On application by patition of Wi am Shipley, administrator of Ma J Forrest, late of Anne-Armed to ty, deceased, it is ordered, that give the notice required by law creditors to exhibit their chim

creditors to exhibit their chairs gainst the said deceased, and the same be published once in sate for the space of six successives in one of the newspapers prints

hie-Three Dollars per annum

HISTELL NAY.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

THE FLYING DUTCHMAN,

Inderdeckin's Message Home.

Our ship after touching at the Cape, at out sgain, and soon losing sight the Table Mountain, began to be said by the impetuous attacks of sea, which is well known to be st femidable there than in most traffic known ocean. The day are dull and hazy, and the said has been dead to the said has been dead to the said has been dull and hazy, and the said has been dead to the said has b

ret, and then recovering its retained for a short time, and chang indirection, blew with temporamience, and died away again, as

The watch on deck consist-four men, one of whom was ap led to keep a look out a head, for

se two cables length from the

The name having been asleep in the hamooks, murmured at this hamooks and called to

in hearing this, they ran up with-

name to the bows, there was a

Med them asked 'Where is she?'

to them asked where is sher is to see her.' To which another sed. 'The last flash of lightning and there was not a reef in one of the state of the second se

Training time the talking of the sea

and brought some of the passen and deck.—They could see no however, for the ship was sur-

however, for the ship was sur-aced by thick darkness, and by histof the dashing waters, and amen evaded the questions that

demeanour, and was much

mong the seamen, who called Gestle George. He overheard

while George. He overhead of the seamen asking another, if he terr seen the Flying Dutch before, and if he knew the story her; "To which the other re-

I have heard of her heating a these seas. What is the rea-

, and sailed from that port se-yars ago. Her master's name laderdecken. He was a staunch

and would have his own way.

However the wind then, and went against them and more; and Vanderdecken at the deck swearing at the wind.

Annapolis.
Thos. H. H. Reg. Wills, A.A. cours

Notice is hereby give

That the subscriber of Anse Andel county, hath obtained fragorphans court of Anne Arundam ty, in Maryland, letters of alignments of the county of Anse Arundam tration on the personal estate of T J. Forrest, late of Anne Am county, deceased. All persons by claims against the said deceased warned to exhibit the m with the vouchers thereof, to the s criber, at or before the ! it day

November next, they may others by law be excluded from all ben of the said estate. Given under hand this 11th day of March, it William Shipley, Ada, March 13.

State of Maryland, s Anne Arundel county. Orpham Ca April 4 st, 1828.

On application, by petition of J. R. Thomas, administrator of E. Thomas, jr. late of A Arundan Thomas. if. late of A Aronders ty. deceased, it is ordered that give the notice required by law creditors to exhibit their claims gainst the said deceased, and that same be published once in each we for the space of six successive means in one of the newspapers printed Apparable.

Annapolis

Thos. H. Hall, Reg of Will.

A. A. county.

A. A. county.

A. A. county.

The growing restless, looked anx-

Notice is herebygivel

That the subscriber of Anne-Ardel county, hath obtained from orphans' court of Anne Armelounty, in Maryland letters of administion on the personal estate of Thomas, ir late of Anne-Armelounty, deceased All persons ving claims against the said ceased, are hereby warned to all the subscriber, at or before the day of October next, they much letters of officer men, one of whom was an angle of the subscriber, at or before the day of October next, they much letters of officer men, one of whom was an angle of the subscriber, at or before the day of October next, they much letters one of whom was an angle of the subscriber, at or before the day of October next, they much letters one of whom was an angle of the subscriber, at or before the day of October next, they much letters of whom was an angle of the subscriber, at or before the day of October next, they much letters of whom was an angle of the letters of the subscriber. day of October next, they myable wise, by law, be excluded from ill nefit of the said estate Giren we my hand the at day of April, it April 1 John R. Thomas, admir.

Intends, on the first of January. open a Classical and Mathematicschool at his dwelling near the Pop Spring. The annual charges will be For Tuition, (stationary not in-

For Board, (Lodging, Washing, Fuel & Candles, included,) \$1

Total. Quarterly payments in advances e expected, Nov. 15.

