

The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. LXXVI.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1831.

NO. 41

THE STEAM BOAT



MARYLAND.

AS commencing the season and will ply her Routes in the following manner: Leave Boston every Wednesday and Saturday morning at 7 o'clock, and proceed to Cambridge, and thence to Annapolis, and thence to Baltimore, where she will arrive in the evening. Leave Baltimore, on the Tobacco Wharf, every Tuesday and Friday morning at 7 o'clock, and proceed to Annapolis, thence to Cambridge, if there shall be any passengers on board for that place, and thence to Eastern, or directly to Boston, if no passengers for Cambridge.

She will leave Baltimore every Monday morning at six o'clock for Chestertown, and will at the Company's wharf on Corlies Creek, returning from Chestertown to Baltimore the same day, calling at the wharf on Corlies Creek.

All Busses and Packages to be at the risk of the owners.

J. EMUEL G. TAYLOR, Capt.
March 21, 1831.

Anne Arundel County, etc.

ON application to the undersigned, one of the Justices of the Orphans Court of said county, by petition in writing, of William Ross, praying for the relief of the act for the relief of insolvent debtors, passed at December session 1813, and the several supplements thereto, a schedule of his property and a list of his creditors, on oath, as far as he was able to ascertain them, being annexed to his petition, and the said William Ross having satisfied me by competent testimony that he has resided in the State of Maryland two years next preceding his application, and that he is in actual custody for debt only, and the said William Ross having entered into bond, with security, for the discharge of his petition, and the said William Ross, having executed to the said Justice a good and sufficient deed of conveyance of all his real and personal estate, and of all his rights and interests therein, to the said Justice, and the said Justice having certified in writing that he is a possessor of all the estate of the said William Ross, mentioned in said schedule, and that he has discharged the said William Ross from his confinement, and that he, by executing a copy of this order to be inserted in one of the newspapers printed in the city of Annapolis, once a week for three successive weeks before the fourth Monday of October next, and the said Justice of the said county, on the fourth Monday of October next, to show cause, if any they have, why the said William Ross should not have the benefit of said act, and the said Justice of the said county, on the 27th of September.

Anne Arundel County, etc.

ON application to the undersigned one of the Justices of the Orphans Court of said county, by petition in writing of Stephen W. Cross, praying for the relief of insolvent debtors, passed at November session 1813, and the several supplements thereto, a schedule of his property, and a list of his creditors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his petition, and the said Stephen W. Cross having satisfied me by competent testimony, that he has resided two years in the State of Maryland, and that he is in actual custody for debt only, and the said Stephen W. Cross, having executed to the said Justice a good and sufficient deed of conveyance of all his real and personal estate, and of all his rights and interests therein, to the said Justice, and the said Justice having certified in writing that he is a possessor of all the estate of the said Stephen W. Cross, mentioned in said schedule, and that he has discharged the said Stephen W. Cross from his confinement, and that he, by executing a copy of this order to be inserted in one of the newspapers printed in the city of Annapolis, once a week for three successive weeks before the fourth Monday of October next, and the said Justice of the said county, on the fourth Monday of October next, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Stephen W. Cross should not have the benefit of said act, and the said Justice of the said county, on the 27th of September.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT the undersigned hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel county, letters of administration on the Personal Estate of Henry E. Meyer, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said Henry E. Meyer, are required to produce them properly authenticated, and those indebted are required to make payment.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT the undersigned hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel county, letters of administration on the Personal Estate of George G. Collins, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said George G. Collins, are required to produce them properly authenticated, and those indebted are required to make payment.

GRIST & SAW MILL TO BE LET

NEAR the Head of Severn River, Anne Arundel county, on a never failing stream and a good stand for business, a great quantity of Timber for sawing. The Grist Mill has a pair of Stones, and a pair of Blows, good Bolting Cloths, all nearly new. Also several Farms to let to industrious Tenants. The terms will be accommodating. Possession given on the 5th of November.

