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NO. 17.

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**JONAS GREEN.**  
Church-Street, Annapolis.

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**EDITH.**—By L. E. L.

Weep not, weep not, that in the spring  
We have to make a grave;  
The flowers will grow, the birds will sing,  
The early roses wave.  
And make the sod we're spreading fair  
For her who sleeps below;  
We might not bear to lay her there,  
In winter frost and snow.  
We never hoped to keep her long;  
When but a fairy child,  
With dancing step, and bird-like song,  
And eyes that only smiled,  
And something shadowy and frail  
Was seen in her mirror;  
The lock of hair that one rough gale  
Would bear away from earth.  
There was too clear and blue a light  
Within her radiant eyes,  
They were too beautiful, too bright,  
Too like the native skies;  
Too changeable the rose which shed  
Its colour on her face;  
Now burning with a passionate red,  
Now with just one faint trace.  
She was too thoughtful for her years,  
It shall the spirit woe;  
And when she smiled away our fears,  
We only feared the more.  
The crimson deepened on her cheek,  
Her blue eyes shone more clear,  
And every day she grew more weak,  
And every hour more dear.  
Her childhood was a happy time,  
The loving and beloved;  
For sky, which was her native, clime  
Hath but its own removed.  
This earth was not for one to whom  
Nothing of earth was given,  
Twas but a resting place for her tomb,  
Between the world and Heaven.

**ELIJAH'S INTERVIEW.**

By T. CAMPBELL.

God not in the *Whirlwind*—nor in the *Thunder*—  
nor in the *Flame*—but in the still  
small voice.

On Horeb's Rock the prophet stood—  
The Lord before him passed;  
A hurricane in angry mood  
Swept him strong and fast;  
The forest fell before its force,  
The rocks were shivered in its course;  
Twas but the whirlwind of his breath,  
Announcing danger, wreck, and death.  
He ceased. The air grew mute—a cloud  
Came, muffling up the sun;  
When, through the mountain, deep and loud,  
An earthquake thundered on.  
The lightning eagle sprang in air,  
The wolf was howling from his lair—  
God was not in the storm.  
Twas but the rolling of his car,  
The trampling of his steed from far.  
Twas still again—and nature stood  
And calmed her ruffled fringes  
When swift from heaven a fiery flood  
To earth devouring came.  
Down to its depth the ocean fled,  
The sickening sun looked wan and dead,  
Yet God filled not the flame.  
Twas but the terror of his eye  
That lighted through the troubled sky.  
At last a voice all still and small,  
Rose sweetly on the ear;  
Yet rose so shrill and clear, that all  
In heaven and earth might hear.  
It spoke of peace, it spoke of love,  
It spoke as angels speak above,  
For God himself was there.  
For oh! it was a father's voice  
That bade the trembling heart rejoice.

**LOSS OF THE SHIP HUNTLEY.**

And Dreadful sufferings of the Crew.

This ship, the property of Messrs. Cannon & Miller of Liverpool, and commanded by Capt. Hannah, sailed from St. Andrew's, N. B. on the 12th inst. On the 4th inst. in lat. 49 50, lon. 21, nearly 1,000 miles from the Coast of Ireland, she was struck by a heavy sea, which stove in her stern. The masts and crew sought refuge in the tops, where they remained for two days. On the third day, the weather having moderated, they succeeded in getting the long boat out. Unfortunately, they could not procure any provisions, and the master and crew, sixteen in number, committed themselves to the mercy of the waves, with only the clothes they had on, and without provisions, except a few pieces of raw salt beef, without water, and without a compass. After having been buffeted about for nine days, during which a boy named John Biggin, died from eating the raw salt beef and drinking the salt water, they made out on the 12th inst. Blinn Head, and were rescued from Baffin Island, about forty miles from Westport on the coast of Ireland. A boat was immediately sent to the assistance of the survivors, who were brought into the harbour. The spectacle of suffering which they exhibited, was truly appalling. It was with the utmost difficulty the inhabitants could be got to render assistance to lift them out of the boat, being impressed with the idea, that they had come from a ship which had the cholera on board. They were taken to the house of Mr. Hildbrand, and the most prompt and humane attentions were paid to them. They were afterwards removed to the hospital at Westport, having been brought from Baffin, by the Hamilton revenue cutter, and were under the care of Dr. Dillon. We regret to state that two of the crew, the car-

enter and the Dutchman, died before their removal. It was feared that some more of the crew could not long survive, having been frost-bitten before they left St. Andrew's. Captain Hannah, his son, the second mate, and three or four of the seamen are likely to recover.

