OL LXXXIII.

INTED AND PUBLISHED

ICH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS.

-Three Dollars per annum

esh and Splendid

ELVET CLOTHS.

ORGE WYFER.

ast returned from Philadelphia

of the best Velvet Cloths, and

assortment of Cassimeres,

the latest fashions, with an

L. Gloves. Collars & Suspenders

shich he will sell low for Cash,

gnetual men on mederate terms.

all sell LOW at private sale, 250

if land lying in Allegany coun-

RIVATE SALE.

assortment of

Merchant Tailor,

and Baltimore, with a

Large Stock of Goods,

In his line, consisting of

and a variety of

VESTINGS,

Jonas Green,

TERMS OF SALE:

The purchaser to give bond, with approved security, for payment of the purchase money, within twelve months from the day of sale. With interest from the day of sale. On the ratification the day of sale, and navment of the me the day of sale. and payment of the pur-chase money, the subschiber is autho-rised to execute a deed. Bale to com-Louis Garsaway, Frustes.

COULTER'S

endid Fues

v for

wice

ing to

HES-

cceed.

clock.

he lat

y, F.sq.

d JIM

rs, five gh, and

Henry

d of fif

appre

twent

is state

et then or both

Bo

nd, in Al-

og ûlty a amber, 16

and Tying

mberland.

50 do. 60 do. 50 do. 50 do. 50 do.

Mineral Powders, FOR SHARPENING RAZORS, SURGICAL

INSTRUMENTS. &c.

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 use of the Hone.

Thos. Karney,

John Miller, David Ridgely, D. Claude,

Win. Brewer, James Holland. Henry Hobbs, W Brown of Ben. Rd. Williams, G. G. Brewer, Edward Dubois Rila Iglehart, R. I. Crabb, James Boyle. DIRECTIONS FOR USING THE POWDERS.

Moisten the Strop with a small quantity of sweet oil, apply the powder by rubbing it on with the nager after which, to give it a smooth surface, rub it with either a phial ca

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

FOR SALE.

At the Office of the Maryland Gazette, Biank Deede, Appeal Bonds, according to the form prescribed by late act of assembly Common Bonds, for payment of mo-

PROPOSAL

FOR PRINTING The Journals of the Convention

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

years 1774, 1775 and 1776.

IF Sufficient encouragement be of fered, the Subscriber proposes to publish, in one volume octavor the Journal of Maryland in the years 1774, 15 and 16. It is believed that there are no more than two copies of these Journal now extant; and from the circumstance that they were printed in pamphle form, and unbound, it may be fairly concluded that they, too, must in a few years be destroyed by the mere deed of time. These Journals are the call sude, and all quanties.

These Journals are the call they of Maryland, during that interesting and unquiet period. Although we have, in abundance, histories of Maryland, as connected with the association of Provinces and Colonies, it that time formed, for mutual protect on against the improper assumption

what may be termed its Domestic as Internal Political History.

This part of the history of Marland it should be her pride to har down to posterity, not only on account of sits deep interest, but as a publicate Record of the voluntary sacrices, daring spirit; and determined it solution; of her citizeus, daring the period of doubt and dismay.

In the confident expectation that the me eighth na of the The above

In the confident expectation that the citizens of Maryland will consider to proposed publication of sufficient in portance to entitle it to their patronge, the Subscriber is induced to issuffice per Copy, not to come \$2.00.

J. GREEN.

The Journal of Proceeding

distribution. A few copies for the office, ruce by 60.

The Atarpland Gasette

Annapolis, Thursday, December 4, 1828.

of the Devil. In short, when it was

disposed of himself upon one of the

chairs, the bed was allowed to slide

down again, and in the morning Sawney could not but express his as-tonishment at not having been able

From the London Weekly Review. WILD MAN.

attention of our philosophic public has been directed for some weeks

past to the investigation of a very ex-

raordinary phenomenon, important

a month ago there appeared in this city, a young man of about twenty

years of age, well proportioned, and

of a healthy complexion; he seemed,

however, to walk with difficulty, his

knees appearing stiff, and quite unus-

ed to mountain steps. He was poor-ly dressed, and carried a letter with him, in which a wish was expressed

that he might be enlisted among the

cavalry. Hisknowledge of the world

scemed extremely limited, and he

spoke and understood but very few

vords. From what has been collect-

ed from him, it seems that he had

been shut up in one room, about six

feet high, from his infancy, during

which time he never saw but one hu-

man being-a man who brought him

his provisions, and whom he called his father. He was kept very clean,

and had two little wooden horses to

play with; but was beaten with a stick

henever he attempted to stand up-

in the investigation of mind.

