TOM,

Aged about 27 years, 5 feet 8 or 2 in high, slender made, black complexion to down look when spoken to, he had he suit of white home made kersey and

WAPPIN,

Aged about 45 years, 5 feet 6 or 7 inches high, a thick square built fellow of a brown complexion, had on a suit of white host made kersey with yellow stripes.

I will give one hundred dollars for the same prehension of each of the above described

negroes, if taken out of the state, or fitty get them again.
JUSEPH W. RLYNOLDS. April 18, 1822

NOTICE.

Ordered. That the Corporation wi meet every day from the second Maday in May to the Wednesday follow ing, from nine until eleven o'clock in the morning, for the purpose of making transfers of ansessable property within this city upon the assessmi books, and that due notice be given thereof in the public papers.

By order JOHN BREWER, CIL April 18.

Valuable Land for Sald

By virtue of a decree of the had court of chancery of Maryland, all be disposed of at public sale, on Thes day the 21st day of May next, at II o'clock, AM. if fair, if not on thenen fair day thereafter, the farm of the late John Gibson, Esq. called

"The Seven Mountains."

This property is situated in Arundel county, on the northside of Magothy river, and immediately on the shore of the Chesapeake Bay, abont seventeen miles from Baltimore and eight from Annapolis. It is one of the most desirable abode in Mary. land either for one who derives his support from agricultural pursuits, or a man of fortune who is desirous of obtaining an elegant rural retreat -The soil is fertile, and abundantly stocked with wood, and s peculiarly well adapted to the culture of Indian Corn and Tobacco, and all the products of a garden. It bears every viety of the best and earliest vegetables, and its proximity to Baltimore, and the convenient water transportstion which its situation affords, give it advantages as a market farm hat are possessed by few others. It abounds with delicious grapes, and the choicest grafted fruit trees in ull bearing.—
These have been collected with great care, and are now in the most flourishing condition. The vater by which the place is almost supported. the place is almost surrounded, and a fish pond that has been made at considerable expense, afford during the sunmer season, fish and crabe in the somet abundance; and in the winter the wild fowl which aways throng the shores furnish a plentiful supply for the table of the proprietor, and at the same time a very jucrative article of traffic. The farm is well supplied with the ordinary game of the country, Patridges. Pheasants, &c. and thereas also on it a few fallow deer. Its sitalso on it a few fallow deer. Its sitt ation is truly delightful, It commands a noble view of the Chesapeake on the east; and on the south & west the Magothy river, and the country on the opposite shore, present a beautiful land-scape. The improvements are a commodicus frante dwelling house, servants' houses, the house, stables, accommodition of nurchasars, be divided into

dation of purchasers, be divided inler three parcels of about two hundred and fitty acres each, every part being bounded on one side by the water.

Any person who is disposed to perchase may have an opportunity a viewing the property at any time prious to the day of sale, by calling on the control of the control Mr. John Gibson, who at present re sides on it, and who will point our the boundaries between the different par-

THE TERMS OF SALE Are, one tourth cash, and the remainder to be paid in four count and instalments. Bonds with approximately security will be required for the PT, ment of that portion of the purchase ney for which credit allowed. Oalle payment of the whole of the purchase money deed conveying the land will be exact ted. The sal will take purchase the contract of the sal will take purchase the on the remises. Addison Riday Trulk

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Apri publism and Baitinare Patrice, are requested to marriths above twice week or five weeks and forward that accounts to this Onice for sellection.

MARYLAND GAZETTE AND POLITICAL INTELLIGENCER,

LYOL. LXXVII.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1822

posited in a enphosed, and the doors bein

market to be a second to the second PRINTED AND PUBLISHED ...

BY ...

JONAS GREEN, CHURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS, .

Price-Three Dollars per Annum.

Miscellaneous

BEAUTIFUL SPECIMEN OF NATIVE POETRY

The following verses, by Percival, are a mong the finest specimens of American poetry we have seen:-

I saw on the top of a mountain high, A gem that shone like fire by night; It seemed like a star; that had left the sky, And dropped to sleep on the lonely height climbed the peak and found it soon, A lump of ice in the clear cold moon. an you its hidden sense impart?
Twas a cheerful look—and a broken heart

From the Charleston Courier. Let us love while life is young, And the vital stream is glowing: When the heart is newly strung, And the tide of health is flowing.

