AUCTION ROUM. THE Subscriber having fletermies to the for the accommodation of these who may disposed to contribute to its afractment.

Sept. 1, 1831.

AUCTION ROOM in the Frunt Room of his Dwelling, annexed it open for the reception of

Furniture, Books. And such other articles as are usually disput And a stat VENDUY. Persona anding articles to his Room, may be assured of their faits the greatest care aken of them, and overy of the greatest care save in them, and very election used to dispose of them to the helt are vantage. Saley at a distance and to the city.

attended to as asual. Also-Goods reteined n Commission.
N. B.—All kinds of JOB PRINTING one cuted on the shortest notice. He will be grateful for the patronage of his friends and the public

WILLIAM MCNEIR Annapolis, Oct, 20.

LAND AND NEGROES. BY virtue of two several decrees of the Counter of Chancery the subscriber willer.

pose to Public Sale, on the premises, on Then-day the 8th day of December next, if far, if not the first fair day thereafter. THE FARM.

Whereon Col. Lewis Duvall, non decreed, lately resided, with the lands attached them, adjuining the city of Annapolis, containe about 340 acres. There is on the prenies a. large and elegant BRICK DWELL large and elegant BRICK DWELL ING HOUSE, with out Hans, sind the itwelling House, a large garden comining the most valuable Shrubs and Fred Irec also a fine Orchard konsisting of a savey of the best Pruit Trees.—The land is of as as cellent quality, and well adapted to frequency for Wheat, Rye, Corn., Tobacco, &c. Its deemed unnecessary to give a farther denied deemed unnecessary to give a further description of the above valuable property, in it is presumed, those inclined to purchase will use the same previous to the area.

Also will be said at the same time and plus,

in pursuance of the said decrees, a number of Negroes, consisting of Men. Women, Berg and Girles, amongst which are some valuate hanile,-also a variety of stock belonging to hold and Kitchen Farniture. TERMS OF SALE

the purchaser of the Real Estate meireborh with good security, for the payment of the purchase money in one and two years from the lay of Sale—the personal property for cash payable on the day of sale, or the ratification

Sale to commence at 11 o'clack.
LOUIS GASSAWAY Traste. Entimore Gazette, and National India-gencer, will insert the above 13w till the lay of Sale, and forward their accounts for collected Nov. 10.7

GEORGE SCHWRAR.

BAKER.

RETURNS his grateful acknowledgments
for the favours he has heretofore mainta of the public, and respectfully inrites a con-tinuance of their kindness. He is determined to use every effort to accommodate his enterence, and will provide the best of materials in his line of businees. Barties can be furifi-

POUND CAKES, &. I at the thortest natice, in any style require Retailers furnished with Bread and Oste Nov. 24.

ANNAPOLIS THEATER. The public are respectfully informed, the the Annapolis Theatre will be exceed for the winter soason, under the management of the subscriber. on Monday, Recember 182, An excellent stock company is suggested arrangements, have been made with the ny of the first performers in the country who will appear in the course of the scanning. Nov. C4 The public are respectfusly in

JUST RECEIVED From the N. Y. Protestant Epistopal From THE HOLY BIBLE Prider B1, 81 25, 81 25 THE CHURCHWANT ALMANAC, For 1882—Price of Cents. For Sale at this Office of THOMPSON

RAUSE RAUSE BAUSE other Rage, at the Office.

he Atarpland Gazette.

VOL. LXXXVI.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1881.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JONAS GREEN.

Church-Street, Annapolis.

PRICE-THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

MISCELLANEOUS. From the Edinburgh Literary Journal.

BELOVED! WHEN I AM DEAD. Beloved! when I am dead, Oh! do not weep for me in festal hours, When thro! the glittering dance thy footsteps tread on mimic flowers—

Nor by the blazing hearth,
When mingled voices swell in sinless glee—
Oh! chequer not that hour of holy mirth,
With thoughts of me!

Deloved! when I am dead,
Think not of me in bright and verdant bowers—
When the fall pride of summer's noon is shed,
On all its flowers: When the rich rose's breath

Is eaught in every a-miration, there; When the laborroum's bloom illimineth The glowing air!