## PROPOSAL FOR PRINTING

The Journals of the Converg ons of the Province of Ma ryland,

Held in the City of Annapolis, in years 1774, 1775 and 1776.

IF Sufficient encouragement be fered, the Subscriber proposes to particle in one volume octavo, the lonals of the Conventions of the Provide of Maryland in the years 1774, 75 a of Maryland in the years 1773.

16. It is believed that there are more than two copies of these Journ now extant; and from the circumstath at they were printed in pample form, and unbound, it may be for concluded that they, too, must in af concluded that the years be destroyed by the mere det of time. These Journals are the a authentic evidence of the Political tory of Maryland, during that incoming and unquiet period. Although the have, in abundance, histories Maryland, as connected with the sciation of Provinces and Colonies, that time formed for mutual protest. that time formed, for mutual protect on against the inproper assumption power on the part of the Mother Courtry, yet none of these works embra what may be termed its Domestic at

Internal Political History.

This part of the history of Marland it should be her pride to bardown to poaterity, not only on accound its deep interest, but as a publistate Record of the voluntary sarrices, daring spirit, and determined resolution, of her citizens, during the period of doubt and diamar.

period of doubt and dismay.

In the confident expectation that it citizens of Maryland will consider t proposed publication of aufficient is portance to entitle it to their parrolage, the Subscriber is induced to issue

these proposals. Conv. sol to et. The Price pet Conv. sol to et. The Price pet Conv. sol to et.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED should beat about here to the day of judgment!'-And to be sure, Vander-Jonas Green decken never did go into that bay; for it is believed that he continues to beat CETICH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS. about in these seas still, and will do so long enough. This vessel is never seen, but with foul weather along with

To which another replied, 'We must keep clear of her. They say that her captain mens his jolly boat, when a vessel comes in sight and tries hard to get along side, to put letters on board, but no good comes to them who have communication with him.

Tom Willis saul. there is such a sea between us at present, as should

keep us safe from such visits.'
To which the other answered, 'we cannot trust to that, if Vanderkecken

Some of this conversation having been overheard by the passengers, there was a commution among them. In the mean time the noise of the waves against the vessel could scarcely be distinguished from the sounds of the distant thunder.— The wind had extinguished the light in the binnacle, where the compass was, and no one could tell which way the ship's head lay .- The passengers were afraid to ask questions lest they should augment the secret sensation of fear which chilled every heart, or learn more than they already knew. For while they attributed their agitation of mind to the state of the weather, was sufficiently perceptible that their alarms also arose from a cause

The lamp at the binnacle being re-lighted, they perceived that the ship lay closer to the wind than she had hitherto done, and the spirits of the passengers were somewhat revived.

Nevertheless, neither the tempes-tuous state of the atmosphere, nor the thunder had ceased, and soon a vivid The watch on deck consist
light man or lightning showed the waves

tumbling around us, and in the dis

tumbling around us, and in the di remove all doubt from the minds of the passengers. One of the men cried aloud. There she goes, top gal lant and all!"

This man, whose name was Willis went frequently to the nas if to observe something, and The chaplain had brought up his prayer book, in order that he might draw from thence, something to fortithe others called to him inquire that he others called to him inquire that he was looking at, he would not definite answer. They there a reat also to the bows, and apprint at the dark of the bows, and apprint at the dark of the match. "It william, go call the watch." fy and tranquilize the minds of the rest. Therefore, taking his seat near the binnacle, so that the light shone upon the white leaves of the book; he in a solemn tone, read out the service for distressed at sea. The sailors stood round with folded arms, and looked as if they thought it would be of little use But this served to occupy the attention of those on deck for a while.

her how it tooked upon deck. Te ket from Willis replied, 'Come up Mr. What we are minding is not seek but a head.' In the mean time the flashes of lightning becoming less vivid, showed nothing else far or near, but the billaws weltering round the vessel. The sailors seemed to think that they had not yet seen the worst, but confined their remarks and prognostications to their own circle.

