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STEAM-BOAT



ne Maryland will discontinue be lay route until the Spring, aber will again resume her regulate. She will likewise leave As the Eastern Shora at lick, instead of half past 11.

L. G. Taylon

e. 25. Just Published And for Sale At Shaw & Claude's Store,

Discourse on Edu cation rered by Fr S Kry. Esq in the onthe 22d day of February last. Pares 25 crassismapolis June 21.

PRINTING

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ANNAPOLIS, Thursday, December 13, 1827.

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From the Episcopal Watchman. THE SAILOR'S FUNERAL. slip's bell tolled, and slowly to the

clouds
to'er the horizon hovered, came a

rice-Three Dollars per annum.

VOL. LXXXII.

redup ner snarp white helmets o'er the expasse ceal sich in brooding stillness lay, some maintive king, who meditates board wrongs, and wakes the wrath-fil sar ap's bell tolled!-And lo, a youthful

choft had dared the high and slippery shroids, aight's watch, was as a burden laid nhis comrade's feet—Mournful they

and the state with its shaven hawn, to mad hedge, and of a fair-haired by the speed of creeping woodbine

when step, and then russian step, and then russian step, and then russian step, chethat faithful comrade in his breast critic chesaut lock, which the dead refit chesaut lock, which the dead

red with a cold and trembling hand, is extremity, and bade him bear, baken words of love's last eloquence, street Mary. Now that chosen friend whis sun-burnt face, and like a

Every heart proceding grief—and every eye was

eithe Eternal's message o'er the souls iz men

It was a ho'y hour!— elythe wreck of youthful beauty,— here inorming manhood—while support-ing Faith lenstrong anchor, where no moaning

mobied fountains of the deep lift up subtranean portals; and he went its the flour of Ocean, 'mid the beds are and beautiful ones—Yet to my

or sorrowful as the wild sea " mouth to whelm that sailor

ELPHIN IRVING. The Fairies' Cup-Bearer. dale. Scotland, in regarded habitants—a pastoral and un-people—as the last border ref-nose beautiful and capricious the fairies. Many old people imagine they have had inof good words and good the "good folk." and conell, that in the ancient days danced on the hill, and ree glen, and showed them te the mysterious children of ety of old, among the sons and Mers of men. Their visits to the were periods of joy and mirth to ind, rather than of sorrow and dension. They played on musi-estruments of wonderful sweetvariety of notes, spread unted feasts, the supernatural flawhich overpowered on many as the religious scruples of the Pleria shepherds; performed tiful deads of horsemanship, and he sound of their elan minetrel armed youths and maidens into for their persons and pursuits, and that one family of Corrie water ragmented the numbers of the

ires, long since doomed to the bat-trich, or the deep sea, have been

on the fairy march. The maid has on the larry march. The main has seen her lost lover, and the mother her stolen child, & the courage to plan and achieve their deliverance has been possessed by at least one border maiden. In the legends of the people of Corrie vale, there is a singular mixture of elfin and human adventure, and the tra-ditional story of the Cub-bearer to the Queen of the Fairies, appeals alike to our domestic feelings and imagination.

In one of the little green loops or bends on the banks of Corrie water, moulded walls, and a few studded plumb trees, and vagrant roses, still point out the scite of a cottage and garden. A well of pure spring water leaps out from an old tree root before the door, and here the shepherds, shading themselves in summer from the influence of the sun, tell to their children the wild tale of Elphin Ir ving, and his sister Phemie; and sin gular 4s the story seems it has gained full credence among the people where

When Elphin Irving and his sister Phemie were in their sixteenth year, for tradition says they were twins, their father was drowned in Corrie water. attempting to save his sheep from a sudden swell, to which all mountain streams are liable; and their mother, on the day of her husband's burial, laid down her head on the pillow, from which on the seventh day, it was lifted to be dressed for the same grave. The briefly described; seventeen acres of cows, and seven pet sheep, (many old to this may be added, seven bonnet pieces of Scottish gold, and a broad sword and spear, which their an-cestor had wielded with such strength and courage in the bastle of Dryfe-sands, that the minstrel who sung of that deed of arms, ranked him only second to the Scots and Johnstones.

