

The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. LXXV.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1830.

NO. 20.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
JONAS GREEN,
Church-Street, Annapolis.
PRICE—THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

MISCELLANEOUS.
From the Boston Courier.
CHOLIC AND CUCUMBERS.
The members of Henbane, their plant diabolic, temer and punisher, pleasure all banes Cause of the cholera, germ of the cholera, 'tis poison to eat these, but who can abstain?
If you will not be quibbled by counsel, my mates, Let me tell you at least, what the doctor will do, He will clap where the pain is, red-hot pepper plates, For what happened to me may be suffered by you.
He will bleed you, and throw in the bark like a tanner, He will scour your body with potion and pill, And having ill used it in a barbarous manner, Will think it a favour, and bring in a bill.
Where the pain may be grievous, the gain should be great,
So 'tis better to feed where the risk is but small, Nor will I hereafter, to get an estate, Be so rash as to eat a cucumber at all.

There has recently been published in London, a Romance, in three volumes, called *“The Courtier.”* It is a tale of more than half a century past. From this novel we make a selection which, while it exhibits the writer's powers, pictures forth in glowing colours, one of those Duels which, somewhere about the middle of the last century, were occasionally fought among the gentry of Ireland.
AN IRISH DUEL—OF THE OLD SCHOOL.
“They fought on the Curragh of Kildare, in the presence of five hundred spectators. It was a glorious morning in September, the sun shining strong, but the air rather cold. Bateman, who was the first man that ever put a pistol into my hand, asked me to go with him to the ground, merely, as he said, that I might see the sport.
“They were old stagers, prime shots, and came to the back-bone. Of the two, however, Kilgobbin was the most famed for the pistol; and had never gone out, without knocking down, or at least wounding his man. They will know each other's powers, and that made them less disposed to an accommodation, which might be attributed to wrong motives. Besides, from the nature of the quarrel, as it was taken up by the appellant, it could not but have a serious result to one, or both of the parties.
“The Knight was a rougher rather coarse, ruddy complexioned man, about forty, with a scar under his eye, which he got in a scuffle with a cavalry officer, in the pump-room at Bath. Beau Bateman, as he was called, from his peculiar style of dress, was a tall, handsome fellow, evidently younger than his antagonist, full of gaiety and good humour, and remarkable for that propensity to joke, which is so much the characteristic of our countrymen.
“I eagerly observed his countenance when we met in the morning, but all was calm and steady; his eagle eye as bright and brisk as ever; he was even more talkative & jocular than usual. He had been particularly attentive to his dress, which was always in the extreme of the fashion; and, in short, he manifested in his whole demeanor such a perfect sang froid, that had it not been for a slight tremor of the upperlip, when turning aside to me, he told me, in case of accident, to give his pistols to his nephew—a chum of mine in college (who, by-the-by, was afterwards the first man I wounded with these very pistols); had it not been, I say, for this slight tremor, and a pressure of the hand with which he accompanied his directions, nobody would have supposed that he was about to present himself as a target to the best shot in Ireland.
“On arriving at the ground, we saw the knight and his party in conversation, and a number of persons scattered about at a distance.
“Bateman, politely lifting his hat, said, ‘Good morning, gentlemen, I hope we have not kept you waiting.’ French answered, ‘By no means, we were before our time.’—Kilgobbin, in a rather ungracious way, replied to the adversary's salutation, ‘Sir, your most obedient.’ The others shook him cordially by the hand, for his jocular manners had made him a general favourite.
“The seconds were now about to measure the distance—nine paces, when Kilgobbin remarked, that we were in the view of some cabins on the right. This seemed an odd objection, as there was no interruption to be apprehended from such a quarter, and many of their inhabitants were collecting round to see the sport. He suggested, however, that we should remove about a quarter of a mile further; to a fine level turf, on the banks of a pond called Brown's hole, from the name of a fool who thought fit to jump in.
“As we proceeded, I occasionally observed the knight's countenance, and I thought he appeared to be flushed, eager, and somewhat restless; looking round frequently with an anxious eye, and paying only a sort of yawning attention to what was said to him.
“All this time, Bateman was as gay and agreeable as ever, cracking his jokes, and sometimes pleasantly pointing them at the sulky air of his adversary; declaring he saw no reason why old friends should not shoot each other

