

# The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. LXXVI.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1831.

NO. 16.

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

## MISCELLANEOUS.

From *Lord's Com's Annual*.  
**I'M NOT A SINGLE MAN.**  
"Doubt, I'm not a single man."  
"Till, this is a single man."  
"Well, I confess, I did not guess  
A simple marriage too  
Would make me find all womankind  
Such unkind women now!  
They need not care, as distant be,  
As Java or Japan,  
Yes, they miss me, and this  
I'm not a single man!

Once they made choice of my bass voice  
To share in each duet,  
So well I danced, I somehow chanced  
To stand in every set—  
E. D.

They now declare I cannot sing,  
And dance on brain's plan;  
My drawl—me paint!—me any thing!  
I'm not a single man!

One I was asked advice and task'd  
What work to buy or not,  
And "would I read that passage out  
I admire in Scott!"

They then could bear to hear one read,  
But if I saw began,  
How they would snub my pretty page,  
I'm not a single man!

One used to stich a collar then,  
Another hemmed a flit,  
I had more purses netted then  
Than I could hope to fill.

Since could get a button on,  
But now I never can,  
My buttons then were bachelor's—  
I'm not a single man!

Oh how they hated politics  
Thrust on me by papa,  
But now my chat—they all leave that  
To entertain mamma.

Mamma, who praiseth her own self,  
Instead of Jane or Ann,  
And lay "her girls" upon the shelf—  
I'm not a single man!

Alas, how strange it is the change—  
In nature and in ball,  
They treat me so, if I but go  
To make a morning call.

If they had hair in paper ones,  
Both up the stairs they ran;  
They now sit still in disabillity—  
I'm not a single man!

Miss Mary Dool was once so fond  
Of Romances and of Greece,  
She daily sought my cabinet,  
To study my antique.

Well now she does not care a dump  
For ancient pot or pan,  
Her taste of once is modernized—  
I'm not a single man!

My spouse is fond of homely life,  
And all that sort of thing,  
To baffle without my wife,  
And never wear a ring.

And yet each Miss to whom I come  
As strange as Gengis Khan,  
Knows by some sign, I can't divine,  
I'm not a single man!

Where I will, I but intrude,  
Like left in crowded rooms,  
Pleasant on Solitude,  
Or heavy at his Tomb.

Proposed to beel they make me feel,  
Of quite another class,  
Compell'd to own, though left alone,  
I'm not a single man!

Miss Towne—the toast, though she can boast  
A dose of Roman line,  
With turns up eted that in scorn  
To complement of mine.

She would have seen that I have been  
Her own's a partisan,  
And really mortified all I could—  
I'm not a single man!

'Tis hard to see how others fare,  
Whiles I rejected stand,  
Will no one tak' my arm because  
They cannot have my hand?

Miss Parry, that for some would go  
A trip to Hippodamia,  
With me don't care to mount a stair—  
I'm not a single man!

Another change of course should begin forth,  
But surely, not so much—  
There may be hands I may not squeeze,  
But must I never touch?

Must I forever to hand a chair,  
And not pick up a pin?  
Must I have been myself picked up—  
I'm not a single man!

Others imagine the lady's tint  
Is good and white,  
My lighter eyes are like the skies,  
So very blue and bright.

I mean not say that she has eyes,  
Or I'm too bold,  
I mean to say that she has eyes,  
I'm not a single man!

I must confess I did not guess  
A simple marriage view,  
Would make me find all womankind  
Such unkind women now!

I might be asked to death, or such a'd  
By Mr. Pickford's van,  
With one I fear, a single tear—  
I'm not a single man!

THE NUMBER OF RATTLESNAKES  
one of my hunting excursions abroad,  
the morning—it was just at this time of  
year—I was accompanied by my wife,  
a beautiful morning. The sunshiny  
warm but the atmosphere was perfectly  
and a fine breeze from the north-west  
the bright green leaves which clothed

