

The Maryland Gazette.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1837.

NO. 22.

SHEET.

Attention is requested from our readers to the following prospectus of a new, and even a cheaper book periodical, which will be issued from this office in the first week of next January. It will not be in so convenient a form for binding as the present, with which it will in no way interfere, but it will make books cheap beyond all precedent. It will contain the works of the day, which are such sought after, but are comparatively dear, and which cannot penetrate the interior in any mode half so rapidly as by mail, in which volumes of books are prohibited. A fifty cent American reprint will be furnished entire for from four to six cents; a Marryat novel for twelve cents, and others in proportion. As but very few copies will be printed but what are actually subscribed for, those who wish the Omnibus, must make their remittances at once.

A NEW AND CHEAP PERIODICAL.

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Books at Newspaper Postage. WALDIE'S LITERARY OMNIBUS.

NOVEL AND IMPORTANT LITERARY ENTERPRISE!!

It was one of the great objects of "Waldie's Literary," "to make good reading cheaper, and to bring literature to every man's door." That object has been accomplished; we have given to books wings, and they have flown to the remotest parts of our continent, carrying society to the secluded, occupation to the literary, information to all. We now propose still further to reduce prices, and render the access to a literary banquet more than twofold accessible; we gave and shall continue to give in the quarto library a volume weekly for two cents a day; we now propose to give a volume in the same period for less than four cents a week, and to add as a piquant seasoning to the dish a few columns of shorter literary matters, and a summary of the news and events of the day. We know by experience and calculation that we can go still further in the matter of reduction, and we feel that there is still verge enough for us to aim at offering to an increasing literary appetite that mental food which it craves.

The Select Circulating Library, now as ever so greatly a favourite, will continue to make its weekly visits, and to be issued in a form for binding and preservation, and its price and form will remain the same. But we shall, in the first week of January 1837, issue a huge sheet of the size of the largest newspapers of America, but on very superior paper, also filled with books of the newest and most entertaining, though in their several departments of Novels, Tales, Voyages, Travels, &c., select in their character, joined with reading such as usually should fill a weekly newspaper. By this method we hope to accomplish a great good; to enlighten and enlighten the family circle, and to give to it an expense which shall be no consideration to any, a mass of reading that in book form would alarm the pockets of the prudent, and to do it in a manner that the most sceptical shall acknowledge "the power of concentration can no farther go." No book watch appears in Waldie's Quarto Library will be published in the Omnibus, which will be an entirely distinct periodical.

TERMS.

Waldie's Literary Omnibus will be issued every Friday morning, printed on paper of a quality superior to any other weekly sheet, and of the largest size. It will contain:

1st. Books, the newest and the best that can be procured, equal every week to a London duodecimo volume, embracing Novels, Tales, Memoirs, &c., and only chargeable with newspaper postage.

2d. Literary Reviews, Tales, Sketches, notices of books, and information from "the world of letters," of every description.

3d. The news of the week concentrated to a small compass, but in a sufficient amount to embrace a knowledge of the principal events, political and miscellaneous, of Europe and America.

The price will be two dollars to clubs of five subscribers where the paper is forwarded to one address. To clubs of two individuals, five dollars; single mail subscribers, three dollars. The discount on uncurrent money will be charged to the remitter; the low price and superior paper absolutely prohibit paying a discount.

No condition will a copy ever be sent until the payment is received in advance. As the arrangements for the prosecution of this great literary undertaking are all made, and the proprietor has redeemed all his pledges to a generous public for many years, no fear of the non-fulfillment of the contract can be felt. The Omnibus will be regularly issued, and will contain in a year reading matter equal in amount to two volumes of Rees's Cyclopaedia, for the small sum mentioned above.

Address, post paid, ADAM WALDIE, 46 Carpenter St. Philadelphia.

Editors throughout the Union, and Canada, will confer a favour by giving the above one or more conspicuous insertions, and accepting the work for a year as compensation.

NOTICE.

The undersigned respectfully apprises his friends and the public at large that he will attend at all times to the preparation of DEEDS OF MANUMISSION, BILLS OF SALE, BONDS,

LETTERS OF ATTORNEY, ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT, &c. Office in Church street—nearly opposite the City Hotel.

FRANCIS M. JARBOFF

Printed and Published by JONAS GREEN, At the Brick Building on the Public Circle.

Price—Three Dollars per annum.

25,000 SUBSCRIBERS!

PHILADELPHIA MIRROR.

