it to modulate its feeble voice, unable
yet to articulate, to the melodies that bring
forth all around its eyes a delightful smile!
who knows what then may be the thoughts and
feelings of the infant awakened to the sense
of a new world, alive thro' all its being to
sounds that haply glide past our ears un-
meaning as the breath of the common air!

Thus have mere infants sometimes been in-
spired by music, till, like small genii, they
warbled spell strains of their own, powerful
to sadden and subdue our hearts. So too,
have infant eyes been so charmed by the rain-
bow irradiating the earth, that almost infant
hands have been taught, as if by inspiration,
the power to paint in finest colours, and to
imitate, with a wondrous art, the skies, so
beautiful to the quick awakened spirit of de-
light. What knowledge have not children
acquired, and gone down scholars to their
small untimely graves! Knowing that such
things have been—are and will be—why art
thou incredulous of the divine expansion of
the soul—so soon understanding the things
that are divine—in the "Holy Child?"

Thus grew she in the eyes of God, day by
day waxing wiser and wiser in the knowledge
that tends towards the skies, and as if some
angelic visitant were nightly with her in her
dreams, awakening every morn with a new
dream of thought that brought with it a gift
of more comprehensive speech. Yet merry
she was at times with her companions among
the woods and braes, though while they all
were laughing, she only smiled; and the pas-
saging traveller who might pause a moment to
bless the sweet creatures in their play, could
not but single out one face among the many
fair, so pensive in its paleness, a face to be
remembered, coming from afar, like a mourn-
ful thought upon the hour of joy!

Sister or brother of her own had she none—
and often both her parents—who lived in a hut
by itself up among the mossy stumps of the
old decayed forest—had to leave her alone—
sometimes even all day long, from morning
till night. But she no more wearied in her
solitariness than does the wren in the wood.
All the flowers were her friends; all the
birds. The linnet ceased not his song for her,
though her footsteps wandered into the green
glade among the yellow broom, almost with-
in reach of the spray from which he poured
his melody—the quiet eyes of his mate feared
her not when her garments almost touched
the bush where she brooded on her young.
Shyest of the winged sylphs, the cushat,
clapped not her wings away on the soft ap-
proach of her harmless footsteps to the pine
that concealed her slender nest. As if blown
from heaven, descended round her path the
showers of the painted butterflies, to feed,
sleep, or die—undisturbed by her—upon the
wild flowers—with wings, when motionless,
undistinguishable from the blossoms. And
well she loved the brown, busy, blameless
bees come thither for the honey dew from a
hundred cots sprinkled all over the parish,
and all high over head sailing away at even-
ing, laden and wagging, to their straw-roofed
skeps in many a hamlet garden. The leaf of
every tree, shrub and plant, she knew famili-
arly and lovingly, in its own characteristic
beauty; and was loth to shake one dew drop
from the sweet briar rose. And well she knew
that all nature loved her in return—that they
were dear to each other in their innocence—
and that the very sunshine, in motion or in
rest, was ready to come at the bidding of her
smile. Skiffed were those small white hands
of hers among the reeds and rushes and osiers

—and many a pretty flower basket grew be-
neath their touch, her parents wondering, on
their return home to see the handiwork of one
who was never idle in her happiness. Thus
early, ere yet but five years old, did she earn
her mite for the sustenance of her own beau-
tiful life! the russet garb she wore, she her-
self had won—and thus poverty at the door of
that hut became even like a guardian angel,
with the haunts of heaven on her brow, and
the quietude of heaven beneath her feet.

But these were but her lonely pastime, or
gentle task-work self-imposed among her pas-
times; and itself, the sweetest of them all, in-
spired by a sense of duty, that brings with it
its own delight—and hallowed by religion,
that even in the most adverse lot changes
slavery into freedom—till the heart, insensi-
ble to the bonds of necessity, sings aloud for
joy. The life within the life of the "Holy
Child," apart from even such innocent em-
ployments as these, and from such recreations
as innocent among the shadows and the sun-
shine of those sylvan haunts, was passed, let
us fear not to say the truth, wondrous as such
worship was, in one so very young, was pas-
sed to the worship of God; and her parents,
though sometimes even saddened to see such
piety in a small creature like her, and afraid,
in their exceeding love, that it betokened an
early removal from this world to one too per-
fectly pure ever to be touched by its sins and
sorrows, forbore in an awful pity, ever to re-
move the bible from her knees, as she would
sit with it there, not at morning and at eve-
ning only or all the Sabbath long, as soon as
they returned from the kirk, but often
through all the hours of the longest and sun-
niest week-days, when there was nothing to
hinder her from going up to the hill side, or
down to the little village, to play with the o-
ther children, always too happy when she ap-
peared, nothing to hinder her but the voice
she heard speaking in that book, and the hal-
lucinations, that, at the turning over of each
sacred page, came upon the ear of the "Holy
Child" from white-robed saints, all kneeling
before his throne in heaven!

Her life seemed to be the same in sleep.
Often at midnight, by the light of the moon
shining in upon her little bed beside theirs,
her parents leaned over her face, diviner in
dreams; and wept as she wept, her lips all
the while murmuring, in broken sentences of
prayer, the name of him who died for us all.
But pensive as were her penitential tears,
penitential in the holy humbleness of her
stainless spirit, over thoughts that had never
left a dimming breath on its purity, yet that
seemed in those strange visitings, to be haunt-
ing her as the shadows of sins, soon were they
all dried up in the lustre of her returning
smiles. Waking, her voice in the kirk was
the sweetest among many sweet, as all
the young singers, and she was the youngest
far, sat together by themselves, and within
the congregational music of the psalm, uplilt
a silvery strain that sounded like the very
spirit of the whole, even like angelic harmo-
ny, blent with a mortal song. But sleeping,
still more sweetly sang the "Holy Child";
and then too, in some diviner inspiration than
ever was granted to it while awake, her soul
composed its own hymns, and set the simple
scriptural words to its own mystical music,
the tunes she loved best gliding into one a-
nother, without once ever marring the melo-
dy with pathetic touches interposed, never
heard before, and never more to be renewed;
for each dream had its own breathing, and
many-visioned did then seem to be the sinless
creature's sleep.

The love that was borne for her, all over
the hill-region, and beyond its circling clouds,
was almost such as mortal creatures might be
thought to feel for some existence that had
visibly come from heaven! Yet all who look-
ed on her, saw that she, like themselves, was
mortal, and many an eye was wet, the heart
wist not why, to hear such wisdom falling
from her lips for dimly did it prognosticate,
that as short as bright would be her walk from
the cradle to the grave. And thus, for the
"Holy Child" was her love, elevated by
awe, and saddened by pity, and as by herself
she passed pensively by their dwellings, the
same eyes that smiled on her presence, on her
disappearance wept.

Not in vain for others, and for herself, oh!
what great gain! for these few years on earth,
did that pure spirit, ponder on the word of
God! Other children became pious from their
delight in her piety—for she was simple a-
mong the simplest of them all and walked
with them hand in hand, nor spurned com-
panionship with any one that was good. But
all grew good by being with her, and parents
had but to whisper her name, and in a mo-
ment the passionate sob was hushed, the low-
ering brow lighted, and the household in
peace. Older hearts owned the power of her
piety, so far surpassing their thoughts, and
time hardened sinners, it is said, when look-
ing and listening to the "Holy Child" knew
the errors of their ways, and returned to their
path, as at a voice from heaven.

Bright was her seventh summer, the bright-
est, so the aged said, that had ever, in man's
memory, shone over Scotland. One long,
sunny, blue day, followed another, and in the
rainless weather, though the dew kept green
the hills, the song of the stream was low.
But paler and calmer, in the sunlight and moon-
light, became the sweet face that had always
been pale, and the voice that had always been
mournful, breathed lower, and sadder still,
from the too perfect whiteness of her breast.

No need, no fear, to tell her she was about to
die! Sweet whispers had sung it to her in
her sleep, and waking, she knew it in the
look of the piteous skies. But she spoke not
to her parents of death more than she had of-
ten done, and never of her own. Only she
seemed to love them with a more exceeding
love, and was readier, even sometimes when
no one was speaking, with a few drops of
tears. Sometimes she disappeared, nor, when
sought for, was found in the woods about the
hut. And one day the mystery was cleared,
for a shepherd saw her sitting by herself on
a grassy mound in the nook of the small soli-
tary kirk yard, miles off, among the hills, so
lost in reading the bible, that the shadow or
sound of his feet awoke her not; and ignor-
ant of his presence, she knelt down and
prayed—for awhile weeping bitterly—but
soon comforted by a heavy calm—that her
sins might be forgiven her!

One Sabbath evening, soon after, as she
was sitting beside her parents at the door of
her hut, looking first for a while on their fa-
ces, and then for a long while on the sky,
though it was not yet the stated hour of wor-
ship, she suddenly knelt down, and leaning
on their knees, with hands clasped more fer-
vently than her wont, she broke forth into a
tremendous singing of that hymn, which from
her lips they had never heard without unen-
durable tears:

"The hour of my departure's come.
I hear the voice that calls me home;
At last, oh! Lord, let trouble cease,
And let thy servant die in peace!"

They carried her fainting to her little bed,
and uttered not a word to one another till she
revived. The shock was sudden, but not
unexpected, and they knew now that the hand
of death was upon her, although her eyes
soon became brighter and brighter, they tho't
than they had ever been before. But fore-
head, cheeks, lips, neck and breast, were
all as white, and to the quivering hands that
touched them, almost as cold as snow.—In-
effable was the bliss of those radiant eyes;
but the breath of words was frozen, and that
hymn was almost her last farewell. Some
few words she spoke and named the hour and
day she wished to be buried. Her lips could
then just faintly return the kiss and no more,
a film came over the now dim blue of her eyes,
the father listened for her breath—and then
the mother took his place and leaned her ear
to the unbreathing mouth, long deluding her-
self with its life-like smile; but a sudden
darkness in the room and a sudden stillness,
most dreadful both, convinced their unbeliev-
ing hearts at last, that it was death.

