From Ack rman's Forget Me not, for 1830

GREENWICH HOSPITAL.

BY THE OLD SAILOR.

'What do you say to get some of the worthy old blues, my messmate,'—(Dick is a pensioner)—'to spin out a yarn or two about the shattered old hulks in Greenwich moorings?"

'Say no more, say no more!' exclaimed I; 'it shall be done directly.'

'And get'em printed in one of your periodicals?' continued Dick.

'The very thing, the very thing!'

Greenwich Hospital; A Series of Naval Sketches.

Ay, there it is!—the grand depository of human fragments—the sang harbour for docked remnants—Greenwich Hospital! Who is there that has stood on that fine terrace, when the calm of evening has shed its influence on the spirit, and nature's pencil, intermingling light and shade, has graced the landscape with its various tints, without feeling delighted at the spectacle? No sound is heard to break the stillness of the hour, save where the sea-boy trills his plaintive ditty, studious to grace the turnings of his song; for it was his mother taught it him, and her he strives to imitate,—To him the tide rolls on unheeded; he sees not the tall mast, the drooping sail ah, no! his heart is in the cottage where he knew his first affection, when, with a smile of infantile delight, he drew his nourishment from that fond bosom lately bedewed with tears at parting. Who is there that has not exulted in the scene, when the proud ship has spread her canvass to the breeze to carry to th the produce of our country to distant lands; or, when returning to her own home-shores, laden with the luxuries of foreign climes, the gallant tars have hailed each wellknown object with delight?' Ay, there they stand! the veterans of the ocean, bidding defiance to the frowns of fate, although they are moored in tiers. They are critics too—deep critics; but they cannot fancy the steam-vessel with a chimney for a mast, and a long line of smoke for a pendant. These are the men that Smollet pictured—the Jack Rattlins and the Tom Pipes of former years. Ay, those were rattling days, and piping times! There is no place on earth, except Greenwich, in which we can now meet with them, or find the weather roll or the lee-lurch to perfection. They are all thorough-bred, and a thorough-bred seaman is one of the drollest compounds in existence; to a mixture of all that is ludicrous and grave—of undaunted courage and silly fear. I do not mean the every day sailor but the bold, daring, intrepid man-of-wars man; him who in the time of action, primed his wit and his gun together, without a fear of either missing fire. He has a language peculiarly his own, and his figures of rhetoric are perfect reef-knots to the understanding of a landsman. If he speaks of his ship his eloquence surpasses the oration of a Demosthenes, and he revels in the luxuriance of metaphor. The same powers of elocution, with precisely the same terms, are applied to his wife, and it is a matter of doubt which engrosses the greatest portion of his affection; to him they are both lady-ships. Hear him expatiate on his little barkey, as he calls his wooden island, though she may be able to carry a hundred and fifty guns, and a crew of a thousand men —'Oh! she is the fleetest of the fleet—sits on the water like a duck—stands under her canvass as stiff as a crutch—and turns to windward like a witch?' Of his wife he observes, 'What a clean run from stem to stern! She carries her t'gallants though every breeze, and in turning hank for hank never misses stays.' He will point to the bows of his ship, and swear she is as sharp as a wedge, never stops at a sea, but goes smack through all. He looks at his wife, admires her head-gear and bow lines, compares her eyes to dolphin-strikers, boasts of her fancy and fashion pieces, and declares that she darts along with all the grace of a bonnetta. When he parts with his wife to go on a cruise, no tear moistens his cheek, there is the honest pressure of the hand the fervent kiss, and then he claps on the topsail halliards, or walks round at the capstan to the lively sounds of music. But when he quits his ship, the being he has rigged with his own fingers, that has stood under him in many a dark and trying hour, whilst the wild waves have dashed over them with relentless fury, then—then—the scuppers of his heart are unplugged, and overflow with the soft droppings of sensibility. How often has he stood upon that deck and eyed the swelling sails, lest the breezes of heaven should visit their 'face too roughly!' How many hours has he stood at that helm, and watched her coming up and falling off! and when the roaring billows have threatened to ingulf her in the bubbling foam of the dark waters, he has eased her to the sea with all the tender anxiety that a mother feels for her darling child. With what pride has he beheld her top the mountain wave, and climb the rolling swell, while every groan of labour that she gave carried a taught strain upon his own heart strings!

