

# The Maryland Gazette.

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**JONAS GREEN,**

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## THE SACRIFICE.

The morning sun rose bright and clear,  
On Abraham's tent it gaily shone,  
And all was bright and cheerful there  
All save the Patriarch's heart alone.  
When God's command rose to his mind  
It forced into his eye the tear.

For, though his soul was all resigned,  
Yet nature fondly lingered there.

The simple morning feast was spread  
And Sarah at the banquet smiled,  
Joy o'er her face its lustre shed,  
For near her sat her only child.

The charms that pleased a monarch's eye  
Upon his cheek had left their trace,  
His highly argued destiny  
Was written on his heavenly face.

The groaning father turned away,  
And walked the inner tent apart,  
He felt his fortune give away,  
While nature whisper'd in his heart.

Oh, must this son, to whom was given,  
The promise of a blessed land,  
Be slain by a son's father's hand?  
Be slain by a son's father's hand?

This son, of whom my eldest born  
Was sent an outcast from his home,  
And in some wilderness forlorn,  
A savage exile doom'd to roam.

But shall a feeble worm rebel,  
And murmur at a father's rod:  
Shall he be backward to fulfil  
The known and certain will of God?

Arise my son, the cruel bill,  
And stave the scrip with due supplies,  
For we must seek Moriah's hill,  
And offer there a sacrifice.

The mother raised her speaking eye,  
And all a mother's soul was there,  
She feared the desert dark and dry,  
She feared the savage lurking near.

Abraham beheld, and made reply  
On this, from whom our blessings flow:  
My sister, me will I rely  
'Tis his command, and we must go.

The dutiful son in haste obeyed,  
The scrip was fill'd, the mule prepared,  
And with the third day's twilight shade  
Moriah's lofty hill appeared.

The menials then, at distance stand,  
Alone ascend the son and sire,  
The wood is on his shoulder laid,  
The wood to build his funeral pyre.

No passion sway'd the father's mind,  
He felt a calm, a death-like chill,  
His soul, all chastened, all resigned,  
Bow'd meekly, though he linger'd still.

White on the mountain's brow they stood,  
With smiling, tender Isaac cries  
My father, lo! the fire and wood,  
But where's the lamb for sacrifice?

The Holy spirit stayed his mind,  
While Abraham answered, low and calm,  
With steady voice and look resigned,  
God will provide himself a lamb.

But let no pen profane like mine  
On holiest themes too rashly dare  
Turn to the Book of books divine,  
And read the unlesser promise there.

Agas on aged rolls away,  
At length the time appointed came,  
And on the mount of Calvary  
God did, indeed, provide a Lamb.

—*Ladies Journal.*

## TO RENT.

**THE BRICK HOUSE AND LOT,**  
fronting on Green Street, former-  
ly owned by Mr. Brice B. Brewer.

To a good Tenant the rent will be low. Also  
the OFFICE in West Street between the  
Circles of Alexander Randall and J. H. Nickbarg  
Esquires. The rent of the latter property is  
fixed at \$50 per annum.

R. I. JONES.

## PASSAGE TO BROAD CREEK.

**MAJOR JONES'** Ship leaves Annapolis  
for Broad Creek, on Mondays and Fri-  
days, at 7 o'clock, A. M. The passengers  
will be taken in the mail stage to Queen's-  
Ware Mills, and Kissing to arrive at Eastern  
same evening, by 5 o'clock, P. M. Returning,  
will leave Eastern at 7 o'clock, A. M., on  
Sundays and Wednesdays, arrive at Broad  
Creek in time for dinner; at Annapolis, by 3  
o'clock, P. M. same evenings.

Face from Annapolis to Broad Creek \$1 50,  
from Broad Creek to Queen's-town 75  
from Broad Creek to Eastern 1 50

For passage apply at the Box of William-  
son and Swanwick's Hotel.

All baggage at the risk of the owners.

Feb. 16, **PERRY ROBINSON,**  
of.

## THE STEAM BOAT

**MARYLAND**

**WILL,** until further notice, leave Baltimore  
more on Monday next, and every suc-  
ceeding Monday, at 7 o'clock, M., and re-  
turn the same day, leaving Annapolis at 10  
o'clock.

