

it and found a man. As I came back past the same cabaret, one of the soldiers came out to me, but I walked along the road. He quickened his pace and so did I mine, for I expected mischief. At last he came up to me, and spoke to me in Dutch, to which I gave no answer. He collared me, and then I thought it convenient to pretend that I was deaf and dumb. I pointed to my mouth with an air—*and then to my ears, and shook my head*—but he would not be convinced, and I heard him say something about English. I then knew that there was no time to be lost, so I first burst out in a loud laugh and stopped, and on his attempting to force me, I kicked up his heels, and he fell on the ice with such a rap on the pate, that I doubt if he has recovered it by this time. There I left him and have run back as hard as I could without any thing for Peter to fill with a little money inside. Now, Peter, what your opinion is for the fact that any of the moth of babes there is wisdom and although I never saw any thing come out of their mouth but sour milk, yet perhaps I may be more fortunate this time, for Peter, you're but a baby.

Not a small one, O'Brien, altho' not quite so large as Fingal's baby, that you told me the story of. My idea to this. Let us at all hazards go to the farm-house. They have assisted us, and may be inclined to do so again—if they refuse we must push on to Flushing and take our chance."

(To be continued.)

THE BROTHERS.

Not long since an old beggar, named James, was the object of placing himself at the principal gate of a church in Paris. His manners, tone and language, showed that he had received an education far superior to that which is the ordinary lot of poverty. Under his rags, which were worn with certain dignity, shone a still living recollection of a more elevated condition. This beggar also enjoyed great authority among the paupers belonging to the parish. His kinness, his impartiality in distributing alms among his fellow paupers, his zeal in appeasing their quarrels, had earned for him well merited respect. Yet his life and misfortunes were a contrast, as well as to the persons attached to the parish. Every morning for twenty five years, he regularly came and sat down at the same place. People were so accustomed to see him there, that he made, as it were, part of the furniture of the porch—yet, none of his fellow beggars could relate the least particular of his life.

Only one thing was known, James never set his foot in the church; and yet he was catholic. At the time of the religious services, when the sacred dome resounded with hymns of devotion, when the incense, ascending above the altar, with the vows of the faithful towards heaven, when the grave and melodious sound of the organ swelled the solemn chorus of the assembled Christians, the beggar felt himself impelled to mingle his prayers with those of the church; with an eager and contented eye, he contemplated from without, the solemnity which the house of God presented. The sparkling reflection of the light through the gothic windows, the shade of the pillars, which had stood there for ages, like a symbol of the eternity of religion, the profound charm attached to the gloomy aspect of the church; every thing inspired the beggar with involuntary admiration. Tears were sometimes perceived, to trickle down his wrinkled face; some great in sorrow, or some profound remorse seemed to agitate his soul. To the primitive times of the church, he might have been taken for a great criminal condemned to banish himself from the assembly of the faithful, and to pass, like a shade, through the midst of the living.

A clergyman repaired every day to that church to celebrate mass. He ascended from one of the most ancient families in France, possessed of an immense fortune, he found a joy in bestowing abundant alms. The beggar had become the object of a sort of affection, and every morning the Abbé Paulin de Saint C. accompanied with benevolent words his charity, which had become a daily income.

One day James did not appear at the usual hour. The Abbé Paulin, desirous of not losing this opportunity of his charity, sought the dwelling of the beggar, and found the old man lying sick on a couch. The eyes of the clergyman were smitten with the luxury and the misery which appeared in the furniture of that habitation. A magnificent gold watch was suspended over the miserable bolster; two

pictures, richly framed, and covered with crapes, were placed on a white washed wall—a crucifix in ivory of beautiful workmanship, was hanging at the feet of the sick man—an antiquated chair, with gothic carvings, and among a few worn out books lay a mass book, with silver clasps—all the remainder of the furniture announced plentiful misery. The presence of the priest revived the old man, and with an accent full of gratitude, the latter cried out—

"M. Abbe, you are then kind enough to remember an unhappy man?"

"My friend," replied M. Paulin, "a priest forgets none but the happy ones, I come to inquire whether you want any assistance?"

"I want nothing," answered the beggar, "my death is approaching—my conscience alone is not quiet."

"Your conscience! have you any great fault to expiate?"

"A crime, an enormous crime, a crime for which my whole life has been a cruel and useless expiation; a crime, beyond pardon!"

"A crime beyond pardon! there does not exist any! The divine mercy is greater than all the crimes of man."

"But a criminal, polluted with the most horrible crime, what has he to hope for? Pardon? There is none for me."

"Yes, there is," cried out the priest with enthusiasm, "to doubt it would be a more horrible blasphemy than your very crime itself. Religion stretches out her arms to repentance. James, if your repentance is sincere implore the divine goodness; it will not abandon you. Make your confession."

Thereupon the priest uncovered himself, and after pronouncing the sublime words, which open to the penitent the gates of heaven, he listened to the beggar.

"The son of a poor farmer, honoured with the affection of a family of high rank, whose lauds my father cultivated, I was from my infancy welcomed at the castle of my masters. Destined to be a valet-de-chambre to the heir of the family, the education they gave me, my rapid progress in study, and the benevolence of my masters, changed my condition—I was raised to the rank of a secretary. I was just turned of twenty five years of age, when the revolution first broke out—my mind was easily seduced—the ambition of my masters made me tired of my precarious situation. I conceived the project of abandoning for the camp the castle which had been the asylum of my youth. Had I followed that first impulse, ingratitude would have saved me from a crime!"

The fury of the revolutionists soon spread through the provinces—my masters, fearing to be arrested in their castle, dismissed all their servants. A sum of money was relizd in haste, & selecting from among their rich furniture a few articles, precious for family recollections, they went to Paris to seek an asylum in the crowd, and find repose in the obscurity of their dwelling. I followed them, as a child of the house. Terror reigned uncontrolled throughout France, and nobody knew the place of concealment of my masters. Inscribed on the list of emigrants, confiscation had soon devoured their property—but it was nothing to them, for they were together, tranquil and unknown. Animated by a lively faith in Providence, they lived in the expectation of better times. I am happy! the only person who could reveal their retreat, and snatch them from their asylum, had the baseness to denounce them.—This informer is myself. The father, the mother, four daughters, angels in beauty and innocence, and a young boy of ten years of age, were thrown together into a dungeon, and delivered up to the horrors of captivity. Their trial commenced.

The most frivolous pretences were then sufficient to condemn the innocent; yet the public accuser could hardly find one motive for prosecution against that noble and virtuous family. A man was found, who was the confident of their secrets and their most intimate thoughts—he magnified the most simple circumstances of their lives into guilt, and invented the frivolous crime of conspiracy. This calumniator, this false witness, I am he. The fatal sentence of death was passed upon the whole family, except the young son an unhappy orphan, destined to weep the loss of all his kindred, and to curse his assassin, if he ever knew him. Resigned, and finding consolation in their virtues, that unfortunate family expected death in prison. A mistake took place in the order of the executions. The day appointed for theirs, passed over, and nobody had meddled with it, they

would have escaped the scaffold, it being the eve of the ninth of Thermidor.

A man, impatient to enrich himself with their spoils repaired to the revolutionary tribunal, caused the error to be rectified—his zeal was rewarded with a diploma of civism. The order for the execution was delivered immediately, and on that very evening the frightful justice of those times had its course. The wicked informer, I am he. At the close of the day, by torch light, the fatal cart transported that family to death!—The father, with the impress of profound sorrow on his brow, pressed in his arms his two youngest daughters: the mother a heroic and christian-like woman, did the same with the two eldest—and all mingling their recollections, their tears and their hopes, were repeating the funeral prayers. They did not even once utter the name of their assassin. And it was late, the execution. Little accustomed to the horrible work, the valet, on the way, begged the assistance of a passer-by. The latter consented to help him in his ignominious function. This man, is myself. The reward of so many crimes was a sum of three thousand francs in gold—and the precious articles, still deposited here around me are the witnesses of my guilt.

After I had committed this crime, I tried to bury the recollection of it in debauchery—the gold obtained by my infamous conduct was hardly spent when remorse took possession of my soul. No project, no enterprise, no labour of mine, was crowned with success—I became poor and infirm. Charity allowed me a privilege place at the gate of the church, where I have passed so many years. The remembrance of my crime was overwhelming—so poignant, that despairing of divine goodness, I never dared implore the consolation of religion, nor enter the church. The alms I received, yours especially, Mr. Abbe, aided me to hoard a sum equal to that I stole from my former masters: here it is. The objects of luxury which you remark in my room, this watch, this crucifix, this book, these veiled portraits were taken from my victims. Oh! how long and profound has my repentance been! but how powerless! M. Abbe do you believe I can hope pardon from God?"

"My son," replied the Abbe, "your crime, no doubt is frightful: the circumstances of it are atrocious. Others who were deprived of their parents by the revolution, understand better than any one else all the bitterness of the anguish suffered by your victims! A whole life passed in tears, is not too much for the expiation of such a crime. Yet the treasures of divine mercy are immense. Relying on your repentance, and full of confidence in the inexhaustible goodness of God, I think I can assure you of his pardon."

The priest then rose up. The beggar, as if animated by a new life, got out of bed and knelt down. The Abbé Paulin de Saint C. was going to pronounce the powerful words which bind or loosen the sins of man, when the beggar cried out:

"Father, wait! before I receive God's pardon, let me get rid of the fruit of my crimes. Take these objects, sell them, distribute the price to the poor"—In his hasty movements, the beggar snatched away the crucifix which covered the two pictures.—"Behold!" said he—"behold the august images of my masters!"

At the sight, the Abbé Paulin de Saint C. let these words escape: "My father! my mother!"

Immediately, the remembrance of that horrible catastrophe, the presence of the assassin, the sight of those objects, seized upon the soul of the priest, and yielding to an unexpected emotion, he fell upon a chair. His head leaning on his hands, he shed abundant tears—a deep wound had opened afresh in his heart.

The beggar, overpowered, not daring to lift up his looks on the son of his masters, on the terrible and angry judge, who owed him vengeance rather than pardon, rolled himself at his feet, bedewed them with tears, and repeated in a tone of despair—"My master! my master!"

The priest endeavored, without looking at him, to check his grief. The beggar cried out:

"Yes, I am an assassin, a monster, an infamous wretch! M. Abbe dispose of my life! What must I do to avenge you?"

"Avenge me!" replied the priest, "recalled to himself by these words—'avenge me, unhappy man!'"

"Was I not then right in saying that my crime was beyond pardon? I knew it well, that religion itself would repulse me. Repentance will avail nothing to a criminal of so deep a dye; there is no forgiveness for me; no more pardon—no forgiveness!"

These last words, pronounced with

a terrible accent, reached to the soul of the priest, his mission and his duties. The struggle between filial grief and the exercise of his sacred functions ceased immediately. Human weakness had for a moment claimed the tears of the saddened soul, religion then stirred the soul of the servant of God. The priest took hold of the crucifix, his paternal inheritance, which had fallen into the hands of this unhappy man, and presenting it to the beggar, he said, in the strong accents of emotion:

"Christian, is your repentance sincere?"

"Yes."

"Is your crime the object of profound horror?"

"Yes."

"Our God, immolated on this cross by men, grants you pardon! Finish your confession!"

Then the priest, with one hand uplifted over the beggar, holding in the other the sign of our redemption, bade the divine mercy descend on the assassin of his whole family!

With his face against the earth, the beggar remained immovable at the priest's feet. The latter stretched out his hand to raise him up—he was no more!—N. Y. *African*.

Extraordinary Balloon Ascention from Baltimore by Mr. Elliott.

To the Editor of the American Gentleman. Conceiving that a journal of my aerial voyage may prove interesting to my friends, and satisfactory to the public generally, I hereby transmit to you a brief account of my ascension from the Observatory Garden on Monday last 11th inst.

At the hour announced in my advertisement, I commenced the process of inflating my balloon, which, at half past five, I ascertained to be sufficiently inflated for my purpose. I then detached my car. After making the necessary arrangements, I entered the car with my youthful companion, when the balloon was let up by my friends, with a cord. After ascertaining all things to be in proper order, I gave the word to cut way, which was done, and an ascension effected as satisfactory to me as my most sanguine expectations had anticipated, at 20 minutes before 6, the barometer standing at 27.7, the thermometer at 96. My ascent at first was gradual, and nearly perpendicular, but after throwing out some ballast, it became more rapid, and in 10 minutes from the time of starting the barometer sunk down to 19. My course changed from a north to a south easterly direction—I here encountered some heavy clouds, in whose vicinity I considered it dangerous to remain, and in which, two alternatives presented themselves—either to open my valves and commence my descent, or discharge ballast and rise above them. I chose the latter, and after throwing out a few pounds of ballast, I rapidly approached the clouds. Forty minutes had now elapsed since I left the garden, and my latitude, as indicated by my barometer, was three and a half miles. My barometer in a few moments ran down to 17. I here took a view of the earth, which to me appeared one continued level without an elevated spot upon it, presenting to me an immense garden beautifully interspersed with innumerable walks and rivulets. While gazing on a scene I had long desired to behold, I entered the clouds before mentioned, and in a moment the whole earth was hidden from my view.

I again discharged ballast, and in a few moments passed through the dense vapour, and experienced severe cold for the space of five minutes, when I found myself in a more temperate current of air. I continued to ascend at the same rapid rate for 30 minutes, when as near as I could judge, I had reached an elevation of six miles. Respiration now became extremely difficult, especially to the child. I now opened my valves and commenced descending. I could plainly distinguish the lightning passing from cloud to cloud about 2 miles below me, and my ears were saluted with an continued roar of thunder, for about 5 minutes. My companion who conducted himself with the greatest composure during the whole of our voyage here innocently reminded me that we were above the sky, and pointing beneath to the clouds, which were now beginning to disperse, said—"Don't you see the thunder goes, Mr. Elliott?"

I continued to descend until I could see the earth, when I endeavored to close my valve, which I could not do in consequence of the cord having a splice, which became fast to a piece of tin placed by mistake in the neck pipe of the balloon. I found myself coming down very fast, and seeing I should descend in

the water, I reserved the ballast I had left to ease my fall. I now heard the noise made by the letting off steam from the steam boat Maryland, and saw the boat making for the place, supposed I would strike the water. I threw out my last bag of ballast, and came down about waist deep in the water. The shock broke the valve cord, and the valve closed the balloon driving at a rapid rate. I held the intrepid boy in my arms, and bade him wave his hat to the passengers on the steam boat which he did. Capt. Taylor sent his boat and took the boy on board, and the balloon drifted to the steamer, where, by the assistance of Capt. Taylor and passengers, it was safely taken in. I cannot find words to express my acknowledgments to Captain Taylor and passengers for their prompt and timely assistance to me on that occasion. I can only assure them they will always be warmly associated with the recollections of that day. Yours most respectfully, G. ELLIOTT.

Baltimore, Aug. 14, 1834.

From the Cincinnati Daily Gazette.

METEORS.

Mr. Editor:—On the evening of August 9 I observed in the course of 2 hours, about 30 Meteors or "shooting stars." As I could have in view not more than one-fourth of the visible hemisphere, at once, there were probably 120 Meteors visible in that time. I do not mention this as any thing uncommon, but merely to draw the attention of astronomical observers to the subject. If they will mark the course of remarkable Meteors on the fixed stars, and note the time, we can obtain the parallax of some identical one, and thus ascertain its place in the regions of space. If observers at Dayton, Oxford, Lexington, Louisville, &c., will join me, I will devote the hour from 6 to 10, and in some cases from 8 to 11, to observations of this kind.

The following observations were made on the evening of the 9th.

1st. 9 h 25 m 30 s A Meteor passed from about half way between Alpha and Beta, of capricornus to Delta of Sagittarius.

2d. 9 h 20 m from Beta of Sagittarius to Alpha of Delphinus. The course of this was nearly upward.

3d. 10 h 15 m 34 s. From 1 degree below beta Aquarius to Epsilon of Sagittarius. Nearly parallel to the first.

4th. 10 h 20 m. From Eta of Draco, to Epsilon of Courca. This was a brilliant Meteor leaving a phosphorescent train after it for a few seconds.—These observations were noted by Cary's 9 inch globe of 1816.

I was surprised to discover that most of these Meteors had such apparent motions, as would be produced by bodies moving parallel to each other in straight lines. That is, they described parts of great circles, which, if produced, would all meet and cut each other in two opposite points, like the meridians of the globe, cutting each other at the poles.

They appeared to move from a point in the north east above the horizon to an opposite one in the south west below the horizon. By tracing the track of the above observations on the globe, the *radio ing point* or pole, was found near the star Algol, in the constellation Perseus, and the opposite or converging point, in the constellation Lupus. This was the course of most of the Meteors. Others again as 06.2, had a course nearly at right angles to these, but I saw none which were not referable to one of these two courses.

The poles did not appear to move with the earth, but retained their place among the fixed stars! Are these phenomena, as suggested by Professor Olmstead, indeed celestial in their origin,—and independent of the earth's rotation?

Aug. 2, at 11 h 14 m A very brilliant meteor, leaving a phosphorescent train past westward, nearly horizontally crossing the meridian, at an altitude of about 42½ degrees from the south. It passed just above the star Eta of Aquarius. Yours, &c.

J. OHN LOCKE.

*See Professor Olmstead's observations, on the Meteors of Nov. 13, 1833. Silliman's Journal, Nos. 53 and 53.

Such was the exquisite harmony of the 633 artists who on the last day sang and played the Messiah in the recent concert at Westminster Abbey, in London, that it seemed like the sound of one immense natural machine, to which there was no interruption but the turning over the leaves of the *libretto* or music books, which, from their number, the general hush, reminded a most hail shower!—This great festival lasted eight days, during which, 24, 00 persons attended, including all the royal family, nearly all the nobility, &c.



THE BORDERER.

"Nullus in locis purus in verba magistri."

SNOW-HILL, MD.

Tuesday, September 2, 1834.

The Executive Council will meet at Annapolis on Saturday the 6th September inst.

The New York Board of Health reports the death of twenty one persons from Cholera; for the twenty four hours ending at 12 o'clock noon, on Tuesday last.

In New York, last week, the deaths amounted to 367. Of these, the Cholera carried off 134, being an average of nineteen per day, 167 were children under five years of age.

In Philadelphia, last week, there were 115 deaths, 43 adults and 72 children.

From the Journal of Commerce.

Tornado in Massachusetts.

This has been a memorable year for tornadoes, particularly in Virginia and North Carolina. A few days since we published an account of a tremendous gale which took place at Utica—and we have now to record one equally terrific, in Hampshire county, Massachusetts. By a comparison of dates we find that the two last occurred on the same day—but as we hear of no ravages in the intervening distance of at least 150 miles, we presume they could have no immediate connection with each other. That at Utica occurred about half past 4 o'clock, P. M. and that in Massachusetts about 8 o'clock. The former lasted about 10 minutes—the latter a still shorter time. The town of Goshen, where this letter is dated, is about 12 miles N. W. of Northampton, on a range of the Green Mountains. Cummingtown lies directly to the West of it. Of course the direction of wind must have been from West to East. In the Utica account, the direction of the wind is not stated.

Goshen, Aug. 16 1834. On Thursday night last, 14th inst., about 8 o'clock, we were visited by a dreadful tornado, more dreadful than I am able to describe. About sunset we began to hear the roar of distant thunder, and a dark heavy cloud lay along the north and north western horizon: its aspect was truly portentous. But a light commenced running from the south, driven before a brisk wind from that direction, which in a few moments concealed the cloud from our view. From the appearance of the clouds that preceded the tempest, it seems as if the fog ran but a little below them, which had now nearly reached the zenith, I discovered through the little openings in the fog, that they were assuming a darker hue. The lightning now began to play directly over my head, though the storm was far down in the west and north. I had taken my stand in front of my store, to enjoy what was then a splendid scene. For four or five minutes I contemplated the greatness and majesty of Jehovah!

From the zenith down to the horizon, the lightning was darting in almost every possible direction, and the deep toned thunder, varied and deafening, seemed to speak of anger. It was to me a solemn, yet a happy hour. For I delighted to view such displays of my heavenly Father's greatness, and I feasted on the cheering reflection, that while He was directing all this mighty war of elements, there would not a sparrow fall to the ground without his notice; the greatness of the scene aided me in forming some faint conceptions of that awful day, when our Lord and Master will be seen coming in the clouds of heaven, with power and great glory.

I thus indulged myself in this solemn reverie, till the distant roar of what I supposed to be wind or rain warned me of my need of shelter. Ere I had time to reach my door, a rushing wind was approaching, though I felt an impression that something unusual was at hand. Just as now about 8 o'clock, I had been seated in my house about five minutes, when the wind struck the house almost as instantaneously as an explosion of

gun, under its ready thrusting in a part of two windows, and seemed to raise the house from its very foundation. One blast more, and we should in all probability have been swept away by the tempest; but God in mercy spared us! To the morning I discovered that I had experienced comparatively nothing of its terror. It entered the town on the road from Cummingtown to the place where it overtook an old gentleman and his grand son, in a two horse wagon, and in an instant raised the wagon from its forward wheels, and precipitated them down a precipice 75 feet into the river below. The old gentleman was not so disabled but that he extricated himself and found his way to a house, where he imperfectly told his tale, being partially deranged. The boy was found two hours after, alive, but senseless, up to his middle in water, clinging to the branches of a tree that had been blown into the stream. The little sufferer died this afternoon. The gale went on through a lot of heavy timber of 40 or 60 acres, prostrating the whole or nearly so, to the widest confusion. All buildings that came in its way were injured more or less; some partly unroofed, and others entirely—and others were levelled to the ground, and scattered to the four winds. The latter were all barns and outhouses. The Baptist Meeting house (in Goshen) was moved nearly off its foundation, and though it stands, was well nigh made a wreck.

Timbers 8 inches square were taken out of buildings and broken to pieces. The other meeting house is unroofed. Though old, it is a very strong building. Large trees whose roots would not yield were literally twisted off. Thus it went on with almost the velocity of lightning—or it accomplished its work in any given place in about one minute and a half. I have filled my sheet and must stop, but I have not told you half. How terrible is God in his doings to the children of men!

Timbers 8 inches square were taken out of buildings and broken to pieces. The other meeting house is unroofed. Though old, it is a very strong building. Large trees whose roots would not yield were literally twisted off. Thus it went on with almost the velocity of lightning—or it accomplished its work in any given place in about one minute and a half. I have filled my sheet and must stop, but I have not told you half. How terrible is God in his doings to the children of men!