The ground of the festal glee,
By the glad hearth, and where the roses bloom,
No spirit, love, would sympathize with thee
In kinderd gleom. But, where the low sweet strains
Of winds and waters, blended with the sound
Of village echoes, borne from distant plains,
Are breathing round—

If there thy feet should rove,
when twinght dimly falls on flower and tree,
Oh! then; my first—my last—my only love! Glasgow, Aug. 22d, 1831.

From the Englishman's Magazine.

I may, therefore, merely state to thee, that for five years I have been in London;-that my home has been an humble tavern called the Owl and Magpie; and that, though not rich, I have contrived to supply my wants without being indebted to charity or compas-sion. My wants, indeed, were few. For food I had seldom any desire; from one storehouse my aliment was drawn, my body refreshed to a pitch of superhuman strength, my mind invigorated to a degree of preterna-tural power. And this elysium could be en--this intellectual feast enjoyed for so tered,—this intellectual feast enjoyed for so paltry a sum as twopence per glass! Oh! we who, wallowing in this world's riches, waste your time on the mastication of animal food, whose dreams are polluted by the oppressive substantiality of beef and mutton, how did I scorn the earth-born enjoyments of your inferior entrees as in the highest vain of phiferior natures, as in the highest vain of philosophy and imagination. I let my spirit revel free, through the wide expanse of creation, and at the same time strengthened my corpo worth of gin! And herein is my existence, during that period, proved to have been happy, that my recollection does not furnish me ith a single incident worthy of commemorawith a single incident worthy of commemora-tion,—for the breaking in upon the Epicure-an quietude of my life of any event, pleasant orotherwise which would have impressed itself so strongly upon my mind, as to be remem-bered after so considerable a lapse of time, would prove that my felicity had been depri-ved as it were of its totality, and that it had been broken for a season, at least, into frag-ments: a state of things inconsistent with a ments; a state of things inconsistent with a perfect, continuous, and uninterrupted philosophical calm. In this manner, for five years, was my time spent. I never experienced a lack of auditors, for the succession of guests in that house of entertainment was rapid and My voice was raised upon all occasions, and on all occasions it was listened to with deference and respect. My learning was duly appreciated by the frequenters of r sat: and a place became appropriated to own peculiar occupation, a pipe was reserved in the sanc-tity of its brownness, for me alone, and the auditory thronged, impatient for the exordium of my monologue, at a particular hour.

In the course of this monologue, my glass was frequently replenished by the admirers of my alconnormal frequently replenished by the admirers of my eloquence, my pipe was frequently re-filled from the pouches of the by-standers, and frequently the last sounds which awakened a perception in my understanding, were the shouts of applause, or the ejaculations of wonder and admiration. Nor unmindful all this time are 1 of the published of my intellect time was I of the cultivation of my intellect mote man lot the cultivation of my interest, mote, indeed, according to the usual mode, by perusing musty books or dry dissertations, but by mixing equally and familiarly with my fellow men. From lips unlearned in the dectrine of the schools, I have heard the pu rest philosophy; and even over the coursest and commencest expressions of unlettered hu-manity; have I traced a film of delicacy and refirement, which alleviated the vulgarity it

could not altogether conceal. But, more than all; I sharpened my dialectic power by entering into contest with myself. I went

self to my mind with the acuteness of a sophist, and according to all the rules of the syllogistic scheme. If my opinion were asked on the quality of certain tobacco, I cansacked my mind to discover in what way I might most logically, and ergn, correctly, pronounce the judgment of my understanding,—and I answered according to the accurate and defined phraseology of a meditative man. I have al
hot breath came perceptibly apon my neck, and I saw his white teeth gridding with rage within."

'But did I think it was morder you intends within.''

'But did I think it was morder you intends with fearful horror, she fell senseless in the arms of the ruffian who had her in the ground that assembly of acousing and abhorrent faces, to reassure myself of the realito-morrow I shall tell all; and die if they will have it so, hanny, any, hannier than I lave yes rested on the same. with the scow of murder; be dashed me an are calling out incessantly for revenge, and swered according to the accurate and defined phraseology of a meditative man. I have always entertained a contempt, and I sincerely believe, a well-founded contempt for any one whose copia fandi is so limited as to constrain him to give a response to the simplest interrogation within the compass of one sentere.

