JOHN TRIP

ged about 19 years, thin face, and gh thin nose, light made, atraight ack, and very sortes, looks down and ammers when apoken to about five

et eight inches high, had on a cotten.

net eight inches high, had on a cetten-hist, ald hat and finds trowsers.

He was raised on the fasters Sabra ear Cambridge, told will probably, advous to get there by the way of, latting by Annapolls. I will give he above reward for securing said ne-

ro, il taken out of the state, so that

get him again, and Twenty Dollars

taken in the State, and in either

ase I will pay all reasonable expenses brought home,

Ephraim Gaither.

N. B All owners of Vessels, and

there, are forewarned from receiving,

arbouring, or carrying off said negro

t their peril, as they will be dealt with

August 16, 1821.
The Easton Gazette will copy the

bove six times, and forward their ac-

Public Sale.

By virtue of an order from the or-

phans court of Anne-Arundel county,

with the will annexed, the subscriber

will expose to public sale. o.1 Wednes-

day the 24th day of October next, at

11 o'clock, on the premises, part of the personal estate of Susannah Beard,

of the said county, deceased, consisting

of cattle, hogs. 40 head of turkeys, household and kitchen furniture. The

terms of sale will be, cash for all sums

under ten dollars, and for all sums a-

hove ten dollars, a credit of 6 months

will be given, on purchasers giving

notes with approved security.

John Beard, Ex'r.

Oct. 4.

JUST PUBLISHED

And For Sale at Geo. Shaw's Store.

THE FIRST VOLUME OF HAB-

RIS & JOHNSON'S REPORTS

Of Cases Argued and Deter-

mined in the

GENERAL COURT AND COURT OF

APPEALS OF THE STATE OF MARYLAND

From the year 1800 to 1805, Inclusive,

50 Dol'ars Reward.

Absconded from the farm of Mrs.

Sarah Clements, on the South side of

Severn River, near Annapolis, on the

JACOB,

He is about 5 feet 9 or 10 inches high,

and his person though slender is mus-

cular; his colour is not remarkably

black nor lighter than usual; he has a

stern, sulky, bold expression of coun-

tenance; speaks promptly when spo-ken to, and is rather more intelligent

than plantation negroes generally are;

his motions indicate considerable acti-

vity and strength, and he walks re-

markably fast and with great case to

himself. He has large nostrils and a flat nose; has lost two of his front teeth,

and has a small scar on his left hand

just below the third finger. He has a

wife living in Baltimore named Dellah,

whither it is likely he has gone. The

above reward will be paid to any per-

son who will deliver the said slave to

the subscriber at the before mentioned.

farm, or who will secure him in the

property of Mrs. Cave W. Edelen,

8th instant, a negro man named

Sept. 27.

PRICE-\$6 50.

ccording to law.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1821.

MARYLAND GAZETEE AND POLITICAL INTELLIGENCER.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

JONAS GREEN, CHURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS.

Price-Three Dollars per Annum.

#### ASTRONOMY.

Baron Lindeneau has recently published some observations respecting the diminution of the solar mass. It will be found, says he, that the sun may have been imperceptibly subject to successive diminution since the science of astronomy has been cultivated. Baron Lindeneau supposes the sun's diameter to be 800,000 miles-4,204,000,000 feet, or nearly 2000 seconds. We have not, he observes, hitherto possessed any instrument for measuring the d'ameter of heavenly bodies to a second. The sun may therefore diminish 12,000 feet of its diameter or 2,102,000 feet, without the possibility of being perceived. Supposing the sun to diminish daily 2 feet, it would require three thousand years to render the diminution of a second of its diameter visible.

The Inflexible Magistrate.