From the Lincolnton Virginian.

MR. WEBSTER.

It has been frequently asserted, and it is generally admitted—for men are apt to take upon trust whatever they hear repeatedly mentioned—that while few men possess clearer and more logical minds than Daniel Webster, he is less gifted than some of our other leading Statesmen and Lawyers with the faculty of embellishing his arguments with the gorgeous robes of poetry, and clothing his ideas in the majesty of eloquence. But we think it would be difficult to select from the ample field of American or English oratory, more perfect gems of beauty and sublimity; than are embodied in some passages of his speech upon the protest. Essays of gaudier exterior may be found, but none of more elaborate finish—not one in which grandeur of thought, power of expression, boldness and chasteness of imagery, and purity of taste, are more harmoniously blended and combined. No unprejudiced man can peruse them without acknowledging that Mr. Webster possesses all the elements of the orator as well as of the Statesman. Other men—such as Mr. Preston of South Carolina—may gesticulate more appropriately, and may even succeed by sudden bursts of splendor, did declamation, in exciting more closely the attention of an audience; but no one of them surpasses Mr. W. in the rare faculty of presenting to the minds of his hearers a picture exhibiting in its minutest shades as well as in its bolder features the hand of the master under whose pencil the inanimate canvass breathes and moves, and speaks.

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.

Boston, August 18, 1834.

Very interesting exercises took place last evening at the Essex Street Church, on occasion of the Farewell instructions of a band of missionaries, who are to leave the city on Wednesday next, for different regions of the oriental world, in the Padiog, via Smyrna—all under the charge of the American Board. They are the Rev. John B. Adger and wife of S. Carolina; Rev. Samuel B. Houston and wife, of Virginia—Rev. Lorenzo W. Pease, and wife, of N. York State—and Rev. James L. Merrick, a native of Massachusetts. Mr. Adger had a theological education at Princeton; Mr. Houston at the Union Seminary in Virginia; Mr. Pease at the Auburn Seminary in New York; and Mr. Merrick at the Columbia Seminary, S. C. The gentleman last named is bound to a field of labor never before attempted—the Mohammedans of Persia—From Smyrna he will go to Constantinople, to learn the Arabic and Turkish languages—hence to Persia, and thence to the East Indies, where his first year will probably be spent in mastering the Persian tongue, and exploring that and the neighboring countries.

Mr. Adger is going to the Armenians, to reside at Smyrna or Constantinople—Messrs. Houston and Pease to the Greeks—he former to be stationed on the island of Scio, and the latter to Cyprus. The instructions were given by Dr. Wisner, and very interesting addresses delivered by the Rev. Mr. Winslow, fifteen years missionary at Ceylon; and Dr. Beecher, and others.

The anniversary of our National Independence was celebrated at Rio Janeiro. At noon, the salute of the Natchez sloop of War, was returned by the Spartiate, a British 74, the Caroline, a French frigate, and the Constitution, a Brazilian 64, each with the American colors displayed at the fore, through the day. In the afternoon, a dinner was given by the American Ship Masters. Amongst the invited guests were Commodore M. T. Wadley, U. S. Navy, and Capt. Zantlinger, and the Officers of the Natchez. It was well provided, & highly enjoyed by all the guests.

Mr. John Blackmaher, of Killingly Conn. has succeeded in making the long sought for improvement in Power loom Harnesses, which consist in a knot instead of a loop at the bottom of the eye of the harness, and eventually prevents all friction of the twine. It is computed by good judges, that the harness will last from three to five times as long as those now in use, and will be afforded at a very satisfactory price to manufacturers. Through the polite assistance of Hon. E. Young, he has obtained letters patent from Washington, and it is thought the harness will soon be introduced into general use.

Windham Conn. Adv.

Chang and Eng, the Siamese Twins have arrived in the city of New York, after having completed a tour through the Southern and Western States. Having in every part of the country excited the wonder and surprise of all, they are represented now as doubly interesting—speaking the language well, affable and polite in their demeanor, and are very communicative, and answer without restraint any question.

To an answer to a letter addressed to Mr. McDuffie, by his constituents at Abbeville, he declines being a candidate for Congress, at the ensuing election, on account of ill health, and states that if his health should not improve in the next two months, he will be compelled to resign his seat for the unexpired term for which he has been elected.

Counterfeit Gold Coin easily detected.—When any doubts exist as to the genuineness of them, take any common scales, and put in one side, for example the half Eagle, and in the other a quarter of a dollar—the half Eagle he spurious it will be lighter than the quarter, if genuine it will weigh a quarter and a tip; there being no metal equal in gravity to fine gold, except platinum; the spurious coin, if there be any, will be easily detected.—Balt. Rep.

A word from a Physician.

Dr. N. E. Sheldon, said to be one of the most respectable physicians of New York, has addressed the following to the editor of the Commercial:

"I deem it my duty, from circumstances that have come under my observation within a few days, to caution the public against the general and indiscriminate use of purgatives, either for a constipation or looseness of the bowels.

"Nothing is more usual than the practice of taking active cathartics, such as called bilious pills, &c., to remove a costiveness of the bowels. Several cases of cholera have come to my knowledge, where I am confident the predisposing, if not immediate cause of the disease, was the administration of drastic purgatives.

"If the bowels are not regular, and it becomes necessary to resort to the use of medicine, the most mild should be selected such as Rhubarb and Magnesia; Charcoal, or Castor Oil. A case to the point. The wife of a vessel was yesterday morning attacked with very slight pain in his bowels, occasioned as he supposed, by constipation. He took a dose of pills; they operated most violently—vomiting and cramp in the extremities ensued, and in a very few hours terminated in cholera, and last evening he was conveyed

to the Duane Street Hospital. An other case, with the same attention paid, terminated fatally on this date, she was never known to be ill, so long as Saturday. Now, had these persons neglected, even when ill, so long as have ascribed the cause of their complaint to that source—but such was not the fact—active cathartics, in my opinion, were the only cause.

CURIOUS.

The Village Record states, on the most credible authority, that a number of hen's eggs have been found in that county, with the word 'Wam' in distinct and handsome characters, written legibly upon them. The letters are raised above the level of the shell, like those used to instruct the blind; those who have seen the eggs states they must be natural productions, and that there cannot be any deception. It is also affirmed that every egg containing the letters is also marked with equal plainness '1836.' The eggs are to be exhibited at the market house of Westchester on Saturday next.

New York State Temperance Society.

The operations of this association, which has been in existence but six years, are indeed extensive and truly astonishing. There are in the state 1763 associations formed in the towns and cities, and a sufficient number in the school districts to make the whole number over 2500. In 689 towns reported, there are 320,427 pledged members. The increase during the year has been 91,642, and 1,472 persons have been reported as abandoning the sale of spirituous liquors. The subscriptions to the Temperance Recorder, a monthly sheet, in the state, amount to 97,924, and the whole union to more than 200,000.

The Cumberland (Md.) Advocate of the 26th ultimo, relates an instance of death by intemperance, which led to a most interesting development of faithful attachment on the part of a dog to his bearded master. The facts in the case were established before a jury of inquest held over the body of the deceased, who was ascertained to be B. Riley, a bricklayer of Philadelphia. The Advocate says:—

It appears that the deceased came to this place on Saturday, the 15th, a passenger in the stage, and was left at the stage house in consequence of being insane and subject to fits, occasioned by the immoderate use of strong drink. He remained at the house until the following Monday about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when he left, taking with him a dog which he had just purchased. The dog was named 'Buddy' and was a very faithful animal. The facts in the case were established before a jury of inquest held over the body of the deceased, who was ascertained to be B. Riley, a bricklayer of Philadelphia. The Advocate says:—

On the 6th day it was observed that his dog which had been absent during the same time, had returned. They fed him and he immediately left the house again, and returned in the evening. They fed him a second time and determined to follow him. The dog upon discovering that they were following him, appeared to be much excited, prancing along before them until he came opposite where his master lay, when he immediately left the road, ran to him and barked!! The dog had thus watched his master five days after death and then discovered him to the citizens!—Thus proving the sagacity of that valuable animal.

The verdict of the jury was, "that he came to his death by a fit—in a deranged state of mind, occasioned by an immoderate use of ardent spirits."

Baltimore Market.

August 25, 1834.

FLOUR—Howard st.	\$5 25
City Mills.	\$5 50
GRAIN—Red Wheat,	\$1 00
White do.	\$1 15
White Corn,	65 a 66
Yellow,	64 a 65

OBITUARY.

DIED at the residence of her father in this town, on Thursday the 28th ultimo, MARY PRINCILLA HUDSON, eldest daughter of Mr. George Hudson, aged nine years, two months, and eleven days.

It may be truly said of this lovely child, that those who knew her, most were those who most admired and loved her. To her parents, thus dispensation of Providence is painful in the extreme; she being the object of their fondest hopes, possessing a mild and amiable disposition, affectionate and attentive to all their wishes—intelligent, far beyond her years, and promising to their most sanguine expectations all that they could desire. Her fondness for the Scriptures and all Religious books was remarkable—she took great delight in the services of the Church and the duties of the Sabbath

day, and was a most diligent scholar. Her father, and mother, and all her friends, were deeply grieved by her loss. She was a most pious child, and her prayers to Heaven as she lay stretched on the bed of death. Her illness was painful and protracted, yet, it was borne with patience and much apparent resignation to the will of Him to whom she constantly prayed. While her parents, relations and friends do truly mourn her loss—no sorrow is so great as that which she said "suffer little children to come unto me," they believe she now rests beyond the reach of affliction or any of the consequences of sin.

There is pleasure in the reflections of her parents, that they have been blessed with such a child, and it would seem they have an additional motive presented to them, in the death of so interesting and lovely a child, to use greater diligence than before in the duties of Religion, that at last with her they may rest in Heaven.

On Friday last, Mr. Wm. Farnett, an aged and respectable citizen of this County.

House and Lot FOR SALE.

By virtue of a Decree of Worcester County Court, sitting as a Court of Chancery. The subscriber as Trustee will sell at Public Sale on SATURDAY the twenty-seventh day of September (instant) between the hours of ten o'clock A. M. and three o'clock P. M. in the premises whereon Polly Ruggin now resides, all of the right title and interest of James Ruggin, deceased, in and to a House and Lot adjoining New Town, Worcester County, containing about three-fourths of an acre. The terms of sale will be a credit of twelve months on the purchase money from the day of sale, to be secured by bond with approved security to the Trustee bearing interest from the day of sale, and upon the payment of the whole purchase money, and a ratification of said sale by the Court, the Trustee is authorized to execute a Deed to the purchaser or purchasers, and his/her or their heirs for the said House and Lot, to him, her, or them, sold, free, clear, and discharged from all claims of the complainants and defendants. Trustee was appointed to make said sale.

The creditors of the said James Ruggin, are hereby warned to lodge their claims with the vouchers properly authenticated with the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the day of sale.

JOHN BURNETT, Trustee.

September 2, 1834.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of two writs of Fieri Facias issued out of Worcester County Court, one at the suit of James & John Dirckson (use of Thomas N. Williams,) and one at the suit of James Dirckson, against the Goods and Chances, Lands and Tenements of JOHN COLLYER, and to me directed, I have seized and taken in execution, all the estate, right, title, interest, property, claim, and demand, at Law in Equity, of said John Collyer, in and to a part of a tract of Land, lying and being situate in Worcester County, called

'Slaughter's Ridge,'

or by whatever other name or names the same may be called or known, containing one hundred acres, more or less.

And I hereby give notice, that on TUESDAY the twenty-third day of the present month (September) at the Court House, door in the town of Snow-hill, between the hours of ten o'clock A. M. and three o'clock P. M. I shall offer for sale the said premises, so seized and taken in execution, by public auction, to the highest and best bidder for CASH.

JOSEPH HUTCHESON, Sheriff of Worcester County,

September 2d, 1834.

NOTICE is hereby given, that an Election will be holden in the several Election Districts in Worcester County, on the first Monday (being the 6th day of the month) in October next, for the purpose of electing four Delegates to represent said County in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

JOSEPH HUTCHESON, Sheriff of Worcester County,

September 2d, 1834.

POETICAL.

CONGENIAL SPIRITS.

Oh! in the rapid scenes of life,
Is there a joy to sweet,
As when we meet the busy strife?
Congenial spirits meet!
Feelings and thoughts, a fairy band,
Long hid from mortal sight,
Then start to meet the master-hand
That calls them forth to light.

When turning over some gifted page,
How fondly do we pause,
That dear companion to engage
In answering applause—
And when we list to music's sigh,
How sweet at every tone,
To read within another's eyes
The raptures of our own!

To share together waking dreams,
Apart from mortal men,
Or speak on high and holy themes,
Beyond the world's ken—
These are most dear—but soon shall pass
That summons of the heart,
Congenial spirits, soon, alas!
Are ever doomed to part.

The Tree of Dissipation.

The
sin of
drunkenness
expels reason,
drowns memory,
distempers the body,
defaces beauty, dimin-
ishes strength, corrupts
the blood, inflames the liver,
weakens the brain, turns men
into walking hospitals, causes
internal, external, and incurable
wounds, is a witch to the senses, a
devil to the soul—a thief to the
pocket, the beggar's companion,
a wife's woe, and children's
sorrow—makes a man be-
come a beast and a self
murderer, who drinks
to others good health
and robs himself of
his own! Nor
is this all; it ex-
poses to the
Divine
DISPLEASURE HERE
AND HEREFTER
ETERNAL MISERY!!
The
root of all is
DRUNKENNESS!!

GORDON M. HANDY, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HAS taken an Office in Snow-Hill,
in the second story of the north-
ern wing of Mr. Moses C. Smith's
Hotel. He will divide his time prin-
cipally between Snow-Hill and Salis-
bury. He will be in Salisbury on
every Saturday, where he has taken
the office in main street, that Doctor
Stewart recently occupied. He will
also attend Princess Anne occasionally
on Tuesdays. At other times he may
be found at his office in Snow-Hill.
June 3, 1834.

Situation Wanted

BY the subscriber, as an over-
seer, I am a man of a small family;
and reside in the neighborhood of
Nassawadox, and can be recom-
mended by those who are acquain-
ted with me if necessary.
JOHN M. ENNIS
August 26, 1834.

A CARD.

HAVING become associated in
the practice of Law in this
County, with Thomas A. Spence
Esquire, I would advertise my
clients and the public: That one of
both of us, may be found in my
office in this village, every day in
the week except Sunday.
IRVING SPENCE.

General Meeting.

THE subscribers, stockholders in
the Commercial Bank of Milling-
ton, and owners of more than five hun-
dred shares of stock therein, in pursu-
ance of the provisions of the 14th
fundamental article contained in the
Charter, do hereby give public notice
that a general meeting of the Stock-
holders of said Bank will be held at
the Banking House, in the town of
Millington, on Monday the 8th day of
September next, at 4 o'clock in the
afternoon, to take into consideration
the condition of the affairs of said
Bank, and the expediency of winding
up its business with as little delay as
may be consistent with the interests of
all parties concerned.

Evan Morgan,
Allen Quinn,
Evan Poultney,
George Fitzhugh,
Thomas Poultney,
Ann Poultney,
George Riggs,
John Bearce,
Henry Cliae,
George Frueburger,
Gowin Harris,
William Pusey,
Isaac Knight,
Thomas A. Richards,
Charles Goddard,
William D. Ball,
Josiah Horton,
William B. Guy,
Joel Blaisdell,
Abraham Boyse,
William Kilmer,
L. A. Jenkins,
John Rose,
Francis S. Walters,
George Memet,
Richard Donovan,
Daniel P. Lee,
William Dawson,
Samuel H. Redgroves,
John Fallon,
R. S. Boggus,
July 1, 1834.

The several papers on the Eastern
Shore of Maryland will please copy
the above, and send their bills to the
office of the Chestertown Telescope
for payment.

Mary Christopher,
and Amelia Chris-
topher, by Harriet
Christopher, her
mother and next
friend.
vs.
Elijah Hasting and
Eben Christopher.

ORDERED, by Worcester County
Court, sitting at the Court House,
this eleventh day of August
Anno Domini eighteen hundred and
thirty four, that the report and sale of
Levin G. Irving, Trustee, for the
sale of certain Real Estate, men-
tioned in the proceedings, in the above
cause, be ratified and confirmed unless
cause to the contrary be shown by the
second day of next November Term
of this Court. Provided a copy of
this Order be inserted once a week
for three successive weeks in some
newspaper published in Worcester
county before said day.

The report states the amount of
sales to be \$173 09,
Test, JOHN C. HANDY,
Clerk.

True Copy, Test,
JOHN C. HANDY, Clerk.
August 19, 1834.

MARYLAND.

Orphans Court of Worcester County,
AUGUST TERM, 1834.
On application of Levin Townsend,
Administrator of William Walton,
late of Worcester County deceased.
It is ordered that he give the notice
required by law, warning creditors to
exhibit their claims against the said
deceased's estate, with the vouchers
thereof, and that he cause the same to
be published once in each week for
the space of three successive weeks in
newspaper printed in Worcester
County.

In testimony that the above is truly
copied from the minutes
of the proceedings of the
Orphans Court of Worces-
ter County, I have hereto set my
hand and affixed the public seal of my
office this 15th day of August, eighteen
hundred and thirty four.
L. P. Spence, Reg. Wills
for Worcester County.

This is to give Notice.

That the subscriber of Worcester
County hath obtained from the Or-
phans Court of Worcester County, in
Maryland letters of administration on
the personal estate of William Walton,
late of said County deceased. All per-
sons having claims against the said
deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit
the same with the vouchers thereon
to the subscriber on or before the
2d day of June next; they may
otherwise by law be excluded from all
benefit of the said estate. Given
under my hand and seal this 15th day
of August 1834.
LEVIN TOWNSEND, Adm'r.
of William Walton, deceased.
August 19, 1834.

To THE PUBLIC.

THE undersigned having been ap-
pointed GEOLOGIST to the
State of Maryland, deems it advisable
to make known to his fellow citizens
the duties which under such appoint-
ment he is required to perform, and
to inform them of his readiness to sat-
isfy their inquiries, as well as of the
most convenient mode in which
their application to him may be
made.

It is the duty of the Geologist "to
make a complete, a minute geologic-
al survey of the State, commencing
with that portion which belongs to
the Tertiary order of geological for-
mation, and with the Southern divi-
sion thereof, and progressing regular-
ly with the course of the waters of
the Potomac and Chesapeake through-
out that region, and thence through the
other subdivisions of the State with
as much expedition and despatch as
may be consistent with minuteness
and accuracy, and he shall prepare
and lay before the legislature at the
commencement of every session a de-
tailed account of all remarkable dis-
coveries made, and the progress of
the work."

It shall further be his duty "at
those seasons not suited to the active
prosecution of the geological survey
to analyze and ascertain the qualities
and properties of all specimens of
mineral substances or soils left at his
office or residence, for that purpose,
by any citizen of the State, and taken
from any portion of the Territory of
the State."

In pursuance of those duties, the
undersigned is about to proceed im-
mediately to the Eastern Shore of
Maryland, where he will remain until the
end of June—after which he will vi-
sit the counties lying between the
Patuxent and Potomac rivers, propo-
sing to make his examination of this
portion of the State during the months
of July and August. His cabinet du-
ties cannot therefore be commenced
before the month of September.
Desirous, however, that no avoidable
delay should be experienced by such
of his fellow citizens as are interested
in the subject of his investigations the
undersigned has made arrangements
with Mr. Philip T. Tyson, of the
firm of Tyson and Fisher, No. 192
Baltimore street, to receive during
his absence the specimens of mineral
substances, soils, water, &c. which
may be submitted. Any information
concerning these, not requiring to be
investigated, or analysis, will be furnished
by Mr. Tyson—further information will
be communicated by the undersigned
himself at the earliest conveni-
ence.
J. T. DUCATEL.
14 Lexington street, Baltimore.

Frederick Examiner—Easton
Gazette—Cambridge Chronicle; Snow
Hill Messenger; Hagerstown Free
Press—Williamsport Banner—Cum-
berland Civilian—Annapolis Republi-
can—Elkton Paper—Independent
Citizen, Bel-Air—Chestertown Tele-
graph, will publish the above once a
week until 1st Sept. and send their
accounts to.
J. T. D.
June 10, 1834. 11st S.

Insolvent Notice.

The creditors of Royston C. Weath-
erly, are hereby notified that he has
applied for the benefit of the Insolvent
Laws of Maryland, and the first Tues-
day in the next November Term of
Worcester County Court is the day
appointed for his appearance before
the Judges of the said Court, to an-
swer such interrogations as may then
and there be propounded to him rela-
tive to his said application.
July 22, 1834. 5t

Camp Meeting.

A Camp Meeting for Snow Hill cir-
cuit, will be held on the land of
Dr. Chesed Purnell, about two miles
above Snow-Hill town, to commence
on Thursday the 4th day of Septem-
ber next, and to close on Tuesday
following.

The preachers on the neighbouring
circuits are respectfully invited and
requested to attend.

By order of the Quarterly Confer-
ence.

GEORGE HUDSON,
Secretary.

Insolvent Notice.

THE creditors of the undersigned
petitioner for the benefit of the
Act of Assembly, for the relief of
sundry insolvent debtors and the
several supplements thereto, are
hereby notified to be and appear in
Worcester county court, on the first
Tuesday in the next November
Term, to make objections if any
they have why he should not be
finally discharged.
BENJAMIN LEWIS.
July 22, 1834.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE partnership heretofore exist-
ing between Isaac Covington,
and Elisha L. Purnell, under the
firm of Covington & Purnell, is
this day dissolved by mutual con-
sent. All persons indebted to the
late firm, are requested to come for-
ward and settle their accounts—also
all persons having claims against
the same, are requested to present
them to Isaac Covington for pay-
ment, as he is duly authorized to
settle the affairs of the late firm.

ISAAC COVINGTON,
ELISHA L. PURNELL.

As the subscriber intends remov-
ing from the County in a few
months, requests all persons indebted,
to call and settle as soon as con-
venient.

ISAAC COVINGTON,
Berlin, July 29, 1834.

NOTICE.