TWO OVERSEERS WANTED

For the care of the Poor of the Parish of St. Peter, in the City of Annapolis. The names of the persons to be chosen will be given on the 15th of October next.

PRINTING

Of every description executed at this Office with neatness and dispatch.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

JONAS GREEN,
Church Street, Annapolis.

PRICE—THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

NOTICE.

THE Commissioners of Primary Schools for Anne Arundel County, are requested to meet at the Court House in the City of Annapolis, on Tuesday, the 25th inst, at 4 o'clock, P. M.

The Trustees of the several School Districts are requested, in preparing their reports, to conform, as far as practicable, to the "Form of an Annual Report," contained in the "Laws of this State," respecting Primary Schools, published by order of the Levy Court, on the 10th of March, 1831.

COUNCIL CHAMBER,

Annapolis, September 20, 1831.

IN conformity to a Resolution of the General Assembly, notice is hereby given, that seal proposals will be received at this office, on the last Monday in December next, for furnishing the Stationary mentioned in the annexed list, for the use of the Legislature, and Executive Departments of the Government of this State, for the year 1832.

LIST OF ARTICLES WANTED.

Blank Folio Post paper, different quantities.
Ditto 4 to Post do do do
Ditto Folio Cap. do do do
Ditto Demi do do do
Ditto Cartridge do do do
10 Quills—different qualities.
10 Gallons Ink, in bottles.
4 lbs. Red Wafers.
2 Do. Black do.
1 Do. Red Caps.
5 Do. Red and Bobbin.
1 Do. Paste Boards.
1 Do. Nail Needles.

DUBOISS

LUCKY LOTTERY OFFICE,
(Church Street—Annapolis.)

ODD & EVEN SYSTEM.

MARYLAND STATE LOTTERY,
NO. 8, FOR 1831.

to be drawn in Baltimore, on Thursday, the 27th day of October.

Highest Prize, 6,000 Dollars.

ALL TICKETS \$1 QUARTER 50 CENTS.

SCHEME:			
1 prize of	6,000	is	6,000
1 of	2,000	is	2,000
1 of	1,000	is	1,000
1 of	500	is	500
1 of	200	is	200
1 of	100	is	100
5 of	50	is	250
10 of	20	is	200
20 of	10	is	200
100 of	5	is	500
100 of	5	is	450
2,000 of	2	is	20,000

592 Prizes \$32,000

THOMAS DUCKETT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

FORMERLY of Frederick, has located himself permanently in the City of Annapolis, and will devote himself to the transaction of professional business in the County Courts of Anne Arundel, Prince George's, the High Court of Chancery, and Court of Appeals of Maryland. His office is situated in the basement story of his Dwelling, fronting the Market House.

PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of a Decree of the Court of Chancery, the subscriber will offer at public sale to the highest bidder, on Thursday, the 20th day of October next, at 12 M. (if fair, if not, on the next fair day thereafter, at the same hour,) on the premises, all that tract or

PARCEL OF LAND.

in Anne Arundel County, which was formerly the residence of Thomas Owens, deceased, and is now in the possession of Isaac Owens, and is bounded about TWO HUNDRED ACRES, of which about fifty are covered with very fine Timber. It adjoins the lands of Mr. Grand, Mrs. Galt, and the heirs of Nicholas Owens, deceased; the land is very fertile, and well adapted to the cultivation of Wheat and Tobacco: There are on the premises a comfortable dwelling house and outhouses, and a large Orchard of choice Fruit.

The sale will be made on credit of twelve months and twenty four months; the purchaser giving bonds with satisfactory security for the payment of the said instalments as they become due, with interest from the day of sale.

THOS. S. ALEXANDBER, Trustee.

Oct. 6.

PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of an order from the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel county, the subscriber, will offer at Public Sale, at his residence, Park of Patuxent, on Saturday the 22d day of October next, all

The Personal Estate

Of Evan Galtner, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased, consisting of One Sireet Mare, Four Head of Cattle, some Carriages, Tools, &c.