A monosyllabic answer is what no one can be an are calling out incessantly for revenge, and then forced it—sind I felt the way of the forced it—sind I felt the way of the sentered in the same time. The force it is a sind then in the same time, that after the lad stolen the grandchild, and murous labic answer is what no one can be a supplication, for one glass to the lad stolen the grandchild, and murous labic answer is what no one can be a supplication, for one glass to the lad stolen the grandchild, and murous labic answer is what no one can be a supplication, for one glass to the provided the grandpapa. Jack Tesdale stopt the A monosyllabic answer is what no one can accuse me of having rendered upon any occa
At this period of my career, my whole There was a short struggle after this the man accuse me of having rendered upon any occation. My ideas diverge into unnumbered radii, all tending to one common centre; and opinion on the point submitted to it, perambulates every subject with which the question is nearly or remotely connected by contrast, analogy or resemblance. But here it may be happiness. Up to this point I found no in convenience, intellectual or corporcal, result ing from my use of English gin. I had tim ited myself on the average, to a bottle a day. This, taken at intervals, had no perceptible effect upon my nerves, till its accumulated powers overthrew, for a season, the subtlety of my apprehension, to which I was only restored by the agency of sleep. But about this period my woes began—and to that en-chanting state of ease and satisfaction, the re-

morseless agonies which succeeded, made me look back with a feeling of sorrow, how deep and tearful; and regret how unavailing!
The first feelings by which I became sensible of the deleterious effects of my mode of CONFESSIONS OF A TIPPLING PIII- life, were unsupportable vertigo and head-aches in the morning; but these, after an hour LOSOPHER.

Let us suppose, most indulgent and incomparable reader, that an interval of five years has passed. This arrangement will be more convenient to me than a long and particular account of each individual twelve month—indeed. I am persuaded that such an effort would be above my powers, for the pleasures of that blissful period are so blended in my memory into one harmonious whole, that I fear I should find it a vain and unprofitable task to endeavour to separate or define them. I may, therefore, merely state to thee, that I may, therefore, merely state to thee, that standing. Up to the pitch of inebriety to which throughout the day. I looked forward as the haven of my hopes, my body was racked with aches, my head torn to pieces by agonies too great for words: I have sat with my burning forehead, clammy with the dews of pain, feelly supported on my trembling hands, and marvelled if life could long stand these devastating attacks. My mind became callous, and even memory forsock her throne. The commonest events were huddled together in my recollection, with no dis-tinctness of time or place. My couch was haunted with most terrifying dreams, so vi-vid and truthlike, that in a short time I could not accurately define whether they were phantoms or appalling realities; my nerves were entirely shattered, my stomach power-less and even my eloquence exerted no more. All the cells of my mind seemed out in one vast arena, in which the different powers struggled for the mastery. But Imagination in this combat was generally the victor, and, after profugating all his antagonists, he left me a place of cold and darkness, and I heard me a place of cold and darkness, and I heard at my ear the low growl of the tiger Terror, ere he made his fatal spring upon my cowering spirit;—and he sprang, and fearful was the agony of his clutch! Before me, as I wreathed in his embrace, rose visions of appaling horror; and all this not while I slept, but while, in a state of lassitude and despondence. Lest awake in soliting and silence. dence. I sat awake in solitude and silence. I found it impossible, by any effort, to dispel these illusions from my mind, and fear was my constant companion, by day as well as by night: if I had occasion to cross any of the great thoroughfares, such as the Strand of Holborn, I found all my endeavours to summon courage for the attempt unavailing; every carriage, however remote, which I saw approaching, appeared to my weakened apprehension, as the appointed minister of my death; I stood and looked upon it, and trembled as its wheels whirled past; and I have wept at the pusillanimity to which I was reduced, with a mixture of many feelings, over scanty subsistence, was above my powers; and, in addition to the misery of my mind, and the agony I experienced from the conscionsness of my degraded nature, I saw apscionsness of my degraned nature, I saw approaching me poverty in its worst, most hopeless form; and poverty came—and how many evils, thou dread avenger, didst thou not bring in thy train! There was cast on me the scowl of malice; the philosopher, in which name I had delighted, was now muttered by brute lips, as a bye-word of contempt: and name I had delighted, was now muttered by brute lips, as a bye-word of contempt; and what I felt more than all was sometimes thrown upon me,—on me the gifted, the in-tellectual, the learned,—the glance of pity! All these I sometimes did perceive, but more generally they were lost upon me, as I sat involved in my own bitter and absorbing contemplations. Often there rose upon me the recallections of my youth; the village of my nurse, and she, the young girl who had been my only friend. Then there came