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier, induces the editors to commence the publication, under the above title, of a quarto edition of their popular journal, so long known as the largest Family Newspaper in the United States, with a list of near TWENTY-SIX THOUSAND SUBSCRIBERS.—The new feature recently introduced of furnishing their readers with new books of the best literature of the day, having proved so eminently successful, the plan will be continued. Six volumes of the celebrated writings of Captain Marryat, and sixty-five of Mr. Brook's valuable Letters from Europe, have already been published without interfering with its news and miscellaneous reading. The Courier is the largest and cheapest family newspaper ever issued in this country, containing articles in Literature, Science, and Arts; Internal Improvement; Agriculture; in short every variety of topics usually introduced into a public journal. Giving full accounts of sales, markets, and news of the latest date.

It is published at the low price of \$2. For this small sum subscribers get valuable and entertaining matter, each week, enough to fill a common book of 200 pages, and equal to 52 volumes a year, and which is estimated to benefit weekly, by at least two hundred thousand people, scattered in all parts of the country, from Maine to Florida, and from the sea-board to the lakes. The paper has been now so long established as to render it too well known to require an extended prospectus; the publishers, therefore, will do no more than refer to the two leading daily political papers of opposite politics. The Pennsylvania says—"The Saturday Courier is the largest, and one of the best family newspapers in the Union;" the other, the Inquirer and Daily Courier, says, "it is the largest journal published in Philadelphia, and one of the very best in the United States." The New York Star says—"we know of nothing more liberal on the part of the editors, and no means more efficacious to draw out the dormant talents of our country, than their unexampled liberality in offering literary prizes."

The Albany Mercury of March 16th, 1836, says, "the Saturday Courier, is decidedly the best Family Newspaper ever published in this or any other country, and its value is duly appreciated by the public, if we may judge from its vast circulation, which exceeds 25,000 per week. Its contents are agreeably varied, and each number contains more really valuable reading matter than is published in a week in any daily paper in the Union. Its mammoth dimensions enable its enterprising proprietors, Messrs. Woodward & Clarke, of Philadelphia, to re-publish in its columns, in the course of a year, several of the most interesting new works that issue from the British press; which cannot fail to give to it a permanent interest, and render it worthy of preservation. To meet the wishes, therefore, of such of their subscribers as desire to have their numbers bound, they have determined on issuing an edition of the Courier in the quarto form, which will render it much more convenient for reading when it is bound in a volume, and thus greatly enhance its value."

Under the title of the PHILADELPHIA MIRROR, will commence with the publication of the Prize Tale, to which was awarded the prize of \$100, written by Miss Leslie, editor of the splendid Annual the Token, and author of Penel Sketches and other valuable contributions to American Literature. A large number of songs, poems, tales, &c. offered in competition for the \$500 premiums, will add value and interest to the succeeding numbers, which will also be enriched by a story from Miss Sedgwick, author of Hope Leslie, The Linwoods, &c., whose talents have been so justly and extensively appreciated, both at home and abroad.

This approved FAMILY NEWSPAPER, is strictly neutral in religious and political matters, and the uncompromising opponent of quackery of every kind.

MAPS.

In addition to all of which the publishers intend furnishing their patrons with a series of engraved Maps, embracing the twenty-five States of the Union, &c. exhibiting the situation, &c. of rivers, towns, mountains, lakes, the sea-board, internal improvements, as displayed in canals, rail roads, &c., with other interesting and useful features, roads, distances, &c. forming a complete Atlas for general use and information, handsomely executed, and each distinct map on a large quarto sheet, at an expense which nothing but the splendid patronage which for six years past has been so generously extended to them, could warrant.

TERMS. The Philadelphia Saturday Courier is still continued in its large form, at the same price as heretofore. The Philadelphia Mirror, being a quarto edition of the Saturday Courier, with its increased attractions, and printed on

the best fine white paper of the same size as the New York Albion, will be put at precisely one-half the price of that valuable journal, viz: Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance, (including the Maps.)

WOODWARD & CLARKE, Philadelphia.

The paper will be sent in exchange to such newspapers as may oblige us by publishing our advertisements.

STATE OF MARYLAND, &c.

AN application by petition of Sarah Jones, administratrix of Aaron Jones, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered that she give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in Annapolis.

SAM'L BROWN, Jr. Reg. Wills, A. A. County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT the subscriber of Anne Arundel county, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Aaron Jones, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 23d day of November next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 23d day of May 1837.

SARAH JONES, Adm'r. May 25. Gw.

STATE OF MARYLAND, &c.

AN application by petition of John S. Sellman, Administrator of Samuel Maynard, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered that he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in Annapolis.