On Tuesdays, leave Baltimore at 7 o'clock  
M., for Eastern, and return on Wednesdays  
leaving Annapolis at 1 o'clock.

On Friday, she will leave Baltimore for An-  
napolis, at 7 o'clock, M., and return on Satur-  
day, at 1 o'clock.

All baggage at the risk of the owners.

Feb. 9,

## CASH FOR NEGROES.

WE WISH TO PURCHASE

**100 LIKELY NEGROES.**

Of both sexes,  
from 12 to 25  
years of age,  
well built,  
and sound,  
also, mechanics  
of every de-  
scription. Persons wishing to sell, will call  
to give us a call, or we are determined to give  
HIGHER PRICES FOR SLAVES, than any  
other purchaser who now or may be hereafter in the  
market. Any communication in writing will  
be promptly attended to. We can do all business  
at **WILLIAMSON'S HOTEL, ANNAPOLIS.**

**LEWIS & WILLIAMS,**  
December 15, 1831.

boos strips, wove together with coloured cords;  
these are called illumens or checks. Many  
of them are painted green; others are more  
gaudy, both in colour and variety of patterns.  
These blinds constitute a real comfort to ev-  
ery one in India, as they admit air when let  
down, and at the same time shut out the flies  
and other annoying insects; besides which, the  
extreme glare is shaded by them—a desir-  
able object to foreigners in particular.

The floors of the halls are first matted with  
the coarse date-leaf matting of the country,  
over which his spread shutteringies (thick cot-  
ton carpets, peculiarly the manufacture of the  
upper provinces of India, wove in stripes of  
blue and white, or shades of blue) a white  
calico carpet covers the shutteringies, on  
which the females take their seats.

The beds of the family are placed  
during the day, in lines at the back of the  
halls, to be moved at pleasure to any chosen  
spot for the night's repose; often into the open  
court-yard, for the benefit of the pure  
air. They are all formed on one principle,  
differing only in size and quality; they stand  
about half a yard from the floor, the legs  
round and broad at the bottom, narrowing as  
they rise towards the frame, which is fixed  
over with a thick cotton tape, made for the  
purpose, and plated in chequers, and thus  
rendered soft, or rather elastic, and very plea-  
sant to recline upon. The legs of these bed-  
steads, are, in some instances, gilt, silver,  
gilt or pure silver; others have enamel paint-  
ings on fine wood; the inferior grades have  
them merely of wood painted plain and var-  
nished, the servants' bedsteads are of com-  
mon mugo-wood, without ornament, the lac-  
ing of those for the sick being of elastic  
string, manufactured from the fibre of the co-  
conut.

Such are the beds of every class of  
people. They seldom have mattresses; a so-  
phine (white quilt) is spread on the lacing,  
over which a calico sheet, tied at each corner  
of the bedstead with chords and tassels; sev-  
eral thin flat pillows of beaten cotton fold the  
head—a muslin sheet for warm weather, and  
a well-wadded ruzzle (coverlid) for winter, is  
all these children of Nature deem essen-  
tial to their comfort in the way of sleeping.  
They have no idea of night-dresses; the same  
suit that adorns a lady, is retained both night  
and day until a change is needed. The sin-  
gle article exchanged at night is the deputed,  
and that only when it happens to be a silver  
tissue or embroidery, for which a muslin or  
calico sheet is substituted.

The very highest circles have the same li-  
bits in common with the meanest, and those  
who can afford shawls of cashmere prefer  
them for sleeping in, when the cold weather  
renders them bearable. Blankets are never  
used except by the poorest peasantry, who  
wear them in lieu of better garments night  
and day in the winter season; they are always  
black the natural colour of the wool. The  
ruzzies of the higher orders are generally  
made of silk of the brightest hues, well wad-  
ded, and lined with dyed muslin of assimi-  
lating colour; they are usually bound with  
gold brocaded trimmings. The middling classes  
have fine chintz ruzzies, and the servants  
and slaves coarse ones of the same material;  
but all are on the same plan, whether for a  
queen or the meanest of her slaves, differing  
only in the quality of the material.