TERMS OF SALE—

For all sums of ten dollars or upwards, six months credit, the purchaser giving bond, with security, with interest from the date—under that sum, Cash. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

BENJAMIN GAITHER, Adm'r.

Sept. 29.

CLARK'S OFFICE,

Baltimore, September 31, 1831.

REPORT of the Drawing of the Maryland

State Lottery, No. 7, for 1831.

No. 11328 (Even No.) the capital prize of

*14511	do	36,000	
*1970	do	10,000	
14265	do	500	
*10187	do	500	
*2637	do	200	
*1977	*19403	100	
13175	8152	100	
*2750	*3561	*16319	50
*19103	7545	50	

10 prizes of \$50, 20 of 10, 100 of \$5, 150 of \$3, and 10,000 of \$1, each.

No. 11328, an even number, having drawn the Capital Prize, agreeably to the scheme, therefore, all the even numbers, being those ending with 2, 4, 6, 8, or 0, are each entitled to \$2,000 in addition to whatever prize they may have drawn besides.

All marked thus * sold at Clark's.

Maryland State Lottery,

NO. 8, FOR 1831.

will be drawn in Baltimore, on Thursday, October 27.

ODD AND EVEN SYSTEM.

By which the purchaser of two or more chances, must draw, gross, at least one half of the sum intended.

Highest Prize, 86,000.

SCHEME:			
1 prize of	86,000	is	86,000
1 of	2,000	is	2,000
1 of	1,000	is	1,000
1 of	500	is	500
1 of	200	is	200
1 of	100	is	100
5 of	50	is	250
10 of	20	is	200
20 of	10	is	200
100 of	5	is	500
100 of	5	is	450
2,000 of	2	is	20,000

Half tickets \$1—Quarters 50 cents—to be had at

CLARK'S OFFICE,

N. W. corner of B. Market and Calvert, N. E. corner of Baltimore and Gay, N. E. corner of Baltimore and Charles streets. Lotteries have been often sold, than in any other office.

Anne Arundel County, to wit:

I HEREBY certify, that John C. Weems, of Anne Arundel county, brought before me the subscriber, one of the Justices of the peace in and for said county, this twenty ninth day of September, in the year 1831; a stray BULL, about two years old, white forehead, a streak of white under his belly, tail tipped with white, and is very vicious.

Given under my hand,

WILLIAM BAKER DORSEY.

The owner of the above described stray is requested to come forward, prove his property by charges, or take him away.

JOHN C. WEEMS.

Oct. 6.

A CARD.

MISS A. M. SCHAFER,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Citizens of

Annapolis, that she intends opening a

SCHOOL.

On Monday the 5th of September, for the instruction of Young Ladies. The different Branches, embraced in her course of instruction are—

Reading, Writing, Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Plain and Ornamental Needle Work, Lact, and Book Work.

MISS SCHAFER will continue to teach Painting on Velvet, Chinese and Ebony Paintings, Crystallizing and Wax Work—Also, Shell, Rice, and Embossed Work.

Thankful for past favours, she begs a continuance of Her residence in Corn Hill street, three doors below the State House.

Sept. 1, 1831.

THE MYSTERIOUS WEDDING:

A DANISH STORY—By Steffen.

On the north-west of Zealand, connected with the main land by a narrow strip of waste ground, stretches a small and fertile Peninsula, studded with Hamlets. Beyond the only town which this little peninsula possesses, the land runs out into the stormy Catoeg, and presents an awfully wild and terrific appearance. The living sands have here obliterated every trace of vegetation; and the hurricanes which blow from all points of the ocean, are constantly operating on the fluctuating surface of the desert, whose hills of sand rise and fall with a motion as incessant as that of the waves which roar around them. In travelling through this district, I spent upwards of an hour in the district, and never shall I forget the impression which the scene made upon my mind.

