The Maryland Gazette.

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WALDIE'S
CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

NOTICE.—For the sake of combining the old and new series, and making the third volume correspond both in date and matter, the subscriber has concluded to print the additional numbers to the second volume of the first or old series. These numbers will be furnished *gratuitously* to those who commenced with No. 1 and No. 6, and who have paid their subscription, or who shall have paid before the 26th No. of Volume 2 is issued. Those whose subscriptions remain unsettled at the publication of that No. will be struck off the list, and charged SIX DOLLARS, as lately announced.

To those who have *really patronized* the "Library," by prompt payment of their subscription, very sincere acknowledgments are tendered, and a continuance of their patronage respectfully requested.

ADAM WALDIE.

Anne-Arundel County, Sct.

ON application to me the subscriber, one of the Justices of the Orphans Court of said county, by petition, in writing, of Spedden Wilson, praying for the benefit of the several acts of Assembly for the benefit of insolvent debtors, a schedule of his property, and a list of his creditors, as far as he can ascertain them on oath, being annexed thereto, and having satisfied me that he has resided two years in the state of Maryland next preceding the time of his application, and the said John T. Larmer having taken the oath for giving up his property as stated in his schedule, and having given security for his appearance at court, I do hereby order and adjudge, that said John T. Larmer be discharged from confinement, and that he give notice to his creditors by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in the Maryland Gazette once a week for three months before the fourth Monday in October next, to appear before the county court for the purpose of recommending a trustee for their benefit, and to shew cause, if any they have, why the said John T. Larmer should not have the benefit of said act and supplements, as prayed. Given under my hand this 14th day of March 1834.

GIDEON WHITE, Ca.

April 3.

From the above it will be seen that the undersigned has been compelled to report to the provisions of the Insolvent Laws of this state, and in order to prevent misrepresentation, he will state the cause which led him to adopt this disagreeable alternative. He came security for an individual at Anne-Arundel county court for a considerable sum of money, in which time the individual alluded to has left the state of Maryland, and the person to whom the debt is due has sued for and obtained judgment against him. The undersigned, therefore, feeling himself unable to pay the debt, has been compelled to resort to the above.

J. T. LARMER.

April 3.

FOR ANNAPOLIS CAMBRIDGE AND EASTON

The Steam Boat MARYLAND, commence her route on TUESDAY the 9th inst. leaving the lower end of Dugan's Wharf, at 7 o'clock, A. M. for Annapolis (Cambridge by Castle Haven,) and Easton, return from the Eastern Shore on every Wednesday and Saturday, leaving Easton at 7 A. M. by Castle Haven and Annapolis. She will commence her Chestertown Trip on Monday 22d April leaving Baltimore at 6 o'clock, and return the same day, leaving Chestertown at 4 o'clock calling at Corsica wharf, for the Corsica passengers.

N. B. All baggage at the owners risk.

Passage to or from Easton or Cambridge, $2.
Passage to or from Annapolis, 1.
Passage to Chestertown or Corsica, 1.
Children under 12 years of age half price.

LEM'L. G. TAYLOR, Master.

May 2

NEGROES WANTED.

THE subscriber has located himself in the city of Annapolis, for the purpose of purchasing a number of slaves of both sexes, under twenty years of age. It is well known that the subscriber has heretofore given the highest prices, and he pledges himself to continue to do so. He further requests the favour of persons having servants to dispose of, to give him a call, as he is determined to give as high prices at least as any other purchaser in Maryland. He is purchasing for his farm in Tennessee, and will give the prices of the West, deducting the expenses.

H. ROBERTSON.

July 17.

CASH IN MARKET.

THE subscriber wishes to purchase a number of Slaves of both sexes, for which he will pay in Cash a higher price than any other purchaser in the market. Persons having them to dispose of will communicate with him at Mr. James Hunter's Tavern.

WILLIAM HOOPER.

Annapolis Oct. 24—tf.

WALDIE'S
CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

FABLES FROM THE BRUNNENS OF NASSAU,

descriptive of the fashionable watering places in Germany, by an old man, will form the commencement of the fourth volume of Waldie's Library.