Place confidence in what he says, and he will use no deception: doubt his word, and he will indulge you with some of the purest rodomontade that ingenious fancy can invent. He will swear that he has a messmate who knew the man in the moon, and on one occasion went hand-over-hand up a rainbow to pay him a visit. He himself was once a powder-monkey in the Volcano bomb, and will tell you a story of his falling asleep in the mortar at the bombardment of Toulon, and his body being discharged from its mouth instead of a carcass. With all the precision of an engineer, he will describe his evolutions in the air when they fired him off, and the manner in which he was saved from being dashed to pieces in his fall.

All this he repeats without a smile upon his countenance—and he expects you to believe it, but you may soon balance the account; for tell him what absurdity you will, he receives it with the utmost credulity, & is convinced of its truth. His courage is undoubted, for he will stand on the deck undismayed, amidst the blood and slaughter of battle; yet on shore he is seized with indescribable apprehensions at the sight of a coffin. The wailings of distress find a ready passport to his heart; but to disguise the real motives which prompt immediate aid, he swears that the object of his charity does not deserve a copper, yet gives a pound, with only this provision, that the individual relieved does not bother him about gratitude.—You may know him from a thousand; for though in his dress conspicuously neat, and his standing and running rigging in exact order, yet they are arranged with a certain careless ease, as if he had but just come down from reefing topsails. The truck at the mast head does not sit better than his tarpawling hat, neither does the shoe upon the pet of the anchor fit tighter than his long quartered pumps. Grog is his ambrosia, his nectar, and he takes it cold, without sugar, that he may have the full smack of the rum.

And these are the characters at Greenwich Hospital, who, after fighting the battles of their country, are honoured with a palace. Oh it was a proud display of national gratitude to such brave defenders! England has been compared to a huge martine animal, a sort of lobster, whose ports were its mouths, and whose navy formed its claws. What, then, is Greenwich but a receptacle for superannuated claws! I dearly love to get amongst them—nearly two thousand shattered emblems of Britain's triumphs. Then, to see them strolling about the Park, luxuriating on its green mossy banks, or holding strange converse with the deer, they always remind me, in their blue dresses, of batchelor's buttons, springing from the sward.

'You were with Nelson then?, said I to a pensioner with whom I had entered into conversation. He was a short, thickset man, apparently between sixty and seventy years of age; and, as he hobbled along on his wooden leg, he strongly reminded me of a heavy laden Indiaman with a leak to port, rolling down before the wind from the Cape of Good Hope to Saint Helena. His countenance was one of mild benevolence, and yet there was a daring in his look that told at once a tale of unsubdued & noble intrepidity, whilst the deep bronze upon his skin was finely contrasted with the silky white locks which hung straggling on his brow.

'You were with Nelson?' said I.

'I was, your honour,' he replied; 'and those were the proudest days of my life. I was with him when he bore up out of the line off Cape St. Vincent, and saved old Jarvis from disgrace. I was in his ship too—the Victory, fighting on the same quarter deck.

'This was spoken with such an air of triumph that the old man's features were lighted up with animation; it called to his remembrance scenes in which he had shared the glory of the day and saved his country. His eye sparkled with delight, as if he again saw the British ensign floating in the breeze, as the proud signal for conquest, or was labouring at the oar, with his darling chief like a tutelar deity of old, guiding the boat through the yielding element, and leading on to some daring and desperate enterprize. At this moment I felt somewhat of a mischievous inclination to try the veteran's temper, and therefore remarked, 'Nelson was a brave man, no doubt, but then he was tyrannical and cruel.

The hoary tar stopped, and looked me full in the face, a storm was gathering in his heart, or rather, like a vessel taken aback in a sudden squall, he stood perplexed which way to scud. But it was only for a moment; & as his features relaxed their sternness, he replied: 'No matter, your honour!—no matter! You have been kind to me and mine, and I'm no dog to bite the hand that helped me in adversity.'

This seemed to be uttered with the mingling emotions of defiance and melancholy, and to urge him further, I continued:—'But, my friend, what can you say of the treatment poor Caraccioli experienced? You remember that I suppose?'