The mistress of the house is easily distin-  
guished by her seat of honour in the hall of a  
zeenahna; a musnud not being allowed to any  
other person but the lady of the mansion.

The musnud carpet is spread on the floor,  
if possible, near to a pillar, about the centre  
of the hall, and is made of many varieties of  
fabric—gold cloth, quilted silk, brocaded silk,  
velvet, fine chintz, or whatever may suit the  
lady's taste, circumstances or convenience.  
It is about two yards square, and generally  
bordered or fringed, on which is placed the  
all-important musnud. This article may be  
understood by those who have seen a lac-  
emaker's pillow in England, excepting only that  
the musnud is about twenty times the size of  
that useful little article in the hands of our  
industrious villagers. The musnud is cover-  
ed with gold cloth, silk, velvet, or calico,  
with square pillows to correspond, for the  
elbows, neck, &c. This is the seat of honour,  
to be invited to share which, with the lady-  
owner, is a mark of favour to an equal or in-  
ferior; when a superior pays a visit of honour,  
the prized seat is usually surrendered to her,  
and the lady of the house takes her place  
most humbly on the very edge of her own car-  
pet.

Looking-glasses or ornamental furniture,  
are very rarely to be seen in the zeenahnas,  
even of the very richest females. Chairs and  
sofas are produced when English visitors  
are expected; but the ladies of Hindostan  
prefer the usual mode of sitting and lounging  
on the carpet; and, as for tables, I suppose  
not one gentleman of the whole country has  
ever been seated at one; and very few,  
perhaps, have any idea of the usual purposes  
of them, all their meals being served on the  
floor, where the dustakhawns (table cloths we  
should call them) are spread, but neither  
knives, forks, spoons, glasses, or napkins es-  
sential to the comfortable enjoyment of a  
meal amongst Europeans. But those who never  
knew such comforts have no desire for  
their indulgence, nor taste to appreciate them.

On the several occasions amongst native  
society, of assembling in large parties, at  
births and marriages, the halls, although ex-

tensive, would be inadequate to accommodate  
the whole party. They then have awnings  
of white calico, neatly founced with muslin,  
supported on poles fixed in the court yard,  
and connecting the open space with the great  
hall, by wooden platforms which are brought  
to a line with the building, and covered with  
a shutteringie and white carpets, to corres-  
pond with the floor furniture of the hall; and  
here the ladies sit by day and sleep by night  
very comfortably, without feeling any great  
inconvenience from the absence of their bed-  
steads, which could never be arranged for the  
accommodation of so large an assemblage—  
nor is it ever expected.

The unusually barren look of these almost  
unfurnished halls is, on such occasions, quite  
changed, when the ladies are assembled in  
their various dresses; the brilliant display of  
jewels, the glittering drapery of their dress,  
the various expressions of contentment, and  
different figures, the multitude of female at-  
endants and slaves, the children of all ages,  
and sizes in their various ornamented dresses,  
are subjects to attract both the eye and the  
mind of an observing visitor; and the hall,  
which, when empty, appeared desolate and  
comfortless, thus filled, leaves nothing want-  
ing to render the scene attractive, would ap-  
pear to a stranger rather nursery-like and fri-  
volous. But they are innocent, and are the  
proof of the virtuous simplicity in which the  
"Massulman wives spend their days."

## HOOD'S COMIC ANNUAL.

In delineation of character, Hood surpasses  
Théophrastus.

