the complainant's executions.

The bill also states, that the said William The bill also states, thus, the said William L. Hodgson, and James Iriwin, reside in the town of Alexandria, in the District of Columbia, without the Jurisdiction of this court.

It is thereupon, this tenth day of April 1832, adjudged and ordered, that the com-

plainants, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper, once in each of three successive weeks, before the tenth lay of May next, give notice to the absent defendants of the substance and object of the bill, that they may be warned to appear in this court in person, or by a solicitor, to show cause, if any they have, why a decree should not pass as prayed, on the 20th August next.

April 19 RAMSAY WATERS, Reg. Cur. Can. FRESH FALL & WINTER GOODS. GEORGE M'NEIR. MERCHANT TAILOR

HAS just received a large and handsome as-GOODS, all of the latest importations, among

Patent Finished Cloths Of various qualities and colours, with CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS.

of the latest style, suitable for the present

and approaching seasons.

He requests his friends and the public to call and examine. All of which he will make up at the shortest notice, and in the nost TASH-IONABLE STYLE, for CASH, or to punctual mes

Sept. 29, 1831.

Jan. 26.

TO RENT. fronting on Green Street, former-ty owned by Mr. Brice B. Brewer.

To a good Tenant the reft will below. Also, the OFFICE in West Street, between the offices of Alexander Randall and J. H. Nicholson, Esquires. The rent of the latter property is fixed at \$50 per annum.

R. I. JUNES.

PASSAGE TO BROAD CREEK. MAJOR JONES' Sloop leaves Annap distor Broad Creek, on Mondays, and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M., thence passengers will be taken in the mail stage to Qeen's-town will be taken in the mail stage to Qeen's-town Wye Mills, and Easton; to arrive at Easton same evening, will leave Easton at 7 o'clock, A. M. os Sundays and Wednesdays, arrive at Broad Creek in time for dinner; at Annapolis, by 5 o'clock, P. M. same evening.

Pare from Annapolis to Broad Creek &1 50, ram Broad Creek to Queen's-town

from Broad Creek to Baston For passage apply at the Ban of Williamon and Swann's Hotel.

All baggage at the risk of the owner Feb. 16, PERRY ROBINSON.

CLORUE ROB RECAU WE WISH TO PUECHASE ...

100 LIKELY NEGROES, OF both seres. "

from 13 to 25 years of age, field hands also, mechanics scription. Persons wishing to sell; will do well to give us a call, as we are determined to give HIGHER PRICES for SLAVES, that any purchasor who is now for may be hereafter in the

purchasor who as now or may be hereafter is used as the promptly attended to. We can itself the be found at: Williamson's Hotel Amapolisis LEGG & WILLIAMS.

December 15, 1831.

THE subscribes has taken up a smill SCHOONER has taken up a smill SCHOONER has was aground on far against Kent point in the Eastern Hay of kest Island; the schooner was plundered, and the hull was a perfect wrech without mails is sails; the stern broke nution much that he name of the vessel is lost. There was a barrel or two our board, which was maked, and a sag or two also. The owner or dwares is requested to come forward, prove property; ed to come forward, prove prove property; ed to come forward, prove prove property; ed to come forward, prove prov ame got up the 30th of March, 1832.

Said Said Rent Island, Queen Anne's county and April 52 2

PRINTING Neatly executed at this TO THE LEGIST PLANTS

e Alaman Garage

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1832.

NO. 18.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JONAS GREEN. Church-Street, Annapolis.

VOL. EXXXVII.

PRICE-THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

THE SPRING, THE MORNING OF LIFE—THE DEW, THE FLOW-ER OF YOUTH.

Sweet is the time of spring,
When nature's charms appear;
The birds with cesseless pleasure sing,
And hail the opening year, But sweeter far the spring, Of wisdom and of grace; When children bless and praise their King, Who loves the youthful race.

Sweet is the dawn of day,
When light just strik a the sky;
When shades and darkness passaway,
And morning's beams are nigh; But sweeter far the dawn piety and youth; a doubt and darkness are withdrawn, Before the light of truth. Sweet is the early dew,

Which gilds the mountain tops, And decks each plant and flower we view, With pearly glittering drops; But sweeter far the scene,
On Zion's holy hill;
When there the dew of youth is seen
Its freshness to distil. Sweet is the opening flower Which just begins to bloom, Which every day and every hour Fresh beauties will assume:

But sweeter, that young heart, Where faith, and love, and peace, Blessom and bloom in every part, With sweet and varied grace. O may life's early spring
And morning ere they flee,
Youth's dew, and ite fair blossoming,
Be given, my God to thee.