Nuremburgh, July 30, 1828. The

to find it in the dark.

No. 49

burn, which he received at once touch-ing fire. He is very compassionate, him to endeavour to get in. He moved his hands up and down. His and expresses his concern even on leg was often lifted by way of step-ping in, but always encountered the seeing a flower pulled to pieces, and he could not be reconciled to the corfloor by its descent. He uttered 'cursrectness of pulling down an old house es not loud but deep,' for fear of a-gain disturbing the family. He con-cluded himself to be in the possession which he witnessed, till he was told

that it would be made fine, as he was made when they gave him new clothes for his old ones. Finding it difficult to express himself tully with his deficiency of language, he is very vehement in his gestures.

The following account of the sufferings of an individual by famine, is worthy of record, if only to show how long abstinence is endurable, and what are the principal symp-toms felt under its fearful infliction.

The siege of Manheim by the French, took place early in the last war, and the relator of the circumstances was lately alive at Frankfort, in which city he had been for many years a resident. The narrative is given, as nearly as possible, in his He was an agreeable, lively man, fond of anecdote, and he divert-ed his friends with many interesting circumstances which occurred during the investment and after the capure of his native place. He told us that the boy Ernest, mentioned in the narrative, possessed the faculty of seeing the shells in the air atter their projection from the French batteries, and that he was accustomed to call out, that the people in the streets might take care of their descent; this warning, however, was useless, as until a missile had reached the ground, no one knew which way to run to a void it. There were several individuals who were equally acute in vis

sion among the besieged at the same time. But to the subject. The siege had commenced, and the firing had begun te wax warm, so that the inhabitants were glad to avail themselves of any adequate shelter from its former effects. The batteries en rechochet enfiladed every street, and the cellars of the houses became the only secure places of refuge. -Thither most persons betook them selves, with what stock of provisions they could muster. These cellars were strongly arched over, and it was a rare circumstance that a bomb. after forcing through the roof and strong floors of a house in succession, had power enough left to penetrate the arches which covered them. An unfortunate accident prevented my affording any aid to the garrison in the defence, having broken my leg by a fall from the ramparts a day or two after the city was invested. I lived in a tolerably broad street, but much exposed to the enemy's shot, which frequently plunged along its whole range from end to end. Now and then a shell had fallen within a few yards of my door, and it became evident that it was no longer safe to remain above ground. I therefore caused a matrass or two to be removed into my cellar, together with a small quantity of food, some candles, necessaries, and took up my abode

There were two cellars, each situated at the end of a vaulted passage. The second was occupied by two female domestics; a lad named Ernest, about fourteen years of age, living in one or the other, and ran backwards ec shacur own inclinations disposed him. About the centre of the arched passage on the right hand side, was a flight of stone stairs, which led to the kitchen above. The boy Ernest was of a fearless disposition, and would frequently ret weary of our subterra-nean residence, and run up to look out at the street door, and sometimes venture towards the ramparts, whence he would contrive to bring us the news of the state of affairs, and men-tion what houses were ruifled by the firing.

there.

Matters had proceeded in the fore going manner for a week or two after we had lived in our subterraneous adefences. The earth around and a-bove me shook with the explosions

came doubly painful. At such a moment to be powerless and inert mas peculiarly afflicting; and my reflect tions were not of the most agreeable character. Ernest came to the door. of the cellar about ten o'clock in the morning for the last time, and told me he would go up and learn what the terrible loudness of the firing indicated. He left me and mounted the kitchen above, which I could scarcely imagine he had crossed, before a noise and crash, loud as the loudest thunder, involved me at once in dust and darkness. I was at the corner of the cellar furthest from the entrance, and a load of rubbish choked up the door way, extending some feet within the entrance of my abode. I immediately conjectured the cause; namely, that a shell had fallen upon. the house and exploded on, or broken through, the arched passage at the entrance of the cellar, making me a

