VOL. LXXXIII.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

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VELVET CLOTHS.

CEORCE WATEUR,

is just returned from Philadelphia

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Large Stock of Goods,

In his line, consisting of

ine of the best Velvet Cloths, and

an assortment of Cassimeres,

and a variety of

VESTINGS,

Of the latest fashions, with an

assortment of

Exis, Gloves, Collars & Suspenders flof which he fit sell low for Cash-to punctual months moderate terms. Sept. 18.

The Committee

Appointed to prepare the Annual port for the Young Men's Bible So servers. Bible so expect. Baltimore, being desirous of ening accurate information relative the Bible operations of our me since the first of December last, epectually requests each Bible Sociento forward to Mr. WILLIAM L. Ill. the Corresponding Secretary for Society, an account of their promings up to the 15th November,

for Society, an account of their pro-skings up to the 15th November, seur annual Meeting will be held betty after that time, and it is highly sential that these statements should a received in time to enable us to also up the report. Societies in Montgomery, Prince learges, Charles and Saint Mary's walks, will please make their re-porato Mr. J COYLE, Jr Secreta 76the Washington City Bible So-ciett.

Editors throughout the State

searnestly requested to publish the set.
Oct 30.

In Chancery,
October 21, 1828.
Ordered, that the sale of the real

ans of Amasa Linthicum, made ad reported by the trustee, Hezaki i Linthicum, be ratified and confirm-

ary, on or before the 21th day of

kember next, provided a copy of this sirbe inserted once in each of three

mesive weeks in some newspapers

More the 24th day of November m. The report states the amount fales to be \$1865 00.

True copy, Test, Ramsay Waters.

Notice.

The Commissioners of the Tax for

are Arundel county, will meet at the furt House in the city of Annapolis,

mt for the purpose of hearing ap

oct 30. 2 R. J. Gowman, Clk.

NOTICE.

PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of an order from the orcourt of Anne Arundel county,

mbseriber will offer at public sale,

The Personal Estate

and deceased consisting of Horace, the Steen Hogs, a valuable yoke on the Corn, Podder, Rye, Oats, Macheld and Kitchen Kurniture,

hids, a credit of six months will be smed; the purchaser giving bond, the security, with interest from the

TERMS OF SALE. Rillsams of twenty dollars and up-

plation Utensils, &c.

Proce of settling with most the public roads.

By order,

Wm S. C.

Oct. 30. R

The Levy Court of Anne-Arunde tenty, will meet at the Court House attactly of Annapolis, on the fourth Jaday in November next, for the prose of settling with the supervi-

Wm S. Green, Clk.

Reg Cur Can,

Merchant Tailor,

We the subscribers, having used H. Coulter's Mineral Powders, have no hesitation in stating, that we have found them superior to any thing we have used, for Razor Strops, it obviates, in a great measure, the usp RSICA of the Hone.

Wm. Brewer, James Holland,

G. G. Brewer, Edward Dubois, RJ. Iglehart, R. I. Crabb,

going John Miller, R. I. Jones, David Ridgely, Henry Hobbs, W. Brown of Ben. Rd. Williams, D. Claude, James Boyle.

DIRECTIONS FOR USING THE POWDERS. Moisten the Strop with a small quantity of sweet oil, apply the pow-der by rubbing it on with the finger; after which, to give it a smooth surface, rub it with either a phial or

For sale, at the store of Messrs. A. & J. Miller, in boxes of 50 cts, and 25 cts. Sept. 4.

NOTICE. Was Committed

To the jail of Anne Arridel county-on the 26th day of digust last, a negro man, who calls highest MINGO PLEASANTER, who says he is free but has no papers. He is black orm, plexion. 5 teet 5 inches high, and aged about 45 years, says, he was born in Kent county, E. S. Md. near Doses and Smyrna. His clothing when committed, was linen shirt and trowsers a striped round about and an old hat. The owner is requested to come for ward prove property, pay charges, and tak him away, otherwise he will be dicharged agreeable to law.