SPECIMEN OF MALTHUSIAN.

From the Comic Annual. My dear, do pull the bell, And pull it well, And send those noisy children all up stairs, Now playing here like bears. You George and William go into the grounds, Charles, James and Bob are there—and take your

Charles, James and Bob are there—and take you string.

Drive horses, or fly kites, or any thing,
You're quite enough to play at hare and hounds—
You little Mary, Caroline and Poll,
1 ke each your doll,
And go, my dears, into the two back stair,
Your states Margaret's there—
Harriet and Grace thank God, are both at school,
As far off as Penty pool—
I want to read, but really cant get on,
Let the Your twins, Mark, Mathew, Luke and John,
Go-to their nursery—go-Inever can,
Enjoy my Malthus among such a clan.

From the New York Mirror.

SKETCHES BY A BRIEFLESS LAW.

YER.

Trial of a Murderer. The first cause of any degree of importance in which I was ever concerned, was the defence of a murderer. It is now upwards of twenty years since. Like the most of my brethren who have no adventitious introduc tion to business. I was compelled to loiter from day to day about the criminal courts, waiting the rare windfall of a retainer; or, what is of almost as much importance in drawing one into notice—the honour of being assigned by the court as counsel for some of unfortunate wretches who are daily bro't before those tribunals— hose defence might afford me an opportunity of displaying to adwantage whatever talent I may have supposed myself to possess. I had reason to flatter myself with the favourable notice of the presiding judges and in the plenitude of his will, he had promised me, the post of junior counsel in the first case which came before him, calculated to excite multicinterest. calculated to excite public interest, and thus afford me the long wished for opportunity of challenging a rank among my older and better established brettren of the bar.

mystery. The victim had been a stranger in mystery. The victim had been a stranger in the place, without friends or connections, and almost without home. He had lodged at the hut of an obscure labourer, whose poverty was extreme, but whose integrity had never incarred even the breath of suspicion. At the time of the murder, no motive could be conceived to exist on the part of the host, for the commission of the crime. The decreased the commission of the crime. The deceased had been apparently a man without resources, and from the inoffensiveness of his habits, was most unlikely to have subjected himself. to the hatred of a single human being. He was discovered upon the highway, about a mile from the town, dreadfully mangled, and to every appearance but recently murdered.
The intelligence was communicated through the town with the rapidity of lightning, and in a moment, as it were, every one was eager in pursuit of some clew by which to solve the mystery that ou all sides was admitted to hang over the dark transaction. Thousands of suspicions and surmises were afford upon the subject, this most natural of which, as

where he had been found, and there committed the bloody deed. An inquest was held upon the body. No information, however, was elicited calculated to dispel the doubt in which the whole affair was enveloped. The landlord testified that the deceased had gone out early on the evening of the day preceding that on which he was discovered, but profess ed himself ignorant of any thing further. A verdict was rendered that he came to his death by bruises inflicted by an unknown person, and there the matter rested. Suspicions continued to be as vague as they had before been, and although the sensation naturally produced, by the perpetration of so hei-nous an offence, could not be said to have entirely subsided, it began to settle down in the conviction that all efforts to discover the criminals would prove ineffectual. The excitement of the moment, produced by an occurrence of absorbing interest, inva-

riably blunts the perception, and takes from it that keenness of vision which examines and scrutinizes closely the motives of human conduct. The stormier passions, in cases of this description, generally take the lead, and it is not until they have ceased, and given way to the calculating coldness of reason, that the mind is enabled to connect together a chain of circumstances leading to a clear and pal-pable conclusion. It was so in relation to the crime to which I have referred. But as its novelty and atrocity began to wear away various minutize, which had before passed entirely unnoticed, stood out in bold relief, and fixed suspicion upon the humble labourer, who had acted in the relation of host to the unfortunate man. He was indicted, and ar-rested for the crime. He was, as I have already remarked, miserably poor. Wretchedness was deeply imprinted on every line of his countenance; and, from his utter inability, both from want of means and friends, to provide professional aid, it became the duty of the court to assign him counsel. This task was allotted to me, in conjunction with a barrister of greater experience and more extensive practice than myself; and I never shall forget the feelings with which I heard the announcement from the bench that I was appointed to take charge of the prisoner's

