

The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. XC.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1835.

NO. 47.

NEW GOODS.
GEORGE MONIER,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
HAS just received, and is now opening at his new establishment, second door from his former place of business, a large and general assortment of
Cloths, Cassimers and Vestings;
selected in Philadelphia and Baltimore, with the greatest care. He invites his friends and the public to give him a call.
Sept. 17—1f.

NOTICE.
WAS committed to the Jail of Anne Arundel county on the 23d day of September, a yellow man, who calls himself
ROMULUS WHALIN,
and says he belongs to PETER GOUGH, of St. Mary's county. Said fellow is five feet eleven inches high, long wavy hair, and a small scar on his chin; he appears to be about thirty years of age; his clothing consists of a blue coat and pantaloons, and a white shirt, new shoes and stockings, and furred leggings. The owner of said Negro hereby warns to prove property, and pay charges, and release said fellow from confinement; he will otherwise be discharged according to law.
WELCH, of Den.
Shr. A. A. County.
October 15.

NOTICE.
THE undersigned has removed his Office to the upper end of Corn Hill street, opposite the State House, and near the Post Office, where he will, on very reasonable terms, prepare Deeds, Mortgages, Manumissions, Bills of Sale, Letters of Attorney, and the best and most convenient Papers.
GIDEON WHITE.
Oct. 8.

ADVERTISEMENT.
THE undersigned Commissioners appointed by the Court of St. Mary's County, to value and divide the Real Estate of Colonel Enoch J. Millard, deceased, late of St. Mary's county, according to the provisions of the acts of assembly in such cases made, do hereby give notice to all concerned, that they shall meet at John J. Millard's residence on the premises at Hockan next, at 12 o'clock in the forenoon, to proceed in the business for which we are appointed.
CLEVET McWILLIAMS,
ENOCH NEALE,
JAMES A. MORGAN.
Oct. 8.

FOR ANNAPOLIS, EASTON AND CAMBRIDGE.
The MARYLAND will go to Annapolis, Cambridge, by Castle Haven and Easton every Tuesday and Friday morning, leaving Baltimore at 7 o'clock, from the lower end Dugan's wharf, her usual place of starting.
N. B.—All baggage at the owner's risk.
LEWIS G. TAYLOR.
April 30.

THE CULTIVATOR
IS a monthly publication of 16 quarto pages, and comprises about 200 pages in a volume, published at Albany, by the New York State Agricultural Society. It is exclusively devoted to Agriculture and the Improvement of Youth. The publishing committee are J. Buel, J. P. Beckman, and J. D. Watson. The object of the publication is to disseminate useful information, among the agricultural community, in the cheapest practicable form; and the success of the undertaking, and the character of the paper, are indicated by the fact, that before its first volume was completed its subscribers exceeded eleven thousand, and comprised residents of twenty-one of the United States.
The second volume was commenced in March. The pages are so enlarged, that each number contains as much matter as eighteen pages of the first volume. It contains many engravings and cuts, executed by good artists, illustrative of implements, animals and operations of husbandry. Price FIFTY CENTS per annum. The postage will not exceed 18¢ cents per year to any part of the Union.
The first volume will continue to be furnished at 50 cents a single copy.
Communications to be addressed to J. Buel, Albany, N. Y.
Subscriptions received by J. Cowan, at this office, where a specimen of the work can be seen.
Aug. 27.

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. TUCKER.
Feb. 26.

PRINTING
Neatly executed at this
OFFICE.

Printed and Published by
JONAS GREEN,
At the Brick Building on the Public Circle.

WILLIAM BRYAN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
RESPECTFULLY tenders his thanks to his customers, and the public generally, for the information that he has just received, and has now arranged for show, a handsome assortment of fashionable
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
including CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, and VESTINGS, of the latest style and pattern, all of which he will be happy to make up on the most reasonable terms, giving by his attentive business tried give satisfaction to his customers, and his friends, that his efforts to be well served, are unimpaired. He has also a handsome assortment of
SHOES AND COLLARS,
which he will sell very low.
Oct. 8.