THE partnership heretofore exist-
ing of the firm of J. & J. C. Dirick-
son, has this day dissolved by mutual
consent. Jno. C. Dirickson of the
firm is duly authorized to settle all
the business of the said firm, and all
persons having demands against the
said firm are requested to present
them for payment to Jno. C. Dirick-
son, and all persons indebted to the
firm are requested to come forward
and settle their accounts with John C.
Dirickson.

JOHN C. DIRICKSON
JAMES DIRICKSON.

Berlin July 17, 1834.

N. B. All persons indebted to the
firm are requested to come forward
on or before the 1st day of January
next and settle their accounts, as the
subscriber intends leaving the County.
JNO. C. DIRICKSON.
July 29.

WALDIE'S

Select Circulating Library.

BUBBLES FROM THE
BRUNNENS OF NASSAU.

A description of the fashionable
watering places in Germany, by an
old man, will form the commence-
ment of the fourth volume of Wal-
die's Library.

This will be followed, at an ear-
ly day, by the Memoirs of Henry
Ardis de la Tude, who was con-
fined for thirty five years in the dif-
ferent State Prisons in France, now
first translated into English.

The works published in the cur-
rent volume, now on the point of
completion, are the following:—
Kruitzner, on the German's Tale,
a novel, by the author of Canterbury
Tales.

Memoirs of Sir James Campbell,
of Ardinglass: written by himself:
a very piquant book, containing an-
ecdotes of most of the distinguished
individuals of the last sixty years.

Good Sir Walter: a tale by the
author of Family Portraits.

The broken heart; a dramatic
sketch, from the Italian.

Rome in the Nineteenth Century;
in a series of letters written during
a residence in that city, by a Lady.

The Deaf and Dumb Page; a
Tale.

Anecdotes of the Court of Louis
the XIV; by the Duke of St. Si-
mon.

The Black Watch; an Historical
Novel, by the author of the Domine's
Legacy; &c. &c. One of the
best novels, say the London Maga-
zines, of the present day.

Tudor's new book of Travels in
Mexico and Cuba.

Allen Cunningham's Biographical
and Critical History of Litera-
ture for the last fifty years.

Helen, a Novel, by Maria Edge-
worth.

Journal of a West India Pro-
prietor, kept during a residence in
the Island of Jamaica, by the late
Matthew G. Lewis, Esq. M. P.

author of the monk, &c.

The Carate's Tale or practical
Joking; from a new work entitled
Nights of the Round Table.

The Three Westminster boys, or
Cowper, Lord Chancellor Thur-
low, and Warren Hastings, con-
trasted; from the same.

A Narrative of the Shipwreck of
the Antelope at Pelew, in 1783, &c.
a brief but accurate account of Prince
Le Boo.

All the above cost in the "L. ber-
ly" but \$2 50!!!

Office No. 207 Chestnut street,
below 7th.

Subscriptions to Waldie's Select
Circulating Library which is pub-
lished every week, at \$5 per annum,
thankfully received by

ADAM WALDIE, Philad

July 8, 1834.

Constable's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias,
issued by Joseph Leonard, a jus-
tice of the peace for Worcester county,
and to me directed, at the suit of Wil-
liam Riley against James Jones and
William Dixon against the lands and
tenements of William Dixon, I have
seized and taken in execution, all the
right, title, claim, and demand of the
said William Dixon, in and to the
following lands and tenements, both
at law and equity, lying and being in
said county, to wit—one tract of land
called and known by the name of
"PART OF SAFEGUARD," or by
whatever other name or names the
same may be known or called, con-
taining Seventy-five and a half acres,
more or less—which I shall proceed
to sell at public sale on the premises
of the said Dixon, on Wednesday
the third day of September next,
at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. to
the highest & best bidder for CASH,
to satisfy the aforesaid writ of fieri
facias and all costs.
SAMUEL WILLIAMS, Constable.
August 12, 1834.

Constable's Sale.

BY virtue of the following writs
of Fieri Facias, issued and to
me directed, to wit—one at the suit
of Thomas L. Disbaroon, one at the
suit of Isaac P. Smith, one at the
suit of George & Sewel Jenking;
one at the suit of Zadock T. Mil-
bourne, and one at the suit Levin
Townsend, Executor of William
Porter, against the goods and chat-
tels, lands and tenements of Sola-
man Townsend, I have seized and
taken in execution, all the right,
title, claim and interest of said Town-
send, in and to the following lands,
to wit—one tract called "MYRTLE
RANGE," or by whatever other name
the same may be known or called,
containing twenty acres more or less;
also one other tract called "Addition
to Myrtle Range," or by whatever
other name the same may be known,
containing ten acres more or less.
All of which, I shall proceed to sell
to the highest and best bidder for
CASH, to satisfy the above writs.
Sale to take place on TUESDAY
the 9th day of September next, at
the hour of 2 o'clock P. M. at the
Court House door in Snow-Hill.
By FRANKLIN CAUSEY,
August 19, 1834. Constable.

MARYLAND.

Orphans Court of Worcester County,
AUGUST TERM, 1834.

ON application of Peter Powell,
Executor of ANANIAS TULL, late
of Worcester County deceased. It
is ordered that he give the notice
required by law warning creditors to
exhibit their claims against the said
deceased's estate, with the vouchers
thereof—and that he cause the same
to be published once in each week for
the space of three successive weeks in
a newspaper printed in Worcester
county.

In testimony that the above is truly
copied from the minutes
of the proceedings of the
Orphans Court of Worces-
ter County, I have hereto set my
hand and affixed the public seal of my
office this 15th day of August 1834.
L. P. Spence, Reg. Wills
for Worcester County.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE.

That the subscriber of Worcester
County hath obtained from the Or-
phans Court of Worcester County in
Maryland, letters Testamentary on the
personal estate of Ananias Tull, late
of said county deceased. All per-
sons having claims against the said
deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit
the same with the vouchers thereon
to the subscriber on or before the
18th day of March next; they may
otherwise by law be excluded from all
benefit of the said estate. Given
under my hand this 15th day of Au-
gust 1834.

PETER POWELL, Executor
of Ananias Tull, deceased.
August 19, 1834.



LEWIS CATON, IS PREPARED TO DO JOB PRINTING.

SUCH AS
Pamphlets, Certificates,
and bills, Circulars,
Blanks, Cards, &c.

Of every description on the most
reasonable terms.

Insolvent Blanks

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

THE BORDERER.



VOL. I.

SNOW-HILL, (MD.) TUESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 9, 1834.

NO. 35.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
LEWIS CATON,
Snow-hill, Worcester County, Md.

TERMS.

Two Dollars a year, if paid in advance; or two dollars and fifty cents if paid at the expiration of the year.

Subscriptions are always intended for a year. No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid—unless at the option of the Editor.

Advertisements published three times for one dollar per square, twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion—larger ones in proportion.

Administrators, Sheriffs and Constables advertising sales will be credited until the expiration of the day of sale, when the money will be expected from the officer.

All communications must come POST PAID, or they will not be taken out of the office.

From the London Metropolitan.

Peter Simple.

(CONTINUED.)

“Well,” observed O’Brien, after a pause, “I think we can do no better, so let’s be off.” We went to the farm-house, and as we approached the door, were met by the great mastiff. I started back, O’Brien boldly advanced. “He’s a clever dog and may know us again.” “I’ll go up,” said O’Brien, not stopping while he spoke, “and put his head, if he lies at me, I shall be no worse than I was before; for depend upon it he will not allow us to go back again.” O’Brien by this time had advanced to the dog, who looked earnestly and angrily at him. He patted his head, the dog growled, but O’Brien put his arm round his neck, and patting him again, whisked to him and went to the door of the farm-house. The dog followed him silently but closely. O’Brien knocked, and the door was opened by the little girl—the mastiff advanced to the girl, and then turned round, facing O’Brien, as much as to say—“Is he to come in?” The girl spoke to the dog, and it laid down at the threshold. In a few seconds the woman, who had brought us from Flushing came out, and desired us to enter. She spoke very good French, and told us that fortunately her husband was absent—that the reason why we had not been supplied was, that a wolf had met her little girl returning the other day, but had been beaten off by the mastiff, and that she was afraid to allow her to go again—that she heard the wolf had been killed this evening, and had intended her girl to have gone to us early to-morrow morning. That wolves were hardly known in the country, but that the severe winter had brought them down to the lowlands, a very rare circumstance, occurring perhaps not once in twenty years. “But how did you pass the mastiff?” said she, “hat has surprised my daughter and me.” O’Brien told her; upon which she said, “that the English were really ‘des braves.’” No other man had ever done the same.” So I thought, for nothing would have induced me to do it. O’Brien then told the history of the death of the wolf, with all particulars, and our intention, if we could not do better, of returning to Flushing.

“I heard that Pierre Eustache came home yesterday,” replied the woman—and I do think that you will be safer there than here, for they will never think of looking for you among the *casernes*, which join their cabaret.”

“Will you lend us your assistance to get in?”

“I will see what I can do. But are you not hungry?”

“Alas! as hungry as men who have eaten nothing for two days.”

“*Mon Dieu! c’est vrai.* I never thought it was so long, but those whose stomachs are filled forget those who are empty. Good night, as better and more charitable.”

She spoke to the little girl in Dutch, who hastened to lead the

table, which we hastened to empty. The little girl stared at our voracity; but at last she laughed out, and clapped her hands at every fresh mouthful which we took, and pressed us to eat more. She allowed me to kiss her until her mother told her that I was not a woman, when she pouted at me and beat me off. Before midnight we were fast asleep upon the benches before the kitchen fire, and at day-break were roused up by the woman, who offered us some bread and spirits, and then we went out to the door, where we found the horse and cart all ready, and loaded with vegetables for the market. The woman and little girl and myself got in, O’Brien leading as before, and the mastiff following. We had learned the dog’s name, which was *Achilles*, and he seemed to be quite fond of us. We passed the dreaded barriers without interruption, and in ten minutes entered the cabaret of Eustache—and immediately walked into the little room through a crowd of soldiers, two of whom chuckled me under the chin. Who should we find there but Eustache the pilot himself in conversation with his wife, and it appeared they were talking about us, she insisting and he unwilling to have any hand in the business. “Well, here they are themselves,” Eustache the soldiers who have seen them come in will never believe that this is their first entry, if you give them up. I leave them to make their own bargain—but mark me, Eustache, I have slaved night and day in this cabaret for your profit—if you do not oblige me and my family, I no longer keep a cabaret for you.”

Madame Eustache then quitted the room with her husband’s sister and little girl, and O’Brien immediately accosted him. “I promise you,” said he to Eustache, “one hundred louis if you put us on shore at any part of England, or on board of any English man-of-war—and if you do it within a week, I will make it twenty louis more.” O’Brien then pulled out the fifty Napoleons given us by Celeste, for our own were not yet expended, and laid them on the table. “Here is this in advance to prove my sincerity. Say, is it a bargain or not?”

“I never yet heard of a poor man who could withstand his wife’s arguments, backed with one hundred and twenty louis,” said Eustache, smiling, and sweeping the money off the table.

“I presume you have no objection to start to-night? That will be ten louis more in your favour,” replied O’Brien.

“I shall earn them,” replied Eustache—the sooner I am off the better, for I could not long conceal you here. The young fellow who you I suppose, your companion that my wife mentioned. He has begun to suffer hardships early. Come now, sit down and talk, for nothing can be done till dark.”

O’Brien narrated the adventures attending our escape, at which Eustache laughed heartily—the more so at the mistake which his wife was under, as to the obligations to the family. “If I did not feel inclined to assist you before, I do now, just for the laugh I shall have at her when I come back, and if she wants any more assistance for the sake of her relations, I shall remind her of this anecdote, but she’s a good woman, and a good wife to boot, only too fond of her sisters.” At dusk he equipped us both in sailor’s jackets and trousers, and desired us to follow him boldly. He passed the guard, who knew him well. “What to sea already?” said one. “You have quarrelled with your wife.” At which they all laughed, and we joined. We gained the beach, jumped into his little boat, pulled off to his vessel, and in a few minutes were under way. With a strong tide and a fair wind we were soon clear of

the Scheldt, and the next morning a cutter hove in sight. We steared for her, ran under her lee, O’Brien hailed for a boat, and Eustache receiving my bill for the remainder of his money, wished us success—we shook hands, in a few minutes found ourselves once more under the British pennant.

As soon as we were on the deck of the cutter, the lieutenant commanding her enquired of us, in a consequential manner, who we were. O’Brien replied that we were English prisoners who had escaped. “Oh, midshipman, I presume,” replied the lieutenant—I heard that some had contrived to get away.”

“My name, sir,” said O’Brien, “Lieutenant O’Brien—and if you’ll send for a Steel’s List, I will have the honor of pointing it out to you. This young gentleman is Mr. Peter Simple, midshipman, and grandson to the right honorable lord viscount Privilege.”

The lieutenant, who was a little snub-nosed man with a pimply face, then altered his manner towards us, and begged we would step down into the cabin, where he offered what perhaps was the greatest of all luxuries to us, some English cheese and bottled porter.

“When do you expect to run into port?” demanded O’Brien—for we are rather anxious to put our feet ashore again in old England.” The lieutenant replied that his cruise was nearly up—and he considered our arrival quite sufficient reason for him to run in directly, and that he intended to put his helm up after the people had had their dinner. We were much delighted with this intelligence, and still hoping to see the intention put into execution half an hour afterwards.

CHAPTER XIII.

Three days afterwards at Spithhead, and went on shore with the lieutenant to report ourselves to the admiral. Oh! with what joy did I first put my foot upon the shingle beach at Sally-port, and then hastened to the post office to put in a long letter which I had written to my mother. I did not go to the admiral’s, but merely reported ourselves at the admiral’s office—for we had no clothes to put on in it. But we called at Meredith’s the tailor, and he promised that by the next morning we should be fitted completely. We then ordered new hats and every thing we required, and went to the Fountain inn. O’Brien refused to go to the Blue Posts as being only a receptacle for midshipmen. By eleven o’clock the next morning, we were fit to appear before the admiral, who received us very kindly, and requested our company to dinner. As I did not intend setting off for home until I had received an answer from my mother, we of course accepted the invitation.

There was a large party of naval officers and ladies, and O’Brien amused them very much during dinner. When the ladies left the room, the admiral’s wife told me to come up with them—and when we arrived at the drawing room, the ladies all gathered round me, and I had to narrate the whole of my adventures, which very much entertained and interested them. The next morning I received a letter from my mother—such a kind one! entreating me to come home as fast as I could, and bring my preserver, O’Brien with me. I showed it to O’Brien, and asked him whether he would accompany me.

“Why, Peter, my boy, I have a little business of importance to transact—which is to obtain my arrears of pay, and some prize money which I find due. When I have settled that point, I will go to town, pay my respects to the first lord of the admiralty, and then I think I will go and see your father and mother—for until I know how matters stand, and whether I shall be able to go with spare cash in my pocket, I do not wish to see my own family—so write down your address here, and you’ll be sure I’ll come, if it is only to square my accounts with you, for I am not a little in your debt.” I cashed a cheque sent by my

father, and set off in the mail that night—the next evening I arrived safe home. But I shall leave the reader to imagine the scene; to my mother I was always dear, and circumstances had rendered me of some importance to my father; for I was now an only son, and his prospects were very different from what they were when I left home. About a week afterwards, O’Brien joined us, having got through all his business. His first act was to account with my father for his share of the expenses—and he even insisted upon paying his half of the fifty Napoleons given me by Celeste, which had been remitted to a banker at Paris before O’Brien’s arrival, with a guarded letter of thanks from my father to Colonel O’Brien, and another from me to dear little Celeste. When O’Brien had remained with us about a week, he told me that he had about one hundred and sixty pounds in his pocket, and that he intended to go and see his friends, as he was sure that he would be welcome even to Father M’Grath. “I mean to stay with them about a fortnight, and shall then return & apply for employment. Now, Peter, will you like to be again under my protection?”

O’Brien, I will never quit you or your ship, if I can help it.”

Spoken like a sensible Peter. Well, then, I was promised immediate employment, and I will let you know as soon as the promise is performed.

O’Brien took his leave of my family, who were already very partial to him, and left that afternoon for Holyhead. My father no longer treated me as a child; indeed it would have been unjust if he had. I do not mean to say that I was a clever boy—but I had seen much of the world in a short time, and could act and think for myself. He often talked to me about his prospects, which were very different from what they were when I left him. My two uncles, his elder brothers, had died the third was married and had two daughters. If he had no son, my father would succeed to the title. The death of my elder brother Tom had brought me next in succession. My grandfather, Lord Privilege, who had taken no more notice of my father than occasionally sending him a basket of game, and had latterly often invited him to the house; and had even requested some day or another to see his wife and family. He had also made a handsome addition to my father’s income which the death of my two uncles had enabled him to do. Against all this, my uncle’s wife was reported to be again pregnant. I cannot say that I was pleased when my father used to speculate upon these chances so often as he did. I thought, not only as a man, but more particularly as a clergyman, he was much to blame; but I did not then know so much of the world. We had not heard from O’Brien for two months, when a letter arrived, stating that he had seen his family; and bought a few acres of land, which had made them all quite happy, and had quitted with Father M’Grath’s double blessing, with unlimited abolition—that he had now been a month in town trying for employment, but found that he could not obtain it, although one promise was backed up by another.

A few days after this my father received a note from Lord Privilege requesting he would come and spend a few days with him, and bring his son Peter who had escaped from the French Prison. Of course this was an invitation not to be neglected, and we accepted it forthwith. I must say I felt rather in awe of my grandfather—he had kept the family at such a distance, that I had always heard his name mentioned more with reverence than with any feeling of kindred, but I was a little wiser now. We arrived at Eagle Park, a splendid estate, where he resided, and were received by a dozen servants in and out of livery, and ushered into his presence.

He was in his library, a large room, surrounded with handsome bookcases, sitting on an easy chair. A more venerable, placid, old gentleman I never beheld—his gray hairs hung down on each side of his temples, and even collected in a small queue behind. He rose and bowed, as we were announced—to my father he held out two fingers in a salutation, to me only one, but there was an elegance in the manner in which it was done was inde-

scribable. He waved his hand towards chairs, placed by the gentleman in livery, and requested we would be seated. I could not at the time help thinking at Chucks, the late swain, and his remarks upon high breeding, which were so true—and I laughed to myself when I recollected that Mr. Chucks had once dined with him. As soon as the servants had quitted the room, the gentleman on the part of my grandfather appeared to wear off. He interrogated me on several points, and seemed pleased with my replies, but he always called me “child.” After a conversation of half an hour, my father rose, saying that his lordship must be busy, and that we would go over the grounds till dinner time. My grandfather rose and we took a sort of formal leave; but it was not a formal leave after all, it was high breeding, respecting yourself and respecting others. For my part, I was pleased with the first interview, and so I told my father after we had left the room. “My dear Peter,” replied he, “your grandfather has one idea which absorbs most others—the peerage, the estate, and the descent of it in the right line. As long as your uncles were alive, we were not thought of, as not being in the line of descent—nor should we now, but that your uncle William has only two daughters. Still we are not looked upon as actual, but only contingent, inheritors of the title. Were your uncle to die to-morrow, the difference in his behaviour would be manifested immediately.”

“That is to say, instead of two fingers you would receive the whole hand, and instead of one, I should obtain promotion to two.”

At this my father laughed heartily, saying, “Peter, you have exactly hit the mark. I cannot imagine how we ever could have been so blind, as call you the fool of the family.”

To this I made no reply, for it was difficult so to do without depreciating others or depreciating myself; but I changed the subject by commenting upon the beauties of the park, and the splendid timber with which it was adorned. “Yes, Peter,” replied my father, with a sigh, “thirty five thousand a year in land, money in the funds, and timber worth at least forty thousand more, are not to be despised. But God wills every thing.” After this remark, my father appeared to be in deep thought, and I did not interrupt him.

We stayed ten days with my grandfather, during which he would often detain me for two hours after breakfast listening to my adventures, and I really believe he was a little partial to me. The day before I went away he said, “Child, you are going to-morrow, now tell me what you would like, as I wish to give you a token of regard. Don’t be afraid—what shall it be—a watch and seals; or—any thing you most fancy?”

“My lord,” replied I, “if you wish to do me a favour, it is that you will apply to the First Lord of the Admiralty to appoint Lieutenant O’Brien to a fine frigate, and at the same time ask for a vacancy as midshipman for me.”

“O’Brien!” replied his Lordship, “I recollect it was he who accompanied you from France, & appears, by your account, to have been a true friend. I am pleased with your request, my child, and it shall be granted.”

His lordship then desired me to hand him the paper and inkstand, which, wrote by my directions, sealed the letter, and told me he would send me an answer. The next day we quitted Eagle Park, his Lordship wishing my father good bye with two fingers, and to me extending one, as before—but he said, “I am pleased with you, child—you may write occasionally.”

When we were on our route home, my father observed that “I had made more progress with my grandfather than he had known any one to do since he could recollect.” This saying that you might write to him is at least ten thousand pounds to you in his will, for he never deceives any one, or changes his mind.” My reply was, that I should like to see the ten thousand pounds, but that I was not so sanguine.

A few days after our return home, I received a letter and enclosure from Lord Privilege, the contents of which were as follows:

“My dear child—I send you a

Lord's answer, which I trust will prove satisfactory. My compliments to your family.

Yours, &c. PRINCE.
The enclosure was a handsome letter from the First Lord, stating that he had appointed O'Brien to the Sanglier frigate, and had ordered me to be received on board as midshipman. I was delighted to forward this to O'Brien's address, who in a few days, sent me an answer, thanking me and stating that he had received his appointment, and that I need not join for a month, which was quite time enough, as the ship was refitting—but that if my family were tired of me, which was sometimes the case in the best regulated families, why then I should learn something of my duty by coming to Portsmouth. He concluded by sending his kind regards to all the family, and his love to my grandfather, which last I certainly did not forward in my letter of thanks. About a month afterwards, I received a letter from O'Brien, stating that the ship was ready to go out of harbour, and would be anchored off Spithead in a few days. I immediately took leave of my family, and set off for Portsmouth, and in two days arrived at the Fountain Inn, where O'Brien was waiting to receive me. "Peter, my boy, I feel so much obliged to you, that if your uncle won't go out of the world by fair means, I'll pick a quarrel with him, and shoot him on purpose that you may be a Lord, as I am determined you shall be."

To be continued.

From the Saturday Evening Post.
ESSAY.

On Cruelty to Brute Creatures. (Occasioned by seeing a man beat an ox unmercifully.)

