

# The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. LXXVI.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1831.

NO. 44

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PRICE—THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Christian Watchman.

THE VISION OF GOD.

Where was I?—Before the eternal throne!

And in the immediate presence of that God!

All whose concentrated presence round me burn!

I like a consuming fire. The elements

Of earth are gone. Mortality is o'er.

And leaves me spiritual, immortal, lone.

Before the infinite Presence.

The fire of heaven and of seraphim.

Yule in this awful brightness. Every sound

Of voice and harp is hushed, that I may hear

Thy voice, O God, in silence! I have heard

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known and unexplored regions, but the body of my uncle has rotted away, and cannot live again till the last day."

"Well, sir, I understand there is something that you should have had of him, and of which you have been deprived, not through any intention of his. What will you give me, and I will instantly bring you to the speech of him?"

"Stranger, you are either mocking me, or you are mad. I would not go to the speech of him to be King of the realm. Would you make another Saul of me, and take me to speak to demons in human shape?"

"I am quite serious Mr. Sholto. For a proper remuneration I will take you to the speech of him; and, moreover, I will ensure to you the document from his own hand, that will ensure your right and title to the whole of his estate, heritable and personal."

"No, no, I will have nothing to do with either you or him, I will venture upon no experiment so revolting. Bring me the document yourself, and your reward shall be liberal. Then I shall believe you, but at present your proposal is to me incomprehensible."

"I again assure you, that I am perfectly serious. And as no man alive can procure you that document save myself, give me a bond on his estate for five thousand pounds, and the will shall be yours. Only you are to come or send, and receive it from his hand, and see him once more face to face. Some word may accompany it, which is unfit for me to hear. I pray you go. It is requisite you should. Only I must have a bond of you for five thousand pounds, and the property is yours."

"Why that I would not grudge, for I have this day to sign away five times that sum to secure the rest. Take my man with you. Bring me the will, and your request shall be granted." He rang the bell, and Andrew entered. "Andrew, this gentleman knows, it appears, where my dead uncle is lying concealed. He wants to send the will, and some particular word to me. Will you be so good as to go with the man and fetch both?"

"Gang yourself, Mr. Sholto; for me, I wadna gang for the hale world. The moment that he clappit his een on me, he wad lee at my therrapie, an' down't' me, an' then taket me by the neck ower his shoulther, an' aff to the watch house prison wi' me! I kend aye he was up an' leevin'. But his man surely be an' queerly unmutual kink of ile. Whare is the auld villiem?"

"Where God will. Go with me, and you shall see him, and receive the deed signed and sealed from his own hand. It is a pity to throw away such a fortune through mere cowardice."

"It is that. Shall I meet him in fair daylight, and in company?"

"I shall go with you, if you desire it; no other way."

"Aye, ye maun hae another ane, for he has mair nor the strength o' twa men an' he deef'd. Let me hae twa stout fellows wi' me, an' I'll venture, for my master's sake an' my ain. I never was frightit in the open daylight yet."

Away went Andrew on his perilous expedition, while Sholto kept out of the way, and did not go to ratify the grievous bargain with Lord Archibald, until he saw what would be the issue of this mad adventure. One messenger arrived after another for him, and he was nowhere to be found. And although he suspected the stranger's message to be all a trick, in order to play off some foolery upon him, for which reason he kept aloof, yet at times there was a seriousness in the young man's manner, that left an impression of his sincerity.

In the course of two hours Andrew returned, so changed in every feature, that no person could have known him. His eyes were open, and would not wink, and his mouth wide open, while the power to shut it remained not with him. But he held the will firm grasped in his hand, signed and sealed, and all correct. He was supported by the stranger, who also appeared greatly agitated. Sholto signed the bond cheerfully, which was due time honored—took possession of the baron's whole property without opposition, and Lord Archibald retired to Switzerland.

But now for the unparalleled recovery of this famous document; and though there never was a more lying-like story than the one told by Andrew Cranston, he yet brought substantial proofs with him of its correctness. And it is believed that, barring a little exaggeration of his own, it is mostly conformable to truth. We must have the relation in Andrew's own words.

"We had na sooner left our house, than the chap turn'd thoughtfu' an' gas ower speaking, an' I jealousy he was turnin' frightin', an' that some awin' an' tremendous encounter lay afore us. Still it was day-light an' I thought it couldna be waur than that time that it had been afore in the grave; so on we ventured. We ca'd at a doctor o' physic's shop for an assistant. The lad was sweer gangin', an' made many objections that I couldna hear but I thought I heard them speak about 'blinding his een,' sae I laid my legs i' my neck an' said naething. Weel, on, on, we gangs, till we came forment the head o' the Kirk Wynd, when the chap turns to me wi' a pale face an' a quiverin' lip, an' he says to me,—"Andrew Cranston, says he,—"maun allow us to tie up your een here, (ye I believe he ca'd them, but that that's a' an' what for that, an' it be your will, sir," say I. "Why, the poor old baron has got such fright at being buried alive," said he, "that no other impression haunts his spirit but that of being buried alive again. And if we were to find out the place of his concealment, it would put him so mad, that all attempts to recover the will would prove ineffectual."

"He's a queer chap," said I, "for a madman I never saw than he was when we wad be out o' the grave, an' wha wad think he wad be so terrified to gang into it again?—Gae nae guide us, is he just like some o' these mortal men, after being sae long in the grave?"

Why, he is both a living man and a dead man, Andrew; or rather, he is neither a living man nor a dead one, but something between them. You had a strange right to assume a dead body inhabited by a living spirit."

"I dunno how it happens, you tie up my son," says I, "an' be sure you dunno tak the bandage off again till we come back to this lot, or else I will find out the place where he is." Accordingly, they tied up my son that I couldn't see a time, an' we turns hereaway and thereaway, I kendna where, till at length as lock gangs wi' a great jangle, an' then another lock gangs wi' a great jangle, an' then I began to find a damp dead smell. Waur than a grave. Mercy on us! where are we gain now, thinks I to myself, and began rather to draw back. I'll not gang ane o' the step," says I, "kill I see where I am."

"It was an unlucky saying, for that moment the rascal slipped the bandage off my son, an' where I was I never ken to this day, an' never will ken till the day of judgment."

"There were dead skeletons standing a' around me, wi' no ae pickin' o' flesh on their bones. Their een were a' out, an naething but holes where their noses an' mouths should ha' been. My flesh turned cauld, and my blood fruse in my heart, an' I hadna power to advance a step. "Come on, come on, Andrew," says the chap, for there was nae but ane wi' me then. Come on. See, lie's up here."

"I lookit as weel as I was able, an' there in truth I saw the Baron at the upper end of that frightsome place, standing a fearsome sight indeed. He had a white winding-sheet about him, and his face was as white as the sheet. Een tips, an' cheeks, were a' o' the same dead wae colour. He was still nothing but a corpse—a cauld, lifeless corpse—but yet he held up the will in his right hand, and began a speaking to me in a dead man's voice. My heart could stand nae mair. The chap pushed me forrest—and I shot backward—till seeing that I was coming in contact wi' this miraculous leevin' corpse—I faintit—faintit clean awa; but I heard ae his awsome voice soundin' i' the lugs o' my soul, though my body was nae better nof that of a dead man."

"Weel I can tell you nae mair; for when I came to myself, I was lying in another house, an' some doctors standin' round me wi' their lances an' knives in their hands, glowrin' like chaps caught in an ill-turn; an' I am aye convinced to this day, that they were either gair to mix a skeleton o' me, or a leavin' corpse. However, I brought hame the will safe in my uivie, that has made my master a man. I thought it dear first an' last, but I have nae reason to rue what I did."

Now this story is true, but again needs explanation. But is it not a pity to explain a way so good and so ridiculous a story, which was most assiduously believed by the principal actor? All that I choose to tell you is this: The young man who received the £25000 was a surgeon and apothecary; the betrothed, sweetheart, and shortly afterwards the husband of Miss Sally Ayners, who, it will be remembered, was an offscend girl of great shrewdness and activity. This is the main clue to the story; and after this if any gentleman in Britain or her colonies (I except Ireland) will explain to me perfectly, how every circumstance was effected, I shall be in his debt for the best bowl of whisky-toddy ever was drunk. And if any lady do it, I shall be in hers for a song.

**PENITENTIARY REPORT.**  
*Grand Jury Room, October 221, 1831.*

The committee appointed by the court to visit the Penitentiary, respectfully represent that the duties have been performed by them.

They have great pleasure in bearing their testimony to the general order and discipline of that institution, but particularly select as a subject of commendation the Hospital department. In no institution of the like kind, can this branch of economy be more perfect.

The accompanying reports will show the distinctions of the convicts, and the manner in which the are employed.

The committee will not omit this occasion of expressing their approbation of the skill and management of Mr. Joseph Owens, the keeper.

ROBERT FURNIVANCE, Foreman,  
BALFZER SCHAFER,  
FREDK SHAFER,  
JAMES B STANBURY,  
JOS. ROBINSON,  
WM. HONE,  
WM. LOWRY.

It pert to the Grand Jury of the city of Baltimore of us number of prisoners confined in the Maryland Penitentiary, and of their various employments.

| MALES.                   |   |      |
|--------------------------|---|------|
| Weaving, Warping, &c.    | - | 197  |
| Dyeing                   | - | 9    |
| Sawing Marble            | - | 36   |
| Com-makng                | - | 19   |
| Confining                | - | 10   |
| At Carpenters' work      | - | 7    |
| Smithing                 | - | 2    |
| Tailoring                | - | 4    |
| Cooking and Baking       | - | 8    |
| At House work            | - | 9    |
| Writing                  | - | 1    |
| Sick and Invalid         | - | 13-3 |
| FEMALES.                 |   |      |
| Cordling and Spinning    | - | 26   |
| Knooling                 | - | 3    |
| Knitting                 | - | 6    |
| Mending Shoes            | - | 3    |
| Sewing                   | - | 3    |
| Washing and Reeling Yarn | - | 11   |
| Wooling                  | - | 9    |
| At house work            | - | 6    |
| Sick and Invalid         | - | 2-   |
| Total                    | - | 51   |

Respectfully submitted,  
JOS. OWENS, Keeper.

Test, WM. H. MARSHALL, Clerk of Baltimore Court.

The General Synod of the Lutheran Church of the United States, commenced its session yesterday, in the City of Frederick.

Geo. W. Hubbard, Esq. American Consul at Honolulu, died at that place, very suddenly, on the 2nd of May.

**ANNAPOLIS:**  
*Thursday, November 8, 1881.*

The adjourned June Term of the Court of Appeals will commence its session on Monday next, the 7th inst, when the cases on the Docket will be resumed in regular order, with the exception of those from Frederick county, which will be taken up on the third Monday of the sitting. The regular Term of the Court will commence on the first Monday in December next.

We deem it advisable to adopt this method of apprising all persons interested, that an application will be made at the ensuing session of the Legislature, for a charter to construct a Rail Road between Baltimore and Annapolis, as the following memorial will sufficiently demonstrate:

To the Honourable the General Assembly of Maryland.

The memorial of the undersigned, citizens of Maryland, respectfully represents, that your memorialists are desirous of obtaining from your Honourable Body, a charter for the purpose of constructing a Rail Road between Baltimore and Annapolis. Your memorialists further represent, that often, during the greater portion of the winter season, the navigation to the former city is obstructed by ice—in consequence of which, the shipping destined for that harbour has to make Annapolis the port of entry, to the great inconvenience of the Baltimore Merchants, for the want of a land carriage for their merchandise. Independent of this circumstance, and numerous others that might, were it requisite to be stated, way-faring persons are compelled in travelling from one city to the other, to encounter a road, at that time, in many respects, almost impassable. All which may be obviated by a Rail Road. Your memorialists therefore pray your Honourable Body to grant them a charter of incorporation, with similar immunities to those contained in other Rail Road charters granted by the Legislature of Maryland. And your memorialists, will ever be so forth.

Signatures have already been obtained from several of the proprietors of the route on the route of the contemplated Rail Road, and we shall be happy to obtain the consent of those who have not yet subscribed. A line from them, signifying their approval, addressed to JAMES F. BAIRD, Annapolis, will be acknowledged.

THE Editor of the Maryland Republican, (Annap.) and the Editors of the respective Baltimore papers, will confer a favour by giving the above an insertion.

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WM. HONE,  
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|-------------------------------------------------|--------|--|
| MALES.                                          |        |  |
| Weaving, Warping, &c                            | 197    |  |
| Dyeing                                          | 9      |  |
| Sawing Marble                                   | 36     |  |
| Con-making                                      | 13     |  |
| Cord-making                                     | 10     |  |
| At Carpenters' work                             | 7      |  |
| Smithing                                        | 2      |  |
| Tailoring                                       | 4      |  |
| Cooking and Baking                              | 8      |  |
| At House work                                   | 9      |  |
| Writing                                         | 1      |  |
| Sick and Invalid                                | 13—316 |  |
| FEMALES.                                        |        |  |
| Carding and Spinning                            | 26     |  |
| Knooling                                        | 5      |  |
| Knitting                                        | 6      |  |
| Mending Shoes                                   | 2      |  |
| Sewing                                          | 3      |  |
| Doubling and Reeling Yarn                       | 1      |  |
| Washing                                         | 9      |  |
| At house work                                   | 6      |  |
| Sick and Invalid                                | 2—60   |  |
| Total                                           | 376    |  |

Respectfully submitted,  
JOS. OWENS, Keeper.  
Test, Wm. H. MEDCALF, Clerk of Baltimore City Court.

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## OHIO ELECTION.

It is yet uncertain which party has a majority in the Legislature of Ohio. There have been several losses in Jackson Counties, occasioned by a multiplicity of Candidates, or by the extreme thinness of the vote. On the other hand there have been gains to the same party in the Northern part of the State, from where the majority for Adams in 1828, was very large. The precise result, however, is yet uncertain.— Last year the opposition majority on joint ballot was three or four







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From the  
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And the young  
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The flood down  
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As they floated  
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## MISCELLANEOUS.

From the London British Magazine.

STANZAS.

How great is his sign, and how mighty are his  
wonders. His Kingdom is an everlasting Kingdom, and  
his dominion is from generation to generation. *Dante.*

I marked the Spring as she passed along,  
With her eye of light and her lip of song;  
While the stole in peace o'er the green earth's breast,  
While the streams sprang out from their icy rest.  
The birds bent low to the breeze's sigh,  
And their breath went forth to the scented sky.

When the fields looked fresh in their sweet repose,  
And the young dew slept on the new-born rose.  
I looked upon Summer—the golden sun  
Shed joy over all that he looked upon;  
His glance was cast like a gift abroad,  
Like the boundless smile of a perfect God!

The stream shone glad in his magic ray,  
The forest glowed in his green hills lay;  
The rich, dark woodlands their shadows went,  
As they flowed in light through the forestment.  
The scene was changed. It was Autumn's hour.  
A frost had discoloured the summer bower.

The blast whistled 'midst the cankered leaves,  
The raper wood moving by gathered sheaves,  
The mellow pomp of the rainbow woods  
Was stirred by the sound of the rising floods;  
And I knew by the clouds—the wild wind's strain,  
That winter drew near, with storms, against.

I stood by the Ocean's waters called  
In their changed beauty of sapphire and gold;  
And day looked down with its radiant smiles,  
Where the blue waves danced round a thousand isles;  
The ships went forth on the trackless sea,  
Their white wings played in the joyous breeze.

Their proud masts gleamed in the sun's bright rays,  
Their white sails rushed on the parted seas;  
While the mountains rose in a dream of home!  
The mountain rose with its lofty brow,  
While its shadow lay sleeping in valleys below.

The mist, like a garland of glory lay,  
Where its proud heights soared in the air away;  
The eagle was there on his tireless wing,  
And his sleek wings went up like an offering;  
And he seemed in his upward flight, to rise  
A chant of thanksgiving—why man of praise!

I looked the arch of the midnight sky,  
With its blue and unsearchable mystery;  
The moon, 'midst an elegant multitude,  
Of unnumbered stars, her career pursued;  
A charm of sleep on the eye fell,  
All sounds lay hushed in the brooding spell—

By habiting brooks were the birds at rest,  
And the wild-bird dreamed sweet on his downy nest.  
I stood where the deepening tempest passed,  
The strong trees groaned in the howling blast;  
The murmuring deep with its wrecks rolled on,  
The clouds overshadowed the mighty sun.

The low reefs bent by the streamer's side,  
And hills to the thunder peal replied—  
And lightning burst forth on its fearful way,  
While the heavens were lit in its red array!  
And hark! the power, with his pride and his  
skill,

To rouse all Nature with storms at will!  
Hath he power to colour the summer cloud—  
To play the tempest when the hills are red?  
Can he wake the spring with his frosty tread?  
Can the sun grow dim by his lightest breath?  
Will he come again, when death's vale is trod?

Will he then shall dare pursue? 'There is no God!

## A STRANGE STORY.

Lord Prudhoe and Major Felix being at Cairo last autumn, on their return from Abyssinia, where they picked up much of that information which has been worked up so well by Captain Bond Head in his Life of Bruce, found the town in a state of extraordinary excitement, in consequence of the recent arrival in those parts of a celebrated Magician from the centre of Africa, somewhere in the vicinity of the Mountains of the Moon. It was universally said, and generally believed, that this character possessed and exercised the power of showing to any visitor who chose to comply with his terms, any person, dead, or living, whom the same visitor pleased to name. The English travellers, after abundant inquiries and some scruples, repaired to his residence, paid their fees, and were admitted to his *Sanctum*. They found themselves in the presence of a very handsome young Moor, with a very long black beard, a crimson cap, a snow-white turban, eighteen inches high, blue trousers and yellow slippers, sitting cross-legged on a Turkey Carpet, three feet square, with a cherry stalk in his mouth, a cup of coffee at his left elbow, a diamond-belted dagger in his girdle, and in his right hand a large volume clasped with brazen clasps. On hearing their errand, he arose and knelt some space on a sort of small altar in the middle of the room. He then walked round and round the altar for half an hour or so, muttering words to them unintelligible, and having at length drawn three lines of chalk about the altar, and placed himself upright beside the flames, desired them to seek a *Seer*, and he was ready to gratify them in all their desires. There were in the old days, whole schools of magicians here in Europe, who could do nothing in this line without the intervention of a *pure Seer*—to wit a Maendle's eye. This African belongs to the same fraternity—he made them understand that nothing could be done until a virgin's eye was placed at his disposal. He bade them go out in the streets of Cairo, and fetch up any child they fancied, under ten years of age. They did so, and after walking a hour for half an hour, selected an Arab boy, not apparently above eight, whom they found playing at marbles. They bribed him with a few halfpence, and took him with them to the

studio of the African, Roger Bacon. The child was much frightened at the smoke, and the smell, and the chatter, and the mattering—out by-and-by he sucked his finger candy, and recovered his tranquillity, and the magician made him seat himself under a window—the only one that had not been darkened, and poured about a table-spoonful of some black liquid into the hollow of the boy's hand, and bade him hold the hand steady, and keep his eye fixed upon the surface of the liquid, and then resuming his old station by the brazier, sung out for several minutes on end—What do you see? Allah bismilla! What do you see? Allah bismilla! What do you see? Allah bismilla! What do you see? Allah bismilla! What do you see? Allah bismilla! What do you see? Allah bismilla!

Presently the lad said—  
"Bismilla! I see a horse—a horseman—I see two horsemen—I see three—I see four—five—six—I see seven horsemen, and the seventh is a Sultan." "Has he a flag?" cries the magician. "He has three," answered the boy. "Is well," says the other, "now halt!" and with that he laid his stick right across the fire, and, standing up, addressed the travellers in those words—"Name your name—be it of those that are upon the earth, or of those that are beneath it: be it Frank, Moor, Turk or Indian, prince or beggar, living and breathing, or resolved into the dust of Adam, 3,000 years ago—speak, and this boy shall behold and describe. The first name was William Shakespeare. The magician made three reverences towards the window, waved his wand nine times, sung out something beyond their interpretation, and at length called out, "Boy, what do you behold?"

"The Sultan, alone remains," said the child, "and beside him I see a pale-faced Frank—but not dressed like these Franks—with large eyes, a pointed beard, a tall hat, roses on his shoes, and a short mantle!" The other asked for Francis Arvet de Voltaire, and the boy immediately described a lean, old, yellow-faced Frank, with a huge brown wig, a nutmeg grater profile, spindle shanks, buckled shoes, and a gold spool box! Lord Prudhoe, now named Archdeacon Wrangham, and the Arab boy made answer, and said, "I perceive a tall gray-haired Frank, with a black silk petticoat, walking in a garden with a little book in his hand. He is reading on the book—his eyes are bright and gleaming—his teeth are white—he is the happiest looking Frank I ever beheld." Major Felix now named a brother of his, who is in the employ of the East India Company, in the presidency of Madras. The magician signed and the boy again answered "I see a red-haired Frank, with a short red jacket, and white trousers. He is standing by the sea shore, and behind him there is a black man, in a turban, holding a beautiful horse, richly caparisoned." "God in Heaven!" cried Felix.

