

BINTRAM & HIS COMPANIONS.

CHAPTER 27.

On entering the dark narrow vale the knight looked once more, thank fully praying, towards the castle of Droonheim. It stood there in awful silent majesty, the bright win dows of the Chaplain's apartment reflected the parting rays of the sinking sun, and before Sintram yawned the offuscate cliff-bound chasm like a grave.

It happened now, that he espied a human figure on a small horse riding up towards him. Skove maerke ran towards the approach ing stranger, but returned immedi ately with hanging ears and tail, and sought, timidly howling, for shelter beneath the legs of Sintram's steed.

But even the noble animal seem ed to have forgotten his wonted joy of combat. He shrunk together, and when Sintram attempted to urge him on towards the stranger, he rose wildly foaming upon his hind legs; and it was only after long and violent exertion, that Sintram could make him obey. "You have timid animals about you," observed the stranger, in a low hoarse tone of voice.

It was already so dark that Sin tram could not rightly distinguish what sort of being it was that moved before him. He discovered only a very pale countenance, the knight thought it was snow-covered, glaring forth from beneath the heavy folds of muffling garments. The stranger, it appeared, carried a closely-wrapped-up bundle under his arm, and his diminutive horse, as if tired to death, hung his weary head almost to the ground, whilst a bell, hanging from the animal's old and worn out gear, tinkled in a most melancholy monotonous manner.

After some silence, Sintram re plied "the noblest war-horses are sometimes frightened at the sight of the meanest steeds, and the boldest dogs start back from strange and uncouth shapes. I have no timid animals about me."

"Then, Sir, ride with me into the valley." "I will go there, but I want no companion." "But perhaps I may want one. Do you not see that I am unarmed? And about this time all sort of magic monsters and shapings move about in the valley."

And at the same moment, as if to verify the stranger's words, a misshapen being, you could not say it was serpent or basilisk, moved down from a snow and sleet-covered tree that stood near, and twisted and turned in horrid convulsions, and seemed ready to at tack either the knight or his com panion. Sintram drove his lance into it, and pierced it through. There it stuck fast, coiling in mortal agony, and every attempt of Sintram to rub it off against a cliff or bush proved vain. At last he inclined his spear back over the right shoulder; so that the deformed animal moved no longer before his eyes, and then observed to the stranger: "It seems as if I could be of some assistance to you. The company of an unknown horse has been forbidden me, take courage therefore and let us ride on through the vale."

"Thinkest thou to be of assistance to me?" was the answer: "Alas, how mistaken! Perhaps I may have to assist thee! Dread indeed will be thy doom when I no longer can bring thee assistance. Then wert thou lost, and a cruel fate awaiting thee. But come on through the vale."

They rode on; Sintram's horse still foaming with dread, and Skove maerke timidly whining, but both obeying their master's commands, the knight was composed and steady.

The snow had glid down from the steep, smooth rocks, and by the light of the rising moon they discovered many and strangely contorted shapings on the naked cliffs. Some seemed like tortuous serpents, others like human faces, but they were only the grotesque veins of the rock, and between them the bare roots of trees, that sprung up among the stones with headstrong determination. Once more, as if to take leave, she rose forth upon them, thro' an enormous rent in the rocks, the high majestic castle of Droonheim.

The knight turned his eye upon his companion, and examining his shape closely, he exclaimed "I have heard of thee, Sintram, and about the spirit of the departed hero that suffered and died for Yeman." "I suffered not, I died not; it is you poor men, who suffer and who die!" murmured the stranger. "I am not Weigand, I am the other who resembled him so strongly, and whom thou hast met before now in the black forest!"

Sintram tried to overcome the horror that seized him at these words. He looked upon his horse, it seemed to him entirely changed. The oak leaves upon his head glittered and rustled by the moon's pale shine, like the flame of a sacrifice. He threw his eyes down upon his faithful Skovemaerke, he too was strangely deformed, and drawn together by fear. In the road there lay bleaching bones of the dead, and moved through them "bloated" toads and slippery lizards, whilst, now and then, the wintry season, red-glowing poisonous fungus plants reared their moist clammy heads over the soil.

"Is this really my own horse I ride?" murmured the knight "is this trembling animal my dog?" Suddenly some one came from behind him, "Stop! Stop! Take care with you!" Looking round, Sintram saw a diminutive misshapen being, with horns on his head, half wild boar, half bear of countenance, walking upright on horse's feet, and holding in his hand a weapon in shape almost like a hook or sickle. It was the being he had often seen in his dreams, and alas it was also Minnikin, and wildly laughing the fiend stretched out his long talon-like hand towards the knight.

