, are requested to come formediately, and settle the sine JOSEPH EVANS JAMES IGLEHAR Oct 26d, 1827.

EW STORE

The subscriber having purchased entire Stock of Goods belong ans & Iglehart, on favourable transmission and left to them. I having added to them a very

ew and Seasonable GOODS

rchased principally with CAST m the latest arrivals, non de-im for sale at the lowest cash prasolicits a share of public pro-solicits a share of public pro-as he is determined, by contact as he is determined, of detail I unremitted attention, to great faction to those who may farming the their custom, (being duly grad). He has commended past favours.) He has commend business in the same store former united by Evans & Iglebart, instely opposite and Convenient to a saket-House and Dock. Nov 1, 1827.

DR DAVIS, Intends, on the first of January, thrends, on the first of Jasuary, a en a Classical and Blathemin hool at his dwelling near the Popia ring. The annual charges wilder luition, (stationary not is

Board (Lodging, Washirg, Fuel & dies, included) 8100

Total, alla Quarterly payments in advance w

DECISIONS Court of Appeals of Maryland

PUBLISHED By Subscription.

HOLEIDED ELI OF THE COURTOF APPEALS OF

MARYLAND,

be Reportedby Thomas Harris squire. Clerk of the Court of Ap. peals, and Reverdy Johnson, Esquire, Attorney at Law. These Decisions will form a conti-These Decisions will form a continuous of the first volume of Reper-eady published by Messrs Harms of Johnson which closes with the restorment of the series of Number, Decisions in a Series of Number, the to contain not less than one had and twenty five pages, and for mbers to constitute a volume. The turn here of each relationship. n a full and complete Index The do of publication, it is concern, seeses advantages which girl ided preserence to that of the Reports in bulky volume. It ports and as not more than for mbers will be published in a yest, expense will not be so sensibly

TERMS The price of each number of the ports will be \$1 25, payable cade

*. Subscriptions to the above rk are received at GEO SHAWS ore, the Maryland Gazette (flict) Clerks of this State.

STEAM-BOAT



MABYLAND.

The Maryland will discontinue her nday route until the Spring, when will again resume her regulatites. She will likewise leave Aspelis for the Eastern Shore at II ock, instead of half past 11.

L. G. Taylor.

Oct. 25. Just Published

And for Sale At Shaw & Claude's Store,

Discourse on Edu cation ivered by P. S Ray, Esq. in this

Palcs-25 crs. Innuapolis. June 21.

PRINTING every description executed at this pe with neatness and despatch

Marpland Gazette.

ANNAPOLIS, Thursday, December 20, 1827.

PERTED AND PUBLISHED

VOL. LXXXII.

Jonas Green. STREET, ANNAPOLIS.

-Three Dollars per annum.

From the Boston Sentinel. TO THE DEPARTED. lbave kiss'd, ye are faded and cold:

mould; m 1 have clasp'd, thou art crumbling away,

n's of my youth, I have witness'd your des of the dead, I have wept at your

mb 1 have wreaths; were they worthy nds of my youth ye are liasting away, we ather boom in the chamber of clay! who have thither so hastily fled, athere room in the green curtain'd bed'

s of my youth, ye are faded and gone;
of the vale, we have clouded the morn; , must it pass in the night of the

kon the pilgrim and lighten his way; goor swift flight to the death prepar sions of glory to circle his head. e are thick in the pathway of light, of bliss, ye are banishing night;

cinarise, for the journey you tread, of the Spring, ye are blasted and dead, res of the Summer, your beauty has fied; teref grief from the night of the tomb, polestar Religion, will scatter the

from the Connecticut Herald. LOVESICK WILLY. Willy Wright, who kept a store. mothing kept therein, eithern jugs, and some few kegs whikey, ale and gin—

with and often would exclaim, howny heart does burn! leter week the poor man lived, lebds weakly turn. when they saw him thus decline, one said that death must come; ne wondered what his ail could be, one mid his ale was rum. as the very cause was known fetery pang he felt—

