

The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. LXXIII.

Annapolis, Thursday, December 25, 1828.

No. 52

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED
BY
Jonas Green,
MURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS.

Price—Three Dollars per annum.
Brilliant Distribution
OF
PRIZES
ON THE
31st of December.

COHEN'S OFFICE,
Baltimore, November 27, 1828.
The three first sub-schemes of the Maryland State Lottery, No. 6, 1828, being over, in order to afford time for distant adventurers to receive small prizes, as well as to afford opportunity to those not yet supplied with tickets, to procure them, a drawing of the FOURTH SUB-SCHEME, which completes the Lottery, will take place in the City of Baltimore on Wednesday the 31st of DECEMBER, when the whole of the following Prizes will be distributed.

HIGHEST PRIZE.
Ten Thousand Dollars
BRILLIANT LIST:
1 prize of \$10,000 is 10,000 dolls.
1 prize of 3,000 is 3,000 dolls.
1 prize of 2,000 is 2,000 dolls.
1 prize of 1,000 is 1,000 dolls.
2 prizes of 500 is 1,000 dolls.
5 prizes of 100 is 500 dolls.
10 prizes of 50 is 500 dolls.
40 prizes of 20 is 800 dolls.
200 prizes of 10 is 2,000 dolls.
1000 prizes of 5 is 5,000 dolls.
The whole payable in CASH and as usual at COHEN'S OFFICE, which he had the moment they are drawn.
Whole Tickets, \$5 00 | Quarters \$1 25
Doors, 2 50 | Eights 63 cts
Doors, to be had in the greatest variety of Numbers at
COHEN'S OFFICE,
114 Market street Baltimore.
Where the Capital Prizes in all the previous Classes were sold, and where BOTH the GREAT PRIZES of
One Hundred Thousand Dollars
were sold in former Lotteries, and where more Capital Prizes have been sold than at any other Office in America.

ORDERS either by mail (post paid) or private conveyance, enclosing Cash or Prizes, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention as if personal application. Address to L. COHEN, JR. & BROTHERS, Baltimore.
The Register, containing the whole of the following prizes will be distributed, and will complete the Lottery, viz:
AGAIN!!!
No. 13,538, a prize of FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, in the third sub-scheme that drew on Wednesday, the 21st of November, was likewise sold at SWANN'S OFFICE.
All tickets ending with either 3, 5, 8, are now determined—The fate of all others will be decided by the drawing of the fourth sub-scheme, which will take place on Wednesday, the 31st instant, on which day the whole of the following prizes will be distributed, and will complete the Lottery, viz:
HIGHEST PRIZE
Ten Thousand Dollars
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1 prize of 3,000 is 3,000 dolls.
1 prize of 2,000 is 2,000 dolls.
1 prize of 1,000 is 1,000 dolls.
2 prizes of 500 is 1,000 dolls.
5 prizes of 100 is 500 dolls.
10 prizes of 50 is 500 dolls.
40 prizes of 20 is 800 dolls.
200 prizes of 10 is 2,000 dolls.
1000 prizes of 5 is 5,000 dolls.
The whole of the prizes are payable in CASH, which can be had the moment they are drawn.
Whole Tickets, \$5 00
Doors 2 50
Quarters 63 cts
Eights 25 cts
To be had in the greatest variety of Numbers at SWANN'S OFFICE, Annapolis.

More Luck
AT
Swann's Office.
No. 12,973, a prize of ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS, in the second sub-scheme of the MARYLAND STATE LOTTERY, that drew on Wednesday, the 12th of November, was sold to a gentleman at this City.
AGAIN!!!
No. 13,538, a prize of FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, in the third sub-scheme that drew on Wednesday, the 21st of November, was likewise sold at SWANN'S OFFICE.
All tickets ending with either 3, 5, 8, are now determined—The fate of all others will be decided by the drawing of the fourth sub-scheme, which will take place on Wednesday, the 31st instant, on which day the whole of the following prizes will be distributed, and will complete the Lottery, viz:
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The whole of the prizes are payable in CASH, which can be had the moment they are drawn.
Whole Tickets, \$5 00
Doors 2 50
Quarters 63 cts
Eights 25 cts
To be had in the greatest variety of Numbers at SWANN'S OFFICE, Annapolis.

