

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED
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JONAS GREEN,
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Price—Three Dollars per Annum.

His Excellency Charles Ridgely,
Hampton, Esquire, Governor of
Maryland,

PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, by an inquisition held on the body of a certain WILLIAM WARREN, of Baltimore county, on the fourth day of November, eighteen hundred and eighteen, it was found that said William Warren was killed by a certain OBED GRIFFITH; and, as he has been represented to me, that the said Obed Griffith has fled from justice, it being of the greatest importance to the public safety, that the perpetration of such a crime should be brought to condign punishment—I have, therefore, thought proper to issue this my proclamation, to do by and with the advice and consent of the Council, offer a reward of one Hundred Dollars to any person who shall apprehend and deliver the said Obed Griffith to the Sheriff of Baltimore county.

Given under my hand, and the seal of the state of Maryland, the eighteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and eighteen.

C. RIDGELY, of Hampt.
his Excellency's command.
NINIAN PINKNEY,
Clerk of the Council,

Description of Obed Griffith.
He is about 19 years of age, small of stature, sandy or flaxen hair, stoop shoulders, a little knock kneed, about 5 feet high, blue or grey eyes, full mouth, sharp nose and freckled. The Maryland Gazette, Federal Gazette & Federal Republican, the Free Press, the Western Herald and Eastern Gazette, will publish the above three times a week for six weeks.

TAVERN.

BEZIND D. BALDWIN,
Thankful for the share of patronage he has received from the Citizens and the Public generally, informs them that he still continues to

KEEP A TAVERN,
at that well known stand, for many years occupied by Capt. JAMES THOMAS, where he still solicits a continuance of their favour, and so far as may be in his power to give satisfaction he pledges himself to do it.

N. B. He has in the Establishment an excellent

Billiard Table.

also Rooms in which he can accommodate Private Parties with Suppers, &c. on the shortest notice, with the delicacies of the season.

R. D. B.
Annapolis, Dec. 3.

Committee on Pensions and Revolutionary Claims.

Messrs. KENNEDY,
T. N. WILLIAMS,
C. DORSEY,
HAWKINS,
MOFFITT.

The Committee on Pensions and Revolutionary Claims, will meet every Tuesday and Thursday morning, during the session, at nine o'clock. Members of the house of delegates are requested to furnish abstracts of the several claims they have presented, with the necessary vouchers.

By order,
WM. S. BUELL, Ck.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the estate of J. Williams, Esq. late of the city of Annapolis, are requested to make payment. All claims against said estate, properly authenticated, will be satisfied upon being presented.

JAS. WILLIAMS, Jr. Ex'rs.
Dec. 17, 1848.

HARRIS & M'HENRY'S REPORTS,

THE FOURTH VOLUME,
Published and for Sale at
GEORGE SHAW'S STORE.
Annapolis, Dec. 10.

From a Liverpool Paper.
THE DRAB COLOURED BONNET.

Lines sent to a Young Lady, Member of the Society of Friends.

They may rattle their costume, and bristling head dresses,
"A la Grecque, a la Francaise," or what else they will.
They may talk of Tiaras which glitter in tresses
Enwreathed by the Graces, and braided with skill;
Yet, when all's said and done, to my eye the drab bonnet,
Is the loveliest of any, and chief, when it wears
Not only the bright gloss of neatness upon it,
But beneath the expression Benevolence bears;
Then let Fashion exult in her vapid vagaries,
From her fascinations my favourite is free;
Be Folly's the head-gear which momentarily varies,
But a bonnet of drab is the nextest to me.
Tho' stately the Ostrich-plume gracefully throwing
Its feathery flashes of light to the eye,
Tho' fastidiously trim is the Leghorn, when glowing
With its ribbons so brilliant of various dye;
Yet somehow or other, tho' none can seem dulle,
Than a simple drab bonnet to many a gaze,
It is, and it will be, the favourite colour
Round which, with fresh fondness, my fancy still plays,
And it well suits my Muse with a garland to wreath it,
And echo its praises with gratefullest strains.
For knowing the goodness that oft lurks beneath it,
The bonnet of drab beats a turban with me.

