## The Maryland Gazette.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1831.

TED AND PUBLISHED BY

ONAS GREEN, erch-Street, .Innapolis.

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S: BOOKS! BOOKS!

J. THOMPSON FFULLY informs his friends, public generally, that he has Book Store in the room adjoining fice. in Church street, where he on as reasonable terms as they ased in Baltimore, among which

Aineworth's Latin Diction Cicero Belphini

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GZ STOCK OF GOODS ne, consisting of some of the handsomest

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PUBLIC NOTICE.

he taxes due for 1827 and '28. Persons. Names of Link Amount of taxes.
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JUST RECEIVED

AND FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE, LAWS TWO LETTERS To Dr. Hoadley, Bishop of Bangor. Price Twenty-five Cents.

THE CHURCHMAN'S

ALMANAC, For 1831—Price 61 Cents.

RAGSI RAGSI RAGSI ASH will be given for clean Linen and Cotton Rags, at this Office. an. 6, 1831.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

The burial of a 'Pilgrim Futher' in 1630. We anxiously hollowed the frozen ground,
And heaped up his lonely barrow.
For the Indian larked in the woods around,
And we feared his whistling arrow.
When the surfon the seadeach heavily heat.
When the breeze in the wilderness muttered,
We deemed it the coming of hostile feet,
Or a watch-word cautiously intered.

As we looked on the spotless snowy sheet, O'er the grave of our brother sweeping, It seemed to us all an emblem meet, it seemed to us all an emblem meet,
Of him, beneath it sleeping.
As we gazed, we forgot our present pains
that followed our brother's spirit,

An I we left the dust of our brother to lie, In its narrow habitation; in the trust that his spirit had flown on high And taken its glorious station. The empty concerns of human life, Its vanity, and its glory, Shall no more yet his ear with strife

Which the good after death inherit.

**→**; 🐎 👉 From the Humorist.

THE DEVIL STRIPT OF HIS ROYAL ROBES. Mn. Epiton: In re-perusing one of the former numbers of your very amusing paper, I observe a postscript to Pat Flourney's tale of his beast with the one eye and thirty-yard tail, which reads thus: We have come to the conclusion that it must be Old Nick himself, as the description fully agrees with that given of its Satanic Majesty by Finney. &c. Now, Mr. Eliter, the truth is, that neither Finney. nor Pat Flourney, nor any body else, ever gave a correct description of his Highness, and even Milton's fruitful fancy never conceived a just idea of the appearance, the ter-rific majesty, the sullen gloom of the fiendish phiz and all the effectors which form his awful and celebrated Kingship of the sub-terrestial and ceremere Kingship of the sub-terrestial regions. No sir, the honour of receiving a visit from so great a personage was reserved for me, and the recollection of the pleasure I experienced on the occasion, still lives with in my memory as firm fixed as—the very best of judgible ink upon the back of my waistered. findelible ink upon the back of my waistcoat! Never can I forget it; and as it may, perhaps, amuse a few leisure moments of some idle readers. I give the story; and, however humble and unadorned the style may be, the tale pears that with it which very few modern tales or stories possess—it is true! and, like Baron Munchausen in the preface to his wondrous.

Munchausen in the preface to his wondrous, most exceedingly wondrous adventures, I challenge any one to prove it false, and truth, you know Mr. Editor, will semetimes please, when highly wrought fiction fails to charm. I am rather an old man, somewhere between fifty and sixty, and have sufficed many a punch in the left side from fortune, who like an unaminble goddess as she is, contrived to grice the whole of my life, after I had attained manhood, with a Pandora's box of acidity and contradictions called a wife. Now that the flery passions of my youth are softened (modesty forbids me to siv into virtues) or in annihilated, I can reflect upon the shaps and mone. It is shortest ovable styles, and shortest ovable styles, an only.

TCE.

The commission of the following of door in the cite of the 20th days for cash, to sall 1928.