Wanted to Hire.
The subscriber wishes to hire fifteen or twenty stout Servants, by the year, for which liberal wages will be given. Enquire of Wm. Brown, of Annapolis, or to
Richard Green,
Manager of Elk Ridge Nursery,
Nov. 13.

RAGS
Bought at the highest of the market.
Nov. 4

Fresh and Splendid
VELVET CLOTHS.
GEORGE M'NEEL,
Merchant Tailor,

Has just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore, with a Large Stock of Goods, in his line, consisting of Some of the best Velvet Cloths, and an assortment of Cassimeres, and a variety of VESTINGS, Of the latest fashions, with an assortment of Stocks, Goggles, Collars & Suspenders All of which he will sell for Cash, or to punctual men on moderate terms. Sept. 18.

PRIVATE SALE.
I will sell LOW at private sale, 750 acres of land lying in Allany county, I will also sell at dwelling, A A county, say fifty or eighty bar's prime long Corn, fifty or sixty head of young Hogs, three fine brood mares now forward in foal by that elegant horse of Elkridge called Prince Regent, one good Saddle Horse, some good M'leh Cows, a quantity of good green Blade and top Fudder Corn Sheeps, &c one good Road Wagon, one horse Cart I will rent the Plantation which I now reside, 50 acres of which is now wooded in Rice, the building is in good repair. For Lancelot Gambrill and others Augustin Gambrill, Agent. Head of Severn Anne Arundel Co. Md. Nov. 7 5 3c

Public Sale of Land.
The subscriber, under authority vested in him by the last will of the late Thomas Mitchell, of Prince George's county, will sell to the highest bidder on Saturday, the 27th instant, if fair, if not the first fair day thereafter, (Sunday excepted) at 11 o'clock, A. M. upon the premises, a tract of land called
FINLAND,
Containing about 125 acres, (three fourths of which are heavily wooded) lying in Anne Arundel county, near Donaldson's Mills, on the new road to Baltimore, from which place it is distant about 15 miles and about 5 miles from Elliott's Forge, (purchased from the late Dr Snowden)—A further description is deemed unnecessary, as it is supposed all persons wishing to purchase will view the land before the day of sale, which will be shown them by Mr. Richard Donaldson living near it.
THE TERMS
Will be liberal and accommodating, and made known on the day of sale.
JOHN MITCHELL Executor of Thos Mitchell, deceased

In Chancery.
27th Nov. 1828
Ordered, That the sale of the property in the cause of Ricard T. Lowndes, and others against William B Jackson, made and reported by the trustee, Louis Gasaway, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 27th day of January next, provided a copy of this order be inserted once in each of three successive weeks in some newspaper before the 27th day of December next. The report states the amount of sales to be three thousand
True copy
Test. Ramsey Waters, Reg. Cur Can Dec 11. 3w

Caution
All persons are hereby forewarned passing through or trespassing in any way, with dog or gun, on the subscriber's Farm on South River, called Aberdeen. Offenders will be prosecuted according to law, after this notice
WILLIAM STEUART
Dec. 18 3w

NOTICE
The Levy Court of Anne Arundel county, will meet at the court house, in Annapolis, on the 21st day of January, 1829, for the purpose of settling with the supervisors of the public roads, and the inspectors of tobacco.
Wm. S. Green, Clk.
Dec 18 2 R

The Journal of Proceedings
OF THE
House of Delegates,
December Session 1827,
Has been completed and is ready for distribution. A few copies for sale at this office, price \$1 50.

PUBLIC SALE.
By virtue of an order from the orphans court of Anne Arundel county, the subscriber will offer at public sale, on Friday the 9th day of January, 1829, if fair, if not, the next fair day thereafter, at the late residence of Miss Hester Hood, deceased, at the Head of South River, part of
The Personal Estate
of said deceased, consisting of Cattle, Hogs, Corn, Fudder, Hay, Household and Kitchen furniture, &c. Terms of sale—For all sums of twenty dollars, or upwards, a credit of six months will be allowed the purchaser giving bond, with security, with interest from the date; under that sum the cash to be paid. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.
Joseph J. Hopkins, Adm'r. W. A.
Dec 18 2

State of Maryland, &c.
Anne Arundel county Orphans Court, Dec. 16 1828.
On application, by petition of Lurana Faulkner, administratrix of Benjamin Faulkner late of Anne Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered that she give the notice required by law, for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in Annapolis
Thos. T. Simmons, Reg. of Wills, A. A. C.