Full many a rare gem the Poet has chanted,
In the depths of the Ocean flings round in its sheen,
And "full many a flower," its beauties uncounted,
Springs to life, sheds its perfume, and withers unseen.
And well do I know, that the Sisterhood numbers,
Attracted in that liberty coxcombs reprove,
Forms as fair as e'er flash'd on a Poet's sweet slumbers,
And faces as lovely as ever taught love
This I know, and have felt, and thus know
ing and feeling,
A recreant instead I surely should be,
If my heart felt attachment and fondness,
concealing.
The bonnet of drab were unhonoured by me.

I have basked in the full blaze of beauty & fashion,
Have seen these united in gifts rich and rare,
And crown'd with a heart that could cherish compassion,
And by sympathy, soften what sorrow must share,
Yet acknowledging this, which I can do sincerely,
Still the highest enjoyment this bosom e'er knew,
The glance which it treasures most fondly and dearly,
Beam'd from under a bonnet of drab-coloured hue.
'Twas my pleasure and pride—it is past, and hath perished,
Like the track of a ship in the deep heaving sea:
But its loveliness, life's remembrance is cherish'd,
And a bonnet of drab is the sweetest to me.

The Offspring of Mercy.

A G. rmal-Parable.
When the Almighty was about to create man, he summoned before him the angels of his attributes, the watchers of his dominions—they stood in council round his hidden throne. Create him not said the angel of justice, he will not be equitable to his brethren, he will oppress the weak. Create him not said the angel of peace, he will manure the soil with human blood; the first-born of his race will be the slayer of his brother. Create him not said the angel of truth, he will defile thy sanctuary with falsehood, although thou should stamp on his countenance thine image, the seal of confidence. So spake the angels of the attributes of Jehovah; when Mercy, the youngest and dearest child of the Eternal, arose, & clasping his knees, create him father, said she, in thy likeness, the darling of thy loving kindness; when all thy messengers forsook him, I will seek and support him, and turn his faults to good; because he is weak, I will incline his bowels to compassion, and his soul to atone. When he departs from peace, from truth, from justice, the consequences of his wanderings shall deter him from repeating them, and shall gently lead him to amendment.

The Father of all gave ear and created man, a weak faltering being, but in his faults, the pupil of Mercy, the son of ever-active and ameliorating love, Remember thine

origin then, O Man! when thou art hard and unkind, to thy brother; Mercy alone will lead thee to love and pity suckled thee at their bosoms.

METHODIST SOCIETIES.

From the minutes taken at the annual conferences for the year 1848, it appears that the whole number belonging to the Methodist Church in the United States, is 229,627, of whom 190,477 are whites, and 39,150 of colour, and that the total number of that persuasion in the known world is 467,580. The number of travelling preachers are not included in the above estimate, which would make an increase of 1,592.

Marietta Pilot.

AGRICULTURAL.

Hugh Platt, a distinguished farmer of Great Britain, speaks in the following language as a means to increase and keep up the fertility of the land:—"That if you take a certain quantity, of even the most barren earth you can find, reduce it to a fine powder, and expose it for a year to the vicissitudes and changes of season and influence of the Heavens, it will acquire such a generous and masculine pregnancy, within that period, as to be able to receive an exotic plant from the farthest Indies, and to cause all vegetables to prosper in a most exalted degree, and to bear their fruit as kindly with us, as they do in their natural climates. By thus pulverizing the earth it is found that the soil may be so altered from its former nature, as to render the hardest and most uncivil clay, obsequious to the husbandman, and bring forth roots and plants, which otherwise require the lightest and hollowest mould. But what proves how beneficial ploughing is in strong lands, to facilitate the passage of water, of the rays of sun, and of the roots of plants, is that their fertility is somewhat increased by mixing them with sand instead of dung."