All the parish, it may be said, attended her
funeral, for none staid away from the kirk
that Sabbath, though many a voice was un-
able to join in the psalm. The little grave
was soon filled up—and you hardly know that
the turf had been disturbed beneath which
she lay. The afternoon service consisted but
of a prayer—for he ministered had loved
her with love unspeakable, and though an
old gray haired man, all the time he prayed
he wept. In the sobbing kirk her parents
were sitting, but no one looked at them, and
when the congregation rose to go, there they
remained sitting, and an hour afterwards came
out again into the open air, and parting with
their pastor at the gate, walked away to their
hut overshadowed with the blessing of a thou-
sand prayers!

And did her parents, soon after she was bur-
ied, die of broken hearts, or pine away dis-
consolately to their graves? Think not that
they, who were Christians, indeed, could be
guilty of such ingratitude. "The Lord give
eth, and the Lord taketh away, blessed be
the name of the Lord," were the first words
they had spoke by that bedside during many,
many long years of the weal or woe, duly
every morning and night, these same blessed
words did they utter when on their knees to-
gether, in prayer, and many a thousand times
besides, when they were apart, she in her si-
lent hut, and he on the hill, neither of them
unhappy in their solitude, though never again,
perhaps, was his countenance so cheerful as
of yore, and though often amidst mirth or sun-
shine her eyes were seen to overflow. Happy
had they been, as we mortal beings ever
can be happy, during many pleasant years of
wedded life, before she had been born.—And
happy were they, on the verge of old age, af-
ter she had here ceased to be. Their Bible
had, indeed, been an idle book—the Bible
that belonged to the "Holy Child," through the
Sabbath-calm—had those intermediate seven
years not left a power of bliss behind them,
triumphant over death and grave.

THE DOLPHIN AND FLYING FISH.

While we were stealing along under the
genial influence of this newly-found air,
which was yet confined to the upper sails, and
every one was looking open-mouthed to the
eastward to catch a gulp of cool air, about a
dozen flying-fish rose out of the water, just
under the fore-chains, and skimming away to
windward at the height of 10 or 12 feet a-
bove the surface. A large dolphin which had
been keeping company with us abreast of the
weather-gauge, at the depth of two or three
fathoms, and as usual, gliding most beau-
tifully in the sun, no sooner detected our poor
dear little friends take wing, than he turned
his head towards them, and, darting to the
surface, leaped from the water with a veloci-
ty little short, as it seemed, of a cannonball.
Notwithstanding the impetuosity with which he
thrust himself into the air gave him an initial val-

city greatly exceeding that of the flying-fish,
the start which his fated prey had got, en-
abled them to keep ahead of him for a consi-
derable time. The length of the dolphin's
first spring could not be less than ten yards,
and when he fell we could see him gliding like
lightning through the water for a moment,
when he again rose and shot forward with con-
siderably greater velocity than at first, and,
of course, to still greater distance. In this
manner the merciless pursuer seemed to stride
along the sea with fearful rapidity, while his
brilliant coat sparkled and flashed in the sun
quite splendidly.

As he fell headlong on the water at the pad
of each huge leap, a series of circles were
sent far over the still surface, which lay as
smooth as a mirror for the breeze; although
enough to set the royals and top-gallant stud-
ding asleep, was hardly as yet felt below.
The group of wretched flying-fish, thus body
pursued, at length dropped into the sea; but
we were rejoiced to observe that they merely
touched the top of the swell, and scarcely
sunk into it—at least they instantly set off
again in a fresh and even more vigorous flight.
It was particularly interesting to observe that
the direction they now took was quite differ-
ent from the one in which they had set out,
implying but too obviously that they had de-
tected their fierce enemy, who was following
them with giant steps along the waves. His
terrible pace, indeed, was two or three times
as swift as theirs—poor little things; and
whenever they varied their flight in the small-
est degree, he lost not the tenth part of a se-
cond in shaping a new course, so as to cut off
the chase, while they, in a manner really not
unlike that of the hare, doubled more than
once upon their pursuer. But it was plainly
to be seen that their strength and confidence
was fast ebbing.

Their flights became shorter and shorter and
their course more fluttering and uncertain,
while the enormous leaps of the dolphin ap-
peared to grow only more vigorous at each
bound. Eventually, indeed, we could see,
or fancied we would see, that this skillful sea-
sportsman arranged all his springs with such
an assurance of success, that he contrived to
fall at the end of each, just under the very
spot on which the exhausted flying-fish were
about to drop! Sometimes this catastrophe
took place at too great a distance for us to see
from the deck exactly what happened; but on
our mounting high into the rigging we may be
said to have been in at the death; for then we
could discover that the unfortunate little crea-
tures, one after another, either popped right
into the dolphin's jaws as they lighted on the
water or were snapped up immediately after-
wards. It was impossible not to take an ac-
tive part with our pretty little friends of the
weaker side, and accordingly we speedily
had our revenge. The middles and the
sailors, delighted with the chance, rigged out
a dozen or twenty lines from the jib-boom end
and spritsail yard-arms with hooks, baited
merely with bits of tin, the glitter of which
resembles so much that of the body and wings
of the flying-fish, that many a proud dolphin,
making sure of a delicious morsel, leaped in
rapture at the deceitful prize.

THE SHARK.

There always follows, however, the most
lively curiosity on the part of the sailors to
learn what the shark has stowed away in its
inside; but they are often disappointed, for
the stomach is generally empty. I remember
one famous exception, indeed, when a very
large fellow was caught on board the Al-
cete, in Ancer Roads, at Java, when we
were proceeding to China with the embassy
under Lord Amherst. A number of ducks
and hens which had died in the night, were,
as usual, thrown overboard in the morning,
besides several baskets, and many other mi-
nor things, such as bundles of shavings and
bits of cordage, all which things were found
in this huge sea-monster's inside. But what
excited most surprise and admiration was the
hide of a buffalo, killed on board that day
for the ship's company's dinner. The old sail-
or who had cut open the shark stood with a
foot on each side, and drew up the articles
one by one from the huge cavern into which
they had been indiscriminately drawn. When
the operator came at last to the buffalo's hide,
he held it up before him like a curtain, and
exclaimed, "There, my lads! dye see that!
He has swallowed a buffalo, but he could not
digest the hide."

A SLEEPY HAT.

"Isn't your hat sleepy?" inquired a little
urchin of a gentleman with a "shocking bad
ha' on." "No—why?" inquired the gentle-
man. "Why because I think it's a long
time since it had a nap," was the answer.

A GAMAYAN.

Speaking of a menagerie of living animals,
now in Hartford, (Conn.) the Editor of the
Connecticut Mirror observes:—No one, who
looks at all these creatures, we may presume,
will prefer such a request as we once heard
addressed to the keeper of a menagerie:—
"Well, now, Squire, I've seen your elephant,
your lion, and your monkeys, and so forth;
now where's your caravan?" "The caravan,"
he said, "yes—I want to take a caravan."

The Corporation of New York have ap-
pointed a committee to inquire into the causes
which occasioned the falling of the street of
Messrs. Phelps and Peck.

THE HAUNTED WELL.

It is well remembered that the summer of 1816 was exceedingly dry, inasmuch that most of the wells in the western and interior counties of this State became dry, and much trouble was experienced by many of the inhabitants in obtaining pure water. A certain farmer in the town of — of very pious and steady habits, whom we shall call Deacon N., like most of the neighbours, was blessed with that most useless of all property, a dry well, and was, therefore, under the necessity of getting his water from an old well about half a mile from his house, where there had formerly been a settlement, occupied by a country merchant by the name of Mr. R., but from a subsequent alteration in the course of the highway, the establishment of Mr. R. was literally thrown into the back ground, and was, of course, forsaken, and nothing now remained to point out its former station, but an old cellar, chimney, and a never failing well of water, unless we mention a large mound of leached ashes, the remains of Mr. R.'s ashery. This Mr. R. had formerly had a clerk about fifteen years old, who disappearing very suddenly, and being never afterwards heard of, suspicion and surmises were whispered around among the gossiping part of the neighbourhood, that Mr. R. had disposed of him in some unlawful manner; and though twenty years had now passed away the story had lost nothing by age, but was often the subject of conversation among the urchins of the neighbourhood.

It being the season for gathering hay, one hot summer evening, Deacon N. returned with his labouring men from the field, and sent Jonathan, his hired man, to the old well for some cool water, with which to dilute their evening dram of St. Croix. Jonathan who, though a clever chap, was not a little tinged with superstitious, from having enjoyed in his childhood the advantage of hearing from his grandmother a well selected assortment of ghost and witch stories, set out on his errand, but not without some foreboding of a disaster, and looked carefully behind every stump and bush, expecting every moment to behold some monster of unearthly form. He, however, reached the well without experiencing any thing worse than being several times frightened, by raising a snipe or some other bird of night from his pool. He drew down his bucket, when lo! a hideous groan issued from the well.

Jonathan stood aghast for a moment, but recovering by degrees, he drew down the bucket a second time, which, as soon as it came in contact with the water, another groan more horrid than the former seemed to issue from the very bowels of the earth. Jonathan, beginning to think it was no trifling business, left bucket and pail, and ran with all the strength he had remaining, and did not even stop to look behind him until he had reached the Deacon's kitchen. The inmates of the kitchen, who were impatiently waiting for the water, were not a little disappointed as well as surprised, to see Jonathan returned in such a plight without his water—and even still more surprised when he so far recovered himself as to be able to relate the wonderful occurrence at the well. It was in vain that Deacon N. attempted to quiet his fears, and prevail on him to return for the water, for he flatly protested that not even the Deacon's farm would tempt him even to go to the well again after sunset. As there was no alternative, the Deacon set off himself for the well, and whether he partook or not of the fears of Jonathan we will not say, but sure it was, as he drew down the bucket, another groan proceeded from the well more awful than that which Jonathan had attempted to describe. His first impulse was to run, but recollecting that it would ill comport with his dignity, he drew his water with a trembling hand, and returned to his house to confirm the wonderful story that Jonathan had reported. When his story was heard, the conclusion was, that it was a subject which required investigation, and after supper a lantern was provided, and all hands set off for the haunted well. When they had arrived there, they first examined every place where a person could have been concealed, but could discover not the least thing of a suspicious nature. They next let down the lantern into the well, but nothing appeared but the stones and the water. They next proceeded to repeat the experiment by drawing down the bucket, which had no sooner come in contact with the water than, as before, another hideous groan arose, as from the well. All stood petrified for a moment, when Deacon N. advanced to the mouth of the well, and demanded in the name of God what was there? To which his ghostly reply civilly replied, that if they would come the next evening with a competent number of witnesses, his question should be answered.