pristine vigour, when beset by the Arch Enemy, vainly typified by Milton, under the form of a fallen angel, but more intelligibly represented to my imagination in the shape of a Cask of Gin! Chill penury, as I have said, had marked me for her own. I experienced again, often, and for considerable lengths of time, the attacks of actual hunger. But these I pass over, as I have elsewhere related my sensations in a similar situation; my wardrabe, scanty at first, was now entirely exhausted, and in short I was reduced to the lowest state that even England over suffered an unpolitical and purely literary man to fall into. Yet strange as it may appear, even in the abject condition there spring up at times, hope,—transient, and to leave me in deeper dejection, -- but still for the moment, southing and divine. Yet, never in the dreams of hope aid fancy paint to me a lot so happy as that which love, and generosity, and faith had prepared for me. Never to be forgotten by this heart, which now overflows with grititude and gladness, are the efforts by which my happiness was procured; and blessings, many, and deep, and tender, rest upon thy head, thou minister to a mind diseased, of health, of strength, and above all, of quietude and peace!
The Owl and Magpie was a house of universal hospitality. Its doors were not shut to the sons and daughters of affliction, provi-

ded, as the poet says, they could pay; but the reader may conceive the miscellaneous na-ture of the company which was indiscrimi nately drawn from one of the least fashionable of the districts of the city of London. Men of all kinds were there, the housebreaces as the miserable beings leant across the counter for the accursed draught, and I have seen, through all the ruin and wreck of their situation, faces of surprising beauty-faces that must have glowed with indescribable and more than Grecian lustre, when to all the charms of bloom and feature, there was added the crowning gift—the gift that gives even to the plainest face an attraction impos-sible to be resisted—modesty! And though my own mind was obnubilated by a continu-al course of dissipation, my faculties were still acute enough to see female loveliness. and to admire it. A small narrow passage conducted from the tap or room in which the deep shadow of the house wall, almost unconscious of every thing but my intense physical aufferings, when I saw a woman, young and apparently beautiful, loitering in the pas-asge, as if waiting for somebody to join her. Presently from the house there issued a man of notoriously ferocious character, tall, dark. and resembling very nearly the idea I had conceived of an Italian bandit. They apoke in low whispers for some time, and both seemed greatly agitated; at last I heard her say, and her voice trembled as she said it, "I can carry the dreadful secret no longer. It

haunts me, the old man's gray hairs."

Her companion interrupted her with an im-

entering into contest with myself. I went on me darker dreams; I struggled with the through every question which suggested it-

At this period of my career, my whole mind was in a state of complete confusion; my ears, to be sure, were preturnaturally a said, may, I could hear whatever was said, may, I could recall with the utmost distinctness, whatever had been said, though, at the same time, without the power of comprehending the meaning of any of the expressions. I could see an object, and the moment it was withdrawn I could not tell whether I had seen it that instant, or dreamt of it took place in the tap, and many men rushed er I had seen it that instant, or dreamt of it a month before, or been acquainted with it in some previous state of existence. In short, violently laid hold of, and I heard many clasome previous state of existence. In short, I was sunk into what is commonly called a state of maudlin imbeculity. But cheer up my kind and sympathizing reader, for I shall not much longer detain you with the story of my woes. This much I have thought right to reveal, as a sort of penance inflicted on my pride, by showing to the eyes of all, that talent of the highest order, learning of the most varied kind, and every good and intellectual quality which can strengthen and adorn the human mind, are insufficient to retain their not I slept I cannot tell, for my thoughts at pristine vigour, when beset by the Arch Enethat time, and for many a day before and after, were so confused, that I seldom knew whether they visited me in sleep or in my waking moments. But round me were the sound of blasphemy and profaneness, and though the felons with whom I was confined shrank from me in abhorrence as from a pestilential polluted thing, when they heard I had imbrued my hands in blood. Thus sanctified, even in the most corrupted breast. them, even in the image of God. In the morning I was placed at a bar surround-ed by many officials, and before me sat the upon me from beneath his shaggy brows, as if he had ascertained already that I was guilty. But my spirit, though still fighting amidst a chaos of the disjointed fragments of my past experiences, was now less clouded than on the previous night. In answer to the ques-tion of what was my name. I commenced a dissertation on the nomenclature of all ages. from the Egyptian Menes downwards, but was rudely interrupted by the uncultivated Theban on the bench, and warned against any superfluous responses. On this my blood began to boil, and I vowed a vow within me to maintain inflexible silence. But this did not avail me. The landlord and other individuals to whom I was known, were summonwith a dientify my person; they proved me to have been discovered near the body of the woman, and that on being arrested. I had about me all appearances of guilt. They asked me if I wished to say any thing in opposi-