"Nay," the boy resumed, "this is an odd Frank—he has turned round while you are speaking, and by Allah! he has but one arm!" Upon this, the Major swooned away. His brother lost his left arm in the campaign of Ava! *Verbum non amplius.*

From the National Gazette.  
Julia Grace—Deaf, Dumb, Blind Girl—At the Hartford Asylum.

By far the most interesting subject at present in the institution, is the poor deaf, dumb and blind girl, whose situation has been described in so beautiful and affecting a manner by Mrs. Sigourney. A charity box, the proceeds of which are designed exclusively for her support, is placed at the main entrance, which it is certain no stranger can pass, after viewing the utter desolation in which she has been left by nature, without dropping his mite. Her name is Julia Grace, and she is a native of the immediate neighbourhood of the asylum. She is the only instance of so great a misfortune, of which any record is extant, except one European boy, by the name of Jas. Mitchell. He was so unfortunate, that few experiments could be tried for his benefit; but Julia Grace, it is said has been mild and docile from her childhood; although when I saw her, from some temporary vexation or indisposition, she was evidently somewhat out of temper. She was seated at table, her needle work in her lap—There is nothing disagreeable in her countenance, but her eyes, forever closed, create a deficiency of expression. Her complexion is fair, her smile gentle and sweet, though of rare occurrence; and her person somewhat bent, when sitting, from her habits of fixed attention to her work. Many strangers have waited a long time to see her thread her needle, which is quite a mysterious process, and never accomplished without the aid of the tongue.

She was the daughter of exceedingly poor parents, who had several young children, to whom she was in the habit of showing such offices of kindness as her own afflicted state admitted. Notwithstanding her blindness, she early evinced a close observation with regard to articles of dress, preferring among those which were presented her as gifts, such as were of the finest texture. When the weather became cold, she would occasionally kneel on the floor of her humble dwelling, to feel whether the other children of the family were furnished with shoes and stockings, while she was without, and would express uneasiness at the contrast.

Seated on her little block, weaving strips of thin bark with pieces of leather and thread, which her father in his processes of making of shoes rejected, she amused herself with

constructing for her cat bonnets and vandykes, not wholly discorded with the principles of taste. Notwithstanding her peculiar helplessness, she was occasionally left with the care of the young children, while her mother went out to the occupation of washing. It was on such occasions, that little Julia evinced not only a maternal solicitude, but a skill in domestic legislation, which could not have been rationally expected. On one occasion she discovered that her sister had broken a piece of crockery, and imitating what she supposed would be the discipline of her mother, gave the offender a blow. But placing her hand upon the eyes of the little girl, and ascertaining that she wept, she immediately took her in her arms, and with the most persevering tenderness, soothed her into good humour and confidence. Her parents were at length relieved from the burden of her maintenance, by some charitable individuals, who paid the expenses of her board with an elderly matron, who kept a school for small children. Here her sagacity was continually on the stretch to comprehend the nature of their employment, and as far as possible to imitate them. Observing that a great part of their time was occupied with books, she often held one before her sightless eyes with long patience. She would also spread a newspaper for her favourite kitten, and putting her finger on its mouth, and perceiving that it did not move like those of the scholars would shake the animal to express displeasure at its indolence and obstinacy. These circumstances, though trifling in themselves, reveal a mind active amid all the obstacles which nature had interposed. But her principal solace was the employment of needle work and knitting, which she had learned at an early age to practice. She would thus sit absorbed for hours, until it became necessary to urge her to that exercise, which is requisite to health. Counterpanes beautifully made by her, of small pieces of calico, were repeatedly disposed of, to aid in the purchase of her wardrobe. And small portions of her work were sent by her benefactors as presents into various parts of the Union, to show of what neatness of execution a blind girl was capable.

It was occasionally the practice of gentlemen who from pity or curiosity visited her, to make trial of her sagacity, by giving her their watches, and employing her to restore them to the right owner.

They would change their position with regard to her, and each strive to take the watch which did not belong to him—but though she might at the same time hold two or three, neither stratagem nor persuasion would induce her to yield either of them, except to the person from whom she had received it. There seemed to be a principle in the tenacity with which she adhered to this system to give every one his own, which may probably be resolved into that moral honesty which has ever formed a conspicuous part of her character. Though nurtured in extreme poverty and after her removal from the parental roof, in the constant habit of being in contact with articles of dress or food, which constantly tempted her desires, she has never been known to appropriate to herself, without permission, the most trifling object. In a well educated child this would be no remarkable virtue; but in one who has had the benefit of no moral training to teach her to respect the right of property, and whose perfect blindness must often render it difficult even to define them, the incorruptible firmness of this innate principle is truly laudable. There is also connected with it a delicacy of feeling or scrupulousness of conscience, which renders it necessary in presenting her any gift, to assure her repeatedly by a sign which she understands, that it is for her, here she will consent to accept it.

Continuing to become an object of increased attention, and her more remote situation not being convenient for the access of strangers, application was made for her admission into the asylum, and permission was granted by the directors in the summer of 1893. After her reception into that peaceful refuge, some attempts were made by a benevolent instructor to teach her the alphabet by means of letters both raised above and indented beneath a smooth surface. But it was in vain that she punctually repaired to the school room, and daily devoted hour after hour to copying their forms with pins upon a cushion. However accurate her delineations sometimes were, they conveyed no idea to the mind sitting in darkness. It was, therefore, deemed wiser to confine her attention to those few attainments which were within her sphere, than to open a warfare with nature in those avenues which she had so decidedly sealed.

It has been observed of persons who are deprived of a particular sense, that additional quickness or vigor is bestowed on those which remain. Thus blind persons are often distinguished by particular exquisiteness of touch, and the deaf and dumb, who gain all their knowledge through the eye, concentrate, as it were, their whole soul in that channel of observation. With her, whose eyes, ears, and tongue are alike dead, the capabilities both of touch and smell are exceedingly heightened. Especially the latter seems almost to have acquired the properties of a new sense, and to transcend even the sagacity of a spaniel. Yet keeping in view all the aid which these limited facilities have, the power of imparting some of the discoveries and ex-

ercises of her intellect are still, in a measure, unaccountable.

As the abodes which from her earliest recollection she had inhabited, were circumscribed and humble, it was supposed that at her first reception into the Asylum she would justify surprise at the comparative spaciousness of the mansion. But she immediately busied herself in quietly exploring the size of the apartments, and the heights of the staircases; she even knelt and smelled to the thresholds; and now, as if by the union of a mysterious geometry with a powerful memory, never makes a false step upon a flight of stairs, or enters a wrong door, or mistakes her seat at the table.

Among her various excellencies, neatness and love of order are conspicuous. Her simple wardrobe is systematically arranged, and it is impossible to displace a single article in her drawers, without her perceiving and restoring it. When the large baskets of clean linen are weekly brought from the laundress, she selects her own garments without hesitation, however widely they may be dispersed among the mass. If any part of her dress requires mending, she is prompt and skillful in repairing it, and her perseverance in this branch of economy, greatly diminishes the expense of her clothing.

Since her residence at the asylum, the donations of charitable visitants have been considerable in amount. These are deposited in a box with an inscription, and she has been made to understand that the contents are devoted to her benefit. This box she frequently poises in her hand, and expresses pleasure when it testifies an increase of weight; for she has long since ascertained that money is the medium for the supply of her wants, and attaches to it a proportionate value.

Though her habits are peculiarly regular and consistent, yet occasionally some action occurs which it is difficult to explain. One morning, during the past summer, while employed with her needle, she found herself incensed by the warmth of the sun. She arose, opened the window, closed the blind, and again resumed her work.

At the tea table with the whole family, on her sending a cup to be replenished, one was accidentally returned to her which had been used by another person. This she perceived at the moment of taking it into her hand, and pushed it from her with some slight appearance of disgust, as if her sense of propriety had not been regarded. There was not the slightest difference in the cups, and in this instance, she seems endowed with a degree of penetration not possessed by those in the full enjoyment of sight.

Persons most intimately acquainted with her habits assert that she constantly regards the recurrence of the Sabbath, and composes herself to unusual quietness as if in meditation. Her needlework, from which she will not be debarred on other days, she never attempts to resort to; and this wholly without influence from those around her.

Julia Grace leads a life of perfect contentment—and in this respect, both an example and reproof to those who for trifling inconveniences indulge in repining, though surrounded by all the gifts of nature and of fortune.

The genial influences of spring wake her lone heart to gladness—and she gathers the first flowers, and even the young blades of grass, and inhales their freshness with a delight bordering on transport. Sometimes, when apparently in deep thought, she is observed to burst into laughter, as if her associations of ideas were favourable not only to cheerfulness but to mirth. The society of her female companions in the Asylum is soothing to her feelings; and their habitual kind offices, the guiding of their arm in her walks, or the affectionate pressure of their hand, awaken in her demonstrations of gratitude and friendship. Not long since, one of the pupils was sick—but it was not supposed that amid the multitude who surrounded her, the blind girl was conscious of the absence of a single individual. A physician was called, and the superintendent of the female department who had acquired great penetration into the idioms of Julia's character, and her modes of communication, made her understand his profession by pressing a finger on her pulse. She immediately arose, and taking his hand, led him with urgent solicitude of friendship to the side of the invalid, and placing his hand upon her pulse displayed an affecting confidence in his powers of healing. As she has herself never been sick since early childhood, it is the more surprising that she should so readily comprehend the efficacy and benevolence of the medical profession. It would be easy to relate other remarkable circumstances respecting her, but it is not desirable that this article should be so far extended as to fatigue the reader.

[From the Journal of Education.]

JULIA GRACE, THE DEAF, DUMB AND BLIND GIRL.

The privation of hearing, and the consequent loss of speech, is felt to be one of the greatest misfortunes. A few instances are on record, in which the calamity was rendered more distressing by the loss of sight; and the taste, the smell, and the touch, were the only avenues of knowledge left. A being thus deprived of the ordinary means of reasoning, as well as of communicating ideas, is a highly interesting subject of examination; and Mitchell, the deaf and blind boy of Scotland,

was considered worthy of careful observation, by the celebrated metaphysician, Stewart. Another imperfect being of the same kind, not less worthy of attention, is Julia Grace, who is now an inmate of the American Asylum, at Hartford, in Connecticut.

She is the daughter of John and Rachel Grace, natives of Hartford, and was born in that town, June 13, 1807. At four years of age, she was seized with the Typhoid Fever while on a visit to Glasbury, a few miles from Hartford. She was taken sick on Monday evening, November 29, 1811, and on Saturday morning, following, she became blind and deaf.

Before her illness, she had not only learnt to speak, but to repeat her letters, and to spell words of three or four syllables; and for some time after the loss of her sight and hearing, she was fond of taking a book, and applying words and the names of her acquaintances. She retained her speech pretty well, for about a year; but gradually lost it, and seems now condemned to perpetual silence. For three years, she could still utter a few words. One of the last of these was "mother."

Julia was at first, unconscious of her misfortune. She seemed to imagine that a long night had come upon the world, and often said, "it will never be day." She would call upon the family to "light the lamp," and was impatient at their seeming neglect, even to give her an answer. At length, in passing a window, she felt the sun shining warm upon her hand; she immediately held out her hand, and pointed with delight to indicate that the sun shone. From the January after her illness, until the following August, she would sleep during the day, and be awake through the night, and it was not until Autumn, by taking great pains to keep her awake during the day, that she was set right. She is now as regular in this respect as other persons.

From the period of her recovery, she seemed to perceive the return of the Sabbath; and on Sunday morning, would get her own clean clothes, and those of the other children. If her mother was reading, she would find a book, and endeavor to do so. The intervention of a day of fasting, or thanksgiving, will confuse her reckoning, even now, and some time elapses before she "gets right."

Unable as she was to lift, or penetrate the veil of darkness and silence which separated her from the world, the privations she endured, without any consciousness of the cause, might very naturally appear to her like a cruel punishment, which those around were inflicting. It was probably from some feeling like this, that during the first winter after her recovery, she seemed irritable almost to madness, and would exhibit the most violent passion, and use the most profane language. The next summer, she became calmer, and her mother could govern her to some extent by shaking her, and stamping on the door in sign of disapprobation; and stroking or patting her head when she conducted well. She is now, habitually mild, and obedient, and affectionate.

During the first summer after her illness, she was very unwilling to wear clothes, and would pull them off violently. At length her mother took one of her frocks and tried it on her sister, with a view of altering it for her. Julia had always been remarkable for her sense of justice in regard to property. This seemed to be awakened, and she took the frock and put it on herself. After this she was willing she was willing to wear clothes, and even cried for new ones. She has ever since been fond of dress. At nine years of age she was taught to sew, and since that time has learned to knit.

Julia is now 25 years of age. She has been resident for several years in the American Asylum, at Hartford, where she is supported in part by the voluntary contributions of visitors, and in part by her own labours, in sewing and knitting. A language of palpable signs was early established, as a means of communication with her friends. This has been much improved by her intercourse with the deaf and dumb, and is now sufficient for all necessary purposes.

Her countenance as she sits at work, exhibits the strongest evidence of an active mind and a feeling heart, within and thoughts and feeling seem to sit across it like the clouds in a summer sky. A shade of pensiveness will be followed by a cloud of anxiety or gloom; a peaceful look will, perhaps succeed, and not infrequently, a smile lights up her countenance, which seems to make one forget her misfortunes. But no one has yet penetrated the darkness of her prison house, or been able to find an avenue for intellectual or moral light.

Her mind seems thus far inaccessible to all but her Maker.

## DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.

On Saturday last, at the quarry of Mr. Murray, in Delaware county, where several workmen were employed, an impending mass of rock and earth gave way and buried four men under it. They saw it falling and endeavored to get out of the reach of it, but in their eagerness they ran against each other, and all of them fell. One of the men was taken out alive, not having received much injury; the other three were crushed to death and buried in a most shocking manner. Many accidents and deaths have occurred at the quarries this season. The men who are lost their lives were honest and industrious citizens.

Epitaph Union.







**THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.**  
By Miles Richards. Crown Wat-  
erbury. New York, with London  
currents; 4s. to Sept. 1870, and  
9s. to Sept. 1871, inclusive.  
revd.

Bill passed in the House of  
Commons by a majority of 169, as  
to the Lords with more than  
a third; it was read twice, and  
passed a second time on Monday  
last.

The French Revolution has been  
the subject of much discussion  
in Paris were no longer  
characterized. The Paris Commune  
occupy their seats at liberty in  
are that their policy is based on  
of the revolution and peace,  
his accounts from Poland are  
the last report is that the Po-  
land surrendered.

From Constantinople state that  
and by the confiscation of Ru-  
biakov 30,000,000 of Spanish  
160,000,000 of francs) or £-  
10 sterling

"Important alterations in the  
markets."

Oct. 24.—The meeting before  
most important that could be  
throughout Europe for wealth, com-  
merce and intelligence, took  
place in the Egyptian Hall, with  
for of London in the Chair, for  
petitioning the Lords to pass  
it.

Reading of the Scotch Reform  
bill last night by the large majori-  
ty being for it 209 against it 24.

**TO HERBERT GUYTON.**

Subscriber hath obtained from the Or-  
der of Anne Arundel county, letters of  
B. N. with the will annexed, on the  
of Nicholas Owens, late of said coun-  
ty, all persons having claims against the  
deceased requested to produce them pape-  
rally, and those indebted are desired to  
pay.

Owens, Adm'r. D. R. H. W. A.  
Towson Columbia Gazette, with  
three insertions and forward  
this office.

**JUSTICES SALE.**

A Decree of the high Court of  
Chancery, the subscriber as Trustee, will  
sell on the premises, on Thurs-  
day of December next, at 10

**Valuable Real Estate.**

And being in Anne Arundel Coun-  
ty, Maryland, and the Washing-  
ton road, and between 7 and 8 miles  
of Baltimore, consisting of sev-  
eral parts of tracts, or parcels of land  
known, called "Calb and Ed-  
ward," "Walkers inheritance,"  
"Ten Hills" containing 235 acres,  
arches of land, of which about  
wood.

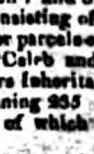
Upon this land a valuable Merchant  
stone, with all the modern im-  
provements, running a pair of  
with a fall of about 25 feet; and a  
**DWELLING HOUSE.** The  
area of sale as prescribed by the De-  
cree one fourth cash, one fourth in  
months, one fourth in twelve months,  
with eighteen months, with inter-  
est, and the payments to be secured  
notes, with security to be approved  
trustees; and on the ratification of  
on the payment of the whole sum,  
a deed will be executed by the  
**JOHN SCOTT, Trustee.**

**FOR NEGROES.**

**WISH TO PURCHASE**

**LIKELY NEGROES,**

Of both sexes  
from 15 to 25  
years of age,  
field hands—  
also, mechanics  
of every de-



Persons wishing to sell, will do well  
call, as we are determined to give  
**PRICES for SLAVES,** than any  
who is now or may hereafter in this  
lay communication in writing will  
attended to. We can at all times  
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**LEGG & WILLIAMS.**  
1864.

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Production,  
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VOL. L.  
 PRINTED BY  
 JONAS  
 Church-  
 PRICE—THREE  
 MISCELLANEOUS  
 From the Mouth of a Prisoner.  
 The following were  
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# The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. LXXXVI.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1831.

NO. 40

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY  
**JONAS GREEN.**  
Church-Street, Annapolis.  
PRICE—THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Massachusetts Journal.

The following verses by Miss Gould, will compare well with Mrs. Hemans. No lady in the U. S. except Mrs. Hemans, writes so well as Miss Gould; and she very seldom writes better.

### TO THE SIAMESE TWINS.

Mysterious tie by the Hand above,  
Which nothing below must part—  
Thou visible image of faithful love—  
Firm union of heart and hand—  
The mind to her almost bound may run,  
And summon her light in vain.  
To see the twin that must still be one—  
The one that will still be twin!

The heat of this human form in reach  
Where the other distinctly goes;  
Yet, the stream that impurifies the veins of each  
Through the breast of his brother flows!  
One grief must be felt by this twofold mark,  
As the points of a double dart,  
And the joy lit up by a single spark  
Is sunshine in either heart.  
O, wonder in battle poor human skill  
In clay of the human mould!  
But, a greater mystery all must still,  
In the union of souls, behold.  
Ye are living harps, by your sister strings  
In a heavenly concord bound;  
And who o'er one but a finger flings,  
Awakens you both to sound.  
But, what do you do when your slumber comes,  
When ye're sweetly sunk to rest?  
Do your spirits side by side, fly home,  
Still linked, to your mother's breast?  
Did ye ever dream that your bond was broken—  
That ye were sundered throes?  
And how did ye feel at the severing stroke,  
When both were forever alone?  
No—we would not think of ourselves apart,  
Even in fancy's wildest mood,  
For, each would seem but a broken heart,  
And the world a solitude.  
Dear youths, may your lives be a flowery way,  
And watched by your Mother's eye!  
May both, at the close, one call obey  
To shine as twin stars on high! H. F. G.

From the New York Mirror.

### PRISON SCENES.

The heavy portals closed on me. I heard the rattlings of chains and the step of the drabbed reeking. The dampness and gloom of the dismal walls curled my very soul. I was a prisoner, thrust in among thieves, pirates, murderers, and brutal wretches of every description. The tenderness of a woman stole into my heart, and I sat down on a broken bench in a shadowy nook, and covering my face with my hands, sobbed the large hot tears to swell up and gush out freely. As the night advanced, the keeper came to me. He was a huge man, with the look of a brute. Every vile bad passion seemed to have added an expression to his scoundrel face. His eyes were small and of a greenish gray, a pointed hooked nose, enormous whiskers, and bilious yellow complexion, were set off with a frown, which constant bullying among the wretches under his charge had deepened into a permanent scowl of cruelty and hatred. He had the most disagreeable voice I ever heard. It resembled the discordant cry of a savage bird of prey, and always made me shudder. His salutation was suited to his appearance.

"Here, clear out from there," he said with a shove. "It's bed time."  
The blood mounted into my temples, with a passion that was painful. I raised my arm to strike, when he cut me on the head with a whalebone whip, and screamed out for a guard, who grasped me with an iron hand by the shoulder, and almost lifted me from my feet. Loading me with every epithet of insult, the keeper struck me again with his stick, while the soldier held me with the strength of a giant, and the next moment I found myself lying at full-length on the stone floor of a narrow cell, in which I perceived I was locked for the night. A faint light shone in through a grated window, and discovered two straw beds, the only furniture, on one of which sat another figure. He was motionless as a statue, and in the confusion of the moment I scarcely knew whether it was an apparition conjured up by my excited fancy, or a figure hewn out of granite, or a human being and wretched prisoner like myself. I looked at him with a fearful interest. He was of a colossal size. An expression of fixed and stern despair was in his rough and savage face; and seated on the pavement his cheek and temple rested on the outspread palm of his brawny hand. He did not even look at me, although the manner in which I was hurled into the apartment was sufficiently abrupt to have at least excited the notice of any ordinary person. There was a dead silence for a minute, during which he sat gazing steadily at the narrow piece of sky visible through the small barred window. There was something in his attitude and aspect that made my blood cold, and went it back from the swollen veins of my forehead, and deadened the fury which had burned in my heart.