In the year 1526, James Lynch Fitz Stephen, merchant, being elected mayor of Galway, in Ireland, sent his only son, commander of one of his ships, to Bilbon, in Spain, for a cargo of wine. Former dealings at this place were the means of recommending the father's credit, which young Lynch took the advantage of to secrete the money for his own use, which his father had entrusted him with for the cargo. The Spaniard who supplied him on this occasion sent his nephew with him to Ireland, to receive the debt and to establish a further correspondence, The young men, who were much of an age, sailed together with that seeming satisfaction which congenial situations generally creates among mankind. Open and generous the Spaniard anticipated the pleasures which he should enjoy with such a friend, in a place then remarkable for qualities which we are no longer to look for but in the narrative of other times. The ship proceeded on her voyage, and as every day must bring them nearer to the place of destination, and discover the fraud intended by Lynch he conceived the diabolical resolution of throwing his friend overboard. After sounding the sentiments of the hands on board, he brought the major part of them to his purpose by promises of reward, and the rest by fear. On the night of the 5th day, the unfortunate Spaniard was seized in his bed, and thrown overboard. A few days more brought them to port. Lynch's set him up in business. Security had lulled every sense of

danger and Lynch proposed himself to a beautiful girl, the daughter of a neighbour, in marriage; his terms were accepted, and the day appointed which was to crown his yet successful villainy, when one of the sailors who had been with him on his voyage to Spain, was taken ill, and finding himself at the point of death, sent for the father and communicated a full relation of the horrid deed his son had committed on the high seas. The father, though struck speechless with astonishment and grief, at length shook off the feelings which incline the parent to natural partiality. Justice shall take its course,' said the indignant magistrate, and he in a few minutes had his son seized, with the rest of the crew, and threw them into prison; they all confessed the crime; a criminal process was made out against them, and in a few days a small town in the west of Ireland beheld a sight parallelled by very few instances in the history of mankind-a father sitting in judgment, like another Lucius Junius Brutus, on his own son, and like him too, condemning him to die as a sacrifice to public justice. Were any other but your wretched father your judge, (said the inflexible magistrate,) I might drop a tear over my child's though stained with murder-but'

of nature; and if you dare hope, implore that Heaven may not shut the gates of mercy on the destroyer of his fellow creature.

He was led back to prison, and a short time appointed for his execution. Amazement sat on the face of every one within this little community, which at most did not consist of more than three thousand people. The relations of the unhappy culprit surrounded the father; they conjured him by all the solici tude of nature and compassion to spare his son. His wretched mother, whose family name was Blake, flew im distraction to the heads of her own family, and at length prevailed on them for the honour of their house, to rescue her from the ignomy his death must bring on their name. They armed to deliver him from prison, when his father being informed of their intention, had him conveyed to his own house, which he surrounded with the officers of justice. He made the executioner fasten the rope to his neck. "You have but little time to live my son," said he, "let the care of your soul employ the few moments; take the last embrace of your unhappy father." He then ordered the rope to be well secured to a window, and compelled the constables to throw the body out; a few minutes put an end to the son's existence. Under the window in Lombard street, to this day, a skull and bones, carved in black marble, are to be seen, which the father put as a memento

Succeeding times look upon such an act with astonishment, which the production of the arts in this country should perpetuate with statues.

## END OF SL MMER.

"The fading many colour'd woods, Shade deepening over shade, the country round

Imbrown; a crowded umbrage dusk and dun

Of every hue, from wan declining green To sooty black."

The sun is taking leave. Every thing is changed with us. The earth, which was lately so beautiful and fruitful, is now becoming gradually barren and poor. We no longer benold the fine enamel of the trees in blossom; the charms of spring; the magnificence of summer; those different tints and shades of verdure in the woods and meads -- the purple grapes; nor the golden harvests which crowned our fields .-When the earth is stripped of its corn, its grass and leaves, nothing is to be seen but a rough and rugged surface. It has no longer that beau tiful appearance which the growth of corn, greens and herbs produced over a vast country. The birds no father and friends received them longer sing. Nothing now recalls with joy, and in a short time be to the mind of man that universal mated nature. He hears nothing now but the murmuring streams and whistling wind-constantly the same dull sounds, which can only create disagreeable sensations. The fields have lost their persume, and the air is damp and cold. Yet the country, stripped and de-