Confused by the sight, Sintram whispered scarce audibly, "I must have fallen asleep, and now my dream has seized me." "Thou art awake," replied he on the small horse: "But thou knowest me also from thy dreams, for behold, I am Death. And the garments fell off from him, and a mouldering corpse appeared, above the pallid face shone a diadem formed by a coiling serpent, the box he had held hid under his mantle was an hour-glass half run-down. Death held it up before the knight. At the same time the bell round his horse's neck sounded most solemnly. It was a death-bell, "Lords into thy hands I commend my spirit," prayed Sintram, and in submissive devotion he followed the beckoning stranger.

"He has not yet got thee! Thou art not yet his!" exclaimed the horrid fiend: "Give thyself rather to me! In an instant—for swift as thy thoughts is my power—in an instant thou shalt be in Normandy. Even now Helena blooms as beautiful as ever, as beautiful as when she left here; and thrineshall she be tonight." And again he broke out into sinful praise of Gabriella's beauty, and Sintram's heart beat wild and glow ing within his breast. Death said nothing more, but he raised the hour-glass high and higher in his hand, and as the sand ran down, a mild trembling light seemed to proceed from it and repose on Sintram's head, and he thought he could see eternity open before him the gates of her ceaseless morn, while sin and the world held him back with piercing fangs.

"I command thee, dreadful shape, that follows me," exclaimed Sintram; "I command thee in the name of the Lord and Saviour that thou desist from thy deceitful seductive invitation, and that thou tell me thy name, such as it is marked down in the Holy Bible!" A name, dread as the clap of thunder was roared from the lips of the despairing tempter, and he disappeared. "He will not come again," said Death. "Then perhaps I belong now al together to thee, my serious com panion!" "Not yet, my Sintram. That will happen many, many years hence, but till then, thou must not forget me!" "For ever shall thou be present to my soul, thou dread but whole some warrior; thou my terrific but loving guide."

On, replied the pale being; "It is in my power to appear very mild and friendly too."

And thus it proved to be. For less and less distinct became his shape in the illumination that sprung forth from the glass, his features, so late appalling, smiled mildly, the serpent crown shone like a palm-branch wreath, the horse was turned to a white airy cloud, and the note of the bell-sounded like sweet and distant melody.

To be continued.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ANNAPOLIS RACES.

The Jockey Club Purse of 300 dollars was run for on Tuesday, and won by Dr. Thornton's sorrel horse Rattler, as follows:

Table with columns for horse names, jockeys, and race results. Includes entries like Dr. Thornton's h. Rattler, Mr. Nabb's g. h. Chance, etc.

Second Day.

COLTS PURSE.

Table with columns for horse names, jockeys, and race results. Includes entries like Mr. Miller's Dutchess of Marlborough, Mr. Sleeper's Escape, etc.

From the Federal Republican.

To the People of the United States.

Facts, like those which I am about to record, would, some years ago, if made known, have excited the indignation of every honest man in this nation. But so deep have we, of late, sunk in our lethargic habits, as regards the affairs of the general government, that I begin to be apprehensive, that no conduct, however unjust or iniquitous, on the part of our executive rulers, will awaken you from your fatal slumber.

In the list of public defaulters, as reported by the third auditor of the treasury, appears the name of "Daniel D. Tompkins, late governor of New York," and now vice-president of the United States, with a liquidated balance annexed to it of \$11,022 57; to which is subjoined this remark by the third auditor: "Balance of his account, settled 14th June, 1820." Would it not have been more ingenious in the 3d auditor to have stated the whole of the facts in this case? Will he say that the vice-president is not delinquent on other accounts beside that "settled on the 14th June 1820?" But we will, for the present, pass over that matter, and admit, for argument's sake, that the \$11,000 (which, however, is not the fact) is the only debt which that officer owes to the public.

