reputation. I am induced to hope that, besdes a nishing the laity wish useful information regard to the duties which are imposed upon them, some hints, worthy of their rate tion, may occasionally be given to their grows; endeavour to frame and fashion tag lives according to the detrips of Christ, make themselves who is ome examples the flock of Christ, and reverently determine the Bishops, following with a god mand will, their godly admonitions, there serve, and there is if the laity of the shared. ation to the subscriber, ir of the court, as Associate e third Judicial District of Maryland, by petition, in Jeremiah Merrill, of Anneinty, stating that he is in nement tor debt, and pravbenefit of the act for the solvent debtors, and the sements thereto, on the terms scribed, a schedule of his nd a list of his creditors, on ed to his petition; and be that he has resided two in the State of Maryland, y preceding his application; also taken the oath pre delivering up his property, enjoined to appear before of the said court, on the lay in September next, to h allegations as may be st him—I do therefore here

d adjudge, that the said Jeerrill be discharged from at he give notice to his creausing a copy of this order ed in some one of the news. reek for the term of three fore the next September hem to appear before the court, on the third Monday ing a trustee for their bene. hew cause, if any they have d Jeremiah Merrill should

ents Given under my ever h day of April 1820. BCHD, RIDGELY.

s Bank of Maryland, Annapolis, June 7, 1820 application has been made ident and directors of this ore than thirty stockhold. ifying their wishes that a the stockholders should be the purpose of fixing the on to be allowed the presi-e bank, and its branches, notice is hereby given, ing of the stockholders in will be held at the banking he City of Annapolis, on the second day of August o'clock A. M. for the purng into consideration what

of the several acts of incorler of the Board, Jona. Pinkney, Cash'r.

on shall be made to the

or their extraordinary at-

the bank pursuant to the

ors of the Federal Gazette an, Baltimore, the editors n Gazette and Star, Easton, of the Star of Federalism lienn Gazette, Frederick. he Editor of the Maryland Annapolis, are requested above six weeks.

dern Characters blished and for Sale at co. Shaw's Store.

BLANKS Sale at this Office. on Promissory Notes, and exchange against Drawer, and third Endorser, in

t generally. ud and Single Bill, onds, do. otes, &c. &c.

MARYLAND GAZETTE AND POLITICAL INTELLIGENCER.

70L. LXXVIII.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1820.

No. 28.]

PHATED AND PUBLISHED

Three Dollars per Annum.

on the European Magazine, March 1820.

hi been tritely, because tru-

to animadvert upon syc nduct with us. paring severity. Approving entirely of the forms presented, and of the doctrines agreed to by our Church, it will beyno pale of the busines of the Magazine to reconnive at, any new invetenets, or discipline or w on mend or eres te ions, whether in

id misrule into the

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their Bishops, following with a gld min and will, their godly admonitions, they do serve, and there is in the laity of the chart

serve, and there is lightle laity of the charco of Maryland generally, every disposition to honour and support them. If, however, a any time, any of them forget to pay due regard to their of a solemn engagment and instead of loving to "dwell together is unity," a design a huld be manifested introduce disorder, and misrule into the church. It opposes the desirable into the church to oppose the legitime.

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or to assume powers to them, them it is not

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TERRES.

The Repository shall be published see number to contain sixen month, each numb pages royal 8 vo Pice two dollars peranum, one half pay ble in advance, and the other half upon

number.
The first number reshall appear on the third Saturday in Jane ry next, should a sufficient number of subcribers be obtained to jus-

tify the expense. Subscriptions recoved at the office of the Naryland Gazette and at George Shaw's

Union Manufacturing Company of Maryland.

NOTICE. In conformity to a Resolution of the Stockholders of this con-pany, at an adjourned meeting held at the Merchants' Coffee House, on Mon-day, the 8th day of May, 1820, a book is now opened, and will continue open till the sixth day of August next, and no longer, at the company & Warehouse, No. 152 Market-street, for the purpose of receiving subscriptions for an advance of FIVE DOLLARS on each more than three hundred share of stock, for not less than rus. bers thereto will receive half yearly dividends at the rate of seven per cent per annum, and the property of the company will be pledged for the re-payment of said advance and dividend, at

the period above mentioned. Certificates of such advance, transferable on the books of the company in like manner as the original stock, will be issued in due form.