The youth and his sister grew in stature and in beauty. The bent bright brow, the clear blue eye, and frank and blythe deportment of the and motionless. The maiden alarmed former, gave him some influence among at her looks thus addressed her: "Pnethe young women of the valley, while the latter was no less the admiration of the latter was no less the admiration of the young men, and at fair and dance, and at bridal eve, happy was he who caped drowning in the water; for Cortouched but her hand or received the rie sac quiet and sac gentle yestreen, basediction of hereye. Like all other is rolling and dashing frae bank to hand this morning. Dear me, woman, Scottish beauties, she was the theme of bank this morning. Dear me, woman, many a song, and while tradition is yet dinna let the loss of world's gear bebusy with the singular history of her brother, song has taken all the care ther make ye a present of a dozen mug that rustic minstrelsy can, of the general ewes of the Tinwald brood myself;

But minstrel skill, and true love them in the gloaming. So Phemic, tale, seemed to want their usual influ ence, when they sought to win her atmost respect to those youths who were most beloved by her brother; and the same hour that brought these twins to through them a sacredness and affection of heart and mind which nothing of the immortal poet, she walked "in maiden meditation of fancy free," her brother Elphin seemed alike untouchgins in Corrie. He ploughed his field, he reaped his grain, he leaped, he ran, and wrestled, and danced, and sang, did love of the fleece, unless it was to make mantles for her brother, but with the look of one who had joy in its company. The very wild the deers and the hares, soldom sought to shun her approach, and the bird forsook not its nest, nor stinted its song when she drew nigh, such is the confi-

dence which maiden innocence and beauty inspire. It happened one summer, about three years after they became orphans, that rain had been for a long while withheld from the earth; the hill sides began to parch, the grass in the vales to wither, and the stream of Corrie was diminished between its banks to the size of an ordinary rill. The shepherds drove their flocks to marshy lands, and lake, and tern had their reeds invaded by the scythe, to supply the cattle with food. The sheep of have endured what never maiden enhis sister were Elphin's constant care, dured, so shall I undertake what never he drove them to the moistest pastures maiden undertook. I will win him during the day, and he often watched from them all. I know the invisible Amented the numbers of the them at misinght, when flocks temptioners of the cones of friends and the sweet dewy grass, are known wild and wondrous music in the wild so browse eagerly, that he might guard them from the fax, and lead them to them from the fax, and lead them to the choicest herbage. In these noc-

turnal watchings he sometimes drove his little flock over the water of Corrie, for the fords were hardly ankle deep, or permitted his sheep to cool themselves in the stream, and taste the grass that grew along the brink. All this time not a drop of rain fell, nor did a cloud appear in the sky.

One evening during her brother's absence with the flock, Phemie sat at her cottage door, listening to the bleat-ings of the distant folds, and lessened murmur of the water of Corrie, now scarcely audible beyond its banks. Her eyes, weary with watching along the accustomed line of road for the re turn of Elphin, were turned on the pool beside her, in which the stars were glimmering ficful and faint. As she looked she imagined the water grew brighter and brighter; a wild illuminaleaned from bank, to bank and suddenly changing into . human form ascended the margin, and passing her, glided swiftly into the cottage. The visionary form was so like her brother in shape and air, that starting up she flew into the house, with the hope of finding him in his customary seat. him not, and impressed with the terror which a wraith or apparition seldom fails to inspire, she uttered a shriek so loud and so piercing, as to be heard at Johnston bank, on the other side of the

It is hardly known how long Phemie Irving sontinued in a state of insensi-bility. The morning was far advanc-ed when a neighbouring maiden found her seated in an old chair as white as marble; her hair, about which she had always been solicitous, loosened from its curls, and hanging disordered over-her neck and bosom, her hands and forehead. The maiden touched the as cold as snow, and her eves wide o chair, with the intensity of caze of one who had witnessed the appearance of a spirit. She seemed insensible of any one, s presence, and sat fixed, and still and motionless. The maiden alarmed mie, lass. Phemie Irving, dear me, but this be awful! I have come to tell ye tleness of her spirit, and the charms of and now I think on't, if ye'll send over Elphin, I will help him hame with