Notice is hereby given,
That the subscriber, of Anne Arundel county, hath obtained from the orphans court of Anne Arundel county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Benjamin Faulkner, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 16th day of June next, they may otherwise, by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 16th day of December, 1828.
Lurana Faulkner, Adm'r.
Dec 16 2w

State of Maryland, &c.
Anne Arundel county Orphans court, Dec. 9th 1828.
On application by petition of Jane Chew, Administratrix of Richard Chew, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered that she give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in the city of Annapolis.
Thomas T. Simmons, Reg. of Wills, A. A. County.

Notice is hereby given,
That the subscriber of Anne Arundel County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Richard Chew, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 10th day of June next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate (given under my hand this 9th day December 1828)
Jane Chew, Adm'r.
Dec 11 3

Caution to Gunners.
The subscriber, having sustained considerable damage from Gunners, &c. takes this opportunity of forwarding all persons from handling or gunning on his HORN POINT, farm. The law will be enforced on all who shall hereafter trespass thereon in any way.
Dec 11 3 George Barber.

NOTICE
Those persons entitled to the distribution of the Personal Estate of the late Benjamin Herwood, are informed that a THIRD DIVIDEND has been struck, which will be paid to them on application to H H Herwood, at the Farmers Bank of Maryland.
Rd. Herwood of Thos. Herwood, H. H. Herwood, Adm'r of B. Herwood.
Nov 13 7

PERSONS
Who have borrowed any Books belonging to the late Jonathan Pinkney, are requested to return them to the office of the subscriber.
Som. Pinkney.
Jan. 17.

MISCELLANY.

From the New York Courier.
"WE'LL CIRCLE THE HARP."
We'll circle the harp with no leaf from the tree
That blossoms and falls in a day,
The garden that harkens our numbers shall be
From bowers that bloom far away;
For bright are the flowers and blue is the sky
Where the amber sea kisses the grove,
And soft, and pure and as blue is the eye
Which laughs to the whisper of love.
That fragrance is breathing in memory now,
And eyes are kindled as they shine
And the light from that heart, and the light from that brow,
Half glow into raptures again—
Oh no! like the blossoms we tremulously shrink
Whose beauty to-morrow may bright,
The life of the soul, like the blossoms they tinge
In one sunny dream of delight.
Then bring for the harp string one leaf from those bowers
And waken that vision once more,
Born in the sun-beam and nursed in the flower.

"Twill brighten the numbers we pour,
For never the spirit of music could wear
The leaf of our own chilly zone,
And dreams though we cherish, the roses they bear,
Are plucked in that Eden alone. Norma
"The Prussian poet Derzhaven, calls the Caspian the Amber Sea.

From the Atlantic Souvenir.
FUNERAL RITES.
O bury not the dead by day,
When the bright sun is in the sky,
But let the evening's mantle grey
Bring the mournful shades to lay,
And spread around its solemn gloom,
Before ye give the earth its own.
The gaudy glare of noon-day light,
Be it not will the hour of gloom—
When friend or friend performs the rite
That parts them all the day of doom—
Oh! no! let twilight shadows come,
When heaven is still and mute and dumb.
Then, when the zephyrs in the leaves,
Scarcely breathe, amid their many sound,
And every sigh that air receives,
Is heard along her still profound—
Then at night's dusky hour of birth,
Yield him the lamented dead to earth.
Yield him to earth—and let the dew
Weep o'er him till his ambrosial tears,
And let the stars come forth and view
The close of human hopes and fears—
Their course goes on—he never again
Shall tread the walks of living men.

From the New York Living Courier.
DESTINY.
Sibyl! look upon my brow—
Read to me my destiny—
Mark the thoughts that, ever now,
Burn to burst their secrecy,
Many a bright and laughing morn
Cradling in the sigh of sorrow,
Or in the lines of light revealing
Withered hopes and blasted feeling,
Sibyl, speak! what'er the spell,
Name it for I can bear it well.
Tell of losses, rich and rare,
Weighing hearts to meet them—never!
Tell of all that's bright and fair,
Grappled, dashed, and forever,
Tell of roses plucked and withering,
Stem'd in clouds in the blue sky, gathering,
Sternly coming round the corner,
Black and bold and falling over,
Sibyl, speak! what'er it be,
Read to me my fate.
I can never to meet the storm
I can bear thy scorching flame—
'Tis but once to cloud the morn,
But the lightning of one name—
Rumor or burning, joy or anguish,
'Tis but once to write on my anguish,
Sibyl, matter! I'm a hunter,
Never can ye crush a prouder—
Speak and be my fury
Dark or bright unveiled to me. Norma.