I mount of taxes. the gentiemen, and dancing and drinking, and being a fashionable young gentleman. I de-termined to marry, become a man of impor-tance, and be celebrated from Maine to Geortance, and be celebrated from Maine to Georgia! In fact, I would do impossibilities; and now there was only one thing to be considered; what lady should be my Eve-my consert—my spouse—my wife? Miss Mary Margaret Martia Ann Roberta De Clinton, was wretty, and, moreover, her beauty was of subpretty, and, moreover, her beauty was of sub-stantial kind. She was mistress of ten thoustantial kind. She was mistress of ten thou-and dollars, and I was master of ten thou-sand nothings; so that if, every time I look-ed in the lady's face. I saw the ten thousand dollars shining like pearls in the bottom of a clear spring, it is no wonder that I fell des-perately in love with her. The question was at last 'popped,' and Miss M. M. M. A. R. De Clinton became 'bone of my bone, flesh of my flesh,' and Mrs. Manypenny. Twenty years glided away; my forchead

of my flesh, and Mrs. Manypenny.

Twenty years glided away; my forchead hegan to wrinkle—my teeth were down a little—my wife were cape—and two tall daughters called me \*Pa.' I was now a rich landholder, and not the most unimportant personage in the village—village did I say? I could not have said so, had I vielded to the entreaties of my daughters. La Pa, do quit this savage place and remove to Philadelphia. Yes my dear, responded Mrs. Manypendy, we shall never marry the girls in the outlandish place: but spite of the do pa's of the daughters, and the commands of the ma, I preferred suffering my daughters to stand their chance of becoming members of the honourable body of elderly spinsters or old maids, rather than suffer the inconvenience holder, and not the most unimportant person maids, rather than suffer the inconvenience and hurry and flurry of fashionable life in

very much grieved at being left at home a-

one on each side of the fender—my hands byticg lazily upon my thighs—and my whele body fived very comfortable indeed.

The situation of the body has always much influence upon the condition of the mind.—My thoughts insensibly and imperceptibly lost the present world, and strayed far back to former and to happier days—days of hale cyon existence, when I thought of the future as an untried paradise, an eternity of pleasures—when I knew not that disappointment was a bitter draught, hecause I had never tasted it—and I knew not that disappointment was a bitter draught, hecause I had never tasted it—and I knew not that they were like the glassy wave, that looks so firm, so smo thy we think to walk upon it—a tipple of the surfice dispels the illusion and shows all is not true that seems so—The whole map of the long past lay before my simil's eye delineated on imagination's canvass—so real it seems ed. I almost thought I again sported in the jaysome sunshine of youtiful life. The picture fluttered, dimmed, and vanished. Then a struggles of the grashing of teeth, and the received and troubled spirit, and the wind whistled, and the rain dashed against the wind whistled, and the rain dashed against the windows. All the wind whistled, and the rain dashed against the windows, and the black clouds, the past of present existed and one greated the storm did blook from the black clouds, the horror of despair. Can there be a devil, I exclaimed, would that I could see him. I felt a hand laid on my shoulder, and a voice deep and sonorous as the muttering thunder.