At this time, the captain who had hitherto remained in the birth, came on deck, and with a gay and uncon-cerned air, inquired what was the cause of the general dread.—He said he thought they had already seen the worst of the weather, and wondered that his men had raised such a hubbub about a capful of wind. Mention being made of the Flying Dutchman, the captain laughed. He said, the would like very much to see any ves-Attent revaded the questions that Mitto them.

Attention evaded the questions that Mitto them.

Attention evaded the questions that might, for it would be a sight worth looking at. The chaplain, taking the them annual model of the buttons of his coat, we demeanable and appeared to end drew him aside, and appeared

ter into serious conversation with him.
While they were talking together,
the captain was heard to say. "Let the captain was heard to say. us look to our ship and not mind such things,' and accordingly, he sent a man aloft, to see if all was right about the foretop sail-yard, which was the bever reaches port?

The first speaker reptted. They different reasons for it, but my Jis this—She was an Amsterdam and and sailed from that port.

chafing the mast with a loud noise.

It was Tom Willis who went up;
and when he came down, he said that all was tight, and that he hoped it would soon get clearer, and that they would see no more of what they were

The captain and first mate were heard laughing loudly together, while the chaplain observed that it would The second of the device of Scotland, whose name was the state of Scot believe all that the sailors said, and took part with the captain. He jest-ingly told Tom Willis, to borrow his the deck swearing at the wind, after san-set, asking if he did was sent to keep link out a-head. Tom walked sulkily away, muttering,

Vanderkecken replied, 'May I be e that he would nevertheless trust to ternally d-d if I do, though I his own eyes till morning, and ac his own eyes till morning, and ac cordingly took his station at the bow, and appeared to watch as attentively as before.

The sound of talking soon ceased, for many returned to their births, and we heard nothing but the clanking of the ropes upon the masts, and the bursting of the billows a head, as the vessel successively took the seas.

But after a considerable interval of darkness, gleams of lightning began to re-appear. Tom Willis suddenly called out, "Vanderdecken, again! Vanderdecken, again! I see them let-ting down a boar!!.

All who were on deck ran to the bows. The next flash of lightning

shone far and wide over the raging sea, and showed us not only the Ply ing Dutchman at a distance, but also a boat coming from her with four men. The boat was within two cables' length of our ship's side.
The man who first saw her, ran to

the Capt. & a-ked whether they should hail or not. The captain, walking a bout in great agitation, made no reply. The first mate cried, "Who's going to heave a rope to that boat?" The men looked at each other without offering to do any thing. The boat had come very near the chains, when Tom Willis called out, "What do you want? or what devil has blown you want? or what devil has blown you here in such weather?" A niercbout in great agitation, made no re you here in such weather?" A piercyou need in such whather? A pietering voice from the boat, replied in English, "We want to speak with your captain." The captain took no notice of this, and Vanderdecken's boat having come close along side, one of the men came upon deck, and appeared like a fatigued and weather beaten seaman, holding some letters in his hand.

Our sailors all drew back. chaplain, however, looking steadfast ly upon him, went forward a few steps, and asked, "What is the purpose of this visit?"

The stranger replied, 'We have long been kept here by foul weather. and Vanderdecken wishes to send these letters to his friends in Europe." Our captain now came forward, and said, as firmly as he could, "I wish Vanderdecken, would put his letters on board of any other vessel rather than mine."

The stranger replied, "We have tried many a ship, but most of them refuse our letters." Upon which, Tom Willis muttered,

"It will be best for us if we do the same, for they say, there is sometimes a sinking weight in your paper."
The stranger took no notice of this.

but asked where we were from. On being told that we were from Portsmouth, he said, as if with strong feeling, "Would that you had rather been from Am-terdam. Oh that we saw it again." When he uttered these words, the men who were in the boat below, wrung their hands, and cried in a piercing lone, in Durch, 'On that we saw it again! We have been long here beating about, but we must see our friends again."

The chaplain asked the stranger,

"How long have you been at sea?"
He replied, "We have lost our count? for our almanac was blown o verboard. Our ship, you see, is there still, so why should you ask how long we have been at sea: for Vanderdeck en only wishes to write home to com-fort his friends."