"Who are you?" I exclaimed, in a whisper, so low that I scarcely knew whether it was more than my own thought, but it sounded distinctly through the deep hush of the dungeon, and he slowly turned his large fierce eyes upon mine. As he moved, too, there was a rattling of chains and I perceived that he was heavily fettered by manacles, which

were fastened by massive iron rings close to his ankles and wrists.

"I am Lopez, señor," said he, with a foreign accent, and in a voice full of melody. I actually started, and lay with my head drawn back as far as possible against the rough stone wall, and a feeling of horror vibrated through every nerve of my body. He was a pirate, of noted ferocity, who had committed more monstrous murders than men could enumerate. He was a by-word around the winter fire of thousands of families, and his name used to check the smile of the sailor's wife, and make the merry faces of his children turn white with awe. I remembered to have heard that this terrible ruffian had been captured, and was waiting the punishment of death in the prison of N—; but in the hurry and anguish of my own sudden calamity I had forgotten it. I was not likely to forget it again.

I began soon to distinguish his features more accurately as my eye graduated itself to the dim light, and I perceived a smile slowly break out upon the shadows of his face, betraying a line of white teeth, contrasting finely with the sable curl on his lip, and his deep expressive eyes light up for a moment. He really looked beautiful. A picture of him, with that proud deliberate smile, the black soft hair curled closely upon his broad clear forehead, and the collar falling back from his athletic throat and chest, might have passed for the hero of many a romance, which steals the sweet eyes of the enamoured girl from her midnight slumber.

"Boy," he said, with a rich Spanish accent, and in the same mellow tone, which touched me like a rebuke for its gentleness, "what are you, too, afraid? I will not hurt you. I will never hurt any one again. Let us be friends. Here is my hand."

I reached out mine, and he shook it with feeling. "And how long have you been here, Lopez?" I asked, in some measure recovering my natural mood.

"Two months," he answered. "And how long—" I stopped. "You are a stranger here—no?" he inquired.

"Yes," I answered; "I never was here before."

"Then I know what you want," said he. "You want to know when I shall die?" I shuddered, and nodded my head. "To-morrow morning," said he, with an indescribable expression, and a kind of ashy paleness settling over his features, yet in a voice remarkably firm. "I must be dragged out to-morrow like a beast before my fellow-beings, and to-morrow night you will be sitting here alone—and where shall I be? Oh God! Oh God!"

The barrier of his feeling seemed to have been no longer strong enough to contain them, but to break away on a sudden, and he shook with an agitation so tremendous, that I thought his existence would end at once. Presently he recovered. It was wonderful to see him force himself back into an air of resolute calmness, and dash away the tears from his cheeks.

I had always experienced a feverish curiosity respecting the effect upon the mind of a brave villain of immediate death, and began in conversation with this wretched individual to realize a fearful pleasure. He was strangely hardened upon the subject of his crimes, which he confessed freely, and in that respect only differed from other people. We have a false idea, many of us, that a murderer or professed pirate is an intrinsic monster; but I found this unfortunate being only a man—gifted with many of man's best attributes, compassion, courage, perseverance, generosity, and even delicacy of sentiment. He was only a man who has committed monstrous deeds, with the same qualities as ourselves, but led away into dark places by sophistry and passion. I name this distinction that the innocent and high-minded, in perusing the history of such a creature, may not look upon it as something with which they themselves can have no relation, but rather as a career into which they may be plunged unless ever watchful to shun the most trifling deviations from principle, and avoid cruelty or impetuosity in ordinary affairs.

As the weary hours of the night rolled on, I spoke these sentiments to the condemned pirate, and won so on his confidence that he told me I was the only being who had ever treated him with kindness since his boyhood.

"Had you possessed parents," said I, "to train you up in the proper course?"

"It was my father's cruelty," interrupted he, "that made me what I am. When once guilty, I despaired of forgiveness from man or heaven, and went on desperately shedding blood; but my father drove me from my home by a blow. A blow," he repeated with a fierce glance, as if he even yet writhed beneath it, "and I was a villain from that moment. I shall think of that to-morrow, when strangling before the thousands. I will tell you," he said, "how I was blasted when I was a boy. I was not tame and crouching, like other boys, but nature had filled me with unmanageable feelings. When any one made me angry, I lost my self-command; when they were kind to me I never forgot it. I could not sleep for gratitude. My father was a cruel man; he never loved me, and I should have left him before, but for a girl. I was only a boy, and we loved each other. One night I had been sitting with her, we had mutually promised to be faithful, and I

left her with such a full happiness that I scarcely heard the stern question of my father. "Where have you been so late, son?" Instead of repeating it, he struck me. I dashed away like a wild deer. It happened that the very day before, I had been strongly persuaded to embark as sailor on board a ship bound for the West Indies. I flew to the friend who had made me the offer, and accepted it. We were to sail the next day but one. My heart failed afterwards, and I went back to my dwelling in the night. It was a cloudy and blustering evening. I looked in at the window, and saw my mother and sisters; they were weeping—weeping for me—and Rosa was there too; and several times she turned her large clear blue tearful eyes full upon the window where I stood. My soul relented, and I was about to rush in when the door opened, and my father entered with his erect form, and cold, stern, cruel look. The sight of him brought back all the tumult of my bosom. I stamped my foot and clenched my fist, then cast one look upon my aged mother, my affectionate sisters, and dear Rosa. I never saw them more. They are ignorant of my fate. Perhaps to-morrow when I am struggling in the last agonies, they will be smiling. They have forgotten me. Oh that to-morrow were past!"

I asked him if he did not repent of his crimes since committed.

"No," he answered, with the look of a demon—"No! I will glory in them. Man has haunted me, and fortune too. I have never known friendship nor kindness; and now they have taken me as others would, a monster, and will put me to death. I have no regret for any crime except one, and that, I confess, haunts me, and always has haunted me. When I was in the Caribbean sea, I commanded a piratical brig, and we boarded and took a merchantman well loaded with specie. We murdered all the crew, cut them to pieces, or shot them down just where they happened to be. The deck was slippery with blood. They were all massacred."

"Monster!" exclaimed I—"Execrable monster!" "Nay," he continued, with a hoarse, horrid laugh, "that was nothing. It is no more to me at this moment than if they had been so many adders, and I had crushed their venomous heads with my heel. But—"

He paused, drooped the lids over his eyes, and drew his breath in between his half-closed lips, as if recalling to memory some horror which stung him acutely to the nerve. I was almost frightened to be thus alone, at midnight, in a dungeon, with a being capable of such atrocious deeds. I thought his desperation might next induce him to grasp my throat with those giant hands, and from the very wantonness of the madness that seemed creeping over him, add one more victim to the bloody catalogue.

"Do not go on," I exclaimed, shrinking from him as far as I could. He seized my arm with startling energy. The chains upon his limbs rattled and clanked.

"But I will go on," his voice had now altered to a scream—shrill and piercing. "I must go on, boy. You must hear it. It has been locked up in the core of my heart for years, burning and burning and burning; and if I do not reveal it to you, I shall never reveal it; for to-morrow, you know, I am to take the leap, ha, ha, ha—short time for story-telling, my friends; but I will tell you—and I would tell you."

With an oath that made my head swim, as his dilated eyes glared with terrible ferocity—"I would tell you, though I knew it would bring these accursed walls tumbling down about our ears. What! come," he said, relaxing his grasp, and patting me on the shoulder affectionately. "Why should I injure you? Why should I rush into the presence of an already offended God, with my hands reeking and smoking with the blood of the only one who ever looked on me with pity, or said a gentle word to me, since I turned away from those blue eyes of Rosa's, for ever and ever. Rosa," he repeated, musingly—"Rosa—why may not this be all a dream? Why may I not wake presently, and find that same sweet face bending over me, and feel the soft kind hand on my hot forehead, and hear that beloved voice, instead of the clank of chains, and open my eyes to the graceful drapery of curtains, and gaze on the soft June sky through the window, and feel these hideous dungeon walls melting away from around me as the fumes of slumber pass off."

He resumed the attitude in which he sat when I entered, and remained long without speaking. I even began to feel sleepy. For several nights I had been a watcher; and so I stretched myself down upon the thin straw and wished, like my companion, that this might be all a dream. He soon followed my example, and by his silence I thought him

"As fast locked up in sleep, as guiltless labour. When it lies starkly in the traveller's bones."

After some time he started up, and peered the narrow room with a desperate impatience, sometimes uttering such a groan that my eyes were filled with tears of compassion. He saw them as our eyes met, and I perceived that he himself was again weeping; he came to me softly, and taking my hand, kissed it, and said—

"If you wish God to bless you in your last extremity, hear me speak this secret. I will

be gentle: I wish to unload my conscience. It is the only act of my life that I never could remember without trembling. I told you of the merchantman—the murder of the crew. Mother and child, husband and wife, were struck that day in each other's arms, and went down into the still sea. The bubbling water, stained with gore, told that the flood was finishing what the axe, the bullet, and the knife, had half-performed. But of all these, there was one—a young girl of such a remarkable loveliness, that her perfect face touched me—even me whose red fingers were but just unlocked from the blood-wet hair of her father. The old gentleman was gone. I half liked him for he showed fight to the end, and fired at me with a pistol for putting my hand under his girl's chin. Ha, ha, ha—he'd have got over that squeamishness, if he'd lived a little longer; but that could not be. The girl braved so hard for life on any terms, that I could not resist, and we snared her. I could not but think how many throned kings, how many dukes and lords would have given their eyes almost, to have had those lips to touch and to sit still, and make those delicious blue eyes look up into their face for protection on any terms, as they did in mine. I saved her for several weeks; but we found it necessary to put into shore, and the crew began to grumble—and I thought myself that we stood a chance of a rope, should any one fall afloat of us with this tender thing on board. So one morning—"

(his face grew deadly pale) "the creature was standing with me near the gangway. She seemed to have clung to me through the whole of it, and called me her preserver—and I stood with her here talking, as I might have done to Rosa herself, had I grown up in virtue and honour, and been a happy and proud husband of so much love and beauty. She had not the slightest suspicion of my purpose, and when I drew out the cutlass, she took the glittering blade in her fingers, played with the jewels on the handle, and even with a kind of sweet sportiveness fitted it to my thigh, and said, 'I looked the soldier well.' I should have spared her at all risks, but I knew my men, and they were exchanging signs together, and the mate, who was a devil incarnate, came twice up to me with a gruff shout, 'We're nearly ashore, captain!' I never shuddered at any thing before. My heart sickened, my eyes were wet, and my hand trembled. She inquired, in a voice of tenderness that could not have been assumed, if I was unwell? I put my lips to hers, and kissed her with an agony, and then the flashing cutlass descended on her curled head, and I was covered with her blood. She screamed!"

Here his voice faltered—his face grew paler and paler, resembling the pallid countenance of a corpse—"she clung to the shrouds; I seized her sweet form in my arms, and threw her over. Still she clung with a convulsive tenacity, and—and—" "I covered my ears to shut out the conclusion, but could not.

"She gave me one look as I cut off her hands, one of which lay bleeding on the deck. The body fell with a heavy splash into the smooth clear water. Her lovely head, with its beautiful tresses, lingered a moment on the surface—then the ripples died away quietly in extending circles. I heard her voice never again, except when the scream startled me from my midnight slumber. I have told my secret. To-morrow, at sunrise."

He started up wildly and gazed from the window. The stars were paling their beams, and a faint light beamed from the horizon, growing every instant broader and clearer. Then the fiery streaks shot up and glanced far along the reddening arch. My companion shook his head, and calmed his manner; then he stooped, and laid his ear to the floor; a minute after the door opened, officers of justice and clergymen entered. A man gave him a white dress, which he put on in silence. His face was absolutely yellow, and a streak of white upon his upper lip betrayed his agitation; but he was firm and proud in his demeanour. He shook me once by the hand, closed his eyes a moment, and then motioned them to lead the way. There was a bustle in the prison. I sat watching the fantastic clouds burning in the east, till the dazzling rim of the sun peered above the line, as it slowly lifted its vast circumference into full view. A kind stranger in an hour brought me a shroud, which he said Lopez had desired should be handed me, after all was over, with his last farewell. I cannot express the strange thoughts with which I looked on this token of friendship.

From "Sketches from Nature."

### THE REAL HISTORY OF JEANIE DEANS.

"It is no longer doubted or denied, that Helen Walker, of the parish of Irongray, in the neighbourhood of Dumfries, was the prototype of the heroine who, under the fictitious name of Jennie Deans, figured so conspicuously in the 'Heart of Mid-Lothian.' Her history, however humble, was, in some respects, eventful, and when stripped of all adventitious ornament, may be given very briefly, though few readers require to be informed that it has been expanded into an interesting and somewhat bulky novel, by the fertile pen of Sir Walter Scott. From whence her parents came, is not known, but it is generally believed that they were what are called

"Incomers" into the parish of Irongray, and were in no way connected with the Walkers of Clenden—a race, alike distinguished for respectability and longevity, and who have flourished time out of mind upon the fertile and pleasant banks of the Cairn. Her father appears to have been a labouring man; and at his death, his widow, who was then well stricken in years, became dependent for support on the industry of her daughters, Nelly and Tibby Walker. But this the former was far from viewing in the light of a hardship—she who was so rich in sisterly love, could not be deficient in filial affection—and I have been informed by Elizabeth Grierson, housekeeper to Mr. Stott, optician, Dumfries, who, when a 'lassie,' knew Helen, well, that though sometimes constrained to dine on dry bread and water, rather than pinch her poor old mother, she consoled herself with the idea that a blessing flowed from her virtuous abstinence, and that "she was as clear in the complexion, and looked as like her most and work, as the rest of them."

The respectable female just named, who has herself passed the boundary line of three-score-and-ten, resided in her youth at a place called Dalawhairn, in Irongray, where her father cultivated a small farm. Helen Walker at this time—that is, at least sixty years since—was much, as the phrase goes, about her father's house; nursed her mother during her confinement, and even acted as the leading gossip at all the christenings; was respected as a conscientious auxiliary in harvest, and uniformly invited to share the good things of rural life, when the mart happened to be killed, or a milder of corn was brought from the mill. Her conversational powers were of a high order, considering her humble situation in life; her language most correct, ornate and pointed; her deportment sedate dignified in the extreme. Many of the neighbours regarded her as a 'little penny body'—that is, concealed, or proudly but at the same time they bore willing testimony to her exemplary conduct and unwearied attendance on the duties of religion. Wet or dry, she appeared regularly at the parish church, and even when at home, delighted in searching the Scriptures daily. On a small round table the 'big ha' Bible, usually lay open, and though household affairs would often call her hence, it was observed by her visitors that when she lacked leisure to read continuously, she sometimes glanced at a single verse, and then appeared to ponder the subject deeply. A thunder-storm which appals most females, had on her quite an opposite effect. While the elemental war continued, it was her custom to repair to the door of her cottage, the knitting-geese in hand, and well-coned Bible open before her; and when questioned on the subject by her wondering neighbours, she replied, 'That she was not afraid of thunder; and that the Almighty, if such were his divine pleasure, could smite in the city, as well as in the field.' When out door labour could not be procured, she supported herself by footstool-stocking—an operation which bears the same relation to the hostess's craft that the cobler's does to the shoemaker's. It has been reported, too, that she sometimes taught children to read; but as no one about Clenden remembers this fact, I am inclined to regard it as somewhat apocryphal. Helen, though a woman of small stature, had been rather well-favoured in her youth.

On one occasion she told Elizabeth Grierson that she should not do as she had done, but 'winnow the corn when the wind blew in the barn-door.' By this she meant, that she could not hold her head too high, by rejecting the offer of a husband when it came in her way; and when joked on the subject of matrimony herself, she confessed, though reluctantly, that she once had a sweetheart—a youth she esteemed, and by whom she imagined she was respected in turn; that her lover, at a fair time, overtook her on horseback, and that when she asked if he would take her up, answered gaily, 'That I will, Helen, if you can ride an inch behind the tail.' The levity of this answer offended her greatly, and from that moment she cast the recreant from her heart, and never, as she confessed, loved again. I regret that I am unable to fix the exact date of the principal incident in Helen Walker's life. I believe, however, that it occurred a few years previous to the more lenient law enacted, which passed in 1736. At this time her sister Tibby, who was considerably younger, and a comely girl, resided in the same cottage; and it is not improbable that her father, a worthy man, was also alive. Isabella was courted by a youth of the name of Waugh, who had the character of being rather wild, fell a victim to his anarcs, and became enroute, though she obstinately denied the fact to the last. The neighbours, however, suspected that a child had been born, and repeatedly urged her to confess her fault. But she was deaf to their entreaties, and denied all knowledge of a dead infant, which was found shortly after in the Cairn, or Clouden. The circumstance was soon bruited abroad, and by the directions of the Rev. Mr. Guthrie, of Irongray, the suspected person, and corpus delicti, were carried before the authorities for examination. The unnatural mother was committed to prison, and confined in what was called the 'Chief's Hole,' in the old jail of Dumfries—a grated room on the ground floor, with her wretched cell sometimes repaired and covered with her through the grating. When the day of trial arrived, Helen was told that a single



word of her mouth would save her sister, and that she would have time to repent afterwards; but, trying as was the ordeal, harassing the alternative, nothing could shake her noble fortitude; her enduring and virtuous resolution.

Sleep for nights fled from her pillow; most fervently she prayed for help and succour in the time of need; often she wept till the tears refused to flow, and her heart seemed too large for her body; but still, no arguments, however subtle—no entreaties, however agonising—could induce her to offend her Maker by swerving from the truth. Her sister was tried, condemned, and sentenced to be executed at the termination of the usual period of six weeks. The result is well known, and is truly as well as powerfully set forth in the novel. Immediately after the conviction, Helen Walker borrowed a sum of money, procured one or more letters of recommendation, and without any other guide than the public road, began to wend her way to the city of London—a journey which was then considered more formidable than a voyage to America in our day. Over the best attire she threw a plaid and hood, walked bareheaded the whole way, and completed the distance in fourteen days. Though her feet were sorely blistered, her whole frame exhausted, and her spirits sadly jaded, she found it impossible to rest until she had inquired her way to the residence of John, Duke of Argyll. As she arrived at the door, his grace was just about to step into his carriage; and as the moment was too critical to be lost, the heroic pilgrim presented her petition, fell upon her knees, and urged its prayer with a degree of earnestness and natural eloquence that more than realised the well known saying of "snatching a grace beyond the reach of art." Here, again, the result is well known; a pardon was procured and despatched to Scotland; and the pilgrim, after her purse had been replenished, returned home, gladdened and supported by the consolation thought that she had done her duty without violating her conscience. Touching this great chapter in her history, she was always remarkably shy and reserved; but there is one person still alive who has heard her say, that it was through the Almighty's strength that she was enabled to meet the Duke at the most critical moment—a moment which, if lost, never might have been recalled in time to save her sister's life. Toby Walker, from the stain cast on her good name, retired to England, and afterwards became united to the man that had wronged her, and with whom, as is believed, she lived happily for the greater part of half a century. Her sister resumed her quiet rural employments, and, after a life of unsullied integrity, died in November or December 1791, at the age of nearly fourscore. My respectable friend, Mr. Walker, found her residing as a cottier on the farm of Cloude, when he entered to it, upwards of forty years ago, was exceedingly kind to her when she became frail, and even laid her head in the grave. Up to the period of her last illness, she corresponded regularly with her sister, and received every year from her a cheese and pepper-cake, portions of which she took a great pleasure in presenting to her friends and neighbours. The exact spot in which she was interred was lately pointed out in Irongray churchyard, a romantic cemetery on the banks of the Cairn; and though, as a country woman said, there was nothing to distinguish it but a stone taken off the dyke, the public will be pleased to hear that Sir Walter Scott intends to erect a suitable monument to her memory. Though subscriptions were tendered, he politely declined all aid, and has already, I believe, employed Mr. Burn, architect, to design a monument, which, in connexion with the novel, will transmit her fame to a distant posterity, and in all probability render the spot so classical that it will be visited by thousands on thousands in after generations. The above narrative, though exceedingly hurried, is perfectly accurate in point of fact; and I have only farther to add, that the story of Helen Walker, alias Jeanie Deans, first became known to Sir Walter Scott through the attention of the late Mrs. Commissary Goldie, as will be seen when he issues the new edition of the *Heart of Mid-Lothian*.

#### FECONDITY OF INSECTS AND FISHES.

According to naturalists, a scorpion will produce 65 young, a common fly will lay 144 eggs; a leech 150; and a spider 176. I have seen a hydrachna produce 600 eggs, and a female moth 1,100. A gall insect has laid 5000 eggs; a tortoise 1000; a frog 1100; a shrimp 6000; and as the astonishing number of 10,000 has been found in the ovary, or what is supposed to be that part of an ascariides. One naturalist found above 12,000 eggs in a lobster, another above 21,000. An insect very similar to an ant (mutilla), has been known to produce 80,000 in a single day, and Leuwenhoek seems to compute 4,000,000 in a crab. Many fishes produce incredible numbers of eggs; above 56,000 have been counted in a herring, and 38,000 in a smelt, 1,000,000 in a sole, 1,150,000 in a roach, 5,000,000 in a species of sturgeon, 342,000 in a carp, 383,000 in a tench, 540,000 in a mackerel, 992,000 in a perch, 1,357,000 in a flounder. But of all the fishes hitherto discovered, the cod seems the most fertile.—One naturalist computes that it produces 5,686,000 eggs, another 9,600,000, and a third 9,444,000. Here are fishes which probably, in the course of one season, produce above 13,000,000 of eggs, which is a number so astonishing and immense, that without demonstration we could never believe it true.