**Particulars of the loss of the ship Crown, from Liverpool to Charleston, S. C. and ten of the Crew, including the Master.**

On Saturday the 4th inst. at 20 minutes past 6 P. M. blowing a strong gale from the southward, and a heavy sea running, while the vessel was on the larboard tack, the captain directed his chief mate to leave the ship. He had hardly given the word of command, when the vessel struck; and so situated, the scene on board, wherein was a crew of 21 persons, most of a description, and as awful in the extreme. Suffice it to say, that minute guns from the vessel, and lights of distress showed that she had been wrecked on the Great Rusk Bank, between Cahore and Morriscastle, and these signals were promptly answered by the coast guards at Cahore and Morriscastle. Blue lights, rockets, and a succession of flashes were kept up, and a brilliant light placed in the tower window, showed distinctly to the wrecked crew, that persons on shore were ready to assist, should opportunity allow of their so doing.

In case of shipwreck and extreme danger, all order of command is generally lost, and to save life is the natural and chief aim of all thus unfortunately situated. To get the launch over was their first endeavour; but the purchase blocks were not properly secured, and when hoisted high enough to beat over the sides, the fore fall broke, and the boat fell on the ship's deck, parting from the stem to the keelson; a blanket was stuffed in the hole, the boat was got over, a man was sent in her, and she was towed astern along with two smaller boats, in one of which was placed two men, in the other one, all to be ready to take in the crew at a moment's notice. On the boat being dropped astern, the vessel had beat over the bank. The anchor was let go on the tail of the Rusk or Great Bank, and the vessel lundered with the greatest part of the crew on board. At this time, (about half past nine) they judged from the shore, that the vessel had sunk, for the minute guns were heard no more, and the light on board had disappeared in a moment. The captain, who was abaft on the poop, found the vessel sinking; he called aloud to the boats; a heavy sea was coming, the mate and two others near the captain fled into the lee mizen rigging, and the unfortunate master, neglecting to secure himself, was carried away on the swell; a faint cry was heard from him, but he was seen no more. The steward, in getting run out of the cabin, was drowned at the same time, and the second mates and the two other boats which were placed on the poop, and the expectation of the crew, broke adrift at this perilous and fearful moment, leaving fifteen persons trusting to the masts of the vessel for safety, as all the hull (a part of the bow excepted) was under water.

The men in the two smaller boats must have perished shortly, for one boat was picked up by the coast guard at ten o'clock, P. M. on Cahore strand, and the other was found more north, with no living soul on board; but the person in the launch, who was cook of the vessel, came on shore safely, although he had been hurt on leaving the ship. He stated he felt most awfully his desolate condition when the boat broke adrift, and that the cries of his shipmates on board, when they found the boat going, were most awful and distressing; but he had no power to assist them, as the boat drifted away, and his utmost endeavour was necessary for his own preservation. He first went forward and secured more perfectly the leak. He next got an oar and steered the boat for the light on shore, before the wind at sea.

He saw the light with ease, and repeatedly till he came to the outside bank or ridge of breakers, when the oar was dashed away and himself thrown down; he again took another and lashed it, but it too was carried away. He then lashed himself and also a third oar securely, and, under Providence, reached the shore in safety, at a time the surf was raging, and it was deemed impossible to do so. Meanwhile, the crew of fifteen, remained in the masts of the vessel, or seeking refuge in the lee of the tops, while the storm howled fearfully round, and the spray was directly over them. In this deplorable situation the crew awaited the dawn of day in awful suspense and anxiety.

Morning came, but it only showed more plainly the perils by which they were surrounded, and the deplorable situation they were placed in. The land indeed was but a mile and a half distant, but then the sea broke from the vessel to the shore, near which a ridge of heavy breakers beat in a furious manner, rendering all assistance from the shore hopeless, and their own escape, in all human forethought, quite impracticable.