When I had a little recovered from

my surprise, I found the entrance hermetically sealed against ingress or egress; and what was, in my circumstances, equally dreadful, a tin-der-box, candles, and a little store provisions, which were just without the cellar door in an excavation in the wall of the passage, were lost to me. I might have crawled thirner from my matrass and secured them. but the masses of stone piled on each other forbade the most distant prospect of hope from any exertion of my own. I threw myself back in an agony of despair. In the confusion which reigned without I must remain forgotten! All the horror of my situation came upon me et once, and my heart died within me. To add to my misfortune, my candlo was, nearly burnt out—with what feelings did I watch its glimmering in the socket! Its last flash was like the arrow of death passing through my heart. I now wept like a woman amid the darkness of my unseen abode, that was, as far as I judge, to be my charnel vault. Death from hunger was before me, with all its keenness of suffering. The dull and, as it were, remote sound of the guns from without, so different in intensity from what it had lately been, told me that the mass interposed between myself and the upper world must be very considerable.— I felt my heart shrink up at the discovery of my situation. The hours covery of my situation. The hours lingered into ages; but it was long before the feeling of hunger affected me-so much was my mind occupied with apprehension for the future, and filled with hopes and fears in continual ebb and flow. In groping around me I found two stale crusts of bread. and some water yet remained in a vessel by the side of my matrass. -Both I used avariciously, yet at every mouthful my apprehensions for the future increased, and a hundred times did I in vain feel around carefully for some other relic of food: I had, then I thought, no alternative but to die. Why should I fear to do so?hundreds perhaps thousands, were at the same moment dying above, but a short distance from me, in the violence of angry passions, and with horrible lacerations. I should go out from life like a taper, and, most probably, the pains of such a death had been greatly exaggerated. Such were my self-comforts—refuges from des-

I soon found a sensation of emptiness come over me, bordering upon ple feel who delay a meal to a very late hour. It appeared to me that my eyes were weak, and I fancied if I had had light near me, that still I could have seen nothing distinctly. This sensation was accompanied by a tremor of the eyelids and a swimming of the head. I tried to relieve myself by giving way to sleep, the inclination for which came at times very strongly over me, but I could not gain more refreshment, than a restless doze imparts, and this was always cut short by some horrible vision, that prevented its affording me the least benefit. Now I thought I was seated at a splendid feast, where partments, when one morning the firing seemed to rage with redoubled light the senses was before me. I was touching the eighest was before me. I was touching the richest viands—ney, defences. The earth around and above me shook with the explosions from the batteries, and I concluded that some decisive attack was about to take place. My helpless situation statching the waster was before me. I was touching the eight the senses was before me. I was touching the eight the senses was before me. I was touching the eight the senses was before me. I was touching the eight the senses was before me. I was touching the eight the eig snatching the untasted morsel from my shrivelled lips and dashing it away. Sometimes I found myself in a dela-

DESCRIBIGANY.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

BY H. P. WILLIS.

I fore to look on a scene like this,
Of wild and careless play,
And persuade myself that I'm not old,
And my locks are not yet gray.
For it stirs the blood of an old man's heart,
And it makes the pulses fly,
To catch the thrill of a happy voice,
And the light of a pleasant eye.

I have walk'd the world for four core years And the light of a pleasant eye.

I have walk'd the world for fourscore years.

And they say that I am old,

And my heart is ripe for the reaper, death,

And my years are well nigh told.

It is very true—it is very true—

I'm old, and 'I hide my time'—

But my heart will leap at a scene like this,

and I half renew my prime.

Play on! play on! I'm with you there,
In the midst of the merry ring;
I can feel the thrill of the daring jump,
And the rush of the breathless swing,
I hide with you in the fragrant hay,
And I whoop the smothered call,
And my feet slip up on the ready floor,
And I care not for the fall. I am willing to die when my time shal

come,
And I shall be glad to go,
For the world at best is a weary place,
And my pulse is getting low,
But the grave is dark, and the heart will fail
In treading its gloomy way;
And it wiles my heart from its dreariness.
To see the young so gay.

CONSCIENCE .- From the Broken Vow, one of a series of tales just published by Mr. Gaddrick, is opied the following forcible description of that internal monitor, which is justly designated as the umpire of the Deity: "Conscience is the divincounty, say fifty or eighty bar prime long Corn, fifty or sixty if young Hogs, three fine brood and forward in fold by that it bore of Elkridge called Prince one good Saddle Horse, some est gift of God to man; it is that which ever speaks, if man would listen, of an Omnipresent Deity. It is not the thunder peal nor the flashing lightning; it is not the raging of ed, and his body politic deposited in thorse of Elkridge called First, one good Saddle Horse, some Wich Cows. a quantity of good Blade and top Podder, Corn & &c one good road Waggon, one scart I will rent the Plantation on I now reside, 50 acres of the model in Pare, the build the ocean storm, nor the terrific fury of a tornado; nor the fiery boiling of the lava from its mountain furnace; it is none of these that speaks to the heart of man, but the spirit within him, that says, these are the avenging forms of an offended God-Concience! It is the consciousness, deeply implanted in the soul, of the existence, of the unescapable pre-sence of a Superior Being; and its upbraidings are the torments, the selfbasement, and the confusion of one

scorn, and shame of face, and pover-

ty, and exile; every evil that can be

poured out of the vials of wrath up-

on suffering humanity, and he may

hear all with patience, save the hor-

streets is arrested and carried to

moment he enters the hospital, and

a charitable establishment. -

proving conscience."

prevail at Munich:-

In Chancery,

s now seeded in Rye, the build

re in good repair. For Lancelot

Augustin Gambrill, Agent.

radel Co. Md. 2

Common Bonus, 10. 1.

ney,

Declarations of various kinds, &c. &c.