To be followed, at an early day, by the Memoirs of Henry Masers de La Tude, who was confined for thirty five years in the different State Prisons in France, now first translated into English.

The works published in the current volume, and which are now at the point of completion, are the following:

Leitzner, or the German's Tale, a novel, by the author of Canterbury Tales.

Memoirs of Sir James Campbell, of Ardkinglass; written by himself: a very piquant work, containing anecdotes of most of the distinguished individuals of the last sixty years.

Sir Walter; a tale by the author of Sketches.

The Broken Heart; a dramatic sketch, from Lalla.

Life in the Nineteenth Century; in a series of letters written during a residence in that year by a Lady.

The Devil and Damo Page: a Tale.

Memoirs of the Court of Louis the XIV.; by the Duke de St. Simon.

The Black Watch; an Historical Novel, by author of the Domine's Legacy; &c. &c. one of the best novels, say the London Magazines, of the present day.

Taylor's new book of Travels in Mexico and Peru.

Allan Cunningham's Biographical and Critical History of Literature for the last fifty years.

Helen, a Novel, by Maria Edgeworth.

Journal of a West India Proprietor, kept during a residence in the Island of Jamaica, by the late Matthew G. Lewis, Esq. M. P. author of the Monk, &c.

The Curate's Tale, or Practical Joking; from a new work entitled Nights of the Round Table.

The Three Westminster boys, or Cowper, Lord Chancellor Thurlow, and Warren Hastings, contrasted; from the same.

A Narrative of the Shipwreck of the Antelope at Pelew, in 1783, and a brief but accurate account of Prince Le Boo.

All the above cost in the "Library" but $50!!!

Office No. 207 Chesnut street, below 7th.

Subscriptions to Waldie's Select Circulating Library which is published every week, at $5 per annum, thankfully received by

ADAM WALDIE, Philadelphia.

Subscriptions for the above valuable work received at this office.

A BY-LAW

Imposing a Tax upon the Real and Personal Property within the City of Annapolis and the Precincts thereof.

Be it established and ordained by the Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen and Common Council of the City of Annapolis and by the authority of the same, That a tax of fifty cents on the hundred dollars, be and the same is hereby imposed upon all the assessable property within the limits of said city and the precincts thereof, for the year eighteen hundred and thirty-four, and that it be levied and collected agreeably to the acts of the General Assembly of Maryland and of the charter and by-laws of the city of Annapolis.

D. CLAUDE, Mayor.

A BY-LAW

Relative to the duties of the Market Master.

Be it established and ordained by the Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen and Common Council of the City of Annapolis, and by the authority of the same, That it shall not hereafter be necessary for the Market Master to attend personally at the Market House, except at such times as the City Commissioners shall from time to time prescribe, any by-law to the contrary notwithstanding.

D. CLAUDE, Mayor.

State of Maryland—Anne Arundel County, to wit:

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that James Clark of Anne Arundel county, brought before me the subscriber, one of the Justices of the Peace for said county, this fourth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-four, as a stray trespassing upon his enclosures, a BLACK MARE, about nine years old, fifteen hands high white left hind foot with marks of a collar, and barefooted all round. Given under my hand the day and date aforesaid.

SAMUEL NICOLS.

The owner of the above described Mare is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

JAMES CLARK,
Clarkesville, A. A. county.

NOTICE

I WILL sell my Farm on South River, at Private Sale. It contains upwards of

THOUSAND ACRES,

and possesses more advantages than most farms. Any information which may be required will be afforded to those who will call upon me at my residence in this city, or on H. H. Harwood, Esq. at the Farmers Bank of Maryland.

☞ The Land will be sold in Lots to suit purchasers.

RICHARD HARWOOD, of Thos.

Jan. 23.

The Editors of the Baltimore Gazette, and American Farmer, will insert the above once a week until otherwise required.

A BY-LAW.

A supplement to the By Law to preserve the health of the City of Annapolis, and precincts thereof, passed August 10th, 1829.