While riding along through the desolate region, a thunder storm rose over the ocean, the clouds scudded along in gloomy masses before the wind, the sky grew every instant more dark, and more in increasing volume under my horse's feet, a whirlwind arose, and filled the atmosphere with dust, the traces of the path became invisible, while air earth and ocean seemed mingled and blended together, every object being involved in a cloud of dust and vapour. I could not discern the slightest trace of life or vegetation around the dismal scene; the storm roared above me, the waves of the sea lashed mournfully against the shores, the thunder rolled in the distance, and scarcely could the lurid lightning-flash pierce the heavy cloud of sand which whirled around me. My danger became evident and extreme; but a sudden shower of rain laid the sand and enabled me to push my way to the little town. The storm had just encountered a horrid mingling of all elements. An earthquake had been described as the sigh which troubled nature heaves from the depth of her bosom; perhaps not more fancifully might this chaotic tempest have typified the confusion of a widely distracted mind, to which pleasure and even hope itself, have been long strangers—the cheerless desert of the past, revealing only remorse and grief—the voice of conscience threatening like the thunder, and her awful anticipations casting a lurid light over the gloomy spirit—till at last the long sealed-up sources of tears open a way for their floods, and bury the anguish of the distracted soul beneath their waves.

In this desolate country, there existed in former times, a village called Roerwig, about a mile distant from the shore. The moving sands have now buried the village; and the descendants of its inhabitants, mostly shepherds and fishermen, have removed their cottages close to the shore. A single solitary building, situated upon a hill, yet rears its head above the cheerless shifting desert. This building and the village church, was the scene of the following mysterious transaction:

In an early year of the last century, the venerable cure of Roerwig, was one night seated in his study, absorbed in pious meditations. His house lay at the extremity of the village, and the simple manners of the inhabitants were so little tinged with distrust, that bolts and locks were unknown amongst them, and every door remained open and unguarded.

The lamp burned gloomily, and the sullen silence of the midnight hour was only interrupted by the rushing noise of the sea, on whose waves the moon shone reflected, when the cure heard the door below opened, and the next moment the sound of men's steps upon the stair. He was anticipating a call to administer the last offices of religion to some one of his parishioners on the point of death, when two foreigners, wrapped up in white cloaks, entered the room. One of them approaching, addressed him with politeness: "Sir, you will have the goodness to follow us instantly. You must perform a marriage ceremony; the bride and bridegroom are already waiting your arrival at the church."

And this,—"here the stranger held out a purse full of gold"—will sufficiently recompense you for the trouble and alarm our sudden demand has given you.

The cure stared in mute terror upon the strangers, who seemed to carry something fearful—almost ghastly in their looks, and the demand was repeated in an earnest and authoritative tone. When the old man had recovered from his first surprise, he began mildly to represent that his duty did not allow him to celebrate so solemn a rite without some knowledge of the parties, and the intervention of those formalities required by law. The other stranger hereupon stepped forward in a commanding attitude: "Sir," said he, "you have your choice; follow us and take the sum we now offer you, or remain; and this bullet goes through your head." While speaking, he levelled his pistol at the forehead of the venerable man, and coolly waited his answer; whereupon the cure rose, dressed himself, and informed his assistants, who had hitherto spoken Danish, but with a foreign accent; that he was ready to accompany them.