Biogeoff Lighart

tak him away, otherwise he will dicharged agreeable to law. Richard Iglehart, Shiff A. A. Com Sept. 11, 1828. Shiff A. A County

FOR SALE. At the Office of the Moryland Gazette

Appeal Bonds, according to the form prescribed by late act of assembly Common Bonds, for payment of mo

Declarations of various kinds, &c. &c Biank forms of any description print ed in the neatest style, on moderate terms, and the shortest notice.

FOR PRINTING

The Journals of the Convents ons of the Province of Maryland,

Held in the City of Annapolis, in the years 1774, 1775 and 1776.

IF Sufficient encouragement be of fered, the Subscriber proposes to put lish, in one volume octavo, the Jon nals of the Conventions of the Province of Maryland in the years 1774, '5 20'6. It is believed that there are n more than two copies of these Journa now extant; and from the circumstant

that they were printed in pamphl form, and unbound, it may be fair concluded that they, too, must in a fe years be destroyed by the mere dece of time. These Journals are the on authentic evidence of the Political Hi of time. These Journals are the on authentic evidence of the Political Hitory of Maryland, during that interesting and unquiet period. Although we have, in abundance, histories Maryland, as connected with the association of Provinces and Colonies, that time formed, for mutual protect on against the improper assumption power on the part of the Mother Coutry, yet none of these works embra what may be termed its Domestic at Internal Political History.

This part of the history of Marland it should be her pride to have down to posterity, not only on accound its deep interest, but as a pub State Record of the voluntary sacrices, during spirit, and determined resolution, of her citizens, during the priod of doubt and a may.

In the confident expectation that to citizens of Maryland will consider proposed publication of sufficient is portance to entitle it to their patro age, the Subscriber is induced to iss these proposals.

The Price per Copy, not to ecced \$2.00.

ceed 82 00. J. GREEN.

PRINTING

under twenty dollars the cash to pid. Sale to commence at twelve Neathy executed at this Office Thos. W. Watkins, adm'r.

The Marpland Gazette.

Annapolis, Thursday, November 6, 1828.

DEISCHELLANT.

From the New England Weekly Review,
THE REV. ABEL BLISS.

10, the desolation of the widowed heart.

1N 1753,
The Rev. Abel Bliss,
Was pastorrof a little flock
Some twenty miles from this,
Who lived a single life until,
The fire of youth had fled—
And had no woman nearhim
Save one that made his bed.
A sober revered gentleman.

A sober reverend gentleman,
Full of Greek and Latin;
He always wore a powdered wig,
And breeches made of Satin;
And seldom went abroad except.
To funeral or to wedding,
And at the latter always staid,
At least until the bedding.

At least until the bedding.

Of course he was, the object of
The wiles of every spinster,
And all the store of Cupid's arts
Were practised on the minister,
But still he kept his single state,
Unmoved by their commotion,
And passed the zenith of his life
In acts of grave devotion.

One launted pounds a year was all

One hundred pounds a year was all His humble salary, And half of this he always spent

And half of this he always spent.
In deeds of charity—
He loved to weep with those that weep—
To sooth the pang of grief;
E'en at the grave he plucked the thorn
And gave the heart relief.

And gave the heart rener.

In 1789,
When forty years of age,
He lost his best parishioner,
Good Deacon Joel Page;
Who died and left a pretty wife,
A pair of children, and
At least a thousand acres of
The very best of land.

The very best of land.

There was a splendid funeral,
For he was rich—and Deacon,
And for each noble situe, he
Was as a lighted beacon—
The pious all were there, for he
Was e'er a friend of theirs,
And every body else, because,
Such funerals were scarce.

It is tonely wifow in her weeds,
Stood up beside the bier,
And on his ashy brow she dropt
Full many a scalding tear—
And as they lowered him in the grave,
And drew the cords apart,
A pang of hitter anguish wrung

pang of hitter anguish wrung Her desolated heart.

A rending sob burst from her lips, And Rev. Mr. Bliss was moved And fee. Mr. biss was moved To sooth the grief within, He prest her hand, and whispered her. 'Be comforted my dear,'— The widow Page was Mrs. Bliss In less than half a year.

THE PIRATES;

ERRORS OF PUBLIC JUSTICE.

