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POETRY.

ORIGINAL

FOR THE BORDERER.

The Storm—A Fragment.

As I look'd

I saw the Petrel, stormy from his nature,
Gleaming brightly o'er the surface
Of the deep, an ominous bird to sailors;
Presaging, approaching storm and tempest.
While the thick black clouds, pregnant with
danger,
Obscured the before fair face of Heaven,
By fits the wind, howling through the rigging,
The thunder, murmuring at a distance,
And the disturbed tossing of the waves,
All served to fortify the approaching storm.
Tis midnight,
But the storm with still increasing fury
Rages, while the forked lightning flashes
From pole to pole, to our eyes unfolds a
scene,
Of awful terror. The white spray dashing
High in the air, contrasts with the black
darkness.
Which all things envelopes, most fearfully,
Useless is now the pilot's boasted skill,
Like a ship, once before the stormy blast,
From billow to bounding billow, the frail
vessel
Is tossed. Rent are the sails, and stripped
The masts of rigging, the strong masts themselves
Like quivering reeds are shook. Pictured
In every countenance, is such gloom
And despair, while in listless inactivity
The desponding mariners look on
The awful scene.

EUDOXIUS.

The stormy Petrel is a marine bird inhabiting high and rocky cliffs near the sea shore, which upon the approach of a storm betakes itself to the ocean, and is therefore regarded by sailors as a bird of ill omen.

From the London Metropolitan.

PETER SIMPLE.

(CONTINUED.)

"Whist, whist!" cried Shaya, "you wake the baby, and then him you talk of bating will be the death of you, if he comes in." "Is that the baby?" cried the Scotchman with surprise, looking at the great ear-case muffled up in the blankets. "Sure it is replied Shaya, and Fingal's baby too; so don't you wake him, or Fingal will twist your neck in a minute." "By the cross of St. Andrew," replied the giant, "then it's time for to be off—for if that's his baby, I'll be but a mouthful to the fellow himself. Good morning to ye." So the Scotch giant ran out of the house, and never stopped to eat or drink until he got back to his own hills, foreboding he was nearly drowned in having mistaken his passage across the channel in his great hurry. Then Fingal got up & laughed, as well he might, at his own carelessness; and so ends my story about Fingal. And now I'll begin about myself. As I said before I am descended from the great O'Brien, who was a king in his time, but that time's past. I suppose as the world turns round, my children's children's posterity may be kings again, although there seems but little chance of it just now—but there's ups and downs on a grand scale, as well as in a man's own history, and the wheel of fortune keeps turning for the comfort of those who are at the lowest spoke, as I may be just now. To cut the story a little shorter, I skip down to my great-grand father, who lived like a real gentleman, as he was upon his ten thousand a year. At last he died and left eight thousand of the ten was buried with him. My grand-father followed his father all in good course of time, and only left my father about

one hundred acres of bog to keep up the dignity of the family. I am the youngest of ten, and devil a copper have I got but my pay, or am I likely to have. You may talk about descent, but a more descending family than mine, was never in existence, for here am I with 25s a year, and a half pay of "nothing" a day, and find myself, when my great ancestor did just what he pleased with all Ireland, and every body in it. But this is all nothing, except to prove satisfactorily that I am not worth a skillagalee, and the reason which induced me to condescend to serve his majesty. Father M'Grath, the priest who lived with my father, taught me the elements as they call them. I thought I had enough of the elements, then, but I've seen a deal more of them since. "Teague," says my father to me one day, "what do you mane to do?" "To get my dinner, sure," replied I, "for I was not a little hungry." "And so you shall to day, my vorneen," replied my father, "but in future you must do something to get your own dinner; there's not prates enow for the whole of ye. Will you go to the bog?" "I'll just step down and look at it," says I, for we lived but sixteen Irish miles from the coast; so when I had finished my meal, which did not take long; for want of ammunition, I trotted down to the bog to see what a ship might be like, and I happened upon a large one sure enough, for there lay a three-decker with an Admiral's flag at the fore. "May be you'll be so civil as to tell me what ship that is," said I to sailor on the pier. "It's the Queen Charlotte," replied he, of one hundred and twenty guns. Now when I looked at her size, and compared her with all the little smacks and boys lying about her, I very naturally asked how old she was; he replied that she was no more than three years old. But three years old, thought I to myself; it's a fine vessel you'll be when you come of age, if you grow at that rate; you'll be as tall as the top of Benewog, (that's a mountain we have in our parts.) You see Peter, I was a fool at that time, just as you are now; but by and by, when you've had as many thrashings, you may chance to be as clever as I went back to my father, and told him all I had seen; & he replied that if I liked it, I might be a midshipman on board of her, with nine hundred men under my command. He forgot to say how many I should have over life, but I found that out afterwards. I agreed, and my father ordered his pony and went to the Lord Lieutenant, for he had interest enough for that. The Lord Lieutenant spoke to the admiral, who was staying at the palace, and I was ordered on board as midshipman. My father fitted me out pretty handsomely, telling all the tradesmen that their bills should be paid with my first prize-money, and thus by promise and blarney he got credit for all I wanted. At last all was ready; Father M'Grath gave me his blessing, and told me that if I died like an O'Brien, he would say a power of masses for the good of my soul. May you never have the trouble, sir, said I. Ooh, trouble a pleasure, my dear boy, replied he, he was a very polite man; so off I went with my big chest, not quite so full as it ought to have been, for my mother cribbed one half of my stock for my brothers and sisters. I hope to be back again soon, father, said I, as I took my leave. "I hope not, my dear boy," replied he; "but you provided for, and what more would ye have?" So after a deal of bother I was fairly on board, and I parted company with my chest, for I stayed on deck, and that went down below. I stared about with all my eyes for some time, when who should be coming off but the captain, and the officers were ordered on deck to receive him. I wanted to have a quiet survey of him, so I took up my station on one of the guns, that I might examine him at my leisure. The boatswain whistled, the marines presented arms, and the officers all took off their hats as the captain came on deck, and then they all walked about the deck as before, but I found it very pleasant to be astride on the gun, so I remained where I was. "What do you mane by that you big young scoundrel?" says he when he saw me. "Nothing at all, I mane," replied I, "but what do you mane by calling at O'Brien a scoundrel?" "Who is he, said the captain to the first lieutenant. "Mr. O'Brien, who joined the

ship about an hour since." "Don't you know better than to sit upon a gun?" said the captain. "To be sure I do," replied I, "when there's anything better to sit upon." He knows no better, sir," observed the first lieutenant. "Then he must be taught replied the captain. "Mr. O'Brien since you have perched yourself upon that gun to please yourself, you will now continue there for two hours to please me. Do you understand, sir? you'll ride on that gun for two hours." I understand sir, replied I; but I'm afraid that he won't move, without spurs, although there's plenty of metal in him. The captain turned away and laughed as he went into the cabin, and all the officers laughed, and I laughed too, for I perceived no great hardship in sitting down an hour or two, any more than I do now. Well I soon found that, like a young bear, my troubles were to come. The first month was nothing but fighting and squabbling with my messmates; they called me a raw Irishman, and raw I was sure enough, for the constant thrashings and couplings I received from those who were bigger and stronger than myself—but nothing lasts forever—as they discovered that whenever they found blows I could find back, they got tired of it, & left me and my brogue alone. We sailed for the Toolong fleet."

"What fleet?" enquired I. "Why, the Toolong fleet, so called, I thought, because they remained too long in a harbour, bad luck to them—and then we were off Cape See-see (devil a bit could we see of them except their mast heads) for I don't know how many months. But I forgot to say that I got into another scrape just before we left harbour. It was my watch when they piped to dinner, and I took the liberty to run below, as my messmates had a knack of forgetting absent friends. Well, the captain came on board, and there were no side boys, and no side ropes, and no officers to receive him. He was in a bad temper, and he enquired who was the midshipman of the watch. Mr. O'Brien, said they all. "Devil a bit," replied I, "it was my forenoon watch." The first lieutenant, "Devil a soul, sir," replied I; for they were all too busy with their pork and beet. "Then why did you leave the deck without relief?" "Because, sir, my stomach would have had but little relief if I had remained." The captain, who stood by, said, "Do you see those cross trees, sir?" "Is it those little bits of wood that you mane on the top there, captain?" "Yes, sir, now just go up there, and stay until I call you down. You must be brought to your senses, young man, or you'll have but little prospect in the service." "I've an idea that I'll have plenty of prospect when I get up there," replied I, "but it's all to pleasure you." So up I went as I have many a time since, and as you often will, Peter, just to enjoy the fresh air and your own pleasant thoughts all at once and the same time.

"At last I became much more used to the manners and customs of say going people, and by the time that I had been fourteen months off Cape See-see, I was considered a very genteel young midshipman, and my messmates, [that is, all I could thrash, which didn't leave out many,] had a very great respect for me.

"The first time that I put my foot on shore was at Minorca, and then I put my foot into it, [as we say,] for I was nearly killed for a heretic, and only saved by proving myself a true catholic, which proves that religion is a great comfort in distress, as Father M'Grath use to say. Several of us went on shore, and having dined upon a roast turkey, stuffed with plum puddings, [for every thing else was cooked in oil, and we could not eat it,] and having drunk as much wine as would float a jolly boat, we ordered donkeys, to take a little equestrian exercise. Some went off tail on end, some with their hind quarters uppermost, and then the riders went off instead of the donkeys; some would go off at all, as for mine he would go; and when the devil do you think he went? Whv, into the church were all the people were at mass; the poor boy, as was dying with thirst and smel water. As soon as he was in, not withstanding all my tugging and pulling, he ran his nose into the holy water, and drank it at

up. Although I thought, that seeing how few Christians have any religion, that you could not expect much from a donkey, yet I was very much shocked at the sacrilege, and fearful of the consequences. Nor was it without reason, for the people in the church were quite horrified, as well they might be, for the brute drank as much holy water as would have purified the whole town of Port Mahon, suburbs and all to boot. They rose up from their knees and seized me, crying upon all the saints in the calendar. Although I knew what they meant, not a word of their lingo could I speak to plead for my life, and I was almost torn to pieces—before the priests came on. Perceiving the danger I was in, I wiped my finger across the wet nose of the donkey, crossed myself, and then went down on my knees to the priests, crying out culpa mea, as good catholics do; though 'twas no fault of mine, as I said before, for I tried all I could; and lodged at the brute till my strength was gone. The priests perceived by the manner in which I crossed myself that I was a good catholic, and guessed that it was all a mistake of the donkey's. They ordered the crowd to be quiet, and sent for an interpreter, when I explained the whole story. They gave me absolution for what the donkey had done, and after that, as it was very rare to meet an English officer who was a good Christian, I was in great favour during my stay at Minorca, and was living in plenty, paying for nothing, and as happy as a cricket. So the jackass proved a very good friend; and to reward him I hired him every day, and galloped him all over the island. But at last it occurred to me that I had broken my leave, for I was so happy on shore that I quite forgot that I had only permission for 24 hours, & I should not have remembered it so soon, had it not been for a party of marines, headed by a sergeant, who took me by the collar and dragged me off my donkey. I was taken on board, and put under an arrest for my misconduct. Now, Peter, I don't know any thing more agreeable than being put under an arrest. Nothing to do all day but eat and drink, and please yourself, only forbid to appear on the quarter deck, the only place that a midshipman wishes to avoid. Whether it was to punish me more severely, or whether he forgot all about me, I can't tell, but it was nearly 2 months before I was sent for in the cabin, and the captain, with a most terrible frown, said that he trusted that my punishment would be a warning to me, and that now I might return to my duty. "Please your honour," said I, "I don't think that I've been punished enough yet." "I am glad to find that you are so penitent, but you are forgiven, so take care that you do not oblige me to put you again in confinement." So as there was no persuading him, I was obliged to return to my duty again; but I made a resolution that I would get into another scrape again as soon as I dared—

"Sail on the starboard-bow," cried the look out man. "Very well," replied the master—"Mr. O'Brien, where is Mr. O'Brien?" "Is it me you mane sir?" said O'Brien, walking up to the master, for he had sat down so long in the top sail halyard rack, that he was wedged in and could not get out immediately. "Yes sir, go forward, and see what that vessel is." "Aye, aye, sir," said O'Brien; and Mr. Simple, continued the master, go down and bring me up my night glass. "Yes sir, replied I. I had no idea of a night glass; and as I observed that about this time his servant brought him up a glass of grog, I thought it very lucky that I knew what he meant. "Take care!" said you don't break it Mr. Simple. O then I'm all right though; at I mane the tumbler, so down I went called up the gun room steward, and desired him to give me a glass of grog for Mr. Doball. The steward tumbled out in his shirt, and gave it to me, and I carried it up very carefully to the quarter deck. During my absence, the master had called the captain, and in pursuance of his orders, O'Brien had called the first lieutenant, and when I came up the ladder they were both in deck. As I came up the ladder I heard the master say, "I have seen

young Simple down for my night glass, but he is so long, that I suppose he has made some mistake. He's but half a fool. That I deny," replied Mr. Falcon, the first lieutenant, just as I put my foot on the quarter deck. "He's no fool," replied the master. "What made you so long Mr. Simple; where's my night glass?"

"Here it is, sir," replied I, handing him the tumbler of grog; I told the steward to make it stiff. The captain and the first lieutenant burst out into a laugh—for Mr. Doball was known to be very fond of grog; the former walked aft to conceal his mirth; but the latter remained, Mr. Doball was in a great rage. "Did not I say that the boy was half a fool, cried he, to the first lieutenant. At all events, I'll not allow that he has proved himself so in this instance," replied Mr. Falcon, "for he has hit the right nail on the head." Then the first lieutenant joined the captain, and they both went off laughing. "Put it on the capstan sir," said Mr. Doball to me, in an angry voice; "I'll punish you by and by." I was very much astonished; I hardly knew whether I had done right or wrong, at all events thought I to myself, I did for the best; so I put it on the capstan and walked to my own side of the deck. The captain and first lieutenant then went below, and O'Brien came aft. "What vessel is that," said I. "To the best of my belief, it's the ship of your bathing machines going home with despatches," replied he. "A bathing machine," said I, "why I thought that they were hauled up on the beach."

"That's the Brighton sort; but these are made not to go up at all." "What then?" "Why, to go down, to be sure; and remarkably well they answer their purpose. I won't puzzle you any more, my Father, I'm not a philosopher, I'm only a bell of a fellow, one of your ten gun brigs, to the best of my knowledge."

I then told O'Brien what had occurred, and how the master was angry with me. O'Brien laughed very heartily, and told me never to mind, but to keep in the lee scuppers and watch him. A glass of grog is a bait that he'll play round till he gorges. When you see it to his lips, go up to him boldly, and ask his pardon if you offended him, and then if he is a good Christian, as I believe him to be, he'll not refuse."

I thought this was very good advice, and I waited under the bul-work on the lee side. I observed that the master made shorter and shorter turns every time, till at last he stopped at the capstan and looked at the grog. He waited about half a minute, and then he took up the tumbler, and drank about half of it. It was very strong and he stopped to take breath. I thought this was the right time, and went up to him. The tumbler was again to his lips, and before he saw me, I said, "hope sir, you'll forgive me; never heard of a night telescope, and knowing that you had walked so long, I thought you were tired; and wanted something to drink, to refresh you. Well Mr. Simple, said he, after he had finished the glass, with a deep sigh, "as you meant kindly, I shall let you off this time; but recollect, that whenever you bring me a glass of grog again, it must not be in the presence of the captain or first lieutenant. I promised him very faithfully, and went away quite delighted with my having made my peace with him, and more so that the first lieutenant had said that I was no fool for what I had done."

At last our watch was over, and about two bells I was relieved by the midshipman of the next watch. It is very unfair not to relieve in time, but if I say a word, I am certain to be thrashed the next day upon some pretence or another. On the other hand, the midshipman whom I relieved is also much bigger than I am, and if I am not up before one bell, I am cut down and thrashed by him, so that between the two, I keep much more than my share of the watch, except when the master sends me to bed before it is over.

(To be continued.)

It is computed that the number of Shepherds and cow-herds who live on the mountains, and in the meadows of Spain, tending the flocks and herds, amount to upwards of 50,000!



Major Downing's Correspondence.

SENATE CHAMBER.

Washington, 18th May, 1834.

To my old friend Mr. Dwight

of the N. York Daily Advertiser.

You may look out for me nigh

upon as soon as you get this letter.

I belong on the Post Office Com-

mittee, or some other committee in

Congress, that don't like to make no

reports, seeing that you haint heard

nothing from me ever since I writ-

to you about the General's 2d Pro-

test, and tellin youtha are story

about 'Old Sile' and the rest on

'em down East there, at old Miss

Crane's Tavern, when they tried

an experiment in wiping out the

chalk marks again 'em. But my

good old friend, I haint been idel

since that time, but I have ben

nookin about hirs every day pretty

much after the old fashion all day—

and then at night talking over mat-

ters with Mr. Clay, who has treat-

ed me so kind ever since I have

ben at his house, that some folks

begin to think that he is potten up

with me, instead of my potten up

with him.

When the General come to hear

where I was and what I was busy

at, he has ben in a pesky worryment

and almost every day I would git

some kind of a coaxin hint, from

some of his friends here in Con-

gress, that he would like to have

me back agin with him. And Mr.

Clay has telled me over and over

that I needn't make no bones on't,

but as soon as I thought I would

be better satisfied, I might pack up

and go back agin and he wouldn't think

a bit hard on't.

But I am determined to let the

General see that I haint got as good

an opinion of the folks about him as

he has, and I would sooner hoe po-

tatoes all day than submit agin to

mix up with such a set of chaps as

he has all the while about 'The Gov-

ernment; and the last time the Gen-

eral sent me a message, and asked

me the reason why I wouldn't quit

the Senate and Mr. Clay and go

back to the White House, I set

down and wrote to him every word

of that are story about old Deacon

Whitley's two sons and the flock

of sheep. You remember when the

old Deacon died, about a year

before the Embargo, he left two sons,

Extra and Ichabod, and killed 'em

in his will they might have all his

property equally atwixt 'em. Extra

was a pritty sly, cute critter, and

Ichabod warn't quite so much so,

but was good natured, and some

folks thought in the long run he had

a considerable share of mother wit,

but took his own way in showin

on't. Well when they came to di-

vide off the sheep, for the Deacon

had one of the biggest flocks of

sheep in all them parts, Extra

thought he'd try and get the best of

the bargain, and got up early one

mornin and put all the fine healthy

and clean sheep in one pen, and all

the scabby and snuffie nosed and tag

locks in another pen, and then he put

old Billy along with 'em. Old Billy

you know was a pet ram, and Ichabod

loved him almost as he did any

thing in the world, for he had tak-

en care of him almost ever since he

was a lamb. So Extra thought that

Ichabod would take that share, see-

He said he was sar'n there was

some'thin' in't, important to the

'Government,' for he never knew

the Major to take the trouble to

write about a story without there

bein some'thin' in't of that nature,

and so he stated to nd and ordered

Amos, and Levi, and Ruben, and

Barry, and Blair, pritty nigh the

rest of the Cabinet to git together

and to lend him a hand in under-

standin this matter. As soon as

they got into the Cabinet room and

found out what the General was at-

ter, and all of 'em had read my let-

ter over; they began to whisper

round among themselves, and to

rights on 'em tell'd the General

that there was one subject almost

as important as the Major's sleep-

story, and that the Gen. better take

that up at once, and that was that

Biddle had refused to let the Com-

mittee, sent by Congress to examine

into the Bank, have the books and

papers of the Bank, to take over to

their lodgings out of the Bank, and

to examine them there. And that

he wouldn't let the Committee have

his private letters, that he had writ-

ten and received, nor his wife's nor

his children's private letters. Nor

would he tell the Committee how

much it cost him every day to go to

market, nor whether he roasted his

potatoes or beid 'em.

And when the Committee ask'd

him if he wore a wig or his own na-

tural hair, he tell'd 'em it warn't

none of their business that if they

wanted to examine the Bank, and

all the money and books, and papers

in't there it was for 'em, and a good

room in the Bank for 'em to do all

the work in they wanted, and that

he or some other officer of the Bank

would all the while be present to

explain every thing, and keep an

eye on every thing, and he wouldn't

let a single book or paper go out

of the Bank so long as he was Presi-

dent on't; that orce when Congress

sent a Committee there afore,

Reuben Whitney swore pint blank

to some things, but took place on a

certain day, 'twixt him and the

Squire at the Bank; he was sure

on't for he mark'd it right down on

paper; and if it hadn't ben for a lit-

tle piece of paper that the Squire

found by accident, he never could

have shown that on that very day

he was at Washington and not in

the Bank, and so, as it's important

to keep all the papers of the Bank in

order, he won't let nobody handle

'em without keepin some one at

hand to have an eye out, and put

'em all strait agin, and so forth.

The General got hoppin mad at

hearing this, and especially when

they tel'd him it was impossible to

find any mistake or error in the

Bank unless the Committee had

the siffin and mixin all the papers,

and unless they had all the Squire's

private letters, and those of his wife

and children, and also knew what

it cost the Squire to go to market

every day, and whether he roasted

his potatoes or not; and more espe-

cially, nothing could be done unless

they knew whether the Squire wore

a wig or his own natural hair.

Well says the General, I'm glad

of this, and it's just what I expect-

ed; now says he, I'll order the Com-

mittee back to Washington, and

all on you must turn too and lend

the committee a hand in writing a

report to Congress that will blow

Biddle and the Bank all to splinters;

it will help keep folks from lookin

into matters, won't it, Barry? says

the General. The Major gve the

General a look as knowin as old

Sile did, at old Miss Crane's Tav-

ern. Now, says the General, let

us take up Major Downing's Letter

agin, and jist then another one of

the Cabinet he spoke up, and says

he, General, you haint heard yet

about the Frenchmen refusin to pay

up Rives' Treaty; hadn't we best

take up that business?—and so he

telld the General all the news jist

receiv'd from France, about that

matter. The General some how

didn't seem to think much about

that—he said he always had a kin-

der notion that Rives had qui-

France a little too soon, and that he

had boasted too much about it,

and that there was a plagy deal of

diff'rence atwixt makin a bargain

and clinchin on't however, says the

General, if we don't git the money,

we have g't the treaty, and that's more

than Mr. Adams got of the French-

men, and we have had our full share

of glory out on't any way I reckon.

I wish though, says the General,

instead of Mr. Livingston, I had sent

Major Downing right out there in the

two Polities, along with Capt Jumper,

and says he, talking about Major

Downing, let's take up that Letter of

his'n agin, and the General began to

hunt for it among a h'd pile of papers

on the table, and not findin it he

git all huntin for it, and he begun

feelin for it as he did for his spectacles

(aspeel) ago, and was jist gittin into the

same trouble and was tellin what

difficulty he met with in keepin things

in order, ever s'nce I left him, when

another member of the Cabinet seen

the General wouldn't give up or for-

git that sheep story, ask'd him what

he thought of that new plan of making

Whiskey, that it was one of the

most important things that ever was,

for seen now that Masonry and Anti-

Masonry was pritty much all one,

and going to vote the entire Wg

ticket, all over the country and all

the foreigners too; and if some'thin

warn't done to git up, another party

they were all gone—and seen that

the Temperance Society was now the

biggest and strongest in the country,

it was all important to git that on the

General's side. But that's impossi-

ble, says the General, for some of

our strongest leaders would jist as

soon go barefoot, as to give up Whis-

key. What says the General, would

become of—, and he was jist go-

in to give a good list of Whiskey

folks, when the other one went on tel-

lin how it could be done, that a new

invention was discovered to make

Whiskey that any man could drink,

and git drunk too, without showin on't

no more than if he drank water all the

while; and the hull trick on't was in

alterin the worm, and instead of hav-

ing that crooked, to make it strait,

for the crook of the worm was the

hull cause of folks reelin round when

they drink Whiskey. So now by this

discovery any man could be a good

temperance man and drink as much

Whiskey as he pleased, and no one

would be the wiser on't. The General

was so taken with this notion, he

stop'd lookin any further for my Letter

hetch'd the Cabinet right off to go to

work and git up a proclamation in fa-

vor of temperance—and to have all

the crooked worms altered to strait

ones.—Why says he, there's no tellin

to what a pitch of glory my Govern-

ment will go yet—when any man may

drink what he pleases and no mortal

In the Moon inhabited.—Tele-
scopes must be greatly improved be-
fore we can expect to see signs of
inhabitants, as manifested by edifices
or by changes on the surface of the
soil. It should, however, be ob-
served, that, owing to the small density
of the materials of the moon, and the
comparatively feeble gravitation of
bodies on her surface, muscular force
would there go six times as far in
overcoming the weight of materials as
on the earth. Owing to the want of
air, however, it seems impossible that
any form of life analogous to those of
earth can subsist there. No appear-
ance indicating vegetation, or the
slightest variation of surface which
can be fairly ascribed to change of
season, can any where be fairly dis-
cerned.—Sir J. Herschel on Astron-
omy.

Appointments by the President.
By and with the advice and con-
sent of the Senate.

Charles Macalester, Joseph White-
and Saul Alley, to be Directors of the
Bank of the United States.

Among the appointments made by
the Executive Council of Maryland,
on the 16th, a letter in the Baltimore
Patriot mentions the following.

Joseph I. Merrick, Esq. of Wash-
ington County, and Benjamin S. Pig-
man, Esq. of Allegany, were appoint-
ed additional Counsel, to assist the
Attorney General in the prosecution
of a suit in the name of the State of
Maryland, against the state of Vir-
ginia in the Supreme Court of the U. S.
for the purpose of procuring a final
and legal settlement of the Southern
and Western boundaries of this State.

Abraham White of the City of Bal-
timore, was appointed a director of
the Penitentiary, and one of the Md.
Executive Committee, vice Sellers,
deceased.

Thomas W. Hall, was appointed a
Director of the Penitentiary, Vice R.
S. Stewart, resigned.

The other appointments were those
of Justices of the Peace, &c.

A Mrs. Somerville, an English lady,
has been elected a member of the
Literary and Scientific Society of
Geneva. The first honor of the kind
ever conferred upon a female.

The arrival of the brig Hunter, at
New York, from Panama, has fur-
nished intelligence of some importance.
A person by the name of Ventura
Morroquin, has discovered a pas-
sage across the isthmus of Darien,
from Porto Bello in the Gulf of Mex-
ico, to Craces on the shore of the Pa-
cific. The route, in a great measure,
is free from hills, and the passage
can be accomplished in one day. A
subscription of \$80,800 had been
made in Panama for the construc-
tion of a rail road across the isthmus,
and the speedy achievement of the
undertaking was rendered almost
certain. The authorities of Panama
are already engaged in exploring
more fully, the route discovered by
Mr. Morroquin. Should this project
be successful, of which there seems
to be but little doubt, an entire new
aspect will be given to commercial
enterprise.

REMEDY FOR RIKSWORM.—A
correspondent of the American Far-
mer writes as follows: "After I had
the letter nearly twenty years on my
hand, and had used dollar's worth
of better ointment which took off the
skin repeatedly without effecting a
cure a friend advised me to obtain
some blood root, (called also red root,
Indian paint, &c.) to slice it in vine-
gar, and afterwards wash the part af-
fected with the liquid. I did so, and
in a few days the scurf was remov-
ed, and my diseased hand was as
whole as the other."

COL CROCKET IN HIS SEAT.

The correspondent of the Balti-
more Patriot, mentions the following
laughable occurrence.

