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From the London New Monthly Magazine for June 1821. THE HARP—A TALE.

From the German of the Poet Korner: addressed to such a believe in the agency of spirits.

The secretary Sellner had begun to taste the first spring of happiness with his youthful bride. Their union was not founded on that vague and evanescent passion, which often lives and dies almost in the same moment—sympathy and esteem formed the basis of their attachment.

Time and experience, without diminishing the ardour, had confirmed the permanence of their mutual sentiments. It was long since they had discovered that they were formed for each other, but want of fortune imposed the necessity of a tedious probation; till Sellner, by obtaining the patent for a place, found himself in possession of an easy competence, and, on the following Sunday, brought home in triumph his long-betrothed bride. A succession of ceremonious visits for some weeks engrossed many of those hours that the young couple would have devoted to each other.

But afterwards she will take her routes as follows: On Sunday the first of April, she leaves Easton at 8 o'clock, and will proceed to Annapolis, leaving there at half past 2 o'clock, for Baltimore, and arrive at 6 o'clock the same day; leaves Commerce street wharf, Baltimore, on Wednesday at 8 o'clock, and returns by Annapolis to Easton at 6 o'clock, the same evening; And so leaves Easton at the same hour, and by the same route, every Sunday and Thursday, and leaving Baltimore in like manner, every Wednesday and Saturday. In every route she will touch at Todd's Point, the Mills and at Oxford, if hailed, to take and land passengers.

On Monday of every week she will leave Baltimore at nine o'clock for Chestertown, and arrive there in the afternoon; and on Tuesday morning leaves at 9 o'clock Chestertown and returns to Baltimore, touching in both routes at Queen's town, to take and land passengers. She will take freights from and to the respective places above mentioned, so as not to incommode the passengers, their Horses or Carriages. Passengers wishing to go to Philadelphia will find it the most convenient and expeditious route, as she meets the Union line of steam boats, when they can be put on board, and arrive in Philadelphia the next morning by 9 o'clock.

All baggage, of which due care will be taken, will nevertheless be at the risk of the owners as heretofore.

March 22 25 J. Vickers, of.

Dissolution of Partnership. The partnership of Warfield and Ridgely having this day been dissolved by mutual consent, all persons having claims against said firm are requested to present them to either of the subscribers, who are duly authorized to receive and pay all debts due to and from said firm.

William Warfield, David Ridgely. The business will be conducted in future under the firm of D. Ridgely, & Co. Who have on hand, and will constantly keep, a good assortment of Dry Goods & Groceries.

SHERIFFALTY. WILLIAM O'HARA. Having understood that a report is circulating of his having declined being a Candidate for the office of sheriff, he takes this opportunity of declaring the same to be unfounded. He begs the public not to suffer themselves to be misled by reports of this kind, as he is still, and means to continue a Candidate for their suffrages for the above appointment, and respectfully solicits their votes.

Josephine's apartment, just in thought, when a broad gleam of moonlight fell on the open window, and from the neighbouring tower the watchman proclaimed the ninth hour; at this moment, as if touched by some invisible spirit, the harp was heard to respond to his flute in perfect unison. Thunder struck at this prodigy, Sellner suspended his flute and the harp became silent; he then began, with deep emotion, Josephine's favourite air, when the harp resumed its melodious vibrations, thrilling with ecstasy. At this confirmation of his hopes he sunk on the ground, no longer doubting the presence of the beloved spirit; and whilst he opened his arms to clasp her to his breast, he seemed to drink in the breath of spring, and a pale glimmering light fitted before his eyes. "I know thee, blessed spirit," exclaimed the bewildered Sellner, "thou didst promise to hover round my steps, to encircle me with thy immortal love. Thou hast redeemed thy word; it is thy breath that glows on my lips; I feel myself surrounded by thy presence." With rapturous emotion he snatched the flute, and the harp again responded, but gradually its tones became softer, till the melodious murmurs ceased, and all again was silent. Sellner's feeble frame was completely disordered by these tumultuous emotions; when he threw himself on his bed it was only to rave deliriously of the harp; after a sleepless night he rose only to anticipate the renewal of his emotions; with unexpressed impatience he awaited the return of evening, when he again repaired to Josephine's apartment, where, as before, when the clock struck nine the harp began to play, in concert with the flute and prolonged its melodious accompaniment till the tones gradually subsided to a faint and tremulous vibration, and all again was silent.