On a cold, cloudy night in November, a solitary sail-boat approached the extremity of a point of land, which stretched into the sea, near the harbour of Rochelle, which having attained, two men leaped on shore, and secured the boat at the landing. They were pirates, and had come on shore in search of provisions, and o-ther plunder for their half famished rades. The moon which occasionally burst from the dense clouds that darkened the scene, shone full upon their savage forms, which accorded with the wild gloom that surrounded them, and disclosed their vessel, lying at anchor, in the dis-

The strictest silence had been observed by both, until they had reached a spot where they thought themselves, secure when one exclaim ed: "Mendez, think ye any one is abroad to night?"

"Abroad! No, unless his errand be the same as ours; in which case we must hook him for a brother, or send him to sup with Davy Jones-that's all. Hark ye! the fiends are at work there!" pointing to the forest, 'it's one of the devil's own tunes they are getting up! We shall have a storm to weather in ten minutes! 'Ay, that we shall,' cried the o-ther; 'and as I don't half like this

job, suppose we return? I thought I heard a footstep—

'Pshaw! it's only the echo of your

'I can't help wishing,' rejoined me,
'that we could get our living in an
honest way.' Thereday the 13th day of Novem west, at the late residence of Wil-m Pitt Watkins, deceased, on Elk

'Avast there!' none of your preaching!' said Mendez, 'I'm none of your white livered loons, who, when they begin a bold enterprise, shrink from its completion. Why, consider, man! We may get provisions enough to serve you starving dogs for a fort-night, and fit us for another boat and who knows but we may get some of the shiners? It's a close fisted old curmudgeon, they say' that we've got to call on to-night, with plenty of shot in his locker! If he has so, we'll soon lighten him of his load.

implements' (clapping his hand upon his pistols that suck in his belt.)

The other villian was yet young in the trade of infamy, in which vicious examples more than inclination had confirmed him; and although he often remonstrated against joining in the depredations of his brutal compahe was obliged to yield obedience to superior power, or meet, at their hands, the fate which his conscience sometimes told him was his due. Sinking into a gloomy silence he slowly followed Mendez, until they arrived in the vicinity of the house of Monsieur Dumain, where we leave them for the present, and change the scene to the interior of

Near the fire place sat a man, apparently about 45 years of age, great bodily pain. Near him at a little table, sat a graceful female, in the bloom of youth, who, as often as she raised her eyes from the perusal of her book, fixed them on the sufferer with the deepest expressions of sorrow, which heightened the interest of her beautiful face, while, with a voice of tenderness, she proffered him those attentions which are so grateful in the hour of sickness or Jean St. Aubin was the son of an opn.

lent tradesman in the neighbourhoo Rochelle. Young, susceptible and ar-dent, he was generous to a fault. In relieving the distressed, he scarcely inquired whether the object was worthy or not. It was enough, that they needed assistance. Altho' his wealth might have afforded him the enjoyments of the city, yet he preferred a country resi dence, as hunting was his favourite a-musement, sometimes pursuing the chase with his gay companions, and at others, with his dog and gun, enjoying a solitary stroll in the forest. One af-ternoon, finding that he had widely di-gressed from his usual path, he was re-solved to inquire his way at the first solved to inquire his way at the first house that should appear. This hap pened to be the mansion of Monsieur Dumain. On knocking at the door, it was opened by the lovely being whom we have just described. Astonishment at seeing such exquisite beauty in these retired shades, kept Jean for a moment silent; blushing at his ardent gaze, she inquired his wishes. In a voice tremu-lous with emotion, he told her that he had lost his way; and being greatly fa-tigued with his walk, requested the fayour of some slight refreshment, and permission to rest himself awhile. On entering, he was struck not only with the air of comfort, but of taste, which appeared in the apartment—not a sin-gle superfluous article of furniture was there, but all was neat and in the most

perfect order. Do you live here alone, fair lady? inquired Jean.

My father and myself are the only

occupants, besides an old domestic,' said she, requesting him to be seated.

Never had he beheld so interesting

a creature, and while he was zeaiously endeavouring to advance his acquaintendeavouring to advance his acquaint-ance, by conversing on various topics, a heavy footstep was heard on the stair. Hastening to the door, she opened it, and introduced, as her father. Monsieur Dumain. St. Aubin rose, and offering his hand, briefly told the accident which had procured for him the plea-sure of their acquaintance; and callantsure of their acquaintance; and gallantly added, glancing at Annette, that he hoped it would long continue.