Good humor and good feeling
seem to keep company with Col.
Crocket wherever he goes. There
was another and an amusing instance
of this in the House of Representa-
tives to-day. The ayes and noes
were being called on the amend-
ment to Mr. Boon's resolution, pro-
posing to postpone the consideration
of the latter for two weeks, when
David Crockett, who had just before,
unobserved, entered the hall, roared
out a tremendous "AYE," which set
the House in a complete roar of laugh-
ter. The clerk paused for a few mo-
ments until the laughter had subsided,
and then, with characteristic humor,
Col. Crockett called out to the clerk,
"ON A RECALL!" The scene was also
rather comical; but to have enjoyed
it, as I did, you must have seen it, as
it really happened.



THE BORDERER.

Nullius in locum, nisi suus.
magistri.

SNOW-HILL, MD.

Tuesday, June 3, 1834.

The following statement exhibits
the returns of the election held in the
several election districts in Worcester
County, on Thursday the 29th inst. to
supply the seat in the Congress of the
United States, vacated by the death
of the Hon. LITTLETON PUR-
NELL DENNIS.

| Anti-Jackson. | | Jackson. |
|---------------|-----------|-----------|
| | STEELE. | STEWART. |
| DISTRICTS: | | |
| Coston's, | 244 | 58 |
| Snow Hill, | 193 | 107 |
| Berlin, | 180 | 216 |
| Cross Roads, | 165 | 47 |
| Parson's | 51 | 86 |
| Colbourn's, | 44 | 147 |
| Atkinson's, | 99 | 24 |
| Total, | <hr/> 976 | <hr/> 665 |
| | 863 | |
| Majority, | <hr/> 311 | |

From the Cambridge Chronicle of May 31st

ELECTION RETURNS FROM

DORCHESTER COUNTY.

Jackson. Anti-Jackson.

| DISTRICTS. | | |
|--------------------|-----|------|
| Fork, | 55 | 89 |
| N. Market, | 125 | 147 |
| Vienna, | 143 | 119 |
| P. Creek, | 60 | 145 |
| Lake's | 39 | 210 |
| H. Island, | 1 | 52 |
| Cambridge, | 134 | 224 |
| Neck, | 41 | 86 |
| Total, | 529 | 1036 |
| | | 683 |
| Steele's majority. | | 401 |

We have not received official
returns from Somerset; but we under-
stand from an authentic source, that
Mr. Steele's majority is three hun-
dred and sixty eight.

Mr. Steele's majority in the District;
**ONE THOUSAND ONE HUN-
DRED AND SEVENTY!!!**

The managers of the "Worcester
County Temperance Society," will
meet this evening at early candle light
in the Methodist Episcopal Church.
As business of importance will come
before the Board, punctual attendance
is requested. The public are respect-
fully invited to attend.

The Executive Council of Mary-
land will meet at Annapolis on the 6th
instant.

The U. States Bank.

The Bank investigating Committee,
have reported to the House of Repre-
sentatives, the result of their inter-
views and correspondence with the
Directors of the Bank of the U. States.
They assert repeated violations of its
charter, and contempt of the laws by
the Directors. The committee set out
by asserting that, that part of the Bank
charter authorizing the investigation
of the Books and proceedings of the
Bank, by either House of Congress,
does not designate the place where,
or the persons in whose presence the
investigation shall be conducted; but
that the power is general. They state
that they gave notice of their object
and authority; and were replied to by
the Chairman of the committee of the
Board, that a room would be prepared
for their reception, and the necessary
arrangements made for the inspection
of the books. They complain that,
on assembling, they found the room

which had been offered for their ac-
commodation, pre-occupied by a com-
mittee of the Board, with the Presi-
dent as an ex-officio member, claiming
the right to be present during the
investigation. This the investigating
committee objected to, and thought
the officers of the Bank more suitable
assistants in conducting the investiga-
tion. This question of right pending,
the investigating committee passed
resolutions that their proceedings
should be kept secret, till otherwise
ordered by the committee, and that
they would conduct their investigation
out of the presence of any one not
required or invited to attend.

The reply to these resolutions by
the committee of the Board, not being
satisfactory, the committee of investi-
gation adjourned to their own chamber
at this North American Hotel, still
continuing their correspondence with
the Directors. Here they requested
to be laid before them, the books and
papers of the Bank—with this request
the Directors declared they could not
comply. And this, say the investiga-
ting committee, is a violation of its
charter, and a contempt of the Laws
and the authority of the House of
Representatives.

The committee state that they again
repaired to the Bank and made certain
requirements as to books and papers.
These were refused to be complied
with, for reasons given by the Direc-
tors. There were still further de-
mands made upon the one hand and
refused upon the other. The precise
nature of these demands, or the reasons
for non-compliance, were not stated at
length in the report itself; but they
are exhibited as an appendix to the
report. This we have not seen; and
cannot, therefore, judge of the rea-
sonableness of the demands or justify
the refusal.

The Committee, at length, issued
their subpoena for Mr. Biddle and thir-
teen others, Directors of the Bank, to
appear before them to testify as per-
subpoena they were required, and to
bring with them certain books for their
inspection. To these requisitions the
aforementioned directors, having appeared
before them, replied that as to the
books, they were in the custody of the
committee of Directors, as they had
already informed them—and as to tes-
tifying to the matters referred to, al-
though the rights of others and a due regard
to their own duty permitted, they knew
nothing but what they would willingly
disclose, yet not being bound to do so;
they respectfully declined—such is the
substance of the report of the majority
of the committee.

We have also glanced over the report
of the minority signed by Messrs.
Everett and Ellsworth. They deny
that the 23d section of the Bank Char-
ter, gives the visiting committee, a
general and unlimited power of inves-
tigation, for undefined and illegal ob-
jects. This section of the charter pro-
vides "That it shall at all times be
lawful for a committee of either House
of Congress appointed for that purpose
to inspect the books, and examine into
the proceedings of the Corporation
hereby created, and to report whether
the provisions of its CHARTER
HAVE BEEN VIOLATED OR
NOT." The minority satisfactorily
show that by this provision, no com-
mittee is authorized to stretch a drag-
net over the proceedings of the corpo-
ration, to ascertain any, or an undefined
object, or to disclose mal-practices,
which exist alone in their own suspi-
cion.

The Board of Directors appointed a
Committee of seven, to deliver the
Books of the Bank to the investigating
Committee, and to be present and aid
in the examination, except when it was
necessary for them to retire in order
to give the committee an opportunity
to deliberate. This arrangement was
not acceded to on the part of the in-
vestigating Committee, who seem to
desire an uncontrolled and unlimited
examination for any and every purpose
—to conduct the examination entirely
ex-parte, without regard to the fact
that the Bank was as much a party to
the investigation, as the committee, on
the part of the Government. Perceiv-
ing this disposition on the part of the
visiting committee, indulged in pur-
sue of unfounded suspicions, the com-
mittee of Directors threw themselves
upon their own rights—rights defined
by their Charter, and the common
principles of justice. And some of

these rights are, as the minority contend,
to have the examination conducted
with a view to a specified object, or
objects, to have their Books inspected
in their Banking House, and not in the
North American or any other Hotel,
where a visiting committee may see
proper to take their lodgings—to obey
or not to obey the requisitions of a
blank subpoena, illegally issued, and
for illegal purposes.

CHOLERA.

Little Rock, (Arkansas) April 29, 1834.

The Cholera was still prevailing,
with little or no abatement, among the
Cherokee emigrants, encamped near
the mouth of the Cadron, when we
last heard from them. The number of
deaths in the party, from all diseases,
since they left Waterloo, on the Ten-
nessee river amounts to about sixty—
a fearful mortality in a party originally
not exceeding 550 souls in the short
space of about two months.

Every humane exertion within the
control of Lieutenant Harris, the Com-
ducting Agent, has been used to al-
leviate the sufferings of the emigrants.
One of the physicians, Dr. J. C. Ro-
berts, employed by him to attend on
the sick, was attacked with the dis-
ease, and died on Tuesday last; and
Dr. John T. Fulton, the only other
attending physician, was also seized
with it last week, but we are happy
to learn, was convalescent and out of
danger, on Friday evening last. An-
other has since been employed, from
this county, who, we hope may be
more fortunate.

ROBBERY OF THE MAIL.

The Eastern Mail due at N. York
on Saturday, was stolen from the stage
on Friday night, near Norwalk, and
robbed to an extent not yet known.
The following note from the N. York
Post-Office furnishes all the particu-
lars of this transaction yet ascertain-
ed—

Post Office, N. York, Sunday morning,
May 26, 1834.

MAIL ROBBERY.

On the morning of the 24th instant,
between three and four o'clock, about
a mile east of Norwalk, Conn., the
large portmanteau, containing the
Eastern Mail, was taken from the
stage, and carried into a field, cut
open and robbed of the principal part
of its contents. The Boston packages
containing the valuable letters were
broken open. Bills of exchange,
checks, and notes, were found lying
with the letters, but no Bank notes.
The portmanteau was found yester-
day at noon, and brought to the Post-
office last night about 12 o'clock.

Suspicious rest upon two persons
recently inmates of the State Prison,
who were seen in that neighborhood
the afternoon previous to the robbery,
but were missing yesterday.

Joseph Richmond, an assistant to
his father, Post Master at Middle-
town, Frederick county, Md. has
been detected arrested, and has
since confessed robbing letters to
the amount of \$2000.

Baltimore Market.

MAY 27, 1834.

FLOUR, Howard street, \$4 87 1/2,
\$5. \$4 15 —City Mills, \$5 57 1/2 on four
month. Rye Flour, 2d Susquehanna,
\$5 50.

GRAIN—Prime red Susquehanna
Wheat, \$1 10—very good Maryland
red, \$1 05.—White Corn, 57 a 58 cts.
Yellow 57 cts.—Good Maryland Rye
65 cents.—Balt. American.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned Commissioners,
appointed by Worcester County
Court, to value and divide the real
estate of WILLIAM MCGREGOR,
late of Worcester County deceased,
according to the provisions of the acts
of Assembly, in such case made and
provided, do hereby give notice to
all concerned, that we shall meet on
the premises on TUESDAY the 16th
day of August next, between the
hours of NINE o'clock A. M. and
THREE o'clock P. M. to proceed
in the business for which we are ap-
pointed.

John J. Williams,
Lambert P. Ayres,
Isaac Covington,
Zadok Henry, and
John Tingle, Senr.
Commissioners.

June 3, 1834.

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. He will also attend
Princess Anne occasionally on Tues-
days. At other times he may be found
at his office in Snow-Hill.
June 3, 1834.

Cheapest periodical in the World

PROSPECTUS OF

Peabody's Parlor Journal.

With splendid Line Engravings,
elegant Wood Embellishments,
the most popular Music and
richly colored Plates, of the
London, Parisian & New
York Fashions.

MESSRS PEABODY & CO.

having received repeated proposals
to establish in the City of N. York,
a Weekly Journal of elegant and
utility, beg to announce to their hon-
orable patrons and the people of the
United States, that they will publish
every Saturday, a new cheap, and
elegant Periodical, under the title of
"Peabody's Parlor Journal—a Weekly
Magazine of Elegance and
Utility," edited by several literary
and fashionable characters, and de-
dicated to High Life—Fashiona-
bles—Fashions—Polite Literature—
Criticism on New Works—the
Fine Arts—the Opera—Theatrical
Exhibitions—and containing gener-
al information upon every subject
embellished with the London, Paris-
ian, and the New York Fashions,
and spirited wood engravings with
copious and early selections from
the most approved Foreign Jour-
nals—such as Bell's Life in London,
the World of Fashion, the Figures
in London, Bell's Weekly Messenger,
the London Literary Gazette, the
London Athenaeum, the London
Court Journal, the Court Magazine,
Petite Courrier des Dames, Journal
des Modes, Modes de Paris, the
New M. Magazine, Fraser's Maga-
zine, Blackwood's Magazine, the
Metropolitan Magazine, Tail's Ed-
inburgh Magazine and from nume-
rous other valuable English works;
arrangements which have been made
to secure the earliest copies sent to
America, and the contents will be
immediately selected and distribu-
ted to the patrons of the Parlor
Journal at a much earlier period
than they could possibly be obtain-
ed from any other source.

Exclusive of the Literary De-
partment, which will be of the
most interesting nature, Embellish-
ments alone, which are now read,
and in progress, for the Parlor
Journal, will render the work a
great interest and value to its sub-
scribers, as every week will be given
at least four and frequently seven
month a splendid line engraving, or
a richly colored quarto plate of the
London, Parisian and New York
Fashions, making six superb quarto
plates during the year, and upwards
of three hundred other first rate in-
teresting Engravings, with a popu-
lar Music, selected and arranged
expressly for the Parlor Journal.

The Embellishments and Mu-
sic, which will be published in the
Parlor Journal, if purchased
separately, would cost at least
twenty five dollars; but the subscri-
bers to this Work are possessed of
the whole at the trifling yearly sum
of Three Dollars. At this low
price, the Proprietors can only ex-
pect to be remunerated for their
immense expenditures by a subscrip-
tion list of over seven thousand
names, and by the sale of extra co-
pies at just double the subscription
price (the price to subscribers is only
Six Cents per number, (the mere
cost of paper and print,) but to non-
subscribers 12 1/2 cents).

The whole stitched in a pink
Cover, for only 6 Cents, which is
even cheaper than the cheapest of
all Periodicals, the Penny Maga-
zine, and of ten times the interest
and value, as the Parlor Journal is
got up in a manner at once useful,
interesting and fascinating.

All remittances by mail to be
sent to the publishers.

PEABODY & Co. New York.

Subscriptions taken at the office
of the Parlor Journal; 219 Broad-
way, directly opposite the American
Museum.

No. 1 will be ready January 1,
1834.

The Publishers beg to state, that
the very low price have fixed for
the Parlor Journal, will not admit
of any Agencies being established
in any part of the U. States. It is
therefore necessary for every body
to direct their orders to Messrs.
PEABODY & Co. N. York.

June 3, 1834.

Magnificent Effect of a Forest on Fire.

The exploring party in the boats ascended the stream of the Mapoota very slowly, as the tides were not felt a few miles from the vessel, and the current being at this season much increased by the freshets, became on the second day so strong that it was with great difficulty they made any progress; so that they were five days ascending forty miles, which occupied only one to return. Their progress was, in addition, materially obstructed by hippopotami and alligators which were extremely numerous. One of the latter attacked Mr. Tudor's boat, and tore a piece out of her gunwale. Numerous wild geese were seen daily and the evening mess was often much improved by their presence. On the fourth day a young alligator was shot, and the flesh was eaten with much satisfaction by the party, who pronounced it quite equal to turtle. They were so much annoyed by mosquitoes, the howling of the wild beasts, and the grunting, bellowing and sporting of the hippopotami, that they got but little rest after their daily labours. Their camps were generally fixed on the right bank of the river, in the territories of Mapoota, where they were frequently visited by the natives. To make a place for their beds, they were in the habit of setting fire to the long grass, which, being dry, burnt readily to some distance; but the last evening of their ascent, they were surprised and rather alarmed at perceiving the flames extend to a neighbouring forest. Mr. Hood's description may convey an idea of this scene. He says, "the burning grass was rapidly consumed, and we were about pitching our tents as usual, when the flames suddenly spread in the direction of the forest; another moment and it was on fire—first the underwood, then the branches, and lastly, the ponderous trunks were enveloped in one sheet of flame and smoke—the noise was terrific, as the crackling embers fell to the ground, while fiery sparks and brands were spreading the devouring element in all directions. The birds and numerous animals that had so long inhabited this impenetrable solitude undisturbed, were wildly screaming forth their terror, as, in their efforts to escape, they fell suffocated by the smoke into the consuming mass."

We look at one another in silent wonder, not unmixed with dread—the wild flame was let loose—it was spreading with uncontrollable fury, and we actually shuddered as we gazed upon the destruction we had made. The earth, the sky and water, all seemed kindled into flame. Our little power had produced this mighty work—but who could stop it? We felt our insignificance—and knew that One could arrest its burning course, and upon Him we inwardly called with wonder and devotion. Such an event as this is of rare occurrence, and one that few men have seen, and none have been able to describe. It is almost too much for the eye to contemplate—the feelings become subdued by the terrific grandeur of the scene. It was like a universal conflagration—all around was fire—red flames glowed from earth to heaven! I cannot describe what I suffered, for it was a painful sensation thus to gaze directly on the power of the Almighty. Both were his works—he had made the forest and the fire for the benefit of his creature—used with the wisdom he has given them, they are their chief blessing, but thus thrown thoughtlessly and carelessly together by impious man, they become a consuming course, devouring all in their burning wrath. We had no opportunity of learning the extent of this conflagration, as we were that night obliged to pitch our tents on the opposite side of the river.

Capt. Owen's Narrative.

A machine has been invented at Wheeling for cutting laths, by which 3000 per hour can be cut.

A suit for slander was recently tried in Worcester, Mass. against a clergyman, by a mercantile firm. The libellous matter consisted of the public expression of an opinion that the individuals of the firm, naming them, were, as dealers in ardent spirits, guilty of the crime of murder. The plaintiff's were non-suited.

Governor Duval of Florida, estimates the annual value of property wrecked on the Florida coast at five hundred thousand dollars, and one year it amounted to seven hundred thousand dollars.

Corporal Nym clings to his case when he gets any, like a paragraphist to a "shocking accident," or a broker to his "premium." The other day, while travelling from Boston to Lowell, he was stopped by a foot pad who demanded his money in the politest terms imaginable.

"My dear sir," quoth the Corporal, "you are barking up the wrong sapling. You do not know me—I presume."

"I have not the honour," "Well, then, I am a printer!" The footpad was off, exclaiming, "Dry, picking there I know!"

Goslings—"Halloo, Mister!" cried a passenger in a Stage Coach, to a rough looking foot-passenger, "Can you tell me what has become of those goslings which were hatched, last year on the top of that rock? Four of them are dead sir," returned Jonathan, "and the other I perceive, is a passenger in the Stage Coach." The gentleman was used up.

Application has been made to the Belgian Government, for a patent for the construction of a series of subterranean pipes between Antwerp and Brussels, for the communication of sounds.

Late New Orleans papers furnish accounts of the decision of an important legal question, in the District Court of the United States for the Eastern district of Lou with the opinion of Judge Harper at length. It touches the question raised at Richmond in the case of lieutenant Robt. B. Randolph, in relation to the constitutionality of the law of Congress under which distress warrants are issued by the Solicitor of the Treasury against defaulting officers. The case of Randolph was decided on other grounds, and no opinion given on the law point. In the Louisiana Court, the question turned on that point, and Judge Harper pronounced the law unconstitutional, and ordered the discharge of the person arrested.

The act in question is that of the 15th May 1820, for organizing the Treasury Department, in the second section of which it is provided, that when any officer who has received the public moneys shall fail to render his account of it and pay it over within the legal time, the proper authorities shall "cause" his account to be "truly stated," and the agent of the Treasury may issue a "warrant of distress," upon which the Marshal may levy execution upon the property of the delinquent, or in default of that, take the body.

Under this authority the Solicitor of the Treasury, (V. Macey, Esq.) issued a warrant against a late receiver of public moneys in Mississippi, and the marshal arrested him and committed him to prison. He sued out a writ of habeas corpus, alleging the unconstitutionality of this law, and Judge Harper discharged him.

The opinion is not very clear in the order of its argument, but we gather the principal grounds of objections to the law to be:

1st. That Congress had no power to confer on any officer of the Treasury judicial power. The Treasury officers are executive, and Congress cannot, without usurping the constitutional powers of the judiciary, authorise any part, much less a subordinate agent of the Executive, to perform judicial function. The section in question authorises a Treasury clerk to decide a judicial question, and issue process, and is therefore void.

2d. Because the defendant is by the 7th amendment of the constitution, entitled to the benefit of a trial by jury, and to be heard in his defence, of which the section in question deprives him.

3d. Because the 5th amendment declares that no person shall be deprived of life, liberty or property without "due process of law," which the judge decides to intend that the accused shall have the right of defending himself before he can be deprived of life, liberty or property. The learned judge forgot the imprisonment of *meine* process, which, according to this definition, is unconstitutional. But his own view is strong enough under the other head.

Mr. Wise, Mr. John Quincy Adams, Mr. Thomas of Louisiana, Mr. Pinckney, and Mr. Murphey, have been appointed a Select Committee in the House of Representatives, to take into consideration the expediency of carrying into operation the Resolution of the Revolutionary Congress, concerning the erection of a monument at Yorktown.

RAPID TRAVELLING.

The passengers in the Rail road Line, who left Philadelphia at six o'clock yesterday morning, were at the wharf in Baltimore at forty minutes past one, P. M., having made the trip in the unprecedentedly short space of seven hours and forty minutes. The Washington, we learn, performed her part of the route, from Frenchtown to Baltimore, in only three hours and fifty eight minutes, or at the speed of full 15 an hour.—Balt. Amer.

BRUCE'S

New-York Type Foundry.

The subscribers recollecting in form the Printers that they have recently completed a variety of new fonts of letter in the style of the latest European specimens, well calculated for ornamental printing or tasteful display; and making their assortment of PRINTING TYPES unrivalled in beauty, extent and variety. A book of Specimens may be obtained at the Foundry, 13, Chambers street, near Chatham street. It contains specimens from Twelve Line Pica to 45 lines of Roman Capitals with

Lower Case, 25 " Italic do. do. 5 " Title Roman do. do. 5 " Title Italic do. do. 5 " Shaded Roman do. do. 17 " Antique do. do. 12 " Black do. do. 5 " Open Black do. do. 2 " Script do. do. 5 " German Text do. do. 2 " Open Text do. do. 25 " Two line Roman Capitals with Figures 10 " Two line Italic Capitals 10 " Shaded Capitals of various kinds. 6 " Open do. do. 7 " Italian Capitals and Figures. Besides Ornamental Letters, Blackslope, Mucis, Lottery Figures, Piece Fractions, Superiors, Astronomical and other Signs, Space Rules, Brass Rules, Ornamental Dashes Long Braces, more than 200 kinds of Borders, and more than 1000 kinds of Cuts and Ornaments for school books, newspapers, and scientific works; orders for any of which, or for composing Sticks, Cases, Chases, &c. will be executed with the utmost promptitude, a large stock being always on hand.

They will also execute orders for Printing Presses, Printing Paper, &c. which they will furnish at the manufacturer's prices.

Printers of newspapers will please publish this advertisement (with this note) three times and receive payment when they purchase 4 times the amount of the bill from the Foundry.

GEO. BRUCE & CO.

New-York,

May 6, 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.

Salisbury Bank.

W B will receive Notes on the Bank of Salisbury, at par, in payment for goods.

ISAAC P. SMITH, & Son.

Snow-hill, April 29, 1834.

George T. Mills.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced the HOUSE CARPENTERS BUSINESS. All orders from town or country, will be thankfully received and promptly attended to—He can at all times be found at his shop near the bridge, or at Mr. Josiah W. St. Heath's.

May 13, 1834.

NOTICE.

THE creditors of the undersigned are hereby notified to be and appear in Worcester county court, on the first Tuesday in November Term next, to show cause if any they have why he should not receive the benefit of the Insolvent laws of the State of Maryland, that day being appointed for a hearing of his case.

GEORGE CLAYWELL.

May 6, 1834.

Horse Bills Handsomely executed at the Office of the Borderer.

Blank Deeds

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

Six cents Reward.

RUNAWAY from the subscriber, living at Sandy-hill, Md on the fifth instant, an indentured apprentice, by the name of Edward Collins about nineteen years of age, 5 feet 5 or 6 inches high; dark hair and complexion.—All persons are hereby forewarned from harboring or employing said runaway at their peril. The above reward of six cents will be given and no more to any person who will apprehend and deliver said apprentice to me.

Benjamin P. Bonnewill.

May 13, 1834.

PROPOSALS

FOR PUBLISHING THE

EASTON GAZETTE.

In an extended and improved form.

BY the generous offer of a gentleman well known throughout the State, to superintend the Agricultural and Political departments of my paper, I am enabled to propose to publish a Journal particularly devoted to Agriculture and Politics, which I flatter myself will merit and receive an extended patronage.

From the irritations long produced by political warfare, it has been hitherto thought best to separate these interesting subjects by giving them possession of distinct papers—as it was supposed that all parties would unite in the first, whilst none but partisans of one cast would be likely to take an interest in the other.—Where political discussions and commentaries are marked with personal offence and rude intrusions upon feelings, there seems to be a necessity for this separation. But if a paper maintains its own principles and views of public men and things fearlessly and with decorum the union of these interesting topics would only enable those of a different political way of thinking to hear the other side of the question.

Without meaning however to press this view of the subject, I must say, that the real design in uniting these two highly interesting topics is to give greater interest to the paper, and to make it worthy of general attention.

How far the plan can be made acceptable to the public taste may be left to the sequel, in case a sufficient patronage is extended to justify the increased expenses to be incurred in wages for additional labour, type and other materials—as well as in procuring the most interesting papers and works relating to Politics and Agriculture, which cannot be had by the ordinary interchanges among Editors; and the procuring which cannot be risked until I can ascertain the public opinion in relation to the plan, and their disposition to sustain it.

That the plan can be rendered acceptable I have no doubt, if adequate encouragement is given.

It may perhaps be thought by some, that the depressed and reduced condition of our country at the present time renders it an unsuitable occasion to put forth proposals for a Journal, that is to require patronage at the hands of the people.—The remark is obviously a plausible one, & would be irresistible, if the Journal itself did not mainly contemplate an agency in furnishing to the People the information and the aids necessary to meet the crisis, and to enable them to restore that state of comfort and prosperity from which they have been so wantonly, so causelessly and so lawlessly ejected. Pressed down as the people are in their pecuniary concerns, equally ruinous and absurd—excited and indignant as they ought to be at the high handed, unconstitutional and arbitrary course that arrogant and stimulated power has adopted, patience for a moment under such suffering would be construed into acquiescence that would tend to swell the list of their grievances, and embolden daring ambition in its usurpations and abuses. The People must resist or they are degraded and ruined.—The People must resist or their Republican Institutions, their Liberty, and happiness will be annihilated.—The People must resist now early, or they will have later to seek through blood and slaughter the reparation of a loss too great to be born, involving all that is dear to the heart of man. The crisis calls forth the proposal—it is necessary to act—the loss of time may be the loss of all—the object is to prepare the means to make known to the People their real condition, the causes that have produced it, and the way to resist it.

Let not this language be misinterpreted—we speak in all we say in the spirit and under the sanction of the Constitution and the Law—it is the triumph of these we aim at as the means under Heavens merciful benediction, of restoration to happiness and peace.

TERMS.

The paper is intended to be called *The Maryland Country Journal and Farmer's Social Companion*, to be published twice a week during the session of Congress, which will also embrace the period of the session of the General Assembly of Maryland and once a week the rest of the year, Saturday and Tuesday, days of publication.

The price of the paper to Subscribers will be \$3.00 per annum—one half payable at the time of subscribing the other half at the end of the year.

Where the whole subscription runs due or three months over the year, it enhances the subscription dues for each year twenty five per cent.

The present Subscribers to the *Easton Gazette* will be considered as subscribers to the *Maryland Country Journal*, unless forbidden by them.

No Subscription discontinued until all arrears are paid up, without the consent of the publisher of the paper.

Advertising, not exceeding a square, at a cost of one dollar for three insertions, and twenty five cents for every subsequent insertion.

A. GRAHAM.

May 20, 1834.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

THE subscribers have received an extensive assortment of

Spring & Summer Goods, which they offer for sale upon the most accommodating terms.

I. P. SMITH, & Son.

May 20, 1834.

STATEMENT EXHIBITING THE SITUATION OF The Bank of Salisbury.

