SEC. 25. And be it enacted, That in all elecwe: tions for governor, the city of Ananpolis shall Ca- be deemed and taken as part of Anna Aruslel

SEC. 26. And be it engeted, That the relation of master and slave, in this State, shall not be abolished unless a bill so to abolish the same shall be passed by a unanimous vote of the members of each branch of the General Assenand bly, and shall be published at least three months pefore a new election of delegates, and shall be confirmed by a unanimous vote of the members of each branch of the General Assembly at the next regular constitutional session after such new election, nor then, without full compensation to the master for the property of which he shall be thereby deprived.

SEC. 27. And be it enacted, That the city of Annapolis shall continue to be the scat of gov. ernment, and the place of holding the sessions of the court of appeals for the Western Shore, and the high court of chancery.

SEC. 29. And be it enacted, That if this act shall be confirmed by the General Assembly, after a new election of delegates, in the first session after such new election, agreeably to the provisions of the constitution and form of government, then and in such case, this act, and the alterations and amendments of the constitution therein contained, shall be taken and considered, and shall constitute and be valid as a part of said constitution and form of government, any thing in the said constitution and form of government to the contrary notwith.

CHAPTER 84.

An act to confirm an act, entitled, an act to amend the Constitution and form of Government of the State of Maryland, passed at December session, eighteen hundred and thirty six, chapter one hundred and ninety seven.

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Mary. land, That the act entitled, an act to amend the constitution and form of government, of the State of Maryland passed at December sess eighteen hundred and thirty-six, chapter one hundred and ninety seven, be and the same is

THE SALMAGUNDI, AND MENO OF THE DAT. EMBELLISHED WITH A MULTITUDE OF COMIC ENGRAVINGS.

NEW PERIODICAL, of a novel character, bearing the above appellation, will be commenced on the beginning of January, 1836. While it will furnish its patient with the leading features of the news of the day, its principal object will be to serve up humorous compilation of the numerous live ng along the tide of Literature, and which, servation, are positively lost to the Reading world. Original wits and humorists of our time will here have a medium devoted to the faithful record of the scintillations of their genius. It is not necessary to detail the many attractions which this journal will possess, as the publisher will furnish a specimen number to every person who desires it—
[those out of the city, will forward their orders, postage paid) — and he pledges him-self that no exertions on his part shall be wanting to make each succeeding number sa perior in every respect to the preceding ones. THE SALMAGUNDI will be printed on large tried to imperial paper, equal in size and quality to trns, in. that which is at present used for the Gentleman's Vade Mecum, It is calculated that

500 ENGRAVINGS

will be furnished to the patrons of this Joar-nal in one year—these, in addition to an ex-tensive and choice selection of Satire, Critihe per through its columns, will form a laterary of the and the publisher relies with perfect contees, and dence on the liberality of the American pubresident lic, and the spirit and tact with which this ich the expensive undertaking will be prosecuted, to manner on the Terms of The Salatsonner will be

The Terms of The Salmaound will be is elected and all legality on voted returns, the persons deduction to the paper for one year, by forwarding a fire dollar note, postage paid. Clubs of seren will be supplied with the paper for one year, by forwarding a fire dollar note, postage paid. Clubs of seren warding a ten dollar note. The papers warding a ten dollar note. warding a ten dollar note. The papers that are sent out of the city will be carefully packed in atrong envelopes, to prevent their rubbing in the mail.

alternate weeks—otherwise is would be in possible to procure the numerous Embellishments which each number will contain—said shall THE SALMAGUNDE will be published on

ments which each number will contain—und shall the general interest it will afford must be an hanced by this arrangement.

Parangement Address, CHARLES ALEXANDER, Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Philager.

The Marpland Gazette.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1836.

POETRY. From the Madisonian.

Printed and Published by

Circle. Price-Three Dollars per annum.

A BY-LAW

dutarising the laying of Curb on a portion of East-Street, and for other purposes.

[Passed May 14th, 1838.]

ECTION 1. Be it established and or-

dained by the Mayor, Recorder, Alder-

n, and Common Council of the city of inapolis, and by the authority of the same,

at the City Commissioners be and they are

be authorised and directed to cause that

tof Last street commencing at the cor-

zhes' brick house on the corner of Fleet-

y cause to be fixed and established the

readth of the footway on that part of the said street directed to be curbed in pursu-

Sec. 2. And be it established and ordain-

by the authority aforessid. That the sum one hundred and fifty dollars be and the ne is hereby appropriated for that pur-

ise, to be paid by the Treasure, to the ar-

Sec. 3. And be it established and ordain-

by the authority aforesaid, That it shall

be the duty of each and every proprietor of a lot fronting on that portion of said street directed to be curbed by the provisions of this by-law, to cause the footway so far as

e same shall hind on his, her or their lot,

to be pived with good red paving brick, and each and every person who shall neglect to have the same for the space of thirty days

fter being notified by the said Commission

ers, or a majority of them, shall forfeit and on the sam of Twenty Hollars for every

reck thereafter that the same may remain

MAMMOTH SHEET.

OFFICE OF THE SATURDAY NEWS

AND LITERARY GAZETTE.

Philadelphia, November 26, 1836.