Reserve your compliments for more polished ears,' said his host; 'our acquaintance may be pleasing to one, and not both; time determines these things. Annette. prepare some tea.'

This reception was rather a damper to the aident spirit of our young enthu-siast, who had already pictured to him-self many scenes of future happiness, which he hoped to enjoy in the society of the fair Annette. In short day after day found him a constant visiter at the cottage, and although Annette listened with the artlessness of innocence to the expressions of his love, yet her father's brow was ever darkened by a frown whenever shey met. He had heard of the wealth of St. Aubin, and suspected him of dishonourable views towards his daughter, who was now his only earth-ly comfort; and one evening, without giving him an opportunity of exculpat ing himself from the charge, he accus-ed him of these views, and rudely forbidding him the house, closed the dor-in his face! In the heat of passion, and wounded pride, St. Aubin swore vengeance upon his uncourteous host, as he retreated through the gate, which was closed by the old domestic, at the command of his master, with orders not to admit him again. So now come on -we've both got the

This event happened at that precise point of time which brought the two Pirates to the dwelling of Dumain. St. Aubin was at this instant resting against a tree, reflecting on what course to pur-sue in order to obtain a future interview, with Annette, when these men hastily passed him, and entered the house. Alarined by the report of a pistol, and breathless with frar for the safety of Annette, he was rushing forward, when his arm was immediately seized with a powerful grasp, and a rough voice whis pered in his est—Speak not—stir not—or you are a dead man!" At this in stant an agonized shrick from Annette burst upon his ear? Nerved with super-human strength, he broke from the vil-lain who held him, and ran towards the house; he was, however, pursued, and struck to the earth, just as he entered the gate, with a force which he could not resist, and again threatened with death, if he attempted to escape. wrapped in an evening gown, of a morose and forbidding aspect, who from his querulous complaints, and frequent groans, seemed to be in great bodily pain. Near him at a fruits of his lawless enterprise, and con-ferring an instant with his comrade in a low voice, he immediately struck into the path that led to the sea shore. St. Aubin expected death; but the firm gripe of the ruffian was all he suffered when suddenly a smothered flame burst

a voice of agony, release me, and I forgive you.'

Loosing his grasp, with the velocity

from the window of the lower apart-

of lightning, the villain darted into the path which his companion had taken, and disappeared in an instant. On rushing into the house, he found Dumain and his daughter confined by cords, and unable to move. While the flames were spreading around them, just as he had effected the release of Annette, the old toan emerged from his hiding place to the assistance of his master, who loudly charged St. Aubin with having plun-dered and fired his dwelling! At this norrid accusation, the unfortunate youth started, then sunk, overpowered by the variety of his feelings, upon a chair.
'Well may your courage fail you now,'

said Dumain, for your escape is in possible! and springing upon him with the fury of madness, he called on the old man, who possessed a stout athletic frame, to assist in securing him and raising the cry of murder. In a few minutes the room was filled with persons, who, having subdued the flames, bound the ill-fated St. Aubin, and, not-withstanding his protestations of innocence, hurried him to the nearest jail, where he was confined for the night. where he was confined for the Next morning, he was carried before a magistrate and there charged by Mon-sieur Dumain as a robber and an incendiary. Blinded by passion, and believ-ing that the young man was the perpe-trator of this deed, and anxious to surender the guilty to justice, he proceeded to swear to his identity, as the man who bound him. From his daughter no positive evidence could be drawn, she having fainted at the entrance of the robber. She could not, however, but remember, though much against her will to do so, that on quitting the house he had 'sworn vengeance against her father!' To this was added the strongor evidence of the old domestic, and or this point the scale of 'justice was bal-anced-Jean St. Aubin was condemned to die! A deep shriek of utter misery, which seemed almost to have riven her trame, burst from the lips of Annette, and gasping for breath, she sunk into a and gasping for breath, she suck into a momentary forgetfulness of this appall-ing scene. To this state succeeded that melancholy oblivion of mind, which feels its sorrows in the deprivation of a beloved object, but is conscious of no