Blank forms of any description print
ed in the neatest style, on moderate
terms, and the shortest notice.

Sept 4.

November 24, 1828.

November 24, 1828. ato the contrary on or before the a January next; Provided a copy sorder be published twice a week free successive weeks in some super before the 24th day of De-ser next.

> ires dollars per acre. Irrecopy, Test. Ramsay Ramsay Waters, Reg. Cur. Can.

Constable's Sale.

withe of a writ of fieri faciss, is by Lloyd Selby, esqr a Justice Peace in and for Anne Arundel 9, at the suit of Hillel Moses An uninst the goods and chattels, and tenements, of Francis Bevere is a Mill seat called Side mere is a Mill seat, called Sides mat, with an excellent fall of waAnd I hereby give notice, that a grad day of December next, at block noon, on the premises, I feer for sale the said premises, so a mid taken in execution, by publication, to the highest bidder for

Seth Warfield, Con'ble.

BEMOVAL.

chard Gambrill rimored his Store from No. 71 217 Baltimore street, the store excepted by Mr. Benjamin recupied by air. Benjamin Har-ecupied by air. Benjamin Har-where he has an hand a large petral assortment of Dry Goods, he offers at wholesele and re-athe most reasonable terms. The merchants and others will be their advantage to call and this stock.

re Oct. 24 ... PRINTING future. A GOOD STORY.

it all his life, in order that he may be

1792 -Well, then, I have seen your J , and find him exactly friend Jwhat you described him as beinghumorist. He seems to have imparted much of that character to every thing around him, both animate and inammate. His servants are all admirably disciplined to second his whims, and his very furniture is, for the most part, adapted to the same purpose. Upon my arrival, for instance, after receiving me with much cordiality, in consequence of your letter of introduction, he invited me to sit down in an easy chair that stood by the fire-place; but I had hardly complied with his request, when I started with horror from my seat, up-on the supposition that I had crushed a cat and her whole litter of kittens to death, so completely were the man-gled and discordant tones of the animais imitated by the mechanism of the chair. This put me on my guard, and there was hardly any thing in the last act of the pantomime the house afterwards that I did not touch without apprehension. No o- closing the door, and the bed was ceived from his keeper, only as to the last act of the pantomime the succession of light and dark, from the batteries, and I concluded that some decisive attack was about does he seem aware of right or wrong. He complains of the ill usage he restricted upon my matrass, or sittened upon the door, and the bed was ceived from his keeper, only as to the y executed at This Office.

seemed coeval with the building. the place of repose. All the party then retired, wishing him a good fear of accident.

night, and removing the candle for When the door was closed, I was for the first time, made acquainted with the structure of the bedstead. which our host considered as his master-piece. Upon the touching of a spring outside of the door, the bed was so acted upon by a pul-ly, that it ascended slowly and site the very window where poor Sawney slept. J—'s voice was continually heard exclaiming, 'Good Heavens! save the poor Scotch gen-tleman, if possible; the flames have

descend to its first level. The poor Scot was quite-confused—quite a-shamed at disturbing the family; begged a thousand pardons—accompanied the servants to the door, closed it after them, and was left once more

ther trick, however, was practised on me; and as I found afterwards, I was indebted for such indulgence to one which they reserved for me at night, and which was such as, per-the bed-posts; but it was in vain for the bed-posts are the bed-posts and the bed-posts are the bed haps, all my English phlegm would not have permitted me to bear with patience. I escaped, however, being put to the proof by the merest

accident-the arrival of a poor Scotch surveyor, who was thought a fitter subject for the often repeated experiment. My substitute was treated with great, indeed, with extreme hospita-lity; he was helped to every thing to

found by his silence that he had given up the task as hopeless, and had excess; his glass was never allowed to stand full or empty for one minute. The potations were suspended not until, and only while, the cloth was laying for supper, during and after which they were resumed with renovated energy. Our entertainer was like the landlord described by Addison; the liquor seemed to have no other effect upon himselt than any o-ther vessel in the house. It was not so with his Scotch guest, who was by this time, much farther advanced upon the cruise of intoxication than half seas over-he was literally dead drunk. In this state he was conducted to his chamber, a fine, lofty, Go-thic apartment, with a bedstead that say seemed, for that was by no means the case, it being in reality a modern structure, and entirely of the invention of our host. It was dark mahogany, with its four posts extending completely to the ceiling of the cham-ber. The Secteman, with a good deal of assistance, was soon undress