When the day cleared, the chief officer of the coast guard, Mr. Jewell, under shelter of a small headland, where his boat lies lashed about, but in pulling round the point, the gale was so strong, and the sea so heavy, that the boat could hardly live, much less make headway; and he was compelled to return, which he did without accident, except that the galley was seriously stove and damaged.

Notwithstanding this unsuccessful attempt on the part of the coast guard, the chief officer got a crew of volunteers, and in a country boat again launched afloat, for the purpose of saving the shipwrecked crew; but, after an ineffectual attempt to round the point, the boat was beaten back, and compelled to make the land, which fortunately she safely effected.

The unhappy crew with painful feelings saw the first boat unable to assist, and compelled to return, and, finding it no longer safe to cling to the masts, they descended by the stays to the bowsprit. At two o'clock P. M. three men stated they would swim on shore, and stripped for the purpose; the strongest leaped first overboard, and was seen to sink a short distance from the wreck, the other two having lost their clothes, perished shortly after by the inclemency of the weather. One man also dropped from the bowsprit, unable longer to support himself, and another lost his life at the jib-boom end, where he lashed himself for the bits on the deck giving way, the heel of the bowsprit rose and the jib-boom with the man on it, was taken under water. The ten survivors were now driven from their last hold; the mast had already gone, the vessel was breaking in pieces, and their only shelter was a small part of the bow above water; a piece of the wreck floated near them, the crew seized it with eagerness, the carpenter freed it from the fragments near; a portion of canvas was instantly cast away, and ten men on their frail bark hoisted a temporary sail, and with Providence their guide shortly made for land, went nobly through the breaking surf near the shore, and made a safe landing on the beach, to the amazement of all present, for their escape had been fancied impossible, and it was effected when no human power could aid or assist them in the smallest degree.

Thus may we all learn a lesson to worship and adore Him, who is not only able but willing to save, and who can accomplish all things by the most simple means, when the heart of man shrinks from the task, and reason abandons the subject with desponding gloom.

**HORRIBLE NARRATIVE.**

Among the contents of Van Diemen's Land Papers received on Saturday, we find the following:

On Friday last, Edward Broughton and Matthew Macavoy, convicted of absconding from the penal settlement of Macquarie harbour, were executed.

From the Hobart Town Courier of August 15, we extract the following statement which Broughton himself had given, and which was publicly read in the press room by his own desire; whilst the executioner was pinioning his arms and adjusting the rope, went on to say—"That he was now 28 years of age, and had been sentenced to death for robbing in England, under aggravated circumstances, at the early age of 18. He had more than once endeavoured to rob his own mother, and his horrible conduct was the means of breaking his father's heart, and hurrying him to the grave. He was confined two years in Guilford goal, and had altogether spent more years in goal than at liberty. On his transportation to this colony he had scarcely landed in Hobart Town when he commenced robberies. He was at last apprehended for an outrage which he committed at Sandy Bay, tried and transported to Macquarie harbour.

"We have already stated that the party of runaways from Macquarie harbour, of which Broughton was one, consisted originally of five men—viz: Richard Hutchinson, commonly called Up-and-down Dick, a tall man, who had at one time, a large flock of sheep and a herd of cattle at Berk-hut plains, between the Clyde and Shannon, near the spot where Cluny park now is, the estate of Captain Clark—of an old man named Coventry, a boy of a most depraved character, about 18 years old, and the two malefactors, Broughton and Macavoy, who suffered on the gallows on Friday. These men happened to be at one of the out stations at Macquarie harbour, and were in charge of one man, a constable.

"This constable, Broughton declared, had shown him many personal kindnesses, and refused him nothing in his power; nevertheless, on his departure, he joined with his four companions in robbing him of every article he had, not leaving him even a loaf of bread to subsist on, though he was without a morsel, and three days must have elapsed before he could obtain any more from the main settlement; and Broughton had besides, at various times, tried to be accessory to his death, by letting a tree fall upon him without giving him notice, or by other means, for no other earthly reason than because he was a constable, and the unwilling or passive instrument of flogging the men, and he therefore hated them.