To which the chaplain replied. "Your

letters, I fear, would be of no use in Amsterdam, even if they were delivered; for the persons to show they are addressed are probably no longer to be found there, except under very ancient green turf in the church-yard."

The unwelcome stranger then wrung his hands, and appeared to weep, and replied, "It is impossible. We can-not believe you. We have seen long driven about here, but country nor relations cannot be so easily forgotten.
There is not a rain drop in the air but feels itself kindred to all the rest, and they fall back into the sea to meet with each other again. How then can kindred blood be made to forget where it came from? Even our bodies are part of the ground of Holland; and Vanderdecken says, if he ance were come to Amsterdam, he would rather be changed into a stone post, well fixed into the ground, than leave it arain, if that were to die elsewhere. But in the mean time, we only ask you to take these letters."

The chaplain, looking at him with astonishment, said, "This is the insanity of natural affection, which rebels against all measures of time and dis-

The stranger continued, "Here is dear letter from our second mate, to his and only remaining friend, his uncle, the merchant who lives in the second house on Stunken Yacht Quay."

there is only a large church at that place." The man from the Flying Dutchman said, It is impossible; we cannot believe you. Here is another letter from myself, in which I have sent sent a bank note to my dear sister to

said, "One of our men here says that

he was in Amsterdam last summer.

and he knows for certain, that the street called Stuncken Yact Quay.

was pulled down sixty years ago, now

buy some gallant lace, to make her a high head-dress."
Tom Willis hearing this, said, 'It most is likely that her head now lies under a tomb stone, which will out last all the changes of the fashion. But on what house is your bank-note?"?

The stranger replied, "On the house of Vanderbrucker and Compa

ny."

The man of whom Tom Willis had spoken said, "I guess there will now be some discount upon it, for that banking house was gone to destruction for-ty years ago, and Vanderbrucker was afterwards amissing. But to remem-ber these things is like raking up the bottom of an old canal."

The sranger called out passionately. "It is impossible !-We cannot be-lieve it! It is cruel to say such things to people in our condition. There is a lefter from our captain himself to his much beloved and faithful wife, whom on the border of the Haarlemer Mer. tifully painted and guilded before the came back, and to get a new set of looking glasses for the principal chamber, that she might see as many imag es of Vanderdecken, as if she had six husbands at once."

The man replied, "There has been hu-hands since then; but were she alive still, there is no fear that Van derdecken would ever get home to disturb her."

On hearing this the stranger again shed tears, and said, if they would not take the letters, he would leave them; and looking around, he offered the parcel to the captain, chaplain and to the rest of the crew successively. but each drew back as it was offered. and put his hands behind his back .--He then laid the letters upon the deck, and placed upon them a piece of iron, which was lying near, to prevent them from being blown away. Having done this he swung himself over the gangway, and went into the

We heard the others speak to him, but the rise of a sudden squall pre-vented us from distinguishing his re ply. The boat was seen to quit the ship's side, and in a few moments, there were no more traces of her than if she had never been there. The ing what they had witnessed, but the parcel still lay upon deck, and proved the reality of all that had passed.

Duncan Saunderson, the Scotch mate, asked the captain it he should

ter bag. Receiving no reply, he would have lifted them, if it had not been for Tom Willis, who pulled him back, saving that nobody should touch them.

In the mean time the captain went down to the cabin, and the chaplain having followed him, found him at his bottle case, pouring out a large dram of brandy. The captain, although somewhat disconcerted, immediately offered the glass to him, saying, Here Charters, is what is good in a cold night? The chaplain declined drink ing any thing, and the captain having swallowed the bumper, they both re-turned to the deck, where they found the seamen giving their opinions con letters. Tom Willis proposed to pick them up on a harpoon, and throw them overboard.

Another speaker said. I have al ways heard it asserted that it is nei ther safe to accent them voluntarily. nor when they are left to throw them out of the ship.'

'Let no one touch them. The way to do with the letters from the Flying Dutchman is to ease them upon deck, by nailing boards over them, so that if he sends back for them they are still there to give him.'