By order, R. MILLER, jr. President, Baltimore, May 24th, 1820.

June 1 The editors of the Frederick-Light, Maryland Gazette and Easton Star, will inser the above till the 6th day of August, and forward their secounts to the president for payment.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of Miss Elizabeth Worthing ton, late of the city of Annapolis, de ceased, are requested to present them to the subscriber for settlement, and those indebted to make payment to Brice J. Worthington,

Administrator.

James Murdoch intends preferring a petition to the next General Assembly of Maryland, for a special set of insol-June 15.

FOR SALE, The House in which the subscriber at pregent resides. present resides.

Persons desirous of purchasing it, are invited to call and examine it. The tarms will be liberal.

NICHOLAS I. WATRING

his desperate efforts threw him a rope, as if in kindness to support JONAS GREEN, him, while a boat came near. "That MINCH STREET, ANNAPOLIS. Gordon, "and I leave it for a traitor's." With these bitter words he

sunk. Cameron saw him, and the

pangs of remorse came into his heart.

an oar towards his drowning friend

with real oaths of fidelity, but Gor-

ters of the lake are singularly trans-

broad weeds under the waters .-

Once, only once he saw, or thought

he saw him lift his hand as if to

reach his, and that dying hand ne-

ver left his remembrance. Cameron

received the lands of Gordon as a

recompense for his political services,

and with them the tower called

Drummond's Keep, then standing

on the edge of a hideous defile, form-

ed by two walls of rock beside the

lake. But from that day, he had

never been seen to cross the loch ex

cept in the darkness; or to go abroad

without armed men. He had been

informed that Gordon's only son,

made desperate by the ruin of his

father, and the Stuart cause, had

become the leader of a gypsy gang,

the most numerous and savage of

the many that haunted Scotland .-

He was not deceived. Andrew

Gordon, with a body of most athle-

tic composition, a spirit sharpened

by injuries, and the vigorous genius

created by necessity, had assumed

dominion over two hundred ruffians,

whose exploits in driving off cattle,

cutting drovers' purses, and remov-

ing the goods brought to fairs or

markets, were performed with all

the audacious regularity of privileg-

ed and disciplined thieves. Came-

ron was the chosen and constant

object of their vengeance. His

Keep or Tower was of the true

Scottish fabric, divided into three

chambers; the highest of which was

the dormitory, the second or middle

served as a general refectory, and

the lowest contained his cattle,

which required this lodgment at

night, or very few would have been

found next morning. His enemy

frequented the fairs on the north

side of the Forth, well mounted,

paying at inns and ferries like a gen-

tleman, and attended by bands of

gillies or young pupils; whose green

coats, cudgels, and knives, were

terial crisis of his patron's fate.

Just of Public Justice.

He leaped himself into a boat, put THE GYPSEY CHIEF. don pushed it from him, and abanin that the boldest efforts of doned himself to death. The wan inagination cannot exceed cmance of real life. The best parent near that isle, and Cameron estale is not that which most beheld his victim gradually sinking, Hes the ordinary chain of till he seemed to lie among the Acharacters, but that which acting and combining them, as those inconsistencies and acts that leave, in real life, est of sight unsatisfied. An rdelights his reader when he is incidents distinctly and by, according with moral jusis portraits delight us when menble our fellow creatures at too accurately tracing their notemishes. This elegant stre breathing of a purer achinus that asserts its claim ther and more perfect state; other, though an austerer kind state arises, when we consider such of the divinity appears oman's most erring state, and uch of "goodliness in evil." ne of those drear midnights rere so awful to travellers in Plands soon after 1745, a man a large coarse plaid. im a stone ridge on the of Lochlomond into a boat he had drawn from its covert. ved resolutely and alone, look refully to the right and left, suffered the tide to bear his bark into a gorge or gulf, so w, deep, and dark, that no esot death seemed to await him. ces rugged with dwarf shrubs pken granite, rose more than med feet each side, sundered the stream, which a thirsty had reduced to a slugglish ylow pool. Then poising erect on his staff, the boatsthree times the end of a in which hung among the In a few minutes a sended from the pinnacle