SAM'L BROWN, Jun'r. Reg. Wills A. A. County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT the subscriber of Anne Arundel county, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel County, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Samuel Maynard, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 11th day of October next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 11th day of April 1837.

JOHN S. SELLMAN, Adm'r. April 13. Gw.

SUBSCRIPTION FOR VOL. IV. OF THE CULTIVATOR, A MONTHLY PUBLICATION, COMPRISING 200 PAGES IN A VOLUME, DEVOTED TO THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE SOIL AND THE MINES.

The Conductor tenders his acknowledgments to gentlemen, for their kind offers in extending the circulation of the Cultivator, and respectfully solicits the continuance of their good will. Putting out of the question our personal contributions, of the merits of which it does not become us to speak, we venture to say, there is no matter of its price, that contains more matter directly useful to the great agricultural interest, than is to be found in the columns of the Cultivator. One volume contains as much matter, by printer's computation, as five ordinary duodecimos, which sell at 75 to 125 cents each. If, then, as we believe, the paper is both cheap and useful, and calculated to promote improvement in the business of husbandry, every gentleman may benefit his community, by a moderate effort to extend its circulation. We plead not for ourselves, but for the great interest which it is our pride and pleasure to serve.

The entire Series of the Cultivator will be sent to order, at 50 cts. the volume, stitched, or \$2 for the three volumes bound together. 11 vols. for \$5.

Subscriptions to the above work received by A. COWAN, Annapolis.

March 25.

PROCEEDINGS

OF THE Conventions of the Province of Maryland Held at the City of Annapolis, in 1774, 1775, and 1776. Just received and for Sale by D. RIDGELY, Agent for the Publishers. Subscribers copies are ready for delivery. Feb. 23.

POETRY.

HE IS GONE! HE IS GONE!

BY WILLIAM MOTHERWELL.

He is gone! he is gone!
Like the leaf from the tree;
Or the down that is blown
By the wind o'er the sea.
He is dead, the light-hearted!
Yet a tear must have started
To his eyes when he parted
From her who loved him best!
He is dead! he is dead!
Like a gull's on his head,
I'mud cap on his head,
And sharp sword by his knee,
While his gay feathers fluttered,
Surely something he muttered,
He at least must have uttered
A farewell to me!
He is gone! he is gone!
Like the leaf from the tree;
But his heart is of stone
He'll never dream of me!
For I dream of him ever,
His buff coat and beaver,
And long sword, oh! how I
Are absent from me!

MISCELLANEOUS.

AFFECTING NARRATIVE.

We do not know when we have read any thing more painfully affecting, than the subjoined account of a murder, deliberately committed by a father upon his four children. The dreadful deed was perpetrated in March, at the parish of Basford, near Nottingham in England. The children were aged ten, eight, five and two years respectively. Their mother was dead. The father murderer is a man of thirty-five, a laborer, described as a man of kind disposition and good character, and noted for his attachment to his children. The fearful deed appears to have been committed under the influence of a morbid feeling of misery, occasioned by constant employment and receiving that enervating a week. The little sufferers were fine healthy children, and much liked by their neighbors.—N. Y. Com. Adc.

Thomas Greensmith of Basford, (the murderer) having been cautioned by the coroner, said: I live in the yard next to this house, and Mr. Mark Woodward is my landlord. I went on Monday morning last to hedge on the farm of Mr. G. Brown, at Bestwood Park; I remained there all the day, and returned home in the evening about seven o'clock. When I got home, I took something to eat, and then went to my bed, and then went to the Green Stars public house, near the Leather Bottle, Nottingham, where I had a cup of ale. I then returned home. I walked along the whole of the way, and reached Basford between eleven and twelve that night. I met Mr. Joseph Woodward (who is the father of Mr. Mark Woodward, my landlord) in the yard; he asked me about the rent, and I told him I had arranged with his son to pay it the next Wednesday; but one; he told me he would have it next morning; I told him it was impossible for me to give it him the next morning, but that he should have it in the course of the next week; he said he would not be put off in that way, and if I didn't get it ready in the morning, he would take my goods. I thought if he took my goods, that I should have no house—no where to go to—no home, nor nothing—and that before my children should be turned into the street, and be separated from me. I would suffer what the law would please to clap on me. (The prisoner here paused, and it was very apparent that great emotion was passing within his bosom, but after he had answered two or three questions, he resumed and described to the jury in the most minute detail, and with the greatest composure, as follows:—)

Coroner—Did you turn your housekeeper away that night?

Prisoner—I told her she must go, and I intended her to go out and not stay there that night.

Coroner—Did you go up stairs as soon as she was gone?