woman, be comforted. At the mention of her brother's name she cried out. "Where is he? Oh! where is he?"—gazed wildly round, and shuddering from head to foot, and shudering from head to foot, and shud same hour that brought these twins to fell senseless on the floor. Other in- her brother's burial she was found sea-the world, seemed to have breathed habitants of the valley, alarmed by the ted in the ancient burial ground, with sudden swell of the river, which from her back against a broken grave stone, a broak had augmented to a torrent her locks white with frost rime seemingdeep and impassable, now came in to inquire if any loss had been sustained, for numbers of sheep and teds of hay had been observed floating down about the dawn of the morning. They assisted in reclaiming the unhappy maiden from her swoon; but insensibility was joy, compared to the sorrow in which she with more skill and life and grace, than awakened. "They have ta'en him a ail other youths of the district; but ne way, they have ta'en him away!" she had no twilight and stolen interviews; chanted in a tone of delirious pathos; when all other young men had their thim that was whiter and lairer than loves by their side he was single, the filly of Lyddallee. They have long though not unsought, and his joy seem- sought, and they have long sued, and shout and they came with song; and they apread the charm, and they placed the spell, and the baptized brow has been bowed down to the unbaptized hand. They have ta'en him away, they have ta'en him away; he was too lovely, and too good, and too noble, to bless us with his countenance on earth; for what are the sons of men compared to him? the light of the moon-beam morning sun; the glow-worm to the eastern star. They have ta'en him a-way, the invisible dwellers of the earth I saw them come to him with shouting and with singing, and they charmed him where he sat, and away they bore him, and the horse he rode was never shod with iron, nor owned before, the mastery of human hand. They have ta'en him away over the water, and over the wood, and over the hill. I got but se look of his bonny blue e'e, but se, se look. But as I

The morning had now fairly broke; the flocks shook the rain from their sides; the shepherds hastened to inspect their charges, and a thin blue smoke began to stream from the cotta-ges of the valley into the brightening air In a short time, two shepherds were observed ascending from one of the loops of Corrie water, bearing the life less body of Elphin Irving in their arms. They had found him whirling round dies and his hands clutched and filled with wool, showing that he had lost his life in attempting to save the flocks of his sisters A plaid was laid over the body, which along with the unhapy mai-den in a half lifeless state, was carried ment, distinguished among the peasant try by the name of the chamber.—While the peasant's wife was left to take care of Phemie, old man and ma-tron, and maid, had collected around the drowned youth and each began to when the door suddenly opened, and look of delirious serenity, broke out inderful it's truly wonderfull! that bare darkest pool in Corrie, with its hands filled with fine wool, wears the perfect similitude of my own Elphia! I li tell ye—the spiritual dweilers of the earth, the fairy folk of our evening tale, have stolen the living body, and fashioned this cold and insuimate clod to mislead your pursuit. In common eves this seems all that Elphin Irving would be, had he sunk in Corrie water; but so it seems not to me. Ye have sought the living soul, and we have found only its garment. But O lif we had beheld him, as I beheld him last night, riding among the ellin troop, the fairest of them all; had you clasped him in your its and terrible shapes from the other flesh was subdued, than would ve vield and apparent flesh bears to my brother! when the spiritual people are let loose the burial ground of Cerrie, and when my Elphin and his unchristened troop come past with the sound of their min-

strelsy I will leap ou him and win him or perish forever."

All gazed aghast on the delirious maiden, and many of her auditors gave than to the visible evidence before them. As she turned to depart she looked round and suddenly sank upon the body with tears streaming from her eys. and sobbed out, " My brother ! O my brother!" She was carried out insensiinto her ordinary defirium, in which she continued till the Holowice, after ly watching with intensity of look, the road to the kirk-yard; but the spirit which gave life to the fairest of all the maids of Annandale was fled forever Such is the singular story which the peasants know by the name of Elphin Irving, the Fairies' Cup-bearer; and the title in its fulles' and most supernatural sense still obtains credence among the industrious and virtuous

dames of the romantic vale of Corrie. STORY OF A SCOTCH SOLDIER. said he, "or ye see, sir, a hae goten a pertection here, an' a hae been till a' the Scotchman, that a can hear ony thing o', but they hae a' signed for the month; an' a hae a shortness o' brith, that winna let me wurk or du ony thing; an' a'd be wary glaid gin a cud git doom to Scoteland i' the next vessel, for a hanna' baubec; 'an as a vessel, for a nanna' baubee; 'an as a sid afore, a canna wurk, an' gin mais ter B. wud jist sign ma pertection, a hae twa seagnatures, an' a'd git awa' the morn." For once I had told no lie in denying Mr. B. to his visiter, and, therefore in no dread of detection from couch, or other viva vace evion from cough, or other viva voce evidence, I ushered the "valiant Scot" into the sanctum of a lawyer's clerk.