profusion the wreathing branches above  
us. I had left my companions a short time  
in pursuit of game and in climbing a rugged  
ledge of rocks interspersed with shrubs and  
dwarfish trees. I was startled by a quick,  
grating rattle. I looked forward. On the  
edge of a loosened rock lay a large Rattle-  
snake, coiling himself, as if for the deadly  
spring. He was within a few feet of me;  
and I paused for an instant to survey him. I  
know not why, but I stood still, and looked  
at the deadly serpent with a strange feeling  
of curiosity. Suddenly he uncoiled his  
coil, as if retreating from his purpose of hos-  
tility, and raising his head, he fixed his bright  
fiery eye directly upon my own. A chilling  
and indescribable sensation totally different  
from any thing I had ever before experienced,  
followed this movement of the serpent; but I  
stood still, and gazed steadily and earnestly,  
for at that moment there was a visible change  
in the reptile. His form seemed to grow  
larger, and his colours brighter. His body  
moved with a slow, almost imperceptible  
motion towards me, and a low hum of music  
came from him—or, at least, it sounded in  
my ear—a strange, sweet melody, faint as  
that which melts from the throat of the Hum-  
ming bird. Then the tints of his body deepened,  
changed and glowed, like the changes  
of a beautiful kaleidoscope—green, purple,  
gold, until I lost sight of the serpent entire-  
ly, and saw only wild and confusedly woven  
circles of strange colours, quivering around  
me, like an atmosphere of rainbows. I seem-  
ed in the centre of a great prism—a world of  
mysterious colours—and the tints varied and  
darkened and lighted up again around me,  
and the low music went on without ceasing,  
until my brain reeled; and fear, for the first  
time, came like a shadow over me.—The new  
sensation gained upon me rapidly, and I could  
feel the cold sweat gushing from my brow. I  
had no certainty of danger in my mind—no  
definite idea of peril—all was vague and  
clouded, like the unaccountable terrors of a  
dream—and yet my limbs shook, and I fancied  
I could feel the blood stiffening with  
cold as it passed along my veins. I would  
have given worlds to have been able to tear  
myself from the spot—I even attempted to  
do so, but the body obeyed not the impulse  
of the mind—not a muscle stirred, and I  
stood still, as if my feet had grown to the  
solid rock, with the infernal music of the  
tempter in my ear, and the baleful colourings  
of his enchantment before me.

Suddenly a new sound came upon my ear  
it was a human voice—but it seemed strange  
and awful. Again—again—but I started not;  
and there a white form plunged before me,  
and grasped my arm. The horrible spell  
was at once broken. The strange colours  
passed from before my vision—the rattling  
snake was coiling at my feet with glowing  
eyes and uplifted fangs, and my wife cling-  
ing in terror upon me. The next instant the  
serpent threw himself upon my wife. My wife  
was the victim!—The fatal fangs pierced  
deeply into her hand; her scream of agony,  
as she staggered backward from me, told me  
the dreadful truth.

Then it was that a feeling of madness came  
upon me; and when I saw the foul serpent  
stealing away from his work of death, reck-  
less of danger, I sprang forward and crushed  
him under my feet, grinding him in pieces  
upon the rugged rock. The groans of my  
wife now recalled me to her side, and to the  
horrible reality of her situation. There was  
a dark, livid spot on her hand; and it deep-  
ened into blackness as I led her away. We  
were at a considerable distance from any  
dwelling; and after wandering for a short  
time, the pain of her wound became insup-  
portable, and she swooned away in my arms.  
Weak and exhausted as I was, I had yet  
strength enough remaining to carry her to the  
nearest rivulet, and bathe her brow in the  
cool water. She partially recovered, and  
sat down upon the bank while I supported  
her head upon my bosom. Here, after hour-  
passed away, and none came near us,—and  
there alone, in the great wilderness, I  
watched over her, and prayed with her,—and  
she died.—Legends of New-England.

To the Editor of the Philadelphia Gazette.  
London, January 1831.

The Liverpool Tunnel, which is said to be  
the largest in the world, is in all respects a  
magnificent work. It commences a short  
distance from the north corner of the Queen's  
Dock, and runs under the town of Liverpool,  
terminating at Edge Hill, a distance  
of more than a mile and a quarter. This  
subterranean passage is very wide and spa-  
cious, and cannot fail to inspire the visitor  
with the most impressive admiration for its  
achievement that would but a few years since,  
have been condemned as the most chimerical  
of all projects. The deep and heavy ram-  
bling of carriages is distinctly heard, as they  
are hurried along the busy payments over-  
heard, teeming with life and enterprise; and  
as you advance, you see painted on the wall,  
the names of several streets, under which the  
line passes at various depths from the surface.  
The sides and roof of the vault have been  
white-washed and the whole is destined to  
be splendidly illuminated with gas, which  
will be sent upon it by a most brilliant effect.  
When the day is perfectly clear, the light  
may be discerned at the opening of Edge  
Hill, when more than a mile distant. It has  
the same appearance as that of the upper he-