A horse dealer is a double dealer, for he  
dealeth more in double meanings than your  
punster. When he giveth his word, it signi-  
fieh little, howbeit it standeth for signifi-  
cations. He putteth his promises like his colts,  
in a break.—Over his mouth, truth, like the  
tarpaulin man, writeth, up "No trust." How-  
ever he speaketh his spokes has more turns  
than the fore wheel. He telleth lies, not  
white only, or black, but likewise grey, bay,  
chestnut brown, cream and roan—pyebald and  
skewald. He sweareth as many oaths out  
of court as any man, and more in; for he will  
swear two ways about a horse's dam. If,  
by God's grace, he be something honest, it is  
only a dapple, for he can be fair and unfair at  
once. He hath much imagination, for he sell-  
eth a complete set of capital harness, of which  
there be no traces. He advertiseth a coach,  
warranted on its first wheels, and truly the  
hind pair are wanting to the bargain. A car-  
riage that has travelled twenty summers and  
winters, he describeth well seasoned. He  
knocketh down machine horses that have been  
knocked up on the road, but is so tender of  
heart to his animals, that he parted with none  
for a fault; for, as he saith, "blindness or  
lameness be misfortunes." A nag, proper  
only for dog's meat he writeth down, but crieth  
up, "fit to go to any hounds;" or as, may be,  
"would suit a timid gentleman." String  
halt, he calleth "grand action," and kicking  
"littling the feet well up." If a mare have  
the farical disease, he nameth her "out of  
comedy;" and selleth Blackbird for a racer  
because he hath a running thrush. Horses  
that drink only water, he justly warranteth  
to be "temperate;" and if dead lame, declar-  
eth them "good in all their paces," seeing that  
they can go but one. Hoaring he calleth  
"sounding," and a steed that high bloweth in  
running, he compareth to Eolus; for he out-  
strippeth the wind. Another might be en-  
tered at a steeple chase, for why—he is as  
fast as a church. Through pin with him is  
anonymous with "perfect leg." If his knees  
be fractured, he is, "well broke for gig or sad-  
dle." If he reareth, he is, "above sixteen hands  
high." If he has drawn a tierce in a cart, he  
is, a good fencer.—If he biteth, he shows good  
courage; and he is playful merely, though he  
should play the devil. If he runneth away,  
he calleth him "off the Gretna road and has  
been used to carry a lady." If a cob stum-  
bleth, he considereth him a true goer, and ad-  
deth, the proprietor parteth from him to go  
abroad." Thus, without much profession of  
religion, yet he is truly christian like in prac-  
tice, for he dealeth not in detraction, and  
would not disparage the character even of a  
brute. Like unto love, he is blind unto all  
blemishes, and seeth only a virtue, meanwhile  
he gazeth at a vice. He taketh the kick of a  
blemish, and seeth only a virtue, meanwhile  
he gazeth at a vice. He taketh the kick of a  
blemish, and seeth only a virtue, meanwhile  
he gazeth at a vice.

From the Family Library.  
MEMOIRS OF THE  
EMPERESS JOSEPHINE.  
Occupied in public and private devo-  
tence—in the pleasures of society and domes-  
tic engagements—in watching over the politi-  
cal interests; and endeavouring by the most  
affectionate means to retain her place in the

heart of her husband—Josephine was enabled  
to bear with more outward composure his  
unjust suspicions. But a new subject of dis-  
quiet began to present itself. What had been  
the fate of that husband? Where were his  
companions in arms? Where was her son?  
If the correspondence with the East had from  
the first been uncertain and interrupted, it  
became much more so after the army experi-  
enced a check, and murmurs had broken out  
even among the commanders of the expedi-  
tion. Not only were the English cruisers  
daily rendering the communication with  
France more precarious, but the policy pur-  
sued at the head-quarters in Cairo and Alex-  
andria was, to intercept altogether the cor-  
respondence destined for Europe. The battle  
of Aboukir, the Syrian expedition, the utter  
worthlessness of the conquests made  
re subjects upon which truth would certainly  
have produced the most dangerous consequen-  
ces to the views of the commander in chief  
at home. Hence, for many months previous  
to his return, while no despatches were re-  
ceived in Egypt, only vague and contradic-  
tory reports reached France from the East.  
Under these circumstances, Josephine's alarm  
and uncertainty were necessarily very great.  
Reports of the death of the General were in  
circulation, and even without attaching much  
credit to these, the circumstances of his being  
so far distant without a fleet, and beset by  
enemies on every hand, well seemed to ren-  
der his return doubtful, and the destruction  
of his power as inevitable. To an ordinary  
man, perhaps, both of these would probably  
have been the result of the Egyptian cam-  
paign.

