TOL. LXXXIII.

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Jonas Green,

STROIL-STREET, ANNAPOLIS.

bice-Three Dollars per annum.

fresh and Splendid

VELVET CLOTHS.

EDREE WITEUR,

just returned from Philadelphia

and Baltimore, with a

Large Stock of Goods,

In his line, consisting of

in assortment of Cassimeres,

and a variety of

VESTINGS,

Of the latest fashions, with an

assortment of

Lets, Gloves, Collars & Suspenders.

g of which he will sell log for Cash, to punctual men on mo crate terms.

HIGHLY VALU.IBLE

ls pursuance of the directions of

MOHT HUNDRED ACRES,

of the finest land in the county, al-

Corn House, Cow House, Stables and a very good
DWELLING HOUSE,

lie Apple and Peach Orchard.-

Nere is plenty of wood to support a place, and it is admirably watered, say field having at least three

isof November next, I will on that a supon the premises, sell the same haction, at 2 o'clock noon. For IRMS, apply to John Glenn, Esq abilimore, or to the subscriber at

Jos.s E. Cowman, Executor.

Cathe 2d November next at elevel

forty five year.
and under ten.
J. E. Cowman, Ex'r.
and Nation

(Annapolis Gazette and Nation

Intelligencer, Washington, will institute above once a week until the tyrif sale, and formed their account this office, lept. 25.

Public Sale.

By an order of the Orphans Court

syan order of the Orphans Court Anne-Arundel country, the subsequered in the control of the subsequered in the subsequer

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale are a credit of six whis for all sums above twenty to the sale in the sale and approved security to the sale in the sale.

Sale 25.

TERMS OF SALE.

o'clock. I shall at the the same place, sell the

NEGROES

of the deceased, over forty five years of age

every acre of which is fit to

Farm for Sale.

ere of the best Velvet Cloths, and

Merchant Tailor,

We the subscribers, having the "H. Coulter's Mineral Powders, have no hesitation in stating, that w have found them superior to any thin we have used, for Razor Strops, in a great measure, the us of the Hone.

John Miller, David Ridgely, Henry Hobbs D. Claude.

Thos. Karney, Wm. Brewer, James Holland, G. G. Brewer, Edward Dubois, Rd. Iglehart, R. I. Crabb, W Brown of Ben. Rd Williams, DIRECTIONS FOR USING THE POWDERS

Moisten the Strop with 2 small quantity of sweet oil, apply the pow-der by rubbing it on with the finger after which, to give it a smooth surface, rub it with either a phial co umbler.

For sale, at the store of Messrs. A. & J. Miller, in boxes of 50 cts, and Sept. 4.

Was Committed

To the jail of Anne Arundel consign, on the 26th day of August last, negro man, who calls himself MINGO PLEASANTER, who says he is free but has no papers. He is black complexion. 5 feet 5 inches high, and aged ahout 45 years, says he was born in Kent county, E. S. Md. near Dores and Smyrna His clothing when committed, was linen shirt and trowers, a striped roundabout and an old but The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and ward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, otherwise he will be discharged agreeable to law.

FOR SALE,

At the Office of the Maryland Gazette Biank Deeds.

Appeal Bonds, according to the form prescribed by late act of assembly Common Bonds, for payment of me-

Declarations of various kinds, &c. &c. Blank forms of any description print ed in the neatest style, on moderate terms, and the shortest notice.

PROPOSAL

FOR PRINTING The Journals of the Conventions of the Province of Maryland,

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

IF Sufficient encouragement be of fered, the Subscriber proposes to publish, in one volume octavo, the Journals of the Conventions of the Province of Maryland in the years 1774, '5 and '6. It is believed that there are not more than two copies of these Journals now extant; and from the circumstance that they were printed in pamphlet form, and unbound, it may be fairly concluded that they too, must in a few years be destroyed by the mere decay of time. These Journals are the only of time. These Journals are the only authentic evidence of the Political Hisory of Maryland, during that interesting and unquiet period. Although we have, in abundance, histories of Maryland, as connected with the association of Provinces and Colonies, at the fall cloths, get none of these works embrace g. Cam what may be formed its Domestic and Internal Political History.

This part of the history of Maryland it should be her pride to find down to posterify, not only or account of its deep interest, but as a polic State Record of the voluntary sacrafactor of the religious deriffer a pride and determined reces, daring spirit, and determined re-solution, of her citizens, during this period of doubt and dismay.