PROSPECTUS.
THE subscriber proposes to publish, in an Upper Marlboro', Prince George's county, Maryland, a weekly journal, to be called
THE BULLETIN.
In undertaking to supply this acknowledged desideratum to the populous and intelligent district in which the subscriber has the fortune to reside, his hope of ultimate success does not its origin in sanguine expectations, but proceeds from the eminent advantages of its location. Published in the metropolis of a large and wealthy county, situated equidistant from the State and National capitals, facilities of an early communication of whatever may interest its patrons, particularly afforded to the Editor; and might he may not hope to present to his friends much foreign information through the medium of his columns, not derivable from other journals, it is still certain that intelligence of a local nature, interesting to all, important to many, and otherwise unobtainable, will by this means be communicated. It will also offer to those whose means are inadequate to the expense of the larger journals, at least a synoptical view of all the important information they contain; and he trusts that those of literary taste may sometimes find in its columns, articles not unworthy of the employment of their leisure. As the plan of every publication which is to find success in popular patronage can be expected before public patronage can be expected, the Editor would here mark the outline of his design, with the full knowledge that it will constitute an ordeal by which, to determine both its merit and the fidelity of its prosecution.

The Editor proposes to adapt his paper to the tastes of those by whom he is immediately surrounded, and among whom he must naturally find a majority of his patrons: he knows how to be intelligent and inquiring.—The Literary department, shall, therefore, be assiduously regarded, and the most approved domestic and foreign periodicals resorted to for letters notices. He knows them to be patriotic, and that they feel a deep interest in the welfare of our common country. To gratify this sentiment to the extent of his ability, his columns shall afford whatever intelligence of a political character may be calculated to interest them. No man, with the faculty of thought, is at this crisis neutral in reference to the party distinctions now prevailing in this country, and the Editor does not wish to disguise his political sentiments—they are in opposition to the measures of the present Administration. But having neither the temper nor the motive of a partisan, his comments upon party movements shall be characterized by candour and argument, not violence or abuse; and as it never has been his practice, so shall it never become his habit to deal in political invective or party violence. He will cheerfully lend the aid of his columns to communications from all parties—reserving to himself the privilege of rejecting such as are objectionable for personal allusion or indecorous language. In addition to the advantages of appropriate political and literary selections, he trusts also to tempt into exercise whatever of native talent may surround him, and with such aids he may not presumptuously hope to render his paper useful and interesting. He asks that the patronage of his friends longer than his efforts merit and repay it, as he wishes not to see that favour to personal feeling, which would be denied to his editorial labors.

The BULLETIN will be published on Thursday in each week. Terms of subscription \$3 per annum.
WILLIAM H. HALL,
Upper Marlboro', Feb. 14, 1835.
FOR CHESTERTOWN AND CENTREVILLE.
The Steam Boat MARYLAND, will leave Baltimore, on every Monday morning, at 6 o'clock, for Centreville and Chestertown, starting from the lower end Dugan's wharf, and return the same day. She will continue this arrangement for the season.
N. B.—All baggage at the owner's risk.
LEWIS G. TAYLOR.
April 30.

POETRY.
From the N. York American.
TO AN INFANT IN HEAVEN.
"Think what a present we to God have sent."

