VENT NOTICE. BY THE COURT, That the of Joshua Neale, a petitioner for the insolvent laws of this state. ir before the court at Leonardry's county, on the first Monday JO. HARRIS, Clk. JO. HARRIS, Clerk JO. HARRIS. Clerk Saint-Mary's County Court.

subscriber has obtained from the court of Arine Arandel country, in straffon on he personal estate borsey, laterof said county depersons having claims against requested to present them, lecated, and those indebted are defined and the persons. immediate payment.
JOHN HAMMOND, Adm'r.

POB MEGROES. ISH TO PURCHASE KELY NEGROES,

Of both sexes from 12 to 25 graph age, field hands age, field hands also, mechanics of every the sexes wishing to sell, will do well all, as I am determined to give site bow for may be hereafter in this yearmuhication in welting will treinled to I can at all runes will among hotel, Amapalis. RIGHARI WILLIAMS.

## Dividing Charles

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1832.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JONAS GREEN. Church-Street, Annapolis.

VOL. LXXXVII.

PHICE—THREE DOLLARS PEH ANNUM,

## MISCELLANY.

THE SEA.

THE SEA.

The Ses, the Sea, the summer Seal
No tempests o'er it sweeps
But calm is childhood's gentle rest,
The placid waters sleep.
The Nautiles, in mimic pride,
The balmy hreezes greet;
Lo! where it apreads its purple sail.
And steers its fairy fleet!
The sumset cloud, the crestern moon,
The rock, the tower, the free,
Nirord in magic heauty seem.
The Sea, the Summer Sea!

The Sea, the Sea, the Winter Seal

The Sea, the Sea, the Winter Seal
When storm-clouds are abroad,
And rempests how land billows rise,
And Nature's self is a week,
The thunder wolls, the lightnings flash,
The bills in a new from The skies in anger frown,
White mid the elemental strife,
The shattered ship goes down.
For 'tis, indeed, an awful hour

For 'tis, indeed, an awful hour
Of dread solemnity.
When death with shadowy footstep, treads
The Sea, the Winter Sea!

The Sea, the Winter Sea! Brandreth's "Minstrel Melodies."

From the London Literary Magnet.

THE PHANTOM HAND. I see a hand ye cannot see, Which beckons me away.

In a lonely part of the bleak and rocky In a lonely part of the bleak and rocky coast of Scotland, there dwelt a being who was designated by the few who knew and feared him, the Warlock Fisher. He was, in truth, a singular and fearful old man. For years he had followed his dangerous occupation less than the washer which tion alone. adventuring forth in weather which appalled the stoutest of the stout hearts that accasionally exchanged a word with him, in passing to and fro in their mutual employ Of his name, birth, or descent, nothing was known, but the fecundity of conecture had supplied an unfailing stock of materials on these points. Some said he was the devil incarnate; others said he was a Cutchman, or some other 'far away foreigner,' who had fled to these comparative solitudes for a shelter from the retribution due to some griev ous crime; and all agreed that he was neither a Scot nor a true man. In outward form, however, he was still 'a model of a man,' tall and well made; though, in years, his natural and wen made; though, in years, his natural strength was far from being abated. His matted black hair, hanging in elf locks about his ears and shoulders, together with the perpetual sullenness which seemed native in the expression of his features, neither regular nor pleasing, gave him an appearance unendurably disgusting. He lived alone, in a hovel of its own construction, partially scooped out of the rock-was never known to have suffered a visiter within his walls—to have spoken a kind word, or have done a kind action.— Once, indeed, he performed an act which, in a less ominous being, would have been lauded as the extreme of heroism. In a dreadful stormy morning a fishing boat was seen in stormy morning a fishing boat was seen in great distress, making for the shore—there was a father and two sons in it. The danger being imminent, as they nested the rocky promontory of the fisher—and the boat upset. Women and boys were acreaming and gesticulating from the beach, in all the wild and use less energy of despair, but assistance was no where to be seen. The father and one of the lads disappeared forever; but the younger The father and one of the

It was towards the close of an autumn day, that a tall young man was seen surveying the barren rocks, and apparently described shores, near the dwelling of the fisher. He were the inspiring aspect of a stranger, and yet his step indicated a previous acquaintance, with step indicated a previous acquaintance with the scene. The son was flinging his boldest radiance on the rolling ocean, as the youth ascended the rugged path which led to the Warlock Fisher's hut. He surveyed the door for a moment, as if to be certain of the spot, and then, with one stroke of his fuot, dashed the door inwards. It was damp and tenant-The stranger set down his bundle, kindied a fire, and remained in quiet possession. In a few hours the Fisher returned. He start-ed involuntary at the sight of the intruder, who sprang to his feet ready for any alterca-

What seek you in my hut?' said the Fisher.
'A shelter for the night—the hawks are out.' Who directed you to me?'