In the confident expectation that the citizens of Maryland will consider tha

proposed publication of sufficient image, the Subscriber is induced to issue these proposals.

The Price per Copy, not to

ceed 8 400. J. GREEN

PRINTING

Neatly executed at this Office: The second

The Anathun Gasette.

Annapolis, Thursday, October 16, 1828.

Ordered, That the sale made and reported by John N Watking trustee for the sale of the real estate of Ambrose Updegraff, be ratifed and eon firmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 23d day of November next; Provided a copy of this order be inserted once in each of three successive weeks in one of the three successive weeks in one of the Annapolis desapapers, before, the 23d day of October next. The report states the amount of sales to be \$3057. woman, and legion of

True Copy, Test. Ramsay Waters.

Late Sheriff's Sale.

In Chancery.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Court of Appeals, and to me directed, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements, of Jonathan Hutton, at suit of Jeremiah L. Boyd, for the use of James Boyle, I have seized and taken in execution, all the right, title, interest, property, claim and demand, both at law and in equity, of the said Hutton, of, in and to all that lot on Church street, with the improvements thereon, occupied as a Coach and Carriage Factory; the building is of Brick, very large, and can with little expense be converted into a good and convenient Dwel-ling House; there is also on the prenises a Large Stable; the situation is one of the best in the City, either for Dwelling or for business; and on Friday the 24th day of October inst. Is pursuance of the directions of smill of Henrietta Hall, deceased, andersigned her executor, offers rule THE FARM on which the Edward Hall resided, in Anne Abel county. This Farm lies be see South River and the Patuxent, I is about five miles distant from hady Point, and about twenty six See from Baltimore, The tract smins about at the premises, I shall proceed to sell the said property to the highest bid-der for cash, to satisfy the debt due as aforesaid Sale to commence at eleven o'clock.

R Welch, of Ben late Shiff.
A. A. county

NOTICE.

I hereby forewarn all persons from sterery acre of which is fit to prome Tobacco; it is admirably adapted a Clorer and Plaister, and is now in very high state of cultivation.
The improvements upon it are a Barn, two Tobacco Houses, two into Quarters and Overseer's house, and Corn House. Cow House mined to prosecute, with the utmost rigour of the law, those who shall of fend against this notice.

Prancis Key. ESTRATE

the Band of Severn, two stry YEARLINGS, one Came to the subscriber's Farm, near t marked The owner is come, prove property, pay nd take them away Henry H Brown

Fifty dollars reward



On Tuesday last, the 15th inst, a man who called himself JOHN JOHN. SON hired of the subscriber a first rate dark Green Barouche with one door, full plated, and drawn by a fine aorrel Mare, who had a mark on her left buttock, caused by a kick. He was seen at Elk Ridge Landing on Friday last, but has not since been herrd of. The above reward will be given for the recovery of the Horse, given for the recovery of the Horse, Barouche, and apprehension of the said Johnson He is about sixty years of age, has grey hair, and has lost his upper front teeth, rather infirm in consequence of having undergone the operation for strangulated hernia about six weeks since, talks much and drinks

freely, is well made and wears a blue frock coat.

Thomas N. Tunaley, Thomas N. Tunaley 64 Pratt Street, Baltimo

I hereby certify, that George Richards of said county, brought before me as a stray, treubasing on his enclosure. SORREL GELDING, about third tech years old, fourteen hands high, a small sar in his forehead, has a long scar in his near but. in his near butcenters; has appear ces of having been Given under hand justices of the peace, worked in Gear ounty, this 17th Sep. in and for said

Wm. Morton, ounty court wher of the above described proof property, pay charges, and take Toorgo Richards.

TESUELLANY.

GREIFENSTEIN CASTLE. Greisenstein was last ruined by he Swedes in 1645, and is one of the Castles named as having been the prison of Richard Cœur de Lion; nay, they even show an iron cage here, in which he is said to have been cooped. The ruins are reported to be haunted by an old white