They returned to the house, and may well suppose, not a little astonished, and the next day at noon, not a family within the compass of several miles, but had quitted home to hear the wonderful story, and in the evening a company of more than a hundred persons had assembled at the well, when the Deacon again advanced to the mouth and demanded a performance of the promise, when lo! the voice answered, that it was the spirit of the boy who had been murdered twenty years before by Mr. R., that now addressed him; that if they would remove the neighbouring mound of leached ashes they would find his bones concealed under an old potash kettle, and until such time as his remains should be removed, and the offender should be brought to justice, he should continue to haunt the well and neighbourhood. As to the fact of hearing the voice, there were more than a hundred witnesses, and, as no deception could be discovered, the conclusion was that the statement was a solemn reality. Some were for removing the ash heap, and others for arresting Mr. R., who was now a respectable merchant in a neighbouring village, before the news should reach him—and he should make his escape. Nothing, however, was decided upon that

night, but the next day a number of the neighbours met to consider their services to remove, in the first place, the mound of leached ashes, and in the second, the potash kettle, and in the third, the bones of the murdered boy. The first object was accomplished, and several succeeding days found them diligently plying the spade and shovel, though their work was yet far from being completed. While this was passing, the well was nightly revisited by the curious, who, however, believing they came, generally went away convinced of the truth of what they had heard, though after the second night nothing but deep and unearthly groans could be heard. Nearly two weeks had passed away, when a young man, attempting to join the company at the well by crossing the field, lost his path, and while grasping his way, stumbled over two urchins who were partially concealed in the bushes, about twenty-five rods from the well, as they suddenly decamped, he began to suspect they must be in some measure connected with the haunted well, especially as he recognized in them two neighbours' boys about sixteen years old, notorious for mischief. He related the circumstance to the company who had assembled at the well, who resorted to the spot, where, by the aid of a lantern, they discovered a projecting pump log.

The mystery was now explained.—Mr. R., who had made the well, had placed a tier of pump logs from it to carry water into a neighbouring pasture. This circumstance, if ever known, had become forgotten, as the water had fallen considerably below its usual depth, and the logs were left empty, which being discovered by the two urchins while playing in the vicinity of the well, and having heard or learned from experience that sounds could be communicated to a distance through the medium of a tube, concluded it would be an excellent hoax in frightening Deacon N.'s headman when he came in the evening for water, and finding their experiment succeeded so well, they recited the old story of the lost boy—and thus carried on their mischievous scheme until discovered as above related. But the mischievous rogues did not enjoy the hoax entirely upon free cost—they were pursued and brought back to the well, when their respective fathers, who had for several days been engaged in removing the ash heap, greatly to the detriment of their domestic concerns, gave them, deservedly, a severe beating in presence of the whole company, and all hands retired, pretty well satisfied.

TRIAL OF MRS. CHAPMAN AND MINA.

The late trials of Mrs. Chapman and Lino Amalia Espoy Mina reveal events scarcely equalled in the wildest romances. On the very day of his discharge from the Penitentiary at Philadelphia, Mina appeared at the residence of Mr. Chapman as a beggar, is admitted, credited as the son of a Mexican granee, taken into favour, wins the criminal affection of Mrs. C., plots the destruction of Mr. Chapman, espouses his widow nine days after his death, and in three months after his former discharge, is again admitted into a prison, under the charge of murder by poison. The singular character of Mina, the mystery in which his history is shrouded, his extraordinary faculty of deceiving even the most penetrating, his apparent enjoyment of the sufferings of others, the complacency with which he observes the direful effects of his wicked agency, and the contempt with which he seems to look on his own peril and pain, give a romantic aspect to an affair which we trust will never again be equaled in our country. These remarks have been called forth by the perusal of the report of the trial of Mrs. Chapman, prepared by Mr. Dubois, and published by G. W. Mentz & Son. Drawn up with great care and particular skill, the report contains matter of the deepest interest to the lawyer, the physician and the general reader. Among the most striking points is that of the origination of the investigation which has just terminated in the sentence of death against Mina. A letter signed "Lucetta," addressed to Mina at Washington, taken out of that post office to trace Mina, who had been swindling, is sent to the police of Philadelphia. Thrown aside as of no authority, because anonymous, it is taken up by high constable Blaney, and exhibits to him this striking sentence.—But do, Lino, when I pause for a moment, I am constrained to acknowledge that I do not believe that God will permit either you or me to be happy this side of the grave." Now Mr. Blaney had been a printer, had printed for Mr. Chapman; knew Mrs. C.'s writing; thought all could not be right; and this led to the inquiry which has had such a dreadful issue.

—Murder will rise.

Tho' all the world conceal it from men's eyes From his tomb, three months old, the body of poor Chapman issues, fresh as when interred, no vestiges of poison lost, no traces of inflammation obscured.

Mina is seized in Boston just one day before his intended marriage to a niece of his wife; and another day would have placed in his hands a large sum of money, procured by the basest fraud, and he would have carried off both his prizes to some South American country.

These romantic incidents give great interest to the very able speeches of the counsel on both sides of this curious case.

The entire emptiness of the stomach of Mr. Chapman rendered very difficult the detection of the poison, of which only a trace was left. But the symptoms during life, the examination of the body after death, and the chemical investigation taken together, furnished strong evidence of death by arsenic. These, together with the purchase of arsenic by Mina, and his confessions of guilt, left the jury, in his case, no alternative, and a verdict of guilty was rendered, and a fate of a being, who, for his years, knows, perhaps, not equal in dissimulation, no parallel in crime, and no rival in wickedness.

IN CHANCERY.

Baltimore, Dec. 24th 1834.

Thomas M. Luckett vs. Daniel Trundle, et al.

The bill states: that on the seventh day of June eighteen hundred and twenty five, the complainant's original bill against Otto H. W. Luckett, Valentine P. Luckett, Samuel Clapham and Daniel Trundle, claiming two legacies of one hundred pounds current money, of the commonwealth of Virginia, each charged on certain land devised by the will of his father to the defendants, Otto H. W. Luckett and Valentine P. Luckett, who sold the said lands to Samuel Clapham, who sold the same to Daniel Trundle—that said Clapham and Trundle had full notice of the complainant's lien on said lands, and praying a sale of said lands to satisfy said legacies, unless the defendants, or some of them, should pay the same with interest, as should be decreed by this court.

The bill further states, that the said Samuel Clapham, the complainant filed his amended bill, supplemental bill, and bill of revivor, on the 26th day of February 1829, against the said Otto H. W. Luckett, Valentine P. Luckett, Daniel Trundle, Elizabeth Clapham, James B. Murray, Elijah Thompson, Peter Augustus Jay, and Eliza Ratcliff, setting forth the substance of the original bill and the proceedings thereon, stating that the said Daniel Trundle had purchased one parcel of the said land called Resurvey on Discord, instead of all the lands devised by the said will as stated in the original bill—that the defendants Eliza Thompson, Peter Augustus Jay, and Eliza Ratcliff, had purchased the residue of said lands from the defendant, James B. Murray, to whom the land had been conveyed by the said James C. Clapham—that the said Murray, Thompson, Jay and Ratcliff, had no notice of the complainant's lien at the times of their respective purchases and conveyances—that Elizabeth Clapham was the widow and heir at law of said Samuel Clapham, and praying that the said suit might be revived against the said Elizabeth Clapham as the heir of said Samuel, and that if it should appear that the interest of the said Samuel Clapham had been transferred by the aforesaid deed, and was vested in the said Eliza Thompson, Peter Augustus Jay, and Eliza Ratcliff, that the said land should be sold to satisfy the complainant, her heirs, or some of them, should pay the same, with interest, as decreed by this court. The bill of revivor also states, that the defendants, Otto H. W. Luckett, Valentine P. Luckett, Elizabeth Clapham, James B. Murray, Eliza Thompson, Peter Augustus Jay, and Eliza Ratcliff, failing to appear according to the order of publication, an order was passed on the 9th day of October 1829, to take the original bill pro confesso against the said Luckett, and to take the other bill pro confesso against the defendants Luckett, Elizabeth Clapham, Eliza Thompson, Peter Augustus Jay, Eliza Ratcliff, and James B. Murray—that a general replication had been filed to the answer of Daniel Trundle, and commissions to take testimony issued to Zadock Magruder of Montgomery county, and William A. Powell of Leesburg Virginia—that before any other proceedings were had, the said Daniel Trundle died, leaving Mary Elizabeth the wife of Benjamin Shreve Junior, of Loudon county Virginia, and Ann the wife Stephen White, of Montgomery county, Maryland, his heirs at law.

It is thereupon, this 8th day of May, 1832, ordered, That the complainant, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in the city of Annapolis, once in each of three successive weeks, before the 8th day of June next, give notice to the absent defendants, of the substance and object of this bill, that they may be warned to appear in this court, in person, or by a solicitor, on or before the 8th day of October next, to show cause, if any they have, why a decree should not pass as prayed.

True copy. Test.

RANSAY WATERS,

May 10, 1832. R. Cur. Can.

BY-LAW

FIXING the line of Church st. between the corner of Market space and Church street, and the lane between the property of J. Hughes and F. C. Hyde, on Church street. Be it ordained by the Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen and Common Council of the City of Annapolis and the authority of the same. That the line of the public street between Joseph Sands' brick house at the corner of Market space and Church street, and the lane running between J. Hughes and F. C. Hyde's property, shall hereafter be, and forever remain a straight line between the south east corner of the brick house about to be erected by Frederick C. Hyde, at the corner of the lane aforesaid and the south east corner of the house built by Joseph Sands, at the intersection of Market space and Church street, and that the said line be hereafter observed accordingly.

D. CLAUDE, Mayor.

May 10, 1832.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of St. Mary's County, in Maryland, letters of administration on the Personal Estate of Thomas Woodward, late of Washington county, District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned, to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor, to the subscriber, at or before the 15th day of December next, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 10th day of April 1832.

THOMAS W. MORGAN, Adm'r.

of Thomas Woodward.

April 10, 1832.

BANK OF MARYLAND.

Baltimore, Dec. 24th 1834.