> quence that thrilled to the heart of that stone breasted magistrate. "In me, thus abject in my attire, thus surrounded with the suspicions of an appalling crime, you behold a philosopher!—From my earliest years endowed with an acute undercircumstances of my birth; strengthened in the vigour of my mind by holding converse with the mighty dead, to me the sages Latium speak a language which goes directly to the heart; over my spirit is poured the sono-rous grandeur of the Great of Old; and my soul enhales with rapture the Dactylic and Spondaic harmonies of the Hexameter verse!"

tion to this evidence against me, and in spite of the resolution I had formed to be silent, I

gave vent to my indignation in a strain of elo-

Thus far had I proceeded, when from the midst of the crowd a voice exclaimed, 'Tis he! I have found him! found him at last, after years of misery and despair? and pushing im-petuously through the assembly, there rushed into my arms a female form, and as she lay all of which immeasurably preponderated hartred to myself. This I plainly perceived could not last long; the employment (humble enough, and not necessary here to be particularized) by which I had hitherto earned a could not last long; the employment (humble enough, and not necessary here to be particularized) by which I had hitherto earned a could not last long; the employment (humble enough, and not necessary here to be particularized) by which I had hitherto earned a could not last long; the employment (humble enough, and not necessary here to be particularized) by which I had hitherto earned a could not last long; the employment of the company up fainting, with her head upon my bosom, I sually sat, to a range of out-buildings, in looked down upon her pale, and also seems a sually sat, to a range of out-buildings, in looked down upon her pale, and also seems a sually sat, to a range of out-buildings, in looked down upon her pale, and also seems a construction of the company upon her pale, and also seems a sually sat, to a range of out-buildings, in looked down upon her pale, and also seems a sually sat, to a range of out-buildings, in looked down upon her pale, and also seems a sually sat, to a range of out-buildings, in looked down upon her pale, and also seems a sually sat, to a range of out-buildings, in looked down upon her pale, and also seems a sually sat, to a range of out-buildings, in looked down upon her pale, and also seems a sually sat, to a range of out-buildings, in looked down upon her pale, and also seems a sually sat, to a range of out-buildings, in looked down upon her pale, and also seems a sually sat, to a range of out-buildings, in looked down upon her pale, and also seems a sually sat, to a range of out-buildings, in looked down upon her pale, and also seems a sually sat, to a range of out-buildings, in looked down upon her pale, and also seems a sually sat, to a range of out-buildings, in looked down upon her pale, and also seems a sually sat, to a range of out-buildings, in looked down female, and ordered her to be removed, but she seemed to cling closer than ever to my breast, though she was sensible, apparent-ly, to all that passed. A policeman came forward, and stated he had found her sleeping on some stair or other in the could give no account of herself, he had could give no account. They had brought her up for examination. They had searched her, and the only thing they had discovered in her possession, carefully deposited in her bosom, was a book in an unknown tongue,—and he showed it to the magistrate as he spoke, and I saw it was the volume of Cornelius Nepos I had given her seven years before, and as a perception of her truth and her affection, rushed into my heart, I bent down, and kiased her cheek as she still lay on the largest of the state of the whole?"

"No! no!" she continued, "it will not do any longer to say pahaw, —my conscience repeated bels against me day and night, and come what will, I will make a confession of the whole?"

"And be hanged for your pains," said the man. "You had a hand in it as well as I—

down, and kiased her cheek as she still lay motionless in my arms, and as I raised my motionless in my arms, and as I raised my motionless in my arms, and as I raised my head again my eyes were dimmed with irrables and loving girt from my embrace, and so she was harried from me, she gazed on my countenance with a long and passionate gaze, and her lips moved, and passionate gaze, and her lips moved, and passionate gaze.

vage and demoniacal features of the man who had done the deed.