I would not enter on my list of friends, (though graced with polished manners and fine sense,

Yet wanting sensibility,) the man who needlessly sets foot upon a worm. An inadvertent step may crush the snail. That crawls at evening in the public path, B. the hat has um, let, forward, Will tread aside and let the reptile live. The creeping vermin loathsome to the sight, And charged perhaps with venom, that intrudes A visitor unwelcome, into scenes Sacred to neatness and repose—the above, The chamber or refectory—may die, A necessary act incurs no blame.—Cowper.

I have no fellowship for the man who needlessly sets foot upon a worm, and he who unmercifully beats the dumb, uncomplaining creature on which perhaps he depends for half of his subsistence, can never be my accepted friend. We are bound by every obligation to treat dumb beasts with gentleness and mercy—even our interest demands it. God created them at the same time and place, and of the same clay of which man was formed, and to man was given dominion over them, not for evil but for good. I have always been of the opinion that they do not perish after death from the circumstance of their sharing in the evils which resulted from the fall of Adam. Man had dominion at first over them all but after he fell from his state of glorious perfection, he became a tyrant so terrible, that the greater portion fled from the scenes of his presence. Even now every reptile in the fields and woods flies at his approach, fearful of his unprovoked vengeance. The arm of almost every human being is lifted against that harmless reptile, the snake. It is proscribed by man, woman and child, and it is for this reason that I never suffer myself to molest them when I wander in the solitude of their woodland haunts. I never read that part of the story of Uncle Toby, in which he throws up the window to let a fly escape, which had pestered him, without feeling a glow of pleasure. It proves a good heart, and the language he addressed to the fly, should be familiar to every one. "Go, poor devil, there is room enough in the world for thee and me."

If the thoughtless fellow who beats his beast could reflect for a moment, he would be convinced that he owes gratitude to the brute, instead of vengeance—and that his own interest dictates care and mild treatment. In what a helpless condition would man be without the services and use of the brute creation. Without the horse, he would be confined to a circuit of a few miles, in all inland countries, and what the horse is to our own climate, the reindeer is to the northern countries, covered with eternal snows, and the camel to the dried and solitary desert. God has wisely adapted every thing to the convenience and benefit of men. The horse would perish in long journeys over the desert, and the camel could

survive and the frozen scenes of the north. Divine wisdom has placed in the stomach of the camel a reservoir for water, to serve him in the parched desert, and to the eye of the reindeer, is fitted a skin with a small aperture in the centre which shields it from the injuries which otherwise would have been inflicted by the frozen flakes of snow. Here is seen the wisdom, as well as the goodness of God.

Man is also indebted to the patient cow, for the luxuries of the dairy, without which, the pleasures of the table would become meager and precarious. The ox in conjunction with the horse, tills our fields, and adds not only to our luxuries, but to our coffers. It is to the cow, that we owe a preventive to one of the most dreadful of all the diseases which ever proved a scourge to the human race. I mean the small pox, which destroyed millions, till the discovery by Dr. Jenner, of the vaccine matter on the cow's udder. Millions have since been rescued from untimely tombs by the singular discovery. But not only are those creatures useful while living, for when dead, their bodies supply us with excellent food. To their hides, we are indebted for shoes, to protect our feet, to their horns for combs, and glue so useful in many of the arts. By their talons, we are enabled to see when the sun leaves the world in darkness, and the oil obtaining from their feet, is useful in many ways.

The sheep is another useful animal. Upon its meat, we subsist in the summer months, and its wool renders us comfortable when the storms are abroad in winter. But among all the dumb servants of man, there is not one so fondly attached to him, as the dog. The dog watches our habitations by night, and our flocks by day, ever ready to die in the defence of the master, he at once fears and worships. When man has fallen under the scourge and scorn of an unfeeling world, when he is deserted by his fellow man, and all else forsakes him, his faithful dog still clings to him, willing to share in his ruin as he did in his rise. Many stories are told of the undying friendship, which the dog indulges for man. It is said that, during the French Revolution, a dog saw his master fall, and followed him to the grave, from which no entreaties or kindness could tempt him, till he perished with grief. The history of the dogs, of the great St. Bernard, is an interesting picture of the fidelity and affection of that noble creature. The convent of the great St. Bernard, is situated near the top of a mountain, of the same name, not far from one of the most terrific passes of the Alps, between Switzerland and Savoy. In this dreary spot the traveller is frequently lost in snow storms, or overwhelmed by avalanches, vast bodies of snow tumbling from the summits of the mountains. The generous, and humane monks, of the convent, whose doors are never shut against the weary traveller, for many years kept dogs, which by the delicacy of their smell could discover the traveller though buried twenty feet beneath the snow. One of those generous dogs was honored with a medal on commemoration of his having saved the lives of twenty-two persons, who but for him, must have perished. One of the dogs always carried a flask of liquor suspended under his neck, that the perishing traveller might be revived when discovered. The same dog, that had saved the lives of so many perished himself in attempting to convey a poor traveller to his anxious family. They were both overwhelmed by an avalanche, and perished. The same fate overtook the family of the traveller, who were coming up the mountain to meet him. It is said that one of those dogs found a little boy in the solitude of the mountain, whose mother had perished beneath an avalanche. The affectionate creature induced the poor boy to get upon his back, and thus carried the little fellow asleep to the gates of the convent. The subject I have seen represented in a print.

The dog is not the only creature remarkable for his attachment to man. It is recorded, that the celebrated Edmund Burke, owned a very old horse, which had formerly belonged to his son. After the death of the son, the old horse was turned into the park to end his days in ease and quiet. Burke having given orders, that he should be treated with the utmost kindness in memory of his former master. Burke was a man of not only splendid talents, but of refined feelings, and the most intense affections. One day he was musing in the park, when the old horse came and stood before him, apparently sympathizing in his sorrows, for his son. At length, he approached still nearer and suddenly ap-

proaching closely, rested his head on his master's bosom. The tide of memory rolled over the heart of Burke, and he threw his arms round the neck of the affectionate animal, and wept long and loudly. Such an act was worthy a generous heart.

The elephant is also distinguished for its attachment to man, especially when well treated. Captain Mundy relates an extraordinary instance, which occurred in India. A gentleman, while hunting the lion, as is customary in that country, fell from the howdah, (or saddle on the back of the elephant,) and found himself in the very clutches of a large lion. The elephant no sooner saw the danger of his master, than he seized a small tree with his trunk, under which the lion was standing, and bent it down with so great a force over the back of the lion, that he roared with agony, and released the man from his jaws of inevitable death.

Such instances of affection and gratitude in dumb beasts, are by no means rare. Almost every page of natural history abounds with them. Dumb creatures have in a thousand ways contributed to the comfort and happiness of the human race. It was the cackling of geese, that once saved Rome, and from the goose which has the least brain of all animals of its size, we obtained that mighty instrument, the pen so useful to mankind. The monkey which has the most brain of any animal, according to its size, (save man,) has ever been of service to mankind. Its mimicry has cured melancholy in many persons, and rescued others from the grave, saving them by exhilarating the mind in low nervous diseases. A man was once saved from death, by seeing a monkey drink physic. His wry faces so tickled him, that he recovered from that moment.

During dark periods of the world, when superstition and ignorance conjoined with prejudice, prevented the anatomist from obtaining human bodies, the bodies of dumb beasts have contributed to the improvement and spread of science. We are told that Dr. Hoffman discovered the pancreas in a turkey, and that the salivary glands which secrete spitte were discovered in an ox, by Dr. Wharton. The thoracic duct was first found in a horse by Eustachius; and Rufus, in dissecting an ewe, found the fallopian tubes. Thus was the door opened to the discovery of the same in man.

It is to be regretted that there is no veterinary chair established in any of our American Universities, teaching the cure of diseases in domestic animals. The illustrious Dr. Rush was as much in favor of such an institution, but his philanthropic wishes were never gratified. Such institutions are common in Germany, France and England, and are evidently productive of much benefit.

The study of that part of natural history, which treats of domestic animals, is very interesting and irresistibly leads the mind 'from nature up to nature's God.' How interesting, how beautiful do they render a country life! Who can gaze upon the gaudy peacock, the favourite of Juno; the strutting turkey, or see the gambols of innocent lambs on the green hills, without feeling a glow of delight and acknowledging that the works of nature are indeed beautiful and rife with wisdom. Such a study like music has a tendency to harmonize the human soul, and render man more intelligent, as well as a better being. What lover of nature but must admire the wisdom that implanted the principle of instinct in the mind of the brute creation. In many respects, it appears similar to reason in man in others quite different. The brute mind possesses the faculty of memory and understanding, the former in perfection, for the horse will remember a road long after his rider has forgotten it. But no brute has the faculty of imagination, hence they are deaf to those sublime delights which the human mind and especially that of the poet enjoys. That they have the faculty of understanding is proven by the fact, that goats, dogs and hogs have been taught to read and to use arithmetic. They perhaps reason in many instances but lack the principle of judgement.

The force of education has been strongly exemplified in the associations sometimes formed between stronger and weaker animals. The dog is the natural, jealous enemy of the cat, but in many families, dogs and cats are seen eating together in perfect harmony. The force of early discipline and necessity was shown some years ago by a rat catcher who gave some young rats to a cat which had lost its kittens. The creature instead of destroying them, suckled and tenderly reared them. A man not long ago kept a small menagerie in London, containing a cat, a rat, mice,

guinea pigs, an owl, a hawk, a sparrow, a pigeon, and a starling all living in perfect harmony and affection. The sparrow without fear perched itself on the head of its natural enemy the owl, and the mice unmindful of danger played their tricks in the presence of the cat. Beautiful sights! Beautiful exemplification of the power of early discipline and habit. We here see a result worthy the imitations of human beings.

The brute creation has been held in high esteem by all refined nations and people. In Rome the raven was considered to possess the power of foretelling awful events, for we are told by historians, that on the night preceding the assassinations of Caesar in the Senate House. The ravens or raked in the air. The lamb is used as a figure for our Savior, and the flesh of certain animals was considered peculiarly accepted in sacrifice to God. There is a custom still in use in the Roman church of praying for all dumb creatures. Many of the constellations are represented in the form of beasts, reptiles and fishes. Alexander the great owed much of his success to his noble horse Bucephalus, and did not hesitate to express his gratitude, for he named a city in honor of the proud creature which had so often borne him to battle and to conquest.

Seeing then and knowing that we are so much indebted to the dumb creatures, what shadow of excuse has man for his tyranny to them. The very measure of the whole creation is his benefactor. Woman adorns her lovely form with the product of the labor of a poor worm scarcely two inches long. Many an unthinking man rails at the millions of flies which infest our dwellings in summer, ignorant that they are the great scavengers which remove putrid substances from our dwelling and our bodies, and thereby no doubt prevent many diseases fatal to human life.

It behoves man then to acknowledge those creatures, blessings bestowed upon him by the Author of all good, and instead of tyrannizing over them, to treat them with that gentleness and kindness which they merit. Kindness to inferior creatures always indicates a good heart and intelligent mind, for ignorance and cruelty are generally found united in the same person. MILFORD BARD.

Residence of Washington.

Every thing in relation to the Father of his Country, is dear to every American.

Notwithstanding the frequent descriptions which we have had of Mount Vernon, the following taken from the Boston Mercantile Journal, will we think be generally acceptable to our readers. So many interesting associations are connected with the name, and habitation of Washington, that we eagerly seize upon every record which relates either to the one or the other. The place of his residence becomes hallowed by time and consecrated by age. We view the spot, and look upon the ground where he trod as almost holy—and our pilgrimages to Mount Vernon are performed with a devotion and intensity of feeling commensurate with our conceptions of the lofty principles of his nature, the firm integrity of his character, and our confidence in the unwavering zeal which he manifested in the cause of his country.

MOUNT VERNON.

The mansion house and the numerous out houses of Mount Vernon are fast going to decay. With some trifling alterations made by Judge Washington, every thing remains as left by General Washington, nearly forty years ago. At the death of Judge Washington four years since, the estate passed into the hands of John Washington Esq. a collateral branch of the General's family. This gentleman died soon after coming in possession of the estate, and left it to his widow and three children, who are now with ten or twelve slaves its occupants.

In approaching Mount Vernon from Alexandria, a distance of ten miles, you pass over a narrow private road just wide enough for one carriage. About one third of it is level and beautifully shaded with trees, whose branches look into each other, and is exceedingly pleasant—the rest is uneven, rocky and far from being agreeable. About half a mile from the house, you pass through a gate kept by a female slave who receive from each visitor a trifle by which she is maintained. From this gate you ascend a gentle slope to the back part of the house, where there is half or three quarters of an acre of grass ground perfectly level—it is entirely destitute of trees and plants, and was improved by General Washington as a flower garden.

The house as seen from the river, has an imposing appearance, but on close inspection, it is far less so. It is ornamented in front with a spacious portico, which is supported by eight square columns reaching from the bottom to the top of the house. The windows are small, and the glass poor. All the buildings seem once to have been painted white, but now appear little or no better for it except the mansion house, which looks tolerably well. At each end of the house there are five or six arches, four or five feet wide, through which you pass from the front to the back part of the house. The front yard like the back, is destitute of trees and plants—it is a plain plat of grass, sloping gradually to the woods which line the bank of the Potomac in front of the house. The house is about two hundred feet above the level of the river, which is seen gracefully winding its way through the trees, a distance of several miles.

At the southeast corner of the yard, in front of the mansion, is a summer house capable of seating twenty or thirty persons. It is covered over from the floor to the ceiling with the initials of the names of visitors; and is rapidly crumbling to pieces. At the north end of the house, is a garden, called by the slaves the "West India garden" from the fact probably that it contains a great variety of West India plants. This garden was commenced by General Washington not long before his decease. The wall was built, and the plants removed by him from the plain before alluded to in the rear of the house. It has since been greatly ornamented and improved by Judge Washington. It has two spacious brick hot-houses where the plants are confined in cold weather. The lemons which are daily falling from the trees, which are numerous, are generally sold by the gardener to the visitors for from twelve to twenty-five cents each—the receipts go to the proprietor. The gate of the garden is kept always locked, and though nothing is demanded by the gardener, who is very polite and obliging, he is generally compensated by visitors for his time and attentions.

But the garden and its many attractions, and the mansion house and its beautiful prospects are uninteresting to the visitor compared to the tomb of Washington. To this you are conducted, as well as to all other parts of the premises, arranged though active and intelligent slave, who was a resident in the family of Washington and who, to use his own language, was as familiar with the General as with the palms of his own hands. Till very recently, Washington and his family, in all about twenty persons, occupied a tomb at the south east corner of the house, and but a few rods from it a grove of oak and other forest trees on the sloping bank of the river—a small white picket fence remains to designate the spot, and can be seen by travellers as they pass in the steam boats up and down the river. This tomb being rather too small to obtain all the family, a new one about two years since was built, and the remains of Washington and his family placed in it. Its location is two or three minutes walk from the old one, a little further back from the river, in a shady and beautiful ravine, and is in many respects preferable to it. It differs from other tombs in general use only in its simplicity. It is arched over level with the ground, covered with grass and shrubbery, and is surrounded and shaded by several cedar trees, whose branches, to a considerable extent, have been lopped off by visitors and carried away as Mementos. The front of the tomb is of brick, with an iron door of the ordinary size. Over the door is a small white marble slab let into the wall, on which is simply inscribed, Washington family. Below this is another stone with this beautiful inscription, which is the only one except the above on the tomb—*I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. And while all within the tomb and around it is going to decay, it is pleasing to believe that Washington, though dead, yet lives and moves among the bright spirits in a higher and purer world.*

The Halley Comet is said to be now visible in the East near the constellation of Taurus. About the first of October it will be distant from the earth six millions of miles. At present it is said to be distant forty millions of miles.

More Gold.—The ship Victoria, which arrived yesterday, brought 50,000 sovereigns—\$375,000
N. Y. Post



THE BORDERER.

"Nullius in verba"
magistri."

SNOW-HILL, MD.

Tuesday, September 9, 1834.

New Bank Counterfeits.

Bicknell's Philadelphia Detector, gives, among other counterfeits, which have lately been put in circulation the following:—

U. S. Branch at Charleston, S. C.
20's, letter S, payable to A. G. Rose, dated 6th December, 1827. Well executed.

10's, letter C, payable to A. G. Rose, dated 3d May 1827. Well executed.

U. S. Branch at Savannah Georgia.
5's, letter H, dated 5th May 1828. Badly executed.

The Ascension.

Mr. Durant has furnished for publication the following sketch of his aerial voyage on Monday.

To the Editors of the Boston Evening Post.

Gentlemen—The delight of weather yesterday afternoon, enabled me to anticipate the hour of departure from the amphitheatre, though a delay of a few minutes might have been equally favorable; yet with every thing ready, in such favorable weather, I deemed it best to unmoor, less a flaw of wind should rupture the balloon, or some unforeseen event should cause a delay, or perhaps entire failure, for in this situation, while retained by cords on the earth, the balloon is much more liable to accident than while floating in air. The balloon was in perfect condition, and the decomposition of the water, in consequence of very good materials, was entirely successful, and met my most sanguine expectations. Seeing the amphitheatre well filled at that early hour, I deemed it best to unmoor, and accordingly severed the last cord at 31 minutes past 4 by my time, and the balloon rose in beautiful style, though with more buoyancy than I deemed necessary, and I opened the valve to avoid the upper and more westerly current, which was setting towards the ocean. Before I could stop the upward motion of the balloon, I found myself in this current, though the wind was here so light that I was almost stationary, moving to the eastward, though so slowly as to require one hour at least to attain a sufficient easterly position to allow the rabbit and parachute to reach Boston. As I was then over the Back Bay, I judged the best plan to give the spectators a view of the descent of the rabbit, would be to keep in the lower current, and thus reach the land on the western side of the Back Bay. At 4h 49m, I judged myself sufficiently over the land, and let go the rabbit. The barometer then stood at 26.02, the thermometer 68 deg.; in four minutes after, I saw him land. A number of persons, on foot and in carriages, hastened to the spot and caught the parachute before it touched the earth. Finding there was not sufficient wind to wait me a greater distance, I judged it would be most interesting to keep as low as possible, to afford the spectators a distinct view of the descent, and by occasionally letting off gas and ballast, I was enabled to keep so low as to hear distinctly the remarks of the inhabitants below.

The roads appeared lined with carriages hastening towards Cambridge, for which place my course was directed, and with so little wind I judged it practicable with assistance, to return to Boston with the balloon inflated. Accordingly made preparations to descend and at 14 minutes past five, I past over Mount Auburn sufficiently low to have anchored, but seeing a clear field beyond, I let go the anchors in the road, a short distance from the house of Mr. Bird.

A number of gentlemen came to my assistance in a few seconds, and having tripped the anchors I started for Boston with the balloon inflated, but had progressed only a few hundred feet when I found the resistance which the balloon made to the wind, and the probable injury to the numerous equipments which were now collected, (by frightening the horses rendered it prudent to exhaust the balloon of its gas. I was conducted to a grass field on the side of the road where I was remained every instant to hold the balloon, which

injured in the least degree. By this time a great many equipages had arrived from Boston, and I had the pleasure of a seat in the chaise with my friends, Mr. Town and Mr. Greene, whom I had left one hour before in the Amphitheatre.

I arrived at the Tremont a few minutes past 6, enjoying my usual good health and spirits. I feel under many obligations to the gentlemen who kindly assisted me to alight and convey my apparatus to the city and likewise to those who assisted me at the Amphitheatre and to the citizens generally for their many marks of polite attention. At starting, barometer 30.08, Fahrenheit 73; greatest elevation a 4h 40m, Barometer 25.42. Thermometer 66—equal to an elevation of about 4186 feet. Yours &c.

C. F. DURANT.

Tremont House, 26th August, 1834.

On the preservation of Potatoes.

Potatoes, at the depth of one foot from the ground, produce shoots near the end of spring, at the depth of two feet, they appear in the middle of summer, at three feet depth, they are very short, and never come to the surface, and between three and five feet they cease to vegetate. In consequence of observing these effects, several parcels of potatoes were buried in a garden at the depth of three feet and a half and were not removed till after intervals of one and two years. They were then found without any appearance of germination, and possessing their original firmness, freshness, goodness and taste.

Ann. Soc. d'Agric.

FOLDER

One of the most simple and valuable discoveries in agriculture, is to mix layers of green or new cut clover with layers of straw. By this means the strength of the clover is absorbed by the straw, which thus impregnated, both horses and cattle eat greedily, and the clover, is dried and prevented from heating. This practice is particularly calculated for second crops of clover and rye grasses.

Baltimore Gazette

There are 41 letters in the Russian language, and not less than 214 in the Chinese. The Italian has only 20, and the Latin and Hebrew 22 each. The Sanscrit has 50, the Turkish 31, and the Persian 32.

Hurra for Miss Green.

She delivered a Fourth of July Oratorical at Augusta, Maine. In closing, Miss Green makes the following remarks:

"If I shall have been so happy as to gain the approbation of those for whose sake I have so far departed from the strict limit which ancient prejudices have too long prescribed to our sex, I shall be amply repaid for all the sneers of whippers and fools. [Cheers.] I have been only desirous of winning the approving smile of the nobler sex for my sentiments, not for myself. And I say unto you, lords of creation, as you call yourselves, if you doubt my sincerity, I proclaim it here in the face of all Augusta, now assembled around me, and you may believe me or not as you please—but there is not one among you, Tom Dick, or Harry, that I would give a brass tangle to call husband, to-morrow!"

How to get the dyspepsia, and how to cure it.

A very active and laborious tallow chandler of this city, enjoyed excellent health and appetite while working among the heat and grease, and sweating over his fragrant cauldrons and kettles. He made money, grew rich, and at length retired from business, to enjoy himself. 'Now,' said he, 'I'll take my ease; I'll live like a gentleman; I'll work no more among the soap and caudles—not I. It happens to be bought with money, I'll have it.'

But our ex-tallow chandler was mistaken in his ideas of being happy, because he had retired from labor and was rich. This very exemption from labor made him miserable. For want of his accustomed exercise, he was seized with the dyspepsia. He had a luxurious table, but he could not enjoy it for want of appetite. He grew low spirited—he got the blue devils, and fancied himself swiftly hastened to the other world.

Full of his idea, he called upon Dr. H— for assistance. The doctor, acquainted with his former way of life, and rightly judged that want of his usual exercise was the cause of his complaint.