see, at one end of the town, is Martha Thums-end dwelt; erly love-resisting dame, extemptuous, proud and haughty; jet, though "fat and forty" 100, he was not two-and-forty: Willy long had sought and sigh'd opathis pretty maid; and sign d opathis pretty maid; are no trade," said he, "so sure, ily lore can't be be-trayed. If he he trembling went, id aid, "my dear," "its true, chi have nothing in my slore, threin fact for your me in store for you. If then wilt thou may'st become
if her his tongue was tied;
floorsh the willed, yet she said
wa'er would be his bride.
I turing Willy out of doors,
he said, 'go, go along;

aid, "go, go along; the man who's always Wright, always doing ecrong." tare you then," said he, "farewell!"

f peace I'm now hereft—
am always Wright and sorong,
on must be right—and left. hen he closed his little store, but up each door and blind, attled his accounts and died, ad left no will behind!

the Boston Monthly Magazine. tions of a Country, School Master.

he saferings of cou

kreben so often given to the pub-att whose mortal career has cer-them shortened, if not sweeten the delightful tasks," resolvane time not to "renew the sad minace of my fate, but to left a spolition cover those calamities, dwhich I was." My story, I fear wald be treated like the certifical out modern beggars. Public path is nearly exhausted by the full already made upon it by that the control of the the other day, in a fit of ennui,

admirable humour, and the fascinations ! of his style in general, all conspire to make upon the reader a deep, but incorrect impression of the manner in which our country people treat "the master." To efface this, is my present object. Novelty I have none to offer-artifice I scorn-eloquence ne ver sat upon upon my lip--my sole attractions are misery and truth. At the close of the year 1825, my

diabolical destiny sent me to H _____, a village on the sea coast of a New England state, inhabited by certain amphibious bipeds, who call themselves farmer fishermen. Here I had con tracted to spend eight wintry weeks in cultivating whatever of intellect there might be in forty five children (if they can claim the name) of both sexes. Fool that I was-as if the "young idea" could shoot in winter more than any other weed, and that too in a soil the consistency of granite. But a few days of fruitless flogging prompted me to spare my feelings, (the only ones affected by that exercise.) and to employ my ferula in ruling the writing books instead of the scholars; and I did desist soon after, upon discovering that my merits as instructor were estimated by my clemency to the pupils mated by my clemency to the pupula-that is to say, my popularity with the pupils, and which is a natural conse-quence in H—, with their parents was in the inverse ratio of flaggellation dispensed. One great point was gained; but another of equal magnitude, though in a cheering state of progression, remained to be fully ac complished, namely, to render myself agreeable as a member of the family where I happened to board. This is than to spare the rod and spoil the child. In justice to myself, it should here be remarked that I am free from the guilt of fulfilling the latter half of Solomon's maxim, for the children were all spoiled to my hand. The second important qualification of a coun try preceptor is, that he be able to de-molish any given quantity of provisi-ots. This is indispensable. Our country people never starve the master, though fadmit, with the most cheerful alacrity, that they sometimes stuff him to death Among them no abste mious man can be a favourite. Who ever asserts the contrary, either wilfully mi-represents, or is deplorably ignorant. The maw of Ichabod Crane that pink of pedagogues we are told. possessed the "dilating powers of an anaconda," and the consequence was, that he ate himself into the good graceof all in Sleepy Hollow. In like man ner, no teacher can be popular in H-, if he has not the appetite of a shark. The agent's house at which I tarried, night and morning, was a mile and half distant from the anatomy of a building where my pupils daily assembled to shiver-not with terror, but with cold, for all the birch consumed in school was consumed by the fire, and I have the satisfaction to know that as it was never employed to pro duce heat or impulse, so it never yield