Library of Entertaining Knowledge.

#### FIRE NEAR PROVIDENCE, R. I.

The Cotton Factory of the Orleans Manufacturing Company near Providence, R. I. was burnt down on the night of the 10th instant. The loss is \$25,000, of which \$15,000 were insured at Hartford.

### FOREIGN.

#### LATE FROM EUROPE—INTERESTING FROM POLAND.

The packet ship *New York*, at New York from Liverpool, brings London papers to the evening of the 29th September, and Liverpool to the 1st October, both inclusive. The second editions of the *Courier*, *Daily Advertiser* and *Journal of Commerce*, furnish the following interesting extracts:

By this arrival we learn that the Polish Army did not surrender at the fall of Warsaw, but is again in the field, animated with the love of Liberty, and hurling defiance at their invaders. The proclamation of Rozski breathes a spirit worthy of the proudest days of Poland, and affords ground for the friends of Liberty throughout the world, to hope that the spirit of freedom which still animates this brave nation, will induce the governments of France and England to interfere in its behalf.

The Reform Bill engrosses the attention of all parties in England, and its fate in the House of Lords is considered very doubtful.

Sir Walter Scott has concluded to spend the winter in Naples for the benefit of his health, and the King of England has offered him a national vessel to convey him to that city.

Odillon Barrot and Mauguin differed in their views on a debate in relation to the foreign policy of France, and quarrelled. Thus is the opposition of Ministers divided, and Barrot is accused of seeking office under Perier.

The treaty of peace between Belgium and Holland, it is stated in one paper, will be signed by the 10th October. Luxembourg, it is added, will belong to the former, and the compensation for the claims of Holland thereto, is to be settled by Austria and Prussia; in the meantime, it is positively stated that the armistice between the two powers had been renewed for two months. Leopold had set off on a tour through his dominions, and was indefatigable in his endeavours to improve the state of his army.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 1. POLAND.

In laying before our readers last week, the Russian accounts of the fall of Warsaw, we cautioned them against placing too implicit a reliance on their veracity, in matters of detail. The present week has brought us through the Hamburg mail, intelligence from Poland as late as the 17th ult.; and we are happy to state that the affairs of the unhappy Poles, are not quite so desperate, nor were the successes of the Russians so complete as they themselves represented them to be. The army which retired to Modlin, on the capitulation of Warsaw, were not prisoners of war, as affirmed in the Prussian State Gazette, but fell back upon that strong and almost impregnable fortress, carrying with them their artillery, ammunition and materials of defence, upon finding this position in the capital to be no longer tenable. They were also accompanied by the members of the Government, the Chambers, and all public functionaries.

The Russians on the other hand, are reported to have lost 12,000 men in the storming of Warsaw, and were thus rendered incapable of following the Polish army. The Poles have another strong army under General Romario, in the environs of Zamosc, which is itself a well fortified town; and they are also in possession of several other strong fortresses. The patriot troops still amount, with all their losses to about 50,000, and as the winter is rapidly approaching for their protection, their situation is considered by competent judges as far from being desperate. Hopes were entertained that they would be enabled to coop up the Russian troops in Warsaw, and to interpose a considerable force between that city and the old Russian provinces. These advantages though affording but a forlorn hope of final success, should the war be prosecuted in another campaign, may yet enable the Poles to maintain a hostile position until they obtain honourable terms from the ruthless foe.

The Polish cause we are happy to learn, is yet far from being desperate. The patriots have still, comparatively speaking, a well appointed though not numerous army, burning with zeal to avenge the massacre at Warsaw. They have also some strong forts in their possession, and what is better still, a courage as invincible as their cause is just. The recent proclamations of their Chiefs breathe the very spirit of patriotism, and can scarcely fail to have a corresponding effect on the hearts and hearts of those to whom they are addressed [Sun 29th].

From the London Times, Sept. 29. Yesterday we received Hamburg papers and letters to the 24th. From their contents it is evident that Paskewitch was deceived when he said, the "Polish army and nation have submitted to their lawful Sovereign." This assertion is now proved to be an empty boast. The Government, the representatives of the people, and all the authorities, have evacuated Warsaw with the army, and the Poles appear determined on making a desperate resistance. These important facts are announced in an eloquent and patriotic proclamation, published by General Rozski, of which we subjoin a translation. We hope this gallant people will yet be saved from destruction by the interference of those Powers whose interest it is, as it must be their wish, to support them against the overwhelming power of Russia:

#### PROCLAMATION.

"Head-Quarters at Kunow, Sept. 15. "Poles!—Four days ago a most sanguinary and obstinately contested battle was fought under the walls of our capital. Before the eyes of your wives, sisters, and mothers, under the view of the whole city of Warsaw, the Polish troops have slain more than 20,000 of the enemy, and the intrenchments which are formed by the labour of your fellow-citi-

zens have now become the grave of her invaders. To save the town from destruction, to weaken the force of the enemy, our troops have evacuated the capital.

The cannon, ammunition, and all implements of defence, the Government, the Deputies, all the magistrates, have withdrawn with the Commander-in-Chief and the army to Modlin. General Krukowiecki is no longer President of the Government.

"In consequence of an armistice hostilities are for a moment suspended; but, my countrymen, let not that moment be for you a period of repose which might divert you from the great object of the deliverance of your native land; employ it rather to redouble your strength in new efforts to establish the existence and independence of Poland.

"Is Warsaw for us all our country? Do its walls and its inhabitants within so narrow a circuit form the limits of the nation? After so many great sacrifices, after so many dearly achieved victories, which have justly astonished the world, shall our high thoughts, our feelings, our hopes—shall all these be at the last moment of expectation dissipated, as if the waters of the Warthe, the Vistula, the Dnieper, the Bug, and the Dwina, did not present to us the inheritance of our fathers, which, again reconquered, we will convey to our children? Who then would treacherously violate the sacred oath we have sworn, to shed the last drop of our blood in the defence of the last foot of our native land? No! The Pole is too proud to fail in a pledge given in the face of the whole world, or to look forward with a doubt of victory while he still is able to lift an arm. He who can value liberty, who calls himself freeman, will also know how to break the fetters attempted to be imposed upon him.

"Poles! Yet one moment more of endurance and resignation, and the end of the glorious contest, whose result will be the restoration of our freedom, independence and rights, is at hand. The scale of victory must preponderate in favour of the zeal, and resolution of our soldiers, and the sacrifices of our citizens. History exhibits no example of a united nation, striving to obtain one great object, being deceived in its hopes. Did not our enemies, 19 years ago, lose their capital, and notwithstanding was not their nationality and independence secured? Never let us forget that we owe every thing to our country, our common mother. Her existence is ours; we wear her chains. Then let us once more renew in our hearts the already sworn oath, that we resolve to be a free people; that we will not lay down the sword of our fathers until we recover liberty and independence. Henceforth let our motto be "Death or Victory," and when we shall stand in the order of battle, we will meet the enemy with the cry—'Live the Country!' and thus will we conquer. "ROZISKI."

By the Hamburg mail we have advices from Poland so late as the 17th instant, and we are glad to learn from them that the cause of that unhappy country is not yet lost. The brave army which retired from Warsaw after the late desperate conflict, have taken up a position from which the Russians will, we trust, find it difficult to dislodge them. The Polish Chief, General Rozski, has addressed a spirit stirring proclamation to his army, which, we are informed, amounts to from 50,000 to 60,000 men, urging them to greater exertions in the cause of their country. The next arrivals, which will probably give the results of a grand battle, will be eagerly looked for.

The Paris express contains no political news of moment. It mentions, however, that on the 17th, the cholera was increasing at Vienna, there being 307 attacked, of whom not less than 132 died, 8 were cured, and 170 still remained ill.

BERLIN, Sept. 21.

Private letters from Warsaw, from which city the mails now arrive regularly twice a week, but without newspapers, by no means give up the cause of the Poles as lost, but affirm, that to keep and guard Warsaw will be an immense burden to the Russian army; nay, the Polish Generals go so far as to assert that the surrender of Warsaw was only a stratagem to entice Paskewitch into a snare, from which he will not extricate himself without loss. It is said the Grand Duke Michael will reside in Warsaw, in the same capacity as Constantine did before. He frequently rides on horseback through the streets, and is every where received as he was on his entrance, with loud acclamation. He has already given many proofs of mildness and presence of mind.

London, Sept. 29—City, 12 o'clock. We have the following account from Vienna in regard to the situation of the Polish army, from the frontiers of Poland.

"The plan of the Poles was to weaken the Russian army by surrendering Warsaw, knowing the Russians would be obliged to leave a large force there to garrison the town. General Szymbeck is in their rear with 20,000 men, in the Palatinate of Sandomia, and by the destruction of the bridges on the Vistula, near Gera and Ostie, all the communications will be cut off with Russia. Plozck is free, and General Romario, who has gained a complete victory of General Golowin, has taken possession of Lublin, in the environs of Cracow. There is also a numerous militia, supported by ten thousand regular troops. Owing to the Polish army still holding out, the Russians at Warsaw are taking every precaution to prevent a surprise from the Polish army."

Extract from a private letter from Schilno, near Thorn, dated September 12:

"Having decided to leave Warsaw on the 6th, in the morning, I was roused by the thunder of the cannon. A very formidable attack was made by the Russians on the whole of the line of the Polish batteries which defended the town. The carnage was terrible. The Russians from 16 to 17,000 men, and 20,000 balls and congrue rockets. A great quantity of grenades and bombs were thrown

by the Poles in the Russian camp. The Polish army is in the best state, and full of animation."

Cracow, Sept. 15.—Our *Courier* contains three official reports from the camp of Gen. Rozski, commander of the armed forces of the palatinates of Cracow, Sandomia, and Kalisz. One of these reports, detailing a variety of skirmishes with Gen. Radiger, proceeds as follows:—Yesterday we arrived at Kunow, and to-day we were rejoined by Captain Nieszkoc of the artillery, who arrived from Modlin with intelligence that on the 6th inst. the combined hostile army began to attack Warsaw at 8 o'clock in the morning. Two battalions of the 13th, and one battalion of the 8th regiment under Gen. Sowinski, defended themselves at the Wola barriers, where the enemy's attack was not impetuous. The first trenches had been already taken, and the enemy was already forcing his way upon the ramparts, when Gen. Rubinski arrived with a brigade, and killed and wounded upwards of 10,000 men.

On the following day, the 7th, Marshal Paskewitch summoned the city, declaring that he would plant 250 pieces of artillery against the city. This summons not having produced the desired effect, at one o'clock in the afternoon the Russians pressed forward upon all points between the Jerusalem and Mokotow barriers, and between the Wola barriers and the Laboratory. But the 26th regiment of infantry offered resistance upon every point, and at 11 o'clock in the evening the attack ceased.

On the following day, the army evacuated the capital, through fear that the fire which had broken out in the suburb might spread, and destroy the city walls; a temporary armistice followed, and the enemy desisted from further operations. The loss of the Russians exceeded 12,000 men. Generals Geismar, Gortschakoff, Ulasseff, and almost all the commanding officers, are wounded. Marshal Paskewitch himself has received a severe contusion. The Government, the Members of the Chambers, and all public functionaries, artillery, ammunition, and every material of defence, have been removed to Modlin, from whence the Commander-in-Chief General Malachowski, has sent hither the following order:—

"I have the honour to inform you, General, that in consequence of an armistice occasioned by the evacuation of Warsaw, hostile operations have for the present been suspended. You will please to issue the necessary order, General, observing, however, that nothing that has happened releases us from the strict observance of every usual measure dedicated by military watchfulness. I have also to inform you, General, that General Krukowiecki has resigned the dignity of President of the National Government, and has now no longer any official authority in the country. With respect to further details, you will have to act according to the instructions which will be communicated to you by Captain Nieszkoc."

The enemy weakened by severe losses before Warsaw, will be obliged, if he attempts to retain possession of the city, to garrison it with half his army. So long as the Government is not in direct communication with the palatinate of Kalisz, Cracow, and Sandomia, the presidents of those palatinates, and such of the national representatives as happen to be at our head quarters, will be invested with supreme authority. Gen. Romario, who marched from Praga on the 22d Aug. pursued the corps of Generals Golowin and Rosen, whom he defeated twice at Lukow and Miendzyrzecz, and then pursued the remnant on the 30th, in the direction of Brzesc Litewski.

#### EXPRESS FROM PARIS.

From the Times. We have just received the Paris Papers of Tuesday, and those dated yesterday. Our private correspondent states that there is no truth in the statements in the French journals that the cholera morbus had broken out in Calais; that any council had been held upon a censorship of the press; or that the Ministers contemplate an Alien Bill.

The King was to remove to the Palace of the Tuilleries on Saturday.

The Minister of Commerce obtained a credit in the Chamber of Deputies on Tuesday, of 18,000,000 of francs for commercial and internal improvements.

#### SILLIMAN'S JOURNAL.

For October, published here a few days since, contains a notice of an attempt made at Sacket's Harbour to manufacture, on a pretty large scale, Sugar and Molasses from the Potato. Mr. S. Guthrie, a practical chemist of the place, impressed with the idea that towns remote from the Atlantic coast, sugar might be made from potatoes cheaper than it could be brought from the sea-ports, induced one of his neighbours, Mr. Patter, to construct machinery for prosecuting the business. An ingenious apparatus was devised for the purpose, and three thousand five hundred bushels of potatoes were transformed into a saccharine matter. No crystallized pure sugar has yet been obtained, but the process has resulted in the production of a kind of molasses, a sample of which has been forwarded to Mr. Silliman, who says of it that it is as rich as that from the sugar maple, and apparently pure syrup, with only a slight peculiarity of taste to distinguish it from the best cane molasses. He is of opinion that it will yet afford crystallized sugar. Should the experiment succeed, our friends, the Louisiana cane planters, will be in more danger from a repeal of the duty on sugar. A potato field will be of more value than a cane plantation, and the northern farmer will make his own molasses out of the very root with which he fattens his pork. [N. Y. Post.

Steam Engines are made in Pittsburg for less than half the price paid for them in 1818, and cheaper than they are in Liverpool and Manchester.

### Maryland Gazette.

ANNAPOLIS. Thursday, November 17, 1831.

#### COUNCIL CHAMBER.

Annapolis, November 7, 1831.

The Executive Council will meet on Monday, the 21st instant.

TH. CULBERTH, CLK.

#### COURT OF APPEALS—ADJOURNED TERM.

THURSDAY 10th Nov.—The argument of the case of Richardson vs. Jones, No. 187, was continued by Gill and Taney (Att. Genl. U. S.) for the Appellees.

FRIDAY 11th.—The argument of this case was concluded by R. Johnson, for the Appellants in reply.

The cases of Barber vs. Hammond et al. and of Waters vs. Hammond et al. No. 197, 198, were taken up by consent, and argued together by Brewer, jr. and A. C. Magruder for the Appellants, and by Alexander for the Appellees.

The case of Gaither and Warfield vs. Welch, No. 194, was argued by Alexander for the Appellants.

No Counsel appeared for the Appellee.

SATURDAY 12th.—The argument in the case of the President and Directors of the City Bank of Baltimore et al. vs. James Smith, No. 190 was commenced by J. I. Donaldson for the appellants, and by Mayer for Appellee.

On application, Thos. Yates Walsh, Esq. of Baltimore, was admitted as an Attorney of this Court.

The argument in the case of Francis Belmeier vs. Polly Warfield, No. 372, was commenced by Scott for the Appellant.

No. 199, Roberts et al. vs. Salisbury et al. This case was argued by R. B. Magruder for the Appellants; no counsel argued for the Appellees.

MONDAY, Nov. 14th.—No. 372, Belmeier vs. Warfield. The argument of this case was concluded by Alexander for the Appellee, and Scott for the appellant.

No. 190. The City Bank of Baltimore et al. vs. James Smith. The argument of this case was concluded by Johnson for the Appellee, and Taney, (Attorney General U. S.) for the Appellants.

TUESDAY Nov. 15th.—No. 191, 192, William S. Winder et ux vs. John Diffeffer et al. and Diffeffer et al. vs. Winder et ux. (Cross Appeals.) The argument of these cases was commenced by Dulany for Diffeffer et al.

Wednesday, November 16th.—The argument in Nos. 191 and 192, was continued by Johnson; for Winder and wife.

#### COMMUNICATED.

#### BALTIMORE AND ANNAPOLIS RAIL ROAD.

Mn. GREEN: Since it is the prevailing opinion, that the contemplated Rail Road between this City and Baltimore, should pursue the route over Cross' Bridge, we shall be obliged to those, possessing information on the subject, to communicate the same, through the medium of the Annapolis and Baltimore papers. VIATOR.

From the Norfolk Herald.

#### ARRIVAL OF THE CONSTELLATION.

The U. S. frigate Constellation, Captain Wadsworth, arrived in Hampton Roads on Saturday evening, from the Mediterranean Station. The Constellation sailed from Mahon, October 4, and left there the U. States frigate Brandywine, Com. Bromley; ships Concord, Capt. Perry; Boston, Capt. Slocum; Ontario, Capt. Gordon, all well.

#### MELANCHOLY SHIPWRECK.

The Thames, arrived at Quebec a few days since from London. On the 30th of October, off Birou's Island, one of the Bird Isles, fell in with the wreck of the Lady Dighr, from Liverpool for Quebec, and took off Mr. Crowther, nine seamen, and eight settlers the L. D. was wrecked on the 25th. Thirty-seven passengers were drowned. The captain, mate, second mate, carpenter, cook, and one seaman, had taken the long boat, but their fate was not known.

#### ANCIENT COINS.

A Spanish peasant, in the environs of Legon, in Galicia, tilling his field lately, found two earthen jars, containing several pounds weight of gold coin, of the Emperors Nero, Vespasian, Adrian, and Trajan. Though they have been buried for so many centuries, they are as fresh and perfect as if they had just been issued from the mint. Each coin weighs about two drachms and a half, the gold is of the first quality. Madrid, Aug. 30.

#### PUNCTUALITY IN TRADESMEN.

The Dictator of Paraguay (Francis) employed a carpenter to mount two small carriages, and ordered him to fix as near as possible, the time it would take him to complete the job. The tradesman stated that he would be able to execute the work in a fortnight at farthest. This period having elapsed and the carriages not being forthcoming, he was summoned before the Dictator to account for the delay. His excuses on the score of mis-calculation were allowed, and a longer time granted him; but a second and third disappointment having taken place, without any satisfactory cause being assigned, Francis was so enraged, that he ordered the unfortunate carpenter to be shot, as an example to all lying and indolent tradesmen.



The tenth Annual Report of the Female Bible Society of Annapolis, and its vicinity.

Brought, by the revolving year, to a period when it becomes our duty to take a retrospect of the past—we would first record our gratitude to "Him" who is the author of every good and perfect gift, and who, we hope, has blessed those endeavours for the extension of his kingdom, which, however inefficient in themselves, promise, by his over-ruling Providence to pay a ray for future usefulness.

During the past year, the Managers have purchased from the parent society in New York, thirty Bibles and ninety-six Testaments; they have sold 8 Bibles and twenty-three Testaments; twenty-four Bibles and eighteen Testaments have been gratuitously distributed; making the entire number seventy-five. Since the formation of the society 1098 Bibles and Testaments have been circulated. The amount paid over from its surplus funds to the Parent Institution, during that period, is \$400. Such is the brief but comprehensive statement of the proceedings of our society, during the past year.

The Treasurer's Report for the tenth year, October, 1831.

|                                              |         |
|----------------------------------------------|---------|
| Balance from last year                       | \$17 10 |
| Cash received from 44 Annual Subscribers,    | 44 00   |
| Donations,                                   | 5 75    |
| Sale of Bibles and Testaments                | 12 72   |
| Fines,                                       | 62      |
| Contra.                                      | \$80 20 |
| 1831                                         |         |
| Cash to the P. S. for the purchase of Books, | \$30 00 |
| To Parent Society as over-plus fund,         | 30 00   |
| Postage, Freight and Drayage,                | 1 00    |
|                                              | \$61 00 |
| Balance in hand,                             | 19 20   |
|                                              | \$80 20 |

OFFICERS AND MANAGERS, TENTH YEAR.

- Mrs. NICHOLSON, Pres't.
- Mrs. A. HARWOOD, Ist. Vice-President.
- Mrs. GOLDENROVER, 2d Vice-President.
- Mrs. SHAW, Recording Secretary.
- Mrs. GREEN, Corresp. Secretary.
- Mrs. MATYADIER, Treasurer.
- Managers.
- Miss Franklin, Miss Alexander, Miss H. Ann Chase, Miss Brice, Mrs. Blanchard, Miss Radcliff, Miss Lockerman, Miss A. Randall, Miss Mary Bowie, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. M. Harwood, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Ridout, Mrs. Johnson.