'I do, indeed!' he replied. 'Poor old man! how earnestly he pleaded for the few short days which nature at the utmost could have allowed him! But, sir,' added he, grasping my arm, 'do you know what it is to have a fiend at the helm, who when Humanity cries 'Port!' will clap it hard a-starboard in spite of you?—one who, in loveliness and facination, is like an angel of light, but whose heart resembles an infernal machine, ready to explode whenever passion touches the secret spring of vengeance?'

I had merely put the question to him by way of joke, little expecting the result; but I had to listen to a tale of horror.

'You give a pretty picture, truly, old friend, said I. 'And, pray, who may this fiend be?'

'A woman, your honour, one full of smiles and sweetness, but she could gaze with indifference on a deed of blood; and exult over the victim her perfidy betrayed. It is a long story, but I must tell it you, that you may not think Nelson was cruel or unjust. His generous heart was deceived, and brought a stain upon the British flag, which he afterwards washed out with his blood. Obedience is the test of a seaman's duty, to reverence his king, and to fight for his country. This I have done, and therefore speak without fear, though I know nothing of parliaments and politics.—Well, your honour, it was at the time when there was a mutiny among the people at Naples; and prince Caraccioli joined one of the parties against the court; but afterwards a sort of amnesty, or damnification, I think they call it, was passed, by way of pardon to the rebels, many of whom surrendered, but they were all made prisoners, and numbers of them were executed.

'Well one day I was standing at the gangway, getting the barge's sails ready, when a shore boat came along side, full of people who were making a terrible noise. At last they brought a venerable old man up the side; he was dressed as a peasant, and his arms were pinioned so tight behind that he seemed to be suffering considerable pain. As soon as they had all reached the deck, the rabble gathered round him, some cursing, others buffeting, and one wretch, unmindful of his grey hairs spat upon him. This was too much to see and not to speak about; the man was their prisoner, and they had him secure—the very nature of his situation should have been sufficient protection; so I gave the unmannerly fellow a tap with this little fist'—holding up a hand like a sledgehammer—'and sent him flying into the boat again without the aid of a rope. 'Well done, Jack!' exclaimed a young midshipman, who is now a post captain; 'well done, my boy! I owe you a glass of grog for that; it was the best somerset I ever saw in my life.'—'Thank you for your glass o'grog, sir' said I; 'you see I've made a tumbler already.' And indeed, your honour, he spun head over heels, head over heels, astonishing ly clever. I was brought up to the quarter deck for it, to be sure, because they said I had used the why-hit-armis; but I soon convinced them I had only used my fist, and the young officer who saw the transaction stood my friend, and so I got off.

'Well, there stood the old man as firm as the rock of Gibraltar, not a single feature betraying the anguish he must have felt. His face was turned away from the quarter deck, and his head was uncovered in the presence of his enemies. The Neapolitans still kept up an incessant din, which brought the first lieutenant to the gangway; he advanced behind the prisoner, and, pushing aside the abusive rabble, swore at them pretty fiercely for their inhumanity, although, at the same time seizing the old man roughly, he brought him in his front. 'What traitor have we here?' exclaimed the lieutenant; but checking himself on viewing the mild countenance of the prisoner, he gazed more intently upon him 'Eh, no—it surely cannot be—and yet it is—'Eh, no—it surely cannot be—and yet it is—his hat was instantly removed, with every token of respect, as he continued—'it is the prince!'

'The old man with calm dignity, bowed his hoary head to the salute, and at this moment Nelson himself, who had been disturbed by the shouting of the captors, came from his cabin on the deck. He advanced quickly to the scene, and called out in his hasty way when vexed, 'Am I to be eternally annoyed by the confusion these fellows create? What is the matter here?' But when his eye had caught the time-and-toil-worn features of the prisoner, he sprung forward, and with his own hands commenced unbinding the cords. 'Monsters!, said he, 'is it thus that age should be treated?—Cowards! do you fear a weak & unarmed old man?, Honoured prince, I grieve to see you degraded and injured by such baseness, and now,' he added, as the last turn released his arms, 'dear Caraccioli, you are free!' I thought a tear rolled down Nelson's cheek, as he cast lose the lashing, which having finished, he took the prince's hand, and they both walked aft together.