sufficiently feared by the visitors of fer had not observed that it Queens ferry and Dunfermline .another passenger. Un-The Gypsey Chieftain had also a the plank laid artfully along grim cur of the true black-faced on, and shrouded in a plaid breed, famous for collecting and carrest grain, another man driving off sheep, and therefore dister lurking more than an hour tingu shed by his own name. In the thecwner of the boat enterand remained hidden by the deepest snow, this faithful animal es of the night. His purpose niwered. He had now discowhat he had sacrificed many hights to obtain a knowof, the mode by which the owlrummond's Keep gained achis impregnable fortress und. He instantly unmoored , and rowed slowly back aeloth, to an island near the He rested on its oars, and down into the transparent "It is there still" he said elf, and drawing close among is leaped on dry land. A the true shepherd's breed sat under the bushes, and ran old age, mistrusted by the governhim ill they descended togender an archway of stones and red branches. "Watch the said the highlander to his guide, who sprang immedily to obey him. Meanwhile ister lifted up one of the grey took a bundle from beneath

and having moored his

aced hamself in the wicker

and was safely drawn into

h in the wall of rock

trat was moored, but the ad-

t asappeared.

strally wore, looked at the in ambush to find access to his eneof his dirk, and returned to his it island had once belonged to mage of Gordons, whose anfamily, urged by old prejudices treditary courage, had been tin the ill-managed rebellion 5. One of the clan Argyle vatched a favourable opportuto betray the laird's secret ments, and was commissioned test him. Under pretence of Chiphe gained entrance to his ghold in the isle, and conceal-Posse of the king's soldiers at sue. It was artfully conceased on's door. The unfortunate tusts of heather, but creeping on his land.

attrooper of Cameron's regi-

the lake, and his false friend seeing | into the interior. There the deep | folly, fit for him to steal away and | est darkness confounded him, till he laid his hand on a chain, which he rightly guessed to be the same he rope was meant for my neck," said | had seen hanging on the side of the lake when Cameron landed. One end was coiled up, but he readily concluded that the end must have some communication with the Keep, and he followed its course till he found it inserted in what seemed a subterraneous wall. A crevice be hind the pully admitted a gleam of light, and striving to raise himself sufficient to gain a view through it, he leaned too forcibly on the chain, which sounded a bell. Its unexpected sound would have startled an adventurer less daring, but Gordon had prepared a stratagem, and had seen thro' the loope-hole in the wall, that no powerful enemy was to be dreaded. Gavin Cameron was sitting alone