I was again alone; my family had gone to the solid place and and proven to the solid part permit seen such discovering them are the manaded to the wind whistled, and the rain dashed against the windows. Fit was congenial to my several and troubled spirit, and I couldness the past of manaded the win deep and sonorous as the muttering thunder, said dook up then. I sprang to my feetgood God! what a sight met my gaze! all imagination's bitterest inost dreadful visions of fear were realized, in the thing of hideous ness that stood before me. A huge pair of branching horns grew from a head of hair, red as the summer's sun when he sets behind a bank of clouds. Two large red eyes star-ed upon me, sparkling with furious light from beneath shaggy eye-brows. The nose and chin met above a mouth which yawned wide and deep, threatening with annihilation, the tremendously long asses ears that stuck out so true to nature, a hag seemed ready to start Immense whiskers, and a bear, into life. Immense winsgers, and a beard that protruded its grisly hairs in all directions, were of the same lurid fiery hue with the hair, and the long slender arms hanging down the teet were terminated by paws, black as if died in Stygean mal, and stained the loathsume dregs of Tartarean filth. The the foathsome dregs of Fartarean filth. The cloven hoof was placed in full view, and a long tail (not a thirty-yard tail, hung switching from behind. Whenever the visage was visible, it was the sombre hue of Indian ink. The mind is a physiognomist, and judges of the internal by the external man-s) when I looked upon this complicated mass of terrors. I could not doubt that I was in the presence of the majesty of the infernal regions. The being stood directly before me—the light of the fire flashed full upon it, and I be held with fearful distinctness all its horrors. At length I cried out, while the stiffened and conscious I cried out, while the stiffened and conscious hair rose erect upon my head, and the lag drops stood upon my forchead clammy and cold my eyes starting from their sockets—the the name of God begone. A low laugh that seemed to come from the chambers of obivion, was my answer—so low, so distinct, so fearfal, so fieudlike, was that laugh, that, it went to my host. I could not may be a love. went to my heart. I could not move; I was motionless, as if the nightmare had clutched me in the grasp of living death; horror rise tow-ering upon horror; my ideas ran mixing con-fusedly together—then, as if tunnent, itself had nerved me. I thundered forth in the voice of a stentor. 'What want you here.' The eyes of the demon were fixed upon one with the red hot glow of a meteor, and he uttered. I am the Devil; the lawyers have raised sedi-tion in my dominions—I want money, one thousand dollars; let it be in specie; to-morrow night at ten I come to claim it—be silent, and remember. A stream of lightning ent, and remember. A stream of lightning blazed through the room—a clap of thunder shook the house to its foundation; and I fell to the fleer—When I recovered, I found my wife bathing my head with camphor. Slowly came the recollection of my misery over my mind—a deep groun struggled from the bottom of my chest; that night my words were few, and when I retired to bed, sleep left not her Lethean palace to shed her balmy influence upon my senkes. Sometimes I praved; sometimes I cursed and raved in the madness of a maniac—but, an hour before the dawn, when an age of misery had, I thought clapsed, and each minute had lingered to inflict its tortures, then, came the sullengilence of profoundest obscurity: the holiday of apparitions, the playtime of demons, when the ritions, the playtime of demons, when the moon has dipt her light amid the waves of the Pacific, and forgets this world over which she

Philadelphia. Although my dearest duck' rolled before in Heaven's blue expanse of sky, and not one pale star glimmers through the seculed to accompany bur daughters to some party or frolic almost every evening and as I war of conscience; when her life is blank, and may be did-not like these dry gatherings,—these feasts of almonds and raisins—I remained at home, solus; and I must confess I was not the mind, save in visions of fancy's creation. The depth of darkness and the saddest gloom world—the demon decended through the ceil-not almost every much grieved at home as of night—when the last shrill hoot of the dusky line and stood, before me—for a moment he war of conscience; when her life is blank, and not a like these stry gatherings,—these feasts of almonds and raisins—I remained at home, solus; and I must confess I was not very much grieved at being left at home as one, for I am such an unsociable fellow, that lam fool enough to consider my own thoughts. lone, for I am such an unsociator remove that I am fool enough to consider my own thoughts she-rests from the midnight watch, and drow-better company than the confounded noisy system removes the mighty void of sombletic chat-tittle tattle of a 'family fireside.' Chit chat-tittle tattle of a 'family fireside.'

One evening they had gone out, as usual. It was in that inclement season when a blazing fire is pleasant to one frosted, like me, by many a winter's icy paw—so I had drawn any arm-chair close up to the fire: my legs were stretched out to their utmost extension, one on each side of the fender—my hands lying lazily upon my thighs—and my whole boring lazily upon my thighs—and my whole boring lazily upon my thighs—and my whole boring the comfortable indeed.

The morning dawned:

might emanate—yet leave eternity still.'