The carpenter went to fetch his tools. During his absence the ship gave so violent pitch that the pieces of iron slid off the letters, and they were whirled overboard by the wind, like birds of evil omen whirling through the air. There was a cry of joy a mong the sailors, and they ascribed the favourable change which soon after took place in the weather, to our house on Stunken Yacht Quay."

He held forth the letter, but no one would approach to take it.

Tom Willis raised his voice, and

Most Lamentable Occurrence.

It is with feelings of deep sorrow that we announce the following occur rence, which has cast a gloom of sad ness over our whole community. On Sunday forenoon, the following young gentlemen, midshipvien in the U. 3. Navy, viz. William J Slidell, Frede rick Rodgers, Robert M. Harrison and Bushrod W. Hunter, manned a sail boat, and proceeded down the river, as they had been accustomed to do for recreation and practice. The wind was blowing fresh; but when they had proceeded about three miles down it became flawy with intervals of dead calm. It was after one of these inervals, that a sudden and very heavy flaw of wind struck the sail, when the boat capsized, filled & instantly sunk. carrying down with her Mr. Slidell, who never rose. Mr. Rodgers and Mr. Harrison cheered each other for some time, but exhausted by cold and fa-tigue, the former sunk and the latter soon shared his fate. Poor Hunter was on the eve of following his ill fated companions, when an East river schooner, then beating down, picked him up, nearly in a state of insensibility. and put back with him to the Navy Yard, where with proper care he was in a little time restored to health.

distressing particulars, Com. Barron ordered boats down to drag for the bo-

dies; but they have not yet been found. Mr. Slidell was from New York, & brother to the lady of Captain M. C. Mr. Rodgers was 16 or 17 of age, and son of Com. Rodg-Mr. Harrison was son of Rober at St. Bartholomew. They were young men of the finest promise, and much caressed in the circle of acquaintance to which they had found a ready introduction in this place. [Norfolk Herald.

Captain Petit, of the schr. Farmers' Ingenuity, from Baltimore, (arrived at nis port yesterday) jumped overboard n the river Delaware, just below Reedy Island, and was drowned. It sengers were below, he took the lead, made it fast about his neck. Eve ry effort was made to recover him— the vessel was put about immediately, but he had disappeared. We under stand he has left a wife and family of children.—Phil. Aurora.

FIGURES OF SPEECH. A member of the Massachusetts House of Representatives on Tuesday last closed his speech with the follow ing very conclusive argument. Mr. Speaker, if this bill is postponed, I shall be as crazy as a bed-bug.

LOOMS.

The estimated number of looms propelled by water and steam power in the United Kingdom, as near as any calculation can be made, is fifty eight ing it at 22 square yards a day makes 1,524,000 or 1741 yards a minute;—weekly 7,524,000; monthly 31,300,000; yearly 276,200,000; monthly 31,300,000; yearly 276,200,000. Allowing six yards to each person for yearly consumption will supply 62,700,000, and will cover 62,750 acres of ground, and in length would extend 213,750 miles, and reach across the Atlantic Ocean agents times. seventy times.

## [Manchester Mercury.

CURIOUS CASE.

At one of the late sittings of the Philomatic Society, M. Cloquet, second surgeon at the Hospital St. Lou-is, reported a really curious fact. which we hasten to mention, certain that it will excite the astonishment of our readers. A rag gatherer, in a state of complete drunkenness; and not knowing where he bent his steps, leid himself down in a field near several dead horses which had been laid there by the kancker. He slept there for twenty four hours. On awaking he felt as if he were swelled out. and experienced a pain which he did not usually feel under similar circumstan-ces.—He returned home, but shortly a number of swellings like blister rose on his head, and worms crawled out of his nose and ears, and other natural openings of the body. A larmed at this phenomanon, he repaired to the Hospital of St. Louis. The swellings on his head were there opened, and a prodigious quantity of worms crawled from them; his skin produced them every instant; and a nurse placed to collect them as they appeared, gathered as many as three plates of

Several means were tried on the rag-gatherer to destroy these worms, such as lotions and baths of sulphurous vapour, but fruitlessly. M. Clo-quet then proposed friction with mer-curial cintment, and by this treatment he was completely cured. But the infortunate man has lost his eyes

worms, by the name of asticats. It is conjectured that the flies which were upon the dead horses laid their eggs during the man's sleep in the porces of his skin and the natural openpores of his skin and the natural open-ings of his body, and that the warmth hatched the eggs, which produced the enormous quantity of worms that have come from his body. The rag gather-er is now in good health; and although blind, as gay as ever, promising him-self to get as gay as heretofore, but not again to sleep in the fields.