in the chamber within, his eyes fix-

ed on the wood ashes in his immense

hearth. At the hollow sound of the

bell, he cast them fearfully round,

but made no attempt to rise, though

he stretched his hand towards a

staff which lay near him. Gordon

saw the tremor of palsy and dismay

in his limbs, and putting his lips to the crevice repeated "Father!" in a

low and supplicating tone. The word made Gavin shudder; but when Gordon added, "father! father! save me!"-he sprang to the wall, draw back the iron bolts of a narrow door, invisible to any eye but his own, and gave admission to the muffled man who leaped eagerly in. Thirty years had passed since Gavin Cameron had seen his son, and Gordon well knew how many rumors had been spread, that the younger Cameron had not really perished though the ruin of the Chevalier's cause rendered his concealment necessary. Gavin's hopes and love had been all revived by the rumors; and the sudden apparition, the voice, the appeal of mercy had full effect on the bereaved father's imagination. The voice, eyes, and figure of Gordon resembled his son-all else might and must be changed by thirty years .-He wept like an infant on his shoulder, grasped his hand a hundred times, and forgot to blame him for the rash disloyalty he had shewn to his father's cause. His pretended son told him a few strange events that had befallen him, during his long banishment, and was spared the toil of inventing many, by the fond delight of the old man, weeping and rejoicing over his prodigal restored. He only asked by what happy chance he had discovered his secret entrance, and whether any present danger threatened him. Gorden answered the first question with the mere truth, and added almost truly, and he feared nothing but the emissaries of the govern darkest cleughs or ravines, or in the ment, from whom he could not be had not been known to abandon the better concealed than in Drummond keep. Old Cameron agreed with part of a scheme which included far or to fail in tracing a fugitive. But joyful eagerness, but presently said, deeper craft and finer revenge. He stolen flock committed to his care, "Allan, my boy! we must trust Anas sight and strength failed him, the net-she is too near kin to betray four footed Chieftain was deposed, ye and ye were to have been her spouse." Then he explained that imprisoned in a byreloft, and finally sentenced to be drowned; from this his niece was the only person in his trifling incident arose the most mahousehold, acquainted with the secret of the basket and the bell: that Between the years 1715 and 1745 by her help he could provide a matmany changes occurred in captain trass and provisions for his son, but Gordon and his enemy. The Laird without it would be forced to hazard of Drummond-Keep had lost his onthe most dangerous inconveniences. ly son in the battle of Preston-Pans, Gordon had not foreseen this propoand was now lingering in a desolate sal, and it darkened his countenance; but in another instant his imaginament and abhorred by the subdued tion seized on a rich surfeit of re-Jacobites. Gordon's banded marauvenge. He was commanded to reders had provoked the laws too far, turn into the cavern passage while and some sanguinary battles among his nominal father prepared his kinsthemselves threatened his own powwoman for her new guest, and he er with a downfall. It was only a listened greedily to catch the anfew nights after a desperate affray swers, Annet gave to her undeceivwith the Linlithgo gipsies that the ed uncle's tale. He heard the hurequipped himself in such a event occurred which begins my ry of her steps, preparing as he supnarrative. He had been long lying posed, a larger supply for the old laird's table, with the simplicity and my's strong hold intending to terhospitality of a highland maiden .minate his vagrant career by an ex-He was not mistaken. When the ploit which should satisfy his avarice bannocks and grouse, and claret and his revenge. Equipped as I were arranged, Cameron presented have said, in a Cameronian trooper's his restored son to the mistress of garb, he returned to the foot of the the feast. Gordon was pale and cliff from whence he had seen the dumb 28 he looked upon her. Acbasket descending to convey Gavin customed to the wild haggard forms Cameron, and climbing up its rough that accompanied his banditti in half face with the activity acquired by semale attire, ruling their miseramountain warfare, he hung among ble offspring with iron hands, and furze and broken rocks like a wild the voices of giants, his diseased cat, till he found the crevice through something beautiful, but only in ter's dirk, and would have used it bloom and youth. He expected and which the basket had seemed to issue. It was artfully concealed by raped from his window into hands and knees he forced his way hoped to see a child full of playful

hide in his den as a sport for his secret leisure, but a creature so fair, calm, and saintly, he had long since forgotten how to imagine She came before him like a dream of some lovely picture remembered in his youth; and with her came some remembrance of his former self. The good to his supposed son's aid, but the old laird, forgetting that his niece had been but a child, and his son a stripling, when they parted, indulged the joy of his heart by asking Annet a thousand times, whether she could remember her betrothed husband, and urging his son, since he was still unmarried, to pleage his promised bride. Gordon was silen: from a feeling so new, that he could not comprehend his own purposes; and Annet from fear, when she observed the darkness and the fire that came by turns into her kinsman's face. But there was yet another perilous encounter. Cameron's large hearth was attended by a dog, which roused itself when supper appeared, and Gordon instantly recognised his banished favourite .-Black Chieftain fixed his eyes on his former master, and with a growl that delighted him more than any caress would have done, remained sulkily by the fire. On the other side of the uncle, under the shelter of the huge chimney arch, sat a thing, hardly human, but entitled, from extreme old age, to the protection of the owner. This was a woman bent double, with no apparent sense of sight or hearing, though her eyes were fixed on the spindle she was twirling; and sometimes when the laird raised his voice, she peared to testify against him. Gaput her lean hand on the church or hood that covered her ears; "lo you not remember poor old Marian Moome:"* said Annet, & the laird led his supposed son towards the superanuated crone, though without expecting any mark of recognition. Whether she had noticed any thing that had passed could not be judged from her ideot laugh; and she had almost ceased to speak. Therefore, as if only dumb domestic animals had been sitting by his hearth, Cameron pursued his arrangements for his son's safety, advising him to sleep composedly in the wooden panelled bed that formed a closet of this chamber, without regarding the half living skeleton, who never left her corner of the ingle. He gave him his blessing and departed, taking with him his niece and the key of his dreary room, promising to re turn and watch by his side. He came back in a few moments, and while the impostor couched himself on his matrass, took his station again by the fire, and fell asleep, overcome with joy and fatigue.