in good humour, when their honour required that they should resort to such a ceremony.
“By the time we had reached the spot, and the ground was measured out, the spectators had become so numerous, that it was necessary to appoint two gentlemen to keep the lines, as it were, and warn the lookers on out of the range of the bullets.
“Kilgobbin, I perceived, had, during the arrangement, so manoeuvred, as to get at that side which would enable him to stand with his back to the sun. Every thing was now nearly ready, the pistols loaded, the flints examined, and the seconds settling apart the order of proceeding; when, to my surprise, the knight took off his coat and gave it to his servant to hold, then baring his right arm up to the elbow, and stepping a few paces to the side of the pond, deliberately plunged it into the water, and held it there.
“‘Good God!’ exclaimed D'Arcy, ‘what a vindictive spirit that displayed.’
“‘So it was felt, I assure you,’ replied O'Hara; and a murmur of disapprobation ran through the whole party. The knight, however, was not influenced, though he seemed mortified by the manifestation of feeling which had broken forth; and Bateman observing him, exclaimed, in a laughing tone, ‘What! knight are you nervous?’
“‘Yes,’ answered Kilgobbin, sneeringly; ‘you frighten me, and a cool hand is a good safeguard.’
“‘A cool head is better,’ replied Bateman. ‘A cold heart may make it so, Mr. Bateman,’ retorted the knight; ‘and I leave you all the benefit that is to be derived from it.’
“Here one of the country people, standing near with a small bottle of the ‘native’ in his hand, to comfort him in the freshness of the morning, conceiving, I suppose, that Kilgobbin was complaining of the coldness of his heart, which he concluded was very unlucky feeling at such a moment, with equal simplicity and good nature said—
‘Ah, then, may be your honour would take a drop of a dram?’
“‘How can he, my good fellow,’ said Bateman; ‘don't you see he is out of spirits this morning?’
“This sally produced a general laugh, notwithstanding the seriousness of the occasion; for Pat, you know, can't resist a joke, even when the rope is about his neck. The knight looked like thunder, and his old cronies, Col. Cavanagh, turning to Bateman, exclaimed, ‘Well, Beau, I will do you the justice to say, that you are as ready with your pun or your pistol, as any man that ever stepped on the Curragh of Kildare!’
“‘As a challenger, the knight was to have the first shot; the signal was given, and he fired without effect. Bateman now received the word, and instantly discharged his pistol, the ball striking the ground at his antagonist's feet. The seconds now delivered another pistol to each, the groups around hardly breathing, so absorbed in the interest of the scene.
“Again the word was given, and at the same moment, Bateman's second cried out to the knight, ‘Stop, sir, you have advanced a pace on your ground.’ Kilgobbin, in drawing back, said, ‘I beg pardon, I was not aware of it.’ Some body among the spectators cried out, ‘Keep your ground, knight; upon which he immediately said, ‘I am willing to waive my shot, to atone for my irregularity.’
“By no means,” answered Bateman; but if Kilgobbin wishes to shorten the distance, let him advance, I have no objection.’
“No, no,” exclaimed the seconds, ‘keep your ground, gentlemen.’ The signal was now repeated, the knight fired, and his ball took off one of the breast-buttons of Bateman's coat.
‘That was well intended, Kilgobbin,’ said Bateman, ‘and in your best style.’
‘No,’ said the former, ‘my hand is out, and I have not my own pistols.’
‘Bateman then fired in his turn, his ball passing through the sleeve of Kilgobbin's shirt without touching his arm.
‘Come, that's not bad,’ said the knight.
‘Some confusion seemed here to arise amongst the crowd, and a horseman appeared at a distance, galloping towards the ground; a cry was heard that the high sheriff of the county was coming.
‘By Jupiter!’ exclaimed his brother, who was present, ‘that is impossible, for I left him in his bed yesterday, having been wounded himself in a duel, the day before, with the clerk of the peace.’ It was now discovered that the horseman was Kilgobbin's groom, with his master's favourite pistols, which had been sent for to a considerable distance, and had not arrived in time. The knight seemed much pleased to get them, and requested to have them loaded instead of those he had used.
‘Bateman's second, objected to any change of pistols, unless his principal were allowed to take his choice of one of them.’
‘Kilgobbin agreed to this, but Bateman refused, saying, ‘he was too good a carpenter to find fault with his tools.’ They now resumed their stations, and the knight having received one of his favourite weapons, was called on to fire, which he did, with more deliberation and effect than before.
Bateman was seen to stagger back a few paces, and drop on one knee, his pistol, in the effort to recover himself, fell from his hand, and exploded, without doing any mischief. He was, however, immediately on his ground again,