·Old acquaintance. Never saw you with my eyes—shiver me. But never mind, you look like the breed—a ready hand and a light heel, ha! All's right

tap your keg!'
No sooner said than done. The keg was broached, and a good brown basin of double hollands was brimming at the lips of the Warnotiands was brimming at the tips of the War-lock Fisher. The stranger did himself a si-milar service, and they grew friendly. The Fisher could not avoid placing his hand be-fore his eyes once or twice, as it wishful to avoid the keen gaze of the stranger, who still plied the fire with fuel, and his host with hol-lands. Reserve was at length applicated Reserve was at length annihilated. and the Fisher jocularly said,

Well, so we're old acquaintance, ha!' 'Ay,' said the young man, with another searching glance, 'I was in doubt at first, but now I am certain.'

And what's to be done?' said the Fisher. 'An hour after midnight you must put me on board ----'s boat; she'll be abroad.--They'll run a light to the mast head, for which you'll steer. You are a good hand at the helm in a dark and rough sea.' ·How, if I will not?'

'Then your life or mine!'

They sprang to their feet simultaneously; and an immediate encounter seemed inevita-

Pshaw!' said the Fisher, sinking on his seat, 'what madness this is: It was a thought warm with the liquor. and the recollections of past times were rising on my memory.—
Think nothing of it I heard those words once before; and he ground his teeth in rage 'Yes, once; but ima shriller voice than yours. Sometimes, too, the being rises to my view; and then I smite him so—bah! give us another basin full. He struck short at vacancy, snatched the beverage from the stranger, and drank it off. 'An hour after midnight, said

'Ay—you'll see no recreants then.'
'Worse—may be—worse!' muttered the
Fisher, sinking into abstraction, and glaring
wildly into the flickering embers before him. Why, how's this? are your senses playing bo-peep with the ghost of some pigeon liveror preep with the gnost of some pigeon liver-ed coast captain, eh? Come, take another pull at the keg, and clear your head lights, and tell us a bit of your ditty.'

The Fisher took another draught, and pro-

eeded-About five and twenty years ago, a stran-

ger came to this hut-may the curse of God annihilate him! nnihilate him!' 'Amen to that,' said the young man.

He brought with him a boy and a girl, a purse of gold, and—the archiend's tongue, to tempt me. Well, it was to take these hildren out to sea-upset the boat, and lose

lads disappeared forever, but the younger by closer first of the survey of the controllary resolution to the survey of the controllary resolution to the survey of the controllary resolution to the survey of the controllary controllary to the inverted vessel. By secidest the Warnellow of the controllary co

sponse to his imprecations—that's impassible!
It is a part of them—it has been so for years—darkness could not shringd it—distance could not separate it from by burning ere-balls!—awake, it was there—asleep, it flick-ered and blazed before met it has been my rock ahead through life, and it will herald me to hell.' So saying, he pressed his sinewy hands upon his face, and buried his head be-tween his kness. till the rock herasth him tween his knees, till the rock beneath him seened to shake with uncontrollable agony.

Again it bookons me!' said he, starting up:

ten thousand fires are blazing in my heartand in my brain; where, where, can I be worse? Fiend, I defy thee.'

'I see nothing,' said his companion, with

unalterable composure.

You see nothing,' thundered the Fisher, with mingling sarcasm and fury, clook there!
He snatched his hand and pointing steadily into the gloom, again murmured, slook there,

'At that moment the lightning blazed a-round with appalling brilliancy; and the stranger saw a small white hand pointing tremulous | pwards.

I saw it there, said he but it is not hers. Infatuated abandoned villain!' he continued, with irreparable energy, 'it is not my sister's hand!-no, it is the incarnate fiends tempted you to perdition—begone together.'

He aimed a dreadful blow at the astonish-

ed Fisher, who instinctively avoided the stroke. Mutually wound up to the highest pitch of anger, they grappled each other's throats, set their feet, and straightened for the throw, which was inevitably to bury both in the wild waves beneath. A faint shrick was heard, and a gibbering, as of many voices, came fluttering around them.

Chatter on!' said the Fisher, 'he joins you

"Together-it will be together!" said the stranger, as with a last desperate effort he bent his adversary backward from the beating cliff. The voice of the Fisher sounded hoarse ly in execration, as they dashed into the sea together; but what he said was drowned in the hoarse murmur of the splashing surge. The body of the stranger was found on the next morning, flung far upon the rocky shore; but that of the murderer was gone forever.

The superstitious peasantry of the neigh-bourhood still consider the spot as haunted; at midnight, when the waves dash fitfully a gainst the perilous crags, and the bleak winds sweep their long and angry moan around them, they still hear the gibbering of the fiend and the mortal execuations of the Warlock Fisher; but after that fearful night, no man ever saw the phantom hand.