"Black Spirits and white, "Red spirits and gray," who do her awful bidding. This tradition has probably arisen from the circumstance of its last inhabitant having been an ancient gentle-woman, the Lady Bountiful of the neighbourhood, who devoted all her time to the cure of disorders, and was so generally successful in the treatment of her numerous patients, that she was at length suspected of possessing supernatural power. At her death, therefore, instead of caner death, therefore, inscalo can nonizing her, as in duty bound, the ungrateful peasantry have converted the kind-hearted old lady, who was certainly "a spirit of health," into 'a goblin damned;" and they are less excusable, as the castle is not in want of such an attraction, the terrace being already occupied by as romantic a spectre as ever revisited "the glimpses of the moon, making night hideous." The legend, indeed, attached to those venerable walls, is one of the most interesting on the Danube. Thus it runs: As early as the 11th century the

Lord of Griesenstein was samed and

feared throughout Germany. One of

the first knights who bore that name

lost his lady soon after she had pre-sented him with a daughter, who re-ceived the name of Etelina. The dying mother, painfully aware how little attention would be paid to the education of a female by a rude and reckless father, half knight, half freebooter, however fond he might be of his child, had recommended her infant with her last breath to the care of a kind and pious monk, the chap-lain of the castle, and under his affectionate guidance the pretty playgradually ripened into the beautiful and accomplished woman. Sir Richard of Griefenstein, though stern, turbulent, and unlettered himself, was nevertheless, sensible to the charms and intelligence of his daughter; and often as he parted her fair hair, and kissed her ivory forehead, before he mounted the steed or entered the bark that waited to bear him to the hunt or to the battle, a feeling, of which he was both proud and ashamed, would moisten his eye, and subdue a voice naturally harsh and grating, into a tone almost of tenderness. On his return, weary and sullen from a fruitless chase or a baffled enterprise, the song of Etelina could banish the frown from his brow, when even the wine cup had been thrust untasted away, and the favourite hound beaten for a mistimed gambol. So fair a flower even in the solitary castle of Griefenstein, was not likely to bloom unknown or unsought. The fame of Etelina's beauty spread throughout the land. Many a noble knight shouted her name as his bright sword flashed from his scabbard; and many a gentle squire fought less for his gilt spurs than for the smile of Etelina. The minstrel who sang her praises had aye the richest largess; and the little foot page who could tell where she might be met with in the summer twilight, clinging to the arm of the silver haired chaplain, might recken on a link of his master's chain of gold for every word he uttered. But the powerful and the wealthy sighed at her feet in vain; she did not scorn them, for so harsh she did not scorn them, for so harsh a feeling was unknown to the gentle, Etelina. Nay, she even wept over the blighted hopes of some, whose fervent passion deserved a better fate, but her heart was no longer her's to give. She had fixed her affections on the poor but noble Rudolph, and the lovers awaited impatiently some turn

rons of Germany. the old knight to the Court of the wanders about his ancestral castle, nice boxes ready for use. with the court of the wanders about his ancestral castle, one thing I heard about hunting and will continue so to do till the stone whereon he expired shall be while I was at the Firm Hornee,

**

of fortune which would enable them

to proclaim their attachment without

fear of the anger and opposition of

Sir Reinhard, who was considerably annoyed by Etelina's rejection of many of the richest counts and ba-

quent opportunities of meeting to the overs; and the venerable mouk, on in the entire charge of the castle and its inhabitants had devolved at Sir Reinhard's departure, was one evening struck dumb with terror at the confession which circumstance at length extorted from the lips of E-telina! Recovered from the first shock, however, his affection for his darling pupil seemed only increased by the peril into which passion had plunged her. In the chapel of the castle he secretly bestowed the nuptial benediction upon the imprudent pair, and counselled their immediate flight and concealment, till his prayers and tears should wring forgiveness and consent from Sir Reinhard, who was now on his return home accompanied by a wealthy nobleman, which is old and brown, I don't on whom he had determined to bestow the hand of his daughter.— Searcely had Rudolph and Etelina reached the cavern in the neighbouring wilderness, selected for their retreat by the devoted old man, who had furnished them with provision, a ply them from time to time with the means of existence, as occasions should present themselves, when the rocks of the Danube rang with the well known blast of Sir Reinhard's trumpet, and a broad banner lazily unfolding itself to the morning breeze, displayed to the sight of the wakeful