THE PRECIPICE.
(By the author of "Gilbert Earle.")
—Here's the place—stand still, How fearful
And dizzy 'tis to cast one's eyes below.
—The following Norwegian tale will show the spirit of vivacity and energy, that animates the *Friendship's Offering*, for 1827. To comprehend the story aright, we must suppose ourselves introduced to a company of gossamers, who, on a dreary winter's night, relate their adventures among the mountains to one another. Having told their tales, an elderly hunter, who had sat in silence during the narrations, thus introduces himself to our notice:
"My young friends," said he, "you have been telling us some very marvellous adventures; but as I am an old hunter, and therefore fond of the spirit which leads you into them, I will not strive to sift the grain from the chaff, the exact facts, from the colours in which you have dressed them—But I will give you, in my turn, an account of an accident which, you all know by report, did actually happen to me, as the limp in my gait can testify to this day.
"It was about twenty years ago, that I was one day out hunting as usual. I had got sight of a chamois, and was advancing upon him, when having almost got within shot, I sprang across a chasm a few yards

wide, upon a ledge of snow opposite. The outer part of it was, alas! only of snow; it was frozen hard, but as I came upon it with considerable force, I felt it giving way beneath me. The man who says he never felt fear, never was in a situation such as this. The agony of terror, and what agony is greater? rushed throughout my frame. My first impulse was to spring forward to reach the firm ground. But the very effort I made to save myself, accelerated my fate; the mass broke short off and I fell!

"I have since been to view the spot, and standing in safety on its brink, my nerves have shivered, as I have looked down the awful precipice. How I escaped being dashed into as many atoms as there are pebbles at its base, it is impossible to divine. The height is upwards of seventy feet; there was no projecting rock, no jutting tree, to break my fall. Perhaps the snow, which fell along with me in vast quantities, and which crumbled as it fell, served to protect me. When I perceived my footing yield, the earth, as it were, sank from under me, I felt the common hyperbole, that my heart sprang to my throat, almost cease to be one. One gasp of mortal agony, as it burst from my mouth gave me sensations of choking—which the phrase I mentioned strives to express. The feeling of my mind may be summed up in the exclamation which I believe escaped me—'Oh, God! I'm gone!' My next thought was one momentary appeal to that God's mercy; and then I thought no more.

"When I recovered my senses, day was beginning to close, and I lay enveloped in snow. My hunting spear was beside me, broken; and stretched upon my bosom, lay my faithful dog, spread out, as it were to protect me from the cold, and breathing upon my face; as if to communicate his life to my back mine. 'Poor fellow,' the old man continued, and the tear glistened in his eye as he spoke, 'poor fellow he is dead, long since, and his son?' stooping and fondling the dog at his feet, 'is old now; but if I had but one crust of bread, and one cup of water in the world, Thor should share them with me for his father's sake.'

The dog looked up as though he understood his master's meaning; for he smiled in his face with that expression of thankful fondness which the countenance of his race alone states with that of the human species.
"I felt," continued the hunter, "numbed and stiffened and in considerable pain, all over, so much so that I could not distinguish any one particular hurt as being more severe than the rest. I endeavoured to rise, and that soon showed me where my chief injury lay. I fell back again instantly my thigh was broken. In addition to this, two fingers of my right hand, and one of my left, were broken also, and I was bruised in almost every part. But I was alive! As I looked up to the pinnacle from which I had fallen, I could scarcely believe that to be possible.

"The spot where I lay was in a narrow cleft between two cliffs which diverged from each other as they advanced, leaving a sort of triangular platform open between them and a third. A torrent threw itself, like a wild horse's mane, from the rock above me; but in the numberless eddies which whirled in the hollow, it was dispersed into the air before it reached the place, distant through its depth, where I lay.