"What would you advise me to do, doctor?" said the patient.

"Go home, and go to making candles," said the Doctor.

The ex-tallow chandler was very much vexed at this advice, and for

two reasons—in the first place, that the doctor should presume to hint at which brought them to Salem. It is honorable to modern nations, that in his former occupation, of which, since he had become a gentleman, he was steady of being a physician of foreign quite ashamed; and in the second place, that the doctor should presume to hint at his complaint being owing to his having left off that occupation.

Wherefore, signifying that he would not trouble the doctor for any more advice, he went away in a passion.

But his complaint getting daily worse and worse, he after a while posted back again to see Dr. H— whom he accosted thus: "Well, doctor, I was very much affronted, as I had reason to be, at the joke you tried to put upon me, under pretence of giving me advice when I was here last. But I've been getting worse and worse daily, and now I've come again to ask your serious advice what I'd best to do?"

"Go home, and go to making candles," said the doctor again.

"It is too bad," thought the patient—"it's past all endurance: to be reminded a second time of my old business, and that, too, when I come to ask advice, and pay for it, in a given way!"

He bolted out of the house in a greater passion than before. He took medicine—but it did not do. He applied to another. He took his medicine in like manner—but that did not do. In short, after consulting and taking the medicine of half a dozen different physicians, & still getting worse, he concluded to take up with the advice of Dr. H— and return to his old employment. He accordingly threw off the gentleman, put on his old shop-clothes, girded elbow deep into the grease, and in a very short time ate with as good an appetite, and was as strong and healthy, as ever.

N. Y. Iran.

Dedham (Mass.) August 30, 1834.

In digging, on the route of the Branch Rail Road, a few days since, a number of ancient Crucibles of different sizes, placed one within the other, were found, embedded in the earth, several feet below the surface. How they came there, is past telling—as the ground above them was so hard and rocky as to require a pickaxe to remove it.

Frost was experienced at Montreal on the nights of Monday the 25th, and Tuesday the 26th of August.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce. Latest from Portugal.

We learn from Capt. Kempton, of the brig Clytus, who left Lisbon on the 23d July, that Don Pedro had recovered from his illness, and was to leave on the 25th in a steam boat for Oporto.

A Dutch galliot, having property of Don Miguel on board, was seized on the 22d, and would be confiscated.

The Stag frigate, which conveyed Don Miguel to Genoa, arrived back at Lisbon on the 21st.

News had reached that capital, of the entrance of Don Carlos into Spain, and created considerable sensation.

The act of Don Pedro in suppressing the Convents, was decidedly popular. They were about being converted into barracks for the soldiers.

Many of them are splendid buildings. The popularity of this act, however, was not sufficient to counter-balance the unpopularity of many other acts and regulations of the government; so that on the whole a good deal of dissatisfaction was felt, & some were of opinion that an explosion was not far distant. It was commonly reported at Lisbon that the new government had been acknowledged by the Pope—and Capt. K. was assured, a day or two before he sailed, that the information was correct.

The Cholera still lingered in Lisbon, though the cases were not very numerous. A large number of Migralities were on the South side of the Tagus, opposite Lisbon, plundering and robbing every body that came in their way. Among others who had suffered at their hands were three Englishmen. Travelling between Lisbon and St. Ubes was considered dangerous.

FROM SUMATRA.

Capt. Williams, of the brig Smyrna, arrived here yesterday, from the coast of Sumatra, reports that the pepper crop would fall short, on account of the unusual quantity of rain at the commencement of the season.

Boston Post.

THE PIRATES.

This Boston Gazette states that Deputy Marshals Bass and Harris made a safe deposit, on Thursday afternoon in Leveret street Goal, of sixteen outlandish looking sailors, charged as Pirates, and several other persons detained as witnesses, all taken

by them from the British gun brig which brought them to Salem. It is honorable to modern nations, that in each other in bringing felons to the proper tribunals of justice. These prisoners are charged with piracy and robbing the brig Mexican of Salem, and will probably be tried at the October term of the Circuit Court of the United States in Boston. The following article in relation to them we copy from the Salem Register.

On Wednesday, His Britannic Majesty's brig of war Savage, Lieut. Samuel Loney, from Portsmouth, arrived in our harbor, having on board sixteen of the crew of the Piratical scho. Pinda, which robbed the brig Mexican, of this port on the high seas, nearly two years since. The commander of the Pinda is one of the prisoners. The Savage sailed from Portsmouth on the 23d of July.

Of the sixteen men brought here by the Savage fourteen were on board the Pinda, at the time the Piracy was committed. The other two joined her on the coast of Africa. The prisoners are principally Spaniards, and belong to Havana—there are no Americans or English among them. The prisoners were confined in irons below on board the Savage, and only one at a time permitted to come on deck.

The Savage is a neat and handsome looking vessel, mounting 10 guns. The novelty of witnessing an English vessel of war enter our harbor, was an attraction of no ordinary power to our eyes, and an immense number congregated upon the wharves to behold her.

The Mexican is now likewise in our harbor ready for sea. The same captain and mate who were in her at the time of the robbery were going in her, but in consequence of the unexpected arrival of the pirates their places were supplied by other officers, and they will remain at home to give evidence at the trial.

The robbery committed upon the Mexican was one of the most audacious and reckless acts of piracy on record. She was bound to Rio Janeiro from this port, and was plundered by a piratical schooner under Brazilian colors, on 20th Sept. 1832, lat. 53, long. 34 30, and robbed of \$20,000 in specie, the officers and crew stripped of every thing valuable, stripped below, and the vessel set on fire, with the horrid intention of destroying her with all on board. Captain Borman and his men succeeded in getting on deck through the scuttle which the pirates had left unsecured, extinguished the flames, and returned home. Our government ordered a vessel to cruise in pursuit, but she gave up the chase as hopeless.

The piratical vessel was afterwards taken on the African coast, by H. B. M. brig Curlew, and destroyed under the following circumstances:—

The Curlew arrived at St. Thomas, west coast of Africa, from India, with orders to cruise on that coast, and her commander having obtained information that a schooner suspected to be a pirate, was lying in the river Nazereth, on the southern extremity of the coast, immediately sailed in pursuit, and found the schooner as described. The boats of the Curlew were manned to take possession of her, when the crew of the schooner fled the shore, with the exception of four, who were taken prisoners. They had kindled a fire to destroy the schooner, and she had been stripped of every article of value. The fire was extinguished without damage. She had no cargo on board, but her water casks were all filled, and she was apparently ready for another cruise. In her cabin were found a compass marked Boston, the flags and ensigns of different nations, and custom house papers made out at Havana.

In taking her down the river, she was accidentally blown up, and the Curlew's purser and one man killed. The four men taken were shipped at St. Thomas after the robbery of the Mexican. The Curlew's crew pursued the fugitives in various directions, and succeeded in capturing an additional number of the pirates. The English crew encountered great difficulties, during the pursuit, the natives protecting the pirates; and several native crews were burnt by the Curlew's men.

The men had an examination in England before the proper authorities, when five of them offered to give King's evidence—two of them were admitted to testify. They were fully committed, and the British Government ordered them to this country for trial. The affid

avits and documents relative to their capture and subsequent confinement and examination, have been delivered to the authorities here.

A one o'clock the Savage, sailed to town, and the salute was returned from a battery of 12 pounders on Derby Wharf.

Andrew Dunlap Esq. District Attorney, arrived in town yesterday afternoon, and visited the Savage. We learn that the prisoners will be landed this morning under the care of the U. S. Marshal, and have an examination before Judge Davis, at the Court House or Town Hall, at 11 o'clock, A. M. They will then probably be carried to Boston. Besides the two men who will appear as States evidence, and the Captain and Mate of the Mexican, we learn that a Midshipman of the Curlew has arrived in the Savage, who will likewise testify.

We learn that the Insurance Offices in town, will send on board the Savage, this morning an abundant supply of fresh provisions, &c. as a token of respect to her officers and crew.

The conduct of the British Government in relation to this matter, as well as the impetuosity of the British officers and seamen in ferreting out and securing the pirates, are worthy of all praise. We trust the Government and people will be prompt in imitating such noble examples, should opportunities ever occur.

WARRICKED on Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Samuel McEwee, Mr. John Hammond, to Miss Atlanta Fleming, both of this place.

Baltimore Market.

September 2, 1834.
FLOUR—Howard st. \$3 25
City Mills, \$3 50
GRAIN—Red Wheat, \$1 00
White do. \$1 15

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of Worcester County Court, at the suit of Jacob Boston and John S. Stevenson, Administrators, of David Long, and to me directed, against the Goods and Chattels, Lands and Tenements of Stephen Ward, I have taken in execution, all the right, title, interest, property, claim and demand, at Law and in Equity, of the said Stephen, in and to a

House and Lot.

situate in New-Town—also Twentyfive Acres of

Cypress Swamp,

together with sundry Household and Kitchen Furniture.

And I hereby give notice, that, I shall proceed to sell the same, upon the premises, on WEDNESDAY the first day of October next, to the highest and best bidder for CASH to satisfy the above writ of Fieri Facias, debt interest and costs.

JOSEPH HUTCHESON.

Sheriff of Worcester County.
September 9th. 1834.

House and Lot

FOR SALE.

By virtue of a Decree of Worcester County Court, sitting as a Court of Chancery. The subscriber as Trustee will sell at Public Sale on SATURDAY the twenty seventh day of September (instant) between the hours of TEN o'clock A. M. and THREE o'clock P. M. on the premises whereon Polly Riggin now resides, all of the right, title and interest of James Riggin, deceased, in and to a House and Lot adjoining New-Town, Worcester County, containing about three-fourths of an acre. The terms of sale will be a credit of twelve months on the purchase money from the day of sale, to be secured by bond with approved security to the Trustee bearing interest from the day of sale, and upon the payment of the whole purchase money, and a ratification of said sale by the Court, the Trustee is authorized to execute a Deed to the purchaser or purchasers, and his, her or their heirs for the said House and Lot, to him, her, or them, sold, free, clear, and discharged from all claims of the complainants and defendants in the cause in which said Trustee was appointed to make said sale.

The creditors of the said James Riggin, are hereby warned to bring in their claims with the vouchers properly authenticated with the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the day of sale.

JOHN BURNETT.

September 2, 1834.

Insolvent Blanks

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

The nomenclature of the West is a strange one. It would puzzle us downeasters to detect its origin or its philosophy. The Illinois Pioneer gives the following list of nicknames adopted to distinguish the citizens of the following States:—

In Kentucky they're called Corn Crackers,
Ohio, Buckeyes,
Indiana, Hoosiers,
Illinois, Suckers,
Missouri, Pikes,
Michigan, Wolverines,
The Yankees are called Eels.

Whether the Missouri folks are self-christened, or whether their neighbors have baptised them, we know not. If the former, they are a quailish set of fellows, and if the latter, their neighbors must have most revolting notions of them. Give us any other name but that which stands for a Missouri man. The Yankees have reason to squirm under their title.

The leader of band of men who were extensively engaged in negro stealing at the South by a John A. Murrell, has lately been tried in West Tennessee. During his prosecution on the court house was crowded, a large number of the assembly being ladies. He is represented to have been associated with every thing that was bold and desperate in villany—having broken jail when taken, and succeeding in effecting his designs; eluding all vigilance, and making common prey of the property of all. The principal witness against him was a man who had been sent in pursuit, and while journeying with this object in view, became acquainted with Murrell, into whose favor he ingratiated himself, by representing that he was endeavoring, when they met, to become enlisted among the rogues he directed. By this means he obtained possession of all his plans and secrets; the details of which, it is said, as given in court were highly romantic, and if well arranged, and embellished, would form the subject of a story, or novel, unsurpassed by any thing produced by fiction. Murrell was sentenced to ten years in the Penitentiary.

N. Y. Star.

ESCAPE OF A LION—Howe's New York Menagerie was in this town last week. When this Menagerie was at Chickopee Factory, the week before, one of the Lions escaped from his cage. The pavilion had been erected and every thing was in readiness for the exhibition to commence. At this moment, when only the attendants were present, they were terrified at the sight of one of the lions among them. The bars of his cage had incautiously been left loose and he had liberated himself. Without a moment's hesitation, the keeper, Mr. Whiting, approached him in a fearless and resolute manner, seized him by the throat, struck him violently with his whip, and literally dragged this ferocious beast of the forest back into his cage. Two other keepers looked on with terror and dismay, admiring the fearless and undaunted courage of that man who dared wrestle with a Lion.

Northampton Courier

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of two writs of Fieri Facias, issued out of Worcester County Court, one at the suit of James & John Dirickson (use of Thomas N. Williams,) and one at the suit of James Dirickson, against the Goods and Chattels, Lands and Tenements of JOHN COLLIER, and to me directed, I have seized and taken in execution, all the estate, right, title, interest, property, claim, and demand, at Law in Equity, of said John Collier, in and to a part of a tract of Land, lying and being situate in Worcester County, called

'Slaughter's Ridge,' or by whatever other name or names the same may be called or known, containing one hundred acres, more or less.

And I hereby give notice, that on TUESDAY the twenty-third day of the present month (September) at the Court House, door in the town of Snow-Hill, between the hours of ten o'clock A. M. and three o'clock P. M. I shall offer for sale the said premises, so seized and taken in execution, by public auction, to the highest and best bidder for CASH.

JOSEPH HUTCHESON,
Sheriff of Worcester County.
September 2d, 1834.

To the Public.

THE undersigned having been appointed GEOLOGIST, to the State of Maryland, deems it advisable to make known to his fellow citizens the duties which under such appointment he is required to perform, and to inform them of his readiness to satisfy their inquiries, as well as of the most convenient mode in which their application to him may be made.

It is the duty of the Geologist to make a complete, a minute geological survey of the State, commencing with that portion which belongs to the Tertiary order of geological formation, and with the Southern division thereof, and progressing regularly with the course of the waters of the Potomac and Chesapeake through that region, and thence through the other subdivisions of the State with as much expedition and despatch as may be consistent with minuteness and accuracy, and he shall prepare and lay before the legislature at the commencement of every session a detailed account of all remarkable discoveries made, and the progress of the work.

It shall further be his duty, that those seasons not suited to the active prosecution of the geological survey to analyze and ascertain the qualities and properties of all specimens of mineral substances or soils left at his office or residence, for that purpose, by any citizen of the State, and taken from any portion of the Territory of the State.

In pursuance of those duties, the undersigned is about to proceed immediately to the Eastern Shore Maryland, where he will remain until the end of June—after which he will visit the counties lying between the Patuxent and Potomac rivers, proposing to make his examination of this portion of the State during the months of July and August. His cabinet duties cannot therefore be commenced before the month of September. Desirous, however, that no avoidable delay should be experienced by such of his fellow citizens as are interested in the subject of his investigations, the undersigned has made arrangements with Mr. Philip T. Tyson, of the firm of Tyson and Fisher, No. 192 Baltimore street, to receive during his absence the specimens of mineral substances, soils, water, &c. which may be submitted. Any information concerning these, not requiring to be determined on an elaborate investigation or analysis, will be furnished by Mr. Tyson—further information will be communicated by the undersigned himself at the earliest convenience.

J. T. DUCATEL.

14 Lexington street, Baltimore.

Frederick Examiner—Easton Gazette—Cambridge Chronicle; Snow Hill Messenger; Hagerstown Free Press—Williamsport Banner—Cumberland Civilian—Annapolis Republican—Elkton Paper—Independent Citizen, Bel-Air—Chester town Telegraph, will publish the above once a week until 1st Sept. and send their accounts to.

J. T. D.

Insolvent Notice.

THE creditors of the undersigned a petitioner for the benefit of the Act of Assembly, for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors and the several supplements thereto, are hereby notified to be and appear in Worcester county court, on the first Tuesday in the next November Term, to make objections if any they have why he should not be finally discharged.

BENJAMIN LEWIS.

July 22, 1834.

NOTICE is hereby given, that an Election will be holden in the several Election Districts in Worcester County, on the first Monday (being the 6th day of the month) in October next, for the purpose of electing four Delegates to represent said County in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

JOSEPH HUTCHESON,
Sheriff of Worcester County.

September 2d, 1834.



LEWIS CATON,
IS PREPARED TO DO
JOB PRINTING,
SUCH AS

Pamphlets, Certificates,
Hand-bills, Circulars,
Blanks, Cards, &c.
Of every description on the most reasonable terms.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE partnership heretofore existing between Isaac Covington, and Elisha L. Purnell, under the firm of Covington & Purnell, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the late firm, are requested to come forward and settle their accounts—also all persons having claims against the same, are requested to present them to Isaac Covington for payment, as he is duly authorized to settle the affairs of the late firm.

ISAAC COVINGTON,
ELISHA L. PURNELL.

As the subscriber intends removing from the County in a few months, requests all persons indebted, to call and settle as soon as convenient.

ISAAC COVINGTON.
Berlin, July 22, 1834.

NOTICE.

THE partnership heretofore existing of the firm of J. & J. C. Dirickson, has this day dissolved by mutual consent. Jno. C. Dirickson of the firm is duly authorized to settle all the business of the said firm, and all persons having demands against the said firm are requested to present them for payment to Jno. C. Dirickson, and all persons indebted to the firm are requested to come forward and settle their accounts with John C. Dirickson.

JOHN C. DIRICKSON

JAMES DIRICKSON.

Berlin July 17, 1834.

N. B. All persons indebted to the firm are requested to come forward on or before the 1st day of January next and settle their accounts, as the subscriber intends leaving the County.

JNO. C. DIRICKSON.

July 23.

WALDIE'S

Select Circulating Library.

BUBBLES FROM THE BRUNNEN OF NASSAU. A description of the fashionable watering places in Germany, by an old man, will form the commencement of the fourth volume of Waldie's Library.

This will be followed, at an early day, by the Memoirs of Henry Masers de la Tude, who was confined for thirty five years in the different State Prisons in France, now first translated into English.

The works published in the current volume, now on the point of completion, are the following:—

Knutzner, on the German's Tale, a novel, by the author of Canterbury Tales.

Memoirs of Sir James Campbell, of Ardinglass, written by himself: a very piquant book, containing anecdotes of most of the distinguished individuals of the last sixty years.

Good Sir Walter; a tale by the author of Family Portraits.

The broken heart; a dramatic sketch, from the Italian.

Rome in the Nineteenth Century; a series of letters written during a residence in that city, by a Lady.

The Deaf and Dumb Page; a Tale.

Anecdotes of the Court of Louis the XIV; by the Duke of St. Simon.

The Black Watch; an Historical Novel, by the author of the Dominie's Legacy; &c. &c. One of the best novels, say the London Magazine, of the present day.

Tudor's new book of Travels in Mexico and Cuba.

Allen Conningham's Biographical and Critical History of Literature for the last fifty years.

Helen, a Novel, by Maria Edge worth.

Journal of a West India Proprietor, kept during a residence in the Island of Jamaica, by the late Matthew G. Lewis, Esq. M. P. author of the monk, &c.

The Curate's Tale or practical Joking; from a new work entitled Nights of the Round Table.

The Three Westminster boys, or Cowper, Lord Chancellor Thurlow, and Warren Hastings, contrasted; from the same.

A Narrative of the Shipwreck of the Antelope at Pelaw, in 1783; a brief but accurate account of Prince Le Boo.

All the above cost in the "Library" but \$2.50!!!

Office No. 207 Chesnut street, below 7th.

Subscriptions to Waldie's Select Circulating Library which is published every week, at \$5 per annum, bankfully received by

ADAM WALDIE, Philad.

July 6, 1834.

GORDON M. HANDY, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAS taken an Office in Snow-Hill, in the second story of the north-wing of Mr. Moses C. Smith's Hotel. He will divide his time principally between Snow-Hill and Salisbury. He will be in Salisbury on every Saturday, where he has taken the office in main street, that Doctor Stewart recently occupied. He will also attend Princess Anne occasionally on Tuesdays. At other times he may be found at his office in Snow-Hill.

June 3, 1834.

General Meeting.

THE subscribers, stockholders in the Commercial Bank of Millington, and owners of more than five hundred shares of stock therein, in pursuance of the provisions of the 14th fundamental article contained in the Charter, do hereby give public notice that a general meeting of the Stockholders of said Bank will be held at the Banking House, in the town of Millington, on Monday the 8th day of September next, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, to take into consideration the condition of the affairs of said Bank, and the expediency of winding up its business with as little delay as may be consistent with the interests of all parties concerned.

Per R. Johnson, and J. Glendon, Attorneys.

By George W. Dobbin, their Attorney in fact.

By George W. Dobbin, their Attorney in fact.

The several papers on the Eastern Shore of Maryland will please copy the above, and send their bills to the office of the Chestertown Telescope for payment.

Mary Christopher, and Amelia Christopher, by Harriet Christopher, her mother and next friend.

Elijah Hastings and Eben Christopher.

ORDERED, by Worcester County Court, sitting as a Court of Chancery, this eleventh day of August Anno Domini eighteen hundred and thirty four, that the report and sale of Levin G. Irving, Trustee, for the sale of certain Real Estate, mentioned in the proceedings, in the above cause, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary be shown by the second day of next November Term of this Court, Provided a copy of this Order be inserted once a week for three successive weeks in some newspaper published in Worcester county before said day.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$173 09.

Test, JOHN C. HANDY, Clerk.

True Copy, Test, JOHN C. HANDY, Clerk.

August 19, 1834.

August 19, 1834.

August 19, 1834.

August 19, 1834.

August 19, 1834.

August 19, 1834.

August 19, 1834.

August 19, 1834.

August 19, 1834.

August 19, 1834.

August 19, 1834.

August 19, 1834.

August 19, 1834.

A CARD.

HAVING become associated in the practice of Law in this County, with Thomas A. Spence, Esquire, I would advertise my clients and the public: That one or both of us, may be found in my office in this village, every day in the week except Sunday.

IRVING SPENCE.

Constable's Sale.

BY virtue of the following writs of Fieri Facias, issued and to me directed, to wit:—one at the suit of Thomas L. Dislaroon, one at the suit of Isaac P. Smith, one at the suit of George & Sewel Jenking; one at the suit of Zadock T. Milbourne, and one at the suit of Levin Townsend, Executor of William Porter, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Solomon Townsend, I have seized and taken in execution, all the right, title, claim and interest of said Townsend, in and to the following lands, to wit:—one tract called "MYRTLE RANGE," or by whatever other name the same may be known or called, containing twenty acres more or less; also one other tract called "Addition to Myrtle Range," or by whatever other name the same may be known, containing ten acres more or less. All of which, I shall proceed to sell to the highest and best bidder for CASH, to satisfy the above writs. Sale to take place on TUESDAY the 9th day of September next, at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M. at the Court House door in Snow-hill.