We now return to the pirates, who, as soon as they reached their vessel, weighed anchor, and made sail; but amidst their fiendish carousals a storm arose, and after experiencing the ut-most extremity of human suffering, they were wrecked on a lone and devolate shore, not very distant, however, from the place where the robbery was com-mitted. All but one perished, and that one was the companion of Mendez. one was the companion of Mendez. Struck by the signal interposition of heaven, with a heart softened by the parils which he had escaped, for the first time the hardened criminal bowed his knee to Deity. The Dew of heaven fell upon the withered seeds which virtue had implanted in his soul, and a sincere repentance nourished them into bloomig and he resolved in future to do right, and repair, as far as watch his power all the ill he had done; and in tent to do right is the actual dawn of virtue.

was resolved to meet his late. The hour of execution arrived, and as he was advancing with a firm step towards the scaffold, a folded paper was thrust into hishand. It contained these words:

'Engage yourself with the priest as long as possible; and when the moment of your liberation arrives, you will see

of your liberation arrives, you will see a handkerchief waved above the crowd

in front-of the scaffold.

The fearful hour came; and after commending himself to heaven, he cast a bewildered gaze over the vast forest of heads, while a silence, as awful as of heads, while a silence. as awin as that which precedes the desolating earthquake, pervaded the scene. Suddenly he caught the promised signal!—and the thrilling hope of life and liber ty faintly played around his ice-encircled heart. The executioner now ap proached, but waving him aside, he motioned to his confessor to draw near. determined to protract his existence while there was room for hope. At this instant the shall sound of a trum pet was heard!-the sounds of 'Pardon! Reprieve! Reprieve!' were re-echood among the multitude with most lively among the multitude with most lively demonstrations of joy-so much had his modest demeanor and apparent in nocence interested the people in his behalf. The companion of Mendez, on his return to Rochelle, had heard of the execution that was to take place, and beginning hear apparent him to in. and curiosity had prompted him to in-quire the particulars, which, when re-lated to him, he formed the noble resolution of saving the life of the innocent St. Aubin, even at the expense of his

to the place of execution, and hastening to a magistrate, he related all that had happened on that eventful night, his otherwest and findle his resolution to lead a life of honesty. if it should be spared him. It is hardly necessary to add, that on investigat ing his claims to mercy, it was accord of to him, soon after the honourable acquittal of Jean St. Aubin. To describe the feelings of this youth on so momentous an occasion would be impossible. An hour ago, scarcely a shadow rested between him and eternity; the world was now again before his view!

But where was she who was the light of his path? In darkness, he had heard of her mental derangement, and it touched him to the soul. Yet I will see her.' exclaimed he-she has notol.! no -- she cannot have forgotten me

The father of Annette, conscious of the misery which his error had occasi-oned Jean, kindly welcomed him to his house, and led him to the apartment of his daughter, whom he found arranging some little articles of taste, which he had given her, upon the mantlepiece. At the sound of footsteps, she turned round, and fixed her eyes full upon his face, and then upon her father's, and said in a low tone. But it cannot be he'-and then began to sing the frag ment of a song, in a voice of the most impressive melancholy-

They've laid him beneath the cold, cold

And he rests in his early grave—
And his spirit hath flown to meet its
God! I've knelt at the throne of grace to

his poor lost soul!' she added, with e

motion, raising her clasped hands to Heaven! St. Aubin gazed on the love y maniac with the most affectionate tenderness, and advancing sofdy, he laid his hand on her shoulder, and gen-

tly whispered:

'Annette! my own dear Annette! it is St. Aubin, do you not know me?'
At the sound of his voice, she start. ed, and passing her hand across her brow, as if awaking from a dream, she burst forth into a passionate flood of tears. On recovering from her emoti-on, the clouds which had obscured her on, the clouds which has been to subside, and as he clasped her to his agitated bosom, she parted the bright hair, that clustered upon his brow, and gazed long and wistfully upon his face—when a beaming smile, such as she used to wear in her days of happiness, crossed her pale cheek, and she exclaimed with joy.

'Oh, yes! it is he! my own St. Aubin!