There is a very landable benevolent institution in London, called the Scotish Hospital, which, on proper representations made to it, signed by three of its members. (forms whereof are annexed, in blank, to the printed petition, which is given gratuitously to applicants,) will pass poor natives of Scotland to such parts of their father-land as they wish, free of expense, and will otherwise relieve their wants;

poor fellow had come in hopes of ob | and you have opened the slaices of his taining Mr. B's signature to his request to be sent home; and while waiting to procure it, told me the circumstances that had induced him to ask

He was a native of ed and hallowed—'twas vet harder to nook o'—— kirk yaird, an' see their infants' lips worrying the extants had domiciled themselves on known twelve hours. Our poor Scot family and parents, but he lacked the mean's to provide even the scanty ference of his muscular frame, store of oatmeal and butter which they the hand of death is here, "said were required to ship before they could be allowed to step on deck, so, in a fit of distress and despair, he left the home that had never been a day out of his sight, and enlisted with a party of his regiment, then at - for the sole purregiment, then at _____ for the sole pur-pose of sending to the afflicted tenants of his "bit housey," the poor pittance of bounty he received to be a short

stay twist them and starvation foundind, "and there," said he, in-dignantly, "they mun mak' a coock's orderly o' me, as gin I wir' nae as proper a man as ony o' them to carry a musket; an' they sint me to du a' the old jobs o' a chap that did a wife'swark, tho' there were a gude lively young chaps i' the regiment that had liked it will anough, and were better ferring for the like o' sican a place than myself. And so sir," he conti nued, "thar a was warking mysel intill a scalding heat, an' then a'd geng out to carry i' the cauld water; an' i' the deeing o't, git a cauld that sattled inwardly, an' garrd'd me hae a fivre an' spit blood. Weel sir, aifter mony months, a gote better; but oh! a was All gazed aghast on the delirious unco weak, and but a puir creature maiden, and many of her auditors gave frae a strong man afore it, but a did more credit to her distempered speech did na mak mucle o't, for a tho't a gin ony thing can o't to dis. le me, or so, that a should have gotten feve-pence or sux-pence a-day, an' that had been a

great help Oh! if the rich would but take the trouble to learn how many happy hearts they might make at small expense and fashion their deeds to their knowledge—how many prayers might nightly ascend with their names from grateful bosoms to the recording angel's ears—and how much better would the credit side of their account the great balance must be struck!

There was a pause—for my narra-tor's breath failed him; and I took the opportunity of surveying him. He was about thirty, with a half hale, half hectic cheek; a strong red beard, of some three days' growth, and a thick crop of light hair, such as only Scotchmen have; one of the Cain's brands of our northern brethren; it curled firmy around his forchead; and his head was set upon his broad shoulders with though not unsought, and his joy seemed never perfect, save when his sister was near him. If he loved to share his time with her, she loved to share her time with him aione, or with the beasts of the field, or the birds of the beasts of the field, or the birds of the should not affect they had they have long sued, and they had the power to prevail against my prayers at last. They have ta'en him away; the flower is plucked from the with him aione, or with the weeds, and the dove is slain amid to myself, who answered a ring at present. He must, when in fell at the office-bell. I replied that he beath, have stood about five feet sevents. She watched her little flock late, shout and they came with song; and shouldered Scotchman (wear-ning a regimental coat of the regiment, and with his bonnet in his their coins, but which is rarely seen at present. He must, when in fell at present. He must, when in fell was not. "Well, that's unlucky, sir," at present at nown. at present. He must, when in full fallen, it should have gone hard with at present. He must, when in 1811 leath, have stood about five feet seven; but, now, he lost somewhat of his should have had their two pence each hought in a stoop, contracted during this illness, about the chest and should tune. I would be proud to keep feet to be a stoop of the stoop of t ers, and common to most people affected with pulmonary complains: his frame was bulky, but the sinews seem ed to have lost their tension; and he looked like "one of might," who had e next | grappled strongly with an evil one in a as a | sore sickness. He bore no air of dissore sickness. He bore no air of dis-content, hard as his lot was, yet there was nothing theatrical in his resignation. All Scotchmen are predestinari-ans, and he fancied he saw the immediate hand of Providence working out his destiny through his misfortunes, and against such interference he thought it vain to clamour. Far other were my feelings when I looked on his fresh, broad face, and manly features, his open brow, his width of shoulders, and depth of chest, and heard how the baeuth laboured in that