It appears there wanted one more Manager to make up the proper number of fourteen.

GEORGETOWN, Del. Nov. 11. EXECUTION OF ROBERT MORRIS.

A large concourse of people assembled at this place on Tuesday last, to witness the execution of this unfortunate man.—He was led to the gallows, which he ascended with a firm and elastic step, about half past two o'clock.—A prayer was offered in his behalf by the Rev. John Rogers, and an exhortation delivered, to which he listened with a coolness and indifference that shocked the feelings of all present. He preserved a determined and hardened indifference to his fate to the last moment of his existence. He made no confession under the gallows. When asked if he had any thing to say, he talked a few minutes, but said nothing worth noticing, except that he killed Captain Hiltoun accidentally, and had no malice towards him. His other conversation went to show his indifference and defiance of his doom. He was swung off twice; the rope having parted the first time, and let him to the ground, he being a large heavy man. When the rope was loosened from his neck, which had not been dislocated by the tremendous surge, he got up and walked a second time on the platform, with a firm step and determined look. He exclaimed when they were putting the rope around his neck the second time, "My God what a hard case is this!"—He was hung a few minutes before 4 o'clock. He died in twelve minutes and a half after he was swung off, without a struggle.

ALEXANDRIA, D. C. Nov. 14. STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION.

The steamboat Cygnat, Captain Guy, employed in carrying the mail between this District and Potomac Creek, when about 16 miles below this town on Friday evening last, met with an unfortunate accident.—The boat had stopped either to land or take some passengers, when one of her boilers burst, by which explosion one of the firemen, a black man, was killed. We do not believe that any other person was at all injured. Accidents of this nature are extremely rare with the steamboats employed on this river.

Extract of a letter from Com. JOHN DODGE, to the Secretary of the Navy, dated, U. S. ship POTOMAC, lat. 25° N. long. 81° W. 16th September, 1831; received at the Department Nov. 14th, by way of Martineque.

"We have progressed thus far on our passage, all well. We have had a calm for three days past, but now have a prospect of a fine breeze from N.W.—We encountered one gale of wind, the third day out from New York; with that exception, the weather has been moderate."

NEW YORK ELECTION.

CROSBY, the Jackson candidate for state Senator, has beat MOORE, the candidate of the coalition, 8,919 votes in the city, and about 5,000 in the district. The entire Jackson county ticket has succeeded by nearly 8,000 majority.

An extra issued on Thursday from the Albany Argus, gives the following returns: Albany County.—Returns are in from the city and all the towns except one. The majority for the republican senator is about 1800. Average majority for republican assembly over the Nationals is about 1900—over the anti-masons about 1800. Republican majority for assembly over both Nationals and anti-masons, about 600. Republican majority for sheriff over National about 1400—over anti-masonic 1800—over both about 500.

Schenectady County.—A letter to the editor of the Argus, dated 11 o'clock Wednesday night says:—"I take great pleasure in informing you that we have defeated Riggs. Isaac I. Yeates is elected sheriff by a majority of 80 votes. We have lost our clerk, as I anticipated.—The present clerk, John S. Vrooman, is re-elected by a large majority. The republican senate and assembly ticket will have from 400 to 500 majority."

Rensselaer County.—To the editor of the Argus, dated Troy, Wednesday 9. P. M.—"The Democracy of Rensselaer triumphant!" The republican ticket for assembly is elected entire, by 6 or 700 majority over both nationals and anti-masons. Senator Edmonds double the number, at least, over Breese the anti-masonic candidate. Our sheriff is elected by a triumphant majority.

Saratoga County.—The Republican majority 600.

From other New York papers we gather the following: Delaware County.—Seven towns heard from give McDonald, the Jackson candidate for state Senate, a majority of 538; and one town gives his opponent a majority of 14. Entire Jackson ticket elected by about 700 majority.

Dutchess County.—We learn from a slip from the office of the Telegraph, that the Democratic candidate for Sheriff is elected by a majority of 1229, the Clerk by a majority of 1163, and the assembly ticket by a majority of 1072. The editor adds:—

Mr. Macdonald, the republican senatorial candidate, has run about with the rest of our ticket, as have also the gentlemen in nomination for coroners.

Ulster County.—A letter to the editors of the Courier and Enquirer, sets down the Republican majority at 1300. Kingston gave a majority of 437 for the Republican candidate.

Queens County.—John A. King, Anti-Jackson, has succeeded for Assembly by a majority of about 300.

Kings County.—In this county the Jackson ticket has succeeded by a majority of 488.

Suffolk County.—Jackson majority 300.

Richmond County.—The opposition assembly ticket has succeeded by 39 majority.

Westchester County.—The opposition ticket has succeeded—the Jackson party being divided in that county and running two tickets.

From the N. York Commercial Advertiser, a National Republican and bitter anti-Jackson paper, we copy the following: ELECTION RETURNS. Rockland county has most unexpectedly elected a National Republican member of Assembly. Schoharie county has elected one National Republican and one Anti-Mason.—In all the other counties heard from, viz: Dutchess, Orange, Ulster, Columbia, Greene, Delaware, Albany, Rensselaer, Washington, Warren, Saratoga, Schenectady, Montgomery and Oneida, the Regency have carried the whole sweep, just in a way to please themselves. All told, we believe the National Republican party in the next Legislature, will number five members, possibly it may be increased to six—no more. The Anti-Masons will have about a score and a half.—The residue will be thorough-going, unflinching Regency-men—ready to go the whole quadruped, and the tail of another one. We hope our snug little Clay party of five, will be united, and move in a solid phalanx, upon all-important national questions. We hope too, that our friends of the National Intelligencer, and National Journal, the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette, and the Boston papers, will perceive a stain in this result, from which they will learn that there is no use in rowing with broken oars, against wind and tide.—"Bring me some music, and look you that it be sad."

STILL LATER.

From our attentive friend of the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer, we have a slip dated Sunday, 13th, one o'clock, P. M. from which we extract the following gratifying accounts of the election in the State of New York.

THE ELECTION.

The returns from the interior of the State, show a complete prostration of all the factions of the opposition—Anti-Masons, Nationals and all. Anti-Masonry and Nationalism in New York, are both consigned to oblivion.

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

THE ELECTION.

We have received the Extra from the office of the Utica Observer, which informs us that the entire Republican ticket has been elected in that county. The Assembly ticket had a majority of about 1,000.—The Sheriff had a like majority; and the Clerk a majority of nearly 300.

It will appear by the following returns, that Jefferson county, which was set down yesterday for the Anti-Masons, has gone by a large majority for the Republican ticket. Lewis and Chilton counties have also been carried. The result on the Assembly ticket, as far as heard from, stands thus:—82 Republicans; 7 Anti-masons,—3 Nationals,

DIRECT FROM RUSSIA.

From the Globe.

Despatches and papers have been received at the Department of State, from St. Petersburg, containing later information directly from Russia, than any which had arrived by the last dates either in London or Paris.

The Journal of St. Petersburg, of Sept. 21, announces the fall of Warsaw, in the following lines from the Commander-in-Chief.

"Sir,—Warsaw is at your feet. According to the dispositions which I have made, the Polish army is retiring upon Plock."

PASKEWITCH.

Next follows the journal of the military operations and the report of the commanders, with the letters between them and the heads of the Polish Government.

Report of Count Paskevitch.

The preparations for attack being all made, I wished to make another attempt to effect a reconciliation, before coming to the last extremity, and sent Gen. Dannerberg with the last proclamation of His Imperial Majesty, to demand the submission of the rebels.

M. Pronydzynski, Quarter Master General of the rebel army, was deputed by the Commander, Count Kruckowicki, to receive him, and in consequence I obtained from the latter, on the 5th Sept. a letter in which he says, "I am equally desirous to prevent the effusion of blood, but though President of the Polish Government, my powers are limited by the decrees of the Diet representing the nation, which are entirely opposed to the spirit of the proposition made by your Excellency. The Poles have taken up arms in defence of their independence within the limits, which formerly separated them from Russia. The National Government awaits your Excellency's information, as to how far the Emperor of Russia will accede to their wishes."

KRUCKOWIECKI.

All hopes of accommodation were removed by this letter, and I ordered an assault to be made at day break next morning. It was successful, and after the whole outer line of fortifications had been carried, M. Pronydzynski presented himself, bearing a letter from Count Kruckowicki, and demanding an interview. Not wishing to lose time in vain debates, I asked of him to declare what was the basis of the negotiation into which he wished to enter, telling him at the same time, that I could admit no other than that of entire submission to the will of His Imperial Majesty; in reply I received from him a declaration of his assurance, that the intentions of Kruckowicki were to return to complete obedience with the whole Polish Nation, for he was now invested with full powers, and that he wished to know what condition I required.

I gave my consent that Count Kruckowicki should immediately visit me in person, and engaged His Imperial Highness, the Grand Duke Michael to be present at the interview.—Gen. Count Tuill and Gen. Berg were there also; but the language of Count Kruckowicki was very different from that which I had reason to expect. He entirely disavowed the declaration made by Pronydzynski to the face of the latter, and pretended that he had not received any such powers from the Diet. A warm discussion took place, and I was twice upon the point of ordering a commencement of hostilities.—At length however desiring if possible, to prevent further effusion of blood, I charged General Berg to read the principal conditions of an arrangement, and I consented to wait until one o'clock (3 hours) for the final answer of Count Kruckowicki.

I even sent him a summary of the preliminary conditions announcing that as soon as he had returned them with his signature, affixed, the hostilities should cease. At one o'clock, seeing no one come, I sent Prince Souwaroff to say that I should order an attack—they asked an half an hour's delay, after which no result having been obtained, the batteries were opened. As soon as their effect was felt, M. Pronydzynski appeared with a declaration, that unlimited powers had been conferred to Count Kruckowicki. The Grand Duke Michael then sent General Berg to Warsaw, accompanied by Prince Souwaroff.

General Berg reported as follows:—As soon as I saw Count Kruckowicki, I informed him that altho' the Commander-in-chief was anxious to prevent the effusion of blood, yet that he now considered the delays, obtained by the Polish commissioners, merely intended in order to gain time, and that an attack would be continued until a definite result had been reached. The Count endeavoured to evade, and informed me that he had not, indeed, been yet furnished with plenipotentiary powers for concluding a pacification, but he expected every moment that they would be forwarded from the Diet.

I soon saw his object, which was to discover whether the cannonade were a demonstration, or in reality the prelude of an assault, of which I informed the commander, through Prince Souwaroff. He at length, after receiving information that the Polish troops were giving way, wrote the following letter to the Emperor:

"Sir:—Having this moment received power to speak in the name of the Polish nation, I address myself to the paternal heart of your Royal and Imperial Highness, through his Excellency, Marshal Count Paskevitch of Erivan. In submitting unconditionally to your Majesty, our King, the Polish nation knows that you alone can cause the past to be forgotten, and heal the deep wounds which have torn my country."

"COUNT KRUCKOWIECKI.

Warsaw, September 7, 1831, 6 P. M. General Bergen on entering the city, found that Kruckowicki was no where to be seen; after some time he was informed that he had sent in his resignation and that M. Niemjowski had been elected President in his stead.—With him Gen. Berg refused to treat, until he had received from Gen. Kruckowicki himself a statement of his resignation. At length he obtained a letter from Gen. Malchowski,

Commander-in-chief of the rebel forces, informing me that at five o'clock in the morning, the city would be evacuated by the army under his command, which would retire upon Plock, and that at that hour the Russian army might enter. Since writing the above I am informed that the separate corps of Romarino would take the same direction. The troops of your Majesty occupy the city and suburbs of Warsaw. Hence it clearly appears that the Polish army were not included in any way in the surrender.

From the Doylestown Intelligencer. MINA TAKEN.

We stop the press to announce that Mina is taken, and safely brought back and lodged in our Prison, at about half past six this evening. About 4 o'clock this afternoon he came out on the old Bethlehem road, near Abel H. James's tavern in Hilltown township, about 7 miles from Doylestown, little suspecting that the industry of our citizens had spread the intelligence of his escape in every direction, and that the landlord was already apprised of it. He asked Mr. James if he could furnish him with a pair of old shoes, (having been obliged to fly without them and some clothing which were at the gate of the prison yard.) Mr. James at once suspected him, and there being one or two persons at the house, invited him in, and immediately secured him, although he protested he was not Mina. He is now secured in such a manner as to do away any fear of his escape hereafter.

The utmost praise is due to our citizens generally, for their promptness and vigilance in turning out, and thus preventing the escape of one of the most hardened and abandoned wretches. It is supposed there were near three hundred persons in pursuit.

From a late London Paper. GOUT.

Sir Henry Hallford, at the last meeting of the College of Physicians, read a paper detailing the results of his experience in the treatment of Gout. For the cure of this disorder, he declared his dependence to be upon colchicum. From a proper use of the various infusion of the root, he had never seen but the best effects arise; and when the mode of administering this medicine, and thereby cutting short the attack of gout, is followed up by the acetous extract of the same root, he does not think that the intervals between the attacks are shorter than they used to be formerly, when the complaint was left to patience and flannel. But granting that they are shorter, yet the weight of three or four attacks of the disorder, of three or four days continuance each is scarcely to be compared with the pressure of six weeks painful confinement in the spring, and one of equal duration at the latter end of the year. The president mentioned that he had been at pains to procure from Constantinople some of the hermodactyla which are sold there, and are thought to be the same root as was recommended for the cure of gout, so long ago as the sixth century, by Alexander of Tralles.

COMMERCIAL.

We have been favoured with the following extract from the St. Jago Diario, being an order for the admission into that port of rice, beans, peas and Indian corn, at one half the rate of duty hitherto paid.—N. Y. Jour. Com. Translation.

I certify that I have received from the superintendent of the Treasury of this District, an order, dated the 31st of August, respecting the hurricane of the 15th of that month, which among other things, says as follows:—"I have ordered and decreed (owing to the destruction of all kinds of small grains and pulses, by the said hurricane), that Rice, Beans, Peas and Indian Corn, be admitted by paying only one half of the duties exacted by the present tariff. This order to remain force a sufficient period of time, or until other means of relief in contemplation can be into carried effect."

In virtue of which decree of his excellency the 'Intendant of this province, I order this to be published.

Done at St. Jago de Cuba, } September 17, 1831. FLORENCIO MONREAL.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY IN A SMALL FAMILY.

A MIDDLE AGED WOMAN, who can cook well, and is well recommended, that understands Cooking, Washing and Ironing well, for such a person a liberal price will be given. Inquire at this Office. Nov. 17.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT the subscriber of Saint-Mary's county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county, in Maryland, Letters Testamentary on the Personal Estate of John M. Biscoe, late of the county aforesaid, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor, to the subscriber, at or before the 18th day of October next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 10th day of November, 1831.

CHARLES MORGAN, Adm'r. D. B. N. Nov. 17.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT the subscriber of Saint-Mary's county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county, in Maryland, Letters Testamentary on the Personal Estate of John M. Biscoe, late of the county aforesaid, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor, to the subscriber, at or before the 14th day of June next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 10th day of November, 1831.

LANGLEY BISCOB, Ex'r. Nov. 17.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT the subscriber of Saint-Mary's county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county, in Maryland, Letters Testamentary on the Personal Estate of Mary Reley, late of the county aforesaid, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor, to the subscriber, at or before the 18th day of October next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 10th day of October, 1831.

CHARLES MORGAN, Ex'r. Nov. 17.

Anne-Arundel County, Sc.

ON application to me the subscriber, in the recess of the court, as Chief Judge of the Third Judicial District of the State of Maryland, by petition in writing of John Gallagher, now in actual confinement for debt, praying the benefit of the Act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, and the several supplements thereto; a schedule of his property and a list of his creditors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his petition; and the said John Gallagher having satisfied me by competent testimony that he has resided the two last years in the State of Maryland, and having given sufficient security for his personal appearance, in Anne-Arundel county court, to answer such allegations and interrogatories as may be made against him, and I have appointed Joshua Lilly trustee, for the benefit of the creditors of the said John Gallagher, and the said John Gallagher, having executed a deed to his said trustee, I do, therefore, order and adjudge that the said John Gallagher be discharged from his confinement, aforesaid, and that by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in one of the public newspapers printed and published in Anne-Arundel county, once a week for three months successively, before the third Monday of April next, he give notice to his creditors to appear before said county court, at the city of Annapolis, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of the third Monday of April next, to show cause, if any they have, why the said John Gallagher should not have the benefit of the aforesaid act and the several supplements thereto, and the said John Gallagher then and there taking the oath prescribed by law. Given under my hand this seventh day of September, 1831.

Nov. 10. THOMAS B. DORSEY. 3m.

SELLING OFF AT REDUCED PRICES!

The entire Stock of Goods, under the direction of the subscriber, is offered for sale at Cost Prices; and to any person disposed to purchase the whole, a liberal discount will be made.

Nov. 10. JOHN WILMOT.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Anne-Arundel county, letters of administration on the Personal Estate of Isaac Owens, late of Anne-Arundel county, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them, properly authenticated, and those indebted are desired to make immediate payment.

Nov. 10. JAMES S. OWENS, Adm'r.

TO THE PUBLIC.

I HEREBY certify, that my Daughter, Sarah Ann Terry, late of the city of Annapolis, received of Major Richard I. Jones, in payment of certain property, the sum of three hundred dollars, and being apprehensive that it might be a temptation to some ill disposed persons, as an attempt was made to break open the house, she entrusted it to the care of a friend, and as I did not inquire of her the name of the person to whose charge it was committed, I will esteem it a particular favour if that individual would restore it to me and not withhold it from an old and helpless widow.

Nov. 10th. SARAH A. TERRY. 3w

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Anne-Arundel county, letters of administration D. B. N. with the will annexed, on the Personal Estate of Nicholas Owens, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are requested to produce them properly authenticated, and those indebted are desired to make payment.

JAMES S. OWENS, Adm'r. D. B. N. W. A. The George-Town Columbia Gazette, will please give the above three insertions and forward their accounts to my office. Nov. 10.

STRAY HEIFER.

CAME to the subscriber's farm about the middle of August last, a red Heifer with a white stripe across the back, and no perceptible mark, supposed to be two years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take it away.

Nov. 3. GEORGE NICHOLS.

CASH FOR NEGROES.

WE WISH TO PURCHASE 100 LIKELY NEGROES.

Of both sexes, from 12 to 23 years of age, field hands—also, mechanics of every description. Persons wishing to sell, will do well to give us a call, as we are determined to give HIGHER PRICES for SLAVES, than any purchaser who is now or may be hereafter in this market. Any communication in writing will be promptly attended to. We can at all times be found at Williams's Hotel, Annapolis.

LEGG & WILLIAMS. August 4, 1831.

J. THOMPSON

Has just received and For Sale at this Office PHILIP AUGUSTUS, 2 vols. THE KING'S SECRET, 2 vols. SHAWARD'S NARRATIVE, 3 vols. THE DUTCHMAN'S FIRMSIDE, 2 vols. SCOTT'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY. Mair's Introduction, Clarke's Corderius, Ross' Latin Grammar, Oct. 27.







# The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. LXXXVI.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1831.

NO. 47

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**JONAS GREEN.**

Church-Street, Annapolis.

PRICE—THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### MOONLIGHT.

VENETIAN SONG.

O, speed thee, Ninetta,  
The night is so fair,  
In our boat let us hasten  
To quaff the cool air;  
For oh! it is soothing  
Along the bright sea,  
All silvered with moonbeams  
To float silently.  
How blissful the soft hour!  
The moonbeams how bright!  
Oh! smiling Laggina,  
I'm mad with delight!  
Come, come, my sweet Nina,  
I'll be the boat's guide,  
And meet the cool breezes,  
That sigh over the tide.

### From the Saturday Evening Post. COUSIN SALLY DILLIARD.

Scene—A Court of Justice in N. Carolina.

A beardless disciple of Themis rises, and thus addressed the Court:—May it please your Worship and you Gentlemen of the Jury, since it has been my fortune (good or bad I will not say) to exercise myself in legal disquisitions, it has never before befallen me to be obliged to denounce a breach of the peace so enormous and transcending as the one now claiming your attention. A more barbarous, direful, marked and malicious assault—a more wilful, violent, dangerous and murderous battery, and finally, a more diabolical breach of the peace has seldom happened in a civilized country, and I dare say it has seldom been your duty to pass upon one so shocking to benevolent feeling as this—which took place at Captain Rice's, in this county; but you will hear it from the witness. The witnesses being sworn, two or three were examined and deposed—one, that he heard the noise, but didn't see the fight—another, that he saw the row, but don't know who struck first—and a third, that he was very drunk, and couldn't say much about the scrimmage.

Lawyer Chops. I am sorry gentlemen, to have occupied so much of your time with the stupidity of the witnesses examined. It arose, gentlemen, altogether from misapprehension on my part. Had I known, as I now do, that I had a witness in attendance, who was well acquainted with all the circumstances of the case, and was able to make himself clearly and intelligibly understood by the Court and Jury, I should not so long have trespassed on your time and patience. Come forward, Mr. Harris, and be sworn.