Let us pluck the Paphian rose, When its bud is first unfolding; Ere its wither'd petals close, In the misty darkness moulding.

Pluck it, when the morning dew Twinkles on the new blown flower, And the vernal sky of blue, Opens through the melting shower.

Pluck it, when the air is sweet, And the winds no more are chilling; When the loving swallows meet,
And the soft-ey'd doves are billing. Weave it in a wreath of bloom.

Let t bind your hearts together; Now when life is all performe, Warm and bright as April weather.

Now when life is dancing on,
Like a brook, when flowers are blowing.
Curling upwards towards the sun,
Or in mirror'd beauty flowing; Even those waving locks of jet, By the touch of age, are thinning, While the cheek is blooming yet, And the eye is bright and winning.

Love, in life's delightful spring-You will find returning passion; Wait, till youth has taken wing-Love will then be out of fashion.

you have a bosom, bright Longer than the form around it, Love like that, but only wound it. P.

From the Commercial Advertiser. TO SPRING.

BY WILLIAM RAY, Author of a volume of Poems, recently published.

So sweet-so pure-so calm and bright. Thy beauteous countenance appears, whou must have sprung from heavenly light Been born of some celestial spheres-Clothed by a rainbow richly gay, And nursed by yonder milky way.

At thy descent creation smiles -Nay - hills and vallies laugh and sing; The rivers, like a thousand Niles, Their fertilizing tribute bring, And clap their hands with joy to see The world from death like winter free.

Yet, oft, methinks, I see thee grieve, For thou hast dark and dismal hours morn-at noontide-and at eve-Weeping in dew-drops or in showers, As if thy swelling heart would burst In floods, to quench all nature's thirst.

But cheering sun beams soon dispel The cloudy sorrows of thy face; And on its smiling features dwell

The bloom of beauty—charm of grace:—
The feathered minstrels chaunt their lays, In wild-devout-unconscious praise.

To Spring, the bird of heaven's own blue, Her feeble anthem pours along; Ot bolder notes and brighter hue, Myriads of warblers catch the song; While grazing beasts in hoarser strains, Roar acclamation from the plains.

There's not on earth-there's not in air A creature by the Almighty made,
That feels not - owns not - sees not there, His bright beneficence displayed;-Creative wisdom-mercy-power-Glow in the skies-fall in the showers.

Nature inanimate-if such In vast creation can be found, Unites to show his love as much, And spreads his mighty wonders round As those possessed of living souls, Where thought expands, and vision rolls, The humblest flower that decks the valo-The gloomiest cypress of the grave— The breath of heaven their leaves inhale,

And whisper back that "God is love." Stream speaks his praises as they flow, And winds soft halfelujahs blow. But man—God's image—where art thou-Lost in the world's bewildering maze? Come forth—a grateful heart avow. And join the vernal song of praise-

And King of Kings forevermore. The floods, elap their hands -Psalms,

SPRING A PICTURE or THE FRAIL

AT this season, we need not go far to seek for iminges of frailty and death. They present themselvest to aus on all hands; being coinsetted with almost all the beauties of nature. Undoubledly it was the divine intention in this respect, to remind as of the mostfainty of this library our natural properties, to place our machines our natural properties, to place our the library our natural properties. In this spring that plants, repeate a new life; and it is also in the spring that the greater part of them. in the spring that the greater part of them berning that the greater part of them berning appear of a part of the man of the man of the part of the covered with

clouds, rain, and tempest. The moon agmetimes appears in all the lustre of its charms. Often, before the sun has gained the meridian, the splendour which flattered the meridian; the splendour which flattered us with the hope of a fine day disappears. Sometimes also this hope is realized, and the days of spring shine in full beauty. But how soon do these fine days pass away!—
How rapid is their flight! Before we can be also the second t well enjoy them, they are gond. Thus it is that the best of our life flies away. Let us look back on those daysofour youth, which may be called the spring of our life. How short lived have our pleasures been! Where are now those happy moments, those ravishing delights, which we then enjoyed? What is become of our constant cheerful. ness) and those roses of youth which orna-mented our cheeks; we have now lost all taste for those noisy pleasures which then encompassed us. What their remains of those heartiful days that a grant of those beautiful days that are fled away!-

Happy if they had been sanctified by being devoted to our Creator's glory.