The murderer is in court. I exclaimed,

and I pointed to where he stood; 'There, in the grimness of undiscovered crime, stands that bos fur o'que sucerdos.' He was seized upon, and searched; a bloody knife was found in his possession, and evercome by conseience he confessed the fearful truth; then turning to me, he gazed for some time upon me, as I stood in the renewed consciousness of innostood in the renewed consciousness of innocence, and in a moment the features struck me as being previously known to me, and the dark scowl, the gaunt figure, and wild appearance altogether of the man, rushed upon my memory, and I knew that before me, in the degradation of guilt & mixery of approaching death, stood the Gipsy who had first destroyed my happiness by flooding my senses in gin!—Oh! just retribution—Oh! satisfaction soothing and consolatory to my ruined tion soothing and consolutory to my ruined and exasperated spirit. Murmurs of con-gratulation on the proof of my innocence run round the court, and even that man of callousness and power relented from his pride and coldness, as he told me I was free. Free!-word which to the miserable does in general produce a sensation of the liveliest joy, but in me who had no hope, no home, awakened no sentiment of happiness: how coldly didat thou fall upon my heart! Free! -free, indeed, from the bonus and gyves of the prisoner and the slave, -but in the shac-kles of pain and misery, and inebriety and weakness, how bound-how irretrievably bound!-Yet, not so, -for was I not free to pour into thy bosom, oh! friend of my earliest days! the pent-up fondness of a bruised, yet not a broken heart? Free, at least in fancy, to roam with thee through our own romantic valley, to gaze with thee upon the ocean, as we had often done in the sunny hours of childhood, and to forget the hopelessness of our present lot? Again was Ca-milla placed before the bar, and she told her milia piaced before the bar, and she told her story to these hiardened inenials of magisterial power, till they were softened by the recital of her griefs. In search of me she wandered for many years, amidst poverty and all its woes, to recall me to the home of my youth, to happiness and contentment. She wild them that after I had left my house it told them that after I had left my house it had been found that ample means for my support were left in my nurse's will; that the clergyman of the parish had secured the meney for my use, if at any future period I should be discovered; and that she, on four, and unprotected had set of the tree means. and unprotected, had set off to trace me out, and inform me of my good fortune; and at last wern out and sick at heart, and pennyless and weary she had found me in the appalling form of a suspected murderer.

Stop! said the magietrate, and taking down a file of newspapers, he turned to one and read some passages in it, looking at the same time attentively on me, 'I think,' he said. this advertisement must have reference you. You leston the first of June,

·I did. You talk a great deal about Aristotle and

Logic, and the Eton Grammar?
With all these I am intimate; my aspirations since my wouth have been only after books and philosophy.

You are five feet three inches in height.

'I know not,-the altitude of my body is beneath my care!'

Well, read the advertisement yourself.'

In that vile print I saw myself registered, as one rather weak in the understanding, but harmless and good-natured, talking almost incessantly, and striving to introduce quotations from the Eton Grammar; and the base advertisement concluded by saying, if I would apply to the Rev. Obadish Gubbins, Rectory——, I should hear of something to my advantage. I indignantly atamped upon the contemptible libel, and shouted, I of a weak understanding, who can conjugate every verb in the immortal Grammar. I of a weak understanding, to whom Aristotle has

But here I found I had been hustled out of that Bootian court, and that I was standing in the open air alone, —yet not alone, for what gentle hand is that which is softly baid upon gentie nand is that which is softly baid upon iny arm, and what tearful even are those which are turned upon me with such a seft and beseeching expression—thins, thine, dearest and best beloved, whose home hereafter shall be my fond devoted heart, whose shelter from the storms of an inchially model. shelter from the storms of an unkindly world shall be ever in my arms! But a dream of

hall be even in my and the horror glided into my heart.
"Camilla," I said, "how is it you have lived? this is a most wicked, sinful town." The warm blood rushed into the pale face of that bright eved creature, she let go my

arm, and looked proudly in my face,

I have fared but poorly since I saw you
last, a thought of vice never cast its shadow
on the heart of your affectionate Camilla."

Bleasings, bleasings be upon thee, thou