From the Richmond Enquirer. CHARLOTTE COUNTY, Nov. 22d. 1832.

To the writer in the Richmond Enquirer,

To the writer in the Richmond Enquirer, under the Signature of a Friend to Truth."

Sir: Perceiving that in your strictures upon the public conduct of Mr. Calhoun, you have drawn my name into question, I avail myself of my right, which in this instance, I deem also to be a duty, to put myself right in the court of public opinion before which you have summoned me. have summoned me.

A shot is fired—look out for the light, I House of Representatives, for the first time, said the young man.

The Fisher went to the shore, but, sudden bidding at the avection of popularity, which, face. 'Fire and brimstopel there it is again!' with Mr. Lowedes, was terminated only with his life, and has been inventitingly followed any will be a supplementation of the present of he cried,

What!' said his companion, looking coolly around him.

That infernal hand, Lightning blast it but that's impossible,' he added in a fearful under tone, which sounded as if some of the eternal rocks around him were adding a response to his imprecations—that's impossible!

It is a part of them—it has been so for years—darkness could not shrund it—distance here rainiskened by the hope of propitiating been quickened by the hope of propititing Pennsylvania, and rallying under his stand-ard all the friends and dependants of that colossal scheme of corruption, wherever they are to be found-whether on this or the other side of the Atlantic. Accordingly, we see the stock brokers of London, following suit to the lead of the ORATOR OF THE WEST, and hear them chanting in the very words, and in the same key note of the great author of the

AMERICAN SYSTEM. The friends and admirers of Mr. Lowndes, may, and probably will, be wounded by this statement; but it is due to truth. Among the last—his admirer—I claim a place; although, from the time that he lent himself to Mr. Clay, on his motion to change the rules and order of the House, a motion levelled person-ally at me, and utterly regardless and subversive of the freedom of speech and of debate-I lost, never to be regained, all my respect for him, not only as a statesman, but as a man, and a gentleman. His conduct on that occasion, was the conduct of a plmp and a parasite; such as the humblest member of the S. Carolina delegation would have scorned to descend to. But such are the tempta-

tions and wages of ambition. To some it may appear, that in this address, I have departed from a rule by which my con duct has been governed ever since I came into public life; never to descend to its defence in the newspapers. But they who will give themselves the trouble to examine into the circumstances of the case, will readily perceive that the inconsistency is in appearance only, and that having been drawn before the public without being consulted, and indeed, against my own consent, it believed me to vindicate the course which I have pursued and the motives by which I had been actuat-

I am, Sir, with much respect for the opinions which you arow, and the ability with which you sustain them, your obedient ser-

JOHN RANDOLPH, of Roanoke.

MADAGASCAR. Idolatry ruined by Knowledge.

On the arrival of the Missionaries at Madagascar, only King Radama and one of his servants could read or write at all. In 1820, after the Abolition of the Slave Trade in that island, schools were commenced: but it was very difficult to persuade the people to send their children, they believing that the white people had some designs upon the children; but, by the influence of King Radama, they were prevailed upon to do so.

A school was established in a place where

Rabehaza, the district Idol was kept; among the scholars, was the son of Rabehaza's Priest, who did not think his son would learn to despise the idol; but the boy began to cry to despise the idol; but the boy began to cry out one day, that his father's idol was only a block of wood, which neither could do harm ner would do good. The other boys hearing the priest's son speak out so boldly, began to imitate him. The people were offended that their children should despise their gods: and a shower of hail happening shortly after, which did great mischief to the rice plantations, they looked upon it as a punishment from the god Rabehaza, and, surrounding the school, threwin the hail-stones and otherwise school, they in the anisationes and otherwise manifested their displessure. A short time afterwards they complained to the king, who told them not to interfere with the instruction of their children, but to attend to their se-

verst occupations.
Rabehaza having a scarlet cloth which had Rabehaza having a scarlet cloth which had become worm-caten, the people applied to the king for a new cloak for their god. "What!" said Radama, does your god want a new cloak!" "Yes." Is he a god? asked Radama. "Yes." "Why then; said Radama, 'cannot the get a cloak for himself?" They replied, that the custom was a very old one, and that his father had never refused such a favour. that the custom was avery out one, and that his father had never refused such a favour; but Radama said that it was his hashness to go to the god for a cloak, and he was astorished that the god should come to him, and, on that account, he did not believe that he was a god. Thus wastable folly of their Ion mar account, he dree not nemers that ne was a god. Thus was the folly of their 1-tidlatry exposed.
In 1828, a little before the decesse of King.