May 15, 1834.

Bills discounted \$49647 93
Available funds \$444 92
Debts secured by \$23096 47
Mortgage \$73189 32

Amount of Capital \$38207 50
stock paid in \$421 33
Surplus Dividends \$410 13
Dividends unpaid \$186 72
Interest paid on \$168 15318 57
special deposits
Notes in circulation \$13435 00
Special deposits \$13036 33
Transient Deposits \$1660 42

E. F. \$73189 32
WILLIAM H. RIDER, Cashier.

May 20, 1834.

BLACK SMITH BUSINESS.



Stephen M. Bowen,

TAKES this method to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has taken the stand formerly occupied by Mr. James Whittington, as a Black Smith shop, near the bridge, where he will execute all kinds of work connected with the above branch, in a durable and workmanlike manner—persons are respectfully solicited to call and judge for themselves. All orders for work from town or country, will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

Snow-hill, May 20, 1834.

LEWIS CATON,

IS PREPARED TO DO JOB PRINTING, SUCH AS

Pamphlets, Circulars, Cards, &c. Of every description on the most reasonable terms.

Blank Warrants &c.

For sale at this Office.

Wm. P. P. Smith



THE BORDERER.

VOL. I. SNOW HILL, (MD.) TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 10, 1834. NO. 18.

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 arrearages 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.)

The next morning I was on deck at seven bells, to see the hammocks stowed, when I was witness to Mr. Falcon, the first lieutenant, having recourse to one of his remedies to cure a mizen-top-boy of smoking, a practice to which he has a great aversion. He never interferes with the men smoking in the galley, or elsewhere; but he prevents the boys, that is, lads under 20 or thereabouts, from indulging in the habit early. The first lieutenant smelt the tobacco as the boy passed him on the quarter deck. 'Why, Neill you have been smoking,' said the first lieutenant. 'I thought you were aware that I did not permit such lads as you to use tobacco.'

'If you please sir,' replied the mizen-top man, touching his hat, 'I've got worms, and they say that smoking be good for them.'

'Good for them,' said the first lieutenant, 'yes, very good for them, but very bad for you. Why, my good fellow, they'll thrive on tobacco until they grow as large as conger eels. I wonder that you are not dead by this time. Heat is what the worms are fond of, cold will kill them. Now I'll cure you. Quarter master, come here. Walk this boy up and down the weather gangway, and every time you get forward abreast of the main tack-block, put his mouth to windward, squeeze him sharply by the nape of the neck till he opens his mouth wide, and then keep him and let the cold air blow down his throat, while you count ten—then walk him aft, and when you are forward again, proceed as before. Cold kills worms, my poor boy, and not tobacco—I wonder that you are not dead by this time.'

The quarter-master who liked the joke, as did all the seamen, seized hold on the lad, and as soon as they arrived forward, gave him such a squeeze of the neck as to force him to open his mouth, if it was only to cry with pain. The wind was very fresh, and blew into his mouth so strong, that it actually whistled while he was forced to keep it open; and thus he was obliged to walk up and down, cooling his inside, for nearly two hours, when the first lieutenant sent for him, and told him that he thought all the worms must be dead by that time—but if they were not the lad was not to apply his own remedies, but come to him for another dose. However, the boy was of the same opinion as the first lieutenant, and never complained of worms again.

A few nights afterwards, when we had the middle watch, O'Brien proceeded with his story. 'Where was it that I left off?'

'You left off at the time you were taken out of confinement.'
'So I did sure enough; and it was with no good will that I went to my duty. However, as there was no help for it, I walked up and down the deck as before, with my hands in my pockets, thinking of old Ireland and my great ancestor Brien Borru. And so I went on behaving myself like a real gentleman, and getting into no more scrapes, until the fleet put into the Cove of Cork, and I found myself within a few miles of my father's house. You may suppose that the anchor had scarcely kissed the mud, before I went to the first lieutenant, and asked 'leave to go on shore.' Now the first lieutenant was not in the sweetest of temper, seeing that now the captain had been hanging him over the coals, for not carrying on the duty according to his satisfaction. So he answered me very gruffly that I should not

leave the ship. 'O bother!' said I to myself, 'this will never do.' So up I walked to the captain, and touching my hat, reminded him that I had a father and mother, and a pretty sprinkling of brothers and sisters; who were dying to see me, and that I hoped that he would give me leave. 'Ax the first lieutenant,' said he, turning away. 'I have sir,' replied, and he says that a devil a bit shall I put my foot on shore. Then you have misbehaved yourself, said the Captain. Not a bit of it, Capt. Willis, replied I—it's the first lieutenant who has misbehaved. How sir, answered he, in an angry tone. Why, sir, didn't he misbehave just now, in not carrying on the duty according to your will and pleasure? and didn't you serve him out just as he deserved—and isn't he sorry because you did—and ain't that the reason why I'm not to go on shore? You see your honour, it's all true as I said; and the first lieutenant has misbehaved; and not me. I hope you will allow me to go on shore, Captain, God bless you! and make some allowance for my parental feelings towards the arthers of my existence. Have you any fault to find with Mr. O'Brien? said the Captain to the First Lieutenant, as he came aft. 'No more than I have with midshipmen in general; but I believe it is not the custom for officers to ask leave to go on shore before the sails are furled, and yards squared. Very true, replied the captain; therefore Mr. O'Brien, you must wait until the watch is called, and then if you ask the First Lieutenant, I have no doubt but you will have leave granted to you to go and see your friends. Thank's kindly sir, replied I; and I hope that the yards and sails would be finished off as soon as possible, for my heart was in my mouth, and I felt that if I had been kept much longer, it would have flown on shore before me.

I thought myself very clever in this business; but I never was a greater fool in my life; for there was no such hurry to have me on shore, and the first lieutenant never forgave me for appealing to the captain. But of that by and by, and all in good time. At last I obtained a grumbling assent to my going on shore; and off I went like a sky rocket. Being in a desperate hurry, I hired a junting car to take me to my father's house. As it is the O'Briens of Ballyrich, that you mean? enquired the spallpeen who drove the horses. Sure it is, replied I; and how is he, and all the noble family of the O'Briens? 'All well-enough, bating the boy Tim, who caught a bit of cohesion in his head the other night at the fair, and now lies in bed quite insensible to mate or drink; but the doctors give hopes of his recovery; as all the O'Briens are known to have such thick heads.' What do you mean by that, bad manners to you? said I; but poor Tim—how did it happen—was there a fight—only a scrummage—three crowner's inquests, no more? 'But you are not going the straight road you thief,' said I, seeing that he had turned off to the left. 'I've my reasons for that, your honour,' replied he—I always turn away from the castle out of principle—I lost a friend there and it makes me melancholly. How came that for to happen? 'All by accident, your honour—they hung my poor brother Patrick there, because he was a bad hand at arithmetic.' He should have gone to a better school, then, said I. I've an idea it was a bad school that he was brought up in, replied he, with a sigh. He was a cattle dealer, your honour, and one day some how or another, he'd a cow to much—all for not knowing how to count, your honour—bad luck to his school master! 'All that may be very true,' said I, and pace be to his soul; but I don't see why you are to drag me, that's in such a hurry, two miles out of my way out of principle. Is your honour in a hurry to get home? 'Then I'll be thinking they'll not be in such a hurry to see you.' And who told you that my name was O'Brien? you bast—do you dare say that, my friends won't be glad to see me? Place your honour its all an idea of mine—so say no more about it. Only this I know; Father McGrath, who gives me absolution, would me the other day that I ought to pay him, and not run in debt, and then run away like Teague O'Brien who went to say without paying for his shirt, and his shoes and stockings, nor any thing else; and who

would live to be hanged as sure as St. Patrick swam over the Liffey with his head under his arm. 'Bad luck to that Father McGrath,' cried I; 'devil burn me but I'll be revenged upon him!'

'By that time we had arrived at the door of my father's house. I paid the parace, and in I popped. There was my father and mother, and all my brothers and sisters, (bating Tim who was in bed sure enough, and died the next day, and that baste father McGrath to boot. When my mother saw me she ran to me and hugged me as she wept on my neck, and then she wiped her eyes, and sat down again—no nobody else said 'How d'ye do,' or opened their mouths to me. I said to myself, 'Sure there's some trifling mistake here,' but I held my tongue. At last they all opened their mouths with a vengeance. My father commenced—'Arnt' you ashamed of yourself, Teague O'Brien?' cried Father McGrath—'Arnt' you ashamed on yourself?' cried out all my brothers and sisters in full chorus, whilst my poor mother put her apron to her eyes and said nothing. The devil a bit for myself, but very much ashamed for all, replied I, to treat me in this manner. What's the meaning of all this? Haven't they seized my two cows to pay for your toggery, you spalpeen? cried my father. 'Haven't they taken the hay to pay for your shoes and stockings?' cried Father McGrath. Haven't they taken the pig to pay for that ugly hat of yours? cried my eldest sister. And haven't they taken my hens to pay for that dirk of yours? cried another. And all our best furniture to pay for your white shirts and black cravats? cried Mbrock, my brother. And haven't we been starved to death ever since? cried they all. Och hould said my mother. The devil they have! said I, when they'd all done. 'Sure I'm sorry enough, but it's no fault of mine, Father didn't you send me to say? Yes, you raparee; but didn't you promise—or didn't I promise for you—which is all one and the same thing—that you'd pay it all back with your prize money—and where is it? answer that, Teague O'Brien. Where is it father? I'll tell you—it's where next Christmas is—coming, but not come yet. Spake to him, Father McGrath, said my father. Is not that a lie of yours? Teague O'Brien, that you are after telling now? said Father McGrath: it pleased you to die to-morrow, the devil a shilling have I got to jangle on your tomb stone for good luck, bating those three or four, which you may divide between you, and I threw them on the floor.

'Teague O'Brien,' said Father McGrath, 'it's absolute that you'll be wanting to-morrow, after all your sins and enormities; and the devil a bit shall you have—take that now.'

'Father McGrath,' replied I, very angrily, 'it's no absolute that I'll wait from you any how—take that now.'

'Then you have had your share of Heaven, for I'll keep you out of it, you wicked monster,' said Father McGrath—'take that now.'

'It's no better than a midshipman's berth,' replied I. 'I'll just as soon stay out, but I'll creep in, in spite of you—take that now, Father McGrath.'

'And who's to save your soul, and send you to Heaven, if I don't, you wicked wretch? but I'll see you damned first—so take that now, Teague O'Brien.'

'Then I'll turn protestant, and damn the pope—take that, Father McGrath.'

'At this last broad side of mine my father and all my brothers and sisters raised a cry of horror, and my mother burst into tears. Father McGrath seized hold of the pot of holy water, and dipping in the little which began to sprinkle the room, saying a latin prayer, while they all went on squalling at me. At last, my father seized the stool, which he had been seated upon, and threw it at my head. I dodged, and it knocked down Father McGrath, who had just walked behind me in full song. I knew it was all over after that, so I sprang over his carcass and gained the door. 'Good morning to you all, and better manners to you next time we meet,' cried I, and off I set as fast as I could for the ship.

I was melancholly enough as I walked back, and thought of what had passed. 'I need not have been in such a confounded hurry,' said I to myself, 'to ask leave, thereby

affronting the first lieutenant; and I was very sorry for what I had said to the priest, for my conscience thumped me very hard at having even pretended that I'd turn protestant, which I never intended to do, nor never will, but live and die a good Catholic as all my posterity had done before me, and as I trust all my ancestors will for generations to come. Well, I arrived on board, and the first lieutenant was very savage. I hoped he would get over it, but he never did; and he continued to treat me so ill, that I determined to quit the ship, which I did as soon as we arrived in Cawsand Bay. The Captain allowed me to go, for I told him the whole truth of the matter, and he saw that it was true, so he recommended me to the captain of a jackass frigate, who was in want of midshipmen.'

'What do you mean by a jackass frigate?' enquired I.

'I mean one of your twenty eight gun ships, so called because there is as much difference between them and a real frigate, like the one we are sailing in, as there is between a donkey and a race-horse. Well, the ship was no sooner brought down to the dock-yard to have her ballast taken in, than our captain came to her—a little, thin, spare man, but a man of weight nevertheless, for he brought a great pair of scales with him, and weighed every thing that was put on board. I forgot his real name, but the sailors christened him Captain Avondupois. He had a large book, and in it he inserted the weight of the ballast, and of the shot, water provisions, coal, standing and running rigging, cables and every thing else. Then he weighed all the men, and all the midshipmen, and all the midshipmen's chest, and all the officers with every thing belonging to them; lastly, he weighed himself, which did not add much to the sum total. I don't exactly know what this was for—but he was always talking about centres of gravity, displacement of fluid, and Lord knows what. I believe it was to find out the longitude—'

other, but I did not remain long enough in her to know the end of it—for one day I brought on board a pair of new boots which I forgot to report, that they might be put into the scales which swung on the gangway; and whether the captain thought that they would sink his ship, or why, I cannot tell, but he ordered me to quit her immediately—so there I was adrift again. I packed up my traps and went on shore, putting on my new boots out of spite, and trod into all the mud and mire I could meet, and walked up and down from Plymouth to Dock until I was tired, as a punishment to them, until I wore the scoundrels out in a fortnight.

'One day I was in the dock-yard, looking at a two-decker in the basin, just brought forward for service, and I enquired who was to be the captain. They told me that his name was O'Connor. Then he's a countryman of mine, thought I, and I'll try my luck. So I called at Goud's Hotel, where he was lodging, and requested to speak with him. I was admitted, and I told him with my best bow that I had come as a volunteer for his ship, and that my name was O'Brien. As it happened, he had some vacancies, and liked my brogue, he asked me what ship I had served in. I told him, and also my reason, for quitting my last—which was because I was turned out of it. I explained the story of the boots, and he made enquiries, and found that it was all true; and then he gave me a vacancy as master's mate. We were ordered to South America; and the trade winds took us there in a jiffy. I liked my captain and officers very much—and what was better we took some very good prizes. But somehow or other I never had the luck to remain long in one ship, and that by no fault of mine—at least not in this instance. All went on as smooth as possible, until one day the captain took us on shore to a ball, at one of the peaceable districts. We had a very merry night of it—but as luck would have it, I had the morning watch to keep and see the decks cleared, and as I never neglected my duty, I set off about three o'clock in the morning, just at break of day, to go on board the ship. I was walking along the sands, thinking of the pretty girl I'd been dancing with, and had got about half way to the ship, when three raparces o' Spanish soldiers came from behind a rock and attacked me with their swords and bayonets. I had only my dirk, but I was not to be run through

for nothing, so I fought them as long as I could. I finished one fellow, but at last they finished me—for a bayonet passed through my body, and I forgot all about it. Well, it appears for I can only say to the best of my knowledge and belief—that after they had killed me, they stripped me naked and buried me in the sand, carrying away with them the body of their comrade. So there I was, dead and buried?'

'But, O'Brien,' said I.

'Whist!—hold your tongue—you've not heard the end of it. Well, I had been buried about an hour—but not very deep it appears, for they were in too great a hurry—when a fisherman and his daughter came along the beach, on their way to the boat—and the daughter, God bless her, did me the favour to tread upon my nose. It was clear that she never trod upon an Irishman's nose before, for it surprised her, and she looked down to see what was there, and not seeing any thing, she tried it again with her foot, and then she scraped off the sand, and discovered my pretty face. I was quite warm, and still breathing, for the sand had stopped the blood, and prevented my bleeding to death. The fisherman pulled me out, and took me on his back to the house where the captain and officers were still dancing. When he brought me in, there was a great cry from the ladies, not because I was murdered, for they are used to it in those countries, but because I was naked, which they considered a much more serious affair. I was put to bed, and a boat despatched on board for our doctor, and in a few hours I was able to speak, and tell them how it happened. But I was too ill to move when the ship sailed, which she was obliged to do in a day or two afterwards, so the captain made out my discharge, and left me there. The family were French, and I remained with them for six months before I could obtain a passage home, during which I learnt their language, and a very fair allowance of Spanish to boot. When I

prizes had been sold, my money was ready for me, and I produced my certificate, and received £167 for my share. So its come at last, thought I.

'I never had such a handful of money in my life, but I hope I shall again soon. I spread it out on the table as soon as I got home and looked at it, and then I said to myself, now Teague O'Brien, will you keep this money to yourself, or send it home? Then I thought of Father McGrath and the stool that was thrown at my head, and I was very near sweeping it all in my pocket. But then I thought of my mother, and of the cows, and of the pig, and the furniture, all gone; and of my brothers and sisters wanting praxies, and I made a vow that I'd send every farthing of it to them, after which Father McGrath would no longer think of not giving me absolution. So I sent them every dot, only reserving for myself the pay which I had received, amounting to about £30—and I never felt more happy in my life than when it was safe in the post-office, and fairly out of my hands. I wrote a bit of a letter to my father at the time, which was to this purpose—'

'Honoured Father,

Since our last pleasant meeting at which you threw the stool at my head, missing the pigeon and hitting the crow, I have been dead and buried, but am now quite well, thank God, and want no absolution from Father McGrath, bad luck to him, and what's more to the point, I have just received a batch of prize money, the first I have handled since I have served his majesty, and every farthing of which I now send to you, that you may get back your old cows and the pig, and all the rest of the articles seized to pay for sitting me out; so never again ask me whether I am not ashamed of myself—who went to sea at your bidding, and has never had a real good palatooe down his throat ever since. I'm a true O'Brien, tell my mother, don't want to turn protestant, but uphold the religion of my country, although the devil may take Father McGrath and his holy water to boot. I shan't come and see you, as perhaps you may have another stool ready for my head, and may take better aim next time; so no more at present from your affectionate and obedient son.

TEAGUE O'BRIEN.
(To be continued.)

The Lander Expedition.

A late number of the London Gazette contains some particulars of the Niger Expedition which we have not seen noticed in any American paper. The Gazette states that another expedition is contemplated by the Glasgow merchants, and it is supposed that there never was a more favorable opportunity than is now offered, for penetrating into the interior of Africa. The African indigo is said to be greatly superior to that imported from the East Indies, and its prime cost on the Niger is only three half pence per lb. The cost of ivory, is alleged to be less than two pence.

Accounts of this interesting expedition, up to the 5th of January, have been received. At that date Lander was on board the Curlew ship of war, on his way to Cape Coast Castle, for the purpose of procuring a particular species of goods for the markets in the interior of which he had not previously taken a sufficient supply. If successful in this object, it was his intention to return to the mouth of the Niger, thence to ascend the river for the third time, and endeavor to penetrate as far up the river as Bousa. It is highly interesting to know that, previous to his last return to the coast, Lander and Lieutenant Allen had fortunately reached Rabbah or Rabbe (a large Fatah town), in the iron steam boat, for the space of 13 or 14 days, had maintained a friendly intercourse, and carried on an advantageous trade, with its inhabitants. The depth of the water at that place was between two and three fathoms, and, as far as could be seen beyond the Niger was free from rocks and other obstructions, and assumed a majestic and very encouraging appearance. For the reason already mentioned Lander was obliged to return to the coast, though it has been intimated to us that he hastily quitted Rabbah on account of some unfavorable rumors which had reached him, to the effect that the people wished to invade our countrymen on shore in order to seize their persons and destroy their boat. This, is however, an improbable supposition; for, as far as we can learn, the general bearing towards the English was any thing but hostile. This important town is inhabited by Fatahs and negroes, and realises the expectations that had been formed of it, as regards its extent.

A few Tuaricks, from the borders of the desert, and other Arabs, were observed by our countrymen in the street of Rabbah.

Another important feature of this expedition is the circumstances that the travellers have ascended the river Tshadda, as high as 150 miles from its junction with the Niger. At that point, and at some distance below and above it, the river was found to be intersected by islands, and comparatively shallow, alternately becoming broad and narrow, in proportion as its channel was free from, or obstructed by, these islands. No traces of inhabitants appeared on the banks of this very interesting river; and Lander and his valuable coadjutor were compelled to return to the Niger for want of provisions. All the natives in this part of the country agree that the Tshadda communicates with Lake Tshad, the inland sea of Africa. They do not hazard this as a mere conjecture, but state it with confidence as a well-known and undisputed fact. This being the case, though it be at variance with the opinion entertained of it by many of our scientific countrymen, concurrent testimony of the natives, who, after all, are better acquainted than we are with the geography of their own country, is entitled to respect. It should also be remembered, that the Tshadda has not received its name (any more than its gigantic namesake) from Europeans, but from the natives themselves who have never bestowed on it any other appellation. On a small island near Atta, Lander has erected a kind of mud fort, which will also answer the purpose of a depot for British goods. This place has been named English Island, and it possesses peculiar facilities for trading purposes in that part of the country. The King of Atta, who seems to have formed an attachment to Lander, had presented him with four small but very beautiful horses, which he succeeded in conveying to Fernando Po. Four old Fasko, the black who buried Belzoni, and whose name occurs so frequently in Clapperton's journal and the narrative of the Landers, is dead. He had joined the present expedition at Cape Coast Castle, and expired upon the Niger after a short illness. Lieutenant Allen has rendered an important service to this cause of science by the observations he made while on the Niger and Tshadda. In fact, they must be invaluable. We believe

this enterprising and intrepid young officer is expected to arrive shortly from the coast of Africa; & it is almost needless to say we shall hail his return to his native country with infinite pleasure. Lander has lost every symptom of his late severe indisposition, and looks as hardy as an Arab. He wears a luxuriant beard, which extends to his waist.

During a very severe gale, on Lake Ontario, on the 12th instant, the new steamboat Oswego was driven ashore. The following account of the disaster is given in an extract of a letter from the Rev. W. F. Curry who was a passenger in the Oswego:—

Soon after we left Rochester, the wind rose and we had been out only a few minutes before the boat began to roll in the trough of the sea, with wind upon her side; after some difficulty she was got before the wind and continued to run well for a short time, and we hoped soon to reach Oswego. During all this time the gale was increasing, soon she again lashed and lay rolling in the sea without obeying the rudder at all. The after bulwarks were knocked away and nailed on her bows, where some blankets had previously been fastened for the purpose of bringing her before the wind, but all to no purpose.

Thus we continued from about 2 o'clock, P. M. until twelve at night, we found her drifting ashore, and let go both anchors with chain cables, when she was brought up with a tremendous crash; but she still moved gradually towards shore. Once she struck heavily, but did not spring a leak so as to alarm us with the fear of sinking.

The gale meantime increased, and the waves dashed by in fury. All the passengers were called on deck to be ready for the worst. Then was a solemn moment! The clamor of the captain and hands, which, during their efforts had been long and hurried, was now hushed, for they could do no more. The night was intensely dark. No one could tell where we were, or the nature of the coast. Then I thought of Eternity, and offered a prayer that God would care for my wife and child; and oh, how fervently did I thank him that you were not with me. I looked upon the sea, and heard their tremendous roar, and anticipated the moment when the struggle should commence.

At length the shore was plain in sight—presently the boat struck! A few swells lifted her higher on the beach, and on examining with a lantern we found to our great joy that we were within ten or twelve feet of high water mark! A sea man speedily went on shore and succeeded in fastening a line; others now went to his assistance; a fire was kindled on the beach, which showed us more minutely the situation we were in. The boat lay on a gravelly shore, in such a situation as to convince us that the danger of losing life was over. A long plank and pole were found among the drift wood on shore, and laid against the boat's side, two stout ladders were made fast to the plank, and the women then went on shore, then the men; and we were glad to huddle together around the fire, and sit or lie in heaps on the stones, thanking God for his deliverance—for no life I believe was lost! We suffered some with the cold, but with the help of blankets and mattresses, were made more comfortable than we expected.

In the morning we learned that we were about four miles from Oswego. Mr. Kempshall, myself, and several others, set out on foot through the woods to find a house. After walking a mile, we found inhabitants, and hired a wagon to carry us into Oswego before breakfast. A few lengths further east, and we must, to all human appearance, have perished. As the Lake for a mile out is filled with breakers, if the wind had not increased and blown a hurricane at the time we first struck, the boat would probably bilged on a rock.

Letters from the province of New Brunswick, speak of an extraordinary drought in that region, no rain of consequence having fallen since Christmas. The consequence is very serious to the lumber trade, as the failure of the usual spring freshets, and the lowness of the streams, has put a stop to any supplies from the interior.

There is at Mexico, an Indian represented to be eight feet three inches in height, but eighteen years of age, and of most hideous appearance.

The following is a copy of the official order of Com. Preble, for burning the frigate Philadelphia, in the harbour of Tripoli.

United States Constitution.

Syracuse Harbor, Jan. 31, 1804.

Sir—You are hereby ordered to take command of the prize ketch, which I have named the Intrepid, and prepare her with all possible despatch, for a cruise of 30 days, with full allowance of water, provisions, &c. for seventy five men. I shall send you five men, including from the constitution, and you will take seventy men, including officers from the Enterprise, if that number can be found ready to volunteer their services, for boarding and burning the Philadelphia, in the harbor of Tripoli; if not, report to me, and I will furnish you men to complete your complement. It is expected you will be ready to sail to-morrow evening; or some hours sooner, if the signal is made for that purpose. It is my order that you proceed to Tripoli, in company with the Syren, Lieutenant Steward—enter that harbor in the night—board the Philadelphia—burn her, and make good your retreat, with the Intrepid, if possible; unless you can make her the means of destroying the enemy's vessels in the harbor by converting her into a fire ship for that purpose, and retreating in our boats, and those of the Syren.

You must take ammunition, and apparatus, for the frigate's eighteen pounders; and if you can, without risking too much, you may endeavor to make them the instrument of destruction to the shipping and Basbah's castle. You will provide all the necessary combustibles for burning and destroying ships. The destruction of the Philadelphia is an object of great importance; & I rely with confidence on your intrepidity and enterprise to effect it. Lieut. Steward will support you with the boats of the Syren, and cover your retreat with that vessel. Be sure and set fire in the gun room berths; cockpit—store rooms forward and berths on the berth deck. After the ship is well on fire, point two of the eighteen pounders, should, down the main hatch, and blow her bottom out.

On boarding the frigate, it is probable you may meet with resistance. It will, be well, in order to prevent alarm to carry all by the sword. May God prosper and succeed you in this enterprise.

I have the honor to be &c.

EDWARD PREBBLE.

Lieut. Commandant-Decatur, Intrepid.

We scarcely need add, that the order was executed to the letter, in the most intrepid and masterly manner.

JUDICIAL WIT.

On the state docket of last Superior court, for the county of Surry, (says the Greensborough, N. C. Patriot.) stood together in immediate succession five cases, the state against as many individuals surnamed King. The solicitor Mr. Alexander, pressed for trial in each case; they were, however, all continued, one after another, by reason of the strong affidavits of the defendants Judge Strange who presided, immediately on the continuance of the last case, took up his pen, and with a good humored smile, hastily wrote the following and sent it across the bar to Mr. Alexander, who, though a man of unusual good temper, was a little fretted at the obstinacy of the Kings.

Our modern one is twice brother thing, Tho' sententious thick as hope alone he reads. He cannot triumph o're a single King!

Cure for the Small Pox.—We meet with the following paragraph in one of our exchange papers, and publish it for the information of the Physicians, who may not have seen it. They are of course better judges than we of the consideration to which it is entitled.

At a late meeting of the French Royal Academy of medicine, Mr. Yelpeu read a Memoir to prove, that if the pustules of the small pox are cauterized within the first two days after their appearance they die away entirely; and if this be done, even later, the duration is abridged, and no traces of them left. The caustic he employs is a solution of nitric acid, in which he dips a probe, with which he pierces the centre of each pustule. M. Damorel says that he has been long familiar with this practice, but, instead of the solution, he employed the caustic itself.