What will you say, when I tell you that, in the face of this balance against him, he is permitted to draw, and does actually draw from the public treasury, his salary quarterly yearly, at the rate of \$5,000 per annum? If this be not downright treachery to your interests, I am at a loss to imagine what would be. The vice-president has enjoyed the use of this money, (and a great deal more belonging to you) for many years, and with an interest. Instead of compelling him to return it from whence he got it, it does not appear that he has even been "requested" to do so; but, contrary to every principle of justice and right, receives from the treasury, every three months, upwards of \$1200! Thus, fellow citizens, you have before you the singular and perfidious spectacle of a public delinquent, holding a station next in rank to the president, quietly and peaceably enjoying the use of large sums of your money, and paying no interest on the same—while, at the same time, he is drawing money from your treasury, placed there from loans on which you are paying interest!—Let those in power deny this statement if they can—if they dare.—What would you say, or rather,

What would you say, if a transaction so flagrant were taken place under one of your state governments?—What would any one of you say, or do, if one of your private agents should in a mean and violent and abusive manner, you had reposed in him?—Do we live in a country of equal laws and equal rights? Do you subscribe to the doctrine, that it is consistent with the principles of our government, "to render equal and exact justice to all men?" If you do, you must pronounce the conduct of administration in the transaction to which I have alluded, an act of treachery. This is a strong term, I admit, but not more so, in my judgment, than the nature of the case requires. We ought constantly to bear in mind, that our rulers are only the trustees, not the owners of the estate; that the principle of justice or honesty they can justify themselves in this affair, I confess I am totally at a loss to conceive or imagine. The truth is, their conduct cannot be defended—it is not defensible. Their wire lading and unprincipled scribbles may write, and attempt to "explain,"—demagogues and knaves may prate and rave and endeavour to put the thing down by telling you that it comes from a "disaffected quarter"—but all this will avail them nothing, so long as truth and justice shall be permitted to triumph over falsehood and villainy.

of a Native of Virginia.

Second Whiffled.

The Rev. J. Moffit, a young man of powerful eloquence and fervid piety, has lately been preaching at the Methodist Chapel in Boston, to very crowded audiences. The Boston Gazette of Monday last says, "Mr. Moffit yesterday delivered a very eloquent discourse at the Methodist Chapel, Bloomfield's Lane. Thousands of persons went to hear him could not enter the house, as it was so crowded at an early hour. The preacher was obliged to get in through the pulpit window."

FRANCE.

A character who once involved much public curiosity in England, is now living in circumstances of comparative affluence in Havre-de-Grace. The celebrated Mary Ann Clarke, who before the British Parliament, opened Pandora's Box upon the Duke of York, with respect to his military corruptions after his first appointment to the situation of commander in Chief, resides there, and is received by the first society.

From the Hudson Centinel.

On Monday the 6d ult. a man by the name of Martin Folland, of the town of Middlebury, Seneca co. N. Y. strangled to death in attempting to swallow a fish, (called sun-fish) of the dimensions of two inches in width in its widest part, & 4-1-2 or 5 inches in length. He strangled and expired immediately, notwithstanding all possible exertions were made to relieve him. He has left a wife and family to the mercy of friends.

The circumstances attending this shocking death, together with the previous character and conduct of the deceased, should serve as a powerful warning to the presumptuous and depraved. The Saturday previous Folland had a savage fight with one of his neighbours by the name of Wurtle. On the day following, (Sunday) his devotions were paid to his bottle of whiskey at the tavern. And after becoming intoxicated, he expressed a wish, (to use his own words) to be laid out. His companions, possessing equal depravity with himself, accordingly laid him out in a manner, in the manger of a horse shed, and an awful burlesque was made upon the usual ceremony of laying out the dead. The next day, he and his associates repaired to a pond in the town of Kenschelaerville, to fish, tho' not without providing themselves with a full allowance of whiskey. After the fishing sport was over, and the fish taken on shore, a profusion of whiskey-fire being added to animal heat, was together as usual productive of wickedness and strife; they then introduced the strange sport of swallowing whole fish, and tried who should signalize himself with the honour of swallowing the largest. A man by the name of Crumb, swallowed two, & the deceased, attempting to make way with his third, which was larger than any that had been swallowed, was awfully disappointed of success, and in the greatest agony and distress gave up his breath.

COBURGARY

Departed this life yesterday morning, after a painful illness, the Hon. and honorable Wm. H. Miller, Esq., Chancellor of this state, in the 57th year of his age.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between George and John Barber, & Co. has been mutually dissolved. All persons indebted to the said firm are requested to settle either by bond or note on or before 1st December next, and those who have claims against said firm are requested to present them for payment to John Miller, jun. who is authorized to adjust and settle the concerns of said firm. In Mr. Miller's absence, either of the aforesaid firm will be duly authorized to adjust and settle accounts.

Geo. Barber, Jno. T. Barber, Adam Miller, John Miller, Jr. Annapolis, 5th Oct 1821

NOTICE.