misphere of the moon, seen through a thin  
mass of fleecy clouds.—When the work reach-  
es its completion, it will constitute one of the  
most splendid promenades that can well be  
imagined; but at present no other accommo-  
dation is enjoyed by the pedestrian, than the  
dim and struggling light afforded by two or  
three torches.

It seemed to me a matter of some surprise,  
how such an extraordinary excavation could  
be effected. I was informed by one of the  
directors, that the first shaft was commenced  
in 1826, and the operations continued with  
scarcely any intermission, night or day, until  
the work was completed. Nearly two thirds  
of the Tunnel was perforated through a solid  
rock; so that upwards of one hundred and  
fifty thousand tons of free stone were remov-  
ed, which served admirably for building and  
many other purposes.—The pick-axe, ham-  
mer, wedge and gun-powder, were the principal  
agents employed, in thus forcing this pow-  
derous thoroughfare through the bowels of the  
earth. Several shafts were opened at the  
average distance of five hundred yards, and  
such was the precision with which the work-  
men approached each other, that they seldom  
varied more than an inch at the point of junc-  
tion.

Passengers destined for Manchester repair  
to the grand arc at Edge Hill, from which  
place the Rail-way coaches set off. I took  
my seat in one of those vehicles, and rapidly  
descended an inclined plane, leading through  
the small tunnel, which is about three hun-  
dred yards in length, principally cut through  
a solid rock, and illuminated with a double  
row of lamps. The carriages are variously  
constructed and are quite unique in their ap-  
pearance, although utility rather than eleg-  
ance seems to have been the object of the  
builders. The seats are divided into three  
compartments, some of which are tastefully  
lined with cloth, and each compartment is  
sufficiently large for the convenience of two  
persons.—The carriages or coaches are six or  
seven in number, and the whole joined to-  
gether, present a very novel and striking spec-  
tacle, when travelling with unprecedented  
velocity, and drawn only by a single engine.  
I found it highly necessary to purchase a  
ticket a long time previous to the period of  
starting, or I should otherwise have infallibly  
been prevented from procuring a seat. Only  
one hundred and thirty passengers compris-  
ing the stipulated number, can be accommo-  
dated at a time; and notwithstanding the car-  
riages set out from the respective places six  
times every day making the complete num-  
ber of passengers seven hundred and eighty  
there are yet scores of people who are obli-  
ged daily, to depart disappointed.

Yours,  
••• M.

## A DUTCHMAN'S BREAKFAST AND RACCOON HUNT.

In de morning ven you kits oop, I dakes  
a rite; unt ven you kams te oder, your mielt  
I tink a chill of shinn; den ven you kits te  
mielt farder, I tink snuder chill of shinn;  
unt ven you ish peen kum to my brudder  
Mycallish van oder mielt stones fuder, I tink a  
tird chill. But I tell you vat I eats for mine  
breakfast.

29 Ekks—3 pikists,  
1 tozen picklet Herrinks,  
3 oder te patches liddel-Rettishes,  
haaf tozen liddel-piskets,  
1 ret Kappiges unt vinegars,  
15 Kups of Coffee,  
1 oder 2 chills of shinn,  
wid oder nig nags.

Basford, (Penn.) April 15:  
THE WEATHER.