sert as it is, still presents to a feeling mind the image of happiness.— We may recollect, with gratitude to Heaven, that the fields which are now barren, were once covered with corn and a plentiful harvest. It is true, that the orchards and gardens are now stripped, but the remembrance of what they bestowed upon us, may make us content to hear the northern blast, which at present we feel so sharp. The leaves are falling from the fruit trees; the grass of the field is withered; the dark clouds fill the sky and fall in heavy rains. The unthinking man complains at this, but the wise man beholds the earth moistened with rain, and beholds it with a sweet satisfaction. The dried leaves and faded grass, are prepared by the autumnal rains to form manure to enrich the ground. This reflection, with the pleasing expectation of spring, must naturally excite our gratitude for the tender mercies of our Creator. Though the earth has lost its beauty & exterior charms, and is exposed to the murmurs of misfortunes, and solicit for his life, those it has nourished and cheered, it has already begun to labour seyou must die. These are the last cretly within its bosom for their drops which shall quench the sparks future welfare.

Perhaps our own lot in this world | as soon as he should arrive home the in the dull winter of life have recourse to the provisions laid up in the days of prosperity; and endeavour to make a good use of the fruits of our education and experience, happy if at the close of life, we carry with us to the grave, the merit of having been useful to society. [Sturm's Reflections.

Remarks by Dr. Priestly. ON THE PROFESSION OF LAW. The profession of Law, I cannot help considering as much inferior to the other two, (Theology and Medicine) especially with respect to the principles of the mind. This profession has no particular connexion with any branch of Philosophical Science and when taken in its utmost extent, requires hardly any other knowledge besides the history of one particular country; and the habit of pleading, indifferently, for or against right, must be necessarily hurtful to the mind, and tend to make it indifferent to truth and right in general! Just as the practice of acting and assuming any character.

And when this indifference to truth and right is produced, the accomplished lawyer becomes a most dangerous member of society-his will pay the hire of them, and especially of kings and courts, whose views are often unfavourable to the people at large; who have seldom been able to succeed in their iniquitous designs without some assistance of this kind, as well as that of a military force.

From the Albany Daily Advertiser. VENTRILOQUISM.

Mr. Nichols, the ventriloquist gave a humorous specimen of his art last evening, in Market street. Walking with a friend between 9 and 10 o'clock, past the corner of Church and Market street, where a well was sinking, the surface being covered with loose boards, his companion suggested to him that it offered a good opportunity to exert his powers of speech. Two or three persons happened to be near the spot when Mr. Nichols raised one of the | condemned him-condemned him in boards, and asked who was down there?-No answer was returned-He again asked did I not hear some one down here calling for help? A voice answered from the bottom of the well, yes sir! Mr. N .- How came you there? Voice-The workmen left me here and shut the well Oh Lord, my friend, let down a ladder or rope and help me out! By this time 30 or 40 persons had assembled, uttering curses on the work. men for leaving the man in the well. One man recognized the voice of old Tony Schuyler, a black man, he lays himself upon the grave .said he knew him; he now called out There he passed the first night, the to him, Tony, is that you?-Voice-Yes, sir? for God's sake help me out, stowed on him a sufficient capital to joy which reigned throughout all I am almost frozen and drowned. he man asked how I there? Two hours: O Lord, put down a ladder! By this time there had arrived a number of lanthorns ropes, ladders, &c. Mr. N. now walk. ed off and left the deceived multitude preparing to draw Toney up from the well. Their lights, however, convinced them that Tony was not there. Now a warm dispute arose among those who said it was all a hoax and those who swore they heard Tony. The writer left them in the height of their dispute and went

> home. I have since become acquainted with the history of Mr. Nichols, which may not be uninteresting to the public. He is a young gentleman about 20 years of age, a native of Nantucket, in Massachusetts. He did not know till lately, that he possessed the power of Ventriloquism .- About 18 months ago, while a clerk in a counting house at Savannah, he first saw the famous Charles exhibit at that place. Charles, in an address to the audience at one of his exhibitions on the powers of Ventriloquism, observed, that there were undoubtedly many in the world who possessed the same power! he did, but they did not know how to call them into action; he said that there might be some even in his present audieuce. Young N. immediately recollected, that while he was a lad he could whistle in his dree from New-York to Halifax, throat, which none of his company where they were removed to the ions could do, and was determined to Phaton frigate, which sailed for try the experiment of Ventriloguian & Porramouth, Eng. on the 14th alt.

has its seasons: if it be so, let us same evening; he did so and found himself perfectly successful.