The embers went out by degrees, while the highland Jachimo lay meditating how he should prosper by his stratagem's success. Plunder and bloodshed had formed no person traced by officers of justice; and he hoped by representing himself as the son of Cameron, to secure all the benefits of his influence, and the sanctuary of his roof; and if both should fail to save him from justice, the disgrace of his infamous life & death, would fall on the family of his father's murderer. So from his earliest youth he had considered Cameron, and the hand of that drowned father uplifted in vain for help, was always present to his imagination. Once during this night he had thought of robbing Cameron of his money and jewels, and by force carrying off his niece as a hostage for his own safety. But this part of his purpose had been deadened by a new and strange sense of holiness, in beauty, which had made his nature human again. Yet he thought of himself with bitterness and ire when he compared her sweet society, her uncle's kindness, and the comforts of a domestic hearth, with the herd which he now resembled; and this self-hatred stung him to rise and depart without molesting them. He was prevented by the motion of a shadow on the opposite wall, and in an instant the dog who had so sullenly shunned his notice, leaped from beneath his bed, and seized the throat of the hag as she crept near it. She had taken her sleeping mas-

like a faithful highland servant, if Black Chieftain's fangs had not interposed to rescue Gordon. The broad copper broach which fastened tier plaid, saved her from suffocation, and clapping her hands, she yelled, "A Gordon!-a Gordon!" till the roof rung.
Gavin Cameron awoke, and ran

mischief was done. The doors of the huge chamber were broken open. and a troop of men in the king's uniform, and two messengers with official staves burst in together. These people had been sent by the lord provost in quest of the gypsy chieftain, with authority to demand quarters in Drummond's tower, near which they knew he had hiding places. Gordon saw he had plunged nto the very nest of his enemies, but his daring courage supported him. He refused to answer to the name of Gordon, and persisted in calling himself Cameron's son. He was carried before the High Court of Justiciary, and the importance of the indictment fixed the most eager attention on his trial. Considering the celebrity, the length, and the publicity of the gypsy chief's career, ic was thought his person would have been instantly identified; but the craft he had used in tinging his hair, complexion and eye brows, and altering his whole appearance to resemble Cameron's son, baffled the many who appeared as his accusers. So much had Gordon attached his colleagues, or so strong was the Spartan spirit of fidelity and obedience among them that not one apvin Cameron and niece were cited to give their evidence on oath; and the miserable father whatever doubts might secretly arise in his mind dared not hazard a denial which might sacrifice his own son's life .--He answered in an agony which his grey hairs made venerable, that he believed the accused to be his son, and left it to himself to prove what he had no means of manifesting .-Annet was called next to confirm her uncle's account of her cousin's mysterious arrival; but when the accused turned his eyes upon her, she fainted, and could not be re-called to speech. This swoon was deemed the most affecting evidence of his identity; and finally, the dog was brought into court. Several witnesses recognized him as the prime forager of the Gordon gypsies, but Cameron's steward, who swore that he saved him by chance from drowning in the loch, also proved, that the animal never shewed the smallest sagacity in herding sheep, & had been kept by his master's fireside as a mere household guard, distinguished by his ludicrous attention to music. When shewn at the bar the crafty and conscious brute seemed wholly unacquainted with the prisoner, & his surly silence was received as evidence by the crowd. The lord commissioner summed up knew his life was forfeit, and his the whole, and the chancellor of the jury declared, that a majority almost amounting to unanimity, acquitted the accused. Gordon, under the name of Cameron, was led from the bar with acclamations; but at the threshold of the Session's Court, another pursuivant awaited him with an arrest for high treason, as an adherent to the pretender in arms. The enraged crowd would have rescued him by force, and made outcries, which he silenced with a haughty air of command, desiring to be led back to his judges. He insisted in such cool and firm language, and his countenance had in it such a rare authority, that after some dispute about the breach of official order, he was admitted into a room where two or three of the chief lords of session, and the chancellor of the jury, were assembled. Though still fettered both on hands and feet, he stood before them in an attitude of singular grace, and made this speech as it appears in the

language of the record: "The people abroad would befriend me because they love the cause they think I have served, and my judges I take leave to think, would pity me, if they saw an old man and a tender woman again pleading for my life. But I will profit in nothing by my judges' pity, nor the people's love for a Cameron. I have triumphed enough to day, since I have baffled both my accusers and my jury. I am Gordon, chief of the wandering tribes; but since