Exhausted by this second trial, it was with difficulty that Sellner tottered to his chamber, where the visible alteration in his appearance excited so much alarm, that the physician was again called in, who with sorrow and dismay, detected aggravated symptoms of the fever which had proved so fatal to Josephine; and so rapid was its progress that in two days the patient's fate appeared inevitable. Sellner became more composed, and revealed to the physician the mysterious communications, avowing his belief that he should not survive the approaching evening. No arguments could remove from his mind this fatal presage; as the day declined, it gained strength; and he earnestly entreated, as a last request, to be conveyed to Josephine's apartment. Sellner no sooner reached the well known spot than he gazed with ineffable satisfaction on every object endeared, by affectionate remembrance.

The evening hour advanced; he dismissed his attendants, the physician alone remaining in the apartment. When the clock struck nine Sellner's countenance was suddenly illumined, the glow of hope and pleasure flushed his wan cheeks, and he passionately exclaimed—"Josephine, greet me once more at parting, that I may overcome the pangs of death." At these words the harp breathed forth a strain of jubilee, a sudden gleam of light waved round the dying man, who, on beholding the sign, exclaimed—"I come, I come, to thee," and sunk senseless on the couch. It was in vain that the astonished physician hastened to his assistance, and he too late discovered that life had yielded in the conflict. It was long before he could bring himself to divulge the mysterious circumstances which had preceded Sellner's dissolution; but once, in a moment of confidence, he was insensibly led to make the detail to a few intimate friends, and finally produced the harp, which he had appropriated to himself as a legacy from the dead.

From the Federal Republican. CASCA—No. VI. That the preceding numbers on this important subject, might be attentively read and well digested by the people, a suspension, by the author for a short time, has been given to the prosecution of his design; and he cannot reasonably

doubt, but that every republican into whose hands those essays have fallen, and every honest democrat (for there are many such) to whom an opportunity was presented, have availed themselves of the means thus afforded of attentively perusing and duly analyzing and appreciating a political tract, so interesting in its character, and so fraught, in its whole context, with facts and principles, in the last degree important, to the citizens of these United States, both in a national and individual point of view.

The subject is now resumed, and permit me to assure all and every description of readers, that in the commencement, prosecution, and continuation of those essays, the love of country and a sincere desire to render essential service to my fellow citizens and the people generally, have been the sole causes, actuating and almost irresistibly impelling to so laborious and arduous an undertaking.

To accomplish so desirable and Heavenly a purpose, nothing will be effectual, short of exterminating the root of that poisonous tree, the deleterious branches of which, in luxuriant growth, now overshadow and overshadow the land of our revolutionary fathers, casting a sickly aspect on the face of the political horizon, and snatching the light of heaven itself from our vision and enjoyment. The Ups of Java in the vegetable and animal world, is not more hateful and calamitous, than in the political is this; it carries in the range of its widely extended ramifications, slavery, destruction, death! Its name is DEMOCRACY!