The mysterious strangers now proceeded silently through the village, followed by the cure. It was a dark autumn night, the moon having already set; but when they emerged from the village, the old man perceived with terror and astonishment that the distant church was illuminated. Meanwhile his two companions, wrapped up in their white cloaks, strode hastily on before him through the barren sandy plain. On reaching the church, they bound up his eyes; he then heard a side door open with a well-known creaking noise, and felt himself violently pushed into a crowd of people, whose murmurs he heard all around him, while close beside him some persons carried on a conversation in a language quite unknown to him, but which he thought was Russian. As he stood helpless and blindfolded, he felt himself seized upon by a man's hand, and drawn violently through the crowd. At that the bandage was removed from his eyes, and he found himself standing with one of the two strangers before the altar. A row of large tapers, insignificant silver candlesticks, adorned the altar, and the church itself was splendidly lighted up by a profusion of candles. The deepest silence now reigned throughout the whole building, though the side passages and all the seats were crowded to excess; but the middle passage was quite clear, and he perceived in it a newly dug grave, with the stone which had covered it, leaning against a bench. Around him were only male figures—but on one of the distant benches he thought he perceived a female form. The terrible silence lasted for some minutes, during which not a motion could be detected in the vast assembly. Thus when the mind is bent on deeds of darkness, a silent gloomy brooding, as I often precedes the commission of the horrid action.

At last a man, whose magnificent dress distinguished him from all the rest, and bespoke his elevated rank, rose and walked hastily up to the altar; as he passed along, his steps resounded through the building, and every eye was turned upon him,—he appeared to be of middle stature, with broad shoulders and strong limbs; his hair was commanding, his complexion of a yellowish brown, and his hair raven black; his features were severe, and his lips compressed as if in wrath; a bold aquiline nose heightened the haughty appearance of his countenance, and dark, shaggy brows lowered over his fiery eyes. He wore a green coat, with broad gold braids, and a brilliant star. The bride, who also approached and knelt beside him at the altar, was magnificently dressed. A sky blue robe, richly trimmed with silver, enveloped her slender limbs, and floated in large folds over her graceful form; a diadem sparkling with diamonds adorned her fair hair; the utmost loveliness and beauty might be traced in her features, although despair now expressed itself in them; her cheeks were pale as those of a corpse; her features were unanimated; her lips were blanched; her eyes dimmed; and her arms hung motionless at her side as she knelt before the altar, terror seemed to have wrapped her consciousness as well as her vital powers in deep lethargy.

The cure now discovered near him, an old ugly hag, in a party coloured dress, with a blood red turban upon her head, who stood gazing with an expression of malignant fury on the kneeling bride and behind the bridegroom, he noticed a man of gigantic size and gloomy appearance, whose eyes were fixed immovably on the ground.

Horror struck by the scene before him, the priest stood mute for some time, till a thrilling look from the bridegroom reminded him of the ceremony he had come thither to perform. But the uncertainty whether the couple he was now about to marry understood his language, afforded him a fresh source of uneasiness. He ventured, however, to ask the bridegroom for his name and that of his bride: "Neander and Feodora," was the answer returned in a rough voice.

The priest now began to read the ritual in faltering accents, frequently stopping to repeat the words, without, however, either the bride or bridegroom appearing to observe his confusion, which confirmed him in the conjecture that either of them. On putting the question, "Neander, wilt thou have this woman for thy wedded wife?" he doubted whether she should receive any answer; but to his astonishment, the bridegroom answered in the affirmative with a loud and almost screaming voice, which rung throughout the whole church, while deep sighs were heard from every quarter of the building, and a silent quivering like the reflection of distant lightning, threw like the reflection of distant lightning, threw to her with the interrogatory: "Feodora, wilt thou have this man for thy wedded husband?" she answered in the same manner, and all his lifeless form before him seemed to awake a deep convulsive throb of terror, trembled, on her cheeks her pale lips quivered; a passing gleam of fire shone in her eyes, her breast heaved; a violent gush of tears flooded the brilliance of her eyes, and the "yea" was pronounced like the scream of anguish uttered by a dying person, and seemed to find a deep echo in the sounds of grief which burst from the surrounding multitude: The bride then sank into the arms of the other old hag, and after some minutes had passed in awful silence, the pale corpse-like female knelt at the altar, and the bridegroom now rose and led away the trembling bride, followed by the tall man and the old woman; the two strangers then appeared again, and having bound the priest's eyes, drew him with violence through the crowd, and pushed him out

