

The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. XCII.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1837.

NO. 21.

Mr. Bow- child, exco-
ing and pro-
melancholy
stances, but
ther who wit-
cannot be de-

A STEAMBOAT RACE.
The manner in which the steamboat races, which so frequently end in the dreadful destruction of human life, are conducted on the Western waters, is given in the last Peoria Register, and was written by Mr. Samuel H. Davis, who was in one of the boats.

THE BANTER.
On Wednesday morning, the 14th April, the captain of the Franklin stepped on board of the Phillips, both boats being at Louisville, and, after the usual salutations, put his hand somewhat significantly to his neck. "What's the matter with your neck?" asked the captain of the Phillips. "I strained it," replied the other, "looking back for you the last run we made up." "Well," said Captain McClain, "if I can get enough freight for ballast, you shall strain it looking the other way to day." This the challenge was given and accepted. The thing took wind, and boats of 3100 to 375 were made that the Franklin would beat the Phillips one hour. The latter got no freight and had to run under this disadvantage.

THE START.
The Franklin left port at 11 o'clock, with her usual complement of freight and passengers, and proceeded off in gallant style. The Phillips left at 25 minutes past 11, just as her challenger was passing Six-Mile Island. She had no freight, but she had a good supply of pine knots, in addition to her stock of wood, which was, for the most part, dry, beach, and excellent. The Franklin, being a daily passenger boat between Cincinnati and Louisville, of course contracts for and obtains the best wood on the river. The Phillips had about thirty cabin, and the same number of deck passengers; among the latter was a bagger, who from the hurricane deck, sent forth several stirring airs, as the boat shoved off and got under way. The effect seemed enchanting. Merchants, clerks, draymen, all dropped their pursuits, and became gazers upon the scene.

OVERHAUL AT MADISON.
Through the Franklin was observed six miles ahead on our leaving port, yet, from the bend in the river, and the increasing smokiness of the atmosphere, she was soon lost sight of, and not seen again until we arrived near Madison, 50 miles from Louisville. Here she had stopped ten minutes probably to deliver the mail, and was half a mile ahead as we passed the town. Thus we had gained at least twenty minutes upon her in this distance. Till this time, very few of the passengers knew of the race. The sight of the Franklin, the swiftest boat on the Western waters, the fact that she was six miles ahead on our leaving Louisville, and that we were now within half produced a belief in the minds of all that we could beat her, and made us disposed to try.

PASS AT WARSAW.
The boats kept about the same distance from each other for the next thirty miles; to Warsaw, where the Franklin was compelled to touch to deliver the mail. The Phillips shot ahead, and obtained five or six lengths when the Franklin was off again, under a high head of steam. She gained upon the Phillips slightly. Then the contagion spread through every soul on board. "Go ahead, captain—keep her in the wake huzza for the Phillips!" was in every mouth. Nothing could exceed the spirit of the firemen and deck hands. The hatches were thrown open; pine knots covered the deck, and two or three axes kept going in splitting and breaking them; the deck passengers were huddled into the bow, to give the boat more dip, the chain-wagons were hauled from one side to the other, as she careened; volumes of lurid flame issued from the tops of the chimneys, while dense clouds of black smoke filled the atmosphere over us. It was plain that no less excitement prevailed on board the Franklin. Thus far she had been queen of the waters. Would she see herself eclipsed without making a mighty effort! The way that both boats went was a caution.

RISING SUN.
The relative distance between the two boats was not little altered for twelve or fifteen miles from Warsaw. The Franklin would sometimes leave our wake by putting her head to the right or left, and attempting to get in a line with us. After repeated failures she at last succeeded a few miles below Rising Sun. This is twenty miles from Warsaw. From its high banks a fine view is had of the river below. The citizens saw the boat approaching, and heard the huzza as we passed them. In passing, the two boats were neck and neck, and we were saluted with loud and continued cheers. No response was sent back from either boat; not a sound was heard save the sonorous breathings of the scap pipes and the whirl of the water-wheels. The right to respond belonged only to the victor, and that distinction was yet to be won.