ADAM & JOHN MILLER. Having purchased of George & John Barber, & Co. their well selected STOCK OF GOODS, offer them for sale (at their old stand) on the most reasonable and accommodating terms for cash, or to practical dealers at short dates. Oct. 11, 1821

New & Cheap Goods.

NICHOLAS J. WATKINS. Respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has received a large and general assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, and every article suitable for Gentlemen's uses.

Which he will be happy to make up in the most fashionable style, and on the shortest notice, to those who will favour him with a call at his shop two doors above Mr. J. Hughes's, formerly occupied by Mr. John Munroe, to which he has lately removed. Gentlemen disposed to purchase bargains are invited to give him a call. Oct. 11.

REMOVAL.

The subscriber informs his friends and the public that he has removed to the store formerly occupied by the late H. G. Munroe, where he has just received his

Fall and Winter Goods, Groceries, Liquors, &c. &c.

which, with his former stock, forms his assortment very complete. He invites his friends and customers to give him a call and assures them that his prices will be found suited to the times. Niagara, N. Y.

N. B. He has on hand and intends keeping

The best Family Flour & Ruffled Porter. Oct. 11.

Anne Arundel County, and State of Maryland.

This is to certify, that on the 23d day of September 1821, Lewis Reynolds of Anne Arundel County, brought before me one of the justices of the peace for the county of Anne Arundel, which he alleged had been taken up by him in the act of trespassing on his property. The natural and artificial marks of which said Mare are as follows: a deep sorel, or between a bay and sorrel, somewhat hiplight in her near hip, a small white spot in her forehead some white spots on her back, upwards of fourteen hands high, and appears to be upwards of ten years old, and so badly fundered that her gait is not easily perceived. Given under my hand and seal this twenty-fourth day of September 1821.

ABNER LINTHICUM (Seal) The owner is requested to come, prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

Lewis Reynolds, Living on the Ridge Landing, Oct. 11.

Fifty Dollars Reward.

Ran away from the Alum and Copperas works of Cape Sable on Magothy River, near Annapolis, about the 27th ult. a dark mulatto man named Tom Johnson, about 45 years of age, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, chews a great deal of tobacco, a very cunning and artful fellow, professing to be very religious which he endeavours to signify by preaching and praying very fervently to his fellow servants; he took with him a variety of good clothing, amongst them a drab great coat, and a blue coat.

The above reward will be given if taken without the state, and lodged in any goal so that he may be recovered again, or twenty five dollars if taken within the state, in either case all reasonable charges will be paid. RICHARD CATTON. Oct. 11.

held in house of lay night by Lamby body of about 15 jury was th. by a Joseph herma ball en ear, and ce of this to our the father no'clock in which lady were ar daughter mpson is pa they ding the a pistol ner, who daughter. She as stated narily er could her pistol lead, and y fell on report ed that the mortal Thompson h house, mitted the com we un Thompson, had e young and, under as more s another oy both maintained uations. rican.

Potatoes.—The best mode of preparing potatoes, is to pick them in baskets, when digging them from the ground, and filling the intervals with sand. The earth will hold in many as it would without the aid, by this means the air is sufficiently excluded, which is very injurious to the potatoes, as is the light of the sun; they cannot be too soon secured from both. Hundreds of barrels, taken to the West Indies, on arrival, had preserved their flavor and sweetness as good as when they first came out of the ground, and they were not in the slightest degree affected by the close air of the ship.

Cotton Crops.—It is stated in a letter to the editors of the Savannah Republican of the 22d ult. that the crop of cotton in the upper part of the state is very unpromising, and, that from information, it is believed the present crop will fall short of the last two years, by one fourth. The corn crops, on the rivers, from the unprecedented succession of freshets, were almost entirely destroyed.

The late Storm was fatal to the leaves on a great portion of the fruit and forest trees in the vicinity, and we believe for considerable extent upon the seaboard; such trees which have been thus injured, are not putting out new leaves, but some of the fruit trees are in full bloom. We will be the effect upon their products for next year, we are not able to say, but serious injury is pretty generally apprehended.

Com. Journal.

W. Bryan, & Co.

Have just received an elegant assortment of

Fall & Winter Goods, which they will sell low for cash. Persons wishing to get bargains will do well to give them a call. Annapolis, Oct. 11.

List of Letters

Remainng in the Post Office Annapolis, October 11, 1821.

- List of names and addresses under various letters A through W, including names like James Allen, John Brown, etc.

James Miller, Jr.