How much do they mistake the character

of the legal profession who represent it as a mercenary band, accessible only through the medium of paltry gold, and deadened to the kindlier sensibilities of our nature! And how. much more ignorant are they of the noble im nulses of the soul, who regard the advocate. the dissembler of his own judgment, and as the cool and calculating hypocrite, forcing convictions upon others by which he himself. as an individual, would be ashamed to be governed! I will not deny that before I became identified with the feelings and motives of a lawyer, I was inclined to attach much importance to the popular error on this subject, and to wonder wherein consisted the magic chaim in the relation of counsel and client, by which the former became identified with, and yield ed his convictions to the entire control and influence of the latter. I confess, I say, that when I heard counsel, not merely of the greatest talent, but of the most unquestionable integrity, urging conclusions the most fallacious, from premises which, to the uninitiated, must have seemed the most absurd-and that too with a force, a zeal, and a conclusiveness which forbade a doubt of their sin-cerity—I was at no frifling loss to divine the cause which could produce effects so atrange and so unaccountable; but when even the li the charm of our very existence. But when its ties are strengthened by the consciousness that we are relied on for protection. the charm of our very existence. But when the restablished brethren of the bar.

This repportunity at length occurred. A that we are relied on for protection—without closely scanning the motives of the being who has thrown himself upon us—we yield it at the same time, of the most impenetrable, mobile motive which promoted the Neapolitan mystery. The victim had been a stranger in the places, without friends or connections, and the impension of the court resumed the return of the jury. They immediately entered, preceded by the officer in whose custody they had been a stranger in the places, without friends or connections, and almost without home. He had lodged at the latter of the product the court resumed their seats.

The solemnity of the scene at this moment its ties are strengthened by the consciousness. Which separates us "from the unknown dark."

After an absence of an hour, the bustle in the lobby, and the impetuous rush of the outcome, side into the court-room, gave token of the return of the jury. They immediately entered by the officer in whose custody they had been with brief but awful an nouncement, "jury's agreed;" and, after being undeservedly, thrown himself upon his hosing ushered to the bar, resumed their seats.

This soleportunity at length occurred. A that we are relied on for protection—without the court-room, gave token of the return of the jury. They immediately entered by the officer in whose custody they had been with brief but awful an nouncement, "jury's agreed;" and, after being undeserved by the officer in whose custody they had been with brief but awful an nouncement, "jury's agreed;" and, after being undeserved by the officer in whose custody they had been with brief but awful an nouncement, "jury's agreed;" and, after being undeserved by the officer in whose custody they had been a stranger in four order or in the lobby, and the impetuous rush of the court-room, gave token of the method washer, and my brief to method the wash of the weaker and weaker, and my brief to method the outundeservedly, thrown himself upon his hos-pitality. I have heard, the expression from one of the first lawyers who ever graced our bar—whose memory and whose virtues it is our delight to honour, and whose eloquence atill rings in the ears even of the youngest of the profession—that on looking back upon a long and laborious professional life, he could gument which he did not conscientiously be-lieve to be well-founded, or with having as-sumed the management of a single case in which he did not think he should have suc-ceeded.

As respects the unfortunate individual whose fate was now in some measure in my hands, the new relation in which I was thus the mystery that on all sides was admitted to hang over the dark transaction. Thousands of suspicions and surmises were affost apon the subject, the most natural of which, is better the crime had been perpetrated by one of those midnight wretches who, at that time, is fested the town, and who, it was at once supposed, had purposed, had purposed, had purposed it was at once supposed, had purposed his victim to the spot of the common with the crime had been serious of a more solemn and sacred character. I viewed every circumstance with an eagerness and anxiety which none but those who have been similarly situated can appreciate the town, and who, it was at once supposed, had purposed his victim to the spot of the community. I scrutinized every minute fact with a close-ness of which it can convey no idea—and all the judge proceeded to pronounce the average of the supposed.

though I was perhaps the only person concerned in the case (unless my associate) who entertained such an opinion, I soon satisfied myself that my client was innocent. His trial at length was appointed. The court was crowded with intent and eager spectators, and the prisoner was placed at the bar. Never shall I forget the ominous foreboding which passed through my mind as he entered is the dock. I saw a human being whose situative dock. I saw a human being whose situative hours and my heart sickened, is billy I had assumed—standing upon a spoility I had assum the question of the clerk—the slow, solemn, and deliberate proclamation that the jurors who were to be called were to pass between the prisoner and his country upon his life or death—the oath to each juror, while be and the prisoner wire, according to the form. charged to look upon each other—these were matters of form indeed, but they were the forms by which a human tribunal were slowly proceeding to the awful sacrifice of a hu-

man life!