rors, the undying horrors of a re-The following custom is said to Every child found begging in the

before he is cleaned, and gets the new clothes intended for him, his portrait is painted in his ragged dress. nd precisely as he was found begging. When his education is finished in the hospital, this portrait is given to him, and he promises by an oath, to keep reminded of the abject condition from which he may have been rescued, of the obligations he owes to the institution which saved him from misery, and gave him the means by which he was enabled to avoid it in

who knows himself to be standing before a justly offended judge. Let a man have sickness and sorrow, and

right. There was a window to the room, from which every prospect was moothly through the four posts, until it came within two or three feet of the ceiling. The snoring of the Scotchman was the signal for touching the spring, and he was soon at the proper altitude. The trick, to be sure, might have cost him his neck. but 'Deuce may care,' was the reply that they required no instruction how of shavings was set in a blaze oppo-

got into the room just under him!" At this moment we heard him bellow A sudden silence took place-every light was extinguished, and the whole house seemed to be buried in the most profound repose. The Scotchman's voice could alone be heard, roaring out, in the high dialect of his country, for assistance .-At length, two of the men servants, in their shirts, entered the room with a candle just lit, and yawning, as it

him sprawling on the floor—Lord bless us, Sir, what is the matter?' 'Matter!' says he, why, isn't the house on fire?' 'God forbid, Sir, you must have been dreaming; stirring, and his honour & the whole family have been asleep these three hours.' The Scotchman now gave up all testimony of his own senses— 'I must ha' been dreamin,' indeed, and by this time it had been made to

a notion or opinion after he has once received it, as he seems as yet a stranger to doubt or investigation. The least sound which strikes his car unexpectedly, even the ticking of a clock, creates a slight convulsion in his face; and when his olfactory nerves are effected by the smell of flowers, lemons, &c. he points to the middle of his forehead, as the place where he says he feels pain. In the same manner he rejects every food but bread and water, as disagreeable to his unused palate. His sight a-

Sir!' 'What was the reason of the cries of fire, fire, then?' Bless you, why there's not so much as a mouse ane ha' hurt myself by falling out of the bed.' 'Hurt yourself, Sir; not much, I hope, the bed is so low;'—

trace of any religious notion; no con-ception of a past or a future, every

debared by a pile of wood placed close before it; and the situation of the room seems to have been such as to exclude sound as well as sight. From of J-, to my suggestion to that effect. The servants, as I before observed, are all so disciplined to second the mischievous fun of their master, to act. In one moment the house was in an uproar; cries of-fire! fire! were heard in different directions. A pile

this confinement he was released by his keeper, who, after a journey of two days, brought him to the gates of this city, where he gave him the letter, and enjoining him to enter, left him. He has now learnt many new words and things; the former of which are easily distinguished, from his pronouncing them differently from those of his original stock and for every one of the latter he can account himself, by mentioning his respective informants. He is as credulous as a child, receiving every in-formation with implicit belief, and it is very difficult to make him change

Extract of a letter written in the year | immediately roused from their sleep. | lone seems to receive pleasure from new objects; all his other senses at pearing influenced by the painful only.
The feelings in his fingers seems to be acute, and he uses them often to assist his weak sight. His hearing has improved, and he is very fond of the piano forte, which they are teaching him, but he expresses his dislike of singing, which he call screaming. His memory is very good; he repeals the names and titles, (no trifle with us in Germany,) of persons as well as expressions of civility, with unerring correctness, always mentioning the people from whom he has received very individual word. But his attention is not great, except to what he is himself engaged in, where it is quite exclusive. He uses as yet the verb in the infinitive mood only. He seems to have no general idea; no

₩ 27.

is me directed, I have seized and inexecution, all the estate, right, increcution, all the estate, right, increat, property, claim and delth wand in equity, of the said in Beveridge, in and to his undiffert of ten acres of land known hame of Warfield's Forest, a leventy six miles from Baltimore in Western Falls, near the reside the subscriber. On the said there is a Mill seet on ladd cides.

on against the improper assumption power on the part of the Mother Coultry, yet none of these works embrac what may be termed its Domestic at 10.12 mg/s.

In the confident expectation that t

House Delegates

December Sassion 1887,
Has been completed and is ready