declaring he was but slightly hurt; and calling for another pistol.
“The seconds now interfered, asserting that enough had been done to satisfy the honour of both parties; and the spectators eagerly joined in their opinion, crying out, ‘No more, no more, gentlemen!’
“Kilgobbin, observing the general sentiment, said, ‘He had no objection now to accept a proper apology.’
“‘What do you say Mr. Bateman?’ asked young French, who seemed particularly anxious to put an end to the affair.
“I say, sir, steadily replied Bateman, that I am not a man to make an apology at the muzzle of a pistol on any occasion; but, in the present instance, to offer an apology would be to sanction intemperance, & acknowledge an accident to be an offence. I am here to satisfy the Knight of Kilgobbin, but not to humour him.’
“At this moment, up comes the King of the Curragh, as he was called, old Sir Toby Tuiter, whose word, for half a century, was considered in that part of the country, as the law and the gospel in all matters of duelling, horse-racing, and cock fighting. As he was acquainted with the case, the seconds appealed to him, and a general silence took place immediately, to hear the veteran's decision, which he delivered with great solemnity.
“Gentlemen,” said he, ‘a blow is the greatest indignity which can be put upon a man of honour and feeling. My friend, Kilgobbin has received one in public, under circumstances which might reasonably make a man of high spirit very reluctant to admit the excuse of accident, even when he had himself no doubt on the subject. We must not allow our personal dignity to be tainted by even a conjugal violation.’ (Hear him, hear him!” said the knight.) ‘Kilgobbin is justified, therefore, in the course which he has adopted, as blood has been drawn in the field, he is also at liberty to receive an apology if he chooses so to do; but as an apology has been refused by my friend Bateman, Kilgobbin is authorised by the strict law of honour to proceed.’
“Whoever questioned it?” interposed Kilgobbin, polishing with his shirt sleeve, the barrel of his pistol.
“I say, gentlemen, he has a right to proceed as long as his antagonist stands before him—until one or the other is disabled.”
“A second Daniel!” exclaimed the knight exultingly; “a second Daniel!”
“Yes, gentlemen, continued Sir Toby, though the offence must be considered to have been originally improbable—though it was, in the first instance, disclaimed, and has been here sufficiently atoned for, yet, strictly speaking, Kilgobbin may insist upon proceeding to the last extremity. He has a right to demand the pound of flesh—it is in the bond—but, by the cross of St. Patrick!” continued the old man raising his clenched hand, ‘he is a Jew, if in this case he exacts it.’
“While the seconds retired to their posts, Kilgobbin, who felt his confidence in his own powers restored, by getting his favourite pistols, cried out, ‘Now Bateman, mind what you are about—I have got my own tools, and by G—d! I'll bring you down the next shot.’
“Bateman, bowing slightly, replied, ‘I thank you, sir, for the warning.’
“The word was then given. Bateman fired and his antagonist dropped as if he had been struck by a thunderbolt.
“Bateman exclaimed, ‘Good God! I have killed him.’
“‘We all ran up to Kilgobbin—his second raised him a little from the ground—he opened his eyes, looked round him, and seeing his adversary near him, faintly said, ‘Give me your hand Bateman—you are not to blame for this—God bless you!’ he never spoke again.
“‘He had been hit under the right breast, and the ball lodged in the spine.’
“Poor Bateman, dreadfully shocked, fell to the earth, through weakness from loss of blood, and was obliged to be carried off the ground. He was afterwards tried and honourably acquitted.”

THE KILL AND CURE DOCTOR.
A trial came on during the last Lent Assizes, whilst the Judges were on circuit, in which an ignorant country surgeon was the principal witness for the prosecution. Of course, in his cross examination, the counsel for the defendant attempted to shake his testimony; and as the case turned on a point of practice, for this purpose he principally relied on the fact that he was an interloper in the medical profession, & totally destitute of surgical skill. ‘Pray, Doctor,’ cried the Advocate in a voice of thunder, ‘did not—(naming a former patient) die under your hands? Why—he did. ‘And—?’ ‘Ye-yes.’ ‘Well, Sir, and pray what was your occupation before you presumed to intrude into a liberal profession?’ ‘—was—bacon curer, Sir.’ A bacon curer!’ answered the counsellor, his stern features relaxing into a smile, ‘then that accounts for it. You thought it was with your patients as with your hogs—you must kill them before you could cure them.’
LOVE.
A woman told her husband that she had read ‘The Art of Love’ on purpose to find out how to make herself agreeable to him. ‘I had rather have the love without the art,’ said he.

