THE PIRATE'S SERENADE

From "Fidel Fancies," by William Kennedy.

My heart's by the tower, my bark's in the bay,
And both must be gone ere the dawn of the day;
The dawn's in her shroud, but to guide thee a star,
On the deck of the daring's a love lighted star;
Then wake, lady! wake! I am waiting for thee,
And this night, or never, my bride you shall be!

Forgive my rough mood; unaccustomed to sue,
I woo not perchance, as your land-lovers woo;
My voice has been turned to the notes of the gun;
That startle the deer, when the combat's begun;
And heavy and hard is the grasp of a hand
Whose glove has been ever the guard of a brand.

Yet think not of these, but, this moment be mine,
And the plume of the proudest shall cower to thine;
A hundred shall serve thee, the best of the brave,
And the chief of a thousand will kneel as thy slave;
Thou shalt rule as a queen, and thy empire shall last
Till the red flag, by inches, is torn from the mast.

O islands there are, on the face of the deep,
Where the leaves never fade, where the skies never weep;
And there, if thou wilt, shall our love bower be,
When we quit, for the greenwood, our home on the sea;
And there shall thou sing of the deeds that were done,
When we braved the last blast and the last battle won.

Then haste, lady! haste! for the fair breezes blow,
And my ocean bird poises her pinions of snow;
Now fast to the lattice these silken ropes twine,
They are meet for such feet and such fingers as thine;
The signal, my mates—ho! huzzah! for the sea!
This night and forever, my bride you shall be!

A FRAGMENT.

——— But the dangers of the storm were unheeded, or lost in the horror that now grappled and convulsed the iron hearts of men, accustomed to sport with ordinary perils, and to look upon the ocean in his wrath, with unimpaired energies or sullen indifference. The ship drove furiously before the blast, the canvass below and aloft was all in; every order had been issued and obeyed, which courage and seamanship could devise, and nothing stirred to interrupt the deathless silence in which suspence had wrapped all on board; a silence at one moment fearfully contrasted with the vindictive roar of the tempest and the stunning crash of the heavy seas as they thundered against our bulwarks and now increased to painful intensity by an ominous pause, when the winds and the water ceased their clamour, and the giant spirits who swayed their terrors, baffled in mischief, seemed whispering together, and devising new efforts against our distressed, but enduring and gallant ship.

Lightning, in sheets of flame, careered along the horizon, flashing over heaving volumes of concentrated darkness; or in arrows of fire shot from the zenith into the abyss, throwing athwart the waste a lurid gloom, lighting up on the terrors of its deep valleys or springing along its mountains, and wreathing their lofty crests, fretted to a snow-like foam.

The ship went on like a creature of destiny: despair had closed the lips and glazed the eye of every passenger, and, as the lightning afforded opportunity, they might be seen, with clenched hands, standing like statues, or rather spectres, glaring, pale and ghastly.

The black mass of clouds now ascended, boiling and rolling with endless involutions, and as a vast serpent, gathering up his dark folds for a combat, came in majestic gloom and fearful energy directly upon us. A report louder than artillery, and an appalling crash of timber, succeeded by a scream of terror, too surely announced that the vessel had been struck with lightning.

Two seamen were employed in the top at the moment, and they were cast down headlong!—one into the sea: I shall never forget the expression of his livid face and bloodshot eye, seen by that dreadful light, as he passed by me into the deep. The other, on the deck, close at my feet—and the expiring wretch clutched my ancle, in his agony, with a grasp from which I struggled in vain to escape. My own powers were inadequate, and assistance was not to be hoped for.

The fluid followed the mast, and, attracted by a chain cable, passed out by the bows, but not harmlessly. There were many combustibles on board, such as turpentine, tar and cordage. Former perils were, therefore regarded as nought to these we felt were upon us, when the maddening cry of 'Fire in the cable tier!' burst wildly from the crew. Exertions, stimulated by considerations of life and death, were used to extinguish the conflagration, but they were vain. It could not be 'got under.' The flame was rapidly coming aft, and the smoke drove in heavy suffocating masses, along the deck. The ship, with her head wrapped in fire, pressed on through the sea, and, as if impelled by a sense of danger, plunged her bows madly into the waves, rushing on, mountain high, to meet her; and as the fire eat into her vitals, consuming one strength after another, in her mighty frame, she groaned heavily, like some huge existence, in mortal agony.