The first forenoon was spent in an idle attempt to learn forty-five christian, I would say, barbarous names, compared with which, the names of Oliver Cromwell's jury, dwindled into absolute propriety. At 12 o'clock I absolute propriety. At 12 o'clock I retreated to Mrs. Dunning's, where a hearty welcome awaited me. Dinner shortly appeared -but as this is th meal, that in a week's time had well nigh sunk me to the grave. it merits a particular description. It will be sufficient to enumerate the articles spread before me on the first occasion, for I can say to the reader "ex une disce omnes"—which is, being inter-preted, there was no variation during twenty eight days. First, came on an a collee pot that might have served for a moderate sized lighthouse. Secondly, a plate of what Mrs. Dunning, with apparent sincerity, called sliced pork, but what I suspected, from 113 colour

ed any at a sensible distance. But a mile and a half was too far to travel for a dinner, I was therefore kindly permitted to dine at Mrs. Dunning's, in the vicinity of the school house.

and tenacity, to be gum elastic. . This was followed by a quart bowl of real pork in a state of fusion. Some one had previously told me, by way of encouragement, that all schoolmasters lived upon the fat of the land. Alas the other day, in a fit of ennut, I should desire the content of t the ambiguity of language—till now I had never understood the expression.

1

gular mass of junk beef, an apple pie resembling the top of an overgrown toad stool, a bowl of corpulent potatoes, in violent perspiration, and a batter pudding of cylindrical shape, livid completions and the completion of the com plexion, and the most appalling specific gravity, completed the dinner. It is difficult to find a simile for this pudding -the reader may obtain a faint idea of its appearance and constitution, by inspecting a leaden clock weight. I sat down with the stubborn resolution of eating till the family were satisfieda sure but terrible path to popularity.
"Come Master," said Mrs. Dunning, "reach to and help yourself—when you are amongst poor fulks, you must put up with poor folk's fare." I strove to alteriate the good woman's anxiety by word and deed. I seized a petato squashed it upon my plate, and gazed in silent agony on the four spoonfuls of liquid pork generously poured upon it under the name of gravy. A reputa-tion and 828 being as stake, it would have been rashness in me to have refus ed the half pound of minced fish, four cups of tea, 90 degrees of apple pie, and 11 dough nuts which were thrust upon me with the most distressing kindness. It is said that the North Carolina mili tia, when commanded to fire shut their eyes, banish thought, and pull trigger A feeling somewhat similar, prompted

me to close mine as each mouthful waconveyed to its predestined place, and my jaws laboured mechanically, like my jaws laboured mechanically, like any other grist mill.

By dint of these conclusive efforts, all the articles just mentioned were soon made to disappear; and now, thought I. I have a deep impression in my favour. Delusive ideal as evapour cent as the provender that vanished before the large and facility. fore the knife and fork of Mrs. Dun ning's son a promising young Vulcan. whose operations I was watching with a jealous eye—and my heart sunk within me at the comparative insignificance of my own exploits, The despondence created by this scene was heightened by an exclamation from Mrs. Dunning; Ah! Master you won't make out a dinner. I am afraid you don't like our fare. At that instant I wished myself an Esquimaus or an ostrich. As it was, I made one effort, and devoured two more dough nuts; but here a symptom of strangling rendered me stiff necked against all further solicitations. I had realized and could demonstrate an ab solute plenum. I pass over the diffi-culty of walking two roods to the school house, and merely remark that had I gone to the agent's for dinner, my pu-pils would have gained half a holyday. Let me stop a moment to remind the reader that this narrative is not written for applause—that sympathy is not expected—that a smile would be an insult; for to me it is a memento of any thing but the ludicrous. He may bear in mind also, that I have disclaimed exaggeration, and professed to be the advocate of truth. These reflections will enable him to meet without a sneer the solemn assurance that in six successive days I have devoured seventeen meals of equal magnitude with the one

Nor.can any sacrifices be

fairly censured as extravagant. For

although the demon of popularity may be conciliated at dinner, yet his favour is easily lost at supper or breakfast. His votaries must be consistent in their

piety. From an imperfect register of these offerings, it appears that among other articles, I consumed during the

first week, six pounds of minced fish, two gallons of tea, a pint and a half of

melted pork, a cubic foot of solid dit

described.