"One would have thought that these five men, thus embarked in a most perilous journey, would have been knit together in one interest for their mutual safety and protection; but the very contrary was the case, as the sequel proved. They viewed each other with the most murderous feelings; jealous of the possession of the only axe which they carried among them, lest one should drive into the head of the other, for that was their mode of slaughter upon one another, while the wretched victims were asleep. The demon of evil had possession and walked in the midst of

them. Every principle—every feeling of humanity was dead amongst them. Broughton called himself a Protestant, and Macavoy a Roman Catholic—that is, they had sprung from parents possessing these persuasions; but as for themselves, they had neither of them the least spark of religion; they knew no more what it was than the earth on which they trod. They walked in each other's company, the one carrying his luckless body to the support of the other, whenever it might be convenient for him to sacrifice him for the meal, fifty times worse than the wretched horde of Abyssinians who are reported to cut the flesh as they travel, from the back of the living beast.

"As soon as the provisions which they had contrived to carry with them, were exhausted, the other four agreed among themselves to kill Hutchinson, and to eat his body for support, and drew lots among them who should be the one to drive the fatal axe into his head. The lot fell on Broughton, who carried it in to execution. They cut the body into pieces, and carried it with them, with the exception of the hands, feet, head and intestines. They ate heartily of it, as Broughton expressed it. It lasted some days, and when it was nearly all consumed, a general alarm seized the whole party, lest the one should kill the other. The greatest jealousy prevailed about carrying the axe, and scarce one amongst them dared to shut his eyes or doze for a moment for fear of being sacrificed unawares. Under these dreadful circumstances, Broughton and Fagan made a sort of agreement between them, that while the one slept, the other should watch alternately. "We were always alarmed" (said Broughton, and Macavoy's statement was of the same tenor, these are his very words). The next that was murdered was Coventry, the old man—he was cutting wood one night, and we agreed, in the mean time, to kill him. Macavoy and Fagan wanted to draw lots again who should kill him, but I said no—I had already killed my man, and they ought to do it between them, that they might be in the same trouble as me. Fagan struck him the first blow. He saw him coming, and calling out for mercy, he struck him on the head, just above the eye, but did not kill him; myself and Macavoy finished him, and cut him in pieces. We ate greedily of the flesh, never sparing it, just as if we expected to meet a whole bullock next day. I used to carry the axe by day and lay it under my head at night—forgetting that they had knives and razors, I thought I was safe. Before we had eaten all Coventry's flesh, Macavoy one night started up, looking horribly, and bid me come with him to set some snares to try to catch a Kangaroo. We left Fagan by the fire, and when we had gone about three hundred yards, he asked me to sit down. I had the axe on my shoulder, and I was afraid he wanted to kill me, for he was stronger than me. So I threw the axe aside, but further from him than me, for fear he should try to snatch it, and that I might reach it before him if he did. But he wanted me to kill Fagan that he might not be evidence against us. I would not agree to it, saying I could trust my life in his hands, and we returned to the fire."

"On our return to the fire, Broughton continued, Fagan was lying by the fire. He was warming himself, and I threw the axe down. He looked up and said, have you put any snares down, Ned? I said no, there are snares enough if you did not know it. I sat behind him, Macavoy was beyond me; he was on my right and Fagan on my left. I was wishing to tell Fagan what had passed, but could not, as Macavoy was sitting with the axe close by looking at me. I laid down and was in a doze, when I heard Fagan scream out. I leaped on my feet in a dreadful fright, and saw Fagan lying on his back with a dreadful cut in his head, and the blood pouring from it; Macavoy was standing over him with the axe in his hand. I said, you murdering rascal—you bloody dog! what have you done? He said this will save our lives, and struck him another blow on the head with the axe. Fagan only groaned after the second. Macavoy then cut his throat with a razor through the windpipe. We then stripped off his clothes and cut the body in pieces and roasted it. We roasted all at once upon all occasions, as it was lighter to carry, and would not be so easily discovered. About four days after that we gave ourselves up at Maguire's Marell, (a hut belonging to Mr. Nicholas, at the junction of the Shannon and the Ouse, or Big River). Two days before we had heard some dogs that had caught a kangaroo—they were wild dogs—we saw nobody—we got the kangaroo, and threw away the remainder of Fagan's body. I wish this to be made public after my death."