Prisoner—No. I was not willing to part with my children, so I made up my mind to strangle them, and I did it with my handkerchief.

Coroner—When did that idea first come into your mind?

Prisoner—Not till that night—after talking to Mr. Woodward. I did not proceed up stairs immediately after my housekeeper left. I staid in the house about an hour—I then went up stairs, and went directly into the children's room. I think some of them were awake, but I don't know particular. The threat that Mr. Woodward gave me caused me to do what I did. There were two in one bed and two in the other. I think I took my handkerchief out of my pocket when I got up stairs, but don't know where. I went to the bed where the two youngest ones were lying (Mark and Ann); I think they were not awake at the time. I kissed them all, shook hands and bade them good bye, before I destroyed them. In less than a minute after I got into the room I began; I took

the youngest (Mark) first, I twisted my handkerchief a bit and put it round its neck, and tied it in a fast single knot. I drew it tight but did not pull it at all afterwards; I then left hold of the handkerchief. [The prisoner, there is little doubt, in his agitation, drew the knot of the handkerchief in the first instance across its mouth as it bears marks on its lip, and its tongue is bitten.] I had a candle with me in the chamber; I staid in the chamber, but do not know that I looked at it while it was strangling; I believe I did not look at it. I kept the handkerchief on its neck five minutes. I then took it off, and the child appeared to be dead. I did not see that it bled at the mouth, as I did not look at it in the face. It did not scream. Never a one of them ever wined. I went to Ann next, and tied the handkerchief round her throat in the same way. When I had throttled Ann, I went down stairs and staid against the fire for a few minutes. I staid considering; and thought I might as well suffer for them all as for two.

I then went up stairs again, and was going up to the bed where the other two lay (the bed under the window, in which John and William, the two eldest boys were,) when William jumped out of bed, ran across the floor, and got into the bed where Ann and Mark lay, which is the cause they are all in one bed. I thought he had seen me struggle the other two. As he ran a cross the floor he said, "Pray, father, don't do me so." I then tied the handkerchief round the biggest boy's neck (John's); I did not look to see if John struggled, but went and sat down on the bed side where William and Ann, and my lad, we'll all share our fate; when I've done you I shall have nobody to think of but myself, and it will be my turn next, and he never spoke more. They none of them ever wined, and I will take my oath never cried out. I then went and took the handkerchief off John, and tied it round William's neck. When I took the handkerchief off John's neck, he appeared to be quite dead. William made no resistance; if he did it was the least in the world, as I gave him no chance, and he never screamed out at all. As soon as I had tied the handkerchief on William's neck, I went down stairs, where I staid for more than an hour; I then went up stairs again, and sat on the bed side where William, Ann, and Mark lay, till about five o'clock. I then took the handkerchief off William's neck, and put it in my hat, this is it (taking a cotton handkerchief out of his hat and holding it up to show the coroner.) I staid hands with them all, as I thought it would be the last time I should see them, and started.

Coroner—When you destroyed the children, had you any idea of destroying yourself?

Prisoner—No. I knew I should be taken in a day or two. I know I shall have to suffer what the law will inflict upon me.

Coroner—How old are you, Greensmith?

Prisoner—Thirty five.

This closed the case, and the jury immediately returned a verdict of "willful murder against Thomas Greensmith."

The prisoner was not in the least affected by this verdict, but, on the contrary, as soon as he had delivered his testimony, his countenance brightened up, and he appeared more cheerful than during the examination of the witnesses.

PECUNIARY EMBARRASMENTS.

The history of our country furnishes no parallel to the existing pressure and disaster in the commercial world. From prosperity to adversity, from affluence and independence to bankruptcy and ruin, the change has been rapid and unexpected, and multitudes in every part of our land, but particularly in our great commercial cities, are stupefied with the blow which has so suddenly prostrated their highest worldly hopes. We have never witnessed such panic and distress, or beheld so affecting a commentary on the mutability of earthly possessions. Human sagacity is foisted in devising a remedy, and the evil, like the first assaults of an epidemic and malignant disease, is left to ravage and destroy, until satisfied with its victims, it assumes a milder type. All classes of society must necessarily participate in the calamity; between the highest and the lowest the bonds of connexion are intimate; and what affects the wealthy capitalist must ultimately embarrass the laboring classes.

As to the causes of the present unprecedented distress, there will be of course be differences of opinion. Some attribute it to the interference of the General Government with the currency, and others again to morbid speculation and overtrading; the causes are probably of a mixed nature; but to determine these is not our purpose. Our province is more particularly with the moral aspect of the crisis. Whatever may be the proximate causes of the distress, its general prevalence and oppressive character, already point it out as a chastisement from Heaven.