The American Peace Society of Massachusetts offer a prize of a thousand dollars, for the best treatise on a Congress of Nations, for the prevention of war. The time has been extended to the 20th of June next.

The Boston Daily Advertiser states that the U. S. Frigate Potomac arrived at Boston on Friday.

The following is a list of officers:

Commodore John Downes, Commander Irvine Shubrick, 1st. Lieut. Stephen B. Wilson, 2d. do; Henry Hoff, 3d. do—Jonathan Angersoll, 4th do, Matthew F. Maury, 5th acting do.—Sylvanus Godon, 6th acting do. Alvin Edson, 1st Lieut. Marjues, George H. Terrett, 3d do. Samuel Jackson, Fleet Surg. J. N. Reynolds, Esq. Com. Sec.—Phil White, Pursur, John W. Gries, Chaplain. Robert S. Falem, Sailing Master—M. G. L. Clairborne, Acting do. Jonathan M. Folz, Henry D. W. Pawling, Assistant Surgeons, Francis Warner, School master, David Telfair, Commodore's Clerk. Chas. de Selding, Rich. Jones Master's Mate. H. C. Hart, Wm. H. Pendleton, Levi Lincoln, Jr. J. W. Taylor, Geo. T. Sinclair, Jas. B. Lewis, Alonzo B. Davis, Francis P. Hoban, Charles W. Morris, Wm. May, Jas. G. Stanley, Charles Hunter, Geo. M. Totten, Theodore B. Barrett, Ensign Bogle, Wm. B. Whiting, Wm. T. Cooke, & Wm. M. L. Adams, Midshipmen. John McNelly, Boatswain. John R. Covington, Gunner. Wm. E. Sheffield, Carpenter. Christian Nelson, Sail maker. Passengers, Lieut. N. C. Lawrence and Mid'n. V. L. Williamson, late of United States ship Fairfield—Assistant Surgeon Cornelius Moore, Midshipman Wm. P. Taylor, and Charles Dougherty; Gunner, late U. S. schooner Dolphin—Mr. Philo White, late Navy Agent at Valparaiso [Pursur Wm. A. Slacum remains at Valparaiso, in charge of the Navy Agency.]

The cruise of the Potomac has been an extensive one; she was originally intended to relieve the Guerrier in the Pacific—but her destination on the eve of sailing was so far altered, by the Department, as to direct her to take an easterly route, by the way of Cape of Good Hope and the Sunda Isles and China, and after performing special duties assigned her in that quarter, to repair to her station in the Pacific. She has completed a circumnavigation of the globe, and run, by log, more than sixty one thousand miles, and been five hundred and fourteen days at sea. During this long period she has never had a spar carried away, nor a man seriously injured by casualty on board, nor have all hands been called at night, but in one instance.

No one of our public vessels since the last war, has performed a cruise, so varied, so extensive, and in many respects, so interesting, as the one performed by the Potomac. The Potomac left at Rio Janeiro, United States sloop of war Peacock, Capt. Gehinger, for the United States April 17; Natchez, Captain Zantlinger, and schr Boxer, Capt. Farragut. Hon. E. A. Brown, our Charged Affairs to Brazil, accompanied returning to the U. S. in the Peacock.

The sloop of war Ontario, Capt. Salter, was at Buenos Ayres at last dates. The sloop of war Fairfield, Capt. Vallette, and schr Dolphin, Lieut. Com. Voorhees, were cruising at last accounts to leeward of Lima; the former had been as far as Guayaquil.

The Potomac sailed from New York on the 24th of August, 1831, and has therefore been absent two years and nine months. During her cruises she has crossed the Equator six times, and encountered dangers of navigation, unknown in ordinary voyages. The men have been exposed to disease and pestilence in the most insalubrious regions of the earth, and shared also, the risks of war, in the assault and capture of the Malay forts. Yet the degree of mortality has been even less than usual on board vessels of war; only twenty-seven having died, (including those killed in battle at Quallah Baroo) out of about 500 souls on board.

Large Robbery and Fortunate Recovery.—On Tuesday evening Mr. A. L. Stebbings of Buffalo was robbed of his trunk, about a mile west of this city. Besides his clothing the trunk contained one hundred thousand dollars, in bank notes, belonging to banks in this city, and bank brokers in New-York and had been entrusted to Mr. Stebbings for safe delivery. This was, to be sure, a very prodigious haul—but the captor was not lucky enough to get clear off, Mr. Stebbings was too active for him, and succeeded in recovering his trunk and its contents. Yesterday morning, constable Peniston conducted the alleged culprit, who gave his name Charles Cook, before Mr. Justice Cole, and after examination he was fully committed to trial.—Albany Daily Ad.

From the Philadelphia Friend.

The following was put in our possession several weeks since, for the purpose of publication. We understand it to be an extract of a letter of a Friend, well known in this country, and now in England; and of the truth of the statement as to the facts mentioned, there can be no reason whatever to doubt; but as there have been promulgated at different times a great variety of alleged specifics for the dread disease, not a few of which failed to answer the expectations held out, and not being much in favor of quackery in any shape, we were at first inclined to hesitate as to the expediency of publishing this. The recent occurrence, however, in and near this city, of more than one very affecting case of hydrophobia, has induced us to reconsider the matter, which has resulted in the conclusion that the information can at least do no harm, and that possibly it may be the means of saving some valuable lives. We would suggest the propriety, where opportunities present, of testing the remedy on dogs, pigs, &c. known to have been bitten by rabid animals.

When I was in the South of Ireland, at Enniscorthy, Couled ne, &c. several French men, informed me of a very efficacious remedy for hydrophobia. They had given it to several persons, also to cattle, dogs, horses, sheep, and they have never known it fail, but the one who were bitten by the same dog, and did not take the remedy, fell victims to that awful disease. I saw one of the dogs that had been thrice bitten and thrice cured. N. T., a Friend, was bitten about six years ago, he took the remedy and has had no harm; the same also with a servant man.

The remedy is very simple and easy to procure, viz. Take the yolks of three eggs, (hen's eggs) and three half shells full of sweet oil, (olive oil) or in other words, as much sweet oil, as in a glass appears to be the same quantity as the three yolks. Beat the whole well together, then put it in a pan on a very slow fire, stir it well with a knife, till it comes with the consistency of a jelly; then let the patient eat it and go to bed for some hours; the same dose must be repeated for three successive days; the patient must observe not to eat any thing six hours before, nor six after having taken any of the above doses; moreover, during several days he must fret the part bitten, by rubbing it with pieces of wood or splinter; and keep it anointed with some of the egg and oil as above prepared. The sooner he takes the above dose after being bitten the better, but it has been known to answer three weeks after.

For a horse or a cow, give three or four times the quantity—to each animal, according to his size in the same proportion—sheep taking it have been cured—a goat not taking it died of the disease—a woman very badly wounded was cured—a man triflingly scratched, refusing to take it thinking the scratch too slight to prove injurious to him, died of the disease.

An instance in which the patient was so far advanced under the ravages of that horrible malady that he could not bear the sight of water without being thrown into convulsions, after taking the above preparation, on the disease was so far mitigated, that he asked for water and drank freely of it, but it was too late for his life to be saved; he had vomited dark putrid matter.

FRENCH NAVY.

The following is said to be the force of the French Navy. Ships of the line 33; frigates 37; sloops 17, ditto for carrying despatches 8; brigs for despatches, &c. 18; bomb vessels 8; brigs fitted as gun boats 6; galleons, cutters and luggers 17; batiments de flotilla, 86—214. So-called ships 20—garibaries twenty six total 260.

Counterfeit ten cent pieces are in circulation. We were shown one taken in market yesterday morning. A slight examination will be sufficient to detect the fraud. The impression of the die is pretty good, but the material has little resemblance to silver. It looks and feels like common pewter.

Dignity of a Nose.—Two volleys of the rock and buckin Wm. H. Kepple and Thomas A. Reynolds, both artists, of the Park Theatre, appeared yesterday before the Common Pleas, in a case where the former prosecuted the latter for an assault violently made on his the plaintiff's nose. The fact having been established, the jury rated the damage consequent upon this violating the dignity of the aforesaid nose, at one thousand dollars!—N. Y. American

LAW CASE.

A case of law, involving the responsibility of common carriers, was before the Superior Court of New York, on Tuesday last. We find a sketch of the points in the Commercial Advertiser. It was an action, instituted by Miles Burke, against the Camden and Amboy Rail Road and Transportation Company, to receive compensation for damages done to the theatrical dresses and paraphernalia of his son, Master Burke, by the falling of the crate that contained his, with the other baggage, into the Delaware, in the act of lifting it by a crane from the steamboat on to the wharf at Bordentown. It was proved that \$150 had been charged for the surplus of Master Burke's baggage, beyond the weight which passengers were permitted to carry without payment. Under these circumstances it was contended by the plaintiff, that the defendants were liable to the strict accountability of common carriers. On the other hand, it was insisted that not only general but special notice had been given to Master Burke by the defendants in their advertisements and otherwise, that all baggage would be at the risk of the owners.

The Chief Justice advised the jury, with a view that the points of law involved in the case might be decided thereafter, to find for the plaintiff, on the ground that the defendants were common carriers. The jury were also instructed to find a special verdict relative to the question of negligence. The jury returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$500 damages, and six cents costs and in their special verdict that there had been no negligence on the part of the defendants Counsel for plaintiff, Messrs. Graham for defendants Anthon.

DIVORCE.

A debate arose a few days since in the House of Representatives of Connecticut, on the petition of an individual for a divorce from his wife, on the ground that she was in the habit of throwing hot water upon him, beating him on the head with the tongue, endeavoring to pick out his eyes with a fork, and of committing various other acts of an equally objectionable character. In support of the petition, it was urged, that it was the design of the marriage contract to promote happiness, very little which had been enjoyed by the petitioner; that no good end could be answered by keeping the parties in their present state of union, and that there was much reason to entertain apprehensions for the life of the husband. On the other hand, it was insisted, that if disappointment and quarreling were to be a sufficient ground of divorce, the Legislature would be inundated with applications; that the woman was amenable to the law, which would afford the husband ample protection; and that an application of this sort, proceeding from the husband, was altogether novel in its character. The divorce, however, was granted, ages 113, noon 50.

This celebrated post has been broken up and abandoned. The troops under Capt. Hoffman, have been transferred to stations farther west. We believe that there are many posts through the country, similarly situated to that of Niagara, that might be abandoned with advantage to the citizens, and with safety and economy to the Government. One of them is nearer to, and of course more annoying to Pittsburgh, than Niagara was to the citizens of Black Rock and Buffalo. These interior garrisons, instead of being a protection and a source of confidence to the people, are often sources of internal murmuring personal inconvenience and much private discontent. We wish that they may all be transferred to our extensive sea-board, or to our extensive borders in the far west; Pittsburgh Statesman.

A firm of brick makers, in Mount Vernon, Ohio, have succeeded in getting a new brick machine into operation, and with complete success. It operates by pressure, and manufactures, as the Mount Vernon Gazette states, the very best quality of bricks out of dry clay. There is a pressure of more than fifty tons upon every brick—it comes from the press as smooth as plates of polished steel can produce. One horse makes twenty such pressures in a minute.

The London Mercantile Journal of April 22, remarks, that so abundant has money become, that discounts in some cases have been obtained at the extreme rate of 1 1/2 per cent discount; the current rate, however, is from 2 to 2 1/2 per cent; and considerable remission has been excited by an offer of the Bank of England to lend for a month at three per cent interest.



THE BORDERER.

"Nullus in odio iure in verba magistri."

SNOW-HILL, MD.

Tuesday, June 10, 1834.

The House of Representatives have fixed on the 29th inst. for the adjournment of Congress.

The account of the prevalence of the Cholera at Fort Mitchell, in Alabama, copied a few days ago from the Boston Atlas, is believed to be entirely untrue. An official report from that post, received at Washington, dated on the 23d ult. makes no mention whatever, of sickness of any kind.

Balt. American.

The French Brig of war, La Cuirassier, which, after the rejection of the indemnity treaty, was despatched in such haste from France, arrived at New York on Sunday.

New York, May 31.

The Mechanics' Bank at Patterson, N. J., closed its doors yesterday, at 12 o'clock, and for the information of those who came knocking for admittance, posted on the door a notice, signed by the Cashier, announcing that the Bank had suspended specie payments. This Bank was incorporated but a year or two ago, and, from the want of age, or something else, has tottered very much in its movements for some months past.

Jour. of Commerce.

DIED at Annapolis on Monday last 2d inst. at the house of a brother-in-law Henry H. Harwood, Esq. the Hon. Edward Lloyd, of Wye House, in the 55th year of his age.

He was an accomplished gentleman, who had been called to fill several high stations, both under the State and Federal Government, and was one of the most successful practical Agriculturalists of his time.

The social world will extensively and deeply lament the loss of so distinguished a patron, whose elegant hospitality was so generally and so liberally diffused; whilst every generous heart will mingle its condolences with the griefs of a charming family who are sorrowing under the awful bereavement.

The remains were conveyed across the Bay on the 3d and were deposited on the 4th in the Family Sepulchral ground at Wye.—Annapolis paper.

From the Correspondent of the Balt. Chron.

WASHINGTON, June 2, 1834. Monday evening, seven o'clock.

The House has just elected as its speaker to anticipate, Mr. Bell, of Tennessee. There were ten ballottings, which occupied six hours. Mr. Bell, the speaker elect, made a short and appropriate address, in which, after thanking the House for the high honor which they had just conferred upon him—he earnestly bespoke their assistance and indulgence—promising on his part to perform the important duties of his station, with impartiality and courtesy. The following tabular statement of the several ballottings, may be relied on for its accuracy.

BALLOTINGS FOR SPEAKER.

| | Bell | Polk | Wright | Suberland | Wilde | Speight | Granting |
|-------|------|------|--------|-----------|-------|---------|----------|
| 1st. | 56 | 42 | 15 | 54 | 64 | 18 | 17 |
| 2d. | 59 | 53 | 13 | 50 | 64 | 16 | 7 |
| 3d. | 47 | 57 | 15 | 50 | 69 | 8 | 7 |
| 4th. | 49 | 59 | 45 | 45 | 48 | 4 | 10 |
| 5th. | 67 | 67 | 50 | 16 | 37 | 8 | 9 |
| 6th. | 65 | 67 | 36 | 16 | 24 | 1 | 5 |
| 7th. | 76 | 78 | 58 | 10 | 16 | 8 | 11 |
| 8th. | 87 | 78 | 13 | 9 | 11 | 8 | 6 |
| 9th. | 104 | 78 | 8 | 4 | 11 | 2 | 6 |
| 10th. | 114 | 78 | 8 | 2 | 11 | 1 | 6 |

The new Bank of the State of North Carolina has been organized by the choice of DUNCAN CAMERON, of the President, and Charles Dewey, of Cashier. It is expected to go into operation about the 1st of September. The amount of stock taken is something over eight hundred thousand dollars.—Nat. Intelligencer.

Joseph White, lately confirmed by the Senate, declines acting as Director of the Bank of the U. S.—13.

SUICIDE.

Yesterday morning the inmates of the house 482 Broadway, found the hall marked with blood, the trace of which extended across the yard to a woodhouse; and on going into it they found the lifeless body of Susan Helen Osgood, relict of the late Moses Field, who had some time during the preceding night cut her throat, with a knife, in such a manner as nearly to sever her head from her body. It is supposed that the deceased committed the dreadful deed in the dwelling house, and finished it where the body was found. Her husband died about a year back, and her brother, who had once moved in a respectable rank of life, was some months ago sent to the State prison. It is believed that these circumstances affected her mind, & led to this melancholy occurrence.—N. Y. J. C.

NEWARK (Ohio) May 24

A gentleman of Washington county, Maryland, was travelling on the turnpike, three or four days since, on his return home from a visit to the western part of this State, and recognized a man named Dean, breaking stone at the side of the road, who had fled from Washington county fourteen years ago, to avoid a prosecution for murder. The gentleman procured a warrant, had Dean arrested, and committed to jail of this county; where he now lies. He denies that he is the person who committed the murder, but, unfortunately for him, he has been identified as the murderer by another person than the one who had him apprehended. The Sheriff of Washington county has been officially informed of these facts & Dean will probably soon be removed to that county to take his trial.—Advocate.

We learn from the Massillon Gazette, that the village of Millersburg, Ohio, was nearly destroyed by fire on Sunday week. Thirty buildings were consumed—eighteen of which were dwelling houses, the jail and other public buildings.

Court of Appeals.

Monday June 2d.—Court of Appeals met, present, Earle, Martin, Stephen and Dorsey Judges.—Wm. C. Scott, Esq. of Cecil John Boxman Kerr, Esq. of Talbot, D. C. H. Emory, Esq. of Queen Anne's and Denard Williams, Esq. of Worcester county, were admitted as Attorneys.

The case of Mason and Stoops vs. George F. Mason was argued by Spencer for appellants and Harrison for appellees.

Tuesday June 3d.—Court met present as yesterday.—James A. Pearce, Esq. of Kent county was admitted as an attorney. The argument of yesterday was concluded by Carmichael for the appellant—Judgment in favor of G. F. Mason affirmed.

The case of Dulany and Daingerfield's Lessee vs. Edward Tilghman, was argued by Bullett and Carmichael for the appellees—not decided.

Wednesday June 4.—Court met, present, Buchanan, Chief Judge, Earle, Martin, Stephen, Archer and Dorsey, Judges.

Two cases of Sudler vs. Dourke, Ex'r of Cox were argued by Spencer for appellant and Carmichael for the appellee. Judgments affirmed.

The case of Burke, Ex'r of Cox, vs. Sudler, was argued by Carmichael for appellant & Spencer for appellee. Not decided.

Thursday June 5th.—Present as yesterday. The case of Spence vs. Robbins, was argued by Bullett and Page for appellant.

Friday June 6.—Present as before. The argument of yesterday was concluded by Bayly for the appellant and Martin for the appellee—not decided.

The case of Arlett vs. Harper, adm'r of Arlett was argued by Spencer for the appellant—Decree affirmed.

Court adjourned to the day of the Court in course.

Horrible! Horrible!—The N York Transcript says a man who keeps a sailors boarding house in Water st. came home a few evenings since about six o'clock, much intoxicated, and in a fit of jealousy, knocked down his wife, who held her infant child (three weeks old) in her arms—broke the decanters on the counter, and flung one at her head as she lay senseless on the ground; and then maddly tearing the infant from her arms seized it by the legs, and swinging it round, dashed its brains out against the brass frame work of the counter.

Squirrel Hunting.—On Saturday last, a squirrel hunt was had in the vicinity of Mr. Frederick Brouse's in this township. In the evening, 381 squirrels were counted.

A week or two previous to the above, about 800 were killed by a hunting party in the vicinity of Mr. John Duckwall.—Hillsboro' (Ohio) Gaz.

The following is a copy of the Bill regulating the value of certain foreign coins, within the United States, passed by the House of Representatives on the 25th May, and sent to the Senate for concurrence:—

Be it enacted, &c.—That from and after the passage of this act the following silver coins shall be of the legal value, and shall pass current as money within the United States, by tale, for the payment of all debts and demands at the rate of one hundred cents the dollar; that is to say, the dollars of Mexico, Peru, Chili, and Central America, of not less weight than as now coined, and those stamped in Brazil of the light weight, when of not less fineness than ten ounces, fifteen penny weights, and twelve grains of pure silver, in the Troy pound of twelve ounces of standard silver; and the five-franco piece of France, when of not less fineness than ten ounces Troy weight of standard silver, at the rate of sixty three cents each.—Chronicle.

DREADFUL SHIPWRECKS.

By the mails of yesterday and today, (says the Journal of Commerce,) we have received intelligence of the loss of thirteen square rigged vessels, accompanied with the loss of probably not less than six hundred lives! All the vessels, we believe, were British, and nearly all bound to Quebec with emigrants.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

By the Packet ship Canada Capt. Briton, arrived at New York from London, our correspondent have received papers of that city to May 3d, inclusive.

We regret, says the Journal of Commerce, to announce the death of Lanier, the discoverer of the mouth of the Niger. He has been murdered, at a place 200 or 300 miles up that river.

A letter from Dublin of April 29th, represents various parts of Ireland as in a very disturbed state.

Don Pedro has issued a decree reducing the duties on all foreign goods imported into Portugal, to fifteen per cent for all nations, notwithstanding the treaty of 1810 with England. This had excited surprise in the latter country.

The Political Gazette of Munich Gives the Decree of the Duke of Nassau declaring that even if he were so inclined, he cannot consent to any change of territory for the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg. The diplomatic Conference at Riberich has therefore ended in nothing.

Baltimore Market.

MAY 31, 1834.
FLOUR, Howard street, \$4 87 1/2, \$5. \$4 75 —City Mills. \$5 37 1/2 on four month. Rye Flour, 24 Susquehanna, \$3 50;
GRAIN—Prime red Susquehanna Wheat, \$1 10—very good Maryland red, \$1 05 —White Corn, 67 a 55 cts Yellow 57 cts.—Good Maryland Rye 55 cents.—Balt. American

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

J. T. D.

June 10, 1834. 1148

NOTICE.

THE undersigned Commissioners, appointed by Worcester County Court, to value and divide the real estate of WILLIAM MCGREGOR, late of Worcester County deceased, according to the provisions of the acts of Assembly, in such case made and provided, do hereby give notice to all concerned, that we shall meet on the premises on TUESDAY the 12th day of August next, between the hours of NINE o'clock A. M. and THREE o'clock P. M. to proceed in the business for which we are appointed.

John J. Williams,
Lambert P. Ayres,
Isaac Covington,
Ezekiel Henry, and
John Tingle, Junr.
Commissioners.

June 10, 1834.

Bill in Worcester County Court, sitting as a Court of Equity, May Term, 1834.

William U. Parnell, vs. Thomas Hall, Jacob Gray & Elizabeth his wife, Nancy Hall, Thomas Hall (of William) and William B. Hall.

THE Bill filed in this cause states that a certain George Hall, late of Worcester County deceased, died, seized and possessed of certain Real Estate lying and being situate in said County, which descended to his children and heirs at Law, to wit:—Thomas Hall, George Hall, Richard Hall, William Hall, Nancy Hall, Mary Hall and Elizabeth A. Hall, that the said George Hall and Nancy Hall, have since departed this life leaving their brothers and sisters their heirs at Law, that the said Richard Hall has departed this life, leaving a child Nancy Hall, one of the defendants his heir at Law; that the said William Hall has departed this life, leaving his children, Thomas Hall (of Wm.) and William B. Hall his heirs at law, both of whom and Thomas Hall, another defendant reside out of the State of Maryland & beyond the reach of the process of this Court, that the said Elizabeth A. Hall has intermarried with a certain Jacob Gray and that the said Mary Hall has intermarried with a certain Philip Morris.—The Bill further states that the said Philip Morris and Mary his wife have by deed duly executed according to law, conveyed all of their right, title, and interest in the said Real Estate to this complainant in said Bill. The object of this Bill is to obtain a Decree of this Court for the sale of the said Real Estate which cannot be effected on account of the minority of the said Nancy Hall, William B. Hall and Thomas Hall (of William) infant defendants.—It is thereupon this tenth day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty four, ORDERED by Worcester County Court that the complainant give notice to the said absent defendants of the substance and object of said Bill, warning them to be and appear in said Court in person or by solicitor on or before the SECOND Monday of November next, to answer and defend in this cause, and show cause why a decree shall not be passed as prayed for in said Bill, otherwise said bill may be taken pro confesso as to said absent defendants; & that the said notice shall be given by inserting a copy of this Order, once a week for 3 successive weeks in a newspaper published in Worcester county, the first insertion whereof shall be made at least four months before the said second Monday of November next.

Test,

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

June 10, 1834.

THE JAMES TOWN JUBILEE.

Correspondent of the Baltimore

Paris.

Nonroix 25th May.

As before to previous announcements, the celebration of the 227th Anniversary of the landing of the first Capt. Smith, with the first colonists in Virginia, at Jamestown, took place on the spot consecrated by that event, yesterday the 24th inst. under the direction of the following gentlemen of Williamsburgh: Hon. Bartwell Bassett, Hon. Richard Coke, Doct. A. D. Galt, Dr. T. G. Peachy, Professor T. R. Dow, and Col. Robert McCordish. There were it is estimated, between 1500 and 2000 persons present, (and) among them a goodly proportion of the fair daughters of Virginia, congregated from distant parts of the State, as well as from the contiguous counties, to enjoy the scene with all its interesting associations, and to contemplate with pious delight, the birth place of their venerated and beloved commonwealth.

Our ancient Borough contributed a respectable quota of visitors, besides its handsome new Rifle Company, to do honor to the occasion: about 100 it is believed, went up in the new steam boat Old Dominion, and 20 or 30 in the Patrick Henry. Among the distinguished visitors who attended at the special invitation of the Committee, were the Hon. George Poindexter, Hon. John Tipton, of the U. S. Senate and Gen. Taylor, of Kentucky. The proceedings of the day were chastened by the appropriate, solemnity of Prayer, by the Rev. S. K. Kollock, Pastor of the Presbyterian Church, at Norfolk, and enlivened by the thrilling touches of impassioned eloquence in an Oration by Mr. Moreau Bowers, Williamsburgh, a graduate of William and Mary College. The heart overflowing with the virtuous and patriotic sympathies inspired by the occasion, felt no regret at the absence of all display of pomp and pageantry. The scene was one altogether for the contemplation of the philosophic mind.

In the evening the Committee escorted their invited guests to Williamsburgh, where they terminated the festivities of the day with a splendid supper.

[Williamsburgh is about seven miles distant from Jamestown.]

THE SCHOONER MEXICO.

The mysterious disappearance of this vessel, engaged some months ago in the Mexican trade, and commanded by Captain James Almeida has been accounted for by a melancholly development. It has been ascertained, says the New Orleans Bee, that the Captain and cabin passengers of that vessel were murdered by three Italians who were on board, and that she was afterwards scuttled and abandoned by them somewhere on the Spanish main.

A Boston paper states that the crew of the U States frigate Potomac subscribed \$200 whilst on her late voyage, to be expended in the purchase of Surgical Instruments, to be presented to Dr H. D. W. Poulting, Assistant Surgeon of the ship, as a testimony of their regard and esteem for his kindness and attention to their sick shipmates.

George T. Mills.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced the HOUSE CARPENTERS BUSINESS. All orders from town or country, will be thankfully received and promptly attended to. He can at all times be found at his shop near the bridge, or at Mr. Josiah W. St. Heath's.

May 13, 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.

Salisbury Bank.

WE will receive Notes on the Bank of Salisbury, at par, in payment for goods.

ISAAC P. SMITH, & Son.

Snow-hill, April 29, 1834.

Horse Bills

Handsomely executed at the Office of the Borderer.

Blank Deeds

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

Six cents Reward.

RUNAWAY from the subscriber, living at Sandy-hill, Md on the fifth instant, an indentured apprentice, by the name of Edward Collins about nineteen years of age, 5 feet-5 or 6 inches high; dark hair and complexion.—All persons are hereby forewarned from harboring or employing said runaway at their peril. The above reward of six cents will be given and no more to any person who will apprehend and deliver said apprentice to me.

Benjamin P. Bonnewell.

May 13, 1834.

PROPOSALS

FOR PUBLISHING THE

EASTON GAZETTE.

In an extended and improved form.