warden the two red griffins rampant in a field vert, the blazon of the farfeared lords of Greifenstein. In a few moments the old knight was galloping over the draw-bridge, followed ins intended son-in-law. The clatter of their horses hoofs struck upon the heart of the conscious chapain, as though the animals themselves were trampling on his bosom; but he summoned up his resolution, and relying on his sacred character met his master with a firm step and a calin eye in the hall of the castle; evading a direct answer to the first nquiry for Etelina, he gradually and cautiously informed Sir R. of her love, her marriage and her flight. Astonishment for a short space held the old warrior spell-bound; but when his gathered fury at last found vent, the wrath of the whirlwind was less terrible. He seized the poor old monk by the throat, and upon his firm refusal to reveal the retreat of the culprits, dashed him to the carth, and bound him hand and foot, and flung him into a pit beneath an iron grating in the floor of the dungeon, or keep of the castle. Tearing, like an infuriated Pacha, "his very heard for ire," he called down curses on Etelina and her husband, and prayed that, if ever he forgave them,

dreadful and sudden death might o-

vertake him on the spot where he should revoke the malediction he

Upwards of a year had elapsed, when one winter day the knight of Greifenstein pursuing the chase, lost his way in the maze of a wilderness on the bank of the Danube. A savage looking being, half clothed in skins, conducted him to the cavern, in which a woman similarly attired, was sested on the ground, with an infant on her knees, and greedily devouring the hones of a wolf. Sir Reinhard recognized in the squalid form before him, his once beautiful Etelina. Shocked to the soul at the sight of the misery to which his so-verity had reduced her, he silently motioned to the huntsmen, who came straggling in upon his track, to remove the wretched pair an poor little offspring to the castle.— Maved by the smiles of his innocent and unconscious grand-child, he clasped his repentant daughter to his b som as she re-crossed the threshold, bore her up into the banquet halls, and consigning her to the arms of her faithful Rudolph, hastened down again to release with his own hands the true hearted monk, who still languished in captivity. In descend-ing the steep staircase his foot slipped, and he was precipitated to the bottom: his fall was unseen, his cry was unheard, dying, he dragged himself a few paces along the pavement, and expired upon the spot where he had just embraced and forgiven his daugh-ter. Radolph, now Lord of Greifenstein, restored the chaplain to liberty, and lived long and happily with his beloved Etelina, but the Spirit of Sir Reinhard to this day

worn in twain. 'Alas! poor ghost!' the very slight hollow which is at present perceivable in it, affords you ittle hope of its division by fair previously to the general of doom."

Planche's River Danube.

LETTER FROM MRS. RAMS-Hastings, July 8, 1828.

Here we are after a short tower to Dip in France, in the esteem packet the Tarbut my fourth has been my lad, as the French say, and was recommended a little voyage, and she know-they are going, however, to move it about a mile nearer Bexhill, to the stone where William the Third landed when he conquered the Normans-our old bow said it was a capital sight for a town; but as yet I could not see much, although every body is taking the houses before they

We was a-staying with a couzen of mine near Lewis, before we crossed the sea-he is married and has a firm hornee, which his wife calls a Russen hurby, it is so close to the town, and yet so uncommon rural—the sheep he has, is called marinoes, because it is so near the sea; and their wool is so fine that they fold them up every night, which I had no no--they have two sorts of them, one which they call the fine weather mutton, stays out all night, I believe the other doesn't. But the march of intellect is going on, for the dirty boys, about the farm yard, they told me are sent to Harrow, and the sheep themselves have their pens fond them every night; what to do I don't know, and I never like to ask-at Battle, where there is an old abbe living-we did not see him-they have built a large chapel for the Uni-corns; I scarcely know what sex they are—I know the whisiling Methodists, because when Mr. Ram and I was young we used to go the meetin and hear them preach like any thing -there's a great deal of religion in

Sussex of one sort and another.

My eldest, Mrs. Fulmer, has come here for her acoachman-Fulmer wishes it may be a mail, because what they have already, is all gurls; if it had nt been for that, I should have gone to Mrs. Grimsditch's soreye at Hackney last week, when I was to have been done out as Alderman Wenables, but I was obliged to be stationary here. I was sorry to see in the noosepapers that when the Lord High Admiral exhibited his feet on the 18th of June, Maria Wood was dressed up so strange; they say that after she had been painted, and some part of her scraped clean from duck weed, they tied flags to her stays, and put a Jack in-to her head, which I think quite wrong, because them Jacks is un-

common insinuating. I see that in Portingal Don My-jewel has got three estates, but they very grand ones, if they produces only a crown; however, don't know what they mean in that country, only as they call him real, I suppose he is the rightful king—I don't envy him, Mr. B.—there's many happier than them as sets upon thorns, though they may be gilded