The season, including the last autumn and  
winter and so much of spring as we have ex-  
perienced, is worthy of record and remark.  
The autumn was characterized by its dura-  
tion, the continued existence of vegetation,  
the bright atmosphere which renders nature  
and nature's empire joyous, and the unruined  
sky of our most lovely seasons.—This state  
of weather continued until the 15th of Janu-  
ary, when winter made his appearance. His  
rude and his violence. The snow be-  
gan to fall on that day, and continued to fall  
occasionally, for more than two months.  
During this time, the earth was covered with  
a coat of snow of from three to six feet in  
depth on an average. In places, however,  
it far exceeded this average. In Cumberland Valley the snow drifted so

much as to fill up a gorge in Willis mountain,  
leveling it with the summit of the mountain  
on each side. Trees of more than one hun-  
dred years growth were innumerable in this  
congregation of congealed moisture. In the  
gorges of the Allegheny mountain, the snow  
drifted in such masses that the loftiest branches  
of ancient chestnut trees of from fifty to sixty  
feet in altitude were totally obscured. We  
have suffered much distress from the long  
continuance of this "King of snows." Many  
buildings were crushed, cattle destroyed, and  
in some instances human life extinguished.  
Such apprehension was entertained of the  
thaw and breaking up of the frost. But God,  
even in his judgment, is merciful, and causes  
all his visitations to result beneficially to his  
creatures, if they make a proper use of his  
dispensations. "Heaven tempers the wind  
to the shorn lamb," said Maria.

The earth was not frozen when the snow  
fell, and notwithstanding the continued inten-  
sity of cold weather, the covering prevented  
the earth from induration. For the greater  
part, if not the whole of the winter, a ground  
thaw was operating, which visibly diminished  
the quantity of snow, and the weather thaw  
coming of gradually and moderately, we were  
not afflicted with any peculiar calamity by  
reason of high waters.

The spring approached with unusual benign-  
ity.—The grass sprang up in luxuriance at  
her smile, and the grain fields promised ex-  
traordinary abundance. The spade of the  
horticulturist was active, and the share of the  
farmer's plough was becoming divested of the  
rust with which it was enveloped during the  
season of rest. We have seldom known a  
spring so early and luxuriant, or seen the sum-  
mer tread with such urgency on the retiring  
footsteps of winter.—One and all of us antici-  
pated an uninterrupted enjoyment of the most  
agreeable characteristics of this most genial  
season.

On Friday last, however, the aspect of things  
was changed. Our valley was visited by a  
tempest of wind and rain, that assailed us by  
fits from all quarters of the compass. The  
rain gave place to snow, which continued to  
drive in clouds from Friday evening until Sat-  
urday night. Considerable damage was in-  
flicted on fences and other property. The  
roof, overshoot and part of the frame of Mr.  
McElwee's barn was blown away, and some  
of it carried to considerable distance. A cow  
was crushed to death by a fragment of the  
overshoot.

Other cattle, which had taken refuge in the  
barn yard escaped without material injury,  
although the yard was literally covered with  
ruins. A portion of the roof, of about 36 by  
17 feet, was carried about one hundred feet  
and lodged on the upper branches of an apple  
tree; and part of it is firmly spiked on the  
tree, forming a complete covering. It is the  
first shingled apple-tree we have seen.

The violence of the wind abated on Sat-  
urday night, and since then the temperature of  
the atmosphere has been more mild.

## DISASTERS BY THE LATE GALE.

Captain Sanford of the steam boat United  
States, has communicated the following for  
publication:—  
MADISON, (Ct.) April 10.  
Dear Sir:—During the gale yesterday, there  
came on shore at this place a packet sloop of  
the Boston Line, called the Delight, Capt.  
Nichols, loaded with cotton goods and mer-  
chandise, and probably bound to New York,  
but not a sou'lon board, probably all hands  
have perished. Her stern was washed off so  
that we cannot tell where she belongs, but  
thinking probably in your place, we have dis-  
patched a man to give information.

[Since the above was in type we learn that  
the sloop Delight, was from Salem bound to  
this port with a cargo of hides, salt petre and  
rags. Capt Nichols had anchored in the gale  
in Bridgeport Bay. The violence of the gale  
was such that the rudder was knocked off and  
the sloop made much water. In this situa-  
tion Capt. Nichols and his crew were taken  
off by the sloop Mary, and landed at Black  
Rock.

The sloop Active, of Say Brook, came on  
shore in this place and went entirely to piec-  
es. Also, the Matilda came on shore and  
billed, but will probably be got off—and a  
schooner supposed to be one of the Boston line,  
struck an Duck Island and went ashore in  
West Brook bay, but we have not heard the  
particulars respecting her situation.

## ICHABOD L SCRANTON.

The schooner Bellona, Capt. Cartwright,  
dragged on shore in the late gale, in the Cove,  
where she now lies bilged and nearly full of  
water—the cargo is all landed, although con-  
siderably injured—it is expected the schooner  
will be got off.