Radams, there were 500 schools established, in which nearly 5000 obliders were instructed; and new there are about 10,000 able to

ed; and now there are about 10,000 able to read.

Radama, one day, wanted to know what the Great Idol Kelimalaza, was made off on a gramming it, he found, after taking off the scaffet clotic that it was composed of rious of these; teach, and such like materiate, the then observed to his General who was present; their great pity that the priests should go about to decrea and rob my people in this manuers the best way wildle begins editect at their idols together, and burn them. Oh, 

no, said the General, that would breed a revolution; the best plan will be to promote education among your people, and gwe encouragement to the Missions; and then they will come and bring their idulate their finner. of their nwn accordate be destroyed. Idulatry is shaken to its foundations in Madagas. cat, and knowledge is spreading. I have the pleasure of stiting, that the first Tract which was published there was composed by a Native, and has been useful in bringing many to the knowledge of the truth; and those individuals who are thus benefitted are zealoudy. engaged in communicating to others the knowledge which they have received.—her. David Jones—at Rel. Tract So. An.

Georgia Courier—Extra.

Augusta, (Geo.) Nov. 30, 1838.

MOST DECISIVE TRIUMPH.

It is with sincere pleasure we congratulate our readers on the passage of Mr. Ryan's Resolutions, by the House of Representatives.

Mr. Bates offered the following additional Resolution, which was carried by a vote of

Resolved, That we abhor the doctrine of Nullification, as neither a peaceful nor con-stitutional remedy, but on the contrary, as tending to civil commotion and disunion; and while we deplore the rash and revolutionary measures recently adopted by a Convention of the people of South Carolina, we deem it a paramount duty to warn our fellow citizens

against adopting her mischievous policy.'
Many who voted in the negative on this resolution, declared they were decidedly opposed to the whole proceedings of the Caroina Convention, but thought it impolitic to say any thing in relation to them at this time. consideration we are informed there would not have been 20 votes against

Mr. Ryan's resolution was passed on yesterday evening. RYAN'S RESOLUTION.

Whereas the Tariff Law of the last Session of Congress has not satisfied the just expectation of the people of the Southern States. Whereas the recent attempts to produce the state of the satisfied from the same of the satisfied and the satisfied vide a remedy for the evils which suffer from the Protective System by a Convention, not only will probably be abortive, but is likely, if persisted in, materially to disturb the public harmony and lessen the moral force of the State. And whereas, the Resolutions adopted by the Palement of the Polymer of the Palement of the P ed by the Delegates of a minority of the Peo-ple, and which are to be submitted to the State for ratification, are in several respects of a most objectionable character, it becomes the duty of those who are the unquestionable representatives of the people of Georgia, to interpose, for the purpose of tranquillizing the public mind, and concentrating the public will by the recommendation of a course of policy which they trust will obtain the general approbation of the community—There-

Resolved, That if a Southern Convention be desirable it is expedient for the State of Georgia to invite the States of Virginia, N. Carolina, S. Carolina, Alabama, Tennessee, and Mississippi, to concur with her in electing Delegates to a Southern Convention, which shall take into consideration the Tariff. System of the General Government, and deproper mode of obtaining relief from the evils of that system.

OFFICIAL.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

A letter, of which, the following is an extract, has been received at the Department of State:-

Mr. J. S. Boggs, to Mr. Livingston. Columbia Mills, Nov. 8, 1832. Hon. EDWARD LIVINGSTON,

Desr Sir: I have the honour to inform you of the safe arrival of the American Caravan of the sale arrival of the American Caravan of the United States, via the interior, from the province of New Mexico, and beg leave to remark that the quantity of fur and coin brought into Missouri, and the quantity of gold and silver shipped from the ports of Matanora and Very Cruz to the Mint at Philadelphia is immera. delphia, is immense,

From the Baltimore Republican. TREASURY REPORT.

We hasten to lay before our readers the an-mual Report of the Secretary of the Treasury on the subject of the state of our national fion the subject of the state in presents is such as mances; and the picture it presents is such as must be highly gratifying to the mind of ever-

mances; and the picture it per the mind of evenius to highly gratifying to the mind of evenius to the partiot.

From this report it will be seen that the estimated receipts into the national treasury doring the present year amount to S31,752, 659 51, and with the balance of \$4.502,912 45 femaining in the treasury on the last of January last, forming an aggregate of \$36,625,573 96. The expenditures during the same period are estimated to amount to \$16,551,408 57, independent of the public debt, and including \$18,080,057 46, paid on account of the public debt, amounting to an aggregate of \$54,611,465 85, which will leave a belance in the treasury on the fat of January next of \$164,107 95.

On the subject of the public debt it appears that miring the year he whole amount put will be \$18,080,057 46, including all the See Jourth page.