chest for inefficient vent—

"May be," said he—catching my eye in its wanderings, as he raised his own head from the ground, "May be a'd be better, gin a were doon it wun nain place." I was vexed to my soul that my look had spoken so plainly as to elicit this remark. Tell a map in a consumption there leaves but each member is only allowed to to elicit this remark. Tell a map in a debut, sign one petition each month. This

heart almost as effectually, to your ingress, as if you had really cured him-And yet I think this poor fellow said what he did, rather to please one whom ie saw took an interest in him, than to -, where flatter himself into a belief of recovery, the rents had lately been raised, by or from any such existing belief; for a new laird, far beyond the capabilities shortly after, when I asked him what of the taxmen. They had done their he would do in Scotland, "A dunna, best to pay them—had struggled long, ken what a mun du," he replied; "a and hard, with an ungrateful soil—canna du ony laboring wark, an' a hae but their will and industry were lost; and they were, finally, borne down by like ave to die what' we're born; an' hard times, and harsh measures. 'Twas hard to leave the hearths which generations of their forefathers had shadow-ther that bore me, they're a' i' the hausted breast. & to watch the cheeks of their children as they grew pale had not learnt the drama of mendicity from want—and to see their frolics or sentimentality, but by—! there was 'amed by hunger into inert stupidity. a tear in his eye. I hate a scene as An American trader had just touched much as Byron did, but I admire a at their island, for the purpose of re-ceiving emigrants, and half its inhabi-the tear did not fail. I looked in the tear did not fail. I looked in his face when I heard his voice again; his eye glistened, and the lash was wet, but the tear was gone—And there with his stood I, whose slender body scarcely comprehended one half of the circum-ference of his muscular frame. "And the hand of death is here," said I; and then I turned my eyes upon myself. and almost wondered how my soul dwelt in so frail a tenement, while his was about to escape from such a seem-

ing fastness of flesh.

After some further conversation, he told me his regiment had at one time been ordered off for Africa against the Ashantees; and sure mortal man pever regretted counter orders on such grounds as he did those which baulked. his expectations of a visit to Sierra Leone. 'A tho't,' said he, 'wur regiment would hae gien to Africa against the Ashantees-an' a was in hopes it wud-it's a didiy climate, an' there was na mony goten out o' the last fray; but thin, perhaps it's jist as weel to die in ane place as another; but than we canno bring wursels to feel it; tho' we may think it—an' than ye see, sir, as a sid afore, a hae two bairnies, an' gin a'd laid doon wi' the rast, the mither o' them might hae goten the widew's pension for them an hirsel'-The widow's pension! sixpence a day for a woman and two children-and death to the fourth person as the only price of it. Hear this, shade of Lem-Hear this, shade of Lempirere! Manlius and the Horatii died to save a country, and to purchase earthly immortality by their deaths— but here's a poor fellow willing to give up the ghost, by sword, plague, pesti-lence, or famine, to secure a wife and two children two pence each per day! Look to it, ye three-buttle beasts, or

men-as the courtesy of a cringing world calls you—look to it, when re toast the next lordly victor with three times three!'-S. out till the roof rings. and then think, amid the din of your compeers, of the humble dead, of those who wark silently in the path of the grave, and of the widowed and fatherless. Commanders die for glory, fee a funeral procession, or a title, or wealth for these they leave benind; but who speaks of the private, who dies who speaks of the private, who dies with a wound for every pore?--herots on the earth; or with some scores or hundreds of his comrades, a few inches beneath it; and his wife gets-six-

pence a day.

Poor fellow, thought I. as I looked on my narrator-were I a king-but kings cannot scrape acquaintance with every man in the ranks of their forces but had I been your officer. I think you should not have wanted your pon. sion for the few days that are to sline on you in this world: an life in such a heart, as long as God would permit—and so saying, or think ing—and blinking away the dimness of humanity from my eye—I thrust my hand into my picket, and gave him sixpence. Reader! smile not; I am but a more harrom search handled. am but a poor harum scarum headed mortal—'twas all had, in possession, expectancy, or remainder reversion.'

A diligence or large stage coach, A diligence or large stage coach, proceeding in Spain to France, fell in near Genoa, with a party of insurgents who were engaged in combat with a detachment from the garrison of that place. After waiting a little, and finding that the battle was likely to continue far some time, the passengers prayed the commander of the insurgenta'to suspend his firing so as to also gents'to suspend his firing so as to allow them to enter the city, which, says the French account, was done in the most gracious manner; 'ce qui fat fuit de la meileure grace possible.'

YOUNG KEAN Has been successful in his heatrical United States Gazette.