How forcibly the spring points out to us the frailty and end of life! How extensive its charms! Behold the trees are covered with blossoms! But we must not exult too much in their appearance; they will shortly return to that dust from whence they came. All that brilliant race of flowers must die in the same spring which gave them birth Thus does human life vanish away. And unforeseen death hurries us to our though our former health seemed to indicate we might live many years. Sickness and death often come upon us the more suddenly, as their snares are disguised with the charms of youth and health. Oye who are adorned with such charms, the honour are adorned with such charms, the honour of our gardens, the glory of our valleys, how transitory is your beauty! But what an instructive picture for me! I shall soon perhaps feel the stroke of that death which I carry in my bosom. The rose lives as it I carry in my bosom. The rose lives as it were but a day, and as for me, I may die in

While we properly enjoy the spring of nature, and the blessings of life, as they are bestowed by the Creator, let us mix serious reflections with these enjoyments. The thoughts of death are very consistent with the enjoyment of every innocent pleasure Instead of making us melancholy, it should teach us to rejoice in the Lord always, and guard us against making a bad use of earth-ly pleasure, and inspire us with the desire of solid and eternal felicity. If the visible world possess such charms, what must be the infinite beauties of the invisible! When my life shall fade as the leaf, and wither as the green herb may I say with christian fortitude "Although my life fades like a spring flower, and though those cheeks, where the roses of youth glowed shall be come a pray to corruption, I have a hope full of immortality, and shall possess a body over which corruption shall have no pow er." How happy should I be this day, if death should break my chains, and put me in possession of sovereign and everlasting

SPIRITUAL FELICITY.

With regard to spiritual felicity, we are not confined to humble views. Clear and determinate objects are proposed to our pur-suits, and full scope is given to our most ardent desires. The forgiveness of our sins and God's holy grace to guide our life; the protection and favour of the great Father of all, of the blessed Redeemer of mankind, and of the spirit of sanctification and comfort; these are objects, in the pursuit of which there is no room for hesitation and

Had Providence spread an equal obscurity over happiness of every kind, we might have had some reason to complain of the vanity of our condition. But we are left to so hard a fate. The son of God hath removed that veil which covered true bliss from the search of wandering mortals, and hath taught them the way which leads to eternal life.

INDUSTRY.
The following admirable Summary of is from one of the sermons of the eloquent and pious Dr. Barrow To industrious study is to be ascribed the

invention and perfection of all those arts whereby human life is civilised, and the world cultivates with numberless accommodation; ornaments and beauties.
All the cômely, the stately, the pleasant and useful works, which we view with de-

light, or enjoy with comfort, industry did contrive them industry did frame them. Industry reared those magnificent labrics and those commodious houses; it formed those goodly pictures and statues; it raised those bridges, those aqueducis: it planted those aqueducis; it planted those fine gardens with various flowers and fruits; it clothed those pleasant fields with corn and grass; it built those ships whereby we plough the seas, resping the commodi-ties of foreign regions. It hath subjected all creatures to our command and service, enabling us to subdue the fiercest, to cate the wildest, to render the gentler sort more tractable and useful to us. It taught us from the wool of the sheep, from the hair of the goat, from the labours of the silk

us from the inmost bowels of the earth, to fetch divers needful tools and utensils. It collected mankind into cities, and com pacted them into orderly speieties; and de-vised wholesome laws, undershelter where of we enjoy safety and peace, wealth and plenty, mutual succour and defence, sweet conversation and beneficial commere

worm, to weave our clothes to keep us

warm, to make us fine and gay; it helpeth

It by meditation, did event all those aci ences whereby our minds are enriched and ennobled, our manners are refined and po-lished, our curiosity is satisfied, our life be

What is there we admire, or wherein we delight, that pleaseth our minds, or gratifi eth our sense, for which we are not behold. en to industry?