I need not dwell upon the details of the trial, It was a long and painful one. The evidence, as is usual in such cases, was principally circumstantial, and after it was conpally circumstantial, and after it was concluded, it became my duty to address the jury. If there is any situation more trying than another, it is that of a counsel who placed, as it were, as a shield between the life and death of an individual—at the mo-ment he rises to urge his case upon the consideration of a jury. For my own part, at least, I felt it peculiarly so. Every eye was upon me, every ear was intent; and I felt that a thousand hopes were concentrated up-on my exertions, which the novelty and interest of my situation told me I would in vain attempt to realize. I could not shut my eyes to the fact, that I was contending against the conviction of my audience; and yet, so easy is it to awaken the better feelings of our na ture, it was equally evident that their sympathics were strongly enlisted in favour of the prisoner. Indeed, throughout the whole of my experience and observation, I have uniformly remarked, let the evidence be ever so atrong, that the acquittal of a prisoner draws after it from the audience the most unequi-vocal marks of approbation. The case was strongly pressed on the part of the prosecution; and, after the charge of the judge, who

rather inclined against the accused, the jury retired to deliberate upon their verdict
"Perhaps." says a popular writer, "in the
whole course of a criminal trial, there is no
period more awful than that occupied by the deliberation of the jury." And if this remark be true, as it respects the promiscuous assemblage whom curiosity has drawn together, how forcibly does it come home to those who feel themselves identified with the mise rable wretch, whose destiny that deliberation is soon to determine. For my own part, this of realizing the scene around me. In the arentirely overlooked, and every other consideration becomes merged in the desperate struggle for victory; but, when that conflict cerity—I was at no trifling loss to divine the cause which could produce effects so atrange and so unaccountable; but when even the limited practice of a professional life induced me to apply the test to my own feelings, the doubt vanished, and the difficulties which before seemed insurmountable, disappeared at once. We are creatures of sympathy—it is the bond which connects us together in every relation of life, from the least to the most extended to the constitute of the co

baffles description; every eye was fixed upon the criminal; and so silent was the crowd, that respiration itself seemed to have been sus-pended.—The clerk at length rose, and after pended.—The clerk at length rose, and after calling the names of the jurors, directed them and the prisoner to rise. "Gentlemen of the jury," said he, "look upon the prisoner; prisoner look upon the jury." The dull and sunken eye of the criminal seemed to fall unconsciously upon his judges, and the clerk proceeded to inquire in the usual form whether the prisoner at the bar was guilty or not caulty. We say who has not witnessed it. guilty.—No one who has not witnessed it, can conceive the effect which the announce-ment of the verdict of Guilty instantly produhands, the new relation in which I was thus ces. The prisoner alone of all the group placed, excited these feelings most powerful, seemed unmoved. His pale and death-like

power me. I knew not what to say.

circumstances around me were too solemn to admit of any thing like the gratification of mere curiosity, and I was too much overcome to attempt the language of consolation. After a few moments, pause, I rose to depart.

ter a few moments, pause, I rose to depart. the chain by which he was bound to the floor would allow, and his voice faltered as he pressed me warmly by the hand and implor-

the narrative I am going to give you, which the wickedness of these bad times renders appropriate at present, and leads me to hope may turn out to be a useful warning to yourself and readers.

self and readers.

About the year 1794 or 1795, when I was half a man and half a boy, (a man in will, but in deeds a good deal of the boy,) I remember I had just done with my apprenticeship, and was beginning to get journeyman's wages. Well, in January of that year, one was bout aleast. night about eleven, I came away a little fresh, as we say, from a sort of club that used to meet in the Pleasance, where we sat drinking ale, and smoking and singing, and in short, getting no good. Well, sir, I set off on my road to Cantonmills, where I board ed with my brother, but the night being fine, and the moon well up and near the full, I took a little walk, as I did not feel inclined o and sat down on a stone that was by the side of the footpath, striking a light and lighting my cutty pipe. After smoking away awhile, in the moon-shine, three rough-looking fellows with cordiarcy jackets and small clothes, in the style of Gilmerton carters, came up to me, and asked me civilly enough to tell them them the way to the Ferry Road. I directed them as well and some or same are nothing of the awful smell.

Well, they kept their word and left me in a stair leading from the South bridge to the Cowgate, and I soon found my way home. It was now four on a Sabbath morning, and I found my brother, who was wondering what could have come over me, and not a little surprised to see me with a superfine new greaters. them them the way to the Ferry Road. I directed them as well as I could, but they did occasion. At last, on pretence of treating me to a gill at the toll-bar on the Ferry Road, I was silly enough (as it turned out) to agree to go with them for a bit of the way. We had not got very far, when one of my genthemen (without giving himself the pains of picking a quarrel) hit me a crack on the side of the head with his fist, and another gave me a punch with all his might in the pit of of the head with his fist, and another gave