**EDWARD BROUGHTON.**  
Attest—John Bidder.

**From the Marlborough (Ohio) Republican.**  
**EXPEDITION WEST OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.**

"We have been informed that during the session of Congress for 1820—21, an act was passed authorizing the raising of a company of 42 men to explore the Rocky Mountains, and north from the Mexican line, the Behring Straits, and 85 degrees north latitude. We have endeavoured to lay our hands upon the act, but have not succeeded in so doing, although assured by many of our citizens that it is within their recollections. From the long time the company have been absent (nearly

11 years) all hopes of their return was abandoned; as it was supposed they had either fallen victims to the savages or the severity of the climate.

On Wednesday evening the 15th, one of the party, Mr. William Clawson, stopped at the house of a gentleman in Fearing township, in this county, on his way homeward, (Northumberland county, Penn.) who has politely furnished us with the following particulars obtained from Mr. C.

The company consisting of Col. Henry Leavenworth, commandant, from near Albany, N. Y.; Sisco Hasler, a native of France, Topographical engineer; James Watson, from Baltimore, M. D. Professor of Chemistry; Doctors Henry Williams, from Baltimore, and John Gittis, from near Philadelphia, physicians—under pay of \$80 per month, and 57 privates under pay \$30, organized in Washington City, and left there in July 1811, from thence they proceeded to Erie, where they went on board the topsail schooner, captain Birdsell, landed at Green Bay and wintered—went by Prairie du Chien to St. Anthony's Falls, Mississippi—went up to St. Peter's 500 miles in search of lead mines, where they discovered very valuable ones—wintered there—went down the same river, and down Mississippi to the mouth of the Missouri, thence up the Missouri to the foot of the Rocky Mountains—wintered there, and continued to the middle of August—then crossed the Mountains, and were west eight years. While travelling by the Frozen Ocean, and having been over into Asia, south towards the head of Columbia river, they were overtaken by a snow storm and compelled to build houses and stay there nine months, six of which the sun never rose, and the darkness was as great as during our nights. The snow, part of the time, was fourteen feet deep, and the company were compelled to eat 41 of their pack horses to prevent starving, whilst the only food the horses had was birch bark which the company cut and carried to them by walking on the snow with snow shoes. Each of the company was armed with a double barreled rifle, made for the purpose, a brace of pistols, sword, butcher knife, and a tomahawk with an edge and three spikes. Added to these they carried on a horse a small brass piece of ordnance taken from General Burgoyne in the revolution. After passing the mountains they passed 386 different Indian tribes, some perfectly white, some entirely covered with hair, (denominated the Esau Indians who were among the most singular,) and so wild that the company were compelled to run them down with horses to take their dimensions, which was a part of their duty, whilst others evinced the most friendly disposition.

Whilst west of the mountains they fell in with a tribe denominated the Copper Indians, who receive their name from owning extensive copper mines; 300 of them armed with bows and copper darts, copper knives and axes, attacked the company in day time; a severe action ensued, and only about thirty of the Indians escaped—the rest were killed or wounded, with a loss of two of the company and several wounded.

Among the various discoveries made by the company we have only room to mention those of extensive beds of pure salt, the largest of which was 18 acres, several inches deep on the borders, found to be pure and wholesome; also innumerable beds of alum, iron, lead, copper, gold and silver ore, the gold almost pure. Among the animals Mr. C. describes the grizzly bear, as a most ferocious animal, lord of the forest.

The weight of several killed by the company varied from 60 to 125 pounds. Their strength was surprising, and tales told of it was almost beyond belief. The remains of the company started for home in August 1831. They re-crossed the mountains on to the head of the Missouri river, there built a boat, and those who were lame went on board, the rest on foot—Captain Leavenworth being lame, rode on horseback with those on foot, and is supposed to be in Washington City by Mr. C. Of the company five died by sickness, one by breaking a wild horse, one by the fall of a tree, and fifteen were killed by the Indians, total 22. Among them was Dr. Williams, who was killed by the Blackfoot Indians, three miles from the Rocky Mountains on the way out. He was found by the company, way out. He was found by the company, shot, tomahawked, and stripped naked. Three of the fifteen were never found, supposed to have been killed near the head of Columbia river. Ten of nineteen of the survivors are lame, some by the Indians and some by accident. Capt. Leavenworth is among the number. He was on horseback half a mile distant from the camp, when he was shot by an Indian, which broke his thigh and dropped his horse—the horse fell upon the injured leg, and broke it again below the knee. The Indian continued to hold him thus, whilst the Indian ran up to scalp, when Captain Leavenworth, a pistol from his saddle, and shot him dead. After which he was got safe to camp.