Doth any country flourish in wealth, in grandeur, in prosperity? It must be imputed to Industry; to the industry of its governors, settling good order; to the industry of its people following profitable occupation. So did Cate in that notable oration of his, in Salint believe. in Salust, tell the Roman senate, that it was not by the force of their arms, but by the industry of their ancestors, that the commonwealth did supple to such pitch of

greatness. When sloth crespeth in, then all things corrupt and decay; then the public state doth sink into disorder, penory, and a disgraceful condition

From the Rhode Island American. Is it for food and raiment, and for shelter alone, that we came into the world? Do we talk of our souls, and live as if we, and all that surrounds us, were made of dull mat that surrounds us, were made or dull mat-ter? Are the relations of life for dur conve-nience merely, or has the folfilling of these duties 'none but promised and distant re-wards? Man has another and higher nature, even here, and the spirit within him finds an answering spirit in every thing that grows, and affectionate relation not only with fellow man, but with the commonest things that lie scattered about the earth.

PHILIP, KING OF MACEDON. He once happened to tall to the ground when engaged in some gymnastic exercises As he rose he observed the impression of his body in the sand. "Heavens," cried Philip; "how small a space hath nature al-lotted us, and yet we are vain enough to desire to command the universe."

DYING.

A bold death is no evidence of an inno-cent life. Felons, when they know that they can do no better, brace their nerves and die like a very Hercules He must be a pistur fellow, that would shame himself in thee; es of a whole city The best way would be to make them expire by themselves I would rather judge of a man by his living, than by his dying, and of a woman too Valerius. like a very Hercules He must be a pitiful

OLD MAIDS. A sprightly writer expresses his opinion of old maids in the following manner: "I am inclined to believe that many of the satirical aspersions cast upon old maids tell more to their credit than is generally ima-gined. Is a woman remarkably neat in her person, "she will certainly die an old maid" is she particularly reserved towards the o ther sex, "she has all the squeamishness of an old maid" Is she frugal in her expenses, and exact in her domestic concerns she is kindly humane to the animals about her, nothing can save her from the appellation of an old maid " In short I have al ways found that neatness, modesty, economy and humanity, are the never failing characteristics of "an old maid."

NAIVETTE OF A FRENCH GIRL. At the marriage of Count D'Artois, the city of Paris agreed to distribute marriage portions. A smart fittle girl of sixteen, named Risle Noison, having presented her-self to inscribe her name on the list, was asked who was her lover? she said, with great simplicity, "I have no lover; I thought the city was to furnish every thing." This answer created much mirth, and a husband was soon found for her.

WHALE HUNT.

From an account of the Western Isles, by Doctor Hibbert I had landed at Mr. Leisk's of Burra Voe

in Yell, when a fishing boat arrived with the intelligence that a drove of Caring Whales nad entered Yell sound Females and boys, on hearing the news, issued from the cottages in every direction, making the hills reverberate with joyful exclamations of the event. The fishermen armed them from long iron pointed spits; they hurried te the strand, launched their boats, and, at the same time, stored the bottom of them with loose stones. Thus was a large fleet of yawls soon collected from various of the coast, which proceeded towards the entrance of the Sound. Some alight irregular ripples among the waves shewed the place where a shoal of whales were advancing They might be seen sporting on the surface of the ocean for at least a quarter of n hour, disappearing, and rising again to blow. The main object was to drive them upon the sandy shore of Hamna Voe, and it was evident that the animals, with their enemy in their rear, were taking this direc-tion Most of the boats were ranged in