to, five apple pies, and one hundred and nineteen dough nuts. On Saturday morning three of the agent's hogs followed me to school. I thought of the pork I had eaten, and ever and anon cast a timid glance at ing to me But it shortly ceased to be so; for after this they followed me with canine regularity; and without a ny inclination to be witty, I regarded them as intolerable nonzs. A week had now elapsed, and not only found hat now elapsed, and not only found me in existence, but also brought along with it a pleasure I had long been a stranger to—that was the benefit of eating. My popularity was unparal? lelled, and built upon a foundation too solid for premature decay. Well has a modern writer contended that the stomach is the seat of the soul. It is an ingenious and plausible doctrine, and not without its advocates; for in H, at least, they estimate a man's intellectuals by the capacity of his bread basket. The whole district rang bread basket. The whole disfrict rang with my praises. "The master (said they) is a fine, accommodating manhe is not a mite partiklar about his vittles." So much accomplished in a single week would have pulled no any bady, and meekness herself might have pardoned the innocent struct that conveyed me to the neight naring village of B..., our Saturday afternoon. An acquaintance met me in the street—was struck with my aftered appearance.

ance, and expressed much sareastic

regret to find that I had fallen into consumptive habits. Taunts and jeers, however, affected me not. An honest pride supported me. But pride must have a fall, and the fall of mine was a heavy one. During that memorable Saturday night, fancy, in the shape of the incubus, caused me to execute a somerset, the like of which was never

performed but once, and then it was done by Lucifer. The tumble, how-ever, being only a part of my invo-luntary freaks and sufferings on the night aforesaid, I shall take the liberty to relate them in order and at large. As for the reader, be he never so sleepy, the night mare shall keep him awake while we are in company--but if he has not the patience to read a de scription of it. I heartily wish him the At 9 o'clock I found myself in bed, and a few minutes after, in the desert of Zaharra—for the nightmare is an excellent traveller. Notwithstanding the short period of time occupied in passing the Atlantic, my sides ached horribly. I was no less jaded than if the journey had been performed on a trip-hammer. I strained my eyes in vain to find a place of shelter. There vas nothing to be seen but a eircular plain of reddish sand, bounded by the horizon. Suddenly the heavens sumed a tempestuous aspect; but I ecstacy, for hitherto a burning sun had consumed the nutward man burning thirst the inward. I longed for one of those well saturated clouds, that seemed to withhold their moisture on purpose to tantalize me_ In ten_minutes_I_could_have made a dry sponge of the whole at mosphere. My contemplation of the skies was all at once interrupted by the most frightful grunts, proceeding from myriads of swine, who encompassed me round about in concentric vengennee. They were apparently broiled by the sun and destitute of bristles. The latter of these misfor tunes they suffered in common with myself. for terror had made me sned all my hair. Yes-I was attacked literally, by a legion of live pork. The horrid circle contracted rapidly around Flight, in any sense of the word. was impossible. In this agonizing moment the clouds opened and discharg ed a tremendous shower of-dougt Henceforth let no melancholic victim of ennui, complain of feeling blue, till be has felt the spelting of the pitiless sto in." Every out seemed to strike like the ball of a nine pounder. I was reduced to paste in . twinkling. In a short time the clouds began to slacken to fire, when I ventured to raise my head which had beer pummelled into the sand, and take a peep at the horizon. But, O! horror of horrors, the circle of hogs remained unbroken. They had stopped but a moment to rist on the manna which had fallen to invigorate them, and to scal my fate. I watched them awide, without the power of motion. They soon prepared for another onset, and I was quietly resigning myself to destiny, when my natural gravitating powers were suddenly suspended. For me this world had lost its attraction. I fell into the air, rent asunder the dense canopy of dough nuts, tumbled head over heels through space, and landed flat upon my back on the broad side of Saturn's belt. which, to my inexpressible dismay, I now found to be an immense batter pudding, of thousands of miles in diwas justled out of its orbitameter. instantly rolled over my carcase, and the universe was in good order, I crawled again to bed; and there a-waited the dawn of a day in a state between sleeping and waking—a state from which I sincerely hope the com-

plaisant reader is exempt. A-rather fudicrous scene took place in the High-street, Worcester, on Wednesday week. A coach passing along had nearly run over a servant girl, when the coachman called out "take care Sally!" The girl, however, without attempting to escape the dan-ger, looked up to the coachman, with an air of offender pride, and said— "It isn't Sally, or any such common stuff, it's Amelia Ann."