'They say the devil knows precisely the nick of time when the most mischief is to be done, and so it happened now, for a certain lady followed Nelson to the deck, and approached him with her usual bewitching smile But oh! your honor, how was that smile changed to the black scowl of a dæmon when she pierced the disguise of the peasant, and recognised the prince, who, on some particular occasion at court, had thwarted her views and treated her with indignity. It had never been forgiven, and now—he was in her power. Forcibly she grasped Nelson by the arm, and led him to the cabin.

'His doom is sealed,' said one of the lieutenants, conversing in an under tone with a brother officer;—'no power on earth can save him.' 'On earth!' rejoined the other, 'no, nor in the air, nor in the ocean; for I suspect he will meet his death in the one, and find his grave in the other.'—'Yet, surely,' said the surgeon, who came up, 'Nelson will remember his former friendship for the prince, who once served under him. Every sympathetic feeling which is dear to a noble mind, must operate to avert his death.' 'All the virtues in your medicine chest, doctor, rejoined the first 'would not preserve him many hours from destruction, unless you could pour an opiate on the deadly malignity of'———here he put his finger upon his lip and walked away.

'Well, your honour, the old man given up to his bitter foes, who went through the mockery of a court martial; for they condemned him first and tried him afterwards. In vain he implored for mercy; in vain he pleaded the proclamation, and pointed to his hoary head; in vain he solicited the mediation of Nelson, for a revengeful fury had taken possession of his better purposes, and damned the rising tide of generosity in the hero's soul; in vain he implored the pardon and intercession of ———, but here I follow the example of my officer, and lay my finger on my lip.

"A few hours more, and the brave old man, the veteran prince, in his eightieth year, hung suspended from the fore-yard-arm of a ship he had once commanded. Never shall I forget the burst of indignation with which the signal gun was heard by our crew, and a simultaneous execration was uttered fore and aft.

'Nelson walked the deck with unusual quickness; nay he almost ran, and every limb seemed violently agitated. He heard the half suppressed murmurs of the men, and a conviction of dishonor seemed to be awakening in his mind. But, oh sir! where was pity, where was feminine delicacy and feeling? The lady approached him in the most seducing manner, and attracted his attention: he stopped short, looked at at her for a moment with stern severity, and again walked on. 'What ails you, Bronte?' said she, 'you appear to be ill!' and the witchery of her commanding look, subdued the sternness of his features—he gazed upon her and was tranquil.—'See!' said she, pointing out at the port to where the body of Caraccioli was still writhing in convulsive agony; see! his mortal struggles will soon be over. Poor prince! I grieve we could not save him. But come, Bronte, man the barge, and let us go and take a parting look at our old friend. I shuddered, your honor, and actually looked down at her feet to see if I could make out any thing like a cloven hoof. 'The devil!' exclaimed a voice in half whisper behind me that made me start, for I thought the speaker had certainly made the discovery, but it was only one of the officers giving vent to his pious indignation.

'Well the barge was manned, and away we pulled, with Nelson and the lady, round the ship where the unfortunate prince was hanging. He had no cap upon his head, nor was his face covered, but his white hair streamed in the breeze above the livid contortions which the last death pang had left upon his features. The Neapolitans were shouting, and insulting his memory; but they were rank cowards, for the truly brave will never wreak their vengeance on a dead enemy.

'Nelson and the lady conversed in whispers, but it was plain to be seen his spirit was agonized, & his fair but frail companion was employing every art to soothe him. She affected to weep, but there was a glistening pleasure in her eyes, as she looked at the corpse, which had well nigh made the boat's crew set all duty at defiance. Nelson—and no man was better acquainted with the characteristics of a sailor—saw this, and ordered to be rowed on board. She upbraided him for what she called his weakness, but his soul was stirred beyond the power of her influence to control his actions.

'A few days afterwards, a pleasure party was made up amongst the nobility for an excursion on the water, and the barge with Nelson and his mistress, took the lead. It was a beautiful sight to see the gilded galleys, with their silken canopies and pennons flashing in the sun and reflecting their glittering beauties, on the smooth surface of the clear blue waters, whilst the measured sweep of the oars kept time with the sweet sounds of music. Not a cloud veiled the sky, not a breath curled the transparent crest of the gentle billow: all was gaity and mirth.