> CANINE FIDELITY. A few days before the fall of Ro-bespierre, a revolutionary tribunal,

in one of the departments of the

north of France condemned to death M. des R\*\*\*\*, an ancient magis strate, and most estimable man, as igality of a conspiracy. M. des R. bad a water spaniel ten or twelve years old, of the small breed, which had been brought up by him, and had never quitted him. Des R. saw his family dispersed by a system of terror; some had taken flight; others were arrested, and carried into distant gaols; his domestics were dismissed; his friends had either abandoned him or concealed themselves; he was himself in prison, and every thing in the world was silent to him, except his dog. The faithful animal had been refused admittance into the prison. He had returned to his master's house, and found it shut; he took refuge with a neigh-bour, who received him; but that posterity may judge rightly of the times in which we have existed, it must be added, that this man received him trembing, in secret, and dreading lest his humanity for an talents are at the pleasure of all who animal should conduct him to the scaffold. Every day, at the same hour, the dog left the house & went to the door of the prison. He was refused admittance, but he constantly passed an hour before it, & then returned. His fidelity at length won upon the porter, and he was one day allowed to enter. The dog saw his master, and clung to him. It was difficult to separate them. but the gaoler forced him away, and the dog returned to his retreat. He came back the next morning, and every day; once each day he was admitted. He licked the hand of his friend, looked him in the face, again licked his hand, and went away of himself. When the day of sentence arrived, notwithstanding the crowd, notwithstanding the guard the dog penetrated into the hall, & crouched himself between the legs of the unhappy man, whom he was about to lose for ever. The judges the presence of his dog. He was then reconducted to the prison, and the dog from that time did not quithe door. The fatal hour arrives, prison opens; the unfortunate man passes out; it is his dog receives him at the threshold. He clings upon his hand-that hand which so soon must cease to pat his caressing nead. He follows him; the axe falls; the master dies, but the tenderness of the dog cannot cease. The body io carried away; the dog walks at its side; the earth receives it; next day, and the second night. The neighbour, in the mean time, unhap py at not seeing him, risks himself in search of the dog; guesses, from the extent of his fidelity, the asylum he has chosen; finds him, caresses him, and makes him eat. An hour afterwards the dog escaped, and regained his favourite place. Three months passed away, each morning of which he came to seek his food, and then returned to the grave of his master; but each day he was more sad, more meagre, more languishing, and it was evident that he was gradually reaching his end. An endeavour was made, by chaining him up, to wean him; but nature will triumph. He broke his fetters. escaped, returned to the grave, and never quitted it more. It was in vain that they tried to bring him back. They carried him food, but he ate no longer. For four & twenty hours he was seen employing his weakened limbs in digging up the earth that separated him from the remains of the being he had so much loved. Passion gave him strength, and he had gradually approached the body; his labours of affection vehemently increased, his efforts became convulsive; he shricked in his struggles; his faithful heart gave way, and he breathed out his last

> The British Packet Montegue godyeyed the remains of Major An-

gasp, as if he knew that he had found

his master.

# POBTBY.

For the M4, Gameto. The Comforter.