ALARM OF THE LADIES.
A few miles above Rising Sun, the boats, which till now had been abreast, and from ten to fifty feet apart, struck each other with a slight concussion. The ladies of whom there were twelve or fifteen on board the Phillips, became alarmed, and besought their husbands to interfere. While this consternation prevailed in the ladies' cabin and state rooms, a different scene was witnessed without; the two boats seemed to be lashed together; the officers of each striking hands across the railings, and the firemen and crews looking defiance. As the passengers stepped out on the gun-boards on either side, they were promptly ordered back, that the

FOR CONGRESS.
Fourth Congressional District.
ISAAC MCKIM,
BENJAMIN C. HOWARD.
Republican Nomination for Anne-Arundel County.
FOR THE LEGISLATURE.
JOHN S. SELLMAN,
RICHARD W. HIGGINS,
GEORGE COOKE,
WESLEY LINTHICUM.

We are gratified to learn that at the last meeting of the American Historical Society, the Hon. VIRGIL MAXCY, first Vice President of that institution, was unanimously elected to deliver the next annual discourse before the society. The promptness with which the call has been accepted by this gentleman, though, he doubt, arduously occupied in his duties, as Solicitor of the Treasury, is an earnest of the zeal and ability with which he will accomplish the task of presenting the materials of history in new aspects, and of adding still more to the reputation of the society, of which he is a distinguished member.—Globe.

MARYLAND OR CROSS-CUT CANAL MEETING.
Pursuant to public notice, a meeting of the inhabitants of Montgomery and Anne Arundel counties, was held at Unity, on the 24th of May, for the purpose of considering the propriety of adopting such measures, (if possible) as might induce the construction of the Maryland or cross-cut canal, by way of the Seneca and Patuxent rivers. The meeting was organized by the appointment of Col. LYDE GRIFFITH as Chairman, and JOHN H. OWINGS as Secretary. After a few remarks from Francis C. Clopper, explanatory of the design of the meeting, on motion,

Resolved, That a committee of seven be appointed by the chair, to report resolutions expressive of the sentiments of this meeting, on the interesting and important subject for which it had been called—whereupon, Francis C. Clopper, Henry C. Gaither, Amos Brown, Roger B. Thomas, Ignatius Waters, sen., Frederick Gaither, and John H. Owings, were appointed said committee.

After a few moments retirement, the following preamble and resolutions were reported by the committee.
Whereas, the interests of a great portion of the citizens of Montgomery and Anne Arundel counties, are deeply involved in the decision of adoption of the route upon which the Maryland canal shall be constructed; and whereas, the law passed by the Legislature of 1835 G. expressly requires that said canal be constructed on the most northern practicable route; and whereas, by the report of Isaac Trimble, Esq., it has been clearly ascertained that the route by way of the Seneca and Patuxent rivers is entirely practicable, and is the most northern feasible route—therefore

Resolved, That the Governor and Council be and are hereby respectfully requested to decide (in conformity with the requisitions of the law) in favour of the route by the way of those rivers, as reported by Mr. Trimble.
And whereas, in his report, Mr. Trimble has recommended larger dimensions for this canal than will in our opinion be required by the existing, or even probable demands, upon it at any period prior to the extension of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal to the Ohio river—therefore

Resolved, That in the opinion of this meeting, the dimensions of this canal should be made to correspond with the probable demands upon it at any time within the next twenty years, and that it should be made with double locks, whose dimensions should be the same as those on the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, and that the tunnel be made of such dimensions, as will admit of an enlargement of the canal at a future period, if necessary; and that in our opinion a canal of forty feet at the surface with due proportions in other respects will suffice for all the trade or transportation that will be required on any canal that may be constructed on this or any other route to unite the Chesapeake by with the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, until such time as the Chesapeake and Ohio canal shall be extended to the Ohio valley, which we think will not be likely to occur within the next twenty years, and that therefore a canal to unite those waters at this time, greater in its dimensions than forty feet, would be superfluous and require a useless expenditure of money.

Resolved, That it be and hereby is recommended to the Governor and Council, and to the commissioners of the Maryland canal, to assign to this canal, dimensions agreeably to the preceding resolution, in order to meet the exigencies of the times, and to bring the construction of this canal within the means of those interested in its construction.