'After pulling for some miles to the entrance of the bay, we were returning towards the shore, when a dark object, resembling a bale of goods, appeared floating ahead of the barge. The bow men were directed to lay in their oars and see what it was. They obeyed, and stood ready with their boat-hooks, which the moment they were near enough, were used in grappling the supposed prize. But in an instant they were loosened again, and 'A dead body! a dead body!' was uttered in a suppressed tone by both. The boat held on her way, and as the corpse passed astern, the face turned upwards, and showed the well remembered countenance of poor Caraccioli. Yes! as the lieutenant had said, he met his death in the air, and the ocean had been his grave; but that grave had given up its dead, and the lady seldom smiled afterwards.

'Nelson hiled one of the cutters that were in attendance, and directed that the body should be taken on board, and recieve the funeral ceremonies suitable to the rank which the unfortunate prince had held whilst living The music ceased its joyous sounds for notes of melancholly wailing; and the voice of mirth was changed to lamentation and sadness.

'Years passed away, and Nelson fell in the hour of victory; but the lady! ah! her end was terrible. The murdered prince was ever present to her mind; and as she lay upon her death bed, like a stranded wreck that would never more spread canvass to the breeze, her groans, her shrieks, were still on Caraccioli. 'I see him!' she would cry, there, there!—look at his white locks, and his straining eyeballs! England—England is ungrateful, or this would have been prevented. But I follow—I follow' and then she would shriek with dismay, and hide herself from sight. But she is gone, your honor, to give in her dead reckoning to the Judge of all. She died in a foreign land, without one real friend to close her eyes; and she was buried in a stranger's grave, without one mourner to weep upon the turf which covered her remains."

ELIAS HICKS was born in Rockaway, Long Island, in 1748, and in his youth, embraced the principles of the society of friends. For nearly sixty years he has been an active and useful minister of the Society, and has travelled and preached with great success in almost every State in the Union. His life was a practical illustration of the precepts he inculcated, which secured to him a weight of character and influence which few men have ever enjoyed. Gifted by nature with talents of a superior order, and deeply impressed with the importance of employing them in the cause of human improvement, he has held for many years a more conspicuous station, and exercised a more extensive influence, than any other individual in his religious society. The recollection of his labours and services, will be gratefully cherished by all who had the privilege of enjoying them, and the name of Elias Hicks will descend to posterity as one of the great reformers of his age, and be enrolled with the venerated names of George Fox, William Pennington, and William Penn. About four weeks since, he attended in this city, the Quarterly Meeting of his society, and preached several times to numerous assemblies, with great force and clearness. It was very generally remarked by those who attended his meetings, that they had never heard him with more satisfaction. In his meetings with his friends, he expressed a presentiment that his work was nearly completed,—and he pressed upon them with great tenderness and affection, the importance of a strict conformity to their principles.—The last act of his useful life consisted in writing a long letter of advise and instruction to one of his friends in Ohio, and had he known it to have been his last it could not more fully express his religious sentiments. Having completed this letter, and while the pen remained in his hand, he was seized with a stroke of paralysis, which took place on the 14th ult. He recovered from it sufficiently to recognize his friends, and to give them satisfactory evidence that his mind was tranquil and happy, and that he looked forward to a blessed immortality. *N. Y. paper.*

The U. S. Sloop of War, Falmouth, Com. Elliott, and the U. S. Schooner Grampus, sailed from Pensacola on the 18th ult.

Maryland Gazette.

ANNAPOLIS:

Thursday, March 18, 1830.

March 15th 1830.

DEAR SIR,

I take the liberty to state through the columns of your paper, to my friends and fellow citizens of the county, that, I decline taking a poll for a seat in the Legislature at the ensuing October election. I think it necessary to make this prompt, early and explicit avowal of my determination, that my political friends may have every opportunity afforded of bringing out a suitable candidate in my place. In retiring from public life, and the turmoil and confusion of electioneering, I beg leave to express the gratitude which I feel for the warm, sincere, and undeviating support, which I have always received from a large and highly respectable portion of the voters of my native county. Domestic considerations peculiarly, and other reasons imperatively require that I should pursue this course. In retiring however, I wish it to be expressly understood, that it is my own voluntary act, and that I am not driven, by the threats of a certain gentleman who now fills an *elevated* station. I wish it to be understood also, that whenever the eagle descends from his Eyry, and stoops towards his prey, he will be met in any shape, manner or form, that suits him. Respectfully,

JOHN S. SELLMAN.