By resolution of the Board of Directors of this Institution, the following scale and rates have been adopted for the government of the officers thereof in receiving deposits of money subject to interest, viz:

For deposits payable in ninety days after demand, certificates shall be issued bearing interest at the rate per annum of 5 per cent.

For deposits payable thirty days after demand, certificates shall be issued bearing interest at the rate per annum of 4 per cent.

On current accounts, or deposits subject to be checked for at the pleasure of the depositor, interest shall be allowed at the rate of 3 per cent.

By order of R. WILSON, Cashier.

May 17, 1832.

STATE OF MARYLAND, SO.

Anne Arundel County Orphans' Court.

April 18th 1832.

ON application by petition of Aaron Hawkins and Mary Hawkins, Executors of Joshua Hawkins, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered that they give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in the City of Annapolis.

THOMAS T. SIMMONS,

Reg. Wills, A. A. County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscribers of Anne Arundel County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Anne Arundel county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the personal estate of Joshua Hawkins, late of Anne Arundel county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at or before the 18th day of October next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under our hands this 18th day of April 1832.

AARON HAWKINS,

MARY HAWKINS,

April 26, 1832.

STATE OF MARYLAND, SO.

Anne Arundel County Orphans' Court.

April 18th, 1832.

ON application by petition of Elizabeth Collinson, late of Anne Arundel county deceased, it is ordered that she give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers published in the city of Annapolis.

THOMAS T. SIMMONS,

Reg. Wills, A. A. County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber of Anne Arundel County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Anne Arundel county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of William Collinson, late of Anne Arundel County, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 18th day of October next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 18th day of April 1832.

ELIZABETH COLLINSON, Adm'r.

April 26.

A BY-LAW

TO provide for a new assessment of the real and personal property in the City of Annapolis and the precincts thereof. Be it established and ordained, by the Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen and Common Council of the city of Annapolis, and the authorities of the same, that James Iglehart, James Allison and George McNeir, be, and they are hereby appointed assessors, to assess and value the real and personal property in this city and the precincts thereof.

And be it further established and ordained, by the authorities aforesaid, that the said assessors shall, in all cases, proceed and be governed by the provisions of the by-law passed April 15, 1815, entitled, "A by-law imposing a tax on the real and personal property within the city of Annapolis and the precincts thereof, and to assess and value the same."

And be it further established and ordained, by the aforesaid authorities, that if any person or persons shall offend against the provisions of the by-law aforesaid, such person or persons shall be subject to the fines and penalties therein directed.

D. CLAUDE, Mayor.

May 10, 1832.

PASSAGE TO BROAD CREEK.

MAJOR JONES' Steam Leaves Annapolis for Broad Creek, on Mondays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M. thence passengers will be taken in the mail stage to Queenstown, Wy Mills, and Eastons to arrive at Easton same evening by 8 o'clock, P. M. Returning will leave Easton at 7 o'clock, A. M. on Sundays and Wednesdays, arrive at Broad Creek in time for dinner at Annapolis, by 3 o'clock, P. M. same evenings.

Rare from Annapolis to Broad Creek \$1 50, from Broad Creek to Queenstown 75, from Broad Creek to Easton 1 50.

For passage apply at the Man of Williams and Swann's Hotel.

All baggage at the risk of the owners.

PERRY ROBINSON.

Feb. 10.

PRINTING

Neatly executed at the

OFFICE.

LAND FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale a TRACT OF LAND called GREEN'S PURCHASE, containing ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY EIGHT AND A HALF ACRES, situated in Anne Arundel county, near to, and adjoining the lands of the late Joseph M. Carey, Esq. This land is exceedingly fertile, and now in a high state of improvement, ploughed with great effect, and the land is in every way adapted to the growth of Corn, Wheat and Tobacco, and is also peculiarly adapted to the growth of Clover.

The improvements are a large new BARN, and THREE QUARTERS for servants, in good repair; there is also an excellent TIMOTHY MEADOW in fine order. Any one inclined to purchase, will of course view the premises. The TERMS will be made ACCOMMODATING. Captain Joseph Owens, who lives near the premises, will show the property to any person inclined to purchase. Application can be made to me in the city of Baltimore, as also to Capt Owens, who will give information as to terms, &c.

BENJAMIN MCENERY

Feb 23.

TO RENT.

THE BRICK HOUSE and LOT, fronting on Green Street, formerly owned by Mr. Brice B. Brewer. To a good Tenant the rent will be low. Also the OFFICE in West Street between the offices of Alexander Randall and J. H. Nicholas, Esquires. The rent of the latter property is fixed at \$50 per annum.

R. I. JONES.

Jan. 26.

FRESH FALL & WINTER GOODS.

GEORGE MCNEIR.

MERCHANT TAILOR

HAS just received a large and handsome assortment of FALL and WINTER GOODS, all of the latest importations, among which are:

Patent Finished Cloths

(of various qualities and colours, with CASSIMERE and VESTING, of the latest style, suitable for the present and approaching seasons.

He requests his friends and the public to call and examine. All of which he will make up at the shortest notice, and in the most PRACTICABLE STYLE, for cash, or to punctual notes only.

Sept. 29, 1831.

Anne Arundel County, So.

ON application to the Judges of Anne Arundel County Court by petition, in writing, of Beale Gaither of Anne Arundel county, stating that he is in actual confinement for debt only, and praying for the benefit of the Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, entitled, "An act for the relief of insolvent debtors, passed at November session, 1824, and the several amendments thereto, on the terms therein mentioned, a schedule of his property, and a list of his creditors, on oath, so far as he can ascertain, being annexed to his said petition, and that Beale Gaither having satisfied the Court by his said petition, that he has resided two years and a half in the State of Maryland, immediately preceding the time of his application, and the said Beale Gaither, in having taken the oath by the said act prescribed, is having the delivery of his property, and given sufficient security for his personal appearance, at the County Court of Anne Arundel county, to answer such interrogatories and allegations as may be made against him, and having appointed Joshua Wardlaw, of Beale Gaither, his trustee, who has given bond as such, and received from said Beale Gaither, a conveyance and possession of all his property real, personal and mixed,—it is hereby ordered and adjudged, that the said Beale Gaither be discharged from his confinement, and that he give notice to his creditors by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in the city of Annapolis, once a week for three months, before the fourth Monday of October next, to appear before the said County Court at the next, to appear before the said County Court at the next court house of said county, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, for the purpose of declaring, if they have any claims against the said Beale Gaither, and to have the benefit of the said act, and the amendments as prayed.

Test—WILLIAM S. GREENE

May 17, 1832.

FOR ANNAPOLIS.

CAMBRIDGE AND EASTON.

The Green Boat

RYLAND, will

leave for Cambridge

on Monday

at 7 o'clock

and will leave

for Easton

on Wednesday

at 7 o'clock

and will leave

for Cambridge

on Friday

at 7 o'clock

and will leave

for Easton

on Sunday

at 7 o'clock

and will leave

for Cambridge

on Tuesday

at 7 o'clock

and will leave

for Easton

on Thursday

at 7 o'clock

and will leave

for Cambridge

on Saturday

at 7 o'clock

and will leave

for Easton

on Monday

at 7 o'clock

and will leave

for Cambridge

on Wednesday

at 7 o'clock

and will leave

for Easton

on Friday

at 7 o'clock

and will leave

for Cambridge

on Sunday

at 7 o'clock

and will leave

for Easton

on Tuesday

at 7 o'clock

and will leave

for Cambridge

on Thursday

at 7 o'clock

and will leave

for Easton

The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. LXXXVII.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1832.

NO. 22.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

JONAS GREEN.

Church-Street, Annapolis.

PRICE—THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

SONG.

There was a man, named Daniel Dabb,

(A hapless man was he.)

Who sometimes lived at a sea port,

But it was not *Porton*.

He dealt in fish, and mended shoes,

But could not make it do,

Although he sometimes sold a fish,

And sometimes sold a shoe.

So of a quack he learned to bleed,

And drew teeth with precision,

And as he knew the leading art,

He set up as a physician.

He took a cellar, which you know

Is always under ground,

And sometimes kept a pair of shoes,

And sometimes kept a wound.

'By fish and shoes and drugs,' said he,

'I hope I shall rise higher,

For by a cellar I can't live,

Unless I have a buyer.

On wealth I've staked my all and last,

And trust that I shall win it,

For if a tray of trades won't win,

I think the *deuce* is in it.

But people would not have teeth drawn,

Because it gave them pain,

And bleeding when folks will not bleed,

You know is all in vain.

One day, when at his cellar head,

He sat with doleful face,

A servant maid came up to him,

And asked him for a piece.

He'd herrings *shotten*, though not *shol*,

That shone like any gem,

And tho' he'd placed them all in rows,

There was no place in them.

Says Sue, 'they are all skin and scales,

And full of bones within,'

Says he, 'I've muscled without bones,

And very little skin.'

Says Sue, 'they're poison, tho' I own

That I for some with joy long,

And for poison I've heard say,

The French call all fish poison.

But I should like a little fish,

Says Dan, 'I've no white bait;

And as the eels are slippery things,

You'd better take a *skate*.'

'Oh no, a piece I want,' says Sue;

Says Dan, 'this is the case,

Because I'm not out in time,

You see I'm out of place.'

'Indeed,' says Sue, 'why so am I,

My mistress wants one stronger;

And though she says I am too short,

She does not want me longer.'

'If that's the case, dear Sue,' says Dan,

'Why something must be done;

So as we two are out of place,

Why let us two make one,

To mend folks' shoes, and serve them fish,

Some want of help I feel;

So while I drive nails in their toes,

Why you can skin the *rick*.'

'Oh no,' says Sue, 'that will not do;

I'll find some other work;

For since you are a muscled man,

You'd use me like a *Turk*.'

So off she ran, and left poor Dan

A disappointed elf;

And when he'd cried fish all that day,

At night he cried himself.

Next morn on a large nail he hung,

And hung till he was pale;

For tho' death took him off the hooks,

He could not off the nail.

And when they bore him to the grave,

She rung her hands and cried;

And some one rung his knell, although

It was for Sue he sighed.

A STORM IN THE CHESAPEAKE.

Extracted from the new work, 'Swallow Barn,' the production of a gentleman of Baltimore.