By FRANKLIN CAUSEY, Constable.

August 19, 1834.

MARYLAND.

Orphans Court of Worcester County. AUGUST TERM, 1834.

ON application of Peter Powell, Executor of ANANIAS TULL, late of Worcester County deceased. It is ordered that he give the notice required by law warning creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, with the vouchers thereof—and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in a newspaper printed in Worcester county.

In testimony that the above is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans Court of Worcester County. I have hereto set my hand and affixed the public seal of my office this 13th day of August 1834.

L. P. Spence, Reg. Wills for Worcester County.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE.

That the subscriber of Worcester County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Worcester County in Maryland, letters Testamentary on the personal estate of Ananias Tull, 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 on or before the 15th day of March next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 13th day of August 1834.

PETER POWELL, Executor of Ananias Tull, deceased.

August 19, 1834.

MARYLAND.

Orphans Court of Worcester County. AUGUST TERM, 1834.

On application of Levin Townsend, Administrator of William Walton, late of Worcester County deceased. It is ordered that he give the notice required by law, warning creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, with the vouchers thereof, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in newspaper printed in Worcester county.

In testimony that the above is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans Court of Worcester County. I have hereto set my hand and affixed the public seal of my office this 13th day of August, eighteen hundred and thirty four.

L. P. Spence, Reg. Wills for Worcester County.

This is to give Notice.

That the subscriber of Worcester County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Worcester County, in Maryland letters of administration on the personal estate of William Walton, 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 on or before the 24 day of June next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand and seal this 13th day of August 1834.

LEVIN TOWNSEND, Adm'r of William Walton, deceased.

August 19, 1834.

THE BORDERER.



VOL. 1.

SNOW-HILL, (MD.) TUESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 23, 1834.

NO. 33.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
LEWIS CATON,
Snow-hill, Worcester County, Md.

TERMS.

Two Dollars a year, if paid in advance; or two dollars and fifty cents if paid at the expiration of the year.

Subscriptions are always intended for a year. No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid—unless at the option of the Editor.

Advertisements published three times for one dollar per square; twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion—larger ones in proportion.

Administrators, Sheriff's and Constables' advertising sales will be credited until the expiration of the day of sale, when the money will be expected from the officer.

All communications must come POST PAID, or they will not be taken out of the office.

From the London Metropolitan.

Peter Simple.

(CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER XIV.

I have already described pay-day on board of a man of war, but I think that the two days before sailing are even more unpleasant—although, generally speaking, all our money being spent, we are not sorry when we once are fairly out of harbour, and find ourselves in blue water. The men never work well on these days, they are thinking of their wives and sweethearts, of the pleasure they had when at liberty on shore, when they might get drunk without punishment—and many of them are either half drunk at the time, or suffering from the effects of previous intoxication. The ship is in disorder, and crowded with the variety of stock and spare stores which are obliged to be taken on board in a hurry, and have not yet been properly secured in their places. The first lieutenant is cross, the officers are grave, and the poor midshipmen with all their own little comforts to attend to, are harassed and drove about like post horses. "Mr. Simple," enquired the first lieutenant, "where do you come from?"

"From the gun wharf, sir, with the gunner's spare blocks and breechings."

"Very well—send the mariners aft to clear the boat, and pipe away the first cutter. Mr. Simple jump into the first cutter, and go to Mount Wise for the officers. Be careful that none of your men leave the boat. Come, be smart."

Now, I had been away the whole morning, and it was then half past one, and I had had no dinner—but I said nothing, and went into the boat. As soon as I was off, O'Brien, who stood by Mr. Falcon, said, "Peter was thinking of his dinner, poor fellow."

"I really quite forgot it," replied the first lieutenant. "There is so much to do. He is a willing boy, and he shall dine in the gun room when he comes back. And so I did—so I lost nothing by not expostulating, and gained more of the favour of the 1st lieutenant, who never forgot what he called zeal. But the hardest trial of the whole is to the midshipman who is sent with the boat to purchase the supplies for the cabin and gun room on the day before the ship's sailing. It was my misfortune to be ordered upon that service this time, and that very unexpectedly. I had been ordered to dress myself to take the gig on shore for the captain's orders, and was walking the deck with my very best uniform and side arms, when the marine officer, who was the gun-room caterer, came up to the first lieutenant, and asked him for a boat. The boat was manned, and a midshipman ordered to take charge of it; but when he came up, the first lieutenant recollecting that he had come off two days before with only half his boat's crew, would not trust him, and called out to me. "Here Mr. Simple, I must send you in this boat; mind you are careful

that none of them leave it; and bring off the sergeant of marines, who is on shore looking for the men who have broken their liberty." Although I could not but feel rather proud of the compliment, yet I did not much like going in my very best uniform, and would have run down and changed it, but the marine officer and all the people were in the boat, and I could not keep it waiting, so down the side I went, and we shoved off. We had besides the boat's crew, the marine officer, the purser, the gun room steward, the captain's steward, and the purser's steward; so that we were pretty full. It blew hard from the S. E., and there was a sea running, but as the tide was flowing into the harbour there was not much bubble. We hoisted the foresail, flew before the wind and tide, and in a quarter of an hour were at Motion Cove, when the marine officer expressed his wish to land. The landing place was crowded with boats, and it was not without sundry exchanges of foul words and oaths, and the bow men dashing the points of their boat hooks into the shore boats, to make them keep clear of us, that we forced our way to the beach. The marine officer and all the stewards then left the boat, and I had to look after the men. I had not been there three minutes before the bow-man said that his wife was on the wharf with his clothes from the wash, and begged leave to go and fetch them. I refused, telling him that she could bring them to him. "Vy now, Mr. Simple," said the woman, "ain't you a nice lady's man, to go for to ax me to muddle my way through all of them dead dogs, cabbage stalks, and stinking Hake's heads, with my bran new shoes and clean stockings?" I looked at her, and sure enough she was, as they say, in France, bien chaussee. "Come, Mr. Simple, let him out to come for his clothes, and you'll see that he's back in a moment." I did not like to refuse her, as it was very dirty and wet, and the shingle was strewn with all that she had mentioned. The bow-man made a spring out with his boat hook, threw it back, went up to his wife, and commenced talking with her, while I watched him. "If you please, sir, there's my young woman come down, mayn't I speak to her?" said another of the men. I expostulated and begged very hard, but I was resolute—however, when I again turned my eyes to watch the bow-man, he and his wife were gone. "There," says I to the coxswain, "I knew it would be so; you see Hickman is off."

"Only gone to take a parting glass sir," replied the coxswain; "he'll be here directly."

"I hope so; but I'm afraid not." After this I refused all the solicitations of the men to be allowed to leave the boat, but I permitted them to have some beer brought down to them. The gun room steward then came back with a basket of soft tack, i. e. loaves of bread, and told me that the marine officer requested I would allow two of the men to go up with him to Glenecross' shop to bring down some of the stores. Of course I sent two of the men, and told the steward, if he saw Hickman to bring him down to the boat.

By this time many of the women belonging to the ship had assembled, and commenced a noisy conversation with the boat's crew. One brought one article for Jim, another some clothes for Bill; some of them climbed into the boat, and sat with the men—others came and went, bringing beer and tobacco, which the men desired them to purchase. This crowd, the noise, and confusion were so great, that it was with the utmost difficulty that I could keep my eyes on all my men, who, one after another, made an attempt to leave the boat. Just at that time

down came the sergeant of marines, with three or four men whom he had picked up roaring drunk. They were tumbled into the boat, and increased the difficulty, as in looking after those who were riotous, and would try to leave the boat by force, I was not so well able to keep my eyes on those who were sober. The sergeant then went up after another man, and I told him also about Hickman. About half an hour afterwards the steward came down with the two men loaded with cabbages, baskets of eggs, strings of onions, crockery of all descriptions, paper parcels of groceries, legs and shoulders of mutton, which were crowded in, until not only the stern sheets, but all under the thwart of the boat were also crammed full. They told me that they had a few more things to bring down, and that the marine officer had gone to Stonehouse to see his wife, so that they would be down long before him. In half an hour more, during which I had the greatest difficulty to manage the boat's crew, they returned with a dozen geese and two dozen ducks, tied by the legs, but without the two men who had given them the slip, so that there were now three men gone and I knew Mr. Falcon would be very angry, for they were three of the smartest men in the ship. I was now determined not to run the risk of losing more men, and I ordered the boats crew to shove off, that I might lay at the wharf, where they could not climb up. They were very mutinous, grumbled very much, and would hardly obey me—the fact is, they had drunk a great deal, and some of them were more than half tipsy. However, at last I was obeyed, but not without being saluted with a shower of execrations from the women, & the execrations of the men belonging to the wharries and shore-boats which were washed against our sides by the swell. The weather had become much worse, and looked very threatening. I waited and hour after hour, when the sergeant of marines came down with two more men, one of whom, to my great joy was Hickman. This made me more comfortable, as I was not answerable for the other two; still I was in great trouble from the riotous and insolent behaviour of the boat's crew, and the other men brought down by the sergeant of marines. One of them fell back into a basket of eggs, and smashed them all to atoms—still the marine officer did not come down, and it was getting late. The tide being now at the ebb, running out against the wind, there was a very heavy sea, and I had to go off to the ship with a boat deeply laden, and most of the people in her in a state of intoxication. The coxswain who was the only one who was sober, recommended our shoving off, as it would soon be dark, and some accident would happen. I reflected a minute, and agreed with him, I ordered the oars to be got out, and we shoved off, the sergeant of marines and the gun-room steward perched up in the bows—drunken men, ducks, and geese, lying together at the bottom of the boat—the stern sheets loaded up to the gunwale, and the other passengers and myself sitting how we could among the crockery and a variety of articles with which the boat was crowded. It was a scene of much confusion—the half drunken boat's crew catching crabs, and falling forward upon the others—those who were quite drunk swearing that they would pull. "Lay on your oar, Sullivan; you are doing more harm than good. You drunken rascal, I'll report you as soon as we get on board."

"How the devil can I pull, your honour, when there's that fellow Jones breaking the very back o' me

with his oar, and he never touching the water all the while?"

"You lie," cried Jones; "I'm pulling the boat by myself against the whole of the larboard oars."

"He's rowing dry, your honour—only making believe."

"Do you call this rowing dry?" cried another, as a sea swept over the boat fore and aft, wetting every body to the skin.

"Now, your honour, just look and see if I ain't pulling the very arms off o' me!" cried Sullivan.

"Is there water enough to cross the bridge," Swinburne said I to the coxswain.

"Plenty, Mr. Simple; it is but quarter ebb, and the sooner we are on board the better."

We were now past Devil's point, and the sea was very heavy—the boat plunged in the trough, so that I was afraid that she would break her back. She was soon half full of water, and the two after oars were laid by for the men to bale. "Plase your honour, had'n't I better cut free the legs of them ducks and geese, and allow them to swim for their lives?" cried Sullivan, resting on his oar: "the poor birds will be drowned in their own filth."

"No, no—pull away as hard as you can."

By this time the drunken men in the bottom of the boat began to be very uneasy, from the quantity of water which washed about them, and made several staggering attempts to get on their legs. They fell down again upon the ducks and geese, the major part of which were saved from being drowned by being suffocated. The sea on the bridge was very heavy—and although the tide swept us out, we were nearly swamped. Soft bread was washing about the bottom of the boat—the parcels of sugar, pepper and salt, were wet through with the salt water, and a sudden jerk threw the captain's steward, who was seated on the gunwale close to the after oar, right upon the whole of the crockery and eggs, which added to the mass of confusion. After more seas shipped the job, and the gun-room steward was in despair. "That's a darling," cried Sullivan—the politest boat in the whole fleet. She makes more bows and courtesies than the finest couple in the land. Give way my lads, and work the crater stuff out of your elbows, and the first lieutenant will see us all so sober, and so wet in the bargain, and think we're all so dry, that perhaps he'll be after giving us a raw nip when we get on board."

In a quarter of an hour we were nearly alongside, but the men pulled so badly, and the sea was so great that we missed the ship and went astern. They veered out a buoy with a line which we got hold of, and were hauled up by the marines and after guard, the boat plunged bows under, and drenching us thro' and through. At last we were under the counter, and I climbed up by the stern ladder. Mr. Falcon was on deck, and very angry at the boat not coming alongside properly. "I thought, Mr. Simple, that you knew by this time how to bring a boat alongside."

"So I do, sir, I hope," replied I—but the boat was so full of water, and the men would not give way."

"What men has the sergeant brot on board?"

"Three, sir," replied I, shivering with the cold, and unhappy at my very best uniform being spoiled.

"Are all your boat's crew with you, sir?"

"No sir, there are two left on shore, they—"

"Not a word, sir. Up to the mast head, and stay there till I call you down. If it was not so late, I would send you on shore, and not receive you on board again without the men. Up, sir, immediately."

I did not venture to explain, but up I went. It was very cold, blowing hard from the S. E. with heavy squalls—I was so wet, that the wind appeared to blow through me, and it was nearly dark. I reached the cross trees, and when I was seated there, I felt that I had done my duty and had not been fairly treated. During this time, the boat had been hauled up alongside to clear, and a pretty clearance there was. All the ducks and geese were dead, the eggs and crockery all broke, the grocery almost all washed away—in short as O'Brien observed, there was "a very pretty general average."

Mr. Falcon was very angry. "Who are

the men missing?" enquired he, of Swinburne, the coxswain as he came up to the side.

"Williams and Sweetman, sir."

"Two of the smartest topmen I am told. It really is too provoking; there is not a midshipman in the ship I can trust. I must work all day and get no assistance. The service is really going to the devil now, with the young men who are sent on board to be brought up as officers, and who are above doing their duty. What made you so late, Swinburne?"

"Waiting for the marine officer, who went to Stonehouse to see his wife; but Mr. Simple would not wait any longer, as it was getting dark, and we had so many drunken men in the boat."

Mr. Simple did right. I wish Mr. Harrison would stay on shore with his wife altogether—it's really trifling with the service. Pray, Mr. Swinburne, why had not you your eyes about you, if Mr. Simple was so careless? How came you to allow those men to leave the boat?"

"The men were ordered up by the marine officer, to bring down our stores, sir, & they gave the steward the slip. It was no fault of Mr. Simple's or of mine either. We laid off at the wharf for two hours before we started, or we should have lost more, for what can a poor lad do, when he has charge of drunken men who will not obey orders? And the coxswain looked up at the mast head, as much as to say, why is he sent there? 'I'll take my oath, sir,'" continued Swinburne, "that Mr. Simple never put his foot out of the boat, from the time that he went over the side until he came on board—and that no young gentleman could have done his duty more strictly."

Mr. Falcon looked very angry at first, at the coxswain speaking so freely, but he said nothing. He took one or two turns on the deck, and then hailing the masthead, desired me to come down. But I could not—my limbs were so cramped with the wind blowing upon my wet clothes, that I could not move. I baled again—I heard him, but was not able to answer. One of the topmen then came up, and perceiving my condition, hailed the deck, and said he believed I was dying, for I could not move, and that he dare not leave me for fear I should fall. O'Brien, who had been on deck all the while, jumped up the rigging, and was soon at the cross trees where I was. He sent the topman down into the top for a tail block and the studding sail haulyard, made a whip, and lowered me on deck. I was immediately put into my hammock; and the surgeon ordered me some hot brandy & water and plenty of blankets, in a few hours I was quite restored.

O'Brien, who was at my bedside, said, "Never mind, Peter, & don't be angry with Mr. Falcon, for he is very sorry."

"I am not angry, O'Brien, for Mr. Falcon has been too kind to me, not to make me forgive him for being once hasty."

The surgeon came to my hammock, gave me some more hot drink, desired me to go to sleep, and I awoke the next morning quite well.

When I came into the berth, my messmates asked me how I was, and many of them railed against the tyranny of Mr. Falcon, but I took my part, saying, that he was hasty in this instance, perhaps, but that generally speaking, he was an excellent and very just officer. Some agreed with me, but others did not. One of them, who was always in disgrace, sneered at me, and said, "Peter reads the Bible, and knows that if you smite one cheek, he must offer the other. Now I'll answer for it, if I pull his right ear, he will offer me his left." So saying, he lunged me by the ear—upon which I knocked him down for his trouble. The berth was then cleared away for a fight, and in a quarter of an hour my opponent gave in—but I suffered a little, and had a very black eye. I had hardly time to wash myself and change my shirt, which was bloody, when I was summoned to the quarter deck. When I arrived, I found Mr. Falcon walking up and down. He looked very hard at me, but did not ask me any questions as to the cause of my unusual appearance.

"Mr. Simple," said he, "I expect for you to beg your pardon for my behaviour to you last night, which was not only very hasty but very

I find that you were not to blame for the loss of the men. (To be continued.)

A Duel at St. Domingo.

Translated from the *Le Courrier des Etats Unis*, for the N. Y. Times.

Some years previous to the negro insurrection at St. Domingo, aided and seconded by England, in halting the success which France had supplied St. England with during the war of independence, this French Colony was at its summit of grandeur and prosperity. Culture and industry had amassed for it more gold than its mines could furnish to the avaricious Spaniards—this metal was in active circulation, and with it advanced luxury and superfluities of pleasures, beneath the burning sky of the tropics, passions naturally warm became inflamed and ungovernable, when wealth, which alone is able to generate them, comes and offers new incentives.

At the period of which I have to speak, 1788, the passion which predominated amongst the rich inhabitants of St. Domingo, was that of gaming. But those games were calculation or address equalized the chances of fortune could not suffice them for their love of play—there must needs become of those games where chance would govern every combination of the mind, at those games where heaps of gold mount upon the table, where a throw of the die would stagger a fortune, or in like manner accumulate an enormous sum. It was at dice in fact that the gamblers sought for feeling capable for stimulating their dull senses, and it was not unusual to see a whole plantation, a cargo of negroes, fast a stake upon the fatal board. They would throw up on the table some dozen dice, mix them, and the player would pick up at hazard with his dice box three by which he would learn his fate.

Well, then, in 1788 (trusting to my memory) there served in capacity of captain, in the regiment of Port au Prince, the son of a rich sugar merchant belonging to the colony. Captain Severy numbered twenty-five or six years, and in addition to being placed at the head of a large fortune, had, by inclination, embraced the military profession. None could rival his address at small sword none surpass his dexterity at pistol, at once, brave even to rashness, he did not disavow his fatal skill, and in general could make good sport of those who dared to measure with him; he was boastful even to insolence, had scarcely a mong his numerous duels received any scratches and had already left a long track of blood in society. Still he possessed good qualities. Severy was more threaded than he loved, for his frankness, his sense of right, could not restrain his fatal penchant for duelling. It is necessary to add, that he was a gamester.

One evening, in a play-house, a place of resort for the gamblers of Port au Prince, the inmates were amusing themselves at *gourdailler* till the society was sufficiently numerous to animate the play. In these gaming receptacles they style *gourdailler*, simply playing *gourda*, (ollars,) which was, in the slang phrase, throwing snow balls till the players arrived. An officer of the French marine, captain of a frigate, who had been residing for some time in their colony, entered at this moment into the gambling room. In passing a table where they were playing, he gave a look and perceived some pieces of money before the players.

"Who makes up the game?" cried a voice.

"I replied the captain, (whose name has escaped me.) He then came and carelessly threw a dice, then turned away to a sideboard to finish his glass of lemonade—meanwhile, the gamblers continued the play.

"Commandant you have won," exclaimed Severy, who was one of the players—pick up the stakes," and he passed towards his fortunate adversary several heaps of gold.

At the sight of this immense sum, the French officer, who fancied but to have risked a few dollars, recoiled in amazement then pushing back the tray of gold which was presented to him: "I should believe myself wanting in delicacy, were I to appropriate that sum as having lawfully gained it." "Tis but right to tell you, gentlemen, that in making up the game, I thought to have risked but the moderate sum which I have perceived upon the table. I neither wish, nor ought to regard that gold as my own."

"Take it, sir," says Captain Severy. "I have as much right to it as you

would have had to pay, had you lost."

"You deceive yourself, if you imagine that I should not have believed my honor stained in refusal to acquit a debt which I had not contracted, and consequently I should stain it by appropriating a sum I had not gained."

"You would have paid, Mr. Commandant," returned Severy, elevating his voice and laying stress upon the words? "You would have paid, 'Tis I who tell you."

There was in the language, and still more in the Captain's tone, an idea of provocation which did not escape the marine officer. He likewise retorted in a bitter tone, and it was soon too late, when the friends of the two gamesters were willing to interfere, to prevent an awkward result. Each of the parties considered himself so grossly insulted that any mediation to their respective wrongs became impossible, and a duel inevitable.

"Sir," says Severy to this opponent, "not wishing to have over you the advantage which every body knows my address at the sword and pistol would give me, I ought to offer you more equal terms. Let a loaded pistol be brought here immediately, a throw of the die shall decide which of us shall blow out the brains of the other."

"Agreed?"

A thrill of horror pervaded them all, some took themselves off, trembling, not wishing to be witnesses of the bloody drama which was in preparation—others, animated with the feeling of brutal curiosity, formed a close circle around the gamblers, who, seated in face of each other, and separated by a table four feet wide, were watching the preliminaries of the duel. Meantime a 3d person loaded the fatal weapon in presence of Severy and the French officer, a deadly silence reigned throughout the assembly and the calm was unbroken save by some words devoid of spleen, exchanged between the adversaries who alone appeared to have retained their sang froid during this tragical moment.

As soon as the pistol was ready, the parties took it, and examined if all was right, then laying it down upon the table, where two hands full of dice were scattered, each took up three with his dice box. It was decided that the French officer should have the first throw. He then shakes with a firm hand the box which might render or deprive him of the speech of life; he throws the dice, which the eager looks of the dumb circle closely follow.

"Eleven?"

"Tis good play, Commandant," spoke Severy, suspending his throw of the dice—"the chances are for you.—Hear me: if the hazard favors you, as it seems to promise, no pity nor mercy for me, for here I declare upon my honor you need not expect it from me, should I have finer play than you. I hold him a coward, the one of us two, who shall spare the other."