Be it established and ordained by the Mayor, Recorder Aldermen and Common Council, of the City of Annapolis and by the authority of the same, That there shall be annually appointed a Health officer for the City, and Port of Annapolis, who shall discharge the duties prescribed in the By Law to which this is a supplement.

Be it further established and ordained, that so much of the 1st section of the By Law to which this is a supplement, which is inconsistent with the provisions of this By Law, be and the same is hereby repealed.

D. CLAUDE, Mayor.

A BY-LAW.

To confirm the additional assessment of Real and Personal Property within the city of Annapolis, and the precincts thereof.

Be it enacted and ordained by the Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen and Common Council, of the City of Annapolis, and by the authority of the same, that the addition and amendments made and reported by Alexander Cowan, (duly appointed and qualified to assess and value the same) of the real and personal property within the city of Annapolis and the precincts thereof, for the current year, as amended, be and the same is hereby ratified and confirmed.

D. CLAUDE, Mayor.

A BY-LAW.

Relating to Dogs in the City of Annapolis.

Be it established and ordained by the Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen and Common Council, of the city of Annapolis, and by the authority of the same, that from and after the first day of September next, no animal of the Dog kind shall be kept within the city and precincts, unless the owner thereof first obtain a License therefor, every year, from the Treasurer of the Corporation, in the manner other Licenses are obtained, for which License there shall be paid yearly to the Treasurer one dollar for each male dog, and three dollars for each female dog.

Be it established and ordained by the authority aforesaid, That if any person shall after the first day of September next, keep or harbour any dog of the male or female kind without first obtaining License as aforesaid, he shall forfeit and pay three times the cost of the License respectively as above directed, to be prosecuted and collected as the fines of the Corporation ordinarily are, one half of which shall be paid to the informer and the other half to the corporation.

Be it established and ordained by the authority aforesaid That it shall be the duty of the city Constables Forthwith to make out and return to the Treasurer a complete list of all the dogs in the city of Annapolis, specifying the description and owners thereof; and that it shall also be the duty of the said Constables to kill every dog of either kind permitted to go at large after the first day of September next, which has not a collar on the neck, with the name of the owner thereon, and for which a license has not been obtained and paid for as aforesaid.

D. CLAUDE, Mayor.

FUNERALS.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his friends, and the public in general, that he has discontinued the Cabinet Making Business, and intends to confine himself for the future altogether to that of an UNDERTAKER.

All orders for Funerals will be attended to at the shortest notice, either in the usual manner, or according to special direction.

He returns his thanks to the public for their patronage during the last twenty years, and hopes that his promptness and attention will continue to merit their favour.

WASHINGTON G. TUCK.

May 29.

FOR RENT,

A ROOM in the New Brick Building, on East street, fronting on the Public Circle, and adjoining the Post Office. For terms apply to

J. GREEN.

July 10.

IMPROVED SHORT-HORN CATTLE.

THE subscriber has Two very promising YOUNG BULLS of the best classes of Short Horn, Hereford, Red, and Alderney Blood, just 3 years old, for sale—lowest price $35 each. Also a variety of Cattle of all ages of same blood, which he will dispose of on very moderate terms.

JOHN MERCER.

Cedar Park, June 5.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Bunker Hill Aurora.

MY COUNTRY.

"Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity in thy palaces." PSALMS.

God shield thee, my country,
Fair home of the free!
The hopes of earth's thousands
Are centred in thee!
In the freshness of morn,
The quiet of even,
The prayers of thy children
Are garner'd in heaven.
And bless'd are those hours
Devoted to thee,
When the humblest of off'rings
Accepted shall be—
When thy millions have knelt
Round each gleaming hearth,
To God and for thy welfare,
Lov'd land of my birth!
Bright home of my country!
Remember'd in prayer,
When the thousands who treasure
Their happiness there!
Till the last closing scene,
Of peril and strife,
Thy welfare shall be
The study of life.
And when Time shall have summon'd
Princes and dust,
The hands of the mighty,
In whom is thy trust—
Then, then may their spirits;
Immortal and free,
Still commune as one earth,
Devoted to thee
God guard thee and bless thee;
Lov'd land of my birth!
The home of each freeman
That breathes upon earth!
O! green be the sward,
And bright be the sod,
Where thy children shall worship
Thy country and God!