'At the time to which my story has now advanced, an event took place which excited great interest within the little circle of Swallow Barn. It was about the breaking up of the winter—towards the latter end of February—some four years ago, that in the afternoon of a cheerless day, news arrived at Norfolk that an inward-bound brig had struck upon the shoal of the middle ground, (a shallow bar that stretches seaward beyond the mouth of the Chesapeake, between the two capes,) and, from the threatening aspect of the weather, the crew were supposed to be in great danger. It was a cold, blustering day, such as winter sometimes puts on when she is about to retreat—as a squadron, vexed with watching a politic enemy, finding itself obliged, at last, to raise the blockade, is apt to break ground with an unusual show of bravado. The wind blew in gusts from the north-west; a heavy rain of dun and chilly clouds was driven furiously before the blast, and spitted out some rare flakes of snow. These moving masses were forming a huge black volume upon the eastern horizon, towards the ocean, as if there encountered the resistance of an adverse gale. From the west, the sun occasionally shot forth a lurid ray, that, for the instant, flung upon the dark pile a somber purple hue, and lighted up the foam that gathered at the top of the waves, far seaward; thus opening short glimpses of that dreary ocean-void which darkness was brooding. The sea-birds soared against the murky vault above them, and, now and then, caught upon their white wings the passing beams, that gave them almost a golden radiance; whilst, at the same time, they screamed their harsh and frequent cries of fear and joy. The surface of the Chesapeake was leaved into a fretful sea,

and the waves were repressed by the up-weight of the wind; billow pursuing billow with an angry and rapid flight, and barking with the snappish sullenness of the wolf. Across the wide expanse of Hampton Road, might have been seen some few bay-craft, apparently not much larger than the wild-fowl that sailed above them; beating, with a fearful anxiety, against the gale, for such harbours as were nearest at hand, or scudding before it under close reefed sails, with ungovernable speed, towards the anchorages to leeward. Every moment the wind increased in violence; the clouds swept nearer to the waters; the gloom thickened; the birds sought safety on the land; the little barks were quickly vanished from view; and before the hour of sunset, earth, air and sea were blended in one mass, in which the eye might vainly endeavour to define the boundaries of each: whilst the fierce howling of the wind, and the deafening uproar of the ocean gave a desolation to the scene, that made those, who looked upon it from the shore, devoutly thankful that no ill-luck had tempted them upon the flood.

It was at this time that a pilot boat was seen moored to a post at the end of a wooden wharf that formed the principal landing place at the little seaport of Hampton. The waves were dashing with hollow reverberations, between the timbers of the wharf, and the boat was rocking with a violence that showed the extreme agitation of the element upon which it floated. Three or four sailors, all negroes—clad in rough pea-jackets, with blue and red woollen caps, were standing upon the wharf or upon the deck of the boat, apparently making some arrangements for venturing out of the harbour. The principal person among them, whose commands were given with a bold and earnest voice, and promptly obeyed, was our stout friend Abe—now grown into the full perfection of manhood, with a frame of unsurpassed strength and agility. At the nearer extremity of this wharf, land-ward, were a few other mariners, white men, of a weather-beaten exterior, who had seemingly just walked from the village to the landing place, and were engaged in grave consultation upon some question of interest. This group approached the former while they were yet busy with the tackling of the boat. Abe had stepped a-board with his companions, and they were about letting all loose for their departure.

'What do you think of it now, Abe?' asked one of the older seamen, as he turned his eyes towards the heaven, with a look of concern. 'Are you still so crazy as to think of venturing out in this gale?'

'The storm is like a young wolf,' replied Abe. 'It gets one hour older and two worse. But this isn't the hardest blow I ever saw, Master Crockett.'

'It will be so dark to-night,' said the other, 'that you will not be able to see your jib; and by the time that the wind gets round to the north-east, you will have a drift of snow that will shut her eyes. It will be a dreadful night outside of the capes. I see no good that is to come of your foolhardiness.'

'Snow-storm or hail-storm, it's all one to me,' answered Abe. 'The little Flying-Fish has ridden summer and winter, over as heavy seas as ever rolled in the Chesapeake. I know what she can do, you see!'

'Why, you couldn't find the brig if you were within a cable's length of her, such a night as this,' said another speaker, 'and if you were to see her, I don't know how you are to get along side.'

'You wouldn't say so, master Wilson,' returned Abe, 'if you were one of the crew of the brig yourself. We can try, you know; and if no good comes on it, let them that want me judge of that. I always obey orders.'

'Well,' replied the other, 'a negro that is born to be hanged—you know the rest, Abe—the devil may help you, as he sometimes does.'

'There is a good help for a negro as there is for a white man, master Wilson—whether on land or on water. And no man is going to die till his time comes. I don't set up for more spirit than other people; but I never was afraid of the sea.'

During this short dialogue, Abe and his comrades were busily reefing the sail, and they had now completed all their preparations. The day had come very near to the hour of sunset, Abe mustered his crew, spoke to them with a brave, encouraging tone, and ordered them to cast off from the wharf. In a moment all hands were at the halyards; and the buoyant little Flying Fish sprang off from her moorings, under a single sail double-reefed, and bounded along before the wind, like an exulting doe, loosened from thralldom, on her native wastes.

'That's a darling fellow!' said one of the party that stood upon the wharf, as they watched the gallant boat heaving playfully through the foam—and wouldn't it mind going to sea astride a shark, if any one would challenge him to it?'

'If any man along the Chesapeake,' said another, 'can handle a pilot in such weather—Abe can. But it's no use for a man to be tempting Providence, in this way.—It looks wicked.'

'He is on a good errand,' interrupted the first speaker. 'And God send him a successful venture! That negro has a great deal of good and but both in him—but I think the good has the upper hand.'

The Flying Fish was soon far from the speakers, and now showed her little sail, as she bent it down almost to kiss the water, a spotless vision upon the dark and lowering horizon in the east. At length she was observed close hauled upon the wind, and rapidly skimming behind the headland of Old Point Comfort whence, after some interval, she again emerged, lessened to the size of a water-fowl by distance, and holding her course, with a steady and resolute speed, into the palpable obscurity of the perspective.

When the last trace of this winged messenger of comfort was lost in the terrific desert of ocean, with its incumbent night, the watchful and anxious spectators on the wharf turned about and directed their steps, with thoughtful forebodings, to the public house at some distance in the village.

From what I have related, the reader will be at no loss to understand the purpose of this perilous adventure. The fact was, that soon as the intelligence reached Norfolk that the brig had got into the dangerous situation which I have described, some of the good people of that borough took measures to communicate with the crew, and to furnish them such means of relief as the suddenness of the emergency enabled them to command. The most obvious suggestion was adopted of despatching, forthwith, a small vessel to bring away those on board, if it should be ascertained that there was no hope of saving the brig itself. This scheme, however, was not so easy of accomplishment as it at first seemed. Application was made to the most experienced mariners in port, to undertake this voyage; but they either evaded the duty, by suggesting doubts of its utility, or cast their eyes towards the heavens and significantly shook their heads, as they affirmed there would be more certainty of loss to the deliverers than to the people of the stranded vessel. The rising tempest and the unruly season boded disaster to whomsoever should be so rash as to encounter the hazard. Rewards were offered; but these, too, failed of effect, and the good intentions of the citizens of Norfolk were well nigh disappointed, when chance brought the subject to the knowledge of our old acquaintance, Abe. This stout-hearted black happened to be in the borough at the time; and was one of a knot of seamen who were discussing the proposition of the chances of affording relief. He heard attentively all that was said in disparagement of the projected enterprise; and it was with some emotion of secret pleasure that he learned that several seamen of established reputation had declined to undertake the venture. The predominant pride of his nature was aroused; and he hastened to say, that whatever terrors this voyage had for others, it had none for him. In order, therefore, that he might vouch the sincerity of his assertion by acts, he went immediately to those who had interested themselves in concerting the measure of relief, and tendered his services for the proposed exploit. As may be supposed they were eagerly accepted. Abe's conditions were, that he should have the choice of the boat, and the selection of his crew. These terms were readily granted; and he set off, with a buoyant alacrity, to make his preparations. The Flying Fish was the pilot boat in which Abe had often sailed, and was considered one of the best of her class in the Chesapeake. This little bark was, accordingly, demanded for the service, and as promptly put at Abe's command. She was, at that time, lying at the pier of Hampton, as I have already described her. The crew, from some such motive of pride as first induced Abe to volunteer in this cause, was selected entirely from the number of negro seamen, then in Norfolk. They amounted to four or five of Abe's most daring associates, who, lured by the hope of reward, as well as impelled by that spirit of rivalry that belongs to even the lower classes of human beings, and which is particularly excitable in the breasts of men that are trained to dangerous achievements, readily enlisted in the expedition, and placed themselves under the orders of their gallant and venturesome captain.

The tender of service and its acceptance, produced an almost universal reprobation of its rashness, from the sea-faring men of the port. And while all acknowledged that the enterprise could not have been committed to a more able or skilful mariner than Abe, yet it was declared to be the endeavour of a fool-hardy madman, who was rushing on his fate. The expression of such distrust only operated as an additional stimulant to Abe's resolution, and served to hurry him, the more urgently forward, to the execution of his purpose. He, therefore, with such despatch as the nature of his preparations allowed, mustered his intrepid crew in the harbour of Norfolk, and repaired with them to the opposite shore of the James River, to the little seaport, where my reader has already seen him embarking upon his brave voyage, amidst the disheartening auguries of wise and disciplined veterans of the sea.

I might stop to compare this act of an humble and unknown negro, upon the Chesapeake, with the many similar passages in the lives of heroes whose names have been preserved fresh in the verdure of history, and who have won their immortality upon less noble feats than this; but history is a step-mother, that gives the bauble fame to her own children, with such favouritism she flits, overlooking many a goodly portion of the family of

her husband Time. Still, it was a gallant thing, and worthy of a better chronicler than I, to see this leader and his little band—the children of a despised stock—swayed by a noble emulation to relieve the distressed; and (what the fashion of the world will deem a higher glory) impelled by that love of daring which the romancers call chivalry—throwing themselves upon the unruly waves of winter, and flying, on the wing of the storm, into the profound, dark abyss of ocean, when all his terrors were gathering in their most hideous forms; when the spirit of ill shrieked in the blast, and thick night, dreary with unusual horrors, was falling close around them; when old mariners grew pale with the thought of the danger, and the wisest counselled the adventurers against the certain doom that hung upon their path—I say, it was a gallant sight to see such heroism shining out in an humble and unlettered slave of the Old Dominion!