AN ACT

To establish a Tobacco Inspection in the city of Annapolis.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That an inspection of Tobacco shall be established in the city of Annapolis, by individual subscription, the original capital stock of which shall not exceed ten thousand dollars, and shall be divided into shares of twenty dollars each; and the subscriptions towards constituting the said stock, shall, on the second Monday of March next, be opened at the city of Annapolis, under the superintendence of Messrs. Henry Maynadier, Lewis Neth and James Shaw, or any two of them, who shall keep open the said subscription for at least the term of three days, and if the sum of five thousand dollars be not subscribed at the expiration of that term, then they shall keep the same open for three days more, but if the subscription shall be filled at any time within the said terms, then the said books shall be immediately closed.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted*, That it shall be lawful for any person, co-partnership, or body politic or corporate, in person or by attorney, to subscribe for a share or any number of shares not exceeding one hundred, and the amount of the share or shares subscribed for, shall be paid by the several and respective subscribers at the times and in the proportions hereinafter directed:

SEC. 3. *And be it enacted*, That it shall be the duty of the said commissioners, as soon as conveniently may be, to submit the said subscription, together with an account of the expenses attending the same, to a meeting of the stockholders, to be called for that purpose, of which ten days notice shall be given by publication in the several newspapers printed in the city of Annapolis.

SEC. 4. *And be it enacted*, That the said stockholders, when so assembled, shall proceed to the election of a president and three directors from amongst themselves, to manage the affairs of said company, which said president and directors shall continue in office until such time as the stockholders or a majority of them may think proper to have a new election; and at all such elections each stockholder shall be entitled to as many votes as he may have shares of the said capital stock.

SEC. 5. *And be it enacted*, That at the time of subscribing each subscriber shall pay to the said commissioners for the benefit of said company, the sum of one dollar on each and every share for which he may subscribe, and the sums so received by said commissioners, shall be by them paid over to the President, and Directors immediately after their appointment.

SEC. 6. *And be it enacted*, That the President and Directors, shall from time to time, as the interest of the company may require, call upon the stockholders for such instalments of the capital stock, as they may think proper, provided three weeks notice by public notice as aforesaid be given; and provided also that no instalment exceeding ten dollars per share shall at any time be called for.

SEC. 7. *And be it enacted*, That all such persons and bodies politic as shall become subscribers, for said stock, their successors and assigns, shall be, and are hereby created and made a body politic and corporate by the name and style of "the President, Directors and Company of the Annapolis Tobacco Inspection," and by that name shall be, and are hereby made able and capable in law, to sue and be sued, plead and be impleaded, to have, purchase and hold all lands, tenements and other property necessary for the purposes of the said Corporation, to pass all proper by laws and ordinances, and to appoint all necessary officers, and to fix and ascertain their compensations for their services, to erect good and sufficient warehouse and other houses, and to build such wharves as they may deem necessary for the reception and inspection of Tobacco, and to recive and demand for every Hogshead of Tobacco which shall be inspected at said warehouse fifty cents for storerage and all such charges and compensations as are by law demanded at the several Tobacco Inspections in Anne-Arundel county, subject to all the forfeitures and restrictions to which the said Inspections are now regulated and governed.

SEC. 8. *And be it enacted*, That as soon as a sufficient warehouse shall have been erected and every thing necessary for the reception and Inspection of Tobacco, shall have been provided, the President and Directors, shall, as soon thereafter as may be, give notice thereof to the Commissioners of Anne-Arundel county, and the said Commissioners, or a majority of them, shall nominate and recommend in writing, to the Governor and Council, three persons well skilled in the curing and packing of Tobacco, one of whom shall be commissioned as Inspector of said warehouse.

SEC. 9. *And be it enacted*, That before the said Inspector shall enter upon the duties of his said office, he shall qualify and enter into a bond to the state of Maryland, with security, in the same penalty and with the like conditions, as are required of the several Inspectors of Tobacco in Anne-Arundel County.

SEC. 10. *And be it enacted*, That it shall be the duty of the President and Directors of said Company on the first Monday of October in each and every year, to declare a dividend of the profits, and to pay over the same to the Stockholders, in proportion to the amount of stock by them respectively held.