semicircular form, being at the distance of about 50 yards from the animals. A few skiffs, however, acted as a force of reserve, keeping at some little distance from the main body, so that they might be in readiness to intercept the whales should they change their course. The sable herd appeared to follow certain leaders, who, it was soon feared, were inclined to take any other route than that which led to the shall lows on which they might ground Imme dialely the detached crews rowed with all their might, in order to drive back the fu-gitives, and, by means of loud cries & large stones thrown into the water, at last suc ceeded in causing them to resume their previous course. In this temporary diver sion from the shore, the van of the boats was thrown into confusion; and it was a highly interesting scene to witness the dex terity with which the Shetlanders handled their nars, and took up a new semicircular position in the rear of the whales. Again the fish hesitated to proceed into the inlet, and again a reserve of boats intercepted them in their attempt to escape, while a fresh line of attack was assumed by the main bedy of the pursuers. It was thus that the whales were at length compelled to enter the harbour of Hamna Vos. Then did the air resound with the abouts the were the air resound with the shouts that were set up by the boatmen, while stones wer at the terrified animals, in order to force them upon the sandy shore of a small creek; but before this object could be ef fected, the whales turned several times, and were as often driven back. None of them however, were yet struck with the harpoor for if they were to feel themselves wounded

for it they were to feel themselves wounded in deep water) they would at all hazards betake themselves to the open was.

The leaders of the drove soon began to ground, empting as the same time a faint murmuring ary, as if for relief; the same at the bottom of the bay was disturbed, and the water was fosing its transparency. The shoal of whales which followed increased, as they struck the chore, the moddiness of the bay—they middly reliefabous irresolute. the bay—they madly reliedabons irresolute from the want of leaders, uncertain of their

course, and so greatly intimidated by the should of the boatmen, and the atones that were thrown into the water, as to be easily prevented from regaining the ocean.

Crowds of natives of each sex, and of all ages, were anaiously collected on the banks of the Vos, bailing with loud acclamation the approach of these, distants from the nothern seas; and then began the work of death. Two men armed with sharp iron spits, rushed breast high into the water, & seizing each a fin of the nearest whale, bore him unresistingly along to the shallowest part of the shore. One of the deadly foes of this meekest of the inhabitants of the sea deliberately lifted up a fin, and beneath it plunged into the body of the animal the harpoon which he grasped, so as to reach the large vessels of the heart. A long state of insensibility followed, succeeded by the or insensionity followed, succeeded by the most dreadful convulsions; the animal lashed the water with his tail, and deluged the land for a considerable distance; another deathlike pause ensued, throes still fainter and fainter were repeated with shorter intermission until at length the victim lay motionless on the strand.

tionless on the strand.

The butchers afterwards set off in a different direction, being joined by other per-sons assuming the same functions. Female whales, appearing, by their hasty and uncertain course, to have been wrested from their progeny, and sucklings no less anxi-ously in pursuit of those from whose breasts they had received their nutriment, were severally arrested in their pursuit, by the relentless steel of the harpooner. Namerous whales which had received their death wound soon lined the bay, while others were rolling about among the muddy and crimsoned waves, doubtful whither to flee, and appearing like oxen to wait the turn of their slaughterer Wanton boys and females, in their anxiety to take a share of the massacre, might be observed to rankle with new tortures the gaping wound that had been made, while, in their blood thirsty exaltation they appeared to surpass those whose more immediate business it was to expedite the direful business At lengththe un set upon a bay that seemed one sheet of blood; not a whale was allowed to escape; and the strand was strewed over with carcases of all sizes, measuring from 6 to 20 feet, and amounting to no fewer than the number of 8.) Several of the natives then went to their homes in order to obtain a short repose; but as the twilight in this northern latitude was so bright as to give little or no token of the sun's departure many were unremittingly intent upon se-curing the profit of their labour, by separat-ing the blubber, which was of the thickness It was supposed that the best of these whales would yield a bout a barrel of oil; and it was loosely computed that the whale- were on an average, worth from two to three pounds sterling a piece, the value of the largest being as much es six pounds.

From the London Observer.
BILGE WATER NOT WHISKEY. Court of Requests, Holborn.