"Sand itself affords no nourishment, but by preventing the particles from retreating, it produces the desired effects. It does not appear that light grounds require so many ploughings. It might ever be feared, least by frequent turnings of such lands, and exposing their parts to the sun, they might be exhausted. But though the sun roasts the earth of its moisture, yet few of the particles fit for the nourishment of plants are exhausted with it; and experience shews, that light lands are better by being ploughed; either because the breaking and stirring of their particles renders them fitter to receive the moisture of the rain and dew to profit by the influence of the air, and be penetrated by the rays of the sun, or that the internal pores are better fitted for the extension of the roots; or again because the frequent ploughing destroys weeds, which are more apt to grow in light grounds than in strong especially when they are dunged. To prove by an experiment what we have just advanced with respect to light soils, let one half a field be indifferently ploughed, and the other ploughed extremely well; some time after and in dry weather, let the whole field be cross ploughed. The land of that become ferce which was thoroughly ploughed, will be of a darker colour than that of the other half, which was but slightly ploughed. This shews the benefit the land has received by ploughing."

In further evidence of the advantages of frequent ploughing and bringing into what some call a garden state. Spurrer tells us that in the year 1759, "a Mr. Deu gave five ploughings to a wheat field, which had not been dunged; and at harvest, had taller and finer grain than any of the neighbouring grounds produced, which had been dunged and cultivated in the usual way. I know a farmer, who had not a sufficient quantity of dung to cover more than half his fallow, which he sowed with wheat, the other half he intended for spring barley, but was advised (rather than have the ground uncropped) to give two extraordinary ploughings and sow that also with wheat, which he did and reaped a better crop of grain off the land not manured. In short the advantages resulting from thorough

pulverizing the land is so great, particularly when plants are growing, that in places it has been known fully to repay the expenses, even of hoeing grain sown broad cast."

Allowing some difference for soil, climate and latitude, the doctrine inculcated by both those experienced farmers must be considered as strong testimony of the fertility of the earth and the farmers may improve that fecundity to a great extent without going from home in search of much manures. The examples adduced by those agriculturalists shew what may be accomplished by proper culture; the reasons why there was found an increase in crops, are so obvious that every one must perceive their force.

The incorporations of different lands with each other, in order to meliorate the one, and to effect adhesion to the other, seems reasonable. This point is well attested by Humphry Davy and other distinguished agriculturalists. The farmer whose lands are too sandy, may give them tenaciousness by spreading on clay and ploughing it in with his poor ground; and so, also, the other, whose lands are stiff clay, can have it loosened by incorporating fine river sand, or if that cannot be had, other sand will do much service in keeping his ground sufficiently free. This, it is true, requires some labour, but it will compensate the farmer as it need not be done every year, when the field is in good working order. In Prussia, agreeable to the line of Frederick the Great, written by himself, vast tracts of sand were very much improved by sowing turnips, and ploughing them in; these gave those sands a vegetable manure in a short time. Every farmer the poorest not excepted, whose land may be light and sandy, can render his fields fruitful—not indeed lounging in village taverns—at court times, at the loquacity of lawyers; or being at horse races. No, these places all mortgaged, even good farms; and they never yet made a poor one fruitful; and may we not say that West India Rum is as great an enemy to agriculture, as it is to good morals.

"The Practical Farmer" declares every agriculturalist ought to study and know all the qualities of different soils, as well as manures, that they are promptly attached to each other. This science I deem to be one of the most useful of all human arts; it is similar to a physician's knowing the causes of diseases, the properties of medicines, and their most effectual application. Sea sand is a good manure for all lands and soils, particularly light sandy lands. When carried immediately from such parts of the shores as are daily overflowed by the tides, it is saturated with strong salts of an alkaline nature, and putrid matters which the sea water contains; it adds tenacity to such light soils, by the putrid saline particles attracting and retaining moisture, which having undergone no operation of the fire, conveys its original properties in their natural state.—Hence it differs materially from common salt."