A CURE FOR BROKEN SHIRS. A CURR FOR BROKEN SHINS.

Make a paste of charcoal and, water, and apply it to any sore place caused by the skin being rubbed off. This, will immediately allay the smart and remove the inflammation.—Mech. Mag.

A little volume entitled Tales of the Bireside, by a larly of Borton, has just appeared in that city, which is notined to the papers in very favourable terms.

From Major Long's Expedition.

STORY OF AMPATO SAPA.

'This beautiful spot in the Mississip-pi, [Falls of St. Anthony,] is not with-out a tale to hallow its scenery, and heighten the interest which, of it is calculated to produce .- To Wazekola, an old Indian, we are indebted for the narration of the following transaction to which his mother was an eve witness. An Indian of the Dacate nation had united himself early in life to Ampato Sapa, which signifies the dark day. with her he lived happily for several years, apparently enjoying every comfort which the savage life can afford. Their union had been blessed with two children, on whom both parents doated with that depth of feeling which is unknown to such as have other treasures besides those which spring from nature. The man had acquired a reputation as a hunter, which drew round him many families, who were happy to place themselves under his protection, and avail themselves of such part of his chase as he needed Desirous of strengthening their inter-est with him, some of them invited him to form a connexion with their family, observing, at the same time, that a mai of his talent and importance required more than one woman to wait upon the numerous guests whom his reputa tion would induce to visit his lodge .he acknowledged as a chief, and that, in this case, a second wife was indispensible. Fired with the ambition of his importance by an union with the daughter of an influential man of his tribe. He had accordingly taken a second wife, without having ever mentioned the subject to his former companion. Being desirous to introduce his bride into his lodge, in the man-ner which should be least offensive to the mother of his children, for whom he still retained much regard, he introduced the -ubject in these word -: - " You know," and ne, "that I can love no woman as findly as I doat upon you -With regret, have I seen you of late, subjected to toils, which must be oppressive to you, and from which I would gladly relieve you, yet I know no other way of doing so, than by associating to you in the sousehold duties one, who shall relieve you from the trouble of entertaining the numerous guests, whom my growing importance in the nation collects around me. I have therefore resolved upon taking another wife, but she shall aiways be subject to your control, and will always rank in my affections second to you. the utmost anxiety, and the deepest concern, did his companion listen to this unexpected proposal. She expos-tulated in the kindest terms, entreatd him with all the arguments which undisguised love and the purest conjugal affection could suggest. She replied to all the objections which his tuplicity led him to raise. Desirous of winning her from her opposition, the Indian still concealed the secret of his union with another, while she redoubled all her care to convince him that she was equal to the task imposed up-on her. When he again spoke on the subject, she pleaded all the endearments of their past life—she spoke of his former fondness for her, of his regard for her happiness and that of her mutual offspring-she bade him beware of the consequences of this fatal purpose of his. Finding her bent upon withholding her consent to this plan, he informed her that all opposition on left it, a slap jack. The crash awoke me, I was lying on my back, with the pillow on my face. After looking out that if she could not see his new wifeas a friend, she must receive her as necessary incumbrance, for he had resolved that she should be an inmate in his house. Distressed at this information, she watched her opportunity, she stole away from the cabin with her in fants, and fled to a distance where her father was. With him she remained until a party of Indians with whom he until a party of Indians with whom he lived went up the Mississippi on a winter hunt. In the spring, as they were returning with their canoes, loaded with peltries, they encamped near the falls. In the morning, as they left it, she lingered near the spot, then lannched her tight canoe, entered into it with her children, and paddled down the stream singing her death song. Too her children, and paddled down the stream singing her death song. Too late did her Iriends perceive it—their aftempts to prevent her from proceeding were of no avail—she was heard to sing in doleful voice the past pleasages which she had enjoyed, while she was the undivided object of her tunband's affection—Bually her roice was drowned in the sound of the cataract—the current carried down her frail bark with an inconceivable mandity—it came to the edge of the precipion was seen for a mement enveloped with spray, but hever after was a trace of the canon or its passengers seen. Tes

it is stated by the Indians that often in the morning a voice has been heard to sing a doleful ditty along the edge of the fall, and it dwells ever upon the inconstancy of her bushand. Nay, more assert that her spirit has been seen wandering near the spot with her seen wandering near the spot with her seen wandering near the beaum. Such children wrapped to her bosom. Such are the tales of traditions which the Indians treasure up and which they relate to the voyager, forcing a teat from the eyes of the most relentless.