We were a hundred leagues from land, and beyond the reach of all human aid. The discovery of a sail would only mock our misery since succour was impracticable, in such a sea, lashed into fury by such a tempest.

We still went forward! On, on, like the wind! as if we had been lost and condemned spirits, coursing the ocean on a steed of flame, girt about with a strange cloud of piercing brine, and fiery smoke, at the same moment scorched and frozen!

As a last, though desperate resort, it was determined to lower away the boats, and encounter the hazard of drowning, rather than await the assured alternative of death by burning. The confusion was indescribable. Order and discipline were contemned, and their warnings met by ferocious scorn, and the independence of despair.

Amidst the cries of the drowning, and the shrieks, prayers, and imprecations of those struggling towards the boats, the object was however attained.

My situation may be better imagined than described. I had fruitlessly implored the assistance of several hurrying past me to the gangway. I craved but one moment of their time, to release me from my horrible bondage. Many may as well be asked of the royal tiger, lashed in warm blood, to the spring as sympathy from man to his fellow man, in the extremity of woe. They crowded on, and my entreaties went away to the winds! I again essayed my own strength, and in a violent exertion was thrown backward, over a riven spar, powerless. My fall extended the arm of the dead man, but failed to break his hold. I could feel the reaction of the muscles, as the limb assumed the position it had taken, when growing cold. It seemed a jerk, given in anger by the corpse, to suppress my struggles, or to strengthen and confirm his grasp! I had hoped that death would relax the fingers; but the frosty air contracted them and I felt their grip tighter and tighter closing around, and sinking into my warm flesh like bands of ice! I called, I begged, prayed, cursed, and wept, in the very bitterness and desolation of my spirit. I might as well have invoked the storm, the brutes pushed off, and I was left a prisoner of the dead!

My mind now reverted to home—my quiet, peaceful home; to my cherubs playing and exulting about the hearth; to my anxious, pious mother, my beloved sisters, kindred and friends! There were a thousand deaths in the reflection. As the flames spread, the ship seemed invested with the wild energies of a maniac; and went careering over the deep, as if urged to destruction by some indwelling, remorseless, and impatient fiend!

My only hope now was, that the fire would speedily reach the magazine, and spare me the agony of protracted torture, and painful death! This I was not destined to realize: the magazine did indeed explode, but I yet lived! and the flames rolling onward, now enveloped me in their folds! I screamed with agony, and in a last, desperate effort, to cast myself and the dead man into the sea, I awoke!

I had induced my siesta, after a solid meal, with the story of "THE FLYING DUTCHMAN," and the volume still remained in my hand. A noble coal fire was roaring in the grate, and my chums were sitting by it, slyly enjoying their villany.—The dogs had fastened a heavy quarto of Johnson to my toe, fired squibs, and serpents, about the chamber, and various crackers of every device, in my ears; they finished their abominations by the application of a plate, almost red hot, to my body, and raised such an infernal din, that it would have disturbed the repose of the "SEVEN SLEEPERS."—Had I been inclined to vengeance, I never would have told them my adventures!—but I had not the heart to deny them this gratification, and so, having the strictest regard to truth, I have detailed, for their edification, one of the mischievous gambols of that wicked spirit, ycleped the NIGHT MARE, conjured up by their unhallowed incantations.

Lady's Book.

A SUBTERRANEAN VISIT.

Extract of a letter to the editor of the Ladies' Journal of Literature and Science, Baltimore, dated.

PARIS, July 21, 1831.

"Will you not be a little surprised to hear that yesterday, in the full possession of life, health and my actual quantum of reason—be it less or more—I actually visited in company with my husband, two ladies and several gentlemen—what place do you think? You will never guess, and I may as well out with it at once—The lower regions! Stare not, ye lovers of the marvellous, should this assertion ever meet your view, but listen to the particulars of our subterranean visit.

We assembled at about eight o'clock in the morning at the Royal Observatory, situated in St. James' suburbs, in the highest part of the city. The edifice was built, they tell me, by Louis XIV. in 1667, and takes its name from having been the residence of mathematicians, appointed by the king to make observations and improvements in astronomy. It is built of stone and so admirably arched that neither wood nor iron are used in the construction of the whole building. The height is about eighty or ninety feet, and at the top there is a beautiful platform which commands an excellent view of Paris and its environs. Trapdoors are placed perpendicularly one exactly above the other, in the different floors, and when these are open, persons at the bottom of the subterranean cave above mentioned, which by the way leads from this edifice—can distinguish stars very clearly at noon day. This cavern is called the quarry, and notwithstanding it extends under the greater part of the city, few, I am told, even of those who constantly reside at Paris, are at all acquainted with it, or give themselves any trouble, from the danger they are in of some day breaking through.