They say the night that followed was a night of the wildest horrors. Not a star twinkled in the black heavens: the winds rushed forth, like some pent-up flood suddenly overbearing its barriers, and swept through the air with palpable density; men, who chanced to wander at that time, found it difficult to keep their footing on the land: the steeples of Norfolk groaned with the unwonted pressure; chimneys were blown from their seats; houses were unroofed, and the howling elements terrified those who were gathered around their own hearths, and made them silent with fear: the pious fell upon their knees: nurses could not hush their children to sleep: bold-hearted revellers were dismayed, and broke up their meetings: the crash of trees, fences, out buildings mingled with the ravings of the tempest: the icicles were swept from the eaves, and from every penthouse till they fell in the streets like hail: ships were stranded at the wharves, or were lifted, by an unnatural tide, into the streets: the ocean roared with more terrific bass than the mighty wind, and threw its spray into the near-heaven, with which it seemed in contact; and, as anxious seamen looked out at intervals during the night, towards the Atlantic, the light-house, that usually shot its ray over the deep, was invisible to their gaze, or seen only by glimpses, like a little star immeasurably remote, wading through foam and darkness.

What became of our argonauts?—The next morning told the tale. One seaman alone of the brig survived to relate the fate of his companions. In the darkest hour of the night their vessel went to pieces, and every soul on board perished, except this man. He had bound himself to a spar, and by that miraculous fortune which the frequent history of ship-wreck recounts, he was thrown upon the beach near Cape Henry. Bruised, chafed, and almost dead, he was discovered in the morning and carried to a neighbouring house, where care and nursing restored him to his strength. All that this mariner could tell was, that early in the night,—perhaps about eight o'clock,—and before the storm had risen to its height, (although, at that hour, it raged with fearful vehemence) a light was seen gliding, with the swiftness of a meteor, past the wreck; a hailing cry was heard as from a trumpet, but the wind smothered its tones and rendered them inarticulate; and, in the next moment, the spectre of the sail (for no one of the sufferers believed it real) flitted by them, as with a rush of wings, so close that some affirmed they could have touched it with their hands: that, about an hour afterwards, the same hideous phantom, with the same awful salutation, was heard and seen by many on board a second time: that the crew, terrified by this warning, made all preparations to meet their fate; and when at last, in the highest exasperation of the storm, the same apparition made its third visit, the timbers of the brig parted at every joint, and all, except the relater himself, were supposed to have been engulfed in the wave, and given to instant death.

Such was the sum of this man's story. What was subsequently known, proved its most horrible conjecture to be fatally true.

THE GUILTY PHANTOM.

BY WALTER SCOTT.

I cannot forbear giving you an instance of a guilt-formed phantom, which made considerable noise about twenty years ago or more. I am, I think, tolerably correct in the details, though I have lost the account of the trial. Jarvis Matcham—such, it is not mistaken, was the name of my hero—was pay sergeant in a regiment, where he was so highly esteemed as a steady and accurate man, that he was permitted opportunity to embezzle a considerable part of the money lodged in his hands for pay of soldiers, bounty of recruits, then a large sum, and other charges within his duty. He was summoned to join his regiment from a town where he had been on a recruiting service, and this perhaps under some shade of suspicion, Matcham perceived that discovery was at hand, and would have then deserted, had it not been for the presence of a little drummer lad, who was the only one of his party appointed to attend him. In the desperation of his crime, he resolved to murder the poor boy, and make his escape. He meditated this wickedness the more readily, that the drummer as he thought, had been put as a spy on him. He perpetrated this crime, and changing his dress after the deed was done, made a long walk across the country to an inn on the Portsmouth road, where he halted

ed and went to bed, desiring to be called when the first Portsmouth coach came. The waiter summoned him accordingly; but long after remembered, that when he shook the guest by the shoulder, his first words as he awoke were, 'My God! I did not kill him.'

Matcham went to the sea-port by the coach, and instantly entered as an able bodied landman or marine I know not which. His sobriety and attention to duty, gained him the same good opinion of the officers in his new service which he had enjoyed in the army. He was affoot for several years, and behaved remarkably well in some actions. At length the vessel came into Plymouth, was paid off, and some of the crew, amongst whom was Jarvis Matcham, were discharged as being too old for service. He and another seaman resolved to walk to town, and took the road to Salisbury. It was then, within two or three miles of this celebrated city, that they were overtaken by a tempest so sudden, and accompanied with such vivid lightning and thunder so dreadful loud, that the obdurate conscience of the old sinner began to be awakened.

He expressed more terror than seemed natural for one who was familiar with the war of elements, and began to look and talk so wildly, that his companion became aware that something more than usual was the matter. At length Matcham complained to his companion, that the stones rose from the road and flew after him. He desired the man to walk on the other side of the highway, to see if they would follow him when he was alone. The sailor complied, and Matcham complained that the stones still flew after him, and did not pursue the other. 'But what is worse,' he added, coming up to his companion and whispering, with a tone of mystery and fear, 'who is that little drummer boy, and what business has he here to follow us so closely?' 'I can see no one,' answered the seaman, infected by the superstition of his companion. 'What! not see that little boy with the bloody pantaloons?' exclaimed the secret murderer, so much to the terror of his comrade, that he conjured him, if he had any thing on his mind, to make a clear conscience as far as his confession could do it. The criminal fetched a long groan and declared that he was no longer able to endure the life which he had led for years. He then confessed the murder of the drummer, and added, that as a considerable reward had been offered, he wished his comrade to deliver him up to the magistrates of Salisbury, as he would desire a shipmate to profit by his fate, which he was now convinced was inevitable.

Having overcome his friend's objections to this mode of proceeding, Jarvis Matcham was surrendered to justice accordingly, and made a full confession of guilt. But before the trial, the love of life returned. The prisoner denied his confession, and pleaded Not Guilty. By this time, however, full evidence had been procured from other quarters. Witnesses appeared from his former regiment to prove his identity with the murderer and deserter, and the waiter remembered the ominous words which he spoke when he awoke him to join the Portsmouth coach. Jarvis Matcham was found guilty and executed. When his last chance of life was over, he returned to his confession and with his dying breath avowed, and truly, as he thought, the vision on Salisbury Plains.

From an English Paper.

WHAT CAN HUMAN NATURE BEAR?

A respectable correspondent has furnished us with the following account, for the truth of which he stakes his credit:—The following operations were performed by different medical gentlemen at Grantham, on the person of Robert Gibbons (a poor man, aged 31 years,) from the year 1815 up to 1832, he being the whole of that period much troubled with fits:—Bled from the arm 146 times—namely, by Mr. Cook, 6 times; Mr. Winter, 12; Mr. Cunningham, 16; Mr. Wing, 6; Mr. Jackson, 2; Mr. Mather, 2; Mr. Hoblet, 3; Mr. Gozans, sen. 16; Mr. Gozans, jun. 3; Mr. Andrews, 3; Mr. Catlett, sen. 2; Mr. Catlett, jun. 7; Mr. Aldridge, 14; Mr. Harriot, 11; Mr. Brewster, 12; Mr. Gaggard, 16; Mr. Hutton, 3; Mr. Bowyer, 18; Mr. Nott, 3; Mr. Eton, 1. Operations on different parts of the body:—Bled with leeches, 14 times; temples opened, 8; blistered on the head, 20; issues in stomach, 8; blistered on the calf of the leg, 5. Operations of cupping performed by Mr. William Catlett, every day, for eight days together, in November, 1826; ditto, every 24 hours, for 10 days together, in May, 1827; Mr. Haymes, every 24 hours for three days together, in June, 1827; Mr. Wm. Catlett, every 24 hours, for three days together, in July, 1827; ditto, ditto, ditto, in August, 1827; do. do. do. in Sept. do.; do. do. do. in Oct. do.; do. two days together, in Nov. do.; do. do. in Jan. 1828, do. do. in Feb. do.; do. three days together, in March, do.; do. in April, do.; do. two days together, in May, do.; Mr. Harriot, 7 days together, in June, do.; Mr. Eaton, 4 days together, in November, do.; total—60 times cupped. The said Robert Gibbons was taken very ill in June, 1828, and had taken from him, on that occasion, 149 ounces of blood in 43 days; he also lost, in November, 1831, 74 oz. of blood in 6 days; making a total of 2,735 oz. since the year 1815, exclusive of the various operations upon other parts of the body, notwithstanding which, the fits still remain.

Nottingham Journal.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post. AN IRISH TRADITION.

In the course of my life, business has led me into various parts of the world among others into Ireland. During my stay there, having a little leisure time, I concluded to take a short jaunt in the country, for the purpose of gratifying that most general of all organs, the eye.

In the course of my ride, being somewhat fatigued, I called at a small decent-looking cabin to rest and refresh myself. Among the inmates was one aged man. Fatherly O'Donnelly, very talkative and sociable. After talking some time, he observed, that he saw Jack O'Lantern the preceding evening, and inquired if I was acquainted with his story. Having answered him in the negative, he proceeded to relate the following tradition, which I give as I received it, without being answerable for its credibility.

"In the days of the blessed St. Patrick, there lived in the northern parts of the country, a blacksmith named Jack O'Lantern, much given to intemperance. His habitual drunkenness had made way with all and sundry of his goods and chattels, and likewise destroyed his credit. One morning after a debauch over night, he was greatly perplexed how to come at a drop of comfort; said he, 'if I pawn any of my tools I shall be unable to pursue my calling, and I have nothing besides.'—While deeply engaged in cogitation, the Devil entered the shop, and demanded the cause of his being disheartened and downcast. Jack shortly made him acquainted with his troubles, and his inability to disengage himself from them.