So forward comes the witness, a fat, chuffy looking man, a "little" corned, and took his corporal oath with an air.

Chops. Mr. Harris, we wish you to tell all about the riot that happened the other day at Captain Rice's, and as a good deal of time has been already wasted in circumlocution, we wish you to be as compendious, and at the same time as explicit as possible.

Harris. "Edzactly," giving the lawyer a knowing wink, at the same time clearing his throat—Captain Rice, he gain a treat, and cousin Sally Dilliard, she came over to our house, and axed me if my wife, she moughtn't go—I told cousin Sally Dilliard that my wife was poorly, being as how she had a touch of the Rheumatics in the hip, and the big swamp was in the road, and the big swamp was up, for there had been a heap of rain lately; but howsoever, as it was she, cousin Sally Dilliard, my wife she moughtn't go.—Well, cousin Sally Dilliard then axed me if Mose, he moughtn't go. I told cousin Sally Dilliard that Mose, he was the foreman of the crop, and the crop was smartly in the grass; but, howsoever, as it was she, cousin Sally Dilliard, Mose, he moughtn't go.

Chops. In the name of common sense, Mr. Harris, what do you mean by this rigmarole?

Witness. Captain Rice, he gin a treat, and cousin Sally Dilliard, she came over to our house and axed me if my wife, she moughtn't go. I told cousin Sally Dilliard—

Chops. Stop, sir, if you please; we don't want to hear any thing about cousin Sally Dilliard and your wife; tell us about the fight at Rice's.

Witness. Well I will sir, if you will let me.

Chops. Well, sir, go on.

Witness. Well, Captain Rice, he gin a treat, and cousin Sally Dilliard, she came over to our house and axed me if my wife, she moughtn't go—

Chops. There it is again—witness, witness I say, witness, please to stop.

Witness. Well, sir, what do you want.

Chops. We want to know about the fight, and you must not proceed in this impertinent story. Do you know any thing about the matter before the court?

Witness. To be sure I do.

Chops. Will you go on and tell it, and nothing else?

Witness. Well, Captain Rice, he gin a treat—

Chops. This is intolerable! May it please the court, I move that this witness be com-

mitted for a contempt; he seems to me to be trifling with the court.

Court. Witness, you are now before a court of justice, and unless you behave yourself in a more becoming manner, you will be sent to jail; so begin and tell what you know about the fight at Captain Rice's.

Witness. (alarmed.) Well, gentlemen, Captain Rice, he gin a treat, and cousin Sally Dilliard—

Chops. I hope this witness may be ordered into custody.

Court. (after deliberating.) Mr. Attorney, the court is of the opinion that we may save time by telling the witness to go on in his own way. Proceed, Mr. Harris, with your story, but stick to the point.

Witness Yes, gentlemen. Well, Captain Rice, he gin a treat, and cousin Sally Dilliard, she came over to our house, and axed me if my wife, she moughtn't go. I told cousin Sally Dilliard that my wife was poorly, being as how she had the rheumatics in the hip, and the big swamp was in the road, and the big swamp was up; but howsoever, as it was she, cousin Sally Dilliard, my wife she moughtn't go. Well, cousin Sally Dilliard then axed me if Mose, he moughtn't go. I told cousin Sally Dilliard as how Mose, he was foreman of the crop, and the crop was smartly in the grass; but howsoever, as it was she, cousin Sally Dilliard, Mose he moughtn't go. So on they goes together, Mose, my wife, and cousin Sally Dilliard, and they comes to the big swamp, and the big swamp was up, as I was telling you; but being as how there was a log across the big swamp, cousin Sally Dilliard and Mose, like gentle folks, they walks the logs; but my wife like a d—d fool, hoists up her petticoats and waded. And, gentlemen, that's the height of what I know about it.

## THE BOY WITH THE GOLDEN LOCKS.

A TALE.

And there were, two, in the same bark,

A father and his son. H. K. WHITE.

He watched it wishfully, until away

'Twas borne by the mild wave wherein 'twas cast;

Then he himself sunk down. BYRON.

Mr. Albert was an Englishman who had married a delicate woman, possessed of amiable manners. It was an union of love; and Mrs. Albert had the misfortune to find her husband's pecuniary circumstances in a delicate state, prior to the period of giving birth to a first child. A knowledge of Mr. Albert's difficulties preyed upon the fine mind of the wife, and brought on a premature illness. A noble, blue-eyed boy beheld a father's face; but at the same moment, a mother's spirit sought a sphere for which her purity and amiable manners had entitled her.

It would be idle to say Mr. Albert did not mourn, and useless to describe his grief.—The fond heart of a sorrowful husband experienced a dreadful void.

Feeling acutely the loss of his wife, and the derangement of his affairs, Mr. Albert determined to leave his little living treasure in the care of a kind maiden aunt, & sail for the shore of America, and try to gain, by his talents and industry, a settled home for himself and his boy.

Only three years passed over his head before he realized his wishes, and with an anxious heart, he sought again the British shore, to receive his child and carry him to the land of liberty. Mr. Albert could not refrain from a father's and a widowed husband's tears, when he called back the tangles of the fair boy's bright locks, and saw, in his laughing eyes, a semblance of his sainted mother.

When Mr. Albert got on board the vessel, which was bound for the western continent, oh, how he watched each look, smile and tear of the child with the golden locks! Never did the first Adam nurture a plant of paradise with more fondness than this father cherished his only son.

The Bristol channel is always a dangerous one to vessels, especially in the winter season—and it was at that time of the year Mr. Albert and his fair-headed boy left Albion's isle.—But the ship bravely rode the waves, and "walked the waters like a thing of life."

The captain had the pleasure of safely passing Cape Clear, (the most southern point of Ireland,) and was soon enabled to get all that a seaman possessed of a good vessel requires—plenty of sea room.

Mr. Albert did not leave the side of his little child during the period of a sea-sickness; but, with all the intense anxiety so beautifully displayed in a mother's love, the father watched the feverish form, and ministered to every little fancy. The boy was naturally strong, and he soon shook off this universal trouble of all persons unused to the sea. And then did he display all those beautiful wild flights, and innocent joys, which a father's sight enjoys, and with which, every kind disposition is gratified. The little merry fellow became a favourite with the captain, officers, and even the very crew.

It was upon a bright day, when the ship was sailing in a southerly direction, that the child stole from his cabin. His father was occupied at the time in listening to an account of the perils encountered by the captain upon a former voyage. The boy climbed up the side of the ship, and stooped over her bulwarks for the purpose of looking down upon the broad waves.—A frightful situa-

"Your bright-haired boy has gone up the cabin stairs," said the captain to the father.

Mr. Albert immediately ascended to the deck, and all the blood in his cheeks shrunk to his heart when he saw the situation of his son. But the boy gave him no time to think; for, partly turning round his neck, and taking his small hands from their resting place, he attempted to wave his father towards him.

At that moment, a sea struck the opposite side of the vessel—the boy lost his balance—he fell into the water, and a huge billow displayed him upon its swelling back.

The wretched father uttered a dreadful shriek, and sprang over the bulwark into the sea.

The man at the helm was the only person at that time upon deck. He instantly left the wheel, ran down the cabin stairs, and with a trembling lip, told the master of the accident.

"Out with the boat in an instant," roared the captain, and at the same time, running wildly about the deck, "call the fresh watch, and about ship immediately! Mate up the shrouds directly; keep a sharp eye upon the poor gentleman and his boy, and let your arm be directed to where the waves carry them."

The captain was the first to spring into the boat, and his crew eagerly followed him—For never did a true American sailor wait for a second order, when his aid was required. Bravery and kindness of heart are often synonymous.

"Pull my lady; for God's sake pull!" said the captain, as he kept turning round, at one time to see the mate on the mast, pointing out the direction the bodies had taken, and then steer the boat aright.

The men did not utter a word, but pulled at the oars with all their power.

"'Tis a drifting sea," said the captain.—Not one of the men answered him, but each continued to labour away.

"I have my fears!—keep a good look out at the head of the boat, Atkins!"

Here the captain turned to look again at the directing arm upon the ship's mast; and he turned deadly cold when he saw the mate raise, as if in alarm, his hands on high!

"God of Heaven!" cried the captain, "they have, indeed, sunk!"

"I saw it," exclaimed the second officer, who was stationed at the bow of the boat.—

"I saw it shake its jaws!—and look, Sam, is that the yellowish gulph weed between his teeth? Surely it can't be the poor child's hair?"

The dreadful catastrophe was soon partially told. A billow, lightly tinged with blood, rose around the boat, and displayed within its centre a huge shark!

No traces of the poor father were perceivable. The captain grew sick at heart.

"Take the helm, Atkins," he said, keeping his eyes fixed on the bottom of the boat. The second mate's cheek had a cold tear upon it, as he, in silence, obeyed his commander's orders. And a fine expression of still sorrow was perceivable upon every man composing the boat's crew.

Slowly and faithfully did the captain ascend the side of the ship.

"Let me not be called during the night," he said, addressing the first officer, "do not show me the log book for some days to come."

He then entered his state room, fastened the door, and fell upon his bed, sobbing violently.

The night watch was set. But not a man disturbed the stillness of the deck with a heavy tread. The heavens looked cold and bright.—Naught was heard through the dark hours but the light cry of the wheel, as the man at the helm looked at the binnacle light, and kept the vessel up to the wind.

[Chrysal Hunter.]

## DEACON SLOCUM.

In a small village near New Hampshire, resided about twenty years since, Deacon Lemuel Slocum, famous for piety, parsimony, and property. A neighbour of his had met with some difficulties, and was obliged to have recourse to him for a loan. The Deacon gave him seventy-five dollars, and took his note, with good security, for a hundred. Being unable to pay at the end of the year, the Deacon demanded a new note as his custom was, demanded principal and interest. The borrower remonstrated; but in vain. The usual declaration that "he must provide for his family," and that, "if simple interest is just, compound interest is just," silenced every appeal to his justice or generosity.

The Deacon attended meeting as usual on the following Sabbath. On the afternoon of that day, the eccentric and talented Mr. Chose, for his subject, the admonitions of St. Paul to the Corinthian church, in the fifth chapter of the first epistle to the Corinthians, and eleventh verse.

The first part of the reproof, we must say, in justice to the Deacon, was not applicable to him. Deacon Slocum was no fornicator, nor a drunkard, in the common acceptance of the word. When the preacher, who had been previously unusually languid, came to speak of the extortioner, he was very becomingly animated; so much so, that the whole congregation, the Deacon not excepted, was highly excited with wonder and curiosity.—He charged the people not to think extortion the less criminal because practised by the respectable and influential, he warned them: against the vicious examples of the wealthy;

and declared, that if they would wish to receive and deserve the approbation of Heaven, they ought in this, as in other things, to copy the bright example of the worthy and faithful brother and deacon, Lemuel Slocum.

Prepared, as the Deacon was for the eccentric ebullition of the pious exhorter's fancy, he became amazed at this sudden development of his own peculiar excellencies, nor could he possibly guess, for some time, at least, what might be the import of the parson's digression. "Brother Lemuel," continued the preacher, "art thou an extortioner?—No; heaven forbid!" The preacher then descended on the sin of hypocrisy, and advised his audience still to copy the deacon, in regard to sincerity, concluding with the question, "Brother Lemuel," art thou a hypocrite? No; heaven forbid!"

The deacon became alarmed, and the tittering and whispering of the congregation were far, very far from removing his fears, that something more was meant than met the ear. But what was his dismay, when, turning his eyes on the preacher, he beheld his fixed on him, with the plainest expression of contempt and detestation! Still the discourse was continued, and still were the question and exclamation reiterated. The members of his own household appeared absorbed in sorrow, while the rest of the audience observed him with looks of horror. How deep was his remorse! but it was the remorse of detected guilt, not of sincere repentance. He would have spoken but the shame of conscious guilt kept him dumb, and he was doomed to suffer, in silence, the excoriating satire of the preacher, and the insufferable scorn of the assembly.

At this juncture, a genteel figure in black entered the church, and, walking up the aisle, stood opposite the deacon's pew, and, in the most insinuating and agreeable manner, beckoned him to advance. Glad of an opportunity to escape, the deacon went towards the stranger, and followed him out of the house. Having walked a little distance, the generous stranger addressed the deacon thus:

"My dear friend, I knew the unpleasant situation in which you were placed by your senseless rabble and their still more senseless priest. I hastened to your relief, and have adopted this plan to relieve you of their insolence."

"I am thankful," said the Deacon, for your friendship; but, I believe I have not the pleasure of your acquaintance."

"You think not," replied the other, with a smile of pleasant sarcasm, "but you mistake; you and I have been long acquainted; you can I think you can be ungrateful to me; for my many kindnesses to you, by refusing my request. In short, I find, that you will more effectually serve my cause, by withdrawing from the church than continuing in it; and the circumstances of this day fully authorize you to break terms with these contemptible minions."

"Your cause?" quoth the deacon.

"My cause," quoth the gentleman; for, notwithstanding appearances, your example will be followed by many, who will assist in the building of my kingdom."

At the word "kingdom," the eyes of the deacon intuitively fell on the feet of his auditor.

"Mercy on me!" he exclaimed, "then you are—"

"The devil," quoth the stranger; and seizing the deacon, shook him so violently that he awoke, and perceived his wife in the act of rousing him to receive the benediction; he having prolonged his usual nap from the text to the finale of the afternoon service.

Philadelphia Evening Post.

## PRESENCE OF MIND IN SHIPWRECK.

From the United Service Journal.

The following narrative exemplifies, in a most striking manner, the commanding sway which a bold and daring spirit exercises over the energies of its fellow men in the hour of peril. The recital may serve to hold forth to the young officers of the British army, a noble example of resolution in the time of danger.

On the 2d June, the "Archduke Charles" transport sailed from Quebec for Halifax, having on board six companies of the Royal Nova Scotia regiment, two hundred men, and forty-eight women and children. The former part of the voyage was prosperous; the vessel had been ten days at sea, and was approaching her place of destination. On the evening of the 12th of June, a dense fog arose—stretching from north-east to south-west. The Archduke Charles was then in the track of the homeward-bound West India-men and, as is usual in such cases, every precaution was taken to prevent the danger of a collision with other ships during the continuance of the darkness. A dead silence was preserved by all on board, in order to give the greater effect to the blast of the bugle, or sound of the drum, which, at regular intervals, alternately broke the stillness, conveying to other vessels which might happen to be within hearing, intimation of the approach of the ship. In this manner passed several hours of deep solitude.

At length those on board, whose duty did not require their presence upon deck, retired to their births in anxious expectation of the morning dawn—that morning, which they hoped would see them safely anchored in the port for which they were steering, but which

many were fated to behold as the last of their mortal existence. Between the hours of twelve and one, the vessel struck. The shock was violent. In a moment, men, women, and children, hurried upon deck. Horror was depicted upon every countenance—even the oldest of seamen quailed; for the people had scarcely time to reach the upper deck, when the vessel began to fill. They were not within sight of land, and even if the coast had been nearer, the density of the fog would have prevented its being visible. In this situation, it is not to be wondered at if the stoutest hearts sickened with terror. The sea ran tremendously high, and so frequently washed over the deck, that every attempt to lighten the vessel, by cutting away the masts, was found unavailing. For the remainder of the night, the darkness rendered it impossible for those on board to know the exact nature of the situation, and every individual exerted himself to the utmost to retain his hold of the wreck.

As the morning dawned, the fog partially cleared away, and the sufferers beheld the top of a rock at a short distance; but between it and the wreck there was a gulf, across which the heavy swell seemed to render the idea of passing an utter impossibility. The waves ran mountain high. It was at this perilous moment that the hopes of all pointed to the rock as the only means of attaining a chance of ultimate rescue. Each individual seemed to shrink from incurring the risk of death in the attempt to gain the wished-for point. Lieut. Charles Stewart, of the Grenadier Company, at length nerved himself to the enterprise. He secured the end of a rope round his waist, and threw himself overboard, with the heroic determination of rescuing himself and his fellow sufferers, or perishing in the attempt. He disappeared from the view of his companions, and all gave him up for lost; the word was passed that Lt. Stewart and two men (who were washed off the deck), had perished. As the day advanced, the atmosphere became clearer, and Lt. Stewart was seen on the rock, waving his regimental cap to those who remained on board. This sight inspired them with new vigor, and a sailor, after two or three ineffectual attempts, succeeded in joining Lt. Stewart with another rope.

By this means a communication was open with the rock, by which the men were hastening from the wreck, while the jolly boat (the only one that had escaped destruction), was actively employed in saving the women and children. Many perished in the attempt to reach the rock, for the swell had not abated, and their bodies were thrown up, a sad spectacle to the survivors. At length there was not a single individual remaining on the wreck. The unfortunate beings who had found a shelter on the rock soon discovered that they had protracted their period of suffering, for the footing which they had gained was on a sunken rock, which would soon be overflown by the rising of the tide, and a period be thus put at once to their sufferings, unless they could quickly find a refuge. This seemed impossible, for within the limits to which the fog confined their vision, nothing appeared but the raging sea, roaring as it for the prey which had been snatched from its jaws. The jollyboat was at hand, and in sending her in search of land or a safer place of refuge, no time was to be lost, for the sea was gaining fast upon them. The boat was despatched, and when it disappeared in the fog, the feelings of those who were left behind can scarcely be imagined, much less described. All eyes were strained towards the point at which she had been lost sight of, and after an interval of intense anxiety, she was at length seen to be returning. The crew reported that at a short distance there was a rock, whose surface, being above high-water mark, promised a temporary safety. The boat was instantly engaged with all possible activity in conveying as many as it would hold.

The women and children were first removed, and while the officers were departing, the time occupied by each voyage served to show to the men that it would be impossible to remove many more before the rising of the sea would wash away all those who were upon the rock. This was the state of affairs when the boat returned, as was expected for her last freight, for the sea had nearly risen as high as the surface on which the unfortunate men were standing. A simultaneous rush was made for the spot on which the boat would touch. The commanding officer had left the rock—a few of the officers remained, and among these was Lieut. Stewart, by whose gallant self-devotion the crew and passengers had been enabled to quit the wreck. He had lain down on the rock exhausted by his previous efforts; but at this moment he felt the necessity of setting to the men an example of resolution, in which alone, under Divine Providence, lay their only hope of relief from the perils by which they were surrounded. His former conduct, which was known to the men, had acquired for him that degree of respect which induced them to listen to him. He represented to them in plain but energetic language, that the only method of communicating with the land was by means of the boat, that if she were lost they must all inevitably perish; while, on the other hand in her safety was the only chance of rescue.

He knew that they would remember that they were British soldiers; he declared his

\*At present a Captain on half pay.



resolution to stand by them and share their fate; that he would be the last man to quit the rock; and that while this was his determination, where was the man among them who would forget himself so far as to dare to stir one step? The effect of Lieut. Stewart's example was electric. The men seemed to lose sight of their sufferings, and to be actuated by one spirit of heroism and self-devotion. The boat conveyed away the remaining officers except Lieut. Stewart. The enthusiasm of the moment however subsided with the departure of the boat, and the situation of the wretched beings, marked as it were for destruction, grew momentarily more perilous. The fog increasing, shut out the light of the sun. The biting north-east blast added to the severity of the cold, which was still further increased by the breaking of the surf over the men. They lay huddled together for warmth. As may naturally be supposed, but little communication was held among them, each appeared intensely reflecting upon that dissolution which seemed inevitable. The water gained upon them, and at length so high did the tide rise, that the men were forced to stand as closely together as if forming a solid square.

It was now moon-day, but the fog continued as dense as ever, and the rain fell in torrents. Their sufferings rose at length to such a pitch, that there was scarcely one among these miserable men who did not wish for death as a release. One of the sergeants, in the course of the morning, picked up a button which bore the number of the 69th regiment, some men of which had perished upon the very rock about twenty years previously, having suffered shipwreck. Lieut. Stewart, with a degree of prudence and foresight, which under the circumstances of his situation would seem almost miraculous, strictly charged the sergeant to conceal this circumstance from his fellow soldiers, for a knowledge of it would only have aggravated their horrors, and might probably have driven them to desperation. While thus awaiting their end with a resignation scarcely paralleled, a vessel appeared breaking the line of fog—the men could at first hardly believe their senses, and when the ship became clearly visible, the burst of joyful exultation beggars description. They were snatched by the overruling hand of Divine Mercy, from what to them appeared inevitable destruction, and in proportion to their former despair, was their present joy.

The effects of Lieut. Stewart's foresight and prudence soon became apparent; the jolly-boat, after conveying the last freight to the second rock, proceeded in search of land, giving up the unfortunate men on the sunken rock as overwhelmed in the deep. The boat soon came in sight of two vessels, one of which immediately proceeded to the rescue of those on the second rock while the other went in search of Lieut. Stewart's party, with scarcely any hope of finding even one of them alive. But that God who worketh in secret had otherwise ordained—the wind blowing from the north east, though it aggravated their sufferings for a time, saved them from a watery grave. Had it blown from any other quarter, the tide would have risen to its usual height, and they must have perished. The survivors were all safely landed at Halifax.