Urged, it is said, by these considerations,  
and most probably encouraged by the advice  
of secret enemies, Josephine resolved on a  
divorce from her husband. The instrument is  
reported to have been actually prepared, and  
the matter about to be laid before the pro-  
per tribunal. Before taking this decisive step,  
Madam Bonaparte consulted M. de Cantelen,  
then a distinguished member of the Adminis-  
tration, and subsequently one of the imperial  
senators. This gentleman represented to her,  
that even supposing the general ruined or in  
captivity, his name was yet a title not lightly  
to be resigned, as it gave her a consideration  
that would cease with the cause. In short  
his arguments so fully prevailed, that she tore  
the papers up in his presence, and never af-  
terwards for a moment entertained the idea  
of a separation. Very few individuals knew  
of these circumstances, so curious to them-  
selves, and hitherto not even suspected by  
the public, till the detail appeared a few  
months ago, in the journal of the Baroness de  
V—, one of the ladies of honour to the em-  
press. The secret was confided by M. de  
Cantelen himself under a promise of fidelity,  
and as a mark of regard;—"His death," to  
quote the words of the narrator, "and that of  
Josephine, permit me to disclose it, with every  
assurance of its truth."

We are not, perhaps, authorized altogether  
to discredit a fact under such circumstances,  
and with no apparent motive for publishing an  
untruth. At the same time, though a favour-  
ite with Josephine, to whom, it may be re-  
marked, she was introduced by M. de Cante-  
telen, the Baroness hardly shows, herself  
friendly to the memory of that kind mistress.  
She dwells with more pleasure upon weakness  
than virtues; and from the first, a secret sup-  
porter of the exiled princess, professing to  
have been constrained, in some sort, by nec-  
essity, in accepting an appointment at the  
imperial court, she seizes every occasion to  
hold up its characters and economy in satir-  
ical exhibition. In this endeavour, it must be  
acknowledged, the Madame la Baronne dis-  
plays great liveliness of remark, some wit,  
and considerable talent—but withal an ill-  
regulated mind. Of this last there can be no  
better proof than the offer, which she herself  
gravelly records, to assassinate Bonaparte on  
his return from Elba. "My plan," to use her  
own words, "was simple; it consisted in pro-  
viding myself with a pair of small pistols and  
a postchaise. I believed myself certain of  
being permitted to approach Napoleon; but  
as to surviving him that never entered my  
thoughts; I was prepared to fall beneath the  
blows of his attendants. My first step was  
to practice firing with a pistol; my second, to  
confide my secret to some one attached to the  
king, and who could aid me. I selected  
Prince Polignac, whose own devotedness to  
the King led me to think he would approve of  
mine." The Prince had the honour, the good  
sense, and the humanity to reject this propo-  
sal; and while he persuaded the lady to re-  
turn to her family, faithfully kept her secret.  
This is the same nobleman to whom of late  
has been attributed every thing that is base  
and wicked. Bad men do not usually act  
like Polignac, where they have even a chance  
to take of their enemies, and secure their  
own power.

But to return: While her situation afforded  
to her authority the best opportunities of ob-  
servation, her very hostility renders her testi-  
mony valuable; so far as concerns the good  
qualities of Josephine's character, and in o-  
ther respects, making allowance for exage-  
ration, there appears no ground for suspecting  
misstatements. While there seems thus every  
reason to give credit to the idea of a divorce,  
it assumes greater likelihood on other motives  
than those above. Under the double provo-  
cation of "insulting suspicions," then, and  
wounded affections—for, from the letter al-  
ready quoted, it is evident that Josephine was

no stranger to her husband's liaison with the  
wife of a subaltern, at Cairo—it is not impro-  
bable that Madame Bonaparte may have en-  
tertained thoughts of divorce. She, too, was  
surrounded by false friends, whose interest  
lay in widening the domestic breach; and, ex-  
cited thus, perhaps to a still more exasperat-  
ed sense of her injuries, appears to have ex-  
pressed her resolution in terms which she af-  
terwards regretted. There can be little doubt  
that this expression of passing resentment  
reached the ears of Bonaparte, a circumstance  
which, best of all others, explains the anxie-  
ty evinced by his wife to obtain an interview  
before he had seen his brothers. We can  
hardly believe, however, that there was any-  
thing serious in all this. The circumstance  
of Bonaparte, amid the deserts of Syria, and  
Josephine, in the capital of France, each re-  
solving upon renoucement and separation,  
while both cherished a mutual attachment, the  
very strength of which appeared from these  
passionate declarations, presents neither a  
new nor a singular incident in the history of  
the human heart.