And whereas, the state has at sundry times and on various occasions, contributed liberally towards internal improvement throughout all most every other part of her territory, not in want of which has ever been expended for our benefit, and though we are not here disposed to question the policy she has pursued, yet we beg leave

respectfully to represent, that her bounty to others has depreciated the value of our lands by bringing the products of distant regions into competition with ours, and thereby discouraging and paralyzing the exertions of our citizens in such a manner as to reduce our population, by emigration, to an alarming extent, which still progresses, and if not counteracted by the salutary influence of the government of the state, will unquestionably continue to diminish the population and value of our country—therefore,

Resolved, That as our section of the state has contributed as much towards the internal improvement system of the state as any other, in proportion to our population, we conceive ourselves entitled to a participation in the benefits resulting from that system now that we have it in our power to offer to our fellow-citizens the acceptance of the only practicable route, with a due supply of water for a canal above the District, whose construction will be beneficial to the general interests of the state, to the citizens of Baltimore, and particularly to ourselves; we therefore feel ourselves authorized to demand the adoption of the route by way of the Seneca and Patuxent rivers in consistency with the law as an act of justice on the part of the State, and at the hands of those having the decision or adoption of the route on which the Maryland canal is to be constructed.

And whereas another route by way of the District has been recommended by Mr. Trimble in forcible terms, which, if adopted, we believe will subvert our integrity, the interests of Baltimore, and the true interests of the state, inasmuch as if the trade be not intercepted and directed to the Chesapeake before it reaches the tide on the Potomac, it will then be intercepted; and not only so, but a great portion of the trade of our commercial empire, which she now enjoys to the west, will be drawn from her, to the manifest injury of her citizens and of the state generally;—therefore,

Resolved, That a canal constructed on the direct route from Baltimore to the District is inexpedient and should be opposed by every citizen having the interest of the state at heart.
Such being our impressions, we the citizens of Montgomery and Anne Arundel counties now assembled, do, in behalf of ourselves, of our citizens generally, and of our posterity, most earnestly solicit and recommend to the Governor and Council of the state, whilst yet they have the power, to decide in favour of the Seneca and Patuxent route on which to construct the Maryland Canal.

Resolved, That a committee of five gentlemen, be appointed by the chair, whose duty it shall be to present these, our resolutions, as soon as possible to the Governor of the state in person, and to use all further honourable exertions to obtain the fulfilment of our wishes.
On motion of William L. Gaither, the above preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted.

In accordance with the last resolution, the chair announced the following gentlemen as the committee to present the foregoing proceedings to the Governor of the state, viz—Francis C. Clopper, Ignatius Waters, sen., James M. Mathews, Wm. L. Gaither, and John H. Owings.
On motion of R. B. Thomas,

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the chairman, and secretary, and published in the Rockville, Annapolis, and Baltimore papers.

LYDE GRIFFITH, Chairman.
JOHN H. OWINGS, Secretary.
NASHVILLE, May 27.
GEN'L JACKSON'S HEALING.
A rumor reached town a day or two since, that Gen. Jackson had been thrown from his horse near the Hermitage, and that his life was despaired of. We are happy to have it in our power to say, on the authority of a friend who left the Hermitage this morning, that the injury he received in his fall, occasioned by his horse taking fright, was slight, and that he has entirely recovered from its effects.—Nashville Union.

DARING VILLAINY.
On Friday morning a German child, about eight years of age was passing up one of our streets, with a pair of shoes in his hand when he was attacked by a half grown man who demanded the shoes; he resisted, when the villain deliberately stabbed him in the wrist, severing one of the veins and seizing the shoes made his escape. He is certainly on the high road to the gallows.—Chronicle.

FROM THE NEW ORLEANS BEE:
FROM MATAMORAS.
In the schooner Hellen, Ashby, 13 days from Matamoras, we observe with great pleasure, that among the passengers are the captain, crew and passengers of the schooner Julius Caesar, and also the captain, crew and passengers of the schooner Champion. It will be recollected that these two vessels were seized by the Mexicans, and their crews and passengers imprisoned at Matamoras. They have been liberated by order of General Bustamante, president of the Mexican Republic, an open of returning amity between the two nations.
Gen. A. S. Johnson late commander of the

Texan army, arrived here in the Hellen from Texas, convalescent from a wound received in a duel.
Mr. Wharton, ambassador from Texas to the U. S. Government, who was made prisoner in the schooner Independence, was still in confinement, but well treated by the Mexican authorities.