#### THE ADAMS' POWER PRESS.

For more than two months past the National Intelligencer has been printed on a new press of highly improved construction, which derives the name which heads this article from its inventor, Mr. Isaac Adams, and was built by the Proprietors E. Bartholomew and P. Dow; the agents for disposing of it being the firm of Grele and Willis, of Boston.

With great pleasure, having made fair trial of it, and having it now in successful operation, we recommend it to all those of our profession to whom expedition of publication is a desideratum, as in the case of daily newspapers, or where economy is a great object as in the printing of school-books, tracts, &c. where the admirable power-press of Mr. Treadwell, also of Boston, is too costly for the object. For book-work, especially of the higher order, the Treadwell Press (the same which is driven by steam in our office, and is now at work on the American State Papers, and the Register of Debates,) if not the *Ne plus ultra* is very near it; but for newspapers, we prefer the Adams Press to any other Press of which we have any knowledge. It is worked by hand, the labour of turning the wheel not much greater than that of turning a common grindstone. The sheets are placed on and taken off the friskets by young women or boys, of whom four are required for each Press. The number of copies which the press is capable of turning off in an hour exceeds one thousand, and the average number of impressions at usual regular work on our Press, is about 800.

Feeling ourselves indebted to the inventor for so great facility in our business, by which we shall be enabled at all seasons to serve all our subscribers promptly in the City, and by the earliest mails throughout the country, we have thought it no more than just to him and the Proprietors to make public acknowledgment of this further exemplification of the characteristic talent of our Yankee friends.

Nat. Intel.

#### BISHOP BOWEN.

The Churchman, of Saturday, contains a letter from London, announcing the arrival of this respected American prelate in London. He arrived on the eve of the anniversary celebration of the "Society for the propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts," on which occasion the principal dignitaries of the Church of England were assembled in the capital. Bishop Bowen was received with great courtesy and attention. The letter gives an interesting account of the celebration, and the American Bishop was highly gratified with the commencement of his visit.

### FOREIGN.

#### From the Mercantile Advertiser Late from Europe.

Rejection of the Reform Bill by the House of Lords—Surrender of the Remainder of the Polish Army—Establishment of a Russian Provisional Government in Poland—Rejection of the Hereditary Peerage in France.

By an arrival early Sunday morning of the Packet ship Sally, Capt. Pell, from Havre, whence she sailed on the 15th Oct. the Editors of the Mercantile Advertiser have received their regular files of French papers to the 12th Oct. inclusive. By the arrival intelligence of the utmost importance has been received, and which may affect the future destiny of Europe—but in what degree we must refrain from speculating at present.

The most important information is the announcement that the Reform Bill was rejected, *sans ceremonie* in the British House of Lords at 1 past 6 o'clock on the morning of the 8th October, by a majority of 41. Gallignani of the 10th of Oct. thus announces the event. "The interesting struggle in the British House of Peers terminated as we were yesterday enabled, in a brief circular, to announce to our readers in Paris and its vicinity the rejection of the Reform Bill, by a majority of forty-one! A Telegraph Dispatch acquainting Government with this important event, reached the Foreign office yesterday morning, and at a late hour last night we received by Extraordinary Express, from our London Correspondent, an abstract of the proceedings in the House of Lords down to 1 past 6 o'clock on Saturday morning when the division took place. Lords Wynford, Eldon, Lyndhurst, Tenterden, the Arch Bishop of Canterbury, the Duke of Gloucester, and Lords Harewood and Bathurst, opposed the Bill, which was supported by the Lord Chancellor, Lord Holland, the Duke of Sussex, and Lord Hastings. Earl Grey replied at great length and in conclusion declared that he had considered he had only done his duty in proposing a measure that he deemed essential to the tranquility of the country. The rejection of the Bill would disseminate discontent and dissatisfaction, but he would not abandon the king as long as there was any chance or hope of his being useful to the Sovereign and the country.

The Bar was then cleared for a division, when there appeared,

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| Contents     | 128 |     |
| Proxies      | 30  | 158 |

Majority against Ministers 41

On the result of the division being announced it was received with profound silence. In London on Friday the 7th Oct. at 4 o'clock, P. M. Consols for account closed at 80 7/8 buyers.—Consols fell on the 8th 1 per cent. Many rumours were afloat in the city as to the future acts of the ministers. A new ministry with the Duke of Richmond at its head was spoken of. Another rumour prevailed that the King had determined to prorogue Parliament, and create new Peers from the oldest sons of Peers favourable to the Bill.

A postscript to the Havre Journal of the 11th says: A Courier extraordinary has just arrived from London from whom we learn that just as he left the city great effervescence manifested itself among the people, that serious troubles were on the point of breaking out and that in order to protect himself from all attack the Duke of Wellington had barricaded his house.

Accounts from Warsaw are to the 27th Sept. The Russians entered Modlin on the 24th. A private letter from Berlin dated the 2d Oct. states that the remainder of the Polish army had crossed the Prussian frontiers on the 29th Sept. and laid down their arms. Field Marshal Prince Paskewitch, Warsawski, appointed Governor General of the Kingdom of Poland, who, on the 26th September, issued his proclamations. A manifesto dated St. Petersburg, Sept. 10th, and signed by the Emperor, has appeared, which establishes a provisional Government in Poland, consisting of a President and four members. Poland is no longer a nation—she is a vassal to the Autocrat—the blood which she has poured forth in rivers, in the sacred cause of liberty and home, has availed not—every friend of heroism and patriotism—every friend of humanity must mourn over the fate of Poland—brave but unfortunate Poland—her name is blotted from the map of nations.

From Belgium we learn, that the Armistice between that country and Holland, which expired on the 16th Oct., was further prolonged to the 25th October. In the Belgian Chamber of Representatives, after a warm discussion, a proposition to enquire into the causes of the late defeat of the Belgian troops was carried. On the same day, the senate adopted a law, respecting the domiciliary searches for concealed arms, 19 to 11.

In France, we find all tranquil as at our last dates. The hereditary Peerage was rejected by a vote of 321 against 87.

The accounts of the Cholera at Vienna, in Hungary and Galicia are of a tranquillizing character. Disease has assumed a mild character, and is generally subsided. In the Austrian army a great many soldiers are allowed to return. None on furlough.

Letters from Trieste mention, upon the authority of a communication received from Spira, that a reconciliation between the Greeks and their government is likely to be effected, as Captain D'Istria made, at length decided upon the convocation of a National Assembly, the elections for which were occupying the attention of whole country.

#### MARKETS.

Liverpool Corn Exchange, October 4. The imports of Grain and Flour this week have been more moderate.—At this day's

market there was but a poor display of samples of new wheat, which in consequence, found ready sale at an advance of 1d to 9d per 90 lbs but for all other articles the demand was very limited, and excepting fine Malt and Barley a small further decline was submitted to.

London, October 4.—COTTON.—Plantation continues to meet with ready purchasers for the home trade at a further advance of 1s on ordinary and middling, and to 2s on the inferior descriptions.

London Corn Exchange, Oct. 3.—The arrivals of English corn during the last three weeks have been very large, and the supply of flour in some proportion, which has had the effect of stagnating the market, and as the weather continues so warm, neither millers, factors nor bakers, wish to be large holders of flour. In the best samples of wheat we find a reduction of 2s per qr. and for inferior sorts 3s to 4s with scarcely any sales.

HAVRE, Oct. 10th. Cottons during the last 10 days, have been in regular but moderate request, and prices have undergone no material variation. The arrivals (of U. S.) have been 5876 bales and sales 4779, including 293 Lou. at 91 to 105; 3456 Uplands, Mobile, &c. at 75 to 95. The demand was principally upon good and fine qualities, of which we have but a scanty supply. Our stock of all descriptions, is 2200 bales.

Rice is in good demand, and fine would bring 130, arrivals would probably cause a decline. A parcel of Troy flour brought 39s. The market is now bare of American Flour. Coffee has been more inquired for, and our prices have advanced. Our supply consists of St. Domingo only, for which sellers ask 65c. Other sorts would command a ready sale.

#### AN EFFECTUAL CURE FOR THE CHOLERA.

The London Courier of the 9th September, received by the last arrival, contains the following interesting article, on the subject of the Cholera.

The following is an extract from a letter, dated Vienna, August 9:—

"The communication, which I herewith enclose, ought to be made public in every quarter of Great Britain for it details the easiest and most effectual mode of treatment, under attacks of the cholera, which has hitherto been dropped or practiced.

"The Jews of Vienna have been eminently judicious in their treatment of the cholera; for, in that town, out of two hundred and forty individuals who have been attacked by it, every one of them has been saved with the exception of two persons, who refused to submit to it. As one of the members appointed to conduct the sanitary establishment, I was an eye witness of the treatment observed, and have already saved the lives of my three servants, who were attacked, by adopting it. The several points of this remedy are the following:—

"Take a pint of strong spirits of wine and half a pint of good white wine vinegar; add to them one ounce of powdered camphor, one ounce of flour of mustard, or bruised mustard seed, a quarter of an ounce of ground pepper, and a full teaspoonful of bruised garlic, and lastly, half an ounce of powdered cantharides. Mix them well together in a bottle, and expose the mixture for twelve hours to the sun, or otherwise place it in some warm spot, taking care to shake it repeatedly. As soon as a person is attacked let him be instantly put to bed, under warm coverlets, and let his hands and feet be rubbed powerfully and uninterruptedly with the lotion after it has been warmed. During this operation let the patient take a glass of strong drink, composed of two parts of camomile flowers and one part of balm mint. Persevere in this course, and at the end of fifteen minutes at the utmost (the patient's head and body being kept well covered beneath the bed clothes,) he will break out into a profuse perspiration.

"The patient must be kept in this state between two and three hours; but care must be taken that he does not fall asleep. After this, remove the extra covering from off the bed, and he will drop into a slumber, which will last between six and eight hours, and be accompanied by a gentle perspiration. When he awakes, he will find himself weak; but the disease will have entirely left him; and he will require nothing further but rest and moderate diet to restore him to perfect health.

"Special attention must be paid, that the patient, after the operation of rubbing, does not so much as lift a finger above the clothes; for the slightest chill, whilst the perspiration is upon him, would be his death.

"When the cramps in the stomach come on, we apply very hot dry bandages of bran and ashes to the pit of the stomach, and when necessary, a bladder of hot water to the region of the navel.

"The great point is to produce strong perspiration, and restore the circulation of the blood, which at the beginning of the attack, is drawn from the surface of the body, and thrown with frightful violence on its inward parts.

"From my own experience and the repeated proof I have had of its entire efficacy, I cannot but most conscientiously recommend this mode of treatment to universal adoption.

"RIVER, Commissioner of the district of Buchina."

From the National Intelligencer.

VISIT TO THE TOMB OF AGAMEMNON.

U. S. SHIP —, NAPOLEI DI ROMANIA. Last night we came to anchor off the town. I rose at the beat of reveille. It was one of those mornings which, I believe, are found only in Greece—bright and dewy—and so, you will say, is a spring morning the world over. True; but we have not in our country the pure elastic air of this, seeming to lift you up from earth, and convert you, bo-

dy and soul, into its own elements. On the right was Laconia, heaving its bare broken peaks into the region of eternal frost; on the left, Argolis, lofty and rugged, but looking, in the presence of its old mistress, like a captive crouching at the foot of a conqueror. Our guide was an Albanian, who told us he had served under Lord Byron, or Beorom, as he called him, at Missolonghi. Landing at the head of the Gulf, we struck across the plain for the ruins, distant about four miles, of modern Argos. Here was a rich champagne tract, ten miles in circuit, but exhibiting not a vestige of culture. But your Greek is no clod-breaker. He has, somehow or other, got a notion that his great grandfather "Withstood the Persians at Thermopylae," and would fain be like him, so turns pirate and free-booter. We passed a brat of a shepherd mounting guard over an old bell-weather (for it had little else) of an old horse-pistol, stuck beneath the belt of his frock, by way, I suppose, of letting us know he had one—for we were ten to his one; and besides, his "royal patent" had neither cock nor trigger. Argos was destroyed by the Turks at the beginning of the war. It exhibits, at present, a melancholy picture of scorched roofless dwellings, with here and there a cypress, bending like a mourner over them.

"Dark tree! still sad when others' griefs are fled." The spider and lizard are now its only inhabitants. The thorn springs in its street, and the weed waves upon its walls. It occupies the site of the ancient city, at the foot of a lofty, precipitous rock, the old Acropolis. The foundations of temples may still be traced upon its sides and summit; and the latter is crowned with the ruins of a Venetian citadel with an ancient substructure. Here King Agamemnon ruled, and King Pyrrhus was killed by a tile thrown at him by an old woman from the top of the wall—a sad death for a hero to come by—the *supra pte pulsat*, with a vengeance. A tile for a weapon, and an old woman for an antagonist! Keep me, ignoble as I am, from such an end! I now come to something of an adventure. As we were threading the narrow lanes of the suburbs, broiled by a mid-day sun, and peppered with fleas, we suddenly fell in with an encampment of Albanians, squatted, smoking their pipes, on the shady side of the street. "No eye hath seen such scare-crows!" We had scarcely passed them, when the hollers of the two foremost mules were seized by one of the gang, who had laid in wait for us at a corner. We had no arms.

The riders, a brace of young hot-blooded Southrons, broke their switches over his back, and I expected nothing less than a fire and an attack, blade in hand, from the whole body, when the guide sprang from his beast, and by "out Herodotus Herod," at length brought about a kind of "armed neutrality." He then gave us to understand that the custom had been, time out of mind, for every stranger passing through the town, to pay a dollar for the maintenance of the garrison, to which, considering "discretion the better part of valour," with the air of a man who makes a virtue of necessity, we deemed it prudent to conform. The old fellow who had raised the tumult was overjoyed at the sight of so lucky a God-send, and chuckled and grinned like a death's head. He then mounted his horse, and accompanied by two of his men, for he seemed to be their leader, escorted us, with a courtesy we had gladly declined, to the tomb.

From this, its northern point, our route lay across the plain south and east. We passed the Inachus, on the banks of which I was changed into a heifer, and watched by Argos. She must (at this season of June) have had an uncomfortable time of it—little to browse, and less to drink, the plain being burnt to a cinder, and the bed of the stream, if ever it deserved the name, "as dry as the remainder biscuit after a voyage." Ascending a broken country, and then winding through a deep rocky dell, we next fell in with a group of goat herds, sitting by a spring—"sub tegmine fagi." One of them was piping upon an instrument of reed. They were as dirty and ragged as Lazarus in the painted cloth, though, I doubt not, a fair sample of your Arcadians, on whose country their own borders. I was glad, for one, to escape from the horn-pipe of this goat-herd mercury, the effect of which upon myself, was any thing but slumbrous. Not so with my dapple. He had been in a state of somnambulism from the time we started; and it now required much hard kicking, to keep him from shutting one eye while he opened the other. Ten minutes brought us to the tomb. *Tuphe!* shouted the guide, pointing to an opening in the side of a hill; and *tuphe* was shouted by the whole company in return, as each sprang from his seat and strove to outstrip the other in scrambling up to it. It is one of those colossal structures upon which antiquaries have bestowed the name Cyclopean. The Cyclops (that is, one-eyed, so called from the single aperture in the vision of their helmets) seem to have migrated, at a very remote period, from the southern coast of Asia Minor; to have spread over the whole of Western Europe, and left those immense monuments, as citadels, sepulchres, &c. which for so many centuries have excited the wonder of travellers, and appear, in truth, to have been the work of what tradition makes them, a race of giants.

It is below ground, and shaped like a beehive; fifty feet high, and as many in diameter; and judging from the lint over the entrance, (according to Clarke, the largest hewn block known) seventeen feet thick. The length of this stone is about thirty feet; it is of Breccia marble, similar to that of the pillars in the Representative Hall, at the Capitol. Fears have been entertained that the latter, owing to their pebbly structure, may in time disintegrate. We have here evidence to the contrary; this monument having stood for at least thirty centuries without so much as crack, that I could discover, upon either its inner or outer surface. It will probably crumble, but with the rocks wherein it is in-

part embedded. Tradition makes it the tomb of Agamemnon. Its site, too, is precisely that given it by Euripides in his Electra. It stands just without the place of the ancient Mycenae, of which scarcely a vestige now remains. A few rude stones mark the outline of its walls, and a curious relic, called the "Gate of Lions," the principal entrance. It consists of two immense upright shafts, inclining slightly inwards, and surmounted by a lintel; and this, again, by two colossal lion-like figures in the attitude of guarding a sceptre.

Retracing our route to the plain, and skirting its southern extremity, we passed the ruins of the Lyrinthian citadel, another of these Cyclopean structures, the huge blocks of which an earthquake must have heaved from their position. At sun-set we reached Napoli. We found the "unarmed youth" gathered in groups under the walls, exercising the "heroic games" of all-fours and leap-frog. "Can these dry bones live?" I think not. J.

#### From the Globe.

NAVY DEPARTMENT. Extract of a letter from Master Commandant P. E. VOORHEES, to the Secretary of the Navy.

"U. S. SHIP JOHN ADAMS, Vourli. Archipelago, 23d Sept. 1831. Sir: I have the honour to acquaint the Department of our departure from Constantinople on the 24th ultimo; and that, being on our course, pursuant to our instructions, on the third day following, we felt it necessary, for the better health of the Ship, to put into this place, in consequence of a sudden and severe attack of Diarrhoea and Cholera Morbus amongst the crew; twelve of whom, it is to be regretted, have since died, owing mostly to the great imprudence of not reporting themselves in time, for effectual medical treatment. I am happy, however, to add, that we are in good health again, and shall leave here to-morrow, to meet the views of the Department."

"Great dissatisfaction appears to exist in Greece and we have just received intelligence of the destruction of the Greek fleet, by Admiral Miaulis, including his own ship, the Hellas frigate.—Should this prove to be the fact, we shall display our flag along the Grecian coast, in order to produce a check on such of the adventurers of the ruined fleet, as might be inclined to buccaniering."

In the Diario of Havana, of 25th ultimo, we notice the sentence pronounced by a Council of War for the Naval Department, upon seventeen individuals tried and convicted of piracy on the high seas; of whom seven were condemned to death, eight to the public works for ten years, one to the same for six years, and one pardoned. This sentence shows that the Spanish Government has a proper sense of honour, justice, and humanity, and that while its ships of war are zealously employed in the pursuit and capture of pirates, its tribunals are equally earnest in bringing them to condign punishment.

It is not long since a similar result was proclaimed at Porto Rico, where some eight or ten wretches were likewise condemned to the same fate. Such proceedings on the part of Spain, united to the vigilant exertions of our ships of war on those seas, must eventually destroy a traffic as horrid as barbarous. It is to be hoped that so laudable an example will be followed by the governments of some of the neighbouring islands, who too often are apt to wink at such nefarious proceedings, and even allow an asylum to vessels of a piratical or suspicious description. Nat. Gaz.

A letter received at the Department of State, from Christopher Hughes, Esq. Charge d'Affairs of the United States, at Stockholm, encloses the following extract of a letter from the celebrated English Physician, Sir Matthew Tierney, to Lord Bloomfield, the British Minister at Stockholm.—Great apprehensions were entertained in Sweden of the Cholera Morbus, and the strictest quarantine regulation both by sea and land to prevent the approach.—The remedy indicated in the letter, the *Cajput Oil* is produced in Amboyna, and perhaps in other parts of the East Indies. It would be a good precaution for merchants, trading to those countries, to order a supply of that article.

Extract from Sir Matthew Tierney's letter, dated London, 4th August, 1831, to Lord Bloomfield, British Minister at Stockholm. "A friend of mine lately returned from India, where he served all the high offices in the Madras Presidency, except that of Governor, has given me great hope that a remedy has been found for the Cholera. He was Judge at Masulipatam in 1825, when the cholera prevailed to a great extent there—Out of 110 cases to whom the remedy was administered one only died.—It was the *Cajput Oil*, procured from Amboyna, and known as a favourite remedy in rheumatism and for spasm in the stomach. The dose in the India Cholera was 50 drops in a wine glass full of warm water, and repeated in five minutes if rejected by the stomach, or if retained, in half an hour, if the sickness in purging have not subsided.

"About a week ago I was suddenly seized, of course, not by the Cholera, as prevailing in India and Russia, but such as is constantly prevailing in the autumn in England. I took 12 drops in a wine-glass full of warm water, and in ten minutes I was well and able to go out as usual, and have continued so ever since! about three days ago I took 6 grains of rhubarb, and this is the only medicine I have taken. In any violent attack the dose should be fifty drops at once, no other medicine, and repeated as above—two doses generally answer. I have directed it in two instances with the same good effect, and an apothecary to whom I mentioned it, found it equally successful in two more. I have great confidence in the remedy from my knowledge of Mr. Taylor, who gave me the information. (Signed) M. J. TIERNEY.

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ANNAPOLIS:

Thursday, November 24, 1881.

PRESENTATION OF SWORDS.