Thou bright and star-like spirit!
That in my visions wild
I see 'mid heaven's seraphic host—
Of canst thou be my child!
My grief is quenched in wonder,
And pride arrests my breath,
A branch from this immortal tree,
Now blossoms in the West!
Our hopes of thee were vain,
But have we caused thee grief,
Oh could our proud, ungodly wish,
A nobler fate conceive!
The little weeper, to whose
The sinner, snatch'd from sin—
The babe, to more than manhood grown
Ere childhood did begin.
Thy brain, so unexercised,
While in its earthly state,
Now threads the many track of spheres,
Or reads the book of fate.
Thine eyes, so curb'd in vision,
Now range the realms of space,
Look down upon the rolling stars,
Or watch their Maker's face.
Thy feeble feet, unsteady,
That totter'd as they trod,
With angels walk the heavenly path,
Or stand before thy God.
Thy little hand, so helpless,
That scarce its toys could hold,
Now clasps its mate in holy prayer,
Or twines a harp of gold.
Nor is thy tongue less skillful—
Before the throne divine
'Tis pleading for a mother's weal,
As once she prayed for thine.
What bliss is born of sorrow!
'Tis never seen in vain!
The heavenly surgeon claims to cure,
He gives no useless pain.
Our God to call us homeward,
His darling soul send down,
And now, still more to tempt us there,
Has taken up our pen.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Lectures on the Portsmouth Journal.
LECTURE ON PRINTING.
Delivered, before the Portsmouth Lyceum, by C. W. Brewster.
The Periodical Press: Extensive Printing Establishments—Influence of the Press in Increasing Knowledge and advancing the interests of Mankind.
The first Newspaper published at intervals was issued monthly at Venice, in Italy, about 250 years since.—It was called the Gazette—signifying a little treasury of news. The number of copies issued of this first paper must have been very limited—for the jealousy of the Venetian government would not allow of the circulation of a printed sheet, so that the Gazette continued to be distributed in Manuscript for more than thirty years.—Files of this paper are extant.
In the whole Chinese empire, although printing has been so long practised there, but one regular newspaper is published at the present time. It is a sort of court journal, issued at Peking, and called Kingpao, or the Messenger of the Capital.
The Press had been in operation in England nearly a century before a regular periodical was published. In Nov. 1665, the London Gazette was issued weekly, and has been published to the present time.
The first newspaper in the British American Colonies, the Boston News Letter, was commenced in 1701.—The Boston Gazette was commenced in 1719.—and the third paper in the Colonies was commenced the same year in Philadelphia, entitled the American Weekly Mercury. The first paper in New York was published in 1725—in Maryland in 1725—Rhode Island and South Carolina in 1732—Virginia in 1736—Connecticut and North Carolina in 1738—New Hampshire in 1756—Delaware in 1761—and in Georgia in 1763.
In 1775, there had been 78 different newspapers printed—39 of which had been discontinued previous to that time—so that at the commencement of the Revolution there were but 39 papers published in the United States—and of the number then printed but eight establishments are now in existence.
In 1810 the whole number of newspapers was three hundred and fifty.—There are now about one thousand two hundred newspaper establishments in the United States from which are issued, at a moderate calculation, 100,000,000 printed sheets annually—which if in one continuous sheet, would reach four times from pole to pole—and if embodied in a book form, would be equal to issuing six volumes as large as the Bible every minute in the year!
The advancement in newspapers has not only been in numbers but also in size. The largest papers published about fifty years since were of the demy size. In about twenty years, some had increased to the super royal. Within a few years some have grown to the elephant size—and last month a New York publisher presented the public with a full grown mammoth.
We cannot better illustrate one of the causes of the rapid advancement which has been made within a few years in the various branches of morals, than by drawing aside the curtain and disclosing what the Press is doing in one branch

—that of Temperance. We shall look only into one office, that of the Temperance Recorder, in Albany. Sixty workmen are there constantly employed—six presses are kept in operation by steam, and six by hand power. These are in constant operation, and every working minute in the year are throwing twenty copies of some Temperance publication—each one intended to go forth and do its work in the public renovation. It is not surprising that any hydra, either in the moral or political world, upon which the Press can be brought to bear, is more easily vanquished now than in former times—for the sixty Printers employed in the office to which we have just referred, exert a greater influence on the public mind, than sixty thousand Scribes with their great industry, possibly could have exerted 500 years since.