FROM THE NEW ORLEANS BEE.
FROM TEXAS.
By the schooner Columbus, we have received the Houston Telegraph extra of May 23.

A body of Indians (supposed to be 200) had appeared within 15 miles of Nashville, Milan county—a small detachment of them even came to the immediate vicinity of that place. They killed one man in sight of the town. The main body went on the track of a wagon train bound to the fort on Little River, overtook the wagons, and killed every one of the men (five in number), attached to them, together with the oxen. Some alarm seems to pervade the remote settlements in consequence of the incursion.

A force will probably be marched against the villages of these savages, in order to drive them to their homes.
The Indians killed three men near Mustang Prairie—their names are M'Lane, Sheridan and Barnes; they stole upwards of 100 horses in the neighborhood of the same settlement.

FROM THE CINCINNATI WHIG, June 9, evening.
DISTRESSING STEAM BOAT ACCIDENT.

We learn from an authentic source that the steamboat EAGLE was capsized in the Ohio river, by a tornado, on Tuesday afternoon last, a short distance above Portsmouth, and that three persons were drowned, viz: a Mr. Hubbard, from Ohio, the cabin boy, (Dutch), and a colored woman. The boat was insured for \$2000.—There were twenty passengers on board.
The tornado is represented to us as being of unusual violence. The boat lay bottom upwards on yesterday morning.

By the Southern Express Mail.
The steamer Merchant arrived at Pensacola on Friday last from Tampa Bay via Apalachicola. The Merchant left Tampa on Tuesday week; on board are all the marines of the West India squadron under the command of Lieut. Waldron. About 150 of the mounted Alabama volunteers and 30 horses were landed at Apalachicola. Passengers, Col. Henderson, commanding Marine Corps, Captain Howle, Adjutant Corps, Surgeon Kearney, U. S. N. Lieut Long and Starke of the Marine Corps, Lieut. Chopard of the Navy, and Lieut. Brent of the Army.

FROM THE NEW ORLEANS BEE, June 1.
The news at Tampa corroborates previous accounts that the Indians are coming in. Ocoala or Philip, will be in with his warriors, it is stated, as early as it is desired. It is understood he will not come in until Cloud's party are off, which will be from the 10th to the 15th proximo. Gen. Jesup is still at Tampa, with several companies of the Marine Corps and Artillery. The Vandalia sloop of war is to sail for Pensacola after the first shipment of Indians. The forces at Tampa are in the enjoyment of good health.

FROM THE ST. AUGUSTINE HERALD, 25th May.
FROM TAMPA.—An express arrived last night from Tampa with despatches to Gen. Armstrong, who is charged with the defence of the country east and south of the St. John's river. Their contents so far as we can ascertain are not of a very favourable character, though but little is mentioned of the state of affairs in that quarter.

No mention is made of any shipments of emigrants. Gen. Jesup doubts the faith of the Indians and intends continuing the posts now established. If the posts are broken up the Indians will engage. The post at New Smyrna is ordered to be established, and in compliance with this order Capt. Webster's company of artillery will be conveyed by the steamboat to take position there.
Information had been communicated to Gen. Jesup by Gov. Call that fifteen negro women and children, had been murdered on the Apalachicola River, supposed to be by Creeks. Major Nelson's battalion has been ordered to report to Gov. Call.

Office of the Mercury.
CHARLESTON, June 5—5 P. M.
FROM ST. AUGUSTINE.
By the schooner S. S. M'Gib, Capt. SORTWICK arrived at this port yesterday afternoon, we have received from our correspondent of the Florida Herald, the following intelligence.

ST. AUGUSTINE, June 1.
OUR INDIAN AFFAIRS.—Since our last affairs have assumed a more serious aspect, and we regret to state that the prospects of the termination of our "pretty little war," are more gloomy than ever. An express arrived here on Saturday last from Fort Mellon, the purport of which we understand to be that a number of negroes had conspired in at that post who state that the Indians had held a meeting, deposed Micanopy, and elected Sam Jones their principal chief.—

They further state that the next new moon the Indians would commence open hostilities. These negroes it is said, give some particulars of the battle at Fort Mellon. They state that they attacked the fort with 600 warriors, and soon after their repulse they were reinforced with 300 more and were preparing for another onset when they received information of the cessation of hostilities.