BY the generous offer of a gentleman well known throughout the State, to superintend the Agricultural and Political departments of my paper, I am enabled to propose to publish a Journal particularly devoted to Agriculture and Politics, which I flatter myself will merit and receive an extended patronage.

From the irritations long produced by political warfare, it has been hitherto thought best to separate these interesting subjects by giving them possession of distinct papers—as it was supposed that all parties would write in the first, whilst none but partisans of one cast would be likely to take an interest in the other.—Where political discussions and commentaries are marked with personal offence and rude intrusions upon feelings, there seems to be a necessity for this separation. But if a paper maintains its own principles and views of public men and things fearlessly and with decorum the union of these interesting topics would only enable those of a different political way of thinking to hear the other side of the question.

Without meaning however to press this view of the subject, I must say, that the real design in uniting these two highly interesting topics is to give greater interest to the paper, and to make it worthy of general attention.

How far the plan can be made acceptable to the public taste must be left to the sequel, in case a sufficient patronage is extended to justify the increased expenses to be incurred in wages for additional labour, type and other materials—as well as in procuring the most interesting papers and works relating to Politics and Agriculture, which cannot be had by the ordinary interchanges among Editors; and the procuring which cannot be risked until I can ascertain the public opinion in relation to the plan, and their disposition to sustain it.

That the plan can be rendered acceptable I have no doubt, if adequate encouragement is given.

It may perhaps be thought by some, that the depressed and reduced condition of our country at the present time renders it an unsuitable occasion to put forth proposal for a Journal, that is to require patronage at the hands of the people.—The remark is obviously a plausible one, & would be irresistible, if the Journal itself did not mainly contemplate an agency in furnishing to the People the information and the aids necessary to meet the crisis, and to enable them to restore that state of comfort and prosperity from which they have been so wantonly, so causelessly and so lawlessly ejected. Pressed down as the people are in their pecuniary concerns, equally ruinous and absurd—excited and indignant as they ought to be at the high handed, unconstitutional and arbitrary course that arrogant and stimulated power has adopted, patience for a moment under such suffering would be construed into acquiescence that would tend to swell the list of their grievances, and embolden daring ambition in its usurpations and abuses. The People must resist or they are degraded and ruined.—The People must resist or their Republican institutions, their Liberty, and happiness will be annihilated.—The People must resist now early, or they will have later to seek through blood and slaughter the reparation of a loss too great to be born, involving all that is dear to the heart of man. The crisis calls forth the proposal—it is necessary to act—the loss of time may be the loss of all—the object is to prepare the means to make known to the People their real condition, the causes that have produced it, and the way to resist it.

Let not this language be misinterpreted—we speak in all we say in the spirit and under the sanction of the Constitution and the Law—it is the triumph of these we aim at as the means under Heavens merciful benedictions, of restoration to happiness and peace.

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TERMS.

The paper is intended to be called *The Maryland Country Journal and Farmers Social Companion*, to be published twice a week during the session of Congress, which will also embrace the period of the session of the General Assembly of Maryland and once a week the rest of the year, Saturday and Tuesday, days of publication.

The price of the paper to Subscribers will be \$3 00 per annum—one half payable at the time of subscribing the other half at the end of the year.

Where the whole subscription runs due or three months over the year, it enhances the subscription dues for each year twenty five per cent.

The present Subscribers to the *Easton Gazette* will be considered as subscribers to the *Maryland Country Journal*, unless forbidden by them.

No Subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid up, without the consent of the publisher of the paper.

Advertising, not exceeding a square, at a cost of one dollar for three insertions, and twenty five cents for every subsequent insertion.

A. GRAHAM

May 20, 1834.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

THE subscribers have received an extensive assortment of

Spring & Summer Goods, which they offer for sale upon the most accommodating terms.

L. P. SMITH, & Son.

May 20, 1834.

STATEMENT EXHIBITING THE SITUATION OF The Bank of Salisbury.

May 15, 1834.

Bills discounted \$49647 93
Available funds \$444 92
Debts secured by } \$23096 47
Mortgage }

\$73,189 32

Amount of Capital } \$38207 50
stock paid in }

Surplus Dividends \$421 38

Dividends unpaid \$410 12

Profits since last dividend. 166 72

Interest paid on } 168 15 18 57
special deposits }

Notes in circulation \$13435 00

Special deposits \$19036 33

Transient Deposits. \$1660 42

E. E. \$73,189 32

WILLIAM H. RIDER.

Cashier.

May 20, 1834.

BLACK SMITH BUSINESS.



Stephen M. Bowen,

TAKES this method to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has taken the stand formerly occupied by Mr. James Whittington, as a Black Smith shop, near the bridge, where he will execute all kinds of work connected with the above branch, in a durable and workmanlike manner—persons are respectfully solicited to call and judge for themselves. All orders for work from town or country, will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

Snow hill, May 20, 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.

Blank Warrants &c.

For sale at this Office.

For sale at this Office.

For sale at this Office.

For sale at this Office.

For sale at this Office.

For sale at this Office.

For sale at this Office.

For sale at this Office.

For sale at this Office.

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NOTICE.

THE undersigned Commissioners, appointed by Worcester County Court, to value and divide the real estate of WILLIAM McCREGOR, late of Worcester County deceased; according to the provisions of the acts of Assembly, in such case made and provided, do hereby give notice to all concerned, that we shall meet on the premises on TUESDAY the 5th day of August next, between the hours of NINE o'clock A. M. and THREE o'clock P. M. to proceed in the business for which we are appointed.

John J. Williams,
Laurel P. Ayres,
Isaac Covington,
Zadok Henry, and
John Tingle, Junr.
Commissioners.

June 3, 1834.

MARYLAND.

Orphans Court of Worcester County.

APRIL TERM, 1834.

On application of John S. Purnell, Administrator of George L. Purnell, 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 and lawfully given, the minutes of the proceedings of the said Court of Worcester County, I have hereto set my hand and affixed the public seal of my office this 9th day of May 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 Geo. L. Purnell 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 12th day of April next, (1835) they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand and seal this 9th day of May 1834.

JOHN S. PURNELL, Admr.

of George L. Purnell, dec'd

May 13, 1834.

BRUCE'S

New-York Type Foundry.

His subscribers respectfully inform the Printers that they have recently completed a variety of new fonts of letter in the style of the latest European specimens, well calculated for ornamental printing or tasteful display; and making their assortment of PRINTING TYPES unrivalled in beauty, extent and variety. A book of Specimens may be obtained at the Foundry, 13, Chambers street, near Chatham street. It contains specimens from Twelve Line Pica to Pearl, comprising:

- 40 fonts of Roman Capitals with Lower Case,
- 25 " Italic do. do.
- 5 " Title Roman do. do.
- 5 " Title Italic do. do.
- 5 " Shaded Roman do. do.
- 17 " Antique do. do.
- 12 " Black do. do.
- 5 " Open Black do. do.
- 2 " Script do. do.
- 5 " German Text do. do.
- 2 " Open Text do. do.
- 25 " Two line Roman Capitals, with Figures
- 11 " Two line Italic Capitals
- 10 " Shaded Capitals of various kinds,
- 6 " Open do.
- 7 " Italian Capitals and Figures.

Besides Ornamental Letters, Black-ops, Mucis, Lottery Figures, Piece Fractions, Superiors, Astronomical and other Signs, Space Rules, Brass Rules, Ornamental Dashes Long Braces, more than 200 kinds of Borders, and more than 1000 kinds of Cuts and Ornaments for school books, newspapers and scientific works: orders for any of which, or for composing Sucks, Cases, Chases, &c. will be executed with the utmost promptitude, a large stock being always on hand.

They will also execute orders for Printing Presses, Printing Paper, &c. which they will furnish at the manufacturer's prices.

Printers of newspapers will please publish this advertisement (with this note) three times and receive payment when they purchase 4 times the amount of the bill from the Foundry.

GEO. BRUCE & CO.

New-York.

May 6, 1834.

GORDON M. HANDY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAS taken an Office in Snow-Hill, in the second story of the northern 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. 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.

Cheapest periodical in the World

PROSPECTUS OF

Peabody's Parlor Journal.

With splendid Line Engravings, elegant Wood Embellishments, the most popular Music; and richly colored Plates, of the London, Parisian & New-York Fashions.

MESSRS PEABODY & CO.

having received repeated proposals to establish in the City of N. York a Weekly Journal of elegance and utility, beg to announce to their numerous patrons and the people of the United States, that they will publish every Saturday, a new cheap, and elegant Periodical, under the title of *Peabody's Parlor Journal—a Weekly Magazine of Elegance and Utility*; edited by several literary and fashionable characters, and dedicated to High Life—Fashionables—Fashions—Polite Literature—Criticism on New Works—the Fine Arts—the Opera—Theatrical Exhibitions—and containing general information upon every subject; embellished with the London, Parisian, and the New York Fashions; and spirited wood engraving; with copious and early selections from the most approved Foreign Journals—such as *Bel's Life in London*, the *World of Fashion*, the *Figaro in London*, *Bel's Weekly Messenger*, the *London Literary Gazette*, the *London Athenaeum*; the *London Court Journal*; the *Court Magazine*, *Petite Courrier des Dames*, *Journal des Modes*, *Modes de Paris*, the *New M. Magazine*, *Fraser's Magazine*, *Blackwood's Magazine*, the *Metropolitan Magazine*, *Tait's Edinburgh Magazine* and from numerous other valuable English works; arrangements which have been made to secure the earliest copies sent to America, and the contents will be immediately selected and distributed to the patrons of the *Parlor Journal* at a much earlier period than they could possibly be obtained from any other source.

Exclusive of the Literary Department, which will be of the most interesting nature, Embellishments alone, which are now ready and in progress, for the *Parlor Journal*, will render the work of great interest and value to its subscribers, as every week will be given at least four and frequently seven Embellishments, and every other month a splendid line engraving, or a richly colored quarto plate of the London, Parisian and New York Fashions; making six superb quarto plates during the year, and upwards of three hundred other first rate interesting Engravings, with a popular Music, selected and arranged expressly for the *Parlor Journal*. The Embellishments and Music, which will be published in the *Parlor Journal*, if purchased separately, would cost at least twenty five dollars; but the subscribers to this Work are possessed of the whole at the trifling yearly sum of Three Dollars. At this low price, the Proprietors can only expect to be remunerated for their immense expenditures by a subscription list of over seven thousand names, and by the sale of extra copies at just double the subscription price: the price to subscribers is only Six Cents per number, (the mere cost of paper and print,) but to non-subscribers 12 cents.

The whole stitched in a pink Cover, for only 6 Cents, which is even cheaper than the cheapest of all Periodicals, the *Penny Magazine*, and of ten times the interest and value, as the *Parlor Journal* is got up in a manner at once useful, in creating and fascinating.

All remittances by mail to be sent to the publishers.

PEABODY & Co New York.

NO. 19.

[To be continued.]

Outrage on the American Flag.

A scandalous outrage on the American flag has been committed by the government of Havana, in the arrest of Captain McKedge, of the brig Industry, of New Orleans, and the detention of his vessel, on a frivolous pretence of having contraband goods on board. Captain McKedge appears, was bound for Lagaira, and put into Sibal for water, where he was seized and thrown into prison. The particulars of the outrage are furnished by the Captain himself, who has since arrived in the scho. Elizabeth, in a letter to the editor of the Mobile Register. A letter from the American Consul at Tobacco to Mr. Sebley, owner of the Industry, confirms the statement.

Tobacco Prison March 16, 1854.

To the Editor of the Mobile Register. The following circumstances I write to inform you of the outrage committed on the brig Industry and myself the commander.

I arrived at the Frontera, at the mouth of the Tobacco river, February 6, from Mobile, with a cargo of lumber, on the 9th was boarded by the Custom House officers, and according to custom, was sealed up with eleven seals, on the same day made sail and proceeded towards Tobacco, and arrived on the 28th Feb. I was again boarded by an officer to see if I was sealed, and also to see if none were broke, all of which, he found correct. On going forward, he perceived the fore scuttle was not sealed. He immediately said I had had bribed the officer not to seal me so I could smuggle. I denied it. The following day I began to discharge. I then thought no more of it. March 1st, then sent and took the deposition of my mate and crew; all testified on oath the brig brought nothing but lumber. They then sent for the officer at the Bar, and asked him how much I had paid him not to seal me. The answer he made was, he could see the cargo and was well satisfied she had nothing but lumber, and for that he did not see fit to seal me, and for his neglect of duty I am detained.

On the 13th March, I was taken, hove into prison; little or nothing to eat; and for water I suffer most; an earth floor to lie on; at night confined to a small cell, with heat and thirst. The Consul has done all a man can do, but all in vain; he has applied for my release to all the officers under Government, but I am imprisoned by the opposite party. He can obtain no satisfaction any way, why I am a prisoner. On the 22d, I was taken before the commandant, who asked me how much I would give him for my release. I told him it was impossible to pay any thing as I had nothing, and moreover I was ignorant for what I was in prison. All the reply he made me was, if I would pay him twenty doubloons, I was released. He then ordered me back to prison. On the 23d, I was taken down with a violent fever, and in the situation I was in, I sent him word to know the least cent he would take. The answer he made was ten doubloons which I sent him, and on the 25th was set at liberty, and then not able to walk to the house. The day I was set at liberty, they went on board and took my crew out, and madethem fight in an action, that took place between the Government troops, and the Commandant.

On the 28th, I was again arrested by the commandant, because my sailors wanted their wages, and was only set at liberty by promising to pay as soon as I had funds from my consignee.

The brig they offered to give me up, if I would pay them fifty ounces in gold, which I shall not do. The Collector has granted her clearance, but the brig is detained by the Commandant, who has a thousand Indians to back him. Since the seizure of my vessel, they have seized the Pelicano, Edward, and Amethyst, all of which are detained, till the Captain pays a few ounces. The brig Only Daughter, was to leave Frontera, March 15th, for New York.

WILLIAM MCKEDGE.

Commander of the brig Industry.

From the Boston Transcript.

THE BALT, given by commodore Downes, on board the Potomac, was one of those pleasing events that ought not to pass without a chronicler. The gallant Captain had been so long absent, and is so much esteemed in this neighborhood, where his amiable lady has won so much regard by her truly affable deportment, that a reunion with his friends, himself surrounded by his family, was an occurrence of more than every day impor-

tance to the many who never witnessed a similar event before.

The Balt was brilliant. The company, as they were set down at the Dock Yard stairs, were received by an officer in full dress, who conducted the ladies to the barges which conveyed them to the Frigate, where they were again received by another officer in full costume, who escorted them from the spar to the gun deck, here they were transferred to the guidance of a third officer, who presented them in turn to the Commodore and his lady, who received them in the after cabin. The spare deck, from the mainmast aft, was covered with an awning, and lined throughout, with national flags. This was the Ball Room. From the captain which was completely concealed by the ornamental drapery which enveloped it, arose a pyramid of lights, ingeniously constructed by using as candle sockets, musket mouths and bayonets, entwined with wreaths and evergreens. A corresponding chandelier, (if we may lawfully use that term) was erected near the mainmast, and lights of lesser magnitude were displayed in every convenient position, rendering the whole Saloon as bright as a bonfire blaze. The gun deck was divided longitudinally into two separate apartments, by curtain formed of drapery. On the larboard side was the promenade and principal avenue leading to the after cabin and ladies' sitting room. On the starboard side was the Supper Room. The company numbered about four hundred. Dancing commenced soon after 8, and was continued with animated spirit until all hands were "piped down" to supper. The tables were laden with every luxury of the season, and the eyes were bewildered with the elegance and variety of the ornamental accessories of a princely entertainment. As the ladies withdrew from the banquet, dancing was renewed and protracted until an early hour this morning. The party entertained were delighted with their reception, and was fully evinced by their gaiety, and it was remarked that the officers who mingled with the crowd, and gave life and animation to the "civilian mob," carried on their countenances a look of gratified feeling, at meeting their gallant and meritorious Commander, under such a pleasing aspect.

A bet of fifteen hundred dollars was made some time since, by Mr. B. R. Thiel, of this city, that his 2 horses would trot in harness one hundred miles in ten hours, over the Centreville Trotting Course. This match against time came off on Saturday. The weather was propitious, there being no sun and the course in fine order. The horses, which are not thoroughbred, but ordinary road horses, started at 20 minutes past 9 o'clock, and performed their task in two minutes and twenty-five seconds less than the time allotted them. At starting, bets were two to one against the horses. After they had gone the first fifty miles, however, opinions changed, and bets were freely offered in their favor. At eighty miles, the horses appeared a good deal distressed, & their backers seemed anxious to back out.—A feeling that the horses would give in seemed indeed pretty generally to prevail the last 20 miles, until the last half mile. But they got through their unprecedented task, and won the match for their owner in 9 hours, 57 minutes, and 35 seconds. The crowd on the course was immense, and large sums of money were bet during the day. The horses were driven in a light waggon, and Mr. GEORGE SPICER was the reinsman. Nothing equal to this has ever been done in any country before. Tom Thumb trotted in England 100 miles in 10 hours and 7 minutes, but it was in single harness.—*Cour. & Eng.*

Bicknell's Reporter of this week furnishes a list of all the Banking institutions of the United States that have failed, or whose charters have expired and business closed. The number in the State of Maine is 10, New Hampshire 1, Vermont, State Bank and branches 1, Massachusetts 8, Rhode Island 4, Connecticut 3, New York 24, New Jersey, 11, Pennsylvania 13, Maryland 10, District of Columbia 7, Virginia 3, South Carolina 2, Georgia 5, Ohio 20, Alabama, 1, Tennessee 2, Michigan 2.—Total 127. The following is a list of the failures since the removal of the deposits:

STATE BANKS.

Washington Banking Company at Hackensack, N. J. Bank of New Brunswick, N. J. Mechanics' Bank at Paterson, N. J. Commercial Bk. at Millington, Md. Bank of Md., in Baltimore Md.

Bank of Salisbury, in Salisbury, Md. Sauguehann Bridge and Banking, Company, Port Deposit, Md. do. do. do. branch in Balt. Md. do. do. do. in Louisville, Ky. Maryland Savings Institution, in Baltimore, Md. Farmers' Bank of Chatahochee, Georgia.

Banks Chartered by Congress. Bank of Washington in Washington D. C. Patriotic Bk. in Washington, D. C. Bank of Alexandria, in Alexandria, D. C. Farmers' & Mechanics' Bank in Georgetown, D. C.

CORPORATIONS.

Having notes, in the form of Bk. notes, in circulation. Corporation of Washington, do. of Georgetown, do. of Alexandria.

EXTRAORDINARY.

While certain persons in the employ of Major Bute, of Guernsey, in Ohio, were lately engaged in quarrying stone for the repair of the National Road, on the hill west of Cambridge, they found, in a petrified state, what is supposed to have been the body of an Indian child, which perhaps centuries ago, was deposited in that spot. This extraordinary specimen of ancient remains was found imbedded in a mass of solid rock, and has the appearance of a stone image, somewhat imperfect in form, yet having the general outline of the human shape. The material of which it is composed appears to be a species of lime stone. In the same cavity was also found a small row of what appear to have been Indian beads—made together.—*Guernsey Times.*

Disaster at Sea.—The ship Waverly, Philips sailed from Liverpool for New York, on the 18th of April with 14 cabin passengers, and 194 in the steerage, put into Fayal on the 9th of May in distress, having sprung a leak April 30, in lat. 44, long. 34, and on the same night bore up for Fayal, keeping both pumps going, until she arrived. The preservation of the ship is attributed to the exertions of the passengers united to those of the crew, in keeping the pumps going, and throwing over about 150 tons of the cargo, consisting of bar and pig iron, boxes in crates, casks, &c.

Emigrants at Quebec.—Our intelligence from Quebec is down to the 27th of May, at which time there had arrived during the present season, no less than five thousand five hundred & thirty eight emigrant passengers, and there were at Grosse Isle, below, fifteen barques and brigs with an additional number of over three thousand, making the total over eight thousand. At the same date last year the number of emigrants amounted only to one thousand one hundred & nine.—*ib.*

A NEW INVENTION.

Is announced in one of the Boston papers, which, if it really answers the purpose designed, will prove highly useful. It is a contrivance to be attached to the axle trees of carriages, stages, &c. and the inventor, Russell Jarvis, Esq. announced its capabilities to be.

For Chaises.—Stopped a horse in running; confining a horse when standing; preventing a horse from backing down a bank or towards a precipice.

For Stages.—Enabling the driver to stop the horses in running, there being no passengers; enabling passengers to do the same; enabling passengers to command the horses in the following cases:

If the driver carelessly leaves his horses untied:

If he attempts to race; if he is in liquor, and knows not what he is about, which may happen though it does rarely occur.

If the horses run, and the driver is thrown from his seat. To lock wheels in descending hills.

Dr. Jones, in a letter to Professor Silliman, states that there is a colony of Gipsies in Louisiana. They were brought over by the French at an early period, and colonized. They have lost, however, their wandering gipsy habits, and attend to regular business. Their complexions darker than the French, and they still call themselves gipsies of Egyptain.

The Philadelphia daily paper, "Pennsylvania Inquirer," and the "Daily Courier" have been united under the joint title of the "Pennsylvania Inquirer and Daily Courier." The Inquirer was the largest paper in Philadelphia, and it is proposed to enlarge it still further.

FRAUD IN WOOL.

The practice of rolling up a quantity of pulled wool, tag-locks, filth in fleeces, has become so prevalent of late in many of the wool growing districts, that it is proper at this time, when shearing is near at hand, to caution those who are about to purchase wool of the farmers, to examine critically the condition in which the wool is put up, and whenever fraud is discovered, the severest penalty the law will permit, should be inflicted on the perpetrator. Instances have occurred where nearly a fourth part of the weight of what was supposed to be purely fleece wool, has proved to be something of an entirely different character. Many extensive manufacturers have declared it as their determination not to purchase wool at any rate unless it is in good condition.—*Boston Courier.*

(From a late London Paper.)

Dialogue in a Court of Justice.

The Attorney on the case attempted to invalidate the testimony of the witness, by declaring him to be too ignorant to be a competent one; said he to the judge, I can convince your honor of the incompetency of the witness in a very few minutes; he has been reared in this country, has never been out of the sight of his father's barn, never saw a school house; and your honor permitting, I will propound a few questions and upon his answers, your honor can decide.

The Judge assenting, he turned to the witness and asked—who made you?

Witness.—I dont know; I reckon it was Moses.

Attorney.—There, your honor, to the satisfaction of yourself and the jury, I have proved the witness a non-computus mentes, totally unqualified to decide upon the serious nature of his oath.

Witness.—Now, Mr. Lawyer, may I ask you one question? I've answered yours.

Attorney.—A thousand, sir, a thousand if you please.

Witness.—Who made you?

Attorney.—Why, I dont know, reckon it was Aaron.

Witness (turning to the Jury).—Well now, I have read in the good book, that Aaron made a calf, but I dont know how the darn'd fool got here.

The Catholic Orphans.

A scene of touching interest occurred to Mr. & Mrs. Wood on Friday morning, when two little children, nearly infants, were ushered into their room, and sitting up to where they sat, each presented a trifling remembrance of their gratitude for the relief obtained by the oratorio, given on Saturday at the Catholic Cathedral.—One of the children presented to Mr. Wood a beautiful worked "bead purse," made in the school, and having this inscription in small gold beads under some pretty musical devices:—"The Orphan's Gratitude. New York 1854."

The other child delivered to Mrs. Wood a paper with these few words, beautifully written by one of the orphans.

"Madam:—This is but a slight token of the orphan's gratitude, but it is hallowed by the orphan's prayer. Whatever is happiness on earth, may it be yours; and when earth's labors are done, those exquisite and thrilling tones, which have relieved our wants, be blended with the seraph voices around the throne of God in heaven."

A German undertook on Tuesday last, for a bet of \$800, to run a distance of twelve miles in eighty minutes. He accomplished the task, and without apparent fatigue, in 77 minutes. He is 27 years of age, and weighs 147 lbs.

A Thrilling Passage; Death of Chastelar.—There is a powerful article in the last No. of the American Magazine, under the title of "Passages in the life of Mary Stuart." Unable to find space for the whole of it in our columns, we cannot refrain from giving the following extract, which, we perceive, has already won a compliment from the New York American. The ill fated Chastelar having first confessed his love to the object of it, and having been indignantly dismissed, the scene is thus continued.

An hour had scarcely elapsed, before the lights were extinguished throughout the vaulted halls of Holy rood: the guards were posted for the night, the officers had gone their rounds, the ladies of the royal circle were dismissed, and all was darkness and silence. In Mary's chamber a single lamp was burning in a small recess before a beautifully executed painting of the virgin, but the light

was not sufficient to penetrate the obscurity which reigned in the many angles and alcoves of that irregular apartment, although the moonbeams were admitted through the open casements.

Her garb of ceremony laid aside, her lovely shape—scantly veiled by her night dress, her auburn tresses flowing in unrestrained luxuriance, almost to her feet, she had been a creature of perfect human beauty, when viewed in all the pomp of royal pageantry, she now appeared a being of supernatural loveliness. For an instant ere she turned to her repose, she leaned against the carved mullions of the window and gazed pensively, and it might be sadly upon the garden, where she had so lately parted from the unhappy youth whose life was thus embittered by that very feeling which above all others, should have been its consolation.

Withdrawing her eyes from the moonlight scene, she knelt before the lamp and the shrine which it illuminated, and her whispered orisons, pure as the source from which they flowed—the prayers of a weak and humble mortal, penitent for every trifling error, breathing all confidence to him who can alone protect or pardon; the prayers of a queen for her numerous children, and last and holiest of all, a woman's prayer for her unfortunate admirer. Yes she prayed for Chastelar, that strength might be given to him from on high to bear the crosses of a miserable life, and that by divine mercy the hopeless love might be uprooted from his breast.

The words burst passionately from her lips, her whole form quivered with the excess of her emotion, and the big tears fell like rain from her uplifted eyes. While she was yet in the very flood of passion, a sigh was breathed so clearly audible, that the conviction flashed like lightning on her soul, that this most secret prayer was listened to by other ears than those of heavenly ministers. Terror, acute terror took possession of her mind, banishing by its superior violence every less engrossing idea. She snatched the lamp from its niche—waved it slowly around the chamber—and there, in the most hallowed spot of her widowed chamber, a spy upon her unguarded moments, stood a dark figure. Even in that moment of astonishment and fear, as by instinct, the beautiful instinct of pure female modesty, she snatched a velvet mantle from the seat on which it had been cast aside, and veiled her person even before she spoke—"Oh God! it is de Chastelar!"

"Sweet Queen," replied the intruder, "bright, beautiful ruler of my destinies, pardon—"

"What, ho!" she screamed in notes of dread intensity; a mois mes Francois. My guards! Seyton, Carmichael; Fleming; will you leave your Queen alone! alone with treachery and black dishonor!—Villain—Slave—she cried, turning her flashing eyes upon him, her whole form swelling as it were with all the fury of injured innocence; "didst thou dare to think that Mary; Mary the wife of Francis! the anointed Queen of Scotland, would brook thine infamous address; Nay, kneel now; or I spurn thee—Woe! woe! will no one aid in my extremity!"

Fear naught from me," faltered the wretched Chastelar—but with a voice like that of some inspired Pythonesse she broke in—"Fear! think'st thou that I could fear a thing, an abject coward, a thing like thee?—a wretch that would exult in the infamy of one whom he pretends to love?—Fear thee—by heavens, if I could have feared; contempt must have forbidden it!"

"Nay Mary, hear me! hear me but one word, if that word cost my life!"