"Play, sir, I don't stand in need of your impertinent advice to inform me what I have to do."

Severy, with an ironical smile on his lips, tosses the three ivory cubes, which after describing three slightly diverging rays, stop, and show fifteen at par-royal.

Immediately the circle widens, quitting the side of the French officer who finding himself alone in front of his enemy, in a measure favored, rises, and assumes the firm attitude of a brave man.

"Your life is my property, sir," says Severy, throwing down the dice box, and seizing the pistol—"recommend your soul to God."

"Well, sir, fire then," replies the commandant, laying his hand upon his heart—"fire! an honest man is at all times ready to die!"

He had not time to finish. The ball of Severy had shattered his skull, and dispersed his brains amongst the curious gazes, frozen with horror.

After this shocking duel, where, in general opinion, all blame was attached to Severy, that officer, already dreaded by his companions, impressed them still more with a strong feeling of repugnance. Assiduously avoided by every one of good repute, he returned to his fellow citizens, hate for hate—disdain for disdain—and when the insurrection broke out at St. Domingo, he joined the enemies' ranks, when he fought in command under orders of the English general Maitland. There he showed proofs, more than once, not only of extreme bravery, but of great skill in stratagem. It was to him that the insurgents owe nearly all their success up to the last engagement near Tiburon, where he was killed by a ball in his side at the moment when victory had declared for him.

J. G. W.

From the Richmond Compiler.

Mysterious Circumstance.

A circumstance of a novel and interesting character took place in this neighborhood a short time since, which for a while excited no small degree of curiosity and interest in the public mind generally. It was whispered about that a dark and bloody deed had been committed—that a murder, most foul and unnatural, had been perpetrated on a man by the name of Page, and that his wife, with her paramour, had been the principal agents in the business. The report having reached the ears of some of our magistrates an enquiry into the affair was instituted, and the parties implicated, together with the witness of the deed, were brought before Mr. Frazer, for an investigation of the business. The witness, who was a female, stated on oath that, on Monday, the 10th day of August, she heard an unusual noise at the top of a hill contiguous to her dwelling, and that anxious to ascertain the cause of it, she left the house, and proceeded a part of the way up the hill when to her astonishment and horror, she perceived two men, bearing the dead body of a man, followed by a female, and at a short distance from them, two other men engaged in fighting with stones, sticks, and anything they could get in their hands. One of the men who was carrying the dead body, and the female, she recognized to be the party arraigned, and the wife of the man who was murdered. To confirm her testimony, Page, the person alleged to have been murdered was missing, and had not been seen or heard of, since the day on which this appalling scene had been exhibited to the view of the witness.

The facts, with the circumstance alluded to, left no doubt on the mind of the justice of the peace and the spectators, that murder had been committed by the accused but, not to be too precipitate in his judgement, he postponed the further investigation of the case until the ensuing Monday; in the mean time committing the parties to prison, and taking such steps to procure further evidence, and discover traces of the body, as would leave no doubt on the subject. The day following (Sunday) was one of unusual excitement among the people. The constable, with a posse of some 50 or 100 persons, proceeded to the fatal spot, with a view of scouring the country in search of the dead.—Various were the conjectures of the people on the subject. Some thought the assassin had consumed the body in flames, so as to leave no traces of the murdered man, and thus escape detection—and to assist this conjecture a respectable person stated, that he had seen a fire in that direction on the evening in which the fact was alleged to have taken place. Many thought the body had been concealed in a cave hard by, whilst others presumed that a weight had been attached to it and sunk to the bottom of some pond. None of these conjectures, however, assisted the officer with his party, in finding the body, and they had to return after a fruitless search, without being able to make any discovery whatever.

The law being that a murder must be proved, before a man can be convicted for the act, it was feared that the miscreants engaged in this nefarious work, would escape the punishment due to their crime. The public mind was in a feverish state of excitement—the general voice was against the accused—the witness had identified one man, (the prisoner) as being engaged, with some one unknown, in carrying what she took to be a dead body, and the wife of the deceased following close after them. She could not say positively that it was a dead man, but presumed that it was the body of Page, which in fact was the general presumption, from all the circumstances of the case: so that whilst almost every one entertained a conviction of their guilt, the failure to establish this material point, must result in the acquittal of the prisoners.

The day of investigation arrived bringing with it an increased anxiety in the public mind, without any clue whereby to penetrate the mystery which enveloped the dark transaction. Numbers of anxious citizens were seen collected in groups in various parts of the town, forming conjectures as to the disposition which had been made of the body, and expressing their conviction beyond doubt of the guilt of the accused.—The magistrate had taken his seat on the bench, and issued his order for the prisoners to be brought before him—the examination of the witness had commenced when—to clear up all doubts, and make the matter certain, a very important witness appeared, in the person of the murdered man himself! He had gone to Monroe about the time the witness had seen

the sight before described, & the circumstance of his departure, and subsequent residence being unknown to his neighbors, had served as a corroboration of the testimony of the witness.

There being no other person missing in the neighborhood, the prisoners were discharged immediately on the appearance of Page, to the satisfaction of many, who rejoiced to see that the annals of our county would not be stained with so foul a deed—and the disappointment of a few, who anticipated a glorious treat, in the sight of two fellow beings dangling in the air.

One or two circumstance occurred in the progress of the search for the supposed murdered man, which it may not be amiss to detail as they may tend to guard people against the influence of unreasonable prejudice, and the deceitfulness of appearances.

The female witness above alluded to, called the attention of the searches to a bloody cloth which she had picked up in a fence corner. This was confirmation strong as proof of Holy Writ, of what she had stated to all present except a shrewd, intelligent gentleman, who happened to have his eye on her, at the time of making this discovery, and who stated he was convinced the cloth was placed there by herself. The fact being made known by this gentleman, whose veracity all here was unimpeachable, at once threw a cloud of suspicion over the evidence of the woman, with those who were disposed to judge impartially. Another fact was, the finding of a leaf, which the party finding it and others in company, alleged was stained with blood. The same gentleman preserved the leaf for inspection; and on exhibiting it in Lewisburg—it proved to be like tea thousand other leaves of trees to be found in the woods, the centre of which being more decayed than the exterior part, had assumed a dark hue, which the prejudiced and credulous took to be a spot of blood—so that if Page had never been seen in this country again, although the accused would have been acquitted, for want of evidence as to the main point, yet the public mind must have settled down in the conviction that they were guilty of his murder.

Improved Brick Making.

Improved Press Brick Making.

The subject of the subjoined Letter is one with which we Editors cannot be supposed to be familiar. But we can and do vouch that the Letter is from a very respectable source, and that its statements may be implicitly relied upon.—*Nat. Int.*

GENTLEMEN: As your readers are all interested in every substantial improvement which takes place in our country, I have taken the liberty to send you such information as I possess, with respect to a discovery in the art of manufacturing brick which has been recently introduced to the notice of the public.

A company of public spirited individuals in the town of Mount Vernon, Ohio, have, after a series of experiments, carried on for the last three years, finally succeeded in manufacturing the very best quality of brick from dry clay. They have a press now in operation which makes ten thousand bricks in eight hours; and these of a quality far superior to those made in the usual mode. By this new process the labor and hazard of drying is obviated, and the press can be worked in all kinds of weather. The bricks are taken directly from the press to the kiln, and are, when set, ready for burning.

It is thought by those who have carefully examined the subject, that this new mode of manufacturing an important building material, has an advantage over the former process amounting to forty per cent. We will suppose, however, that the saving to the public is only twenty five per cent, and that there are only sixteen thousand brick houses built annually in the cities, towns, and villages of the United States. Supposing the average amount of bricks in each house to be 50,000, and the average price to be \$4 per thousand. Even this would produce an annual saving of eight hundred thousand dollars. But this is probably less than one half the actual saving which would result to the community from a general use of the machine in question.

The circumstance which gives this improvement a peculiar claim upon the attention of the people at large, its durability and beauty of the building material which it brings into use. The brick have been subjected to all the usual tests, and are found to be capable of resisting the action of frost, water and fire to a much greater extent than those made from mortar in the usual

way.—Add to this, the smooth and perfect surface which they present, when laid into a wall—and it must be admitted that little more can be desired in this branch of improvement.

The persons who have spent so much time and money in perfecting this highly useful machine certainly deserve well of the public—and when the benefits resulting from their discovery shall become known they will no doubt receive a generous patronage. They have not, I believe, yet obtained a patent, but have taken the necessary steps to secure one. The names of the persons who are said to be entitled to the patent, are N. Sawyer, E. Harkness, and S. G. Freelove. I would, were I sufficiently acquainted with the science of mechanics, give you a description of the machinery, by means of which such desirable ends are attained—but not being learned in those matters, I have only attempted to give you the results.

I have seen the press or engine in operation, and the bricks cast from it both before and after their being laid into a wall. They possess, to the fullest extent the two most desirable qualities which can belong to building materials, viz: strength and beauty.

A Friend of Reform.

Mount Vernon, (Ohio,) July 22, 1834.

STEAM.

In comparison with the past, what centuries of improvement has this single agent comprised, in the short compass of fifty years!—Every where practicable, every where efficient, it has an arm a thousand times stronger than that of Hercules, and to which human ingenuity is capable of fitting a thousand times as many hands as belonged to Briareus. Steam is found, in triumphant operation, upon the seas—and under the influence of its strong propulsion, the gallant ship.

"Against the wind, against the tide,
Still stands, with an upright keel."

It is on the rivers, and the boatman may repose on his oars—it is in the highways, and hovers to exert itself along the course of land conveyance—it is at the bottom of mines, a thousand feet below the earth's surface—it is in the mill, and in the workshop of the trades. It rows, it pumps it excavates, it carries, it draws, it lifts, it hammers, it spins, it weaves, it prints. It seems to say to man, at least to the class of artisans, "Leave off your manual labor, give over your bodily toil—bestow but your skill and reason to the directing of my power, and I will bear the toil, with no muscle to grow weary, no nerve to relax, no breast to feel faintness." What further improvements may still be made in the use of this astonishing power, it is impossible to know, and it were vain to conjecture. What we do know, is, that it has most essentially altered the face of affairs, and that no visible limit yet appears beyond which its progress is seen to be impossible. If its powers were now to be annihilated, it were to miss it on the water and in the mills, it would seem as if we were going back to the rude ages.

Daniel Webster.

From the United States Gazette.

THE TOMATO.

An article on the use of the Tomato, in assisting and regulating digestion published first in the New York Farmer is going the rounds of the papers. The writer of that piece suggests the possibility of making from it a sauce which would keep through the year. I had supposed most persons accustomed to the use of the castor were familiar with Tomato Castup, the best of all articles of the kind I have met with, but as some of your readers may not know how to make it, and with a hope that this communication may meet the eye of the writer above referred to let me say this vegetable if sliced in fine pieces, seasoned with Cayenne pepper, and a few cloves, simmered slowly for three or four hours, and then strained through a fine sieve, and bottled close, will make an admirable Castup, which will keep for years and ever improve.

I used a very choice bottled of it last year which was made in my family in 1827. But it should also be known that this fruit will ripen some time longer than the natural season, if a plant root and all be pulled just before frost and suspended in a dry airy apartment, as branches well loaded may be cut and hung up or laid on the floor. By this process I have enjoyed them till late in November, or the ripe fruit may be kept through the entire winter and even until it comes in season again by putting it up just as it comes from the bush in strong brine.

To have it in the great

...ed should be selected
largest fruit; there are
...the largest kind ar-
...because they have few-
...and more pulp. I have raised
...them weighing 3-4 of a lb.—as
...the plant grows and extends itself
...the branches should be kept from
...trailing on the ground by forked
...sticks or poles, and suffered to ex-
...tend themselves as widely as they
...will; the fruit is thus preserved from
...an earthy taste, and a single plant
...in a rich soil and well attended to
...with plenty of sun and water, will
...fully cover six square feet and pro-
...duce abundantly. The cultivation
...of this vegetable is well worth the
...attention of laboring men and poor
...women who have ever so little
...ground attached to their houses, be-
...cause it yields so much—is a great
...improvement to so many simple
...dishes; as hash and soup; and it
...is both wholesome and good in the
...raw state, if sliced and seasoned
...with salt and pepper.

SEVERE PENALTY.

At a recent session of the Court of Common Pleas, of Burlington, Vt. two young men were tried for dis-
torting the remains of the dead. The
proof exhibited against them was
purely circumstantial, but sufficiently
strong to warrant the jury in convict-
ing them. When pronouncing sen-
tence, the Judge remarked upon the
severe penalties affixed to the crime
in that State, and stated that it was
in the power of the Court to have
sentenced them to ten years' im-
prisonment in the State Prison, besides
imposing a fine of one thousand dol-
lars, but in mercy they were sen-
tenced to three years' imprisonment,
and subjected to a fine of \$500 and
costs of prosecution.

SQUIRRELS.

It is known to most persons that
the squirrels in the Mississippi valley
emigrate occasionally in vast numbers
to other neighborhoods, and that in
doing so they cross rivers and travel
through town and country, all pursu-
ing the same general direction and
apparently reckless of the dangers to
which they expose themselves. For
some days past we learn they have
been emigrating southwardly, and
that some of the boys have enjoyed
much sport in watching for them and
killing them with clubs, as they land
after swimming the river; or in pursu-
ing them in canoes, while yet in the
water. Their emigration has but just
commenced, and they will no doubt
become more numerous.

The cause of these movements we
have not seen satisfactorily explained.
Some regard them as indicative of an
approaching severe winter—but we
suspect the destruction of the mast
by the frosts of last spring has some
connection with their movements.

Zanesville Gazette

YANKEE ENTERPRISE.

The Boston Traveller says—"It
will be remembered that Mr. Macomber
was delegated last year, by several
enterprising associates, to proceed
to South Africa to obtain, if possible,
a collection of birds and beasts more
numerous and rare than any yet ex-
hibited in this country—and that, af-
ter some ten months' toil in exploring
the interior, roaming the forests and
traversing wastes where the foot of
civilized man had never trod, he suc-
ceeded in his wishes, and returned to
this city, laden with the richest spoils
of Southern climates. After several
months occupied here in fitting out the
exhibition, which consisted of up-
wards of one hundred animals, drawn
by 75 grey horses, in about 30 car-
riages, and requiring the care of about
fifty men, including a splendid band
of music, the caravan set off only two
or three weeks since and has already
passed through Bristol county, and
several towns in Rhode Island—at-
tracting every where an immense
number of people. It is undoubted-
ly, much the most valuable zoological
collection ever brought together in
this country—and all classes and
ages in every town and city seem fu-
lly to appreciate it. Three large pa-
villions containing 12,000 feet of can-
tains were provided for the travelling
menagerie, on the supposition that
that space sufficient would be thus
afforded. But the proprietors are
disappointed; at New Bedford last
week, the crowd was so great that
many were compelled to wait for ad-
mittance, and at Newport it was
found utterly impossible to accommo-
date all, and a second exhibition was
accordingly given. We rejoice at
this result of honest, persevering la-
bor—this reward of bold venturing
American enterprise.

We learn from the last Cleve-
land papers that the Cholera has
disappeared from that town.



THE BORDERER.

"Nullius in verba"
magistri.

SNOW-HILL, MD.

Tuesday, September 23, 1834.

NEW PAPER.—We received by
yesterday's mail the first number of a
new daily paper, called the "Balti-
more Intelligencer and Daily Ad-
vertiser," published by C. F. Cloud,
Esq. It is printed on a super royal
sheet, it has a neat appearance, and is
intended to be neutral in party politics.

We are authorized to announce
the following gentlemen, as candi-
dates, to represent Worcester county
in the next general Assembly of
Maryland—

Samuel R. Smith,
Elisha E. Whitlock,
Dr. Chesed Purnell, and
Dr. William H. Selby.
September 16, 1834.

We are authorized to announce
Col. EBENEZER HEARN,
as a candidate to represent Worces-
ter county in the next General As-
sembly of Maryland.
Sept. 16, 1834.

We are authorized to announce
Dr. JOHN P. R. GILLISS,
as a candidate to represent Worces-
ter county in the next General As-
sembly of Maryland.
Sept. 16, 1834.

We are authorized to announce
ROWLAND BEVANS, as
a candidate to represent Worcester
county in the next General Assem-
bly of Maryland.
Sept. 16, 1834.

We are authorized to announce
Dr. JOHN F. WILLIAMS
as a candidate to represent Worces-
ter county in the next General As-
sembly of Maryland.
Sept. 16, 1834.

STEAM BOAT EXPLOSION

And loss of Lives

As the Canadian steam boat La-
dy of the Lake Captain Nickless,
was leaving the Queen's wharf at
Quebec for Montreal, at 4 o'clock
on the morning of Sunday, the 7th
inst. an explosion of one of the boil-
ers took place, and the steam for-
cing its way into a middle cabin,
occupied by an emigrant family of
three adults and five children, seal-
ed them to such a degree that six of
them died in 24 hours, and the sur-
vivors, (two infants, the one aged
2 years, and the other 7 weeks,) were
not expected to live. The family
were lately from Leith, Scot-
land, and consisted of Mr. William
Ronaldson and Ellen his wife, each
aged 29 years, Grace Parvis, a
young servant woman aged 20
years, the four children of Mr. and
Mrs. Ronaldson, one aged 6 years,
another 4, and another 7 weeks,
with an infant of the name of Mo-
lat, aged 4 months. The bodies
were dreadfully scalded, and could
not be recognised. Mr. Ronald-
son was a man of property, having
a brother at Bytown on the Ottawa,
and another at Philadelphia.

The explosion of the boiler was
caused by a small leak, the water
of which continually running down,
had corroded the plate half way
through. The coroner who held
the inquest over the deceased, de-
clared it evident from the testimony
that no criminality attached to any
one, though there was gross negli-
gence on the part of the captain and
engineer, the latter of whom, by the
way, was intoxicated at the time of
the explosion. The coroner recom-
mended that by way of punishment
for the negligence they should be
made to give a good doedend—and
the jury accordingly in their verdict
returned the value of the boiler at 50
pounds.

This is the first accident of the
kind that has ever happened on the
St. Lawrence, which has been
navigated by steamboats ever since
1811.

Awful Catastrophe.

The Eastern Whig says. On
Thursday last, about half past 12
o'clock, the schooner Thomas and
Edward, Captain Handy, a small

craft loaded with oysters, bound
from St. Michaels to Baltimore,
when off Tilghman's Point, was
capsized and immediately sunk, and
the following persons, seven in
number, who were in the cabin at
the time, were drowned: Mrs. Em-
eline Dobson, wife of Mr. Wm. Dob-
son, of Baltimore, and child—Miss
Helen Dobson, sister of Mr. Dob-
son; Miss Ellen Jane Hamilton, sis-
ter of Mrs. Dobson; Mrs. Harris;
Garretson West's two children, of
St. Michaels. The vessel has been
raised, and the bodies brought to
St. Michaels and interred on
Saturday afternoon. The persons
on deck at the time the accident oc-
curred, took to a small canoe and
were saved, as also, Mrs. West, the
mother of the two children above
named, who made her escape from
the cabin the moment the vessel
capsized.

IMPUDENCE.

A bold impudent fellow came to
me one day, many years since, and
told me that he had been to market—
had purchased a couple of chickens;
was a little short,—and asked me to
lend him thirty-seven and a half cents
'Why, sir, I do not know you.'—
'Your brother knows me.' But that
is no reason why you should ask to
borrow money of me—an entire
stranger—although the sum is but a
trifle.' 'Rest assured, sir, I will
pay you.' 'Well,' said I, jestingly,
'I will try you.' I accordingly gave
him the money. I saw nothing of
him for eight or ten months, when at
length he made his appearance, with
a brazen face as before—told the
same story—and wanted to borrow
the identical sum of thirty-seven and
a half cents for the purpose of pay-
ing for a pair of chickens. Struck
with his impudence, I said 'I might,
sir, tell you that I could not do it—
but I will in plain English tell you I
will not.' 'Why so?' inquired he,
affecting surprise. Because, says I,
'you borrowed the same sum from
me eight or ten months since, and
promised to pay me, and broke your
word.' He denied the fact, point
blank, and said he had never before
been in my store. My clerk, who
was at the end of the store, and heard
the whole discussion, had lived with
me when the loan was made. He
came forward: 'Yes, sir,' says he
'you did borrow the money, and I
was present at the time.' He was
not thus to be failed, but said, 'Do,
sir, lend me this small sum, and I
will pay the two together.' I need
not say that I was inexorable.

I have heard, but once, of more
bare-faced impudence than this.—
A gentleman in whilst conversing
amidst a crowd on a fourth of July,
with a distinguished gentleman
of his acquaintance, was asked
by a person—whose arm had
been blown off by the bursting
of a cannon on some public occasion
for some money to aid him in his
helpless condition. He put his hand
in his pocket and gave him a half
dollar. The man clutched it, and
without rendering a word of thanks
retired. Not long after, he elbow-
ed his way through the crowd, and
touching the donor's arm, observed:
'Your brother has just given me a
dollar.' The hint was a broad one—
and our generous contributor,
not wishing to be outdone in lib-
erality by his relative, drew from his
pocket two twenty five cent pieces,
to redeem his credit with the solici-
tor. The maimed worthy, without
a sign of gratitude, again mingled
with the crowd—but was presently
at his benefactor's elbow, with a
suspicious looking coin, between
his thumb and finger, which he pre-
sented, saying: 'One of the quar-
ters you gave me was an eighteen
penny piece. Can't you give me
the balance.'—Knickerbocker.

In a learned notice of 'Measures,
weights, and Money,' by Col. Pas-
ley, Royal Engineer, F. R. S. &c.—
just published in London, the author
pays the following tribute, to our
distinguished fellow citizen, John
Q. Adams.

'I cannot, however, pass over
the labors of former writers, without
acknowledging in particular, the
benefit which I have derived, whilst
investigating the historical part of
my subject, from a book printed at
Washington in 1821, as an official
Report upon Weights & Measures,
made by a distinguished American
statesman, Mr. John Q. Adams, to
the Senate of the United States, of
which he was afterwards President.
This author has thrown more light
into the history of our Old English
Weights and Measures than all the
writers upon the same subject; and
his view of historical facts, even
when occasionally in opposition to
the Reports of our own Parliamen-
tary Committees, appear to me to be
the most correct. For my own

part, I confess that I do not think
that I could have seen my way into
the history of English Weights and
Measures, in the feudal ages, with-
out his guidance.'