G.

Weston, May 13, 1834

NEW YORK POLICE.

A young man named Lewis Desbro, residing at Barton, Tioga county, came to this city a few days ago with a cargo of lumber, which having disposed of, he determined to gratify his curiosity with a view of the wonders of New York. For this purpose he was yesterday peramoulating the city, and gazing with astonishment on all the novelties which presented themselves, when his attention was attracted by a crowd assembled in some street running parrallel with Grand street, but the name of which he cannot recollect. On going up to the crowd, he found that it was occasioned by nothing new or novel or worth relating, but merely a parcel of blackguards assembled to see two greater blackguards boxing. Having however had the trouble of walking half a street to get a view of the rencontre, he wished to see a little more of it, and as looking on with considerable attention, when a very genteel-looking, civil sort of a young man came up to him, and asked him what occasioned the crowd. Mr. Desbro having told him as much as he knew of the matter, the stranger then asked him if he was a native of New York.

'No,' answered Mr. Desbro.

'I thought so,' replied the stranger.

'What part of the country are you from?

'From Barton, Tioga county, replied Mr. Desbro.

'From Barton,' inquired the other.—'My dear fellow, I am from Syracuse, and passed through Barton coming here, and intend to go back the same way in a couple of days. Have you seen the city yet?

'Not all of it, replied Mr Desbro.

'Have you ever seen the Dry Dock?'

'No,' said Mr. Desbro.

'Not seen the Dry Dock?' said the stranger; 'well that is extraordinary—there is nothing in the city half so well worth seeing. I am just going up there, and if you will come with me, I will show you the most extraordinary things you ever beheld. The largest ships and steamboats in the whole world are now on the stocks, and I believe that one of them is to be launched to-day.'

Quite delighted to have an opportunity of seeing such wonders, Mr. Desbro gladly accompanied his new acquaintance in an easterly direction, until they came to an open space of ground, where they saw another young man walking about twenty yards before them, who took out his pocket handkerchief, and in doing so, let a small box fall from his pocket, apparently without perceiving it, which he left behind him, and walked on. As soon as Desbro and his companion reached the spot where the box was lying, the latter took it up, opened it, and examined what it contained, which was seemingly nothing but one lottery ticket, which he gave to Desbro; and told him to hold it until they came up with the man who dropped it. They accordingly hailed him, and on coming to him, asked if he had lost any thing. The man at first replied in the negative; but on carefully examining all his pockets, said he had lost a small box with a lottery ticket in it. 'Then this cannot be your box,' said Desbro's companion, holding up the box—'for it contains nothing.'

'That is my box,' said the man who dropped it, and it does contain a lottery ticket.

'No such thing,' said the other.

'I will bet you fifty dollars,' said the owner of the box, 'that there is a lottery ticket in it.

Desbro thought this a good opportunity of adding to the profits of his lumber, and immediately said that he would bet $75 that the box contained no lottery ticket.

'Done,' said the owner of the box.

'Done,' said Desbro.

'But then,' asked the owner of the box, in whose hands shall I deposite my money? as I don't know either of you.'

'Oh,' said Desbro, pointing to his companion, 'I think we may safely deposit our money in this gentleman's hands.