We met one of the Engines here ing to some friend of his in Hingy, I think he called him Ben Gall. 1 know he spoke very familiar of him. He has been to Stinkomalee, in Sealong, and at the Island of Malicious, where a gentleman of the name of Paul killed himself with Virginia. Our engine was at Malicious and at Bonbon at the time of the conquest, which my Trusler's Chrononhoton-thologos tells me was in the year which my trainer was in the year thologo's tells me was in the year took indeed—he says he shall go out in a China ship, which sounds to me very venturesome, but I suppose he knows what he is about—he is going to Bombay, he tells us to buy cotton, but thist, between you and me, is nonsense, because if that was all, why could he not go to Flint's in Newpors-market, where they sells evyry sort of cotton, all done up in nice boxes ready for use.

One thing I heard about hunting while I was at the Firm Hornee,

which I thought shocking. There is a Squire Somebody, which keeps a pack of beadles, and there is ever so want of them. many of them—and they sleep in the kennel every night and a man is paid to whip them into it—but that is not the worst—they feed upon human flesh. You would not scarce credit this, but I heard my cousin say that he wondered that this hot weather did not hurt the dogs, for they had nothing to feed on but the Graves. Do just touch them up for this—I'm sure they deserve it. That selection for member of Par-

liament in Clare is very strange, isn't? Our old how tells us that O'Connell can't take his place because he won't swear against transportation, for he says it is one thing for a papist to stand and another for him to sit, which enter noo I could have told him—however, he says he thinks O'Connell will go to the Pigeon House strait from the election. Of House strait from the election. Of course I dil not like to ask what he wanted to do in such a place as the pigeon house, and so the conversation dropped—indeed, the bow (25 we call him) told us such a strange story about Mr. O'Connell's getting to the top of a pole the first day, and keep us there for four days afterwards, that I begin to think he tells tarrydiddles sometimes. He is very agreeable though, and I believe he is rich, which is the mane point when one has girls to settle. He is always a making French puns, which he calls cannon balls; but I shall never be much of a parley vous, I did not

We expect the Duke of Clarence to review the Blockhead service on this coast, which will make us uncommon gay. He will visit the Ramlaes, which Capt. Piggut commands at Deal, and the Epergne, Captain Maingay's ship, at New-Haven. I shoulk like to go to Brighton, but Fulmer is afraid of movin his better half while she is so ill disposed, and expectin every minute; however, when that is over, we shall, I dare say go to London, and hope to see you in our new house. If you comes here we shall delight in seeing you; but I believe you like London, and never leaves the bills of mortality, if you could help it. Adoo, Dear B. They all sends their loves.

Yours. Lavinia D. Ramsbottom. P. S. You write some times about Lavinia D. Ramsbottom. the Niggers, and abuse them-depend upon it they are uncommon mischievous even here, for my cou-zin told me that the blacks had got all his beanes-I only gives this as

ANOTHER LETTER FROM MRS.

RAMSBOTTOM.
Hastings, Aug. 4, 1828.
Dear Bull—It is all over—Lavy is as well as can be expected—ashe was put to bed with a gull, which sadly disappointed Fulmer, who was very desirous of having a sun and air. We have had a bloom to the control of the sadle of which I another burth in our family, of which I says nothing—the dennymang of that fax paw has been uncommon unpleasant; however, when such things happens to females they must grin and bear them, as the saying goes.

We have found out who our old bow

is, he is the Count Narly, a French monsheer of high rank, and acquainted with prince Pickle and Mustard, the gentleman who was at the haughtycul-tural breakfast with Mrs. Wise, the day she was so silly as to try to drown herself in a bison—if it had not been that one of the Human Society had pickthat one of the Human Sucrety had pick-cal her up she must have been a lost cretur—Fulmer calls her a diving bell, but I'm sure I don't know why. Count Narly is very conversible, on-ly he talks in French—Fulmer says that

he is too much of hegroatist, and that all his nannygoats are about himselfhe is acquainted with Mr. Brunel, who
has put his toenail under the river
Thanes, who has asked him to visit him

I was very glad to see some partitions in Parlyment against suttles—the sooner they does away with the poor little climbing boys the better—unwan

BOOK BINDING. John W. Whittington

of public patronage.

Tues Esstor Mineral Powders.

y. F.sq. d JIM

wder

ide, and Il quan superi

Cloths. g. Cam . Cords,

ish Lin rs from be con

3d door Books n Pink