Gen. Dodge of the Dragoons.

The battle with the Pawnees on
the Prairies must have been of ro-
mantic interest we impatiently await
the particulars. Gen. Dodge,
who commands the Dragoons, is an
officer of daring bravery. He was
formerly a respectable lawyer of
this city, and marrying a lady who
owned large possessions in In-
diana, he settled there about the
year 1819. Before he quitted New
York he avinced a great partiality
for Natural History—attended the
lectures of the celebrated Dr. Mich-
ell at the College in Barclay street,
and with that gentleman and others
founded that distinguished associa-
tion called the Lyceum of Natural
History, whose labours and trans-
actions are familiarly known to
men of science in all parts of the
world. How changed may be the
fortunes and destiny of men
even after they have established
themselves in some particular line of
life! Gen. (then Mr.) Dodge, after
removing to the vicinity of the lead
mines, became conspicuous by his
practical talents and energy of char-
acter, so well fitted for that new
country. He was chosen a Gen.
in the militia, and during the late
sanguinary war with Black Hawk,
made himself remarkable, by his
chivalrous and intrepid personal
courage—grappling hand to hand
with the rifle and tomahawk of
some of the savage chieftains in sev-
eral desperate encounters. He was
thus naturally pointed out to the
government as a suitable officer to
command one of the new regiments
of rangers. He is now following
what would appear to be his natural
inclination, the vocation of a gallant
soldier, pursuing the hostile tribes
of the powerful Pawnees and Com-
manchees over the boundless prairies
of Arkansas. There is something
peculiarly exciting and romantic
we should imagine, in this perilous
life. The surpassing beauty of the
scenery of undulating, interminable
prairies, enamelled with ever ver-
dant flowers, and alternated with
coppes and underwood, and herds
of thousands of buffaloes browsing
unmolested, amidst the fairy fields
of these solitary, uninhabited wilds.
The wild war horse of the prairie
born, it is said, of the pure And-
alusian or Arabian breed, guided
without spur or bridle, and rode by
warlike red men, are said to present
a species of cavalry no less formida-
ble than nobal. Our own accout-
tered troops are mounted on steeds of
the same noble blood; so accus-
tomed to the peculiar nature of this
country, and to the endurance of
severe hardship. Each company, a
late writer informs us, is composed
of horses of a particular color, which
must give to the whole corps of a
mounted men, with their helmets
and carbins, a most martial appear-
ance. The death of the brave and
accomplished Gen. Leavenworth
extorts a pang of regret, but the glo-
ry acquired by his successor, Gen.
Dodge, and the troops under his
command, leaves us room to hope
that the expedition will prove of
eminent service in humbling the
predatory incursions of an extensive
tribe, who have hitherto held undis-
puted possession of this immense
fertile country.—

N. York Evening Star.

Fatal result of Sabbath Breaking.

The Chambersburgh Repository
mentions a fatal occurrence, the re-
sult of intemperance and Sabbath-
breaking, which lately took place
near Loudoun, in that County.—A
man named Samuel Mundis, and one
or two others, in a state of intoxication,
undertook to shoot a squirrel from a
tree, situated near a church, during
the time of divine worship. After
a number of ineffectual shots were
fired at the squirrel, Mundis swore a
horrible oath that he would have it,
and ascended the tree to accomplish
his object—from which he accident-
ally fell, or was shot! On examina-
tion, it was found that his skull was
broken, and that he had a deep wound
in his side.—He was buried without
the formality of an inquest.

We take pleasure in stating that
the suggestion, which we a few
weeks ago threw out—of dashing a
bucket of cold water in the face of a
person stricken by lightning, might
have the effect, as it did in one in-
stance which came under our own ob-
servation, to produce resuscitation,
has been effectually applied to a
young lady in Southborough, Mass.
the daughter of Capt. H. B. Wheeler.
This remedy was applied, and she
was restored to respiration, and with
medical aid to health. N. Y. C. Ad-
vocate, June 2, 1834.

A city correspondent of the Boston
Atlas describes an India rubber dress
from the Roxbury Manufactory by
which a person is enabled to descend
in the water for the search of property.
It was tried by a Mr. Norcross lately,
in endeavoring to recover some of
the coal which sunk in the river at
Boston in consequence of the wharf
giving way beneath it. 'From the
perfect construction of the dress, the
person is kept completely dry—is at
liberty to use his hands, and to
walk on the bed of the river under
any depth of water, the person can
remain under water six hours at a time
having a free supply of air by means
of tubes.'

DEATHS.

DIED at his residence in this place
on Tuesday the 11th inst., Mr. Samuel
Stevenson, aged 74 years, perhaps the
most aged member of the Presbyterian
Church, in the congregation worship-
ing in this town, he has uniformly sus-
tained the character of an honest man,
humble and retiring in his intercourse
and deportment among men. The
death of so aged a member of the
Christian Church can but be felt by
his brethren, and should be improved
by all his acquaintances, and particu-
larly by his friends, relatives and asso-
ciates.

He is said (by those who stood by)
to have died expressing the strongest
confidence in Jesus Christ as his
saviour, which affords the sweetest
consolation to his surviving friends.

Died on Friday the 19th inst. at her
residence in this place, Mrs. Mary
Jacob, wife of Mr. Philip Jacob.

Died at the residence of her father
in this place, on Friday the 19th
inst., Julia Ann Dymock, infant
daughter Mr. George Hudson, aged
one year, eight months and twenty-
three days.

Died on Saturday the 20th inst. at
the residence of his father in this place,
George Edwin, infant son of Mr.
Stephen Townsend, aged 3 years. To
alleviate the bereaved parents' heart,
Christ has said "suffer little chil-
dren to come unto me, and forbid
them not, for such is the Kingdom
of Heaven."

Baltimore Market.

September 16, 1834.

FLOUR—Howard st. \$5 25
City Mills, \$5 00
GRAIN—Red Wheat, \$0 05
White do \$1 16

Union Academy.

THIS institution will be re-opened
the first MONDAY (6th day)
of October next. The course of in-
struction pursued at this institution,
comprises—Orthography, Reading,
Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, with
the use of the Globes and Maps, En-
glish Grammar, Elocution, History,
Composition, Navigation, Geometry,
Book-keeping, Mensuration, Survey-
ing, Algebra, Mathematics, Philoso-
phy and the Latin and Greek Lan-
guages.

The Classical Department will be
under the control of Mr. James L.
Vallandigham, a graduate of Jef-
ferson College, Penn.

JOHN C. HANDY, Secretary.
Snow-hill, Sept. 23, 1834.

SNOW-HILL HOTEL.

(On Market-street, nearly opposite
the Court House Square.

THE subscriber, having leased
the above named well known
Establishment, (the property of
Samuel R. Smith, Esq.) begs leave
most respectfully to say to his friends
and the public generally, that he is
now in the occupancy of the said
House, and prepared to entertain any
and all persons who may favour him
with a call. Suffice it to say, that
he will endeavour to do all in his
power to please those who may
patronise him in his business—and
not being disposed to make many
promises or great professions, only
asks a call upon him, when the in-
dividuals may judge for themselves.

JOSEPH D. GIVAN,

Snow-hill, Sept. 23, 1834.

P. S. Horses and Carriages will be kept
for private conveyances. J. D. G.

A CARD.

GORDON M. HANDY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAS taken an Office in Snow-Hill,
in the second story of the north-
east wing of Mr. Moses C. Smith's
Hotel. He will divide his time prin-
cipally between Snow-Hill and Salis-
bury. He will be in Salisbury on
every Saturday, where he has taken
the office in main street, that Doctor
Stewart recently occupied. He will
also attend Princess Anne occasionally
on Tuesdays. At other times he may
be found at his office in Snow-Hill.
June 2, 1834.

Musical Patriotism.
Two Irishmen lately travelling in the interior of France, were struck with astonishment to hear the well known air of "St. Patrick's day," from the violin of a Frenchman. One turning to his companion, remarked—"By the powers! Munsier must have had a confounded deal of patience to teach his little instrument to play a tune from old Ireland." "Och," replied Larry, not at all at all, not all, boy—don't you see 'tis an Irish fiddle, and he can't persuade the little creature to speak any thing else but the air of his native country!"

AS YOU PLEASE.
Some years ago, a crack brained man who was slighted by the females, once very modestly asked a young lady, "if she would let him spend the evening with her?" "No," she angrily replied, "that's what I want." "Why," replied he, "you need not be so fussy, I did not mean this evening, but some stormy one when I could not go anywhere else."

Dr. Hannah, of Washington, has invented an apparatus for removing the stone from the bladder without cutting, or scarcely pain to the patient.

PIRACY.—About the 16th of April, the English schooner *Gen.*, of Leith, while on her way from Sourabaya for New South Wales, was captured in the Straits of Ballay, by sixteen prow boats, and all hands murdered.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE firm heretofore existing under the name of **Morris, Rider & Brington**, has been by mutual consent, this day dissolved. All persons indebted to the above named firm, are requested to make immediate payment to **JEPHTHA MORRIS**, who is alone authorised to settle the same. Persons having claims against the said firm are requested to present them to **JEPHTHA MORRIS** for payment.

**JEPHTHA MORRIS,
NOAH RIDER,
J. C. BRINGTON.**
Forktown, September 3, 1834.
Sept. 16.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of Worcester County Court, at the suit of Jacob Boston and John S. Stevenson, Administrators, of David Long, and to me directed, against the Goods and Chattels, Lands and Tenements of Stephen Ward, I have taken in execution, all the right, title, interest, property, claim and demand, at Law and in Equity, of the said Stephen, in and to a

House and Lot,
situate in New-Town—also Twenty-five Acres of

Cypress Swamp,
together with sundry Household and Kitchen Furniture.

And I hereby give notice, that I shall proceed to sell the same, upon the premises, on **WEDNESDAY** the first day of October next, to the highest and best bidder for CASH to satisfy the above writ of Fieri Facias, debt interest and costs.

JOSEPH HUTCHESON,
Sheriff of Worcester County.
September 9th, 1834.



LEWIS CATON,
IS PREPARED TO DO
JOB PRINTING.

Such as
Pamphlets, Certificates,
Hand-bills, Circulars,
Blanks, Cards, &c.
Of every description on the most reasonable terms.

Insolvent Blanks
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

General Meeting.

THE subscribers, stockholders in the Commercial Bank of Millington, and owners of more than five hundred shares of stock therein, in pursuance of the provisions of the 14th fundamental article contained in the Charter, do hereby give public notice that a general meeting of the Stockholders of said Bank will be held at the Banking House, in the town of Millington, on Monday the 8th day of September next, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, to take into consideration the condition of the affairs of said Bank, and the expediency of winding up its business with as little delay as may be consistent with the interests of all parties concerned:

Per R. Johnson,
and J. Glenn,
Assessors.
By George W. Dobbin,
their Attorney in fact.
By George W. Dobbin, their Attorney in fact.
Evan Morgan,
Evan Poulney,
George Fitzhugh,
Thomas Poulney,
Ann Poulney,
George Riggs,
John Beares,
Henry Chae,
George Fracburger,
Gowin Harris,
William Pusey,
Isaac Knight,
Thomas A. Richards,
Charles Goddard,
William D. Ball,
Josiah Horton,
William B. Guy,
Joel Blaisdell,
Abraham Boyse,
William Kilmer,
L. A. Jenkins,
John Rose,
Francis S. Walters,
George Memet,
Richard Donovan,
Daniel P. Lee,
William Dawson,
Samuel H. Redgreaves,
John Fallon,
R. S. Boggus.
July 1, 1834.

The several papers on the Eastern Shore of Maryland will please copy the above, and send their bills to the office of the Chestertown Telescope for payment.

NOTICE is hereby given, that an Election will be holden in the several Election Districts in Worcester County, on the first Monday (being the 6th day of the month) in October next, for the purpose of electing four Delegates to represent said County in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

JOSEPH HUTCHESON,
Sheriff of Worcester County.
September 2d, 1834.

Chancery.
In Worcester County Court.
Mary Christopher,
and Amelia Christopher, by Harriet Christopher, her mother and next friend.

ORDERED, by Worcester County Court, sitting as a Court of Chancery, this eleventh day of August Anno Domini eighteen hundred and thirty four, that the report and sale of Levin G. Irving, Trustee, for the sale of certain Real Estate, mentioned in the proceedings, in the above cause, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary be shown by the second day of next November Term of this Court. Provided a copy of this Order be inserted once a week for three successive weeks in some newspaper published in Worcester county before said day.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$173 09,
Test, **JOHN C. HANDY,**
Clerk.
True Copy, Test,
JOHN C. HANDY, Clerk.
August 19, 1834.

Situation Wanted
BY the subscriber, as an over seer, I am a man of a small family, and reside in the neighborhood of Nassawadox, and can be recommended by those who are acquainted with me if necessary.

JOHN M. ENNIS.
August 26, 1834.

Insolvent Notice.

THE creditors of the undersigned a petitioner for the benefit of the Act of Assembly, for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors and the several supplements thereto, are hereby notified to be and appear in Worcester county court, on the first Tuesday in the next November Term, to make objections if any they have why he should not be finally discharged.

BENJAMIN LEWIS
July 22, 1834.

A CARD.
HAVING become associated in the practice of Law in this County; with Thomas A. Spence Esquire, I would advertise my clients and the public: That one of both of us, may be found in my office in this village, every day in the week except Sunday.

IRVING SPENCE.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of two writs of Fieri Facias issued out of Worcester County Court, one at the suit of James & John Dirickson (use of Thomas N. Williams), and one at the suit of James Dirickson, against the Goods and Chattels, Lands and Tenements of JOHN COLLYER, and to me directed, I have seized and taken in execution, all the estate, right, title, interest, property, claim, and demand, at Law in Equity, of said John Collyer, in and to a part of a tract of Land, lying and being situate in Worcester County, called "Slaughter's Ridge," or by whatever other name or names the same may be called or known, containing one hundred acres, more or less.

And I hereby give notice, that on **TUESDAY** the twenty-third day of the present month (September) at the Court House, door in the town of Snow-hill, between the hours of ten o'clock A. M. and three o'clock P. M. I shall offer for sale the said premises, so seized and taken in execution, by public auction, to the highest and best bidder for CASH.

JOSEPH HUTCHESON,
Sheriff of Worcester County.
September 2d, 1834.

MARYLAND.

Orphans Court of Worcester County. AUGUST TERM, 1834.
On application of Levin Townsend, Administrator of William Walton, late of Worcester County deceased. It is ordered that he give the notice required by law, warning creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, with the vouchers thereof, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in newspaper printed in Worcester County.

In testimony that the above is truly &c. &c. copied from the minutes &c. &c. of the proceedings of the Orphans Court of Worcester County. I have hereto set my hand and affixed the public seal of my office this 15th day of August, eighteen hundred and thirty four.

L. P. Spence, Reg. Wills
for Worcester County.

This is to give Notice.
That the subscriber of Worcester County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Worcester County, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of William Walton, 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 on or before the 2d day of June next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand and seal this 15th day of August 1834.

LEVIN TOWNSEND, Adm'r.
of William Walton, deceased.
August 19, 1834.

MARYLAND.

Orphans Court of Worcester County. AUGUST TERM, 1834.
ON application of Peter Powell, Executor of ANANIAS TULL, late of Worcester County deceased. It is ordered that he give the notice required by law warning creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, with the vouchers thereof—and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in a newspaper printed in Worcester county.

In testimony that the above is truly &c. &c. copied from the minutes &c. &c. of the proceedings of the Orphans Court of Worcester County. I have hereto set my hand and affixed the public seal of my office this 15th day of August 1834.

L. P. Spence, Reg. Wills
for Worcester County.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE.

That the subscriber of Worcester County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Worcester County in Maryland, letters Testamentary on the personal estate of Ananias Tull, 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 on or before the 15th day of March next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 15th day of August 1834.

PETER POWELL, Executor
of Ananias Tull, deceased.
August 19, 1834.

House and Lot FOR SALE.

By virtue of a Decree of Worcester County Court, sitting as a Court of Chancery. The subscriber as Trustee will sell at Public Sale on **SATURDAY** the twenty-seventh day of September (instant) between the hours of TEN o'clock A. M. and THREE o'clock P. M. on the premises whereon Polly Riggan now resides, all of the right, title and interest of James Riggan, deceased, in and to a House and Lot adjoining New Town, Worcester County, containing about three-fourths of an acre. The terms of sale will be a credit of twelve months on the purchase money from the day of sale, to be secured by bond with approved security to the Trustee bearing interest from the day of sale, and upon the payment of the whole purchase money, and a ratification of said sale by the Court, the Trustee is authorized to execute a Deed to the purchaser or purchasers, and his, her or their heirs for the said House and Lot, to him, her, or them, sold, free, clear, and discharged from all claims of the complainants and defendants in the cause in which said Trustee was appointed to make said sale.

The creditors of the said James Riggan, are hereby warned to lodge their claims with the vouchers properly authenticated with the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the day of sale.

JOHN BURNETT,
Trustee.

September 2, 1834.

To the Public.

THE undersigned having been appointed GEOLOGIST to the State of Maryland, deems it advisable to make known to his fellow-citizens the duties which under such appointment he is required to perform, and to inform them of his readiness to satisfy their inquiries, as well as of the most convenient mode in which their application to him may be made.

It is the duty of the Geologist "to make a complete, a minute geological survey of the State, commencing with that portion which belongs to the Tertiary order of geological formation, and with the Southern division thereof, and progressing regularly with the course of the waters of the Potomac and Chesapeake through that region, and thence through the other subdivisions of the State with as much expedition and despatch as may be consistent with minuteness and accuracy, and he shall prepare and lay before the legislature at the commencement of every session a detailed account of all remarkable discoveries made, and the progress the work."

"It shall further be his duty "at those seasons not suited to the active prosecution of the geological survey to analyze and ascertain the qualities and properties of all specimens of mineral substances or soils left at his office or residence, for that purpose, by any citizen of the State, and taken from any portion of the Territory of the State."

In pursuance of those duties, the undersigned is about to proceed immediately to the Eastern Shore Maryland where he will remain until the end of June—after which he will visit the counties lying between the Patuxent and Potomac rivers, proposing to make his examination of this portion of the State during the months of July and August. His capinet duties cannot therefore be commenced before the month of September. Desirous, however, that no avoidable delay should be experienced by such of his fellow citizens as are interested in the subject of his investigations, the undersigned has made arrangements with Mr. Philip T. Tyson, of the firm of Tyson and Fisher, No. 102 Baltimore street, to receive during his absence the specimens of mineral substances, soils, water, &c. which may be submitted. Any information concerning these, not requiring to be determined on an elaborate investigation or analysis, will be furnished by Mr. Tyson—further information will be communicated by the undersigned himself at the earliest convenience.

J. T. DUCATEL.
14 Lexington street, Baltimore.

Frederick Examiner—Easton Gazette—Cambridge Chronicle, Snow Hill Messenger, Hagerstown Free Press—Williamsport Banner—Cumberland Civilian—Annapolis Republican—Elkton Paper—Independent Citizen, Bel-Air—Chesertown Telegraph, will publish the above once a week until 1st Sept. and send their accounts to.

J. T. D.
June 10, 1834. (1st)

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE partnership heretofore existing between Isaac Covington and Elisha L. Purnell, under the firm of Covington & Purnell, this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the late firm, are requested to come forward and settle their accounts—also all persons having claims against the same, are requested to present them to Isaac Covington for payment, as he is duly authorised to settle the affairs of the late firm.

**ISAAC COVINGTON,
ELISHA L. PURNELL.**

As the subscriber intends removing from the County in a few months, requests all persons indebted, to call and settle as soon as convenient.

ISAAC COVINGTON.
Berlin, July 29, 1834.

NOTICE.

THE partnership heretofore existing of the firm of J. & J. C. Dirickson, has this day dissolved by mutual consent. Jno. C. Dirickson of the firm is duly authorised to settle all the business of the said firm, and all persons having demands against the said firm are requested to present them for payment to Jno. C. Dirickson, and all persons indebted to the firm are requested to come forward and settle their accounts with John C. Dirickson.

**JOHN C. DIRICKSON
JAMES DIRICKSON.**

Berlin July 17, 1834.

N. B. All persons indebted to the firm are requested to come forward on or before the 1st day of January next and settle their accounts, as the subscriber intends leaving the County.

JNO. C. DIRICKSON.
July 29.

WALDIE'S

Select Circulating Library.

DUBLERS FROM THE

BRUNNENS OF NASSAU.

A description of the fashionable watering places in Germany, by an old man, will form the commencement of the fourth volume of Waldie's Library.

This will be followed, at an early day, by the Memoirs of Henry Masers de la Tude, who was confined for thirty five years in the different State Prisons in France, now first translated into English.

The works published in the current volume, now on the point of completion, are the following:—

Knitzner on the German Tale, a novel, by the author of Canterbury Tales.

Memoirs of Sir James Campbell, of Ardkinglass; written by himself: a very piquant book, containing anecdotes of most of the distinguished individuals of the last sixty years.

Good Sir Walter: a tale by the author of Family Portraits.

The broken heart; a dramatic sketch, from the Italian.

Rome in the Nineteenth Century; in a series of letters written during a residence in that city, by a Lady.

The Deaf and Dumb Page; a Tale.

Anecdotes of the Court of Louis the XIV; by the Duke of St. Simon.

The Black Watch; an Historical Novel, by the author of the Dominie's Legacy; &c. &c. One of the best novels, say the London Magazines, of the present day.

Tudor's new book of Travels in Mexico and Cuba.

Allen Cunningham's Biographical and Critical History of Literature for the last fifty years.

Heien, a Novel, by Maria Edgeworth.

Journal of a West India Proprietor, kept during a residence in the island of Jamaica, by the late Matthew G. Lewis, Esq. M. P. author of the monk, &c.

The Curate's Tale, or practical Joking, from a new work entitled Nights of the Round Table.

The Three Westminster boys, of Cowper, Lord Chancellor Thurlow, and Warren Hastings, contrasted; from the same.

A Narrative of the Shipwreck of the Antelope at Pelow, in 1788; a brief, but accurate account of Prince Le Bon.

All the above cost in the "Library" but \$2 50!!!

Office No. 207 Chesnut street, below 7th.

Subscriptions to Waldie's Select Circulating Library which is published every week, at 50 per annum, (thankfully received by

ADAM W. H. Philad
July 8, 1834.