Desbro, and the owner of the box, accordingly placed 75 dollars each in the hands of the young gentleman whom Desbro met at the fight, and the young gentleman then opened the box, and to Desbro's utter astonishment, he beheld a lottery ticket in the box, which appeared only the moment before entirely empty. The owner of the box instantly snapped the money out of the stake holder's hands, which the latter seemed very willing to part with, and then addressing Desbro, told him that there had been two valuable lottery tickets in the box, and that he suspected Desbro of having stolen one of them, and would immediately run off for an officer and have him arrested. He accordingly went off, leaving Desbro dumb-foundered with astonishment, and his acquaintance seemingly in the same situation. In a few minutes their powers of speech returned, and Desbro's companion began to console with him on the loss of his money, and express his astonishment how there could have been two lottery tickets in the box, when he had taken out and given to Desbro the only one that seemed to to have been in it. Desbro however by this time began to suspect what was of course the fact, that the box had two covers, with a partition in the middle of it, and that he had been duped by his new acquaintance, and the owner of the lottery tickets, who were confederates. Before, however, he had time to make any observation to his companion, the latter addressed him in pretended alarm, and said, 'my dear fellow, it will never do for you and I to remain here any longer together; an officer will be after us immediately about the lottery ticket I gave you. Do you run that way, and I will run this;' and suiting the action to the word, Desbro's acquaintance from Syracuse ran away as fast as could, and left Desbro to meditate on the perfidy of man, and the loss of his lumber profits. He immediately proceeded to the police office, and gave information of his loss, but as he was totally ignorant of the swindlers' names, and could only give a vague description of their persons, there is but little chance of his ever seeing his money again.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

SELECTIONS FROM SKETCHES OF IRISH CHARACTER.
SECOND SERIES.
By MRS. S. C. HALL.

NORAH CLARY'S WISE THOUGHT.

'My mammie does constantly deave me,
And tells me beware of young men
They flatter, she says, to deceive me—
But who can think so of Sam Green?'

'We may as well give it up, Morris Donovan, look, 'twould be as easy to twist the top off the great hill of Howth as make father and mother agree about any one thing. They've been playing the rule of contrary these twenty years, and its not likely they'll take a turn now.'

'It's mighty hard, so it is,' replied handsome Morris, 'that married people can't draw together. Norah, darlin! that wouldn't be the way with us. Sure, it's one we'd be in heart and soul, and an example of love and—'

'Fo-ly,' interrupted the maiden laughing.

'Morris, Morris, we've quarrelled a score of times already, and, to my thinking, a bit of a breeze makes life all the pleasanter. Shall I talk about the merry jig I danced with Phil Kennedy, or repeat what Mark Doolen said of me to Mary Grey!—eh, Morris?'

The long black lashes of Norah Clary's bright brown eyes almost touched her low, but delicately pencilled, brows, as she looked archly up at her lover; her up curled with a half-playful, half-malicious smile, but the glance was soon withdrawn, and the maiden's cheek glowed with a deep and eloquent blush, when the young man passed his arm round her waist, and, pushing the clustering curls from her forehead, gazed upon her with a loving but mournful look.

'Leave joking now Norry; God only knows how I love you,' he said in a voice deep and broken by emotion: 'I'm y'er equal, as far as money goes, and no young farmer in the country can tell a better stock to his share than mine; yet I don't pretend to deserve you, for all that; only, I can't help saying that when we love each other, (now don't go to contradict me, Norry, because ye've as good as owned it over and over again,) and y'er father agreeable, and all, to think that y'er mother just out of divilment, should be putting betwixt us, for no reason upon earth, only to 'spite her lawful husband, is what sets me mad entirely, and shows her to be a good for'—

'Stop, Mister Morris,' exclaimed Norah, laying her hand upon his mouth so as effectually to prevent a sound escaping; 'it's my mother ye're talking of, and it would be ill-blood, as well as ill-bred, to hear a word said against an own parent. Is that the pattern of ye're manners sir, or did ye ever hear me turn my tongue against one belonging to you?'

I ax y'er pardon, my own Norah,' he replied meekly, as in duty bound, 'for the sake o' the lamb we spare the sheep. Why not?—and I'm not going to gainsay but y'er mother'—

'The least said 'is the soonest mended?' again interrupted the impatient girl. 'Good even, Morris, and God bless ye; they'll be after missing me within, and it's little mother thinks where I am.'

'Norah, 'bove all the girls at wake or pattern, I've been true to you. We have grown together, and, since ye were the height of a rose-bush, ye have been dearer to me than any thing else on earth. Do, Norah, for the sake of our young hearts' love, do think if there's no way to win y'er mother over. If ye'd take me without her leave, sure if's nothing I'd care for the loss o' thousands' let alone what ye've got. Dearest Norah, think, since you'll do nothing without her consent, do think—for once be serious and don't laugh.'