The Steamboat Charleston touched at Picolata yesterday from Fort Mellon; it is stated that a considerable number of Indians are in the neighborhood of that post who daily come in and receive rations and go out again.
An express arrived this morning from Tampa; the contents of which are reported to be of an unfavorable nature. It is reported and confidently believed that the Indians have all left their camp and returned into the nation. These reports seem to confirm each other. We have now but little hope that the war will be ended by negotiation. The Indians have been enabled to possess themselves of much information and are doubtless emboldened by their intercourse. If a resort to arms again becomes necessary, we apprehend much bloody work.

KIDNAPPERS.
The Delaware State Journal, after some remarks upon the late condemnation of a kidnapper in that state, gives the following account of some persons who were formerly notorious for their crimes and murders.

Joe Johnson and Patty Cannon, a few years ago, were as notorious in the lower part of this State, and of Maryland, as the most renowned heroes of this description, we have on record. Joe Johnson's house, which is now occupied by Michael Millman as a kidnapper (we are not aware that Michael has yet added the title of murderer and robber to the more glorious one of kidnapper) lies in Dorchester county, Maryland, within a stone's throw of Caroline county in the same state, and of Sussex in our own state.

Patty Cannon's house was in Sussex county, and but a short distance from Johnson's. Joe's house was a receptacle for all the kidnapped negroes from this state and the country round, and a more convenient location for such a purpose could scarcely be imagined. It was a sequestered spot, at a distance from any road, in a thinly settled neighborhood, and it pressed by the law or its officers, nothing was easier than for Joe and his myrmidons to escape into the adjoining county of Caroline, or if it suited him better, into our State.—Patty Cannon's house was convenient too, as a sort of stopping place, where gentlemen of the kidnapping fraternity might refresh themselves and their charge before they reached the general depot, Joe Johnson's house. Patty was a strapping wench—a woman of great strength and ferocity. She could and often did knock down a stout man, fit him, put him in a cart and carry him over to Johnson's.

Patty Cannon had a daughter who was a very handsome woman, and had been twice married. Her first husband was a notorious kidnapper, named Henry Bruntin, Alias Brerton, who died on the gallows; the second, was Joe Johnson. In Bruntin's time, Patty Cannon's house was frequently visited by persons from the South who came to buy negroes, and the story was told and believed, may rendered certain, that many such persons, after visiting Patty, were never heard of again. At length the murders came out, and the murderers were detected.—Two traders, one of whom was named Ridgell, with a sum of money, came to Patty's one evening, to purchase negroes; she artfully detained him by the kindest treatment, entertaining them with apple toddy, and other genteel mixtures, while she sent out Bruntin, and two men by the name of Griffin, to fell a tree across the Laurel road, to which town the travellers were destined. When they were gone, Patty dressed in men's clothes, and, armed with a musket, started by a short cut through the forest to join the murderers. When the traders came to the tree, their horse stopped, and all four of the murderers, who were lying in ambush, fired at once. Ridgell was shot through the body—but he had energy enough, for the moment to defend his life, and being armed with pistols, he and his companion fired into the cover where the murderers were lying, and drove them from the field. Mr. Ridgell was carried by his friend to Laurel where he died that night. Governor Haslet offered a reward for the murderers, and they were all arrested. One of the Griffins turned State's evidence, and convicted his brother and Bruntin, who were hung. Patty, the fiend in human shape, escaped on account of her sex, a noble prosequi having been entered.

After the execution of Bruntin and Griffin, the brother Griffin, the State's evidence, went into Maryland, where he murdered two men, the last of whom was Mr. Horsey, the Postmaster at Snow Hill, in Worcester County. Maryland became too hot to hold him, and he retired into this state, where he was arrested for his last crime, in 1817, and delivered up on the requisition of the Governor of Maryland. He was hung at Snow Hill. Before his execution, he made a confession of a series of most atrocious murders and robberies, committed by him and the gang with which he was connected in this state and Maryland.