ines of yers, when Jore's creamand, arkines aprend o'er Cadenas' in the tale of wisden tool' indigent of the tale of wisden tool' in the tale of wisden tool ing and his divine capressed he he help the tand distressed, offered many a high reward, y that could light a furth. are 'itselabor's heads together, The king and his diven expressed
A wish to help the land distremed,
A wish to help the land distremed,
A wish to help the land distremed,
And offered many a high reward,
Io any that ceald light a flord.
The sages vasc beine distrement and potters
To find a facti, whose litting ray
Sound substrate the God of day.
To find a facti, whose litting ray
Sound substrate the God of day.
Some deemed it decting glass as
Some deemed it decting glass as
Some deemed it decting glass as
Some deemed it for our owned,
White others thought of forming capers
Per Theke, from her weekly papers,
Her nove in poons, and such and,
In give the people light enough,
While thus the anges of the nation,
Sat musing in deep consultation,
A maniack wise, but lately chained,
In frantes have these words of tree;
When the state of the control of the control
He eyes bund with turying here,
And, without a type dily there,
And, without her with the first of Heavens
To light the extinguish design of Heavens
To light the extinguish design of Heavens
To light the extinguish design of Heavens
To light the state of the course around,
And a wards the royal magazine,
And and the kly and groy red.
Distriction held her course around,
And far off glow d wide Thebe's ground;
While, as each smouldering paines fells
The sum to this is children's power;
And is the figure of the biaze's power;
And is the with and only horized yell,
The sum to this is children's share.
The sum to this is children's share
The sum to this is children's share
The sum to this is children's share.
The sum to this is children's sh

THE DIRGE OF WALLACE.

By Thomas Cambpell, Esq. They lighted at per at the dead of the night, And chaunted their holiest homn; But her brow and her bosom were damp

with affright,
Her cyc was all sleepless and dim!
And the lady of Elderslie wept for her lord,
When a death-watch beat in her lonely room, When a curtain had shook of its own ac-

cord, And the raven had flapp'd at her window To tell of her warrior's doom!

Now sing you the death song, and loudly For the soul of my knight so dear;

And call me a widow this wretched day,
Since the warning of God is here!
For night mare rides on my strangled sleep:
The lord of my bosom is doomed to die;
Hisvalorous heart they have wounded duep. And the blood tears shill his country weep, For Wallace of Elderslie!

Yet knew not his country that ominous

hour, Ure the loud matin bell was wrong, That a trumpet of death on an English tower, Had the dirge of her champion sung!

When his dungeon light look'd dim and

On the high horn blood of a martyr slain. No anthem was sung at his holy death bed; No weeping was there when his losom bled; And his heart was rent in twain!

Oh, it was not thus when oaken spear Was true to that knight forlorn; And hosts of a thousand were scattered like

deer At the blast of the hunter's horn: When he strode on the wreck of each well-

fonght field With the yellow hair'd chiefs of his nativo For his lance was not shivered on helmet

nor shield-And the sword that seemed fit for Arch-Was light in his terrible hand!

Yet bleeding and bound, though her Wal-lace might

For his long loved country die,

The bugle ne'er sung to a braver knight

Than Wallace of Elderslie!

But the day of his glory shall never depart, Hs head, unentomb'd, shall with glory be balm'd,
From his blood-streaming altar his spirit

shall start,
Though the raven has fed on his moulders ing heart,

A nobler was never embalmed !

### Anne-Arundel County, and State of Maryland.

This is to certify, that on the 23d day of September 1821, Lewis Rey-nolds of said county, brought before me one of the justices of the peace for the county aforesaid, a MARE, 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 sorrel, or between a bay and sorrel. somewhat hipshort 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 foundered that her gaith are his easily perceived. Given under my happ and seal this twenty-fourth day of figurenber 1821.

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

LEWIS BEYNOLDS, Living near Elle Ridge Landing Oct. 11.

# Sept . Scott, Manager, Annapolia gaol

Dissolution of Partnership. The partnership heretofore existing between George and John Barber has been mutually dissolved. All persent indebted to the said firm are required to settle, either by hond or note, and those who have claims are requested to present them for payment to Georga

Barber, who is authorised to adjust the concerns of said firm. George Barber, John T. Barber,

The public are informed, that their Packets will run as usual. Merchants and others, who send Goods, &c. are requested to designate particularly the names of the persons for whom they are intended, and the places where to be sent. They will not be responsible for letters sent in the packets, butevery attention will be paid to their delivery. They have an Extra SCHOONER which will take and carry Preights to and from any port in the Chempels

Bay. The editors of the Federal Gazette and American, Baltimore, are requested to insert the above once weak for six weeks, and forward their accounts to this office. May 12.