The office of the Harpers in New York, gives employment to 140 persons. They print on an average an edition of books of the Family Library size, every day in the year.—Their expenses are about three hundred dollars per day.
We do not speak of this establishment as standing forth above every other: We do know that in no extensive one in our sister state Vermont, is one which is deserving notice. The printing establishment of Messrs. Peabodys, keeps in operation seven or eight power presses, printing not far from twenty thousand sheets of paper per day. Connected with the establishment is a paper mill at one end, and a book bindery at the other, so that (like the cryanias engraving of a vile cutpurse, the east off covering of the human body, is by a regular and rapid process brought out at the other extremity, beautiful paper finely printed and bound—a material for a permanent dress of the immortal mind. So rapid is the process by which paper can be made by the power of steam, that rags have been received at that mill in the morning, manufactured into paper and printed before night! The Comprehensive Commentary is now printing at the establishment. When it is completed it will have consumed fifteen thousand reams of paper. Think not that the woollen or cotton manufactures are the only ones for whose benefit steam are raised, or cotton imported; for in one work will use up the amount of a thousand bales of cotton in paper—and will require the skins of sixty thousand sheep for its binding!

The most extensive Printing establishment in England at the present time, is that of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge. It gives regular employment to thirty six typographers, seven men in dumping paper, and 160 compositors. Besides 15 common presses, two stan engines are employed in driving 12 printing machines, which can throw off from 700 to 1000 impressions each, per hour. The materials in the establishment amount to the value of 100,000 pounds sterling, and the quantity of plates for the Bible. The first cost of these plates was not far from \$1,500,000. The average quantity of Paper printed amounts weekly to 2300 reams—equal to half the quantity used in all the twelve hundred newspaper establishments in the United States!

We shall advert to one more extensive establishment, which is probably the largest in the world, it is the Royal Printing House at Paris. It contains a sufficient quantity of types to have standing at the same time 125,000 octavo pages, or 500 volumes of 250 pages each. It consumes about the same quantity of paper annually as the London establishment, and gives employment to three hundred and fifty persons. Leaving these greater disseminators of light, we shall only take a general glance, at the lesser luminaries which surround them. We see them scattered throughout the earth—teaching shedding light in its sphere—the pure and beautiful radiance of science and morality, or the volcanic belching of political and sectarian enthusiasm—the responding echo to the other unchecked by intervening oceans, or that babel of languages which once checked the communication between the nations of the earth. These are the ten thousand beacons which have sprung up in modern times, as warnings of the shoals of ignorance and servility—and guides to the way of knowledge, power, and to that general freedom which is the birthright of man. Cast back your thoughts for a moment to the feudal times which have been so frequently referred to by lecturers the present season. That age was before the discovery of Printing. Then the privileged few only, received instruction, and the great body of the people were but vassals to the lords of the soil, and their slavish chains riveted by the ignorance in which they were kept.

If the art of printing been earlier practised, the additional light it would have thrown upon the past history of the world, can hardly be conceived.—We are prone to consider the present age not only as the most enlightened, but also the most populous—and that the inhabitants of the former ages were as few as they were unenlightened.—If history is to be credited, however, such was not the fact. The dominion of ancient Gaul, which now contains about 30 millions inhabitants, was in former times contained 200 millions—and so great has been the depreciation in other sections of the earth, that it has been estimated there is scarcely one fifth part of the number of men upon the earth now, that there was in the time of Julius Cæsar—and that at the same rate of decrease, it would take but ten centuries

to leave the earth without an inhabitant! Had the art of Printing been earlier practised, and since its history received as full a record as the passing occurrences of the present day—instead of the few volumes which now are the only remains of five thousand years, we should have left to us millions of incidents which have died with the age in which they transpired—records of arts which have been lost from the want of a proper medium—and lexicons of words which are now forever gone: for it is computed that from William the Conqueror to the 17th century, between two and three thousand words were lost by their meanings having been forgotten!

Whether or not the early practice of Printing would have been a blessing to our age, is a point which some may be disposed to question.
Our own country as yet has not made that advancement in the accumulation of books which has been made in the seats of literature in Europe. The thirty one largest libraries in the United States contain together only 250,000 volumes, while the same number of libraries in Germany contain 3,300,000.—Look at these numbers for a moment, the growth of four hundred years only! If they continue to increase at the same ratio, to grasp their contents, the age of man will have to be extended to the mediævalian length, and perhaps after all be crowned in a second deluge from the portentous clouds of literature! We have however, but little to fear. Literature, like trade, will regulate itself.—The wheat will be sowed out, and the chaff thrown to the winds.