I was again alone; my family had gone to the ball, which did not permit even such dismal weather to discompose its arrangements or mar its meditated pleasures- and ladies smiled and conquetted, and beaux sighed and made love—and they all danced—and glad hearts and bright eyes were there; and pleasure's silken chain bound all. I was pacing the floor in moody melancholy—when I heard an impatient knock, and the door was thrown wide open; a 'travelling merchant,' who had vouth, the son of a seaman of Londonderry, often experienced the benefits of hospitality seamanned in the last number of the Juveboon' at my house, dripping with rain, de manded a night's lodging.' I was ashamed boon' at my house, disping with rain, demanded a might's lodging.' I was a-hamed to refuse him, yet I must do so, for my infernal visitor was to come for the money at ten o'clock, and it was now ning. What should I do? I blushed, and stammered, and stutter-law in the stammered, and stutter-law in the stammered in the stammered and expessfulated, and wondered that I, whose house had sheltered him so often, should relighted occurrence here recoiled from the prospect of danger; and his adventurous soul prospect of danger; and his adventurous soul appeared to enjoy a certain delight when engaged in the local ship is a time when the elements were he found I was obstinate, he turned on his the found I was obstinate, he turned on his heel, mattering may the devil get you then.? The very word idevil had so potent a charm in it, that, for the life of me, I rould not avoid changing my determination; and the pedlar was soon accommodated with a seat by the life. He saw that something strange was in fire. He saw that something strange was in the wind, and set his cute wits to work to find out what it might be, and plied his questions, and cross questions, and sly questions, with and cross questions, and siy questions, with all the sagacity, tact, and cunning, for which the sons of New England are celebrated; and, truly so my shane be it said, it was not a great white before he had drawn the whole secret from me, link by link. When he found that he knew it all, he threw one leg over the other, cocked his head to one side, a half shut one eye, and looking me right in the face, asked "what I would give to be free from the loss of the money and rid of the definition." I tald him "any thing—a hundred dollars," "Well," said he, "they're my dollars," and so we struck the bargain—he to rid me of the devit, and I to pay him an hundred doilars. How he was to do it was another thing—but there was such a "don't care a damn' air about the fellow, and he appeared to have such confidence in himself, that, confound it, I could not but be almost certain of his success, and I felt a little chouraged and a hamed too; for everytime me accuraged and a hamed too; for everytime me accuraged and a hamed too; for everytime me accuraged in the took with mingled curiosity and whilst the attention was thus occans and whilst her attention was thus occass. Fortunately enough, when, turning her head, she lost her balance, and fell into the sea. Fortunately enough, when, turning her head, she lost her balance, and fell into the sea. Fortunately enoug of his success, and I felt a little encouraged and ashamed too, for every time my eyes met and ashamed too; for every time my eyes met his I could detect a roguial leer in them that made me look very attentively at the fire for some time, to hide my shame,—give me a rope' said the pedler, 'a long one, and if I don't catch the Devil, may he catch me; so I gave him the rone, and he made it into I gave him the rope, and he made it into a slip knot? saying with aconfident smile as he did so 'I've noosed many a buffaloe and wild horse that made more fuss than your Sir Beelzebub, and besides you know the devil and the halter have always been close connexions since the invention of gallows—so I say if I don't noose this prince of darkness, may be don't noose this prince of darkness, may be catch me and dubme prince of fools, forever," "Agreed," said L It was almost ten o'clock, that dreaded hour; I arranged the dollars upon the table—ready for transportation to the infernal regions—and my guest took his sta-