## THE COMET.

The comet has been already seen at Gib-  
raltar. A letter received in London, states,  
"a considerable portion of the tail of the com-  
et was visible to the inhabitants in these  
parts. The comet northerly, so that we may  
soon expect this celestial visitor." No one  
here seems to be alarmed about this "morning  
call;" and yet its being inside is a very legiti-  
mate subject of dread to those who like to  
luxuriate in a panic. The comet that has  
hitherto come nearest to the earth, shortened  
the year by two days; and this may approach  
so closely as to take off at least a week, and  
consequently, make the bills of mortality fall  
due seven days sooner than they otherwise  
would. This, however, would affect but a  
comparatively small portion of mankind. But  
suppose, for instance, that this huge disturber  
of the music of the spheres should, as it goes  
booming through the regions of space, happen  
to come into collision with the earth? why,  
the least whisk of its tail would wipe us from  
the face of Nature, like a fly from the ham of  
an elephant. Perhaps, however, the blow  
might be so sharp as to splinter the earth; in  
this case, agreeably to the economy of Na-  
ture as manifested in the formation of many  
new constellations, unknown to the ancient  
astronomer, the discovered particles would  
probably enter into the combination of other  
systems. With what a strange interest will  
the people thus separated upon the disjointed  
fragments of the earth, look upon the novel  
appearances which will then surround them  
in the heavens! We shall all become astro-  
nomers. Friends and lovers that are separ-  
ated by the sea, when the phenomenon takes  
place will suddenly find the trackless regions  
of air between them, and gaze fondly but  
doubtfully upon each new star in the firm-  
ament. Mothers will watch long for their  
wandering sons, and when their share of the  
earth has been traversed and no sign found of  
the absent, they, too, will look from the lat-  
tice, as mothers only look, at each twinkling  
star that has lately started into its track.—  
Perhaps the earth driven from its course, may  
be joined to some other planet;—Saturn, for  
instance, may stick us under his belt as an  
alderman does a capon, and with the earth,  
thus fill up his hungry void. There, per-  
haps, we shall find ourselves, in comparison  
with the natives of that planet, a barbarous  
people; or it may be our task to civilize them;  
or, perhaps, again by uniting our knowledge,  
we may attain to results that are now only  
dreamt of. They may have knowledge of  
gases, for instance, so buoyant as to raise a  
steamboat in the air with little inconvenience,  
and yet have not steamboats themselves. By  
applying the first to the last, and attaching  
fans instead of buckets to her paddles, we  
can travel through ether.

The reader, we dare say, thinks that we  
are joking all this while, and holds the human  
kind too much importance to be sent to the  
whereabouts to such an order, or rather disor-  
der. Does he forget that this earth, with all  
its inhabitants, is to creation but as the leaf,  
containing a world upon itself, which shim-  
mers in the noontide beam? Yet though that  
vegetable world perish ere nightfall, all the  
leaves around quiver as usual to the music of  
the evening breeze; and when this discordant  
world is struck from the heavens, the eternal  
chorus of the stars will still sing on. This  
the captious man again thinks extravagant;  
but who knows what this fiery agent may  
bring to the world? Perhaps a strip of the  
Earth, like Saturn's belt, may be peeled off  
around the circumference; and we shall see  
the shining zone eternally binding us. Per-  
haps shivered into a myriad of atoms, we may  
be poured along the Heavens like another  
Milky Way, and thereafter shed a confused  
light upon a young world that is now ready  
to rush into the place we have so unprofitably  
filled. But the subject increases so in mag-  
nitude, while we attempt to grapple with it,  
that we must defer these recondite specula-  
tions until we can have more room to strike  
out while floundering in them.

*New York Amer.*

OLIVER WOLCOTT, who is now 71 years of  
age, is the only surviving member of Wash-  
ington's cabinet. He succeeded Alexander  
Hamilton in the Treasury Department.