The sloop Venus, Child of Providence, got  
into Millford with loss of life. Capt. C. states  
that off Stratford Point he saw an open boat  
with five men in it they attempted to get on  
board the Venus, but were unable, and went  
to a sloop lying to the leeward.

Capt. Sandford, Sir:—I learned last even-  
ing, from a source that may be relied on, that  
the Delight was wrecked at Mill River, and  
that the men seen in the open boat belonged  
on board her.

Very respectfully,  
O. KIRTLAND,  
Portland, April 11.

The steam boat President Banker, arrived  
yesterday from Providence. Capt. B. states

that a vessel arrived at Newport on Sunday  
evening with the melancholy information, that  
the schooner Warrior, from Boston to New  
York, was totally lost off Block Island, on  
Friday night or Saturday morning last. The  
crew and passengers, it is feared, have all  
perished.

A gentleman who came in the President in-  
forms us that two brigs were ashore in Nar-  
ragansett Bay. A cotton factory 18 miles North  
of Providence was blown down by the gale,  
which was very severe in that vicinity.

The ship Eliza & Abby, from Savannah  
reported in our last as having arrived below  
Providence, was driven ashore, about 10  
miles from Providence; it was expected she  
would be got off.

The brig Wave dragged ashore at Newport  
and bilged, but would be got off—cargo par-  
tially damaged. A brig unknown and several  
schooners and sloops were also ashore in  
the river.

The schr. Hero, Crane, which sailed on  
Tuesday for Baltimore, was driven back from  
sea in the late gale, and went ashore near  
Sandy Hook, where, we hear she bilged and  
filled. She was loaded principally with  
mackerel.

The schooner Bellona, lying at anchor in  
New Haven harbour, ready to sail for St.  
Croix, with a deck load of live stock, was  
driven ashore on Friday night, and it was  
feared would be lost.

The Philadelphia papers say, "The raftsmen  
on the Delaware have in several instan-  
ces run ashore and three or four persons a-  
mong those attempted their relief, have been  
drowned. One of the steamboats attached  
to the South street and Kaig's Point ferries,  
sunk while at her moorings, on Friday night  
last.

We copy the following from the Boston  
Patriot.

GALE.—On Friday last the wind veered  
from N. N. E. to S. S. E. and came on at  
night to blow with such violence, gradually  
working Westward. During Saturday the  
wind blew in strong gusts from the S. W.  
and the Telegraph reported not a vessel of  
any description to be seen in the Bay. Some  
damage was experienced by vessels chafing  
and interfering at the wharves.

The ship Shyllock, near Russia wharf, sus-  
tained some injury by coming in contact  
with barque Paris. (The "S." was sold at  
auction, on Saturday for \$12,650.) The  
swimming school-house, moored near Charles  
street, was nearly demolished by dashing  
against a scow. Gutters and blinds were  
blown from houses, several trees, fences, &c.  
prostrated. On W. Boston Bridge, alone,  
four loads of hay were overturned. Sign  
posts, &c. were thrown down in the vicinity,  
and probably some damage sustained in fruit  
trees, which would have suffered severely  
had they been covered with leaves. A fine  
elm, a short distance from Davenport's Ta-  
vern, Cambridge, was blown down.

## JOANNA GLEW'S CASE.

The Jury in the case of Mrs. Blew, tried  
for murder the present week in Philadelphia,  
could not agree on a verdict, and were yester-  
day discharged. In consequence no re-  
port of the trial is published by the Philadel-  
phia papers. Judge King, before whom the  
cause was tried, was of opinion that he was  
not warranted in allowing food to be taken  
into the jury room, unless a majority of the  
jury should desire it. The following is from  
the U. S. Gazette.

The jury was at length directed to come  
into Court, and on being asked whether they  
had agreed on their verdict, they answered  
that they had not, and probably never should  
agree.

Mr. Ferguson, an aged jurymen, then stat-  
ed that he had reason to fear that his life was  
in danger, and requested that the jury might  
be discharged. Mr. Ashmead, another mem-  
ber of the jury, stated that his health was  
feeble, and he had reason to fear serious con-  
sequences from longer confinement; he then  
felt very unwell, and was sure that his un-  
lucky would increase. A majority of the jury  
stated that they would not consent that any  
member should be allowed to quit their duty  
for some time been divided in their opinion,  
ten to two, and there appeared no likelihood  
of any change.