"Thy life—hadst thou ten thousand lives they would be but a feather in the scale against thy monstrous villainy! What ho!" again she cried, stamping with impotent anger at the delay of her attendant—"Treason! my guard—Treason! At length the passages rang with the hurried footsteps of the startled inmates of the palace—with torch and spear, and brandished blades, they rushed into the apartment—page, sentinel and chamberlain, ladies with dishevelled hair, and faces blanched with terror. The Queen stood erect in the centre of the room, pointing with one white arm bare to the shoulder towards the wretched culprit, who with folded arms and head erect, awaited his doom in unrepining silence. His naked rapier, with which alone he might have foiled the united efforts of his enemies, lay at his feet. His brow was as white as sculptured marble, and no less rigid, but his eyes glared wildly, and his lips quivered as though he would have spoken. The Queen, still furious at the wrong which he had done her fame, marked the expression. "Silence!" she cried

"Degraded!—wouldst thou beg thy
forfeited life? Wert thou my father,
thou shouldst die to-morrow! Hence
with the villain! Bid Maitland execute
the warrant. Ourself, will sign it,
away! Chastelar dies at day
break."

"Tis well—replied he calmly—it
is well. The lips I love the best
pronounce my doom; and I die happy,
since I die for Mary! Wouldst thou
but pity the offender, while thou dost
doom the offence, de Chastelar would
not exchange his shortened space of
life, and violent death, for the bright-
est crown of Christendom. My limbs
may die—my love will live forever!
Lead on, minions—I am more glad to
die than ye to slay! Mary—beautiful
Mary, think! think hereafter upon
Chastelar!"

The guards passed onward. Last
of the group, unfettered and unmoved,
de Chastelar stalked after them.
Once ere he stooped beneath the
low browed portal, he paused, placed
both hands on his heart, bowed lowly,
and then pointed upwards, as he
chaunted once again the words *Pensez
à moi—Noble Dame—Pensez à moi.*
As he vanished from her presence,
she waved her hand immediately to
be left alone—and all night long she
traversed and retraversed the floor of
her chamber in paroxysms of the fier-
cest despair. The warrant was
brought to her; silently, sternly she tra-
ced her signature beneath it. Not a
sign of sympathy was on her pallid
features not a tremor shook her frame:
she was passionless, majestic, and un-
moved. The secretary left the cham-
ber on his fatal errand—and Mary
was again a woman. Prostrated upon
her couch she lay, sobbing and weep-
ing as though her very soul was burn-
ing from her bosom, defying all con-
solation, spurning every offer at reme-
dy. "Tis done!—she would say,
"tis done!—I have preserved my
fame and murdered mine only friend."

The morning dawned slowly—and
the heavy bells of all the churches
clanged the death peal of Chastelar.
The tramp of the cavalry, defiling
from the palace gates, struck on her
heart as though each hoof dashed on
her bosom. An hour passed away—
the minute bells still tolling—the roar
of a culverin swept heavily down-
wards from the castle, and all was
over. He died as he had lived, devo-
taunted—as he had lived, devoted!
"Mary divine Mary," were his last
words, "I love in death, as I have
loved in life, thee and thee only." The
axe drank his blood, and the Queen
of Scotland had not a truer servant
left behind, than he, whom for a mo-
ment's frenzy she was compelled to
slay—yet was his last wish satisfied,
for though the Queen might not re-
lent, the woman did forgive, and in
many a mournful hour did Mary think
on Chastelar.

Great improvement in Mill Stones.

In the American Farmer for this
month, there is a favourable notice
of Preslow's improvement in mill stones.
It is, without doubt, a valuable ac-
quisition in the manufacture of flour, and
which interests all classes of society.
It will be seen by the advertisement of
the agent, that an essential part of the
improvement consists in grinding
cooler, faster, and bolting better. It
is a well established fact, that it is
mainly owing to the heat of the flour,
when packed, that so much damage
flour comes to market producing that
plague, the CHOLERA, and other
similar diseases—and when once dam-
aged, no process can make it as healthy
as it was before.

Bread-stuffs of various descriptions
form the chief substance of human
support, and it is therefore, of the
greatest importance that flour should
be made as perfect as the nature of
it will admit of, and the certificates
which accompany the recommendations
justify the belief that Preslow's
mode of manufacturing the article is
as near perfection as can be imagined.

N. Y. Eve. Star.

GEOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTE.

A cotemporary of Selden gives a lu-
dicrous anecdote of the portinarian
divines, which shows how admirably
that learned man amused himself at
their ignorance. They were discussing
the distance between Jerusalem and
Jericho, with a perfect ignorance of
sacred or ancient geography; one said
it was 20 miles, another 10, and at last
it was concluded to be only 7, for this
strange reason, that fish was brought
from Jericho to Jerusalem market.
Selden observed, that, "possibly"
fish in question was salted, and sil-
ent these acute disputants.

It is estimated that ten thousand fam-
ilies of the city of New York change
residence on the 1st of May.

Sixteen thousand seven hundred and
fifty-three passengers arrived at New
York from foreign ports, from the first
of January to the 4th inst.



THE BORDERER.

*Natus additus jure in verba
magistri.*

SNOW-HILL, MD.

Tuesday, June 27, 1834.

The Court of Appeals for the Wes-
tern Shore of Maryland commenced
its session at Annapolis on Monday.

Adjournment of Congress.

The Senate has passed the resolution
from the House of Representatives,
fixing on the 30th instant for the ad-
journment of Congress.

We learn that Chief Justice Eank-
in of the Circuit composed of Kent, Ce-
cil, Queen Ann's and Talbot Counties,
on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, has
resigned his office, on account of con-
tinued ill health.—Patriot.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

A decision has been recently made
by one of the Judges of Kentucky, to
the effect that the "Bank of the Com-
monwealth"—a bank said to be owned
chiefly by the State, is unconstitutional,
being in contravention of that clause
of the Constitution of the United States
which prohibits the separate States
from issuing "bills of credit."

The following paragraph, from the
New York Commercial Advertiser, is
calculated to excite the curiosity of the
commercial community. A few days
will probably develop the purport of
the intelligence, whether it relates to
some important political event, a com-
mercial speculation, or the arrest of
some delinquent for British justice.

From the New York Commercial Advertiser

Late From England.

ANOTHER BRAMBLE.—The
British cutter Post Boy, capt. Toogood,
arrived at this port last evening from
Falmouth, England, whence she sailed
on the 8th of May. Her cargo, as we
learn, consisted of a single letter, ad-
dressed to a mercantile house in this
city. She did not bring a single paper
nor a ton of freight. Falmouth is a
station on the southern coast of Eng-
land, in the county of Cornwall, for
despatch vessels; and the circumstan-
ces under which she has arrived very
naturally excite no little curiosity on
"change and elsewhere. But be the
contents of the "single" letter what
they may, they are too good for the
public eye, as yet. Its contents, how-
ever, can scarcely be as important as
the secret intelligence brought by the
Bramble at the close of the late War
with England.

The Journal of Commerce, in allu-
sion to this unusual arrival, says—

There has been considerable specu-
lation, this morning relative to the
objects which brought the British sch-
Post Boy, so rapidly to this port, with
only a single letter, no papers, and in
ballast, as she was at first reported.

We have made some enquiries on
the subject, and all we can ascertain
is, that she belongs to Rothschild, has
specie on board, (we do not know how
much, and that the consignees, Messrs.
Sands, Turner & Co., to whom the
letter was addressed, say they have no
news by her. Her arrival at Deal,
from London, on her way to this port
is thus noted in a London paper—

"Deal, April 27.

Arrived, Post Boy, (choosier,) for
the Westward."

The last Legislature of N. Carolina
passed a Law extending the jurisdic-
tion of their Courts over the Cherokee
country within the State. On the ar-
raignment of an Indian under that
law, Judge Strange, of the Superior
Court has recently decided that this
extension of jurisdiction only intended
to strengthen the existing powers of
the Courts, not to enlarge them—and
that under its process could only be
served on those who were before the
enactment of the law, amenable to State
jurisdiction within the limits. It
gave no additional power over person-
s of previously subject to the State law.
The Indian was accordingly discharged.

The Bucks county Intelligencer
says that the Locusts have made
their appearance in that neighbor-
hood. The Reading Chronicle
states that they appeared, as was
predicted, on the 25th, many of
them between daylight and sunrise,
and the rest probably between sun-
set and dark, and none being found
to leave the ground during the rest
of the day. The Pittsburgh Advo-
cate, on the other hand, says
that they did not appear on the 25th.
We presume the editor means that
they did not show their noses in his
editorial room.—Balt. Gaz.

[From the Charlestown Patriot.]

Important from Columbia.

We have the gratification of laying
before our readers the information
contained in the subjoined letter from
one of the Council engaged in the ar-
gument before the Appeal Court, in
relation to the Test Oath. It is now
to be hoped that this decision will ap-
pear the spirit of party—that com-
ing with healing on its wings it will
prove a medicament to the distem-
perature of the public mind. We in-
dulge in no tone of exultant rejoicing
on the occasion, happy if this vexed
question with all its bitter accompani-
ments, shall descend to the tomb of
the Capulets, there to remain forever
buried in undisturbed oblivion.

"COLUMBIA, June 2d, 1834, }
Half past 10—*in Court.* }

"To the Editor of the Southern Patriot.

"Dear Sir—O'Neale has announ-
ced his opinion that the Test Oath is
unconstitutional, and is giving his rea-
sons. He says that the Court are
unanimous, that the convention ex-
ceeded its power in defining allegiance,
and declaring it to be due exclusively
to the State as it was called for a spe-
cific purpose and could not extend its
action to any other.

"11 o'clock.

"Judge Johnson is now delivering
his opinion. He declares that the
Test Oath is contrary to the State
Constitution, and void. How Har-
per's opinion may be, I cannot learn,
till the departure of the Mail.
"I am respectfully yours,

MOBILE, May 27.

Another Deed of Darkness.

We learn by a letter, from a gen-
tleman at St. Stephens, that on the
19th inst. the body of a man was
discovered near the bank of the river,
5 miles below St. Stephens, under cir-
cumstances that left no doubt but
an assassination had been committed.
The body was found in a place from
which the back water of the river
had receded, with a stone of about
fifty pounds weight tied to one of the
legs. The clothing was a cloth vest,
satinet pantaloons, cotton shirt, white
cotton socks and brogans, without
coat or hat. The body was so much
disfigured by decay that it was im-
possible to give any other descrip-
tion of it, than that it was about six
feet in height. These are all the par-
ticulars that have been furnished us.
It is to be hoped that some further
facts may be elicited calculated to
remove the mystery in which the
foul deed is at present involved.

The following remarks respecting
the well known itinerant preacher,
Lorenzo Dow, are from the pen of
Major Noah, the editor of the New
York Evening Star who is of the
Jewish persuasion, are equally lib-
eral and appropriate.

Lorenzo Dow.—In the life of
this celebrated personage, though
there were many things to draw
down upon him the sneers of the
world, there was much to com-
mend. He was feeble in constitution,
but enthusiastic in the simple doc-
trines he taught. There were many
who might smile at his zeal and
sincerity; for he taught like Fox
and Wesley of old, what may be
called the republicanism or democ-
racy of the Christian creed, such
as was preached by the humble
fishermen and shepherds who fol-
lowed his great founder. His lan-
guage was coarse and shrewd; but
he knew how to touch upon the cord
that vibrates to the common sense
of every man's intelligence. He was
other enthusiasts, he was like
years of toil in which he often trav-
elled a year in ten thousand
miles. He preached from 6 to
seven hundred sermons, he saw
himself without a home, or scarcely
means to exist; for he had followed
not to many think shadows, and
therefore, the substance. Nec-
essity obliged him to peddle his
tracts and pamphlets for a livelihood,
and drove him to the still
more sordid and unpardonable
offence of vending the nostrums
and compounds of empiricism.

PERSECUTION.

200,000, it is said, suffered death
under Pope Julian, in seven years—
100,000 were massacred by the
French in three months. The Wal-
den, who perished, amounted to
100,000. The Jesuits destroyed 500,
000, in thirty years. 36,000 were
executed by the common hangman,
under the Duke of Alva 150,000
perished in the inquisition; and an
equal number by the Irish massacre.
Add to these the vast multitudes of
which history gives no account, who
have been proscribed, banished, star-
ved, burnt, buried alive smothered,
suffocated, drowned, assassinated,
chained to the galleys for life, or im-
mured in horrid dungeons. Accord-
ing to some, the whole number mas-
sacred in the space of 1400 years,
amounts to 50,000,000!—Buck's Ex-
positor.

From the Phil. Intelligencer

Marriage Extraordinary.

At Otaheite, Society Islands, Capt.
Charles Spooner, of whale ship Erie,
of Newport to Miss Kingatara Oru-
ruth.

We clip the above notice from
one of our Eastern papers. Happily
we have received from our attentive
correspondent, (that is the phrase) at
Otaheite, an interesting account of the
ceremonial.

The bride, Miss Kingatara Oruruth,
says our correspondent, is the daugh-
ter of *Demistrygoomdumy*, one
of the chiefs of the island, and is con-
nected with most of the noble fami-
lies of the kingdom. She is about
16 years of age, and of a bright ma-
hogany colour, with her cheeks tat-
toed in the most lovely manner and
her ears slit in a style peculiarly
fascinating. Her eyes are large, and
of a greenish colour. Her lovely
form, which was almost six feet 6
inches tall, was gracefully enveloped
in an old blanket, and during the
performance of the matrimonial rites,
the fair bride stood before her happy
lover modestly engaged in masticat-
ing a sugar cane. The young lady
said to be accomplished; and de-
lighted the company assembled on
this solemn occasion, by an exhibition
of her superior skill in swimming.
The bridegroom is a hearty mariner
of Newport. He was elegantly
dressed for the occasion in a blue
jacket and white trousers. He swore
that the lovely Kingatara alone was
worthy to share the hammock of a tank-
sailor; and said that if the masters
complained that he was unskilful in
his business, whaling, they could not
deny that his wife, at least is a who-
ler.

A little girl was sent by her mistress
last week, to a store, for a yard of
"fifteen cent" muslin; and on exami-
ing it after her return, the lady thought
it very indifferent for the price, and
interrogated the little girl if there was
no mistake.

"No, ma'am, there's no mistake. The
gentleman ax'd only a leavenpennybit
for't, but I told him it would'n't do un-
less he tuck 15 cents—and then he
did!"

Married at the Episcopal Church
in Snow-Hill, by the Reverend John
Wiley, on Sunday the 18th inst.,
Mr. TUBMAN JONES, formerly of
Somerset County, to Miss MARGARET
W. youngest daughter of the late Doct.
Matthias Jones of Princess Anne.

Baltimore Market.

JUNE 10, 1834.
FLOUR, Howard street, \$4 67 1/2;
\$5. \$4 75—City Mills, \$5 37 1/2 a \$5 50
Rye Flour, 2d Susquehanna, \$3 50.
GRAIN—Prime red Susquehanna
Wheat, \$1 62—very good Maryland
red, \$1 65.—White Corn, 62 a 63 cts.
Yellow 65 cts.—Good Maryland Rye
68 cents.—Balt. American.

BY HIS EXCELLENCY

James Thomas, Governor
OF MARYLAND.

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, by an act of the Gen-
eral Assembly of this State, passed
at November session 1805, entitled
"An act to regulate the mode of
electing members to represent this
State in the Congress of the U. States,"
shall enumerate and ascertain the num-
ber of votes given for each and every
person voted for as member of Con-
gress aforesaid, respectively, & there-
upon declare by Proclamation, signed
by the Governor, the name or names
of the person or persons duly elected
in each respective District; and an
Election having been held on Thurs-
day the 29th ultimo, (May) in the first
Congressional District of this State, as
described by law, for a member of the
House of Representatives of the U. S.
to supply the vacancy therein occa-
sioned by the death of Littleton Fur-
nall Dennis, late Representative, and

the returns of said election having been
received and the number of votes given
for each and every person voted for at
said election having been enumerated
and ascertained, by the Governor and
Council.—We do, by this our Procla-
mation, declare and make known that
by the said returns it appears that
JOHN N. STEELE, Esquire, was
duly elected a member to represent this
State in the Congress of the U. States,
for the residue of the term of Littleton
Furnell Dennis, deceased, late Repre-
sentative.

Given under my hand and
Seal, at the Great Seal of the State
of Maryland, this 5th day
of June, in the year of our Lord one
thousand eight hundred and thirty-four,
and of the Independence of the United
States the fifty-eight.

JAMES THOMAS.

By the Governor,
THOMAS CULBRETH,
Clerk of the Council.

June 17, 1834. Lawd.
To be published once a week for 4
weeks in the Maryland Republican, at
Annapolis—the Chronicle, at Cam-
bridge—the Borderer, at Snow-Hill—
and the Herald at Prince Georges.

SECOND YEAR OF Parley's Magazine.

The unexampled success of
this juvenile Work, which now circu-
lates into every state and territory of
the Union, has encouraged the pub-
lishers to renewed exertions in mak-
ing it all that judicious Parents could
reasonably expect for the amusement
and instruction of Youth.

It is important to remark, that this
Magazine has been a great favorite
in Schools, and that judicious Parents
and Teachers have discovered that
its interesting matter, its spirited and
appropriate engravings, its entire nov-
elty, added to the circumstance of its
coming every fortnight fresh from
the press, in convenient and beauti-
ful numbers, have all conspired to
render it unusually attractive to
readers. It is read with avidity and
pleasure; and the object of school
education, so far as it relates to read-
ing understandingly, acquiring at the
same time valuable portions of knowl-
edge, and an enduring taste for read-
ing, is better accomplished by this
interesting periodical, than by any
means hitherto attempted.

There are now schools in every
part of the country that take some
twenty, some thirty, some forty, and
some many more copies of this Magazine;
and all, recommend its use and im-
portance in the most unequivocal man-
ner, and are exerting themselves to
increase its circulation.

To such as are yet unacquainted
with Parley's Magazine, we would
state some of the interesting topics
that it presents.

1. Natural History.—Of beasts,
birds, fishes, reptiles, insects, plants,
flowers, trees, the human frame, &c.
2. Biography.—Especially of the
Young.
3. Geography.—Accounts of places,
manners, customs, &c.
4. Travels and Voyages, in various
parts of the world.
5. Lively Descriptions of the Cur-
iosities of Nature and Art—in each
of the U. States, and in other coun-
tries.
6. Lessons on Objects that daily
surround Children in the Parlor, Nur-
sery, Garden, &c. Account of Trades
and Employments.
7. Particular Duties of the Young;
to Parents, Teachers, Brothers, Sis-
ters, &c.
8. Bible Lessons and Stories.
9. Narratives—Such as are well
authenticated; Original Tales.
10. Parables, Fables, and Proverbs,
where the moral is obvious and ex-
cellent.
11. Poetry—Adapted to the youth-
ful capacity and feelings.
12. Intelligence.—Embracing Ac-
counts of Juvenile Books, Societies,
and Remarkable Occurrences.

Many of the above Subjects are
illustrated by numerous and beautiful
Engravings, prepared by the best
Artists, and selected not only with a
view to adorn the Work, but to im-
prove the Taste, Cultivate the Mind,
and raise the affections of the young
to appropriate and worthy Objects.
We would make them better children,
better brothers, better sisters; better
pupils, better associates, and, in the
end, better citizens.

This Magazine comes out every
other Saturday, and is sent to every
part of the United States, by mail.—
Price, One Dollar a year, in advance;
6 copies for \$5; 20 copies for \$15;
or 25 quarterly parts for \$5. Post-
age three quarters of a cent, if under
100 miles, one cent and a quarter on-
ly for the greatest distance.

Wiley, Wall, & Co. Boston.

June 17, 1834.

Blank Warrants &c.

For sale at this Office.

Salisbury Bank.
WE will receive Notes on the Bank of Salisbury, at par, in payment for goods.
ISAAC P. SMITH, & Son.
Snow-hill, April 29, 1834.

Cheapest periodical in the World.
PROSPECTUS OF
Peabody's Parlor Journal.
With splendid Line Engravings, elegant Wood-Embellishments, the most popular Music, and richly colored Plates, of the London, Parisian & New York Fashions.

MESSRS PEABODY & CO. having received repeated proposals to establish in the City of N. York, a Weekly Journal of elegance and utility, beg to announce to their numerous patrons and the people of the United States, that they will publish every Saturday, a new cheap, and elegant Periodical, under the title of "Peabody's Parlor Journal"—a Weekly Magazine of Elegance and Utility, edited by several literary and fashionable characters, and dedicated to High Life—Fashionables—Fashions—Polite Literature—Criticism on New Works—the Fine Arts—the Opera—Theatres—Exhibitions—and containing general information upon every subject, embellished with the London, Parisian, and the New York Fashions, and spirited wood engravings, with copious and early selections from the most approved Foreign Journals—such as Bell's Life in London, the World of Fashion, the Figaro in London, Bell's Weekly Messenger, the London Literary Gazette, the London Athenaeum, the London Court Journal, the Court Magazine, Petite Courrier des Dames, Journal des Modes, Modes de Paris, the New M. Magazine, Fraser's Magazine, Blackwood's Magazine, the Metropolitan Magazine, Tail's Edinburgh Magazine and from numerous other valuable English works; arrangements which have been made to secure the earliest copies sent to America, and the contents will be immediately selected and distributed to the patrons of the Parlor Journal at a much earlier period than they could possibly be obtained from any other source.

Exclusive of the literary Department, which will be of the most interesting nature, Embellishments alone, which are now ready and in progress, for the Parlor Journal, will render the work of great interest and value to its Subscribers, as every week will be given at least four and frequently seven Embellishments, and every other month a splendid line engraving, or a richly colored quarto plate of the London, Parisian and New York Fashions, making six superb quarto plates during the year, and upwards of three hundred other first rate interesting Engravings, with a popular Music, selected and arranged expressly for the Parlor Journal.

The Embellishments and Music, which will be published in the Parlor Journal, if purchased separately, would cost at least twenty five dollars; but the subscribers to this Work are possessed of the whole at the trifling yearly sum of Three Dollars. At this low price, the Proprietors can only expect to be remunerated for their immense expenditures by a subscription list of over seven thousand names, and by the sale of extra copies at just double the subscription price the price to subscribers is only Six Cents per number, (the mere cost of paper and print,) but to non-subscribers 12 cents.

The whole stitched in a pink Cover, for only 6 Cents, which is even cheaper than the cheapest of all Periodicals, the Penny Magazine, and of ten times the interest and value, as the Parlor Journal is got up in a manner at once useful, interesting and fascinating.

All remittances by mail to be sent to the publishers.

PEABODY & Co. New York. Subscriptions taken at the office of the Parlor Journal; 219 Broadway, directly opposite the American Museum.

No. 1 will be ready January 1, 1834.

The Publishers beg to state, that the very low price have fixed for the Parlor Journal, will not admit of any Agencies being established in any part of the U. States. It is therefore necessary for every body to direct their orders to Messrs. Peabody & Co. N. York.

June 3, 1834.

Insolvent Blanks
For sale at this Office.

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 "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 of 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 each 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—Eastern 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. 11st3

MARYLAND.

Orphans Court of Worcester County.

APRIL TERM, 1834.

On application of John S. Purnell, Administrator of George L. Purnell 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 and correctly 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 9th day of May 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 Geo. L. Purnell 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 18th day of April next, (1835) they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand and seal this 9th day of May 1834.

JOHN S. PURNELL, Admr. of George L. Purnell, dec'd.

May 18, 1834.

Horse Bills

Handsomely executed at the Office of the Borderer.

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 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.

Bill in Worcester County

Court, sitting as a Court of Equity, May Term, 1834.

William U. Purnell, vs. Thomas Hall, Jacob Gray & Elizabeth his wife, Nancy Hall, Thomas Hall (of William) and William B. Hall.

THE Bill filed in this cause states that a certain George Hall, late of Worcester County deceased, died, seized and possessed of certain Real Estate lying and being situate in said County, which descended to his children and heirs at Law, to wit: Thomas Hall, George Hall, Richard Hall, William Hall, Nancy Hall, Mary Hall and Elizabeth A. Hall, that the said George Hall and Nancy Hall, have since departed this life leaving their brothers and sisters their heirs at Law, that the said Richard Hall has departed this life, leaving a child Nancy Hall, one of the defendants his heir at Law; that the said William Hall has departed this life, leaving his children, Thomas Hall (of Wm.) and William B. Hall his heirs at Law, both of whom and Thomas Hall, another defendant reside out of the State of Maryland & beyond the reach of the process of this Court, that the said Elizabeth A. Hall has intermarried with a certain Jacob Gray and that the said Mary Hall has intermarried with a certain Philip Morris.—The Bill further states that the said Philip Morris and Mary his wife have by deed duly executed according to law, conveyed all of their right, title, and interest in the said Real Estate to this complainant in said Bill. The object of this Bill is to obtain a Decree of this Court for the sale of the said Real Estate which cannot be effected on account of the minority of the said Nancy Hall, William B. Hall and Thomas Hall (of William) infant defendants.—It is thereupon this tenth day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty four, ORDERED by Worcester County Court that the complainant give notice to the said absent defendants of the substance and object of said Bill warning them to be and appear in said Court in person or by solicitor on or before the SECOND Monday of November next, to answer and defend in this cause, and show cause why a decree shall not be passed as prayed for in said Bill, otherwise said bill may be taken pro confesso as to said absent defendants; & that the said notice shall be given by inserting a copy of this Order once a week for 3 successive weeks in a newspaper published in Worcester county, the first insertion whereof shall be made at least four months before the said second Monday of November next.

Test: JOHN C. HANDY, Clerk

True Copy, Test,

J. C. HANDY, Clk.

June 10, 1834.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned Commissioners, appointed by Worcester County Court, to value and divide the real estate of WILLIAM MCGREGOR, late of Worcester County deceased, according to the provisions of the acts of Assembly, in such case made and provided, do hereby give notice to all concerned, that we shall meet on the premises on TUESDAY the 18th day of August next, between the hours of NINE o'clock A. M. and THREE o'clock P. M. to proceed in the business for which we are appointed.

John J. Williams,

Lambert P. Ayres,

Isaac Covington,

Zadok Henry, and

John Tingle, Junr. Commissioners.

June 10, 1834.

LEWIS CATON,

IS PREPARED TO DO

JOB PRINTING.

SUCH AS

Pamphlets, Hand-bills, Certificates, Circulars, Cards, &c.

Of every description on the most reasonable terms.

June 10, 1834.

PROPOSALS

FOR PUBLISHING THE

EASTON GAZETTE,

In an extended and improved form

BY the generous offer of a gentleman well known throughout the State, to superintend the Agricultural and Political departments of my paper, I am enabled to propose to publish a Journal particularly devoted to Agriculture and Politics, which I flatter myself will merit and receive an extended patronage.

From the irritations long produced by political warfare, it has been hitherto thought best to separate these interesting subjects by giving them possession of distinct papers—as it was supposed that all parties would unite in the first, whilst none but partisans of one cast would be likely to take an interest in the other.—Where political discussions and commentaries are marked with personal offence and rude intrusions upon feelings, there seems to be a necessity for this separation. But if a paper maintains its own principles and views of public men and things fearlessly and with decorum, the union of these interesting topics would only enable those of a different political way of thinking to hear the other side of the question.

Without meaning however to press this view of the subject, I must say, that the real design in uniting these two highly interesting topics is to give greater interest to the paper, and to make it worthy of general attention.

How far the plan can be made acceptable to the public taste must be left to the sequel, in case a sufficient patronage is extended to justify the increased expenses to be incurred in wages for additional labour, type and other materials—as well as in procuring the most interesting papers and works relating to Politics and Agriculture, which cannot be had by the ordinary interchanges among Editors; and the procuring which cannot be risked until I can ascertain the public opinion in relation to the plan, and their disposition to sustain it.