ing and stood before me—for a moment he confronted me—and all the fire of the furies finshed from his red glaring eyes and they grew larger and still larger till they were joined in one ball of fire that burned like the joined in one ball of fire that burned like the sun in a rage and stared upon me as if to consume me in the splendor of its effulgence—
'I have come,' he said in the same thunder-like voice which I had before heard, & which jarred my whole system like the shock of a rumbling earthquake. 'I have come to claim the money.' I pointed to it, and he began gathering it into a bag—and the dollars chinked in one lay one, and said, forwell! forevell! farewell! it into a bag—and the dollars chinked in one by one, and said, farewell! farewell! farewell! farewell! At length the table was cleared—and with the bag clutched in his unearthly paw, he again presented his frightful distortion of visage, to me, 'tis well,' he said, 'when I see you in my kinglom I will repay you'. He stalked with a heavy stride to the door—it creaked dismally on its hinges—the voices of incarnate fiends shricked in the night wind, I stood dismally on its hinges—the voices of incarnate fiends shrieked in the night wind, I stood transfixed by fear—in all the agony of intense anxiety—Hold there, Mr. Beelzebub—pone distum, before you go—that's my matte, exclaimed the pedler as he stepped out from his hiding place—and threw the noose suddenly around the neck of his majesty—The foot of the Devil, the cloven foot was just advanced beyond the door sill—as the rope was thrown upon him, and he fell backwards with a grean opon him, and he fell backwards with a graan and the money bag clanked heavy upon the floor—in a moment to e yankee was upon him busily employed in divesting him of his badges of distinction—horns—hair—beard—whiskers—nose—chin—and asses ears, flew in all directions; and after all my wondrous terror, I behold the countenance of a fellow mortal. Ha—Ha Ha: cried the pedler, laughing—othere goes a hundred dollars into my breeches pocket slick as pumpkin pie—and for once I may say the devil's outwired, ""shuzza" he shouted—waying high in air, the fearful tail, where 4 upon him, and he fell backwards with a grean say the devil's outwiffed, "" "huzza" he shouted—waving high in air, the fearful tail, "here's the end of satan any how." The Devil, no fonger Devil, was completely stript of his royal robes—and the next morning as we escorted his quondam majesty to jail, the yankee remarked with a broad grin, "this is tight—give the Devil his due." Amen, responded your lumble servant. give the Devit and your humble servant.

MR. MANYPENNY.

THE HEROIC SAILOR BOY.

volvey because.

A memoir of this daring and generous youth, the son of a seaman of Londonderry, nile libeary. He was inured by his fither to all the hardships and acquirements of a sai-lor's life from his birth, and at the early age of

house had sheltered him so often, should re-fuse him at a time when the elements were working and warring in the dark for dear life. He again and again entreated, and I, grown more resolute, continued to refuse; so when the formal I was obstinate, he turned on his instances of courage and noble resolution illustrated in his short career, none deserves lustrated in his short career, none deserves our admiration more justly than the action which put a period to his existence. Bock-ner and his fatner were making a voyage from Port-au-Prince to France. Among the pas-Port-au-Prince to France. Among the pas-sengers on board, there was a rich American, with his infant daughter. The child taking advantage of a moment when her nurse (ta-ther indisposed) had insensibly fallen asleeg-separated herself from the servant, with that strange propensity to roving discovered in children, and ran to the head of the vestel. There she began to look with mingled curiosi-ty and wonder on the vast expanse of the o-cent and whilst her attention was thus oc-

him to save both the child's he and he when to his consternation, he perceived a large shark advancing rapidly towards him! The formidable fish came lashing the waves on which it was borne, anxious for its prey. Beckner saw the horrible danger, by which The formidate usit can be not anxious for its prey on which it was borne, anxious for its prey. Beckner saw the horrible danger by which he was threatened, and cried aloud for help. In a moment all the passengers and crew thronged to the deck of the ship: but, though every one saw the peril, and lamented the lot of the courageous sailor, no one dared to venture to his assistance—the appearance of the monster terrified them. Those of the vessel unable to afford a more efficient aid, began a brisk fire against the shark, which, regardless of the noise, kept still advancing, and was near gaining its object. In this moment of of the noise, kept shift advantage, and mear gaining its object. In this moment of horror and dismay, whilst vigorous and brave men were struck with amazement, and unable to act, a generous impulse of heroism and filial tenderness prompted a bay to perform