I knew he was guiltless! Bless us, oh,
my father! Bless your children, for I
am irrevocably his!'

Monsieur Dumain advanced, and taking her hand, placed it in that of her enraptured lover, and, as he uttered a fervent benediction on their union, he added in a low voice to Jean, 'but let us hear no more of revenge!' Bower of Taste.

right, and repair, as far as waskin his powers all the ill he had done; and in tent to do right is the actual dawn of virtue.

The day of St. Aubin's execution drew near. He had no hope for pardon, and therefore prepared for death! But the thought of Amette—to be thus separated from her was worse than death! Yet, conscious of innocence, he

was resolved to meet his fate. The From the New-York Evening Post-The following is taken from the Pennsylvanian, a well conducted weekly paper, devoted principally to literature, and although occasionally introducing political topics, yet always treating them with great moways treating them with great mo-deration and decorum. We take it for granted therefore that the particulars related in the article below are unquestionably authentic, and we'recommend it to the sober consideration of the slanderers of Gen. Jackson's character.

No. 45

CHARACTERISTICANECDOTE A young Missionary from the Dutch Reformed Church, while on

his way some years ago to his station, among some of the western Indians, fell sick near Nashville, Tennessee. His funds were small, and the Classes of Albany, or thereabouts, from which he came, were slow in their remittance. His money soon went away for medicine and boarding; his horse followed: and after a while he had little remaining of the things of this world but a relapsed billious fever, and a scanty pair of saddle bags. He called his landlord and announce ed his condition: his remnant of clothing, he said, would scarcely de-fray the expenses of his burial, and mate of the tavern, it must be without the hope of compensation to those around him. The innkeeper was embarrassed; for his own slender means did not invite to the exercise of costly bospitality; yet his conscience refused to turn the sick stranger from his house. A plan at last struck him for the relief of both parties: "You must be carried," he

said, "to the Hermitage, to General

It was, indeed, a severe trial for

the young Missionary, to become the

Jackson."

volunteer guest of so formidable a personage, the murderer of Arbuthnot and Ambrister, who hung the Prophet Francis, and shot the six militiamen. But there was no alternative; he had no right to remain where he was, and when the General's carriage arrived to convey him away, he entered it with the determined feeling of a martyr. His disease was violent and obstinate; but after a fortnight of almost unremitting delirium, during which his imagination was busy with scalps and tomahawks, and deeds of blood, his constitution triumphed. Awaking to a consciousness of his situation, he found himself in an airy, comfortable apartment, where every thing was quiet, simple and unostentatious. The elderly matron, who sat watching silently by his pillow, might have served for a model of that charity, which suffereth long and is kind; and her venerable partner, who came in soon after, had nothing about him of that fierce and vindictive expression with which a morbid fancy had painted him. As his strength returned, the stranger had many opportunities of studying the character of his host, and of observing the estimation in which others held him. He saw him frank, intelligent, and kind hearted; the guardian of the orphan, the adviser of the friendless, and the fa-vourite depositary of those trusts, which are considered most responsi-ble and sacred among men. He found his home the refuge of the widow and the poor, and his table the pattern of the simple but cordial hospitality of the west. He stood with him in the morning and evening circle of family devotion, and heard him pray for the forgiveness of his enemies. He smiled- at his own delusion, as he contrasted the excellent old chief with the portrait which his imagina-tion had delineated. Some 4 weeks tion had delineated. Some 4 weeks afterwards, the young clergyman was seen, renewed in health, well mounted, and his purse well filled by the General's liberality, plodding his way to the missionary station. His first letter to his friends told of all these things and inschadule.

From the N. Y. Commercial Adv. Last evening, at the Bowery Theatre, after Mrs. Knight had poured forth some of her sweetest notes, one of the Winnebago chiefs plucked an Eagle's feather from his head-gear, and sent it to her by the box keeper, directing him to tell her she was a mocking bird squaw. The comparison of the chief. was as just, as his admiration was characteristically and beautifully expressed.

all these things, and invoked the blessing of Heaven on the good Sa-

maritan, who had relieved him in

his hour of need.

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iven, obtained ary on the nor Mac-deceased. gainst said sant them, those in e immedi.

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