We are aware the above sketch is very imperfect and far from being satisfactory, but it will at least prove interesting. The notes taken by the company will be published, and we look with some anxiety for a notice of their arrival in Washington. It cannot fail of being gratifying to the citizens of the country to know that even a part of the company have returned, besides the joy it must give their relatives and friends.

STATE OF MARYLAND,  
Anne Arundel County, Orphans' Court,  
March 15th, 1832.  
On application by petition of John Arnold,  
Executor of Elijah Redmond, 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 de-  
ceased, and that the same be published once  
in each week, for the space of six consecutive  
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 subscribers of Anne Arundel  
County, hath obtained from the Orphans'  
Court of Anne Arundel County, in Maryland,  
letters testamentary in the personal es-  
tate of Elijah Redmond, late of Anne Arundel  
County, deceased. All persons having claims  
against the said deceased, are hereby warned  
to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor,  
to the subscriber, at or before the 15th day of  
September next, they may otherwise by law  
be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.  
Given under my hand this 15th day of March  
1832.  
JOHN ARNOLD, Executor,  
Mar.

**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  
**GROGGERIES,**  
which he will be happy to dispose of on rea-  
sonable terms, for Cash.  
Dec. 15.

**FRESH FALL & WINTER GOODS.**  
**GEORGE M'NEIR,**  
**MERCHANT TAILOR**  
HAS just received a large and handsome as-  
sortment of FALL and WINTER  
GOODS, all of the latest importations, 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 fash-  
ionable style, for cash, or to punctual mea-  
sure only.  
Sept. 29, 1831.

**TO RENT.**  
**THE BRICK HOUSE AND LOT,**  
fronting on Green Street, former-  
ly owned by Mr. Bruce B. Brewer.  
To a good Tenant the rent will be low. Also,  
the OFFICE in West Street between the offices  
of Alexander Randall and J. H. Nicholson,  
Esquires. The rent of the latter property is  
fixed at \$50 per annum.  
H. J. JONES.

**PASSAGE TO BROAD CREEK.**  
**MAJOR JONES'** Sloop leaves Annapolis  
for Broad Creek, on Mondays and Fri-  
days, at 7 o'clock, A. M., thence passengers  
will be taken in the mail stage to Queen's-  
town, Wye Mills, and Easton; to arrive at Easton  
same evening by 5 o'clock, P. M. Returning,  
will leave Easton at 7 o'clock, A. M., on  
Sundays and Wednesdays, arrive at Broad  
Creek in time for dinner; at Annapolis, by 5  
o'clock, P. M. same evenings.  
Fare from Annapolis to Broad Creek 81 50,  
from Broad Creek to Queen's-town 75  
from Broad Creek to Easton 1 50  
For passage apply at the Ban of William-  
son and Swann's Hotel.  
All baggage at the risk of the owners,  
Feb. 16, **BERRY ROBINSON,** II.

**CASH FOR NEGROES.**  
WE WISH TO PURCHASE  
**100 LIKELY NEGROES,**  
Of both sexes,  
from 12 to 25  
years of age,  
field hands,  
also mechanics  
of every de-  
scription. 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 Williamson's Hotel, Annapolis.  
**LEGG & WILLIAMS,**  
December 15, 1831.

**NOTICE.**  
THE subscriber has taken a small  
SCHOONER that was grounded on a bar  
against Kent point, in the Eastern Bay of Kent  
Islands the schooner was plundered, and the  
hull was a perfect wreck, without masts or  
sails, the stern being set so much that the  
name of the vessel could not be ascertained, and  
of two on board, one was killed, and the other  
of two also. The owners of the vessel is request-  
ed to come to the subscriber, to property, by  
charge, and take the vessel. The vessel was  
got up the 30th of March 1832.  
**SAMUEL CHACE,**  
Kent Island, Queen Anne's County,  
April 5.