The Judge then ordered Mr. Ferguson and  
Mr. Ashmead to be affirmed. They men-  
tioned their state of bodily health, a state-  
ment fully confirmed by their respective ap-  
pearances. The Judge directed them to re-  
turn to their rooms; he then sent an officer for  
the physician of these gentlemen, and after  
certificates of their enfeebled state and the  
danger of longer continuing in confinement,  
had been presented, the Jury was again called,  
and discharged. The case will therefore  
come before the next Court of Oyer and Ter-  
miner, to be held by the Judges of the Su-  
preme Court.

We believe the counsel for Mrs. Glew con-  
sider the discharge of the Jury as an acquit-  
tal, and that she cannot be tried again.

Lisbon, March 18.

EXECUTIONS.  
Lisbon has again had the misfortune to ex-  
hibit the dreadful effects of Absolutism, and  
the young tyrant (did in crimes) has again en-  
acted his cruel edicts by the cold and dis-  
turbate murder (in a most frightful and dis-  
gracing way) of seven respectable, and no

## Lottery & Exchange OFFICE.

EDWARD DUBOIS, Agent for the  
citizens of Annapolis and the vicinity,  
has been authorized by the LOTTERY &  
BROKERS BUSINESS, and the Lottery &  
office has been removed to the new  
office in the new Market.

Charles F. D. Dubois,  
Agent for the Lottery &  
Brokers Business, and the Lottery &  
office has been removed to the new  
office in the new Market.

LOTTERY, No. 1,  
April, 1831, for  
tickets selling at  
\$1.50  
5 prizes of \$100  
10 " " " 50  
20 " " " 20  
50 " " " 10  
100 " " " 5  
200 " " " 2  
500 " " " 1

EDWARD DUBOIS,  
STOCK FOR SALE  
The public, that all  
such as Deeds, Bonds  
will be drawn, and  
acts of writing, with  
most moderate terms.  
E. D.

FOR NEXT CLAR  
prize of \$1,000  
Clark's also have  
prizes drawn for

TE LOTTERY, No. 1,  
Baltimore. A prize  
of \$1,000 and may draw

ch—no shares.  
EM: 8 Prizes of \$100  
20 " " " 50  
40 " " " 20  
100 " " " 10  
200 " " " 5  
500 " " " 2  
1000 " " " 1

ARK'S  
and Baltimore street,  
Charles and Baltimore  
corner of Gay and Bal-

Best Prize in the State  
never sold than any  
mail (post paid) or pri-  
vately the cash or prin-  
cipal and principal use  
application Address  
JOHN CLARK,  
Very Vendor, Baltimore.

PUBLIC SALE,  
Following property, which  
place on Friday the 14th  
on account of the widow,  
Hay nest, which it will  
miscellaneous, at 1 o'clock.

CE SALE,  
Decree of the Honorable  
Maryland, the Sale of  
of the Court, on the 14th  
at one o'clock, P. M. of  
of Land lying in the  
by the name of John  
on Starr's Farm.

Y ACRES,  
of the heirs of Ephraim  
This land is situated  
Ephraim Richard, of  
Griffith it is well  
Wheat, Bye, Corn  
cribbed by the decree,  
money to be paid at the  
by the Chancellor, in  
both payments from the  
payment of the whole  
before, the Trustee  
a deed to the purchaser.

R DORSEY, Trustee.

DE'S SALE,  
of the court of chancery,  
as Trustee, will be  
Thursday the 25th  
the first fair day.

AL ESTATE,  
deceased, consisting  
ing 113 acres, more  
or less, both sides of  
the river, and  
premier, a  
house, a  
necessary  
of the land, as it  
to purchase will  
ch will be shown by  
be neighborhood.

OF SALE,  
the Chancellor, the  
purchaser of good

approved security, for the payment of the  
three money, with interest from the  
sale. On the payment of the purchase  
and satisfaction of the debt, a good and  
sufficient deed will be granted. Sold to  
at eleven o'clock A. M.

GRANTON & DUYAL, Agents  
April 10