DUTIES OF PARISHIONERS TO THEIR MINISTER.
TRANS FOR HIS
We commence with prayer. A congregation should pray for their minister. The Apostle says, ‘Brethren pray for us.’ Again, ‘Ye also helping together by prayer for us.’ In all your approaches to God, whether in public or secret, whether in the family or praying circle; forget not your Minister—let him share in your petitions. No one has more need of your prayers than your Minister.
In this duty all may engage. Perhaps there may be some whose circumstances do not admit of their assisting their Minister much in a pecuniary way, but none are so poor who may not help their Minister by praying for him. It would be a very great support and consolation to a Minister, to know that he lived among a praying people, who remembered him in their morning and evening devotions; to believe his people came together on the Sabbath, lifting up their desires to heaven for a blessing on their Pastor. These would be to him what Aaron and Hur were to Moses; they would stay up his hands, which otherwise might be weary. We close our remarks on this head in the language of a late eminent writer. ‘If some professing Christians were to take from the time they spend in praising their ministers, and others from that which they employ in blaming them, the former would find still more cause for admiration, & the latter far less reason for censure.’
LOVE AND HONOUR HIM.
Perhaps a few additional remarks here in relation to praising your Minister may not be amiss. Never applaud your pastor in his presence. If he be a man of sense, he will like you none the better for it; if he be not, it will make him vain. That he should know you are pleased with his ministry, and that he has your confidence, is very proper, but let him know it some other way besides praising him. Ministers should be treated by their people with honour and affection. Let the elders that rule well be counted worthy of double honour, especially they that labour in word & doctrine. “Know them that have rule over you, and esteem them very highly in love for their work's sake.”
ATTEND ON HIS MINISTRATIONS.
Your punctual attendance on the ministrations of your pastor, will greatly encourage his heart. Let no small inconveniences keep you from the house of God. Let your seats be filled every Sabbath. And not only attend yourselves, but encourage others to attend.—A minister cannot himself ask people to attend upon his ministry, but you can with the utmost propriety; and all, whether male or female, in this way may be very useful in advancing the cause of truth, for every one may and does exert an influence among his associates. Say to your neighbours, acquaintances and children, ‘Come let us go up to the house of the Lord.’
CO-OPERATE WITH HIM.
A church and Society should always be in readiness zealously to co-operate with their pastor in all the benevolent operations which are calculated to advance the Redeemer's kingdom. They should heartily engage with him in Sabbath Schools, Bible Classes, Missionary, Tract, Bible, and Education purposes. If your minister has your zealous co-operation in these things, it will greatly encourage his heart and stimulate him in these labours of love, and we may then expect to see them in successful operation. But when the Church do not lend a helping hand, when the Pastor finds all his exertions counteracted by the Church, it chills his ardor; he is frequently discouraged, and is at length brought to the painful necessity of abandoning his efforts. If a Church do not act with, or directly against their Pastor, that very neutrality has a powerful influence against his exertions. And it cannot ordinarily be expected much can be done by a Minister alone, when the influence of the whole Church is against him.
The times of former ignorance God winked at, but with all the light and information we now have before us on these subjects, we ask, will God hold us guiltless, if we do not come up to the help of the Lord against the mighty, and faithfully and zealously prosecute these schemes of benevolence? Would you wish to have your children rise up and call you blessed? then encourage Sabbath Schools and Bible Classes. Would you wish to have the heathen brought to a knowledge of Christ, and enjoy a good hope in the Redeemer? then send them the Missionary of the Cross; for ‘faith cometh by hearing.’ Send them the word of God which is able to make them wise unto salvation.
BE CAREFUL OF HIS CHARACTER.
A Church should be extremely careful of the character of their ministers. They should be as careful of his character as they are of one of their own family. A Minister's moral character is his strength, and so far as his character is injured, his influence will be diminished.
The enemies of our religion, (and they are numerous,) would rejoice to see every minister in Christendom fall from the walls of Zion, with his character so far injured, as to be forever unable to rise again. The Church should therefore be awake to the character of their Pastor, and never suffer him to lie under the unjust censures of the wicked. We would by no means have them screen him if guilty, but if not, they should defend him to the last.