After Bruntin's or Brerton's death on the gallows, Joe Johnson married the widow, Patty Cannon's daughter, still a beautiful woman, and established himself at the depot in Dorchester county. Here he carried on the business of kidnapping, robbery, and it is believed murder, for several years, and made a handsome fortune in the business. Johnson was six feet high, a powerful man, and remarkably well formed. At length justice overtook him. In the year 1822, the Sheriff of Sussex County, with a posse, caught him about midnight in the house of Patty Cannon, where he had gone to see his wife.—They were taken completely by surprise—15 or 20 kidnapped negroes were found concealed about the premises, chained neck and foot. At the April term of that year, Joe was tried at Georgetown. He had plenty of money, and employed eminent counsel, Messrs. Vandayke, Thomas Clayton, Wells, and Cooper. The prosecution was conducted by the present Attorney General, Mr. Rogers, Mr. James Booth, and Mr. John M. Clayton, then recently admitted to the bar. Joe was convicted of kidnapping, and suffered the penalty of the law, at that time more severe than at present. He was indicted for kidnapping a negro named Thomas Spencer. Patty Cannon, the she-demon, still escaped unpunished; though often indicted or presented for kidnapping. She had only to cross the line and find a safe refuge in Johnson's house, in Dorchester county. Joe Johnson left the country and went to the south.

Years passed away and Joe Johnson and his crime were passing away from the recollection of the neighborhood, when a man who was ploughing a field on Patty Cannon's farm, struck some hard substance, which upon investigation proved to be a box containing the body of a murdered man. Upon further inquiry, the horrible fact came to light, that Johnson had murdered two white men and buried them in chests or boxes in the field. One of them was shot while eating at his table, and his body was rolled up in the table cloth dyed in his blood, and buried in the field—the other was murdered as he went to the stable to get his horse, and buried in the same bloody field. Several of the kidnapped blacks were ascertained to have been murdered. One of them, a boy, was found with his skull beaten in—he had been kidnapped, and his cries were so loud, that Johnson apprehensive they would be heard, knocked him on the head and silenced him forever. How many were the victims of these human fiends cannot be correctly ascertained. By the testimony of one of the hands on the farm, Patty Cannon had not only aided Johnson in his murders and other crimes, but had murdered and kidnapped blacks herself. She was arrested and committed to Georgetown jail, where the miserable wretch terminated her atrocious career by swallowing arsenic. Such is the tale of horrors connected with Joe Johnson's house in Dorchester county.

Johnson, the hero of so many atrocities, it is said is still living. After his conviction in 1822, he went, as we have said to the south. A gentleman living in Sussex, was in New Orleans about a year ago, where he saw Johnson on the levee and knew him. He now bears another name, and holds the office of Judge of probate in the south western state!

Michael Millman now occupies Johnson's house in Dorchester and pursues the trade of kidnapping. Two Sussex gentlemen (Mr. Houston and Mr. Wilson) last year visited this den of iniquity in search of kidnapped negroes, and found among others who were there concealed in chains, the poor apprentice boy of John Whaley. Mr. Houston knew the boy, and in defiance of the threats of Millman, they struck off the boy's fetters and brought him away with them.

Those who may read the preceding narrative, will now be aware of the policy, as well as humanity, of being "rather severe" in suppressing the crime of kidnapping in the State of Delaware.

On Monday last week, two men, Walter H. Wiley, and a man named David, who also called Cannon Falls in a boat, engaged in clearing the floor to Mr. Ann's iron factory, were drawn into the current; the man leaped from the boat and was drowned. Mr. Wiley passed over the falls in the boat. The boat was dashed to pieces, but Mr. Wiley escaped without material injury! The height of the falls is about 90 feet.

Harford (Ct.) Times.

AN EVENTFUL LIFE.
A memoir was read at a recent session of the Academy of Sciences at Paris, detailing some curious facts in the life of a man who was twice buried alive. M. Morel was Lieutenant in the Army of Egypt, and at the memorable battle of St. Jean d'Acree, he had both his thighs broken by a grape shot. When he had nearly recovered from the effects of this wound, he was attacked with the plague, and conveyed to the hospital, where he grew worse rapidly—lost all sensation was pronounced dead, and with a number of corpses of those who had died with the disease, he was thrown into a ditch. Soon after, one of the soldiers on guard in that vicinity, was much astonished at seeing one of the dead men standing bolt upright! He hastened to his assistance, and Morel was again conveyed to the hospital. In a few days after, he was again at