Not only, light, heat, air, winds, rain, and dews contribute to the farmer's labours, but the ocean, like a mighty laboratory, sends to the shores immense quantities of fertilizing manures, differing somewhat from the common manure—it is of a volatile nature, a compound of oil, salt and earth, and no doubt of immense value to those who will procure and apply it to their fields. Some attention is requisite to understand how, and what lands it answers best.—Thus we see the bounty of Heaven!—It is every where; and seems to court our notice, that we might delight ourselves in abundance. Repub Chron.

A Shrew Presented.

"Why, sir, I trust I may have leave to speak,
And speak I will; I am no child, no babe:
Your better have endur'd me say my mind;
And, if you cannot, best you stop your ears."
The grand jury of Burke have presented Mary Cammell as a common scold, and disturber of the peaceable inhabitants of that county. We do not know the penalty, or if there be any attached to the offence of scolding; but for the information of our Burke neighbours, we would inform them that the late lamented and distinguished Judge Barry, decided some years since,

when a modern Zentippe was brought before him, that she should undergo the punishment of distraction, by immersing on three several times in the Oconee. Accordingly she was confined to the tail of a cart, and accompanied by the hooding of the mob, conducted to the river, where she was publicly ducked, in conformity with the sentence of the court. Should this punishment be awarded Mary Cammell, we hope, however, it may be attended with a more salutary effect, than in the case we have just alluded to—the unruly subject of which, each time as she arose from the watery element, impudently exclaimed with a ludicrous gravity of countenance, "glory to G—d."

Augusta Chron.

Towanda, Dec. 12 HUNTING.

On Friday the 4th inst. about 700 men of the neighbouring townships formed a hunting party. The signal for proceeding was given on French town Mountain, which was answered by all the horns of the hunters, comprising a circuit of 40 miles, in the space of fifteen minutes. The hunters then progressed towards a centre in Wysox township; shooting and driving the game before them, until the circle became too small to use guns with safety; the animals were then attacked with bayonets fixed on poles, clubs, pitchforks, &c. with such success that nearly 300 Deer, 5 Bears, 9 Wolves and 14 Foxes were killed. It was calculated that 800 Deer, 10 Bears and 20 Wolves escaped, together with a great number of smaller animals. The expedition was attended with many circumstances highly interesting to hunters, and closed as usual with great mirth.

ANOTHER.

In Brookfield, Mass. were killed by the small boys 1994; then by the men and boys were killed 7,447; then another hunt were killed 16,428—making in all 26,899 mice; which were killed in the space of three weeks. It was supposed to have taken one thousand to the bushel.

EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY.

Several letters have been received within a day or two in this city, giving an account of an extraordinary discovery in the natural history of our country, which has been made in the neighborhood of St. Louis, conclusively demonstrating the fact of a plummy face having at some far remote period inhabited that country. [Nat. Int.]

Extract of a letter just received in this city from St. Louis, M. T.

"A curious subject of speculation is now agitating the medical and scientific members of our good town. A burial ground, distant about 20 miles, on the river Merrimack, has been discovered, containing a great number of graves, marked by a head and foot stone, none of which exceed four feet in length.—The graves are lined with flat smooth stones, and the head stones all point to the east.—The subjects of these tombs are discovered, upon raising away the earth that covers them, (the depth of the grave not exceeding 18 inches) in perfect form, thro' the process decay renders it impossible to obtain any entire specimen of bones. The heads of these Lilliputians are strangely disproportionate to their tiny frames. The jaw bones are of the ordinary size, and the teeth evidently those of persons of mature age. The thigh bones about the thickness and length of your thumb, and the length of the frame rarely exceeding three feet.

"We are lost in the maze of conjecture.—Whilst some argue that this must have been the country which Gulliver visited, and where he ran such risks from the fury of the enraged populace, who in the gust of passion, hurled grains of sand at his devoted head, others with as much earnestness contend, that it is the receptacle of the children of some weaker tribe of Indians, who, flying from destruction, left the little pledges of their love to the fury of their pursuers. But then it is known that the savage never uses the rites of sepulture over his enemy, and last of all would be willing to take much pains in the formation and position of the graves of those, upon whom he had just executed the deed of vengeance. Be it as it may, 'tis strange, passing strange."