This is the task now before us—Let us then with one accord, with unanimity, attempt the mighty work—let us invoke the genius of LIBERTY itself, and the sacred principles of Republicanism, to aid in so glorious a cause, and it cannot be doubted, but by a steady perseverance, we shall meet the smile of Omnipotence himself, and effectuate a complete eradication of this political Ups and, by its fall, enjoy the full fruition of those high destinies as a nation, secured to us by the toils and blood of our revolutionary heroes and statesmen, and guaranteed by our inimitable constitution. By this course, resulting as it must, in this happy eventuation, republicanism will again be enthroned, and the foul, hydra-headed monster, so long purling with indignant precipitancy, into annihilation, from its unnatural and usurped elevation.—These ideas are not chimerical, they are not the offspring of first thought—they flow from mature deliberation and deep reflection, and are based on the eternal and immutable principles of truth and reason. Democracy, that babe of a Republic, has been fully, and I trust satisfactorily unfolded to view; its hideous deformity, as a national association, has been unmasked; its latent evils have been eviscerated; its spirit and character analyzed. The votaries and disciples of this absurd and hateful, and spurious kind of compact, have been candidly and impartially brought into view; their motives and designs have been exposed; they have been faithfully, and it is believed, correctly, classed into their several grades and orders, in a manner too, it is supposed, susceptible of the clearest comprehension, to the most ordinary capacity. In this descriptive train of arrangement, it will be discovered that the first and second classes of democrats, are by no means given up; they are viewed as innocently involved, in this chaotic mass, by the deceptive machinations of those to whom they look for information, instead of which they are duped, deluded and deceived; they "ask for bread and receive a stone; they solicit a fish and obtain a serpent;" "they seek" but do not "find." These classes are moreover viewed as honest and conscientious, and requiring nothing but the necessary means to make good republicans. Under these impressions I now earnestly invite them to "take heed to themselves," "to watch, to view men and things and principles as they are, not as they are told, by designing office hunters and demagogues," "by wolves in sheep's clothing," in short by democrats. It is therefore confidently hoped,

that these honest men will no longer be mere tools, but that with one consent, they will think for themselves and act like freemen; that they will consider the high ground upon which they have, under a WASHINGTON and those like him, once stood, and know, that the same and indeed a higher elevation awaits them, whenever they return to those sacred, those truly republican principles, which always actuated that great and good man, that Saviour of his country, upon every occasion, whether he moved in the tented field or deliberated in the cabinet. Surely with a conviction of the truth of these assertions, no honest man, to whatever party he may belong, will for a moment hesitate to make at least one experiment. This done, I pronounce them free, independent and happy, and that no sophistry, no delusion, will thereafter ever triumph over them, but that like the rock they will be "steadfast and immovable," following the track heretofore trodden, by their great leader, and in reality, enjoying the fruits of our excellent republican institutions.

The third class of democrats are not entirely given over—among them are a few, very few, of whom some hopes are yet entertained. Let me entreat, let me implore such, diminutive as their number is, to reflect, and they are safe, they will burst the bands and break the fetters of democracy, and indignantly hurl the pieces on the heads of their oppressors. The fourth class are beyond, far beyond all hope of recovery; moreover they are not desirable as a constituent part, of any political association; like the bad

quantity, however pure, by amalgamation; they are therefore, fit subjects of exclusion from all parties. After this candid and impartial description, &c. after this honest appeal to those democrats yet susceptible to conviction to correct republican principles; permit me to address that virtuous, intelligent and patriotic band of brothers, emphatically called federal republicans—those men who have withstood the storms, the tempests, the whirlwinds of the times, whether amidst the roaring of cannon and clangor of the trumpet; whether in the councils of the nation or the walks of private life, under the shade of persecution and political denunciation—those men whose theme is their country's glory, and whose aim national and individual happiness—those men who, but for a spurious slave interest, form the majority of the nation; whose talents are pre eminent, whose patriotism is unbounded, whose integrity as public men stands unrivalled and unassailable—I say, let me remind them that much remains to be done by them. The enemy is vigilant. They are dexterous; they are intriguing; they act in unison. Be upon your guard. Whilst honor, patriotism and virtue, eminent characteristics of republicans, forbid a resort to democratic finesse and deception; yet stand united, act in unison, with vigilance, industry and perseverance, and there is no danger. Your principles are founded in truth and shielded under the canopy of justice. For the want of this concert and activity you have often been defeated by the democrats. It is hoped that you now see the necessity of a different course, and that at the approaching election, "big with the fate" of the state of Maryland, every republican will rally.