It is a fact, equally known and credited in the good barony of Bargy, that Morris Donovan really possessed an honest, sincere, and affectionate heart—brave as a lion, and gentle as a dove. He was, moreover, the priest's nephew,—understood Latin as well as the priest himself; and better even than that, he was the finest, the Magnus Apollo of the parish;—a fine, noble-looking fellow, that all the girls (from the house-keeper's lovely English niece at Lord Grout's, down to little deaf Bess Mortican, the lame dress-maker,) were regularly and desperately in love with; still I must confess, (perfection certainly was never found in man,) Morris was at times a little—the least bit in the world—stupid;—not exactly stupid either, but slow of invention, fight his way out of a thousand scrapes, but could never get peaceably out of one. No wonder, then, that Norah fighting was out of the question he was puzzled, and looked, to the ready wit of the merry Norah for assistance. It was not very extraordinary that he loved the fairy creature—the sweetest, of all Irish girls;—light of heart, light of foot, light of eye;—now weeping like a child over a dead chicken or a plundered nest, than dancing on the top of the hay rick to the music of her own cheering voice;—now coaxing her termagant mother, and anon comforting her henpecked father. Do not let my respected readers imagine that Mr and Mrs. Clary were contemptible Irish *bog trotters*, with only a slot of *praties*, a pig, and one roomed cabin. No such things; they rented an hundred good acres of bright meadow land, and their comfortable, though somewhat slovenly, farm yard told of abundance and to spare. Norah was their only child; and, had it not been for the most ungentle temperament of Mistress Clary, they would have been the happiest as well as the richest family in the district.

'I am not going to laugh, Morris,' replied the little maid at last, after a very long pause: 'I've got a wise thought in my head for once. His reverence, your uncle, you say, spoke to father—to speak to mother about it? I wonder (and he a priest) that he hadn't more sense. Sure, mother was the man;—but I've got a wise thought.—Good night, dear Morris; good night.'

The lass sprang lightly over the fence into her own garden, leaving her lover *perdu* at the other side, without possessing an idea of what her wise thought might be. When she entered the kitchen matters were going on as usual—her mother bustling in glorious style, and as cross (her husband mutttered) as a bag of weasels.'

'Y're a pair of lazy hussies!' she exclaimed to two fat, rosy-cheeked stocking-menders;—sd've work I can keep ye in idleness! I'm sick to the dizzen!—why that wouldn't keep ye in *praties*, let alone salt—and such elegant flax too! Barney Leary, ye dirty ne'er do good, can ye find no better employment this blessed night than kicking the turf ashes in the cat's face? Oh! ye'll be mate for the ravens yet, that's one comfort! Jack Clary addressing herself to her husband, who sat quietly in the chimney corner, smoking his doodeen, its well ye've got a wife who knows what's what! God help me, I've little good of a husband, bringing the name! Are ye sure Black Nell's in the stable? The sposo nodded. 'The cow and the calf—had they fresh straw?' Another nod. 'Bad cess to ye, man alive, can't ye use y'er tongue, and answer a civil question?' continued the lady.

'My dear,' he replied, 'sure, one like you has enough talk for ten.'

This very just observation was, like most truths, so disagreeable, that a severe storm would have followed, had not Norah stepped up to her father and whispered in his ear. 'I don't think the stable door is fastened.'—Mrs. Clary caught the sound, and in no gentle terms ordered her husband to attend to the comforts of Black Nell. 'I'll go with father myself and see,' said Norah. 'That's like my own child, always careful,' observed the mother, as the father and daughter closed the door.

'Dear father,' began Norah, 'it isn't altogether about the stable I wanted ye—but—but—the priest said something to ye to-day about—Morris Donovan.'

'Yes darling, and about y'erself, my sweet Norry.'

'Did ye speak to mother about it?'

'No darling, she's been so cross all day.—Sure, I go through a dale for pace and quietness. If I was like other men, and got drunk and wasted, it might be in rason—but that's