So, Sir, there is now no occasion for me to
me a punch with all his might in the pit of
the stomach. These blows took away my
breath, and stunned me a good deal, and I breath, and stunned me a good deal, and I fell to the ground, but was not so senseless as not to feel distinctly that they laid hold of me at once, and rolled a thing like a wet sheet round my head and face. I think I felt myself kicking, gasping and struggling lard for breath, but the fellows held down my hands, and I could not screech because of the wet blanket if it were so; but I found myself thriping washes and weeks and myself thriping washes and washe

was lying on a hard and wet place like a kitch-en dresser. I ventured to look about a little, when I saw an old wizened-like man, with glasses on his nose, poking away among the bowels of a dead man, who lay on the table upon his back, and by him were two younger chaps, looking on, one holding the candle, and the other a long knife. They were talking away in some other limp, which I could ing away in some queer lingo, which I could not make out, and yet it was no foreign language. 'So, O ho,' quoth I, 'this is what my sins have brought me to at last. This one (meaning the body with the glasses) is the old (meaning the body with the glasses) is the old devil, and the others are his imps, and there they are termenting a poor sinner, just the way the minister told me the day I went to be an apprentice. So," thought I, 'my turn will be coming next, and pothing I can do of myself will get me free from his torment."—
Well, Sir, I was not far wrongs for all of a sudden, the three creatures, leaving their prey in the corner, came with all their horrible implements to use me after the same fashion. As I thought it would be ill manners in a person in my circumstances to take the first word of those beings of great power, I kept my eyes shut, and said never one word."

(See fourth Page.)

and lighted the candle, and doctored all my scratches and bruises with adhesive plaster, and set me to warm myself by a fire, where I saw the head and little bit hands of a poor, innocent dead baby stewing in a pot. They pressed me warmly by the hand and implored me to receive the last blessing of a dying man.

G.

ADVENTURE IN A DISSECTING ROOM.

To the Editor of the Caledonean Mercury.

Str.—I am now a person well up in years, and as I never was a great hand at composition, I believe it is now too late to begin. I hope, however, to make myself intelligible in the narrative I am going to give you, which

saw the head and little bit hands of a poor, innocent dead baby stewing in a pot. They all assured me that they had taken me for a dead man, whom one of their blackguards had promised to bring them from Corstophine churchyard; and said they were very vexed that there should have been any foul play, and an actual attempt at murder. So they persuaded me that I had better say no more about the matter, and offered me two guineas, (which I took,) and they covered my nakedness with some of their own clothes, one supnes with some of their own clothes, one supplying a great coat, another a pair of boots, and so forth. I was so much taken with their kindness, that I gave them a full promise to say nothing of what had happened, and told them that I did not want to know where the surgery shop was, and that they might blind-fold me with a napkin, and leave me in any

fold me with a napkin, and leave me in any part of the town they pleased, from which I could find my way home.

The place where we were was a sight not to be spoke of, and I believe I should only turn your stomach, if I were to attempt to describe it. There were all sorts of bits of dead men, and some whole ones—and anatomies hanging by strings from the roof mies hanging by strings from the roof-and people's insides, and unchristened babies in bottles-and all sorts of rotten and unclean things, and lots of knives and saws, and ar-

rected them as well as I could, but they did him with a story made up for the occasion, not seem to take me up, and so we stood jab-bering away longer, I think, than was any affair was not lost upon me, (and I hope it will not on you and your readers) - and so, soon after, I married Mrs. G. and took myself up, and have since thriven very well in the world.

My Doctor friend (for I made out his name,

though I said nothing about it,) is dead, and has been for some years

A HURRICANE AT SEA.

One morning, not far from the Isle of Maagascar, opened on us one of the most luve. ly days ever seen. The sun rose unclouded; the wind was just strong enough to fill our sails, and being fair, not a yard of canvass but what was spread to catch the breeze.—
the air too, had all the balmy softness of spring. To give animation to the scene, the waters were alive with the myrisds of finny inhabitants. Under our bows were to be seen inhabitants. Under our bows were to be seen porpoises, tumbling in rude sport; and at the same moment we could perceive an almost numberless shoal of flying field, in full action. The surface of the waters glittered as the sun's rays blazed on their dripping wings, as they anxiously skimmed the waves, in the hope to escape the thousand dolphina that puraued them. The war was unequal, for as they sought the sir to avoid the enemy beneath them, bird after bird were hovering above ready to seize them as their prey.

As the day advanced, the heavens became obscured by a light mist. At this seriod.

As the day advanced, the heavens became obscured by a light; mist. At this period, with others, I was employed below. One of the men with me, then suffering from senergy, I heard say, I know its going to hiew, from the pain I feel in my limbs?! A hearty laugh followed his observation. Shurtly after this