At 9, our guides being ready and all hands equipped, each with a wax candle, we descended by steps, to the depth of three hundred and sixty feet! Did ever you visit the Simsbury mines in Connecticut? I never did but I have heard of those who have—and much did I sympathize with them as we made our descent.—The New-gaters were not so classical, however, as to have marble steps, but performed their under ground movements by help of wooden ladders. We depended on no such totterish supporters, but, except perhaps some little danger of falling to the bottom, we found things remarkably convenient. Having once landed—if landing it might be called—we found the path rather narrow at first, but soon we entered large and spacious streets, marked with names the same as in the city; advertisements and bills were pasted on the walls; and here and there were stalls where men were selling refreshments, so that it had quite a city like appearance. The height of the roof is about nine or ten feet, though in some parts it is much higher. In many places there is water constantly dropping from it, which congeals immediately, and forms a kind of transparent stone, not so fine and clear however, as rock crystal. Every few rods was a prop of immense stones, set in mortar, reaching from the floor which was solid rock to the roof, which was the same durable material. After traversing about two miles, we again descended several steps; but we found it so cold and damp that we were fearful of being obliged to retrace our steps.

As we pursued our onward way, however, we soon entered a kind of saloon, cut out of the rock, which was illuminated. At one end was a miniature representation of some of the principal forts in the Indies, with fortifications, drawbridges &c. Cannon were planted, with a couple of soldiers at each, ready to fire. Sentinels were placed at different parts of the garrison, particularly before the Governor's house; and a regiment of armed men was drawn up in another place, with their General in front. The whole was made up of a kind of clay which the place affords and the light which was thrown upon it, gave it a very ingenious, and I suppose, war-like effect. We did not apprehend much danger, however, from the soldiery or their cannon, as they were not able, one of them, to move a limb. On one side of the saloon, was a long table furnished with cold tongue, bread and butter, and some excellent wine—these articles were not of clay, but the real vegetable and animal production. I took a hearty draught of the wine, as well as my companions—notwithstanding I belong to the temperance society. We proceeded on our journey about two miles farther, which brought us to another flight of stairs, leading up to the town. We all ascended accordingly, and found ourselves safe at the Val de Grace, near the Benedictine Convent, without one of the party having suffered the least accident. It was the opinion of our guides, that we had walked about five or six miles under ground. We had been absent from the surface of the earth four hours. Though there was, no doubt, some danger attending our rash expedition—as some were pleased to call it—yet we were all in excellent spirits, and highly delighted with the novelty of the scene;—all, however, concluded that for a place of residence we should prefer an upper region. It was regretted by us that we had not taken a thermometer and barometer down with us, to ascertain the temperature and weight of the air. Certain it is, however, it was much colder than on the surface of the earth, and, in some places, we found respiration more difficult; but this might, in some measure, have been owing to the number of persons and wax lights. Our guides told us that formerly there were several openings into the quarries, but at present there are only the two I have mentioned, viz: the Observatory, and the Val de Grace, and these are kept constantly locked except when opened to admit strangers. We have since learned that the illumination and refreshments were prepared on our account. We have also learned that many years ago it was inhabited by a famous gang of robbers, who infested the country; but of its origin, very little can be ascertained. It appears, however, that for the first building of Paris, it was necessary to dig the stone in the environs, and as the city was enlarged, it was insensibly built on these quarries, so that all you see without, is essentially wanting within, for the foundation is completely undermined."

G. I. GRAMMER, JR.

RESPECTFULLY notifies his friends and the public, that he has just opened, at the residence of his father, nearly opposite the large brick building formerly occupied as a Boarding House by Mrs. Robinson,

A choice and well selected assortment of

GROCERIES,

which he will be happy to dispose of on reasonable terms, for Cash.

Dec 13.

STATE OF MARYLAND, SC:
Anne Arundel County, Orphans' Court,
Dec. 13th, 1831.