"Night now began to thicken fast; the faster on account of the deep den in which I was. The wind blew as though all the quarters of the heavens sent forth their blasts at once, they all met and battled there. I had escaped one dreadful death, and now I began to fear another more dreadful still, because more slow and more felt. I feared that I should die thro' cold and hunger, and untended hurts. The cold too, now felt more severely; for shortly after I had given up in despair, all attempts to extricate myself from my situation, my dog, after whining and yelping piteously for some time went off. As he turned the corner of the rock which hid him from my sight, I felt as if my last hold of life had gone from me, as though the friend of my bosom had left me to die. 'He too abandons me!' I exclaimed; and I blushed to confess it, I burst into tears. Be-

ing forsaken by that which I thought faithful, cut me to the heart. Who indeed, could bear that?

"The world now seemed to have closed upon my sight for ever; my wife, my children, my dear home; I should see them no more! I gazed to myself all the delights and the charities of that home, and I felt how bitter it is to be torn from life while it is yet strong; all its ties are firmly knit; all its affections glowing.

"As darkness closed around, I thought of my wife anxiously listening to my step, or rather to the well known step of Thor preceding me; and the bright fire gleaming upon the smiling children's faces, the fairest ornament and the dearest comfort of a friend; and the rosy lips held up for a father's kiss, and the little hands clinging round the knees to attract a father's notice; and the mother's gentle smile of welcome to me and unending reproof to them. Such was the picture I drew mentally; such was the group which I knew was awaiting me. I looked around me, and the contrast of the reality burst upon me in all its horrors. The wind raged and howled through the darkness, and in the lull, the spray of the torrent bewetted my face, and froze there. I was encompassed by awful precipices, here and there visible only by being covered with snow. Snow also, was the bed on which I lay, the bed on which I was to die. And to die! Oh, God! to die thus! Alas; through pain and famine; through cold and the exhaustion of suffering nature! The terrors of tempest and of night were the precursors of the terrors of death. From which I never was to stir more; this was to be my end!

"We often force ourselves causes of our unhappiness, and all weightings to our mortal quest. But he who has undergone—not what I underwent that night—for who had none of his circumstances of peril a despair, in kind, if not degree, like unto these, he only, can know to what extent our nature can suffer.

"I lay, in pain of body and anguish, for a space of time which, from these causes seemed endless. At length hope dawned upon me. Along the top of the cliff to which I had leaped, and from which I had fallen, as I knew, a path which led from the village in which I lived, to another about two leagues off. This had not appeared to me as a chance of escape; for by night, it was but very rarely travelled, and morning I never expected to see again. On a sudden however I saw a light gliding along this path, as though borne by some one; and I conjectured it to be, as in fact it was, the lantern of a villager returning homewards. 'I shall be saved yet!' was the idea which thrilled through my heart; and I shouted with the whole strength of my voice to realize the hope which had arisen. At that moment a furious gust of wind swept thro' the chasm, and hurled back my cry against me, like the smoke of Cain's rejected sacrifice. I could feel that my voice did not ascend twenty feet above my head. The light glided onwards—Again I shouted with that desperate strength which none but the despairing own. The light did not stop; no answering shout gladdened my ears; the light disappeared.

"The agony of that moment, who can conceive? The drowning man, as he struggles his last effort, and feels the water closing round him; the criminal, as he mounts the scaffold, and sees his last hope melt from his grasp—such persons may have experienced what I felt then, and such persons only.

"My despair now became fixed and total. I felt that my last hour was come; I endeavoured to turn my thoughts from this world; and fix them on the next! But the effort was dreadful. As I strove to prepare myself for death, the hope of life would flash across me again, and interpose between me and my prayer. If a sound caught my ear, I raised my head to listen; if the variation of a shadow passed over the surface of a rock, I strained my sight to look, but the sound would cease, and the sight would pass away; and I sank again upon the snow; and again I prepared myself to die.

"At length, (to my dying day, I shall recollect that moment) at length a gust of wind brought to me a sound which I thought I recognized; I related myself with an anxiety which

could not be described. I felt that my last hour was come; I endeavoured to turn my thoughts from this world; and fix them on the next! But the effort was dreadful. As I strove to prepare myself for death, the hope of life would flash across me again, and interpose between me and my prayer. If a sound caught my ear, I raised my head to listen; if the variation of a shadow passed over the surface of a rock, I strained my sight to look, but the sound would cease, and the sight would pass away; and I sank again upon the snow; and again I prepared myself to die.

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