"The Devil then offered to furnish him with money for seven years, if, at the end of the term, he would give himself into his own power. Upon these terms he shortly concluded a bargain, and the Devil left him. Before the expiration of the seven years, however, the holy St. Patrick having occasion to travel in that region, called on Jack to have his horse shod. After shoeing the horse, he refused to receive any thing in payment; and, the saint, to reward him, offered to grant him any three requests which he might make. The first request was, that whoever took hold of his sleigh handle might be obliged to use sleight until relieved by him, and the reason assigned was that persons called in frequently to assist him, and tired themselves out before he had finished his work. The chair which he was accustomed to use, sometimes would not contain him; therefore his second request was, that whoever sat down in that chair should be deprived of the ability to raise without his leave. He then observed that he often lost small change from the pocket of the breeches which he usually wore, and desired that whatever he might put in that pocket could not get out until taken out by him. After granting these requests, the saint took his leave. At the end of the term agreed on, the Devil appeared and claimed the fulfillment of the contract. Jack professed his readiness to accompany him.

"But," said he, "I am forging some trammels for a neighbouring woman, and she will scold like a beldam if I leave them unfinished—take the sleigh and strike a few blows for me." The Devil complied, and Jack went off to the house. After a time he returned and found the old fellow still smiting the anvil, blow after blow, without power to slack or discontinue his labours. He then offered to lengthen the lease of his life seven years more, on condition of being discharged; and upon these terms Jack liberated him.

"At the expiration of the second term he again returned for his victim. Jack desired him to sit down; and he would be ready in a few moments. He sat down, and consequently finding himself again entrapped, he lengthened the term yet another seven years, and being dismissed, he departed.

"When he called for him the third time, Jack begged the privilege of changing his clothes, which was granted by his majesty. Getting on his old breeches they started off in company. They had not travelled far before Jack said to his companion, 'I am dry; and here is an old woman of my acquaintance who keeps whiskey; now you change yourself into a crown, and I will put you in my pocket, and we will go in and have some sport with the old woman.' Being metamorphosed, Jack pocketed him and went along where some trip-hammers were at work, and desired the workmen to give him old breeches a hammering, as they were hard and stiff. They, willingly to enjoy a little sport, clapped the breeches under a hammer, which making the poor Devil's situation rather unpleasant, caused himself to stir within the pocket, which, of course, gave to the breeches a strange and mysterious movement. Some of the workmen observed that the Devil was in the breeches, and placed them under the heaviest hammer. This soon caused the old fellow to roar out: he offered as a ransom for his liberty, to cancel his claim on Jack, and relieved him forever, without any condition. Upon these terms he was suffered to depart.

"Although able to gull and cheat the Devil, death would not be denied. After a time he died. Having made his walk to the gates of heaven, he requested admittance. His name being demanded, he responded Jack O'Lantern. He was then informed that he must go where he had sold himself. He then started for another place, not exactly so agreeable after groping his way through darkness, thick fog and mist, and overcoming many other obstacles, he reached the gate, and stormed away sharply for admittance. The Devil, after obtaining his identity, and telling him that he had found it to be for his interest to have a little to do with him as possible, ordered him off, but he refused to depart, unless they would furnish him with a torch to enable him to see his way. To get rid of his importunities, they gave him one, with which he has been running about ever since. Being a spirit, of course there is nothing visible saving the torch, and this is the true origin of Jack O'Lantern, so often seen and wondered at."

SANDWICH ISLAND MISSION.

Extract of a letter from the Rev. Ephraim Spaulding, to the Editors of the Vermont Chronicle, dated Rio Janeiro, January 17.

We were aroused at day-break by the firing of cannon from some one of the four English men-of-war, which lie at anchor just in our rear. We arose early to behold a pleasant sun, and to gaze again at Rio and its surrounding scenery. The prospect loses none of its charm by close observation. At 7 o'clock, while the 'Church-going bell' of the Catholics was ringing, we assembled on quarter-deck for our morning devotions. At 10 o'clock, after having been tossed about 53 days upon the restless waves of the Atlantic, we stood upon the solid granite wharf of Rio, just in front of the Imperial Palace. I need not say, this was a pleasure to us all, though the wharf, to most of us, was in as much motion as the Averick. For a short time, I could walk deck as well, when the ship followed the motion of the waves, as I could navigate on 'terra firma.'

The first object we noticed particularly, was a large cistern, some thirty feet high, resembling a large massive monument. It is supplied with water from the mountains 12 miles distant, by a large granite aqueduct, and the water is carried to all parts of the city on the heads of slaves. The cistern was thronged with negroes almost naked, without hats, shirts, or shoes, which is the common appearance of the Africans at Rio. We were amused as well as surprised to see every thing which a man can lift, and which is to be carried from one place to another, borne upon the head. From the cistern, with large open firkins of water on their heads, not held by the hand, the slaves were moving off in all directions, with a good stiff gait, accompanied with a hum or a whistle. Heavier articles, such as hogsheds of molasses, &c. are trundled through the streets on four wheeled trucks. The slave put his shoulder to the task with sweat on his brow.

We ascended the wharf on an inclined plane, in front of the Imperial Palace. This, like all other buildings of the city, is constructed of granite, which abounds in the vicinity. It is a large, massive building, plastered and white washed on the outside, and forms one side of the public square. For eighteen months it has been forsaken by the Emperor, Don Pedro I, who, on account of disaffection between him and his subjects, has absconded to Europe, leaving the throne to his son seven years old, Don Pedro II, who is legal heir.

As we entered the public square, it made an obvious impression upon the whole area, for the multitude stopped all business in a moment, and gazed at us with seeming admiration. They had seen North Americans before; but to behold eight foreigners walking through the throng, each man with a companion at his side, appeared to be something 'new under the sun.'

Females at Rio, except the very dregs of the sex are seldom seen, either walking or riding. They are generally locked up from morning till night, not by their husbands, for, if I am correctly informed, there are but few of this description, but by those who support them. They are not suffered to go abroad, except on feast days and then they have not the kindest attention paid them.

There were no one horse wagons, chaises or stage coaches, in the streets. The roads from the city are narrow, often muddy and uneven. The principal riding abroad is on horseback. The gentlemen of the city ride in coaches of very clumsy construction drawn by two mules, some six or eight feet from the coach, with a negro dressed somewhat 'en militaire,' riding on a mule, another standing erect on a foot board at the hind end of the coach. To see a solitary gentleman riding in such an establishment, as is usually the case, when a gig would answer every purpose, exhibited an air of extravagance! What a contrast between the slave and his master! And still I cannot resist the impression that the former is the happier of the two.

We took a walk upon 'signal hill,' so called from the telegraphs upon it. Every ship entering the harbour, is hailed at Fort Santa Cruz, some seven or eight miles distant, and from this hill is immediately reported to police; so that as soon as the ship drops anchor, she may receive a number of polite and friendly visits from custom house officers. Upon the brow of this hill is the 'misericordia,' or city hospital; and upon the summit, a Catholic house of worship, and many other low monkish buildings.—The hill is clothed in beautiful verdure, but is far inferior to 'hill gloria,' a little farther to the north.

From the hill we repaired to an English Hotel, and dined at 3 o'clock according to the custom of the city. We thought our relationship to the American churches would justify us in taking one South American dinner, and we should all rejoice to board on land during our stay in the harbour; but the price of board we think too extravagant for missionaries, and therefore unanimously resolved to take our humble fare on board the floating Averick.

A variety of tropical fruits were served up on our table, such as oranges, pineapples, mangoes, bananas, &c. but none suited our North American palates but oranges and pineapples. Bananas and plantains, which are very abundant, we expect to relish when we are better acquainted with them. At five o'clock P. M. we returned to the wharf, where two boats were ready to receive us, and in 15 minutes we reached our home. Thus you have a brief, hasty sketch of our first day's visit at the Emporium of Brazil.

Jan. 30th.—High Mass has been said today for the Russian Ambassador, who died here a month since. The house of the Virgin Mary was dressed in mourning. The black cloth which lined the interior was bordered with gold and silver tinsel. A large temporary monument was erected in the centre, some 10 feet high, and surrounded with 100 lighted candles, or more.

February 1st.—I have the names, ages and places of former residence of our countrymen, and will send them to you.

Wm. Alexander, 26 Paris, Kentucky.
Mary Ann McKenney, 23 Harrisburg, Pa.
Richard Armstrong, 26 Milton, Pa.
Clarissa Chapman, 26 Russell, Mass.
Dr. Alonzo Chapin, 27 W. Springfield, Mass.
Mary Ann Tenney, 27 Boston, Mass.
John S. Emerson, 31 Chester, N. H.
Ursula S. Newell, 25 Nelson, N. H.
Cochran Forbes, 25 West Town, Pa.
Rebecca D. Smith, 25 Newark, N. J.
Harvey Hitchcock, 31 Great Barrington, Mass.

Rebecca Howard, 23 Owasco, N. Y.
David B. Lyman, 28 N. Hartford Ct.
Sarah Joiner, 26 Royalton, Vt.
Lorenzo Lyons, 24 Colerain, Mass.
Betsey Curtis, 19 Eldridge, N. Y.
Printer—Edmund K. Rogers, 25 Boston, Mass.
Ephraim Spaulding, 29 Ludlow, Vt.
Julia Brooks, 21 Buckland, Mass.

We expect to sail to-morrow morning—all well.

AN AWFUL OCCURRENCE.

One of the most terrific and heart-rending scenes was exhibited in Cumberland co. Ky. on the 5 inst., that the inhabitants of these regions have ever been called to witness. A number of men were collected at Mr. Ezekiel Perdue's, for the purpose of rolling logs. They went into a field which abounds with dry-standing timber, a part of which was on fire; a party consisting of six men and a boy went to work near a tree that was burning. Just as they were preparing to roll a log, the tree on fire fell immediately on the company. Joseph Mayes, John Huff, Jr. and James Brister, were instantaneously killed. Archibald M. Perdue was mortally wounded, and expired in a few hours; none of them were heard to speak after the tree fell. William B. Perdue, a youth aged fourteen years, was badly wounded, but hopes are entertained of his recovery. Samuel Pitman was slightly wounded.—John Huff, sen., was the only one of the seven who escaped unhurt. Mr. Mayes has left a wife and nine children; Mr. Huff had been recently married; Mr. Brister and Mr. Perdue were young unmarried men.—*Christian Advocate.*

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL.