That the plan can be rendered acceptable I have no doubt, if adequate encouragement is given.

It may perhaps be thought by some, that the depressed and reduced condition of our country at the present time renders it an unsuitable occasion to put forth proposal for a Journal, that is to require patronage at the hands of the people.—The answer is obviously a plausible one, & would be irresistible, if the Journal itself did not mainly contemplate an agency in furnishing to the People the information and the aids necessary to meet the crisis, and to enable them to restore that state of comfort and prosperity from which they have been so wantonly, so causelessly and so lawlessly ejected. Pressed down as the people are in their pecuniary concerns, equally ruinous and absurd—excited and indignant as they ought to be at the high handed, unconstitutional and arbitrary course that arrogant and stimulated power has adopted, patience for a moment under such suffering would be construed into acquiescence that would tend to swell the list of their grievances, and embolden daring ambition in its usurpations and abuses. The People must resist or they are degraded and ruined—The People must resist or their Republican Institutions, their Liberty, and happiness will be annihilated—The People must resist now early, or they will have later to seek through blood and slaughter the reparation of a loss too great to be born, involving all that is dear to the heart of man. The crisis calls forth the proposal—it is necessary to act—the loss of time may be the loss of all—the object is to prepare the means to make known to the People their real condition, the causes that have produced it, and the way to resist it.

Let not this language be misinterpreted—we speak in all we say in the spirit and under the sanction of the Constitution and the Law—it is the triumph of these we aim it as the means under Heavens merciful blessing, of restoration to happiness and peace.

TERMS.

The paper is intended to be called "The Maryland Country Journal and Farmers Social Companion," to be published twice a week during the session of Congress, which will also embrace the period of the session of the General Assembly of Maryland and once a week the rest of the year. Saturday and Tuesday, days of publication.

The price of the paper to Subscribers will be \$3.00 per annum—one half payable at the time of subscribing the other half at the end of the year.

Where the whole subscription runs due or three months over the year, it enhances the subscription dues for each year twenty five per cent.

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The price of the paper to Subscribers will be \$3.00 per annum—one half payable at the time of subscribing the other half at the end of the year.

Where the whole subscription runs due or three months over the year, it enhances the subscription dues for each year twenty five per cent.

June 10, 1834.

THE PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS TO THE

Easton Gazette will be considered as subscribers to the Maryland Country Journal, unless forbidden by them.

No Subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid up, without the consent of the publisher of the paper.

Advertising, not exceeding a square, at a cost of one dollar for three insertions, and twenty five cents for every subsequent insertion.

A. GRAHAM

May 20, 1834.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

THE subscribers have received an extensive assortment of

Spring & Summer Goods,

which they offer for sale upon the most accommodating terms.

I. P. SMITH, & Son

May 20, 1834.

George T. Mills.

RESPECTFULLY informs his

friends and the public in general, that he has commenced the HOUSE CARPENTERS BUSINESS. All orders from town or country, will be thankfully received and promptly attended to—He can at all times be found at his shop near the bridge, or at Mr. Josiah W. St. Heath's.

May 13, 1834.

STATEMENT EXHIBITING

THE SITUATION OF

The Bank of Salisbury.

May 15, 1834.

Bills discounted \$19647 93

Available funds \$444 92

Debits secured by } \$23096 47

Mortgage

\$73,189 32

Amount of Capital } \$38207 50

stock paid in }

Surplus Dividends \$421 38

Dividends unpaid \$410 12

Profits since last dividend } 186 72

Interest paid on } 168 15

special deposits \$18 57

Notes in circulation \$19435 00

Special deposits \$19036 33

Transient Deposits \$1660 42

E. E. \$73,189 32

WILLIAM H. RIDER.

Cashier.

May 20, 1834.

Six cents Reward.

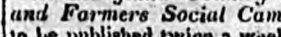
RUNAWAY from the subscriber living at Sandy-hill, Md on the fifth instant, an indentured apprentice, by the name of Edward Collins about nineteen years of age, 5 feet 5 or 6 inches high; dark hair and complexion.—All persons are hereby forewarned from harboring or employing said runaway at their peril. The above reward of six cents will be given and no more to any person who will apprehend and deliver said apprentice to me.

Benjamin P. Bonnewill.

May 13, 1834.

BLACK SMITH

BUSINESS.



Stephen M. Bowen,

TAKES this method to inform his

friends and the public in general, that he has taken the stand formerly occupied by Mr. James Whittington, as a Black Smith shop, near the bridge, where he will execute all kinds of work connected with the above branch, in a durable and workmanlike manner—persons are respectfully solicited to call and judge for themselves. All orders for work from town or country, will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

Snow hill, May 20, 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

Blank Deeds

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

A circular library stamp with the text "ENOCH PRATT" at the top, "BALTO." in the center, and "FREE LIBRARY" at the bottom. There are decorative diamond shapes above and below the center text.

VOL. I.

SNOW HILL, (MD.) TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 24, 1834.

NO. 20

TERMS.

From the London Metropolitan.

PETER SIMPLE.

(CONTINUED.)

could pay—but the master said that of the least consequence, that of course his lordship had provided himself with cash just coming from foreign parts, and offered to supply me with money, if I required it. This, I will say, is honest enough to refuse. I left cards, P. P. C., as they do, Simple, in all well-regulated societies, and set off in the mail for Louisa, where I fully resolved to drop title, and to proceed to Scotland, his lordship's mother, with mournful in elligence of his departure for you see, Mr. Simple, no know that his lordship was. The captain of the transport brought him into the xebecque alive, a vessel bound to Gibraltar had saved him, as they imagined. The captain of the frigate had very afterwards orders from Gibraltar stating his lordship's recovery, and return to England. Well, not been in the coach more than five minutes, when who should I but a gentleman whom I met at the port Admiral's— which, the coachman and I knew me very well. When I was in London, [I still wear my midshipman's uniform.]

"You certainly must" find difference between the company in London and that of the warblers?"

"It's many years back now, but I can't get over the feeling I can't associate with them. A man may have the feelings of a gentleman, although in a humble position."

assistance. At first he could help me, from laughing so much, but at last he forced open the jaw of the fish with his cutlass, and my finger out, but very *basely* indeed. I then took all my gaff and dragged it to the boat, where it was all ready to shove off. Another boat had found it impossible to get the vessels off without using—so in pursuance of the captain's orders, they were set on fire, before we lost sight of them; burnt down to the water's edge; the fire was very bad for three weeks, and the officers laughed at me much, saying, that I narrowly escaped being made a prisoner of "old maid."

CHAPTER VI

We continued our cruise the coast, until we had run into the Bay of Arcapao, where captured two or three vessels, obliged many more to run out. And here we had an instance very important it is that a captain of a man of war should be a gentleman, and have his ship in such a manner as to be strictly obeyed.

"She behaves nobly," observed the captain, stopping all to the breeze and looking at the compass. "The wind does not baffle us, we have weather." The captain had a long time to make the vessel steady when the sails shivered and the ship thundered. "Up with the anchor!" he cried. "What are you about, Quarte-

helm; and the ship regained her way.
 Mas we had evidently increased
 ance from land. (To be co

One day and a half in the life of a Tobacco Chewer.

Editor.—Do you chew tobacco? I did till last Sunday, when I put my veto on the practice. The why and the wherefore I have sent you, hoping that if you are guilty of using the Indian weed, a leaf from my diary may be the means of reforming you.

Saturday Oct. 19, 1833.—Took my hat for a walk; wife, as wives are apt to, began to load me with messages, upon seeing me ready to go out. Asked me to call at cousin M's and borrow for her 'The Sorrows of Werter.' Hate to have a wife read such namby pamby stuff, but must humour her whims, and concluded that I had rather she should take pleasure over Werter's sorrows, than employ her tongue in making 'sorrow' for your humble servant.

Go to cousin M's door. Now M. is an old maid, and a dreadful tidy woman. Like tidy women well enough, but can't bear your dreadfol tidiness, because I am always in dread while on their premises, lest I should offend their superlative neatness by a bit of gravel on the soles of my boots, or such a matter.

Walked in—delivered my message, and seated myself in one of her cane bottomed chairs while she rummaged the book case. Forgot to take out the candlestick before I entered, and while she hunted, felt the tide rising. No spit box in the room—Windows closed. Floor carpeted, stove varnished, and hearth newly daubed with Spanish brown. Here was a fix. Felt the flood of essence of cavendish accumulating. Began to reason with myself whether as a last alternative, it were better to drown the flowers, redaub the hearth or flood the carpet. Mouth in meantime pretty well filled. To add to my misery, she began to question.—'Did you ever read this book, Mr.—?' 'Yes, Madam,' said I, in a voice like a frog in the bottom of the well; while I wished book, aunt, and all, with Pharaoh's host in the Red Sea. How did you like it? continued the indefatigable querist. I threw my head on the back of the chair, mouth upwards, to prevent an overflow. 'Prety well,' said I. She at last found 'The Sorrows of Werter,' and came toward me. 'Oh dear cousin Oliver, don't put your head on the back of the chair, now don't you'll grease it, and take off the gilding!' I could not answer her, having now lost the power of speech entirely, and my cheeks distended like those of a toad, under a mushroom.—'Why, Oliver,' said my persevering tormentor, unconsciously of the reason of my appearance, 'you are sick, I know, your face is dreadfully swelled!' and before I could prevent her, her barbs were clapped to my distended nostrils. As my mouth was closed imperturbably, the orifices in my nasal organ were at that time my only breathing places. Judge, then what a commotion a full snuff of hartshorn created among my olfactorys!

I bolted for the door, and a hearty chee-hee-hee relieved my proboscis; and tobacco, chyle, &c. 'all at once disgorged' from my mouth, restored me to the faculty of speech. Her eyes followed me in astonishment, and I returned and relieved my embarrassment by putting a load on my conscience. I told her I had been trying to relieve the tooth ache by the temporary use of tobacco, while truth to tell, I never had an acting tang in my head. I went home mortified.

Sunday Forenoon.—Friend A. invited myself and wife to take a seat with him to hear the celebrated Mr.— preach. Conducted by neighbor A. to his pew. Mouth, as usual, full of tobacco and, horror of horror! I found the pew elegantly carpeted, white and green, two or three mahogany crickets, and a hat stand; but no spit-box! The service commenced; every peal on the organ was answered by an internal appeal from the mouth for a liberation from its contents; but the thing was impossible. I thought of using my hat for a spit-box then of turning one of the crickets; but I could do nothing unperceived. I took out my hankerchief, but found in the plenitude of her officiousness, that my wife had placed one of her's in my pocket, instead of my handanna. Here was a dilemma. By the time the preacher had named his text, my cheeks had reached their utmost extension, and I must spit or die! I arose, seized my hat, and made for the door. My wife, (confound these women, how they dog one about,) got up and followed me. 'Are you unwell, Oliver,' said she as the door closed after us. I answered her by putting out the eyes of an unlucky dog, with a

flood of expressed essence of cavendish. 'I wish,' said she, 'Mr A. had a spit-box in his pew.' 'So do I,' We looked it home in moonly silence. I was sorry my wife had lost the vermon, but could I help it?—These women are so affectionate—confound them; no, I don't mean so. But she might have known what ailed me, and kept her seat.

Tobacco, oh Tobacco! But the deeds of that day are not all told yet. After the conclusion of the service, along came farmer Ploughshare. He had seen me go out of the church, and stopped at the window where I sat. 'Sick to-day M.—?' 'Rather unwell,' answered I, and there was another lie to place to the account of tobacco. 'We had powerful preaching, sorry you had to go out.' Wife asked him in, and in he came; she might have known he would—but women must be so polite. But she was suffering by it. Compliments over, I gave him my chair at the open window. Down he sat, and fumbling in his pockets, drew forth a formidable plug of tobacco, and commenced twisting it. 'Then you use tobacco,' said I. 'A little occasionally,' said he, as he deposited from three to four inches in his cheek. 'A neat fence that of yours, as flood after flood from his mouth bespattered a newly painted white fence near the window.' 'Yes,' said I, 'but I like a darker colour.' 'So do I,' answered Ploughshare, 'and yaller suits my notion; it don't show the dirt.' And he moistened my cap with his favorite colour. Good, thought I wife will ask him in again I guess. We were now summoned to dinner. Farmer Ploughshare seated himself. I saw his long fingers in that particular position, to which a tobacco chewer knows how to put his digits when about to unlade. He then drew them across his mouth—I trembled for the consequences, should he throw such a load upon the hearth or floor. But he had no intention to relate; deposited it beside his plate, on my wife's damask cloth.

This was too much. I plead sickness and arose. There was no lie in this assertion now, I was sick. I retired from the table—but my departure did not decompose farmer Ploughshare, who was unconscious of having done wrong. I returned in season to see farmer Ploughshare replace his quid in his mouth to undergo a second mastication, and the church bell opportunely ringing, called him away before he could use his plate for a spit-box—for such I am persuaded would have been his next motion. I went up stairs, and throwing myself on the bed fell asleep. Dreams of inundations, floods, and fire harassed me. I thought I was burning, and smoked like a cigar. I then thought the Merrimack had burst its banks, and was about to overflow me with its waters. I could not escape; the water had reached my chin—I tasted it; it was like tobacco juice. I coughed and screamed, and awakening found I had been asleep with a quid in my mouth. My wife entering at the moment, I threw away the thing weed.—'Huz, if I were you I would not use that stuff any more!' I won't, said I. Since Sunday I have kept my word. Neither Fig nor Twist, Pigtail nor Cavendish, have passed my lips since, nor never shall they again.

Patrick's day in Rome.—Mr. O'Connell.—The following is an extract from a letter recently written by a gentleman in Rome to a friend in this city: 'The shamrock was worn very generally here on St. Patrick's Day, and I had the pleasure of hearing a very admirable speech delivered by—Roche, Esq., of the county Cork, a cousin of Mr. O'Connell's, at a dinner given in the Irish convent of St. Isidore, on the health of his honorable relative being given and received with enthusiastic applause. The name of that extraordinary man is spoken by every tongue, and praised by the people of every nation. He and Ireland have many ardent friends in 'the eternal city.' He is, too, one of the very few concerning whom the Holy Father always inquires of the Irish who are presented to him.'

EXPLOSION. On the morning of the 6th inst. soon after commencing their work, Edward Oates and John Conke were together unfortunately killed, by an explosion of 1 of the buildings attached to the Orange Powder Mills, near Newburg, N. Y.

The only operation required to be performed in that building, is simply passing the grains through parchment sieves, and a silk reel, by hand. The cause of the misfortune is therefore, mysterious.

Murder of Mr. Lander.

A letter from the agent to Lyod's at Fernando Fo, dated February 6, 1834, contains the following particulars of the death of Richard Lander, who had left that place some weeks before, in the Craven cutter, belonging to the company, taking with him a long boat. On his arrival at the Nuna, he left the cutter, and proceeded up the river, with about £400 worth of goods, to join the iron steam boat, which he had sent up a few weeks before; she was to proceed about 300 miles up, to a small island, which he had purchased from the king, and where he had a factory. They had proceeded about 100 miles up, the current being strong against them, they were in good spirits, tracking the boat along shore, when they were fired on from the bush; three men were killed, and four men wounded—Mr. Lander was one of the latter.

They had a canoe of their own, and when they were fired on the boat was aground, and, to save themselves, they were obliged to leap into the canoe, and make the best of their way. They were immediately followed by five or six war canoes, full of men, keeping up a continued fire for five hours until it grew dark, when they lost sight of them; they arrived there on the 27th ult. Mr. Lander expired of the wound on the 6th of February. The ball entered near his hip, and worked down to the thick of the thigh.

It was a most malicious and treacherous attack.—They were Bonny, Brass, and Benin canoes, so that it would appear that some of the slaves, or other Europeans, have been the promoters of this murderous affair.

Mr. Lander's papers are all lost.—Mr. Lander estimated the parties that attacked him at from eight to ten thousand all armed swords or muskets—a number, no doubt, much exaggerated—and felt convinced, from the judicious position they occupied, that some Europeans were assisting; which from the slaves being much opposed to the English, and any trade on the coast, is very probable.

A Mrs. Brown wife of an English merchant up the river, with her child, and a wounded black boy, were unavoidably left in the boat when she was abandoned, but Mr. Lander communicated with King Boy, who informed that the boat had been taken great hopes they would be returned uninjured. The loss to the Company, in arms, goods, &c., on the occasion, is stated to be about £450.

Poland under Russia.

The following passage from a work 'Poland under the dominion of Russia' written by a German in the Russian Polish service at Warsaw, and lately reprinted here with notes and introductory matter by J. S. Szymanski, will give the reader some idea of the cruel tyranny against which the Poles revolted. It may be added that the interesting work above mentioned contains many other scarcely less atrocious examples of the barbarity of the monster, in whose hands the absolute power was left, in defiance of the most solemn stipulations on the part of the Russian government.—Boston Cou.

The officers as well as sub-officers of the Russian horse-guards are subjected to the most rigorous discipline, and are required to execute on horse back, all the manoeuvres of a theatrical equestrian.

One day, an officer of the lancer guard was going through his exercise before the Grand Duke. He had performed all the usual evolutions in the most satisfactory way, until, when at full gallop he was suddenly ordered to turn,—his horse proved restive, and refused to obey either bridle or spur.

The command was repeated in a thundering voice, and the officer renewed his efforts to make the horse obey it—but without effect, for the fiery animal continued to prance about in defiance of his rider, who was nevertheless an excellent horse man.

The rage of the Grand Duke had vented itself in furious imprecations, and all present trembled for the consequences. 'Halt!' he exclaimed and ordered a pyramid of twelve muskets with fixed bayonets, to be erected. The order was instantly obeyed.

The officer, who had by this time subdued the restiveness of his horse, was ordered to leap the pyramid—and the spirited horse bore his rider safely over it.

Without an interval of delay, the officer was commanded to repeat the fearful leap, and to the amusement of all present, the noble horse and his brave rider stood in safety on the other side of the pyramid.

The Grand Duke, exasperated at finding himself thus thwarted in his

barbarous purpose, repeated the order for the third time. A general, who happened to be present, now stepped forward and interbeded for the pardon of the officer; observing that the horse was exhausted, and that the enforcement of the order would be to doom both horse and rider to a horrible death.

This humane remonstrance was not only disregarded, but was punished by the immediate arrest of the general who had thus presumed to rebel.

The word of command was given, and horse and rider for the third time cleared the glittering bayonets.

Rendered furious, by these repeated disappointments, the Grand Duke exclaimed for the fourth time—'To the left about! Forward!' The command was obeyed, and the fourth time the horse leaped the pyramid, and then, with his rider, dropped down exhausted. The officer extricated himself from the saddle and rose unhurt, but the horse had both his fore legs broken.

The countenance of the officer was deadly pale, his eyes stared wildly, and his knees shook under him.

A deadly silence prevailed as he advanced to the Grand Duke—and laying his sword at his Highness's feet he thanked him in a faltering voice for the honor he enjoyed in the Emperor's service.

'I take back your sword,' said the Grand Duke, 'and are you not aware of what may be the consequence of this undutiful conduct towards me?'

The officer was sent to the guard-house. He subsequently disappeared, and no trace of him could be discovered.

This scene took place at St. Petersburg, and the facts are proved by the evidence of credible eye-witnesses.

An anecdote within our own knowledge will exemplify this.—Constantine one day on parade, for some freak of fancy, ordered a cavalry officer to advance in full charge upon the spot where he himself was standing;—the officer obeyed, putting spurs to his horse, galloped full upon the Grand Duke, and drew up his horse only a yard from his person; 'Why do you stop with out my orders?' thundered out the Duke;—'I arrest you for disobedience—aw-y with him to the guard-house!' A week's imprisonment was the man's reward for having refrained from trampling this reptile under his horse's feet.—Am. Ed.

NAVAL COURT MARTIAL.

At a Court Martial lately convened on board the U. S. frigate Java, (Flag Ship of this Naval station,) at which Com. Warrington presided, Lieutenant Samuel W. Downing, late Commander of the U. S. Schr. Enterprise, was tried on charges preferred against him by Wm. P. Zantlinger, Esq. Purser of said Schooner, & was honorably and fully acquitted of all the charges.

Purser Zantlinger was also tried by the same Court, on charges preferred by Lieut. Downing, and was suspended, by sentence of said Court, for the term of one year, without pay or emoluments. Both of which judgments have been approved by the President of the United States.—Norfolk Beacon.

From the Raleigh (N. C.) Register, June 3.

Execution and Confession.—We learn from a friend in Fayetteville, that Benjamin F. Seaborn, convicted of setting fire to the store of Richard Smith, Esq. in this city, in 1832, was executed in that town on Friday last, pursuant to sentence. Notwithstanding he protested most solemnly up to the day of his execution, that he was innocent of the crime for which he was doomed to suffer, yet he made a full confession of his guilt under the gallows. He had no accomplice as had been generally supposed. He slept in the countingroom, and gained admission to the store by a key which fitted the lock of the intervening door. He took all the money he could find, and to conceal the robbery, set fire to the store with a candle. All the money he obtained was subsequently given up, except what had been previously spent by him. He denied that he knew any thing of the origin of the more recent fires which have taken place in this city. At the gallows he was very calm, spent some time in silent prayer, but in the last struggle his sufferings were unusually protracted.

In the 1833, no less than 23,800 persons were taken before the Magistrates of London, and charged with drunkenness. Of this number upwards of twelve thousand were females.

The following account of the late meteor which was seen at Montreal, is by a correspondent of the Montreal Gazette of the 31st ult.

This meteor which was of an unusually large size exhibited the usual appearance of a globe of fire from which smaller particles were flying off, followed by a train of a luminous appearance of the meteor, there was an exceedingly luminous cloud observed in the part of the sky where it had passed, very bright, and which was compared to a bluish flame. One person, fearing it might consist of meteoric fire, went so far as to turn his cattle out of his stables, fearing the fire, would fall upon and destroy the buildings. Some men had passed the night in fishing on Lake Mississippi, were also alarmed at the continued sound and luminous cloud, that they rowed for the shore with all possible expedition, fearing something, but not well knowing what they fled from. The meteor appeared to pass in nearly a vertical position over Sherbrook.

IMPORTANT.

An abstract of the opinions of the majority, of the South Carolina Court of Appeals, on the Test oath case, is given by a correspondent from Columbia, in the Charleston Courier. It appears that Judge Harper agreed with the Union majority, in believing that the convention transcended their power, in defining allegiance and directing the enactment of the oath. He gave no written opinion, but expressed his dissent from the other views of Judges Johnson and O'Neal adding that he saw 'nothing in the oath contrary to the constitution of the U. S. or of the State.'

The form of the action, it will be remembered, was an application for a mandamus commanding the delivery of certain militia commissions to Union officers, from whom they had been withheld, on a refusal to take the oath in question. The mandamus has therefore been granted.

A nullifying paper at Columbia is very violent in its denunciations of the Judges for this decision, and calls for immediate action against it. It pronounces it a 'daring and barefaced' attempt under the 'hyocritical forms of the laws,' to rob the State of her sovereignty, and demands whether this is to be considered 'law.' It thus invokes the people to put down the Judges.

'But, be not disconcerted, fellow-citizens, act as becomes your dignity. Meet in your primary assemblies and let your voice be heard forthwith. Waste not a moment. Call upon your Government to assemble your legislature and let your sovereign will be traced in characters not to be mistaken; uttered in a tone not to be resisted.—Let your servants, those appointed to execute your will, know, and forever, that your hands are not to be manacled by the cobwebs, that lawyers and Judges may spin to subvert the purpose of party or of faction.'—Balt. American.

It appears by the following paragraph from the Frederick Examiner of yesterday that the Laborers on the line of the Canal have had another serious affair.

MURDER.—We are deeply concerned to learn, that the murders, of the most foul and inhuman character, were perpetrated on Friday and Saturday nights, on the line of the Canal, near the Point of Rocks. A man named Greed, who was confined, on some criminal charge, in our jail, last winter, is one of the victims. His body, as we learn from respectable authority, was dreadfully mangled.—The names of the others were unknown to our informant. All the sufferers and no doubt their murderers were the laboring Irish on the Canal.

A remarkable peculiarity in the eye of some persons consists in a want of power to discriminate colours. The late Professor Dugald Stewart could not perceive any difference in the colour of the fruit of the scarlet Siberian crab and that of its leaves; and Dr. Dalton, the celebrated chemist, of Manchester, informs us that when he looks at the prismatic spectrum, he can only distinguish three colors, namely, blue, yellow and purple, while he is incapable of perceiving either the green or the red rays. The cause of this has never been satisfactorily explained.

Harvard University.

A circular signed by the President, has been issued by the Faculty of this College, detailing the incidents connected with the recent disturbances, and representing the students in a very unfavorable light. The first difficulty arose, it appears, in the Freshman Class in Greek, the instructor of which was grossly insulted by one of the students, by peremptorily refusing to obey an order connected with the duties of

the class. On his being suspended his classmates made his quarrel a common cause, and every species of annoyance, calculated to provoke the government of the College; such as disturbance at prayers, insubordination, abuse and destruction of the property of the institution, was resorted to. Several pupils were subsequently arrested, and the Board having failed in all milder efforts to sustain their authority, have commenced a prosecution against them in the Court of Common Pleas. Another version of the affair, we understand, has been published by the students but we have not seen a copy.—Saturday Post.

A Fat Load.—We notice the following among the shipping intelligence published in the Boston Gazette of Tuesday 5th inst.

"Deal, April 29th, arr. Eliza (850 tons) Crouch, London, for New York, with 2,550 passengers. It is marvellous how small a space in this breathing world is sufficient to accommodate a human being. Here we find 2,550 individuals men, women, and children, we presume, crowded in one vessel of 850 tons burthen. The space of the whole ship equally divided among them, will probably give each as much as the small end of nothing whittled down."

By the way, some preparation should be made for this influx of visitors. Scattered about, the number is large enough to people a whole territory. Should they be all females, they may be consigned to Galena, in the west, where, we are told, the number of males in proportion to females is two to one. A writer from that place states that girls of 15 are alike snapped up with avidity by the disconsolate bachelors, and a case is mentioned in which a man travelled twenty miles only to get a good look at a woman. A most laudable curiosity.—ib

INDIAN FUN.

One of earliest settlers of the country around Lake Champlain, was Colonel Edward Raymond. He understood the character and disposition of the natives of the forest, and lived with them in much harmony—frequently employing them to row up and down the lake as he had occasion. One stout fellow by the name of Bigbear, had his wigwag at no great distance from the Colonel's dwelling and was often there. The Colonel having occasion to visit some distant shore of the lake, employed Bigbear to row him in his canoe. On their return passed near a high, yet sloping ledge of rocks, on which lay an immense number of rattlesnakes asleep and basking in the sun.