ON application by petition of John A. Grammer, Administrator of Henry E. Mayer, late of Anne Arundel County, deceased, it is ordered that he give the notice required by law for Creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers published in the city of Annapolis.

THOMAS T. SIMMONS,
Reg. Wills, A. A. County.

Notice is Hereby Given,

THAT the Subscriber of Anne Arundel county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Anne Arundel county, in Maryland, letters of administration, on the Personal Estate of Henry E. Mayer, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 13th day of June next, they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 13th day of December 1831.

JOHN A. GRAMMAR, Adm'r.
Dec 15. 6w.

DIVIDEND.

THE President and Directors of the South River Bridge Company, have declared a Dividend of twenty five cents per share, for the last six months, on the Capital Stock of said Company. The same will be paid on or after Monday, the 2d day of January next, to Stockholders in person, or to their order.

By order of the President and Directors.

THOMAS FRANKLIN, Treas'r.
Dec 13.

RAGS! RAGS! RAGS!

CASH will be given for Clean Linen and Cotton Rags, at this Office.

REMOVAL.

WILLIAM BRYAN,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

HAS recently taken the Shop that he formerly occupied, nearly opposite Messrs Williamson & Swann's Store, where he intends keeping a very Superior Assortment of

Cloths Cassimeres, & VESTINGS,

All of which he will sell very LOW, and make up at the shortest notice and in the BEST MANNER.

Sept. 29.

FRESH FALL & WINTER GOODS.

GEORGE M'NEIR.
MERCHANT TAILOR

HAS just received a large and handsome assortment of FALL and WINTER GOODS, all of the latest importation, among which are

Patent Finished Cloths

Of various qualities and colours, with

CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS.

of the latest style, suitable for the present and approaching seasons.

He requests his friends and the public to call and examine. All of which he will make up at the shortest notice, and in the most FASHIONABLE STYLE, for CASH, or to punctual men only.

Sept. 29, 1831.

STATE OF MARYLAND, SC:
Anne-Arundel County, Orphans' Court,
Dec. 13th, 1831.

ON application by petition of Mortimer Dorsey, Administrator of Anne Dorsey, late of Anne-Arundel County, deceased, it is ordered that he give the notice required by law, for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers published in the city of Annapolis.

THOMAS T. SIMMONS,
Reg. Will, A. A. County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber of Anne Arundel County, hath obtained from the orphans' Court of Anne-Arundel County, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Anne Dorsey, late of Anne-Arundel County, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 13th day of June next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from the benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 13th day of December, 1831

MORTIMER DORSEY, Adm'r.
Dec 13. 6w

Notice is Hereby Given,

THAT the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans Court of Saint Mary's county in Maryland, letters testamentary on the personal estate of Teresa Stone, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 13th day of December next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under our hands this 1st day of December, 1831.

CLEMENT V. STONE,
MATTHEW A. STONE, } Ex'rs.
Dec. 29. 4w.

J. THOMPSON

Has just received and For Sale at this Office,
THE YOUNG DUKE, 2 vols.
THE PERSIAN ADVENTURER, 2 vols.
HAVERHILL, 2 vols.
MACKINTOSH'S CABINET, 2 vols.
MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS, 2 vols.
MASSINGER'S PLAYS, 3 vols.
TEACHER'S GUIDE,
ANNUAL RETROSPECT,
MACKENKIE'S 5,000 RECEIPTS,
THE CHRISTIAN ALTAR, or Offices of Devotion, for the use of Persons receiving the Lord's Supper; together with a treatise relating to that Sacrament, and Directions for the Communicant's daily walk with God. By the Rev. Dr. Wyatt.

J. T. Has on hand and intends keeping a Supply of

WRITING PAPER,

Folio Post, Quarto Post, Foole Cap, Visiting Cards, and Ink Powder.

J. THOMPSON

Has just received and For Sale at this Office
PHILIP AUGUSTUS, 2 vols.
THE KING'S SECRET, 2 vols.
SEAWARD'S NARRATIVE, 3 vols.
THE DUTCHMAN'S FIRESIDE, 2 vols.
SCOTT'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY,
Mair's Introduction,
Clarke's Corderius,
Ross' Latin Grammar.
Oct. 27

JUST RECEIVED.

From the N. Y. Protestant Episcopal Press,

THE HOLY BIBLE,

Price, $1, $1 25, $1 75.