As a nation we have sinned, as a nation we are punished. The disregard of the Lord's day has been sanctioned by the laws of the land, and by the daring and practical example of our national legislature. The acts of a government have greater prominence in the view of Heaven than the acts of mere individuals, or of a particular portion of the community, for these acts are the exponents of public sentiment. When a Congress is appointed which will cast contempt on the laws of God, the whole nation is

involved in the criminality. Thus it is with us as a people, and surely God is visiting us for these things.

But there is another point of view in which our present calamities may be justly regarded as a warning from God. America, by pre-eminence, may be regarded as a nation of idolaters, if covetousness be idolatry as the Scriptures affirm. The desire, nay, the determination to become rich is the great national characteristic. It is not mere industry, but restless and excessive exertion to amass wealth; such efforts indicate that the whole mind is engrossed and absorbed by this ruling passion. The ordinary course of lawful business is but little suited to the spirit of the age, while new and extraordinary modes of accumulation are devised. Neither do ordinary gains, or gains gradually secured, satisfy, but princely affluence, and that suddenly acquired, is the object aimed at. Hence the schemes of unbounded and hazardous speculation which are so eagerly adopted. And besides, money is sought for its own sake, or for purposes of ostentation, and sinful gratification, and not as an instrument of enlarged benevolence. It has become too much a feature of the times to expend extravagantly in display and fashion, and to give grudgingly and parsimoniously to the cause of religion and human improvement. Millions have been thus kept back from God, and appropriated to other purposes than those for which they were designed. Such has been the prevailing temper of our community; and now at length God has spoken. But recently he spoke impressively by a wide spreading and destructive disease, but his voice was unheeded; men paused for a moment, and then with renewed eagerness they bought and sold and got gain. Now, however, the Lord has touched the idol itself, in the absorbing worship of which, men have forgotten their Creator; and as it crumbles beneath his touch, how many are saying in their hearts, "ye have taken away my gods and what have ye left?" Considering the prevailing sentiments and habits of our nation, God could not have laid his hand upon a more sensitive part; nothing could have so sensibly affected men, as the loss of the wealth which they had worshipped.

The feeling which we have attributed to the nation had entered most ruinously into the Church, in the persons of professors of religion. How many of these have been carried away by the pursuit of wealth mingled with the men of the world in the eager press after the gains of business; devoting but little time, and that reluctantly, to religion; prompt to plead their occupations, for neglect of those sacred duties which devolved on them as Christians; hoarding up wealth instead of cheerfully devoting a due proportion to God; but now, God has taught many such, that where they refused to give a part, he can take the whole, and he is a jealous God, who can, in a moment, subvert the idols which are substituted in his place in the heart. In a temporal point of view, it had been better for many, if instead of claiming an undisputed control over their property, they had feid and faithfully performed their duties as stewards of God.

In the multiplied bankruptcies which have occurred, we see the folly of trusting in riches. It makes to itself wings and flies away. It is nutable and perishable. It is not the chief good; we really need but little, nor do we need that little long. How cheering, under such circumstances, to turn our eyes from earth to heaven; from the things that are seen and are temporal to the things which are not seen and are eternal. Here are the riches which perish, there are the riches which endure; here is a treasure which decays, there is a treasure which "moth and rust do not corrupt, and thieves do not break through nor steal." Happy will it be if men are instructed by the providence of God, to set their affections not on things on the earth, but on things in heaven, and amidst the wreck of their earthly hopes, to seek an interest in that "inheritance which is incorruptible, undefiled, and fadeth not away." And may we not hope that this will be the result? When God, by his providence, has so clearly revealed his power in dashing down to the dust the proudest imaginations, and when he has given such a painful illustration of the insecurity of worldly possessions, will not rational and immortal creatures learn to fix their hopes higher, and seek a more stable basis on which to build their happiness? One thing is needful, especially and pre-eminently, and they have obtained it who have sought first the kingdom of God and his righteousness. All besides is comparatively worthless; and if men, after the present affliction shall have been alleviated, will return to their former courses with unabated ardor, nothing is more certain than that a worse thing shall come upon them.—Presbyterian.

FOR ANNAPOLIS, CAMBRIDGE AND EASTON.

The Steam Boat MARYLAND, leaves Baltimore, every TUESDAY & FRIDAY MORNING, at 7 o'clock, for the above places, starting from the lower end of the wharf, and returns on Wednesday and Saturday.

N. B. All Baggage at the owner's risk. LEM'L. G. TAYLOR, May 11.