That the toils and the labours of a Washington, that founder of our political faith, and the able com patriots with whom he acted, both in the camp and the senate, should, in our hands, prove abortive, would be a stigma on the present generation, not to be effaced, if ever, in a century to come. Let us, then, as faithful centinels, guard the sacred temple erected by their hands, and dedicated to us; let us keep alive the holy flame, and suffer not the one to be demolished by gothic hands, or the other extinguished by deleterious breath; but, like men, like republicans, worthy to be called descendants of so illustrious an ancestry of political progenitors, stand in their defence and perpetual preservation, at every risk and hazard—handing down to posterity those precious boons, not only unimpaired but strengthened, and, if

possible, made more perfect.—This can be done only by a strict and close adherence to virtue and patriotism, and a frequent recurrence to fundamental principles.

For the Maryland Gazette. ABORIGINAL GAMBLING. Extracted from Clarke's and Lewis' Journal to the Pacific Ocean. A proof that games of hazard, of what we call in civil life gambling, is a natural passion, and therefore should not be prohibited, but regulated by proper laws—making all manner of cheating equal to theft or robbery, &c.

"The games are of two kinds. In the first, one of the company assumes the office of Banker, and plays against the rest. He takes a small stone about the size of a bean, which he shifts from one hand to the other with great dexterity, repeating at the same time a song adapted to the game, and which serves to divert the attention of the company; till having agreed on the stake, he holds out his hands, and the antagonists wins or loses as he succeeds or fails in guessing in which hand the stone is.

After the Banker has lost his money, (his all be it what it may, for they have no money,) or whenever he is tired, the stone is transferred to another, who in turn challenges the rest of the company.—The other game is something like the game of nine pins. Two pins are placed on the floor, about the distance of a foot from each other, and a small hole made between them. The players then go about ten feet from the hole, into which they try to roll a small piece resembling the men used at draughts, if they succeed in putting it into the hole, they win the stake; if the piece rolls between the pins, but does not go into the hole, nothing is won or lost; but the wager is wholly lost if the chequer rolls outside of the pins.—Entire days are wasted at these games, which are often continued through the night, round the blaze of their fires, till the last article of clothing, of the last blue bead, is won from the desperate adventurer."

Here we behold gambling in its native colours, unrestrained by legislative acts, not considered a vice but an amusement. Nor can it be conceived that their games are imitation of the games of the old continents. They partake of the characteristic marks of originality. To the foregoing extract, permit me to add the following from Samuel Hearne's journey from Prince of Wales' Fort, in Hudson's Bay, to the Northern Ocean, in the years, 1769, 1770, 1771, 1772. "Beside these diversions, (he is speaking of their naked dances,) they have another simple in-door-game, which is that of taking a bit of wood, a button, or any other small thing, and after shifting it from hand to hand several times, asking their antagonist, which hand it is in? When playing at this game, which only admits of two persons, each of them have ten, fifteen, or twenty small chips of wood like matches, and when one of the players guesses right, he takes one of his antagonists sticks, and lays it to his own; and he that first gets all the sticks from the other in that manner is said to win the game, which is generally for one load of powder and shot, an arrow, or some other thing of inconsiderable value." Here we behold a custom as uniform, as the colour of their hair and skin universally prevail from the borders of the North Atlantic Ocean, to the coasts of the North Pacific Ocean, authenticated by men of unimpeached truth, and of extensive experience.

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Constable's Sale. By Virtue of a writ of fieri facias from Retzin D. Baldwin, Esq. to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, on Wednesday the 15th day of August next, a Negro Woman by the name of Phillis, and a negro boy by the name of Richard. Seized and taken as the property of Benjamin Seivell, and will be sold to satisfy a debt due John White. Sale to commence at 7 o'clock A. M. at the market-house. Terms Cash. CHRISTOPHER HOHNE. Constable. July 26.

Ship. Remaining in the Post Office... List of Letters... New Arrangement of Days... THE STEAM BOAT MARYLAND... Dissolution of Partnership... D. Ridgely, & Co. Dry Goods & Groceries... SHERIFFALTY. WILLIAM O'HARA... D. Clagett, lawsw.