From the New-York Gazette. DISGRACEFUL RIOTS.

BISGRACEFUL RIOTS.

A most outrageous and disgraceful riot took place on Sunday afternoon, on the First Avenue near Eighteen street, in which between 2 and 3 hundred persons (men and boys) participated. We have not been able to ascertain such facts as would authorize us to account for the origin of the riot, but sufficient was known to the Police to induce them to send out, early in the day, a small party of officers in bopes of preventing any excesses. We learn from one of the officers that the rioters began to assemble about noon, and as missiles, on a house occupied by a man named Dennis Guinan; which resulted in missiles, on a house occupied by a man named Dennis Guinan; who he resulted in the destruction of one end of the building, which was in a short time completely demolished, and the wife of Guinan was so severely injured by stones thrown from the outside, that her 16 is despaired of. The officers in their endeavours to quell the mob were all more of tess injured, three of them, Messrs Concklin, McCready and Dewey, were very much huite, the former received antesst thirty blows from stones, most of them hitting him on the back. Mr. McCready was also very much bruised, at one time some of the mob got him down, and had it not been for speedy relief, he would probably have been killed. We are gratified to state that the officers assisted by a few of our cuitzens, succeeded, about 7 o'clock, in securing some of the ringleaders, who were faitherly conversely to the match house. forthwith conveyed to the watch-house. They were brought up yesterday morning before Justice Wyman, and some of them, for want of bail, were co-imitted to prison to avait their trials. The others entered into cognizance for their appearance. The names of a number more are known to the magistrates, and they will, no doubt, be taken. We trust they may all receive punishment adequate to the enormity of the officees. Great praise is due to the officers for their exertions on this occasion.

HIGH PRAISE.

The Raleigh Register mentions the recent death of a gentleman who had been a subscriber to that paper for twenty eight years, without having been in arrear more than six months at any one time. What an eulogy to be inscribed on a man's tomb. Would that all newspaper subscribers were ambitious of it. - Nat. Int.

SHADE TREES.
The New York Evening Post says t is well known that heretofore, most of the attempts to adorn our strects with shade trees have failed, and the trees have died. The principal rea-son deserves to be made public, that it may be provided against; it is setting out the young tree deeper in the ground than it originally grew. One inch deeper will destroy it.' This is worthy particular attention.

The small pox, at the last dates, was making great ravages in the Canary Islands, and particularly at Santa Cruz, where 600 persons were sick at one time, 80 of whom died. The disease is said to have attacked some persons who had had the small pox, and others who had been vaccinated.

The large estate in Broadway, New York, long known as the City Hotel, was sold on Tuesday, at auction, for 8131,000. John Jacob Astor. esq. is the purchaser. It is not many years since the same estate was sold for 850,000.

RUSTIC REWARDS.

The Lincolnshire Agricultural Society has given a prize of ten guineas to one man for having had seventeen children (ten living) and been forty
years in the service of one master; and another of five guineas, for twenty-five children (ten living) and a service of forty-one years.

JOSHUA BACON, the coloured man, who it is alleged murdered William McCullough Esq. of Lancaster Co. an acq count of which was published in this paper on the 22d ult. was apprehended in the town of Gattawissa, on Tuesday last by Mr. David Cleaver, merchant of that place, and uses a strict examination confesses the Mr. David Cleaver, merchant of that place, and upon a strict examination confessed the crime to that gentleman, stating however that it was committed under the most aggravating circumstances. Mr. Cleaver, with a promptitude that does him great credit, and wishout knowing of any reward being offered, personally ledged his prisoner in our jail, on his way to Laneaster.

[Bark's Jear.