February.	Winds.
1 Cloudy, mild, light breeze,	E-SE
2 Clear part of the day, warm, light breeze,	SW-W
3 Flying clouds, very warm, sprinkle rain, lightning in evening,	SW-W
4 Cloudy, very warm, heavy gust of wind and rain in evening,	NW-W
5 Clear very cold, fresh breeze,	NW
6 Cloudy, P. M. clear and cold, hard frost, light breeze,	SE
7 Cloudy, cool, moderate breeze, rain at night,	E-NE
8 Rain nearly all day, sleet, light breeze, cool,	E-SE
9 Rain, cold, light breeze,	E-NE
10 Clear, cool, smart frost, fresh breeze,	E-NE
11 Rain nearly all day, moderate breeze,	SE
12 Cloudy, mild, fresh breeze, heavy blows,	SW-SW
13 Cloudy, hail and snow at night, heavy blow,	NW-NE
14 Cloudy, misty, cool, light breeze,	NE
15 Cloudy, little rain, light breeze,	NW-NE
16 Rain, hail and snow, cold, hard frost, light breeze,	NE-E
17 Cloudy, cold, light breeze,	SE
18 Cloudy part of the day, fresh breeze,	SW
19 Clear, warm, fresh breeze,	SW-W
20 Rain all day and snow at night, cool, hard frost,	NE-NE
21 Flying clouds, very cold, heavy blow,	NW-N
22 Clear, cool, fresh breeze,	NW-SE
23 Cloudy, little rain, heavy blow, at night, extremely cold,	N-NW
24 Clear, very cold, snow at night, fresh breeze,	NE-NE
25 Hail, rain and snow, heavy sleet, moderate breeze,	NE-E
26 Cloudy, mild, light breeze,	NE-SE
27 Clear, moderate, ice all over the river, light breeze, rain at night,	N
28 Rain principal part of the day light breeze,	E-SE
29 Clear, P. M. cloudy, fresh breeze,	N-NW

\$100 REWARD.

RAN away from the subscriber, on the 13th instant, Negro man

BEN.

He is about 35 years of age, about 5 feet 5 or 6 inches high, tolerable bright complexion, rather slender built, slow of speech, speaks low, and has a down look when spoken to, he has a small grey hair, about the size of a dollar, which is conspicuous.

He was purchased of the estate of the late Chancellor Johnson, in 1835, and as he was his carriage driver, and has also been mine, has travelled pretty generally throughout the State, and has a very general acquaintance in and about Annapolis and Baltimore. It will no doubt make his best way through one of those places out of the State his object; he believes to be Pennsylvania. It is probable that he has been furnished with a false pass, as several have obtained them from an individual in this neighbourhood within the last year.

His clothing being various, cannot be correctly described, but will be found in part to be a drab roundabout, a mixed roundabout, and pantaloons to match, also possibly a Cassin coat, with a half worn black hat.

The above reward will be given if taken 40 miles or more from my residence, and 50 dollars elsewhere, so that I get him again.

BASIL MULLIKIN,

Near Queen-Anne's, P. Geo. Co. Va. Feb. 17.

BANK OF MARYLAND.

Baltimore, Dec. 24th 1834.

By a resolution of the Board of Directors of this Institution, the following assets and rates have been adopted for the government of the officers thereof in receiving deposits of money subject to interest, viz:—

For deposits payable in sixty days after demand, certificates shall be issued bearing interest at the rate per annum of 5 per cent.
For deposits payable thirty days after demand, certificates shall be issued bearing interest at the rate per annum of 4 per cent.
On current accounts, or deposits subject to be checked for at the pleasure of the depositor, interest shall be allowed at the rate of 3 per cent.
By order R. WILSON, Cashier.
May 17 3

STATE OF MARYLAND, SC.

Anne Arundel County Orphans' Court, April 18th 1832.

ON application by petition of Aaron Hawkins and Mary Hawkins, Executors of Joshua Hawkins, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered that they give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in the City of Annapolis.

THOMAS T. SIMMONS, Reg. Wills, A. A. County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscribers of Anne Arundel County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Anne Arundel county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the personal estate of Joshua Hawkins, late of Anne Arundel county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at or before the 18th day of October next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under our hands this 18th day of April 1832.

AARON HAWKINS, Ex'rs.

MARY HAWKINS, Ex'rs.

STATE OF MARYLAND, SC.

Anne Arundel County Orphans' Court, April 18th 1832.

ON application by petition of Elizabeth Collinson, Administratrix of William Collinson, late of Anne Arundel county deceased, it is ordered that she give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers published in the city of Annapolis.

THOMAS T. SIMMONS, Reg. Wills, A. A. County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber of Anne Arundel County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Anne Arundel county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of William Collinson, late of Anne Arundel County, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 18th day of October next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 18th day of April 1832.

ELIZABETH COLLINSON, Adm'x.

April 26.

BY-LAW.

TO provide for a new assessment of the real and personal property in the City of Annapolis and the precincts thereof.
Be it established and ordained, by the Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen and Common Council of the city of Annapolis, and the authorities of the same, that James Iglehart, James Allison and George McNeill, be, and they are hereby appointed assessors, to assess and value the real and personal property in this city and the precincts thereof.
And be it further established and ordained, by the authorities aforesaid, that the said assessors shall, in all cases, proceed and be governed by the provisions of the by-law passed April 15, 1819, entitled, "A by-law imposing a tax on the real and personal property within the city of Annapolis and the precincts thereof, and to assess and value the same."
And be it further established and ordained, by the aforesaid authorities, that any person or persons shall offend against the provisions of the by-law as aforesaid, such person or persons shall be subject to the fines and penalties therein directed.

May 10. 3 D. CLAUDE, Mayor.

PASSAGE TO BROAD CREEK.

MAJOR JONES' Sloop leaves Annapolis for Broad Creek, on Mondays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M., thence passengers will be taken in the mail stage to Queen's-town, Wye Mills, and Easton, to arrive at Easton same evening by 5 o'clock, P. M. Returning, will leave Easton at 7 o'clock, A. M. on Sundays and Wednesdays, arrive at Broad Creek in time for dinner at Annapolis, by 5 o'clock, P. M. same evenings.

From Annapolis to Broad Creek \$1 50.
From Broad Creek to Queen's-town 75
From Broad Creek to Easton 1 50
For passage apply at the Box of William and Swan's Hotel.

All baggage at the risk of the owners.
PERRY ROBINSON.

Feb. 16.

PRINTING

Neatly executed at this

OFFICE.

REMARKS.

HAS been returned from the

Silk and Marcelline Vestings, SUMMER CLOTHES & CASSIMERES.

MERINOS, CHECK AND FLAIN, CHECK DRILLINGS, SATTEANS.

GLOVES, STOCKS, &c. for gentlemen's wear. He will be glad to serve his customers and obtain new ones.

May 10.

G. I. GRAMMER, JR.

RESPECTFULLY notifies his friends and the public, that he has just opened, at the residence of his father, nearly opposite the large brick building formerly occupied as a Boarding House by Mrs. Robinson, A choice and well selected assortment of

GROCERIES,

which he will be happy to dispose of on reasonable terms, for Cash.

Dec. 12.

LAND FOR RENT OR SALE.

I WILL sell a Farm containing about two hundred and seventy acres on accommodating terms, or I will rent it for the balance of the present year. Persons desiring to rent or purchase, will call upon the subscriber or Mr. George Wells at Annapolis.

JOHN S. SELMAN

March 22.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale a TRACT OF LAND called

GREEN'S PURCHASE,

containing ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY EIGHT AND A HALF ACRES, situated in Anne Arundel county, near to, and adjoining the lands of the late Joseph McCree, Esq. This land is exceedingly fertile, and now in a high state of improvement, ploughed with great effect, and the land is in every way adapted to the growth of Corn, Wheat and Tobacco, and is also peculiarly adapted to the growth of Clover.

The improvements are a large new BARN, and THREE QUARTERS for servants, in good repair; there is also an excellent TIMOTHY MEADOW in fine order. Any one inclined to purchase, will of course view the premises. THE TERMS will be made ACCOMMODATING. Captain Joseph Green, who lives near the premises, will show the property to any person inclined to purchase. Application can be made to me in the city of Baltimore, as also to Capt. Owens, who will give information as to terms, &c.

BENJAMIN M'CENEY

Feb. 25

TO RENT.

THE BRICK HOUSE and LOT, fronting on Green Street, formerly owned by Mr. Brice B. Brewer.

To a good Tenant the rent will be low. Also, the OFFICE in West Street, between the offices of Alexander Randall and J. H. Nicholson, Esquires. The rent of the latter property is fixed at \$50 per annum.

R. I. JONES.

Jan. 26.

Anne Arundel County, Sc.

ON application to the Judges of Anne Arundel County Court by petition, in writing, of Beale Gailther of Anne Arundel county, stating that he is in actual confinement for debt only, and praying for the benefit of the Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, entitled, "An act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, passed at November session, 1805, and the several supplements thereto, on the terms therein mentioned, a schedule of his property, and a list of his creditors, on oath, so far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his said petition, and the said Beale Gailther having satisfied the Court by competent testimony that he has resided two years with the State of Maryland, immediately preceding the time of his application, and the said Beale Gailther, having taken the oath by the said Act prescribed, for the delivering up his property, and given sufficient security for his personal appearance at the County Court of Anne Arundel county, to answer such interrogatories and allegations as may be made against him, and having appointed Joshua Warfield, of Benjamin, his trustee, who has given bond as such, and possession of all his property real, personal and mixed, it is hereby ordered and adjudged, that the said Beale Gailther be discharged from his confinement, and that he give notice to his creditors by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in the city of Annapolis, once a week for three months, before the fourth Monday of October next, to appear before the said County Court, at the court house of said county, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, for the purpose of recommending a trustee for their benefit, and to show cause, if any they have, why the said Beale Gailther should not have the benefit of the said act, and the supplements as prayed.

Test.—WILLIAM S. GREEN, Sec.

May 17.

FOR ANNAPOLIS.

CAMBRIDGE AND EASTON.

The Steam Boat MARYLAND, will commence her regular route for Annapolis, Cambridge (by Castle Haven), and Easton, on FRIDAY MORNING NEXT, the 30th March, at 7 o'clock, (from her usual place of starting, lower end of Dugan's wharf, and continue to leave Baltimore on every Tuesday and Friday Morning, at 7 o'clock, for the above places throughout the season.

Passage to Castle Haven or Easton \$3.00 to Annapolis \$1.00.

N. B. All Baggage at the risk of the owner or owners.

LEW. G. TAYLOR, Owner.

March 24.