On Monday his Excellency GEORGE HOWARD, (of Jno. E.) agreeable to Resolution of the General Assembly, presented swords to Captain GEISINGER, Lieut. SMOOR, Lieut. CONTEE, of the United States Army, in the Council Chamber, in the presence of the Council, the Court and Bar of the Court of Appeals, and a respectable number of citizens and strangers—among the latter were Commodore BAINBRIDGE, as also Captain BALLARD and Lieutenant MAYO. We regret we were not able to procure the address of the Governor, and the Replies of the Gentlemen.

COURT OF APPEALS—ADJOURNED TERM.

THURSDAY, 17th Nov.—The Court met, present as on yesterday, and the Honourable Judge Earle.  
The argument of the cases in No. 191 & 22; Wm. S. Winder and wife vs. John D. Dillender, et al., and Dillender vs. et al., was concluded by Tancy, (Genl. U. S.) in reply for Dillender et al.  
FRIDAY, 18th.—The Court met, present as on yesterday.

C. C. Magruder, of Prince George's County, upon the motion of A. C. Magruder, admitted as an Attorney of this Court.  
No. 193, 196. The argument in the cases Joseph Cowman Hall, et al. vs. Sarah Hall and Glenn, admr. of Hall et al. vs. same, was commenced by Johnson for the Appellant, continued by Murray and A. C. Magruder for the Appellee, and concluded by Johnson for the Appellants.  
Motion in No. 181, Riggen vs. Corneal, Lloyd, to strike out an affidavit nisi.

SATURDAY, Nov. 19th.—Judge Earle, Adm'r. Hall vs. Wm. O'Hara—Affirmed Nisi on motion of Appellee.  
The Court affirmed the Judgment No. 183, Richard C. Stockton, et al. vs. Broome and Wm. O'Hara.

No. 182, Patrick L. Watts vs. Jesse Garrett—This case was argued by Gill, for the Appellant, and submitted on notes by Belt, for the Appellee.

The Court overruled the motion to dismiss the appeal and strike out the judgment nisi.

No. 182, Riggen and Riggen vs. Corneal and Francis.  
MONDAY, 21.—Court met—Present Judges ECHANAM, EARLE, and DORSEY.

No. 204, the argument in the case of James Wiley vs. The Chesapeake Insurance Company, was commenced by Mayer, for the Appellant.

TUESDAY, 22.—The hon'ble. Judge Mansfield attended the Court.  
The argument in 204, was continued by Mayer, for the Appellant, and commenced by Glenn, for the Appellee.

This morning the Judges attended at the Council Chamber, while the GOVERNOR presented Swords, to Capt. Geisinger, and Lieut. Smoor, of the Navy, and Capt. Contee, formerly of the Marine Corps, in conformity with a resolution of the Legislature, directing that tribute of respect be paid those Officers.

WEDNESDAY, 23.—The argument in 204, was further continued by Glenn and Wirt, for the Appellee.

ANNAPOLIS, Nov. 19, 1881.  
Trustees of the Annapolis Primary School:

Gentlemen:—Having resolved to resign the trust which you, in your capacity, were pleased to confide to my charge, nearly two years since, (a period when my age forbade me to expect so great a mark of your confidence,) I have thought it expedient to inform you that this resolution will take effect at the expiration of the present year, and consequently it becomes necessary that you should prepare to supply the vacancy which will be thereby occasioned.

For the assistance which I have so often derived from you, gentlemen, individually and collectively, in the furtherance of my efforts in the cause of the school, I return you my sincere acknowledgments. That the system of Primary School Education, which the Legislature of the State, in its wisdom, has established, may fulfil the expectations of its most sanguine advocates, is the ardent wish of,

Gentlemen, your obedient serv't.

TH. KARNEY, Jr.

For the Maryland Gazette.

Annapolis, Nov. 19, 1881.

Mr. Editor,  
Permit me, through the columns of the Gazette, to call the attention of Episcopians to the "American Palpit" a series of original sermons by clergymen of the Protestant Episcopal Church. It is the object of this series to make the character of that church more truly and generally known, by extending the benefit of the discourses of its clergy beyond the limits of their respective congregations. The work was commenced in January last, in the city of N. York, nine numbers have been published, containing fourteen discourses from as many different and distinguished divines. Other denominations publish and patronize similar works, and we feel confident that the church has the talent to support and the means to sustain a work of the kind. Let the clergy aid by their contributions to its pages, and the laity by adding their names to the list of patrons.

AN EPISCOPALIAN.

Mr. GREEN.—In the National Intelligencer of the 13th instant, is a piece signed "Clinton," ably enforcing the "practicability and utility of a Rail Road between the cities of Annapolis and Washington," by connecting it with the proposed Rail Road from Baltimore to the latter place. This can doubtless be effected, and in order to further the project, we would suggest the expediency of the co-operation of the three cities for this purpose. Let all unite in locating a Rail-way from Annapolis to Baltimore, so as to form a junction with the contemplated Rail-way from Baltimore to Washington. A plan of this kind would occasion the Road from Annapolis to Baltimore, and from Baltimore to Washington, to form a continuous line from Annapolis to Washington. I cannot forbear introducing here a portion of the remarks of "Clinton."

"The city of Annapolis," says this writer, "venerable for its antiquity, and associated with some of the most important and endearing events of our glorious Revolution, seems to be designated by nature as the fittest point of communication for the Atlantic with the seat of the general Government. A Rail Road, would bring Annapolis within about an hour's travel of Washington. All agents or communications with foreign Governments, and those of foreign Governments with ours, might, from Annapolis, reach the points of their destination more speedily and safely than in any other direction. The harbour of Annapolis might easily, and with a very little expense, be rendered inferior [he has it, "not much"] to [any] none in the United States; and, at certain seasons, when the Potomac, (at all times difficult of navigation) is bound in fetters, and the roads from New York to Washington almost impassable, the proposed road would afford great facilities for international intercourse, and for the immense productions which will descend the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, and which can not find their way to the Bay through any other channel."

The appropriateness of the foregoing paragraph must be obvious to every other one. Of the residue of "Clinton's" address, I shall, at another time, take notice.

WASHINGTON.

COMMUNICATED.

Mr. GREEN.—Having seen several articles published in your paper of late, concerning the contemplated Rail Road between the cities of Baltimore and Annapolis, and finding from a communication published in the last number, that it was supposed by some it would be expedient to cross the Severn River at Cross' Bridge, and pursue that route as being most eligible; and also soliciting information from such as are acquainted with the face of the country through which it might pass. With other suggestions I would beg leave to say, that first it is altogether out of the question to cross the Severn river, at that place, or at any other place below tide-water. Supposing that a viaduct, to be made permanent, it would interrupt navigation which extends two or three miles above. Secondly, by crossing at that place it would naturally have to cross the Patapsco somewhere below Sweetser's Bridge, and the Spring Garden—a viaduct over either of those rivers would most assuredly cost as much as the whole graduation and masonry of the remainder of the Road. Then, if it should cross above Sweetser's Bridge, why not connect it with the Baltimore and Washington Rail Road at the Selby Mills, at Elkridge Landing, they being but a few miles above Sweetser's Bridge. Now, Sir, by reference to Griffith's Map of Anne Arundel County, which we may presume to be correct, a line drawn direct from Selby Mills, at Elkridge Landing, would pass some where near Brotherton, and over a Champaign country, obviating all those hills on the Severn, or those south of the Patapsco, below the head of tide water. From Annapolis to the Rising Sun is an almost level road, with but few exceptions, even at this time, and from thence by Brotherton, and the neighbourhood of Jesse Wheat's and Donaldson's mills, to Elk-Ridge Landing, to intersect the Rail Road above alluded to, would not possibly make the distance between the cities of Baltimore and Annapolis more than five or six miles more than is now by the Mail route, which to obviate those hills and valleys over the river, cannot otherwise than agree in favour of the above proposed route.

A FRIEND OF INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT.

The Courier and Enquirer of the 19th inst. gives the following as the state of parties in the New York Legislature:—

"Of the Senate, 24 are republicans friendly to the state and national administrations, and 8 federal anti-masons. There is not a Senator friendly to Mr. Clay."

Of the House, 97 are republican friends of General Jackson, 26 anti-masons, 3 friends of Mr. Clay or "nationals," and 2 doubtful. Only eighteen members of the present house are returned to the next."

Last year the Anti Masons had 31 members of the House—this year their number is reduced to 26.

COMFORTS OF CLAY MEN.

The New York Commercial Advertiser, one of the leading anti Jackson papers, has the following editorial notice of the late election in the "Mammoth State," which we publish for the edification and amusement of our Clay friends:—

"The editor of the National Journal is displeased at the manner of our noticing the result of the election in this state, and at our assertion that there were but five National Republican members elected to the legislature. The simple statement of the fact he pronounces 'a sneer,' and declares our information to be 'apocryphal.' We would that it were so; but alas! we have but one National Republican, proper, elected. But whether

or is it better to laugh or to weep? Owing to divisions which we have long deprecated, and have been labouring with all our might to heal—and the magnitude and importance of which are not understood abroad, we have experienced an overwhelming defeat; and our design has been to put the best face on the matter—to laugh it off, and go to work again, and not fold our arms and cry over the matter. Our great object for years past, has been the election of the splendid statesman of the West to the Presidency. We were among the first to bring Mr. Clay before the public as a candidate; we have been ardent and untiring in sustaining him, and while there is hope shall be the last to give him up."

The American Almanac for 1882, has just been issued, and a copy has been sent us by D. Felt the publisher for New York. The astronomical part occupies seventy pages. There are two principal astronomical phenomena of the year 1882. First—The Transit of Mercury, on the 5th of May, the first visible either wholly or in part in the United States for many years. As it will be also visible throughout Europe, the advantages of the opportunity it will afford for determining longitudes and correcting the tables are obvious. Secondly—The Eclipse of the Sun, on the 27th of July. "This," says Mr. R. T. Paine in the preface to the astronomical part of this work, "is the second of the very remarkable series of five large eclipses visible to us in the short space of seven years; and although in magnitude in the United States not to be compared with that of the last of February, it will be very valuable for the determination of terrestrial longitude, being also visible in the south of Europe. In the southern states its magnitude will be much more considerable than in the northern, and in the south eastern part of Cuba, in great Inagua and Grand Turks Islands, it will be nearly central, and total for about five minutes. As it happens that at the time of this eclipse Venus, is in Superior Conjunction, those who see the total eclipse may likewise see, what it is supposed never was, nor for ages will again be seen, this planet on the day of her Superior Conjunction, and only two thirds of a degree from the sun." The places of the eclipse at New York are as follows:

S. D. not corrected. S. D. corrected.  
Beginning. h. m. s. h. m. s.  
7 0 38.4 7 0 48.7 M } Mean  
Appar. Commence. 7 43 34.1 } time  
Greatest Obscure. 7 59 51.8 } at  
End of Eclipse. 8 15 54.1 8 44 53.7 } New  
Duration. 1 44 27.0 1 44 5.0 } York  
Dign. eclipsed 54 degrees 8 minutes.  
Beginning. 70 deg 23 min. } From the ver.  
Greatest Obscure. 1 47 37 } text to the  
End. 1 43 30 } right.

Among other matters the work contains a complete census of the population of all the towns in New York and New England.  
N. Y. Post.

A person was committed to prison yesterday charged with counterfeiting lottery tickets so that blanks would pass for prizes. The managers some time since discovered that counterfeiters of this description, amounting to a considerable sum, had been passed upon the brokers, and from them transferred to the managers. So well were they executed, that the latter did not discover the forgery until contrasting the combination numbers with those of the register. On being detected in this way, the managers informed their agents of the description of counterfeiters in circulation, and urged upon them the necessity of keeping a sharp look out, in order to detect the rogues. Acting under this caution, a counterfeit of the description referred to, being a blank ticket altered to a prize of 150 dollars, was offered to and detected by one of the brokers yesterday morning. The person who offered it was immediately detained, taken before the Mayor, and fully committed. He struggled somewhat on being arrested, and made an ineffectual effort to swallow the false ticket. A pair of pistols and a dirk were found upon his person—Inq.

STATE PRISON.

The number of prisoners in confinement at Sing Sing State Prison on Wednesday the 16th, was one thousand and thirteen. Of this number only twelve are in hospitals, and six are about to be removed to the Auburn State Prison.  
N. Y. Courier.

SUICIDE BY A CONVICT.

A notorious thief, who has been at the State Prison several times under the name of John M'Comb, and various other aliases, committed suicide there a few days since. He contrived to make a rope of his shirt, with which he suspended himself from the rails in his cell.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL.

August  
1. Cloudy, P. M. heavy thunder and lightning, little rain, sw-se  
2. Cloudy, rain, light breeze, ssw-w  
3. Cloudy, shower before day with thunder and lightning, light breeze, w-n  
4. Clear, cool, fresh breeze, n  
5. Clear, cool, moderate breeze, n  
6. Cloudy, appearance of rain, light breeze, nw-ww  
7. Cloudy, P. M. rain, cool light breeze, se-ne  
8. Rain all day, cool, fresh breeze, eue-o-se  
9. Cloudy, cool, light breeze, little rain, ne-se  
10. Cloudy, warm, light rain, moderate breeze, se-o  
11. Cloudy, warm, thunder in the morning, light breeze, se-w  
12. Clear, pleasant, light breeze, w-se  
13. Clear, warm, light breeze, w-se  
14. Clear, warm, light breeze, n-dw  
15. Clear, warm, light breeze, n  
16. Clear part of the day, thunders in evening, warm, light breeze, nw-n-se

17. Clear, very warm, light breeze, thunder, nw-se  
18. Clear, very warm, light breeze, w-se  
19. Clear, pleasant, moderate breeze, w-se  
20. Clear, warm, light breeze, o-se  
21. Clear, pleasant, fresh breeze, sw-se  
22. Cloudy, thunder and lightning, fine rain, light breeze, sw  
23. Clear, P. M. little rain, warm, fresh breeze, sw-s  
24. Clear, P. M. cloudy, rain in evening, thunder and lightning, light breeze, ne-sw-nw  
25. Clear, warm, light breeze, n-ne-se  
26. Clear, P. M. rain, fresh breeze, w-s  
27. Cloudy, mild, P. M. rain with thunder, sw-n  
28. Clear, cool, fresh breeze, n-ne  
29. Clear, cool, light breeze, n-ne  
30. Clear, cool morning and evening light breeze, nw-w  
31. Clear, very warm, moderate breeze, s-ne

TEACHER WANTED.  
THE Trustees of the Primary School in Annapolis, Md. are anxious to engage a Teacher experienced in conducting a School on the monitorial system. He must be well acquainted with Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, and Geography. To one possessing more ample qualifications a preference will be given. Unexceptionable testimonials of moral conduct will be required. The salary allowed is \$500 a year, payable quarterly. Application to be made on or before the 22d of December next.

The American, Baltimore, and Poulson's Daily Advertiser, Philadelphia, will publish the above twice a week until the above date, and forward their accounts.

Nov. 24.

GEORGE SCHWARZ, BAKER.

RETURNS his grateful acknowledgments for the favour he has heretofore received of the public, and respectfully invites a continuance of their kindness. He is determined to use every effort to accommodate his customers, and will provide the best of materials in his line of business. Parties can be furnished with

POUND CAKES, &c.

at the shortest notice, in any style required, and at the lowest BALTIMORE PRICES. Retailers furnished with Bread and Cakes as usual, at Baltimore prices.

Nov. 24.

ANNAPOLIS THEATRE.

The public are respectfully informed, that the Annapolis Theatre will be opened for the winter season, under the management of the subscriber, on Monday, December 12th. An excellent stock company is engaged, and arrangements have been made with many of the first performers in the country, who will appear in the course of the season.

C. A. LOGAN.

Nov. 24.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans Court of Saint Mary's county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Luke White Barber late of the county aforesaid deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 13th day of November next, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 16th day of November 1881.

CORNELIUS BARBER, Adm'r.

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans Court of Saint Mary's county in Maryland, letters of Administration on the Personal Estate of James Gardiner late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 24th day of August next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 16th day of November 1881.

CHARLES MASSEY, Adm'r.

Nov. 24.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY

IN A SMALL FAMILY.

A MIDDLE AGED WOMAN, who can come well recommended, that understands Cooking, Washing and Ironing well, for such a person a liberal price will be given. Inquire at this Office.

Nov. 17.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT the subscriber of Saint Mary's county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration, de bonis non, on the Personal Estate of William Raley, late of the county aforesaid, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 18th day of October next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand and seal this 10th day of November, 1881.

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THAT the subscriber of Saint Mary's county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county, in Maryland, Letters Testamentary on the Personal Estate of John M. Hiscoe, late of the county aforesaid, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at or before the 14th day of June next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 10th day of November, 1881.

LANGLEY BISCOE, Ex'r.

Nov. 17.

2

17. Clear, very warm, light breeze, thunder, nw-se  
18. Clear, very warm, light breeze, w-se  
19. Clear, pleasant, moderate breeze, w-se  
20. Clear, warm, light breeze, o-se  
21. Clear, pleasant, fresh breeze, sw-se  
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24. Clear, P. M. cloudy, rain in evening, thunder and lightning, light breeze, ne-sw-nw  
25. Clear, warm, light breeze, n-ne-se  
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LANGLEY BISCOE, Ex'r.

Nov. 17.

2



From the N. Y. Mercantile Advertiser.

TWO DAYS LATER FROM LONDON.

By the arrival late last night of the packet Ship Sylvanus Jenkins, Capt. Allyn, from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 11th October, the Editors of the Mercantile Advertiser have their regular files of London papers to the 10th, and Liverpool to 11th Oct. all inclusive; together with London Shipping Lists of Saturday the 8th. Our accounts from London, via Havre, are to half past 6 o'clock of the morning of the 8th, and this arrival has put us in possession of dates thence two days later.—Nothing was talked of, but the late Reform Bill—it seems to have been the all-engrossing topic, as far as its result was known in the kingdom, and it had spread with telegraphic speed—meetings were called in various places in London, Liverpool, &c. at which, as well as private circles the firmness of the King was applauded, the course of the ministers approved, and full reliance placed in their ability and integrity.

The loss of the Bill has been deeply and sincerely regretted by every friend of the country—some of the papers in our possession, are dressed in mourning in consequence; no serious acts of violence had been committed, but fears were entertained, that the persons and property of those Peers who voted in the majority, may not be respected by the populace. We have not heard how Scotland or Ireland received the intelligence. It is evident that anxiety is felt by all classes; but we rely upon the patriotism, firmness, and patience of the British nation, that no serious scenes of tumult will take place—but that they will wait to see the course which the King and his ministers will pursue in this emergency. We cannot, however, say less, than that the rejection of the Bill is a most daring disregard of public feeling by the Lords, and a most unfortunate act for the country.

LONDON, Oct. 5.—Mr. VAN BUREN, the Minister from the United States, had an audience of the Queen to deliver his credentials and was most graciously received.

Anne Arundel County, Sc.

ON application to me the subscriber, in the recess of the court, as Chief Judge of the third Judicial District of the State of Maryland, by petition in writing of John Gallagher, now in actual confinement for debt, praying the benefit of the Act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, and the several supplements thereto, a schedule of his property and a list of his creditors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his petition; and the said John Gallagher having satisfied me by competent testimony that he has resided the two last years in the State of Maryland, and having given sufficient security for his personal appearance in Anne Arundel County court, to answer such allegations and interrogatories as may be made against him, and I have appointed Joshua Lilly trustee, for the benefit of the creditors of the said John Gallagher, and the said John Gallagher, having executed a deed to his said trustee, I do, therefore, order and adjudge that the said John Gallagher be discharged from his confinement, aforesaid, and that by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in one of the public newspapers printed and published in Anne Arundel County, once a week for three months successively, before the third Monday of April next, he give notice to his creditors to appear before said county court, at the city of Annapolis, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of the third Monday of April next, to show cause, if any they have, why the said John Gallagher should not have the benefit of the aforesaid act and the several supplements thereto, and the said John Gallagher then and there taking the oath prescribed by law. Given under my hand this seventh day of September, 1881.

THOMAS D. DORSEY, Jm.

Nov. 10.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT the subscriber of Saint Mary's county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county, in Maryland, Letters Testamentary on the Personal Estate of Mary Raley, late of the county aforesaid, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 18th day of October next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 10th day of October, 1881.

CHARLES MORGAN, Ex'r.

Nov. 17.

TO THE PUBLIC.

I HEREBY certify, that my Daughter, Sarah Ann Terry, late of the city of Annapolis, received of Major Richard L. Jones, in payment of certain property, the sum of three hundred dollars, and being apprehensive that it might be a temptation to some ill-disposed persons, as an attempt was made to break open the house, she intrusted it to the care of a friend, and as I did not inquire of her the name of the person to whose charge it was committed, I will esteem it a particular favour if that individual would restore it to me and not withhold it from an old and helpless widow.

SARAH A. TERRY.

Nov. 10th.

CASH FOR NEGROES.

WE WISH TO PURCHASE



**ALMANAC,**  
For 1882—Price 6½ Cents.  
For Sale at this Office, by