THE CHURCHMAN'S ALMANAC,

For 1832. Price 6¼ Cents.

For Sale at this Office by

J. THOMPSON.

PRINTING

Neatly executed at this Office.

GEORGE SCHWAR,
BAKER.

RETURNS his grateful acknowledgments for the favours bestowed on his Establishment of the public, and respectfully invites a continuance of their patronage. He is determined to use every effort to merit the patronage of his customers, and will provide the best of materials in his line of business. Families can be furnished with

POUND CAKES, &c.

at the shortest notice, in any style required, and at the lowest BALTIMORE PRICES.

Retailers furnished with Bread and Cakes as usual, at Baltimore prices.

Nov 24 3w.

STATE OF MARYLAND, SC.
Anne-Arundel County, Orphans' Court,
December, 15th 1831.

ON application by petition of Somerville Pinkney Adm'r of James Shaw, late of Anne-Arundel County, deceased, it is ordered that he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in the City of Annapolis.

THOMAS T. SIMMONS,
Reg. Wills, A. A. County.

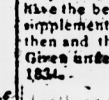
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber of Anne-Arundel County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Anne-Arundel county, in Maryland, letters of administration, on the personal estate of James Shaw, late of Anne-Arundel County, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 20th day of June next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 15th day of December, 1831.

SOMERVILLE PINKNEY, Adm'r.
Dec. 22. 6w.

Anne-Arundel County, To wit:

I HEREBY certify, that Rezin Hammond of said county, brought before me as a stray, trespassing on his enclosures, a



WHITE GELDING, about eight or nine years old, fifteen hands high, shod all round, trots and gallops, cropped tail and flowing mane. Given under my hand, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said County, this 21st day of December, 1831.

S. GAMBRILL.

The owner of the above described Gelding is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away.

REZIN HAMMOND.
Dec. 22. 3

Anne-Arundel County, Se.

ON application to me the subscriber, in the recess of the court, as Chief Judge of the third Judicial District of the State of Maryland, by petition in writing of John Gallaugher, now in actual confinement for debt, praying the benefit of the Act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, 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 John Gallaugher having satisfied me by competent testimony that he has resided the two last years in the State of Maryland, and having given sufficient security for his personal appearance in Anne-Arundel county court, to answer such allegations and interrogatories as may be made against him, and I have appointed Joshua Lilly trustee, for the benefit of the creditors of the said John Gallaugher, and the said John Gallaugher, having executed a deed to his said trustee, I do, therefore, order and adjudge that the said John Gallaugher be discharged from his confinement, aforesaid, and that by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in one of the public newspapers printed and published in Anne-Arundel county, once a week for three months successively, before the third Monday of April next, he give notice to his creditors to appear before said county court, at the city of Annapolis, on the 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of the third Monday of April next, to shew cause, if any they have, why the said John Gallaugher should not have the benefit of the aforesaid act and the several supplements thereto, and the said John Gallaugher then and there taking the oath prescribed by law. Given under my hand this seventh day of September 1831.

THOMAS B. DORSEY.
Nov. 10. 3m

CASH FOR NEGROES.

WE WISH TO PURCHASE

100 LIKELY NEGROES,

Of both sexes, from 18 to 25 years of age, field hands—men, mechanics of every description. Persons wishing to sell, will do well to give us a call, as we are determined to give HIGHER PRICES for SLAVES, than any purchaser who is now or may be hereafter in the market. Any communication in writing will be promptly attended to. We can at all times be found at Williams' Hotel, Annapolis.

LEGG & WILLIAMS.
December 13, 1831.

JUST RECEIVED.

From the N. Y. Protestant Episcopal Press.
WHITE'S Lectures on St. Paul, Price
SIMEON'S on the Liturgy,
THE PLAN OF SALVATION.

JOHN THOMPSON.

FOR ANNAPOLIS, CASTLE HAVEN AND EASTON.

THE Steam Boat Maryland, leaves Baltimore every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at [illegible] o'clock, touching at Tilghman's Island, Bellevue, Oxford, Bay Side, Cambridge, Hurst's Point, Castle Haven and Easton, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at [illegible] o'clock. Returning, leaves Easton every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at [illegible] o'clock, touching at the above places, and arrives in Baltimore the following morning at [illegible] o'clock.

LEMUEL TAYLOR, Capt.