A case of rather a curious nature, and which was characterised rather by the ab surd credulity of the parties than by its no-velty, came before the Commissioners on Thursday last. A man of the name of O'Regan attended the court, to shew cause against a summons which had been issued. alledged to be due by him to a person who stated his name to be Higgins. The parties were both Irishmen, and exhibited a good deal of irritation, as well as confusion, in their respective stories With some diffi-culty the following facts were collected from their respective statements; On Tuesday week, about nine o'clock in the evening, a man dressed in the costume of a sailor, and weating a large rough coat, similar to that commonly worn by sea faring men in bad weather, entered the shop of O'Regan, who is a dealer in salt fish, and other "haber dashery," as he called it, in St Giles's, and beckoning him to the back part of the room, and at the same time looking very significantly, said, "May be you w drop of the real thing,' to keep Christmas with?" "What do you mane?" says O'Rewith?" "What do you mane?" says O'Regan. "Whiskey, to be sure," says the man. Faith, and its I that would," replied O'Re gan "providing it was good and chape."—
"Och, by the piper of Kilrush," says the
man, "here has'nt been a nater, cleaner, more completer drop of Putsheen (whiskey illicitly distilled) smuggled across the Her-rin-brook (the Irish Channel) for many a long day, and as for chapeness, you shall have it for an ould song." "You don't mane to say its after being smuggled? say. O'kegam "By by my soul, but Ido," rejoined the man, "it's I and Jack Corcoran, a friend of mine, brought it safe and sound into the Thames last Sunday in the shape of but er-firkins from Cork." "Could a body taste it?" pursued O'Regan. With a couple of "why nots," says the man, I've a blather full of it under my oxter, (his arm pit,) if you'll lind us a hold of a glass.— O'Regan said he hand'nt a glass handy, but Regan said he hand'nt a glass handy, but brought a cup, and the bladder being pro-duced, a fair taste was poured forth, which O'Regan, having tippled it off-after collecting his breath, which had been dissipated jecting his breath, which had been dissipated by its strength—swore was the darling of a drop—it was the next kin to aqua Fortis.— Aqua fitties, you mane, says the man—aqua fortis is a tool to it. The next question was,

quantity was next discussed The man lons. This was too much for O'Regan; bu he finally determined to get a friend partners, and Higgins, who lodged in his house, was called down and also indulged with a taste, which he also pronounced beautiful it was then arranged, with strong munctions of secrecy, that the tub should be brought the next night, in a half bushel sack, at if it were coals, and the hour of nine was appointed. The snuggler then departed, but was true to his appointment. He came at the hour fixed on the Wednesday

as to the price? Och, by the powers, says the honest smuggler, as your'e a country-man and friend, you shall have it for ten shillings a gallon, and less than that I would'nt give it to my mother. O'Regan

thought this too much, and proposed eight shillings a gallon; but, after much chaffer

ing, he agreed to give nine shillings

all shut, he demanded his cash. To be sure, says Higgins but, first and foremost, (for he was the more cautions than his friend,) et us see if it is as good as the sample was? let us see if it is as good as the sample was?

Oen, the dependent of the sample was?