Maryland Sct.

We hereby certify the foregoing to be a true copy of the original Act which passed both branches of the Legislature at the session thereof of 1829. 30.

Witness our hands at the City of Annapolis this 12th day of March 1830,

GIDEON PEARCE Clk. Ho. Del. Md.
LOUIS GASSAWAY Clk Senate Md.

MR. GREEN, will oblige a subscriber by publishing the following.

Should we not love to bring old times in view,
And set our minds to find out what is true?
For we all know we cannot win a race,
Whilst we continue lingering in one place.
Have you not heard by faith the world was made,
And all its vast proportions fitly laid,
That God made man, and gave him glorious mind
To praise his God, for which he was design'd—
But off his guard, the man by freewill did
The very thing his Maker had forbid;
We hear woes to the World was then proclaim'd,
The times were numbered; and were likewise nam'd,
Seventeen times ten months, one week and day,
The world only stands, thus the Prophets say,
Twelve months make a time, a Scripture name,
Forty-eight Sabbath weeks is just the same,
Faith br freewill said atonement he'd make;
And offered himself to die for man's sake;
At the fullness of time or twelve parts by name,
Twelve times is exactly the very same.
Two hundred twenty-two weeks past,
Mankind more wicked grew at last;
When the decree the world to drown,
No righteous man but Noah was found,
By faith he saw the flood would come,
Prepared an ark and danger shun'd,
One hundred years with toil and sweat,
And when prepared all creatures met,
And enter'd into that small pen;
The flood all other's life did end.
Abra'm was called by faith to shine,
The middle of fullness of time,
For he believ'd a Son would come,
To die, and raise again to some,
Thus by faith he offered his son,
Against reason the promise won,
We would in our wisdom transgress,
And say you gave this son to bless;
For you have told me so and so,
How numerous his seed should grow;
He reason'd not with whom he talk'd,
For he believ'd, and so he walk'd,
Then he believ'd he'd raise the dead,
He doubted not what he had said.
Moses by faith crossed the Red Sea,
And Pharoah's host drown'd did see.

	Years		Weeks	Sabbath years	
Adam lived	930	or	132	6	
Thence to Noah's birth	126	or	18	0	1056
Beginning the Ark	500	or	71	3	1556
Building do.	100	or	14	2	1656
To the covenant with Abraham	434	or	62	0	2096
To Moses coming out of Egypt	430	or	61	3	2520
	2520	or	360	0	

TWENTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

SENATE.

Friday, March 5.

The following petitions and memorials were presented and referred:

By Mr. Grundy—From a number of the inhabitants of Kentucky; and

By Mr. Ruggles—From sundry inhabitants of Knox county, in Ohio, severally against the transportation of the mail on Sunday.

By Mr. Barnard—From a number of the inhabitants of the county of Philadelphia; and

By Mr. Noble—From the Legislature of Indiana, against the prohibition of Sunday mails.

By Mr. Barnard—From the manufacturers of stoneware in Philadelphia, for an increase of the duty on that article imported.

By Mr. Chambers—From the inhabitants of Talbot County, Maryland, for an appropriation to improve the navigation of Back Creek.

By Mr. Noble—From the Legislature of Indiana, praying that the Indians may be induced to remove west of the Mississippi.

Saturday, March 6.

Mr. Benton gave notice that he would, on Monday next, ask leave to introduce the following bills, viz:

1. A Bill to exempt alum salt from the payment of duty, and to abolish the fishing bounties and allowances:

2. A Bill to regulate the future importation of raw hides and furs.

3. A Bill to provide for the abolition of unnecessary duties, to relieve the People from sixteen millions of taxes, and to improve the condition of the agriculture, manufactures, commerce. & navigation of the United States.

Petitions were presented and referred as follows, viiz:

By Mr Dickerson—from the inhabitants of Morris county, N. Jersey, against stopping the Mail on Sunday.

By Mr. Dickerson—from the inhabitants of Gloucester county, New Jersey, asking protection for the Southern Indians.

By Mr. Chambers—from Richard Ireland Jones, of Annapolis, asking remuneration for the loss of two vessels by the British in 1813.

By Mr. Foot—from Nathaniel Canada of