at the door, which they belted within. For some minutes, the old man stood endeavoring to recollect himself, and uncertain whether the horrid scene, might not have been a dream; but when he had torn the bandage from his eyes, and saw the illuminated church before him, and heard the murmuring of the crowd, he was forced to believe its reality. To learn the issue, he hid himself in a corner of the building, and while listening there, he heard the murmuring within grow louder and louder—then it seemed as if a fierce altercation arose, in which he thought he could recognize the rough voice of the bridegroom commanding silence—a long pause followed,—a shot fell, the shriek of a female voice was heard, which was succeeded by another pause; then followed a sound of pick-axes, which lasted about a quarter of an hour, after which the candles were extinguished, the door was flung open, and a multitude of persons rushed out of the church, and ran towards the sea.

The old priest now arose from his hiding place, and hastened back to the village, where he awoke his neighbours and friends, and related to them his incredible and marvellous adventure; but every thing which had hitherto fallen out among these simple people, had been so calm and tranquil—so much measured by the laws of duty routine, that they were seized with a very different alarm—they believed that some unfortunate accident had deranged the intellects of their beloved pastor, and it was not without much difficulty that he prevailed on some of them to accompany him to the church, provided with picks and spades.

Meanwhile the morning had dawned, the sun rose, and the priest and his companions ascended the hill towards the church, they saw a man-of-war standing off from the shore under full sail towards the north. So surprising a sight in this remote district, made his companions already hesitate to reject his story as improbable, and still more were they inclined to listen to him when they saw that the side door of the church had been violently burst open. They entered full of expectation and the priest showed them the grave which he had seen opened in the night time, it was evident that the stone had been lifted up and replaced again. They therefore, put their implements in motion, and soon came to a new and richly adorned coffin, in which lay the murdered bride—a bullet had pierced her breast right to the heart—the magnificent diadem which she had worn at the altar, no longer adorned her brows, but the distracted expression of deep grief had vanished from her countenance, and a heavenly calm spread over her features. The old man threw himself down on his knees near the coffin, and wept and prayed aloud for the soul of the dead, while mute astonishment and horror seized his companions.

The clergyman found himself obliged to make this event instantly known, with all its circumstances, to his superior, the bishop of Zealand; meanwhile, until he got further instructions from Copenhagen, he bound all his friends to secrecy by an oath. Shortly afterwards, a person of high rank suddenly arrived from the capital; he inquired into all the circumstances, visited the grave, commended the silence which had been hitherto observed; and stated that the whole event must remain forever a secret, threatening at the same time with a severe punishment, any person who should dare to speak of it.

After the death of the priest, a writing was found in the parochial register, narrating this event. Some believed that it might have some secret connexion with the violent political changes which occurred in Russia, after the death of Catherine and Peter the first; but to resolve the deep riddle of this mysterious affair, will ever be a difficult, if not impossible task. *New York Mirror.*

THE WEEVIL.

The following method to prevent the Weevil in Wheat is said to be practised by Col. Drake, a resident of Warren county, O., with entire success: "In stacking his Wheat, he sprinkles a small quantity of salt over each layer of sheaves. Four or five quarts to the hundred dozen, he has found quite sufficient. Of security thus afforded, he says he is altogether convinced from an experiment made last year. Having omitted to salt a small part of Wheat, he found it, on examination, very much eaten, while the portion salted remained entirely undisturbed, although in the same mow. An advantage which this method of preserving Wheat from the Weevil possesses, is, that the straw becomes almost equal to the best timothy hay, and cattle will eat it in preference."

FISH STORY.

When Fashions are worn out in Paris the milliners send their antiquated articles to the North; that is to Sweden and Russia. A vessel deeply laden with such merchandise, says a London Paper, was run down in the channel of St. Petersburg. Next day, a vessel was caught in the Net and dressed in a white petticoat; and in the same net were found two large catfish, with iron handles in their necks. The sharks and porpoises were observed in groups of the latest fashions, and hardly was there a fish that did not display some of the freshest Parisian fashions that had ever visited the North.

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