They should put a proper estimate upon his ministrations. If they speak disrespectfully and undervalue the talents, piety, or preaching of their minister in the presence of their children, or others not belonging to the church, no wonder that the ungodly disrespect him, and turn a deaf ear to his entreaties.—And in this way are not professors of religion the very means, in some instances, of hindering the word of God finding its way to the heart of the sinner? Instead of thus injuring his influence, they should by every proper means do all they can to increase it.
GIVE HIM A LIBERAL SUPPORT.
It is also the duty of a Congregation to give their pastor a liberal support. That is, a man who devotes himself to the ministry, should be comfortably supported by the people to whom he ministers. They should see that he and his family have a comfortable maintenance. We do not say that their support should be maintained in affluence and grandeur. They should live with the people, and not above them.
The word of God is very clear on this subject. 1 Tim. v. 17, 18, ‘Let the elders that rule well be counted worthy of double honour, especially they who labour in word and doctrine. For the Scripture saith thou shalt not muzzle the ox that treadeth out the corn. The labourer is worthy of his reward.’ This law of Moses respecting the ox not to be muzzled when treading out the corn, the Apostle applies to the maintenance of those who preach the gospel. Again the same sentiment is brought to view in Gal. vi. 6. ‘Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.’
The apostle urges the same duty in 1 Cor. ix. 7—11. ‘Who geth a warfare any time at his own charges? Who planteth a vineyard, and eateth not of the fruit thereof? or who feedeth a flock and eateth not of the milk of the flock? Say I these things as a man? or saith not the law the same also? For it is written in the law of Moses; thou shalt not muzzle the mouth of the ox that treadeth out the corn. Doth God take care for oxen? or saith he it altogether for our sakes? For our sakes he doubt this is written: that he that ploweth should plow in hope, and he that thresheth in hope should be partaker of his hope. If we have sown unto you spiritual things, is it a great thing if we shall reap your carnal things? Even so hath the Lord ordained, that they which preach the gospel should live of the gospel.’
We believe it very important for the prosperity of our Churches, that our minister be disentangled from the world; that their minds be not perplexed with its cares; they give themselves wholly to the work of the ministry. They should have but one grand object before them; this should be the duty of a minister of Christ; and every thing they do should have a bearing on this one object. But it is very evident where a Minister's time and mind are divided between the cares of the world and the duties of his office, he cannot be so useful.
Let our Churches consider what is a reasonable compensation for the labours of a man who is devoting and wearing out himself for the spiritual welfare of his flock. And let this compensation be paid at the time agreed upon. Is it not too true that many delay paying their subscription for preaching to the last—longer than they do any other debt? How often is a poor Minister embarrassed, his confidence diminished, his usefulness to a certain degree, lessened—all for want of punctuality.
We say his confidence is diminished; and how can it be otherwise? What confidence can we have to preach to those whom he has promised money, but has not fulfilled his engagement? And why? Because the church had not rewarded him according to agreement. The efforts made by other denominations of Christians; at the present day, are unwearied and vigorous. They spare no pains in propagating their sentiments, and in endeavouring to establish what they consider truth. Their ministers devote themselves to this work. Every child of God has something to do in his cause, and every one may be useful in advancing the interest of the Redeemer; but the Ministers of the gospel are set apart to this very work. Loose them, then, and let them go. Let them be disentangled from the cares of the world as much as possible, that they may more effectually give themselves to the work of the ministry.—Address of the Hartford Baptist Association.

SAM PATCH FOUND.
The body of this bold but unfortunate adventurer was found on the 17th in the river, about six miles below Rochester. It was known to be his, by the black handkerchief about his waist, and other marks.
Albany Dy. Adv.
ROUGE.
A lady consulted St. Francis of Sales, on the lawfulness of using rouge. ‘Why,’ says he, ‘some pious men object to it; others see no harm in it. I will hold a middle course, and allow you to use it on one cheek.’
CROCKERY WARE.
A Portland poet lately drove his horse and sleigh into a crockery-ware shop; to the great dismay and destruction of brittle ware. The license is unpardonable.