As it is only by the deprivation of blessings that we are enabled to estimate their worth, let us for a moment contemplate the extinction of the Press at this time, in our land and throughout the world. Y—open the door of knowledge, and with the press and types, let every printed work be swept to destruction—but not with the recollection that they ever existed. Let nothing be so common as the reading world but such unimportant, as purchased of its scribes, or copied by its scribes. Although the arts generally might be preserved, the earth might be rich in her fruits, the blessings of life be richly bestowed, yet the Press being gone—we can hardly imagine greater bliss! How many among us would be found able, in riding to pay five hundred dollars, or a bill of one hundred for a common set of—or ten dollars for a second hand! A ten dollar bill! No, we should not be so—let us see the end of printing, we should have in a no time or books either. The law books and records of legislation, or spend the income of a year to obtain a copy—not for his library (for some had a printed volume upon such an extraordinary price)—but for his strong box, to be watched over and preserved like the hoards of a miser. Or perhaps when he cuts the courts of justice, we would see in our magazines, as in Jewish days, the monuments of legal knowledge. The Divine instead of having a thousand volumes in his study for reference, would be far more fortunate in his collection of his brethren, if the only work he possessed was a whole Bible. This physician, a practitioner of the knowledge as now received from the works of other practitioners of other times, must rely on the oral instructions of the teacher, and make up the rest of his knowledge from his own personal observation and experience. Whatever discoveries he makes in his art will be sure to be his own; for however he invents his discoveries abroad: If a quack invents some pill, which will, as usual, cure every malady, he must be content with taking it himself, if he will venture to use it; he will have no opportunity of sending it like Samson's foxes, scattering fire brands through the land.

With the channels of knowledge closed, men would rapidly verge back to the ignorance of former times. Aristocracy would be covering and dominating hard to clear the stores of knowledge, and rejoice in being able to keep others in ignorance. Without the press, there would be nothing like the general conveyance from one state to another, or from town to town—it could only be from individual to individual. But why talk of state? The system of our government over so vast an extent of territory, could not be maintained, and the name of state, in its present relation, would soon be heard no more among us. The chain which binds our Union together, would be broken; for we are literally bound together by the press, and the chains are strengthened by the fire of opposing parties in politics, produced by its influence; without this tightening of the cords, our nation might fall into a state of apathy dangerous to its liberties.—Without the press, there could not be a republican system of government maintained over so extensive a territory as the United States—ignorance must unavoidably exist without its enlightening influence—the laws in each state could not be generally understood in other and distant states—jealousies would be continually rising up—acts of violence, and civil war. Not without the press, the republic could not exist—a monarch with standing armies to keep his ignorant and servile subjects in awe, is the most we could expect without this bulwark of our liberties.

The press is the means and the stimulant of enterprise. Why is it that a Chinese vessel has never visited our country, and a female from an empire containing millions of inhabitants, on driving in the western hemisphere, is considered so rare a curiosity that she is gaged up for public exhibition?—While at the same time the American canvases are whitening every sea, and the sons and daughters of our land are promulgating every country under heaven? The reason is plain. Commerce is dependent upon the press.—While China, from her single newspaper, scarcely learning that there is any other nation in the world, knowing nothing of the advantage she might possess by a more extensive knowledge, cramps her enterprise to her own dominions, the American press is daily giving intelligence from every clime, and opening a field of enterprise, wide as the world, and through its influence, as well improved as it is extensive.