The Indian gave a penetrating look at the Colonel, and thus enquiring, 'Raymond love fun?' 'Yes,' was the reply. 'Well then, Raymun have fun mind Indian and hole aglum?' So he rowed along silently, and cut a crotch stick from a bunch of hazels upon the bank. 'Steady now hole a glum, Raymun,' said he as he clapped the crotch stick to the neck of a serpent, that was asleep, close to the edge of the water. 'Take um now Raymun; hole fast.' The Colonel then took hold of the stick, keeping the serpent down, while Bigbear tied up a little sack of powder, putting one end of a slow match therein. He then made it fast to the snake's tail, and touching fire to the match, gave orders to 'let um go,' at the same time pushing the canoe off from the shore; the snake being liberated crawled away to his den. The Indian immediately then stood up and clapped his hands making as loud a noise as possible, and thus roused the serpents, who all in a moment disappeared. 'Now look, Raymun; now look, see fun,' said he, and in about a minute the powder exploded, when there was to be sure, fun alive. The snakes, in thousands covered the rocks, all hissing, rattling, twining, twisting, and jumping every way imaginable! Col. Raymond burst into a loud laugh, that echoed across the lake, pleased alike with the success of the trick, and the ingenuity of the savage's invention. But Bigbear, from the beginning to the end, was as grave as a judge, not the least risibility in his countenance. This is truly characteristic in the American aborigines—what causes the greatest excitability of laughter in others, has no effect upon them; they remain sober, sedate, and fixed as a bronze statue. They may love fun, but never in the smallest degree exhibit that character in their looks.

Certain railroads are projected by which the journey from New York to New Orleans may be made in less time than the period of six days.—What a 'world' shall we have in these United States, if they remain united and prosperous, as they were some months ago.



THE BORDERER.

"Nullius in verba adductus jurare in verba magistri."

SNOW-HILL, MD.

Tuesday, June 24, 1834.

FOREIGN.

LATE FROM FRANCE.

New York, June 13

Our new schooner Eclipse, boarded Wednesday night, at 9 o'clock, the Havre packet ship Havre, capt Stoddard, but owing to head winds, was unable to reach the city before seven o'clock yesterday morning. She brings us Havre dates of the 7th and Paris of the 6th May.

We translate from a Havre paper a statement of the onerous event said to have occurred on firing a salute by the Ship United States, at Toulon—Cour, and Esq.

Havre, May 7.
We received from Toulon under date of the 1st inst., the account of an extraordinary circumstance that notwithstanding the positive terms in which it is stated, we dare not give publicity to it without expressing our doubts of its truth.

The following is the language in which the event in question is related to us by a person who was on the spot. But we again repeat, the affair appears to us so unexplainable, that we advise our readers to withhold their belief from it as we do until more ample information.

Toulon, May 1, 1834.

A tragic event has occurred here on the anniversary of St Philip. I have already informed you that there were two American frigates in the roads of Toulon, the Constellation and the United States. The latter, which arrived here 3 days ago, in saluting our vessels in the roads, fired with ball on the Suffren ship of the line, and killed and wounded seven men.

It was on the middle of the 1st, a ball entered a port-hole of the Suffren, broke the cannone of the first cook at the moment he was distributing provisions, cut one sailor in two, mortally wounded two more, and wounded in a great or less degree four others. One of the sailors died immediately—another, whose abdomen was partly carried away, expired in the hospital a few hours afterwards—a third, whose thigh broke, will be operated upon this day.

The command of the Suffren was on shore when this unfortunate event occurred. He hastened on board with Admiral Massieu de Clerval, commanding the Roadstead. A Lieutenant and Midshipman from the American 'rigate United States,' came on board the French Admiral, to tender their excuses, which were rather badly received by our sailors in sight of the dead bodies of their comrades. Another bullet from the frigate struck another of our vessels in quarantine. The redoubt on the large tower has also been injured. There must thus have been many of the guns loaded with ball—nine have been counted which have done some damage or other.

Some parties were on shore, which were immediately compelled to put off for fear of collision between our sailors and the Americans. The pinnace station has been reinforced by a piquet of gendarmes and troops of the line, to avoid all further disasters. Some Americans were on shore. The Consul M. Truchet, accompanied them on board in person, to avoid all disturbances.

The editor of le Journal du Havre, from which we copy the above, again cautions the public from placing full faith in all the details. He justly observes that it is impossible to believe that in firing a salute a number of guns should be loaded with ball by mistake.

From the New York Times and Mercantile Advertiser.

Latest from Europe.

The packet ship Orpheus, Captain Barsley, arrived at New York on Saturday night from Liverpool, having sailed thence on the 16th ultimo, to which date the editors of the Mercantile Advertiser have received regular files of papers, &c. including London papers of the 15th.

The political intelligence is unimportant—it appears that there was a prospect of speedy arrangement between the contending parties in Portugal was without foundation. The London Times of the 15th says—It has been before mentioned, that the treaty of the quadruple alliance lately agreed to in London has been accepted and ratified by the Court of Madrid. Our Madrid correspondent, in his late letter of the 10th inst. confirms this information. The intelligence received by the last packet from Lisbon states that the government of Don Pedro had likewise sanctioned the treaty by its ratification. The Spanish army is, therefore, now acting in conformity with the stipulations of the convention.

The papers contain the following extract of a letter, dated Toulon, May 4. 'The Marlin Prefect went yesterday on board the American frigate United States, accompanied by the Comte de Labretionier, Major General of the marine at Toulon. The master gunner of the frigate was in, and about to be tried by a court martial. The commander of the ship has, it is said, sent 5,000fr. a relief for families of the men killed and wounded by the deplorable occurrence of the 1st; but the Prefect refused the money, saying that it was an affair to be settled between the 2 governments. This morning a boat with Americans came to shore. The authorities, having timely notice of her arrival, placed a picket of gendarmes on the quay, in order to prevent them from being assailed by the French sailors, who are in a state of desperation.'

FRANCE.—Paris cannot be said to be tranquil. Conflicts between the students who frequent the Goinquettes (tea gardens) in the quarter of Mont Barmasse, and the police, and between the populace and some soldiers of the 85th regiment, took place on Thursday last, outside the barriers, and appear, indeed, to be of hourly occurrence. Great numbers of arrest and domiciliary visits continue in Paris and throughout France. On the other hand, the Chamber of Peers daily discharge scores of prisoners against whom no evidence appears on the investigation of their cases.

Dr. Gervais and the Editor of the Manager, having refused to go to trial on Saturday, they were condemned respectively to fines of 1000 francs, and to imprisonment for an alleged libel on the police. A new trial will be the consequence of this curious proceeding. We regret to learn that the very serious apprehensions are entertained for the consequences of the first public discussion of the late melancholy events in Paris: Morning Herald.

SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.

It was announced on the authority of a telegraphic despatch, received at Paris, from Laybanc, that the 6th May, that an arrangement had taken place between Don Pedro and Don Miguel—that Don Carlos had given up the contest in Spain, and embarked for England, and, as a necessary consequence, that the civil war in Spain and Portugal was at an end. The statement was very circumstantial, and no doubt was expressed of its correctness. It now turns out however, to have been nothing more than a stock jobbing report, wholly without foundation.

By the African steamer, we have intelligence from Lisbon to the 5th inst. She brings despatches from Lord Howard de Walden to the British government the nature of which has not yet transpired. They are said to relate to the reception by Don Miguel of the proposition made to him, founded upon the treaty of amity between the Four Powers. The tenor of his answer is not known, but from all that can be gathered, it was in the repulsive. The armies are still idle, and remain in the same position as before. Miguel is still represented as strong in force; his troops well founded and well disciplined, and the country in his rear well cultivated and productive.

Of his other resources, too here is no lack reported of the stock of obstinacy, for the Don expressed his determination to hold out to the last extremity.

Letters from Paris state that the fortress of Elvas had proclaimed Donna Maria on the 27th ult., as soon as the Spanish troops crossed the river. The garrison of the fortress had previously been ordered to encounter Colonel S. on the frontiers of the Algarves.

The statement as to the movements of Don Carlos turns out to be equally untrue. Instead of retiring from the contest it appears that he was meditating and expedition into Spain in propria persona, the effect of which would certainly be to encourage his partisans and protract the war. The last accounts mention several tripping successes of the Carlisis in Biscay and Navarre. The Cortes are convoked for the 1st of July.

Aaron Burr's scheme of conquest.—The interesting sketch below is from a work of Judge Hall, issued from the press of Hubbard & Edmunds of Cincinnati, under the title of *Sketches of History, Life and Manners in the West.*

Whatever were Burr's intentions, it is certain that they embraced schemes so alluring or so magnificent as to win the credulous Blennerhasset from the abstraction of study and the blandishments of love. This island

became the centre of operations. Here arms were deposited and men collected; and here assembled round their watch-fires, young gentlemen, who had seen better days, and 'sat at good men's feasts,' endured all the rigors of a climate and the privations of a campaign; rewarding themselves in anticipation with the honors of war and the wealth of Mexico. Burr and Blennerhasset were the master spirits who planned their labors; Mrs. Blennerhasset was the light and life of all their social joys. If treason matured its dark designs in her mansion, here also the songs, the dance, and the revel displayed their fascinations. The order of arrest was the signal of dispersion to this ill-fated band—and it is said that the lovely mistress of this fairy scene, the Calypso of this enchanted isle, was seen at midnight, 'shivering on the winter banks of the Ohio,' mingling her tears with its waters, eluding by stratagem the ministers of justice, and destitute of the comforts of life, and the solace of that hospitality which she had once dispensed with such graceful liberality.

I believe it is not doubted, that Burr intended to have attempted the conquest of Mexico. A large portion of the people of that country were supposed to be waiting only for a favorable opportunity to throw off the Spanish yoke. The Americans, as their neighbors and as republicans would, it was thought, be received without suspicion; nor would Burr have unfolded his ultimate design until it should be too late to prevent its accomplishment. He would then have established a monarchy, at the head of which would have been King Aaron the First. I am told that the young gentlemen who were proceeding to join him, often amused themselves on this subject; talking half in jest and half in earnest, of the officers and honors which awaited them. Titles and places were already lavishly distributed in anticipation; and Mrs. Blennerhasset, who was an accomplished and sprightly woman, had arranged the dresses and ceremonies of the court—When the alarm was given, and orders were issued for the arrest of Burr and his adherents, they were obliged to resort to a variety of expedients to escape detection.

At Fort Massac, and other places, all boats descending the river were compelled to stop and undergo strict examination, to the great vexation of boatmen and peaceable voyagers, who were often obliged to land at unseasonable hours. Very diligent inquiry was made for the lady just mentioned, who several times narrowly escaped detection, through her own ingenuity & that of her companions.

JOHN MARSHALL.

From the correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser.

Richmond, Va. May 22.

I must tell you something concerning my progress with the bust of Judge Marshall. I have taken two sittings; one more, and I have him immortal. The venerable Chief Justice received me with expressions of kindness. His health is good, and he looks extremely well for one so advanced in years. He is drawing nigh to eighty. Yesterday he made me come and dine with him. He has no family about him excepting his domestics. His wife, he tells me, was taken to a better world two years ago. While at dinner I asked him if he did not feel lone and melancholy since he was left companionless? 'Ah, yes,' said the good and venerable sage, 'as the tear swelled on his quivering eyelid—'yes,' he continued, 'I do indeed feel the absence of a companion, so kind and good, and with whom I have lived with so much of harmony, love, and happiness, for more than forty years.' 'But,' he added, 'I submit with meekness and humility to the just will of Him, at whose appointed time we must all depart hence, and though he called her away, he has afforded me such health and strength, both of body and mind, as has enabled me to bear up under the trying affliction.' He then went on to state that it seemed to be the constitution of his mind and nature; to be cheerful in almost any condition of life. And indeed, I believe it, for I never met with a person of sweeter disposition, or a more even temperament.

When first consulting with him, as to how he would like to sit—He replied, 'Just as you please, sir, suit your own convenience.' I wanted him to have an easy chair to sit in. 'No,' said he, 'don't trouble yourself for that. I can sit on any thing, in every stage of life; I have been in the army of the Revolution; and am used to sitting on logs and stones, and lying on the ground. I am not particular.' I asked him if he could bear the fatigue of sitting more than an hour each time? 'O yes,' he said, 'I will sit for you as many hours, two, three or five, as you wish.'

He has a fine constitution, and eats with a hearty appetite. After the cloth is removed, he takes two or three glasses of Old Madeira wine. He gave me some that he told me was thirty years old.

So you see that cheerfulness and vivacity contribute to longevity. Franklin was so, and so was the elder Adams, and all lived to a good old age;—and Judge Marshall seems likely to live to be as old as any of them.

JOSHUA W. HITCH,



Inform his friends and the public that he has returned from Baltimore with a handsome assortment of

SADDLERY,

which he will dispose of on the most reasonable terms.

He also is thankful for past favors, and solicits a continuance of patronage.

He also has a COOPERING MANUFACTORY contiguous to his Saddler Shop, and will furnish families, and all who may favour him with a cask, with articles in this business, on reasonable terms. All descriptions of old wrought and cast iron will be taken in exchange.

June 24, 1834.

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, and 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.

PARKER ESHAM.

June 24, 1834.

NOTICE.

THE first annual meeting of the 'Newwaddux Temperance Society' will be held at Dividing creek Church on the 4th of July ensuing at 2 o'clock, p. m. It is expected that the meeting will be opened with prayer by the Rev. James Houston, the Declaration of Independence will be read by John F. Williams, and an address for the occasion delivered by Gordon M. Handy, Esq. All persons are respectfully invited to attend.

June 24, 1834.

BY HIS EXCELLENCY

James Thomas, Governor

OF MARYLAND,

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, by an act of the General Assembly of this State, passed at November session 1805, entitled 'An act to reduce into one the several acts of Assembly respecting Elections, and to regulate said Elections,' it is directed 'that the Governor & Council, after having received the Returns of Elections of members to represent this State in the Congress of the U. States, shall enumerate and ascertain the number of votes given for each and every person voted for as member of Congress aforesaid, respectively, & thereupon declare by Proclamation, signed by the Governor, the name or names of the person or persons duly elected in each respective District,' and an Election having been held on Thursday the 29th ultimo, (May) in the first Congressional District of this State, as described by law, for a member of the House of Representatives of the U. S. to supply the vacancy therein occasioned by the death of Littleton Purcell Dennis, late Representative, and the returns of said election having been received and the number of votes given for each and every person voted for said election having been enumerated and ascertained, by the Governor and Council,—We do, by this our Proclamation, declare and make known that by the said returns it appears that JOHN N. STEELE, Esquire, was duly elected a member to represent this State in the Congress of the U. States, for the residue of the term of Littleton Purcell Dennis, deceased, late Representative.

Given under my hand and Seal of the Great Seal of the State of Maryland, this 15th day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-four, and of the Independence of the United States the fifty-eight.

JAMES THOMAS.

By the Governor,

THOMAS CULBRETH,

Clerk of the Council.

June 17, 1834.

To be published once a week for 3 weeks in the Maryland Republican, at Annapolis—the Chronicle, at Cambridge—the Borderer, at Snow-Hill—and the Herald at Princess Ann.

Cheapest periodical in the World.
PROSPECTUS OF

Peabody's Parlor Journal.
With splendid Line Engravings, elegant Wood Embellishments, the most popular Music, and richly colored Plates, of the London, Parisian & New York Fashions.

MESSRS PEABODY & CO. having received repeated proposals to establish in the City of New York, a Weekly Journal of elegance and utility, beg to announce to their numerous patrons and the people of the United States, that they will publish every Saturday, a new, cheap, and elegant Periodical, under the title of 'Peabody's Parlor Journal—a Weekly Magazine of Elegance and Utility,' edited by several literary and fashionable characters, and dedicated to High Life—Fashionables—Fashions—Polite Literature—Criticism on New Works—the Fine Arts—the Opera—Theatres; Exhibitions—and containing general information upon every subject; embellished with the London, Parisian, and the New York Fashions, and spirited wood engraving; with copious and early selections from the most approved Foreign Journals—such as *Bell's Life in London*, the *World of Fashion*, the *Figaro* in London, *Bell's Weekly Messenger*, the *London Literary Gazette*, the *London Athenaeum*, the *London Court Journal*, the *Court Magazine*, *Petite Courrier des Dames*, *Journal des Modes*, *Modes de Paris*, the *New M. Magazine*, *Frazer's Magazine*, *Blackwood's Magazine*, the *Metropolitan Magazine*, *Tait's Edinburgh Magazine* and from numerous other valuable English works; arrangements which have been made to secure the earliest copies sent to America, and the contents will be immediately selected and distributed to the patrons of the *Parlor Journal* at a much earlier period than they could possibly be obtained from any other source.

Exclusive of the Literary Department, which will be of the most interesting nature, Embellishments alone, which are now ready and in progress, for the *Parlor Journal*, will render the work of great interest and value to its subscribers, as every week will be given at least four and frequently seven Embellishments, and every other month a splendid quarto plate, or a richly colored quarto plate of the London, Parisian and New York Fashions, making six superb quarto plates during the year, and upwards of three hundred other first rate interesting Engravings, with a popular Music, selected and arranged expressly for the *Parlor Journal*.

The Embellishments and Music, which will be published in the *Parlor Journal*, if purchased separately, would cost at least twenty five dollars; but the subscribers to this Work are possessed of the whole at the trifling yearly sum of Three Dollars. At this low price, the Proprietors can only expect to be remunerated for their immense expenditures by a subscription list of over seven thousand names; and by the sale of extra copies at just double the subscription price: the price to subscribers is only Six Cents per number, (the mere cost of paper and print,) but to non-subscribers 12 1/2 cents.

The whole stitched in a pink Cover, for only 6 Cents, which is even cheaper than the cheapest of all Periodicals, the *Penny Magazine*, and of ten times the interest and value, as the *Parlor Journal* is got up in a manner at once useful, interesting and fascinating.

All remittances by mail to be sent to the publishers.

PEABODY & Co. New York. Subscriptions taken at the office of the *Parlor Journal*, 219 Broadway, directly opposite the American Museum.

No. 1 will be ready January 1, 1834.

The Publishers beg to state, that the very low price have fixed for the *Parlor Journal*, will not admit of any Agencies being established in any part of the U. States. It is therefore necessary for every body to direct their orders to Messrs PEABODY & Co. N. Y.

June 3, 1834.

Horse Bills
Handsomely executed at the Office of the Borderer.

Insolvent Blanks
For sale at this Office.

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

J. T. D.

MARYLAND.
Orphans Court of Worcester County. }
APRIL TERM, 1834.

On application of John S. Purnell, Administrator of George L. Purnell 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 thereon, 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 and correctly 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 9th day of May 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 Geo. L. Purnell late of said County deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereon to the subscriber on or before the 13th day of April next, (1835) they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand and seal this 9th day of May 1834.
JOHN S. PURNELL, Admr. of George L. Purnell, dec'd
May 18, 1834.

Blank Deeds
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

A CARD.
GORDON M. HANDY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAS taken an Office in Snow-Hill, in the second story of the northern 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.

Bill in Worcester County Court, sitting as a Court of Equity, May Term, 1834.

William U. Purnell, vs. Thomas Hall, Jacob Gray & Elizabeth his wife, Nancy Hall, Thomas Hall (of William) and William B. Hall.

THE Bill filed in this cause states that a certain George Hall, late of Worcester County deceased, died, seized and possessed of certain Real Estate lying and being situated in said County, which descended to his children and heirs at Law, to wit: Thomas Hall, George Hall, Richard Hall, William Hall, Nancy Hall, Mary Hall and Elizabeth A. Hall, that the said George Hall and Nancy Hall, have since departed this life leaving their brothers and sisters their heirs at Law, that the said Richard Hall has departed this life, leaving a child Nancy Hall, one of the defendants his heir at Law: that the said William Hall has departed this life, leaving his children, Thomas Hall (of Wm.) and William B. Hall his heirs at Law, both of whom and Thomas Hall, another defendant reside out of the State of Maryland & beyond the reach of the process of this Court, that the said Elizabeth A. Hall has intermarried with a certain Jacob Gray and that the said Mary Hall has intermarried with a certain Philip Morris.—The Bill further states that the said Philip Morris and Mary his wife have by deed duly executed according to law, conveyed all of their right, title, and interest in the said Real Estate to the complainant in said Bill. The object of this Bill is to obtain a Decree of this Court for the sale of the said Real Estate which cannot be effected on account of the minority of the said Nancy Hall, William B. Hall and Thomas Hall (of William) infant defendants.—It is thereupon this tenth day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty four, ORDERED by Worcester County Court that the complainant give notice to the said absent defendants of the substance and object of said Bill warning them to be and appear in said Court in person or by solicitor on or before the SECOND Monday of November next, to answer and defend in this cause, and shew cause why a decree shall not be passed as prayed for in said Bill; otherwise said bill may be taken pro confesso as to said absent defendants; & that the said notice shall be given by inserting a copy of this Order once a week for 3 successive weeks in a newspaper published in Worcester County, the first insertion whereof shall be made at least four months before the said second Monday of November next.

Test, JOHN C. HANDY, Clerk
True Copy, Test,
J. C. HANDY, Clk.
June 10, 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

NOTICE.

THE undersigned Commissioners, appointed by Worcester County Court, to value and divide the real estate of WILLIAM MCGREGOR, late of Worcester County deceased, according to the provisions of the acts of Assembly, in such case made and provided, do hereby give notice to all concerned, that we shall meet on the premises on TUESDAY the 12th day of August next, between the hours of NINE o'clock A. M. and THREE o'clock P. M. to proceed in the business for which we are appointed.

John J. Williams, Lambert P. Ayres, Isaac Covington, Zadok Henry, and John Tingle, Junr. Commissioners.
June 10, 1834.

Blank Warrants &c.
For sale at this Office.

PROPOSALS

FOR PUBLISHING THE

EASTON GAZETTE,

In an extended and improved form.

BY the generous offer of a gentleman well known throughout the State, to superintend the Agricultural and Political departments of my paper, I am enabled to propose to publish a Journal particularly devoted to Agriculture and Politics, which I flatter myself will merit and receive an extended patronage.

From the irritations long produced by political warfare, it has been hitherto thought best to separate these interesting subjects by giving them possession of distinct papers—as it was supposed that all parties would unite in the first, whilst none but partisans of one cast would be likely to take an interest in the other.—Where political discussions and commentaries are marked with personal offence and rude intrusions upon feelings, there seems to be a necessity for this separation. But if a paper maintains its own principles and views of public men and things fearlessly and with decorum the union of these interesting topics would only enable those of a different political way of thinking to hear the other side of the question.

Without meaning however to press this view of the subject, I must say, that the real design in uniting these two highly interesting topics is to give greater interest to the paper, and to make it worthy of general attention.

How far the plan can be made acceptable to the public taste must be left to the sequel, in case a sufficient patronage is extended to justify the increased expenses to be incurred in wages for additional labour, type and other materials—as well as in procuring the most interesting papers and works relating to Politics and Agriculture, which cannot be had by the ordinary interchanges among Editors; and the procuring which cannot be risked until I can ascertain the public opinion in relation to the plan, and their disposition to sustain it.

That the plan can be rendered acceptable I have no doubt, if adequate encouragement is given.

It may perhaps be thought by some, that the depressed and reduced condition of our country at the present time renders it an unsuitable occasion to put forth a proposal for a Journal, that is to require patronage at the hands of the people.—The remark is obviously a plausible one, & would be irresistible, if the Journal itself did not mainly contemplate an agency in furnishing to the People the information and the aids necessary to meet the crisis, and to enable them to restore that state of comfort and prosperity from which they have been so wantonly, so causelessly and so lawlessly ejected. Pressed down as the people are in their pecuniary concerns, equally ruinous and absurd—excited and indignant as they ought to be at the high handed, unconstitutional and arbitrary course that arrogant and stimulated power has adopted, patience for a moment under such suffering would be construed into acquiescence that would tend to swell the list of their grievances, and embolden daring ambition in its usurpations and abuses. The People must resist or they are degraded and ruined.—The People must resist or their Republic—An Institutions, their Liberty, and happiness will be annihilated.—The People must resist now early, or they will have later to seek through blood and slaughter the reparation of a loss too great to be born, involving all that is dear to the heart of man. The crisis calls forth the proposal—it is necessary to act—the loss of time may be the loss of all—the object is to prepare the means to make known to the People their real condition, the causes that have produced it, and the way to resist it.

Let not this language be misinterpreted—we speak in all we say in the spirit and under the sanction of the Constitution and the Law—it is the triumph of these we aim at as the means under Heavens merciful behests, of restoration to happiness and peace.

TERMS.

The paper is intended to be called 'The Maryland Country Journal and Farmers Social Companion,' to be published twice a week during the session of Congress, which will also embrace the period of the session of the General Assembly of Maryland and once a week the rest of the year, Saturday and Tuesday, days of publication.

The price of the paper to Subscribers will be \$3 00 per annum—one half payable at the time of subscribing the other half at the end of the year.

Where the whole subscription runs due or three months over the year it enhances the subscription dues for

each year twenty five per cent.

The present Subscribers to the *Easton Gazette* will be considered as subscribers to the *Maryland Country Journal*, unless forbidden by them.

No Subscription discontinued until all arrears are paid up, without the consent of the publisher of the paper.

Advertising, not exceeding a square, at a cost of one dollar for three insertions, and twenty five cents for every subsequent insertion.

A. GRAHAM

May 20, 1834.

SECOND YEAR OF

Parley's Magazine.

The unexampled success of this juvenile Work, which now circulates into every state and territory of the Union, has encouraged the publishers to renewed exertions in making it all that judicious Parents could reasonably expect for the amusement and instruction of Youth.

It is important to remark, that this Magazine has been a great favorite in Schools, and that judicious Parents and Teachers have discovered that its interesting matter, its spirited and appropriate engravings, its entire novelty, added to the circumstance of its coming every fortnight fresh from the press, in convenient and beautiful numbers, have all conspired to render it unusually attractive to readers. It is read with avidity and pleasure; and the object of school education, so far as it relates to reading understandingly, acquiring at the same time valuable portions of knowledge, and an enduring taste for reading, is better accomplished by this interesting periodical, than by any means hitherto attempted.

There are now schools in every part of the country that take some twenty, some thirty, some forty, and some as many as sixty six copies of this Magazine; and the Teachers, one and all, recommend its use and importance in the most unequivocal manner, and are exerting themselves to increase its circulation.

To such as are yet unacquainted with Parley's Magazine, we would state some of the interesting topics that it presents.

1. Natural History.—Of beasts, birds, fishes, reptiles, insects, plants, flowers, trees, the human frame, &c.
2. Biography.—Especially of the Young.
3. Geography.—Accounts of places, manners, customs, &c.
4. Travels and Voyages, in various parts of the world.
5. Lively Descriptions of the Curiosities of Nature and Art—in each of the U. States, and in other countries.
6. Lessons on Objects that daily surround Children in the Parlor, Nursery, Garden, &c. Account of Trades and Employments.
7. Particular Duties of the Young to Parents, Teachers, Brothers, Sisters, &c.
8. Bible Lessons and Stories.
9. Narratives—Such as are well authenticated; Original Tales.
10. Parables, Fables, and Proverbs, where the moral is obvious and excellent.
11. Poetry.—Adapted to the youthful capacity and feelings.
12. Intelligence.—Embracing Accounts of Juvenile Books, Societies, and Remarkable Occurrences.

Many of the above Subjects are illustrated by numerous and beautiful Engravings, prepared by the best Artists, and selected not only with a view to adorn the Work, but to improve the Taste, Cultivate the Mind, and raise the affections of the young to appropriate and worthy Objects. We would make them better children, better brothers, better sisters; better pupils, better associates, and, in the end better citizens.

This Magazine comes out every other Saturday, and is sent to every part of the United States, by mail.—Price, One Dollar a year, in advance; 6 copies for \$5; 20 copies for \$15; or 25 quarterly parts for \$5. Postage three quarters of a cent, if under 100 miles, one cent and a quarter only for the greatest distance.

Lilly, Wall, & Co. Boston.

June 17, 1834.

LEWIS CATON,
IS PREPARED TO DO

JOB PRINTING,
SUCH AS

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