It I desaye you. Sure I know you would'nt, replied Higgins, only just I'd like to wet my whistle with another drop, as you may say. Touth my honour, touch my like, says the smuggler; and selzing the tub with some indignation, he called for the poker, and then striking the barrel on eath side-the bung hole, out started the bung. He next called for a table spoori and a cun, and next called for, a table spoon and a enp, and lading out about a noggin, alias a quarters, lading out about a noggin, alias a quarters, handed it to O'Regan, who having taken a suck—by the twist of his eye, and the smack of his lips, evinced his satisfaction. Higgins finished it; and exclaiming, it's the dandy! passed his hand into his pocket, without further hesitation, and produced his sighteen shillings. O'Regan did the same—and the cask being safely locked in the cupboard, the smuggler was let out with as much eadition as he had been admitted. O'Regan and Higgins then held a council upon the and Higgins then held a council upon the division of the spoi; and the latter went up stairs to fetch down a two gallon jer, while the former ran to the public house to borrow a measure. They soon met again in the parlour, and the tub was brought out. They endeavoured at first to get the bung out in the same manner which they had obout in the same manner which they had on-served the smuggler pursue, but not being equally acquainted with the subject, they could not succeed. This difficulty, how-ever, was soon obviated. O'Regan obtained a large gimblet from a next door neighbour, & a hole bored in one of the ands, the liquor began to flow very freely into the measure which was held to receive it Higgins remarked that it looked very muddy, and on the pint being full lifted it up to have another sup; but he had no sooner gulp than, to the dismay of O'Regan he ex-claimed "Oh, Holy Paul, its bilge!" ment-tioning a very unsavoury liquid. "Bother," says O'Regan, and, snatching the measure from his express om his partner, took a mouthful himself, which he as quickly spirited about the floor, and then, in an agitated tone, cried out "sure enough Higgins it is bilge, and precious had it is as ever I drank." They now eyed each other for some time with mutual surprise, and then sympathetically agreed that they must mave been "done." It was still, however, a matter of surprise to them still, however, a matter of surprise to them how their friend, the smuggler, could have taken good whiskey (which that they had tasted from the bung hole certainly was) from such nastiness. In order to solve their doubts, they procured a pail; and, having emptied the cask, they proceeded to break it to pieces, when, to their astonishment, the mystery was unravelled, and their folly in being made the dupes of a pretended smuggler, mide fully manifest: for immediately under the bung hole they found a small tin box, capable holding about half a nint. tin box, capable holding about half a pint, which, being tightly tacked to one of the staves, kept the pure liquor, a small quanti-ty of which still remained, from that which was of a very opposite character. It was no laughing matter, and they were not, therefore, very merry on the occasion, and still less so when Higgins demanded of O'Regan the repayment of his 18s.—this O'Regan refused, and a quarrel ensued, which, after having terminated in a regular rest to; attended with painful consequences. set to, attended with painful consequences to both, was followed by Higgins applying to this court for the summons which led to their appearance before the commissioners. The whole of the circumstances, with infinite trouble, having been thus unravell-The whole of the circumstances, with

The commissioner declared his inability to afford Mr Higgins any redress. There was clearly no debt incurred—there was a mutual compact entered into for an illegal purpose; for, had the liquid which they had purchased been smuggled sprits, they were liable to pay a large penalty for having bot it. But, putting aside all these considerations ons, it was clear that Higgins had, with a proper degree of caution, endeavoured to satisfy himself of the quality of the article before he paid his money-and thereby fidence in any guarantee on the part of O'-Regan; and consequently could have no claims on him In this view of the case, he should dismiss the summons without

The parties then retired, amidst the laughter of the bye standers—and Higgins, who was evidently much mortified, swore he would take the worth of his eighteen shillings out of O'Regan's bones.

From a Scotch paper.
REFLECTIONS ON THE LOSS OF A
NOSE.
A man who has lost his nose has peculiar

advantages as well as disadvantages; he can-not follow his nose, but then he cannot be said to be poking it into every thing. He cannot blow his nose, but then he saves pocket handkerchiefs. He cannot be stuffed up in his nose, but then he cannot take snuff, which is, however, another saving. If he goes to sieep, you can't lickle his nose, and when he is awake, he can't run his nose against a post. Let him him drink what he will he never will have a red nose, and never be exposed to the nickname of "Nosy:" and let him be as impertinent as

nose, "I'll pull your nose," "Sir," said he, "I shall put my nose in my pocket." We are credibly informed that a short time since, whilst excavating a canal, at Je-rusalem South, (Long Island, N. York) for the purpose of conveying water from a pond to a flour mill, the skeletons of a numpond to a flour mill, the skeletons of a num-ber of Indians were disinterred, and at the head of each was found a boulle of rum; a kettle, tomahawk, &c. These interments must have taken place more than a century Those who have tasted of the rum. state it to be of the most exquisite flavour.

Jam. L. I. Farmer.

he will, he may defy you to pull his nose. "Sir," said a man to another with a false nose, "I'll pull your nose." "Sir," said

A horse belonging to Capt. Holford, late. ly trotted in England seventeen mitre in 58 minutes and 35 seconds. He carried ten and a half stone, and was to perform that match within the hour for 200 g Williams horse, which beat the slate conight, shi in the disguise proposed. The loured American house, commodity was then carried into a little three miles in nind talm back parloue with great mystery, and de was lost by 40 seconds. loured American horse, was backed to leave