Due credit has never been given to the press for the part it performed in the brilliant achievement of our national independence. It was on the press that the oppression of the Stamp Act was brought directly to bear; scarcely a new paper could be found, among the thirty-nine

which were then published, which would either willingly or forcibly submit to the imposition of so unjust a tax. The same degree of oppression might have been practised upon other branches of the arts not less sensible of injury, but without the means of arousing the public to a sense of their wrong, and being mockly borne; but the Stamp Act was branding the lion in his den! Indignant, he came forth, and shaking his slaty mane, his roar resounded through the forest, and sympathy for the aggrieved was echoed from every quarter! It can with confidence be said that the newspapers at the time—pressed in mourning, and the place for the British Stamp supplied by a Death's head; distributed generally among the people, did as much in preparing their minds for the revolution, as Lafayette, or even a Washington, afterwards did in accomplishing it. Archimedes, in vain glory, boasted that if he had a spot on which to place a fulcrum, he could move the earth! What the ancient son of science proposed in sport to do to the material universe, is now fast doing to the political, scientific and moral world. A fulcrum has been found! based on the sublimity, already has half the world been elevated by its agency; and ere another century, should its influence continue to extend in the ratio of the last twenty years, wisdom will run to and fro throughout the earth—knowledge will every where be increased—and the ennobling principles of Liberty and equality will be every where inculcated.
If it be true that "knowledge is power," it requires no extra keenness of vision to discern this fulcrum in THE PRESS.

A poor woman at Bristol, near Liverpool, was delivered of three fine girls at a birth, having worked at the wash-tub to a few moments before her accouchement.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
WASHINGTON MIRROR.
SECOND VOLUME.
THE subscriber having purchased the Washington Mirror from its former proprietor, will in future be its conductor.
The general plan of the Mirror is, we believe, satisfactory to all our subscribers—affording a comprehensive view of the city affairs in a manner unattempted by any other paper. This plan will be strictly adhered to. Our leading object being to lay hold of those local subjects and occurrences which have not been noticed in the daily papers, including Police Reports, and all such matter as is of general interest, we have engaged the valuable services of Mr. WILLIAM THOMPSON as assistant editor, whose spirit and untiring exertions to establish this paper have been so eminently successful.
We propose to furnish brief abstracts of all judicial decisions which shall more particularly interest the citizens of this District. Also, a brief but comprehensive summary of Congressional proceedings.
We propose further, during the session of Congress, to publish an Evening Edition, by which arrangement our constant subscribers will receive the latest Congressional Intelligence one day and a half sooner than through any other Washington paper.
We intend, if possible, to furnish a weekly list of all New Patents; a Bank note Table, and Prices Current of Washington, Alexandria, and Georgetown, corrected with the greatest accuracy; also, Stage, Steamboat, and Rail Road Registers.

We shall exert our best endeavours to elevate the literary character of the Mirror.—This can only be done by the co-operation of those minds which are able and willing to aid in the advancement of letters. We cannot, however, be so unjust to our subscribers as to make the Mirror an arena for the unskillful, since far more desirable, it must be allowed, would be judicious selections than mediocre originality.
We believe that the prospects of Washington demand such a paper as we intend to publish. She is already closely allied, by her rail road, to a great and flourishing city, and is destined to be her peer, rather than rival, in exchanging the products of the country; by means of her stupendous canal, she is about to be thrown, as it were, into the centre of an immense territory, where the resources of industry defy the reach of imagination, and where an amount of capital must soon be created, which will astonish the most sanguine economist. Washington and Baltimore, as one mighty heart, must receive and return the current which will give vitality to the commerce of twenty millions of men.—Such, in fact, are our advantages, that prosperity must come in spite of causes which conspire to oppress us; but a sense of duty, carried out into action, will relieve our embarrassments, and produce results of incalculable magnitude.

We propose, then, to supply a paper in some degree adapted to the wants of an important community; a literary and miscellaneous family paper; a journal of current literature; a repository of commercial intelligence. And we appeal to an enlightened and liberal community to sustain us in our undertaking. Terms of the paper—two dollars, payable in all cases semi-annually in advance.
RUFUS DAVES,
Washington, D. C.
Nov. 5.

*The present Maryland Gazette.