No. 51

From the Boston Evening Bulletin, Nov., 28 CURIOSITY.

The human mind is a most curious sort of machine; and its curiosity is not the least curious ingredient in its composition. This is one of those universal properties that influence people of all classes, and help to establish and demonstrate the doctrine of man's per-petual as well as original equality.— All men are not born equal, but remain so, in more respects than certain aristocratic physiologists are disposed to allow. The boot-black who takes his sixpence for polishing a dandys understanding, squints askaunt at the visage of his customer, whereby to ascertain the affinity between his own wages and "the gentleman's" gratification—this is the curiority of interest. The statesman, who flourishes feathers of rhetoric in public halls, and very much obliges the printer by condescending to furnish copies of speeches for the press, listens with eagerness as the indifferent multitude utters sentence laudatory or condemnatory—
this is the curiosity of pride. There are divers other species of this queer. quality, appertaining to the intermediate grades of society, which we have neither leisure or inclination to particularize.

But, if we ever before entertained doubts of the fact, that the spirit of curiosity operates powerfully, though diversely, upon all the men and all the women that inhabit the upper crust of this eviscerated globe, we were last evening perfectly confirmed in our pre-sent conclusion. A fellow in a brown thread bare surtout, cowhide brogues, yarns here opposed to two black ones there—with a visage struggling be-tween wonderment and diri; surmounted by a chapeau that had been felt and flapped for many a season, strolled into the office, and very deliberately en-grossed our only supernumerary chair -a very genteel companion forsooth,

There he sat with all the orifices and emunctories that emptied themselves, or claimed outlets upon the surface of his noddle, open, wide open, gaping, staring, hearkening, and making wry efforts to think. For the space of an hour, he spake not. There he sat, and stared-like the ever lasting Rat in the mansion of Lord Fitzgallyhogmagaul. Now and then the type hogmagau. How and strewd grimaces seters would exchange shrewd grimaces and winks clandestine. Still, the visiter sat and stared. We thought of siter sat and stared. We thought of Blackwood and all his nightmare themes. The man was perfectly sober, and perfectly at home-he appeared to voluptuate in his own amazement. His countenance bespoke a variety of clumsy raptures and terrific enjoy-ments oddly mixed together; but his tongue lay motionless upon his nether tongue lay motioniess upon nis netner-grinders, while he sat, and stared, and seem d to ruminate. The pause was awful—'twas past all endurance, the fidgets were fast taking hold of fingers that rattled among the types, and a that rattied among the types, and a sudden fit of cramp crooked our very quill. At length the stranger moved—and sneezed—and coughed:—symptoms indicative of speech. He raise ed his right arm, then the remainder of his body, and stood, and stared again. He spoke, and never did human accent touch the ear of suspense more mellifluously.

"I say, mister, do ye make books here?"

No, my friend, we make newspapers. "Cause I want to buy a primer."

At an allourned meeting of citizens of Boston a report was submitted and resolutions were adopted strongly responsiting the claims which have been advanced by some of the manufacturers to exclusive protection, and recommending that a memorial to compress be forthwith put in forwardness expressive of the sense of the commercial part of the community meetings. mercial part of the community upon the tendency of measures urged apon that body by the manufacturing inta-rest. Balt. Gazette.

PENNSYLVANIA TREASURY. The receipts into the treasery of the state of Penngylvanian for the year ending Nov. 30 are \$1,565,757 125 and the expenditures were \$1,675,671 30. The balance in the treasury, in chasequence of the amount brought from last year's accounts, is now \$157,927.