Tille very liberal patronage bestowed on

I the SATURDAY NEWS, since its

meet that patronage by corresponding exer-tions, have induced us this week to publish

Double Number-being the largest sheet

ever printed in riniancipina for any purpose, and the largest literary paper ever printed in the United States. To those of our friends who are practical printers, it need not be mentioned that this undertaking has involved serious mechanical difficulties. The largest

or one of the largest presses in Philadel-

Phi is used for our ordinary impression-

but this would accommodate only a single

bliged, therefore, to work four forms at dif-

ferent periods. The care used in preparing the paper—in removing and folding the

who have seen the experiment made; and, added to the necessarily increased amount of

composition, press work, &c., these supplementary expenses have made an aggregate

engaging a the enterprize. A gain of two thousand new subscribers will not repay the

actual cost of this single number.
We flatter ourselves that, besides its ex-

traordinary size, this number presents at-tractions that entitle it to some attention.— It contains the whole of Friendship's Offer-

ing for 1837, the London copy of which costs

84, and has 384 closely printed pages of let-ter press. Distinguished as the present age, and particularly our own country. has been

for cheap reprints, we believe this surpasses

any former instance. For four cents subscribers to the Saturday News receive, in addi-

pers to the Satarday Sees received in the largest one matter, an English annual, the largest yet received for the coming seasons and they

receive it, moreover, in a form that, from its novely, gives it additional value.

Of the general character of the Saturday

shall excel that which we issue. Our articles,

ed as an evidence of our intention and ability to merit success. Nor will it be the only

effort by den time to time, as opportunity of-fers, we propose to adopt extraordinary means for the interest and gratification of our

PRINTING
Neatly executed at this Office.

L. A. GODEY, & Co.

cost, which would have detected many

page of the mammoth sheet, and we were

printed in Philadelphia for any purpose

amencement in July last, and a desire to

JOHN MILLER, Mayor.

appropriated money in the treasury.

ce of the provisions of this by-law.

running to the lower end of Jeremiah

JONA: GREEN, the Brick Bailding on the Public

A Massachusetts vessel from Charleston, bound to Norfolk, when a short time cut, was capsized; but upon cutting the lanyards, the masts went by the board, and she righted. Six days afterwards she was fallen in with by a Russian vessel, the crew taken off and carried to Europe. The friends of the crew had long given them up as lost, when lo! a letter arrived informing them of their safety.

The Poet has seized the moment when the supposed widow in her weeds, while telling her n the cause of her grief, receives the joyful news of her long mourned husband's safety.

THE WRECKED MARINER RESTORED. "Mother, ob, tell me why you weep— Why watch you when all others sleep— Why turn you eye toxi'rds youder soa, When tempests shroud the rocky lee— Why start your at the post man's bell— Why heave that sigh? Dear mother, tell." why neare that sight of the weight of the weight of the was great for you.

For one who mid the ocean ware,
Uncoffined found an early grave:
And when the tempest whirtles wild,
I think I hear him shrick, my child." "Twss on a lovely ere, when high The moon rode up the star gem'd sky, While all around was calm and still, And bade farewell, and swift was gone." "Soon to the breeze his sail he spread, And seaward turn'd his vessei's head; I looked, and lo, a speck of white Gemmel the far verge of human sight; I looked again, and saw, my child, Naught but a waste of waters wild." Naught but a water of waters when.

"Long havp I watelp?" with aching breast
You heaving occur's foaming cree!—
Long has my midnight taper gleamed,
And when mern's earlier Urightness beamed,
I've stood alone in anguish wild,
And watched, and wept in vain, my child." One water, an wep-in can, my distributed, in ocean's caves he coldly sleepe; Above him tempers thunder lou!, And round him many a monster large—The fierce winds wail and sea bird's scream Controlled him with seniorn." Cont sadly his wild requiem.

O'ves, you are left, my lorely or or o'ves, you are left, my lorely or or o'ves.

O, how he loved to pross thy form—
How bright his dark eye be used with joy,
When nestling in his boson warm,
Thou listened to the tempest wild,
And laughed in infant glee, my child." eBut adjust in mans give, my emin."

"But ah! vain hope.—What's that I hear!
Is it the postman's bell, my dear!
It is! it is! go down my loy—
He comes—a letter!—gireff or joy!"

She breaks the seal—one look she give:—
"God's name to praised!—he lives! no live

Washington, May, 1839,

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ADVENTURES OF THE MASON. or bricklayer, in Grenada, who kept all the saints' days and holydays, and saint Monday into the bargain, and yet, with all his devotion, he grew poorer and poorer, and could scarcely earn bread for his numerous family. One night he was roused from his first sleep by a knocking at his door. He opened it, and beheld before

hun a tall, meagre, cadaverous looking priest. "Hark ye, honest friend," said the stranger, I have observed that you are a good christian, and one to be trusted; will you undertake a job

this very night?" "With all my heart, Senor Padre, on condition that I am paid accordingly."

"That you shall be, but you must suffer your-self to be blinfolded."

To this the mason made no objection; so be ing hoodwinked, he was led by the priest through various rough lanes and winding pass; ges, until they stopped before the portal of a house. The riest then applied a key, turned lock, and opened what sounded like a ponderous echoing corridor and spacious hall, to an interior part of the building. Here the bandage was removed from his eyes, and he found himself in a patio, or court, dimly lighted by a single

Of the general character of the Salurday Nons we need not speak. That has now become so well known as to require no comment. We may take occasion to say, however, that in enterprize and resources we yield to no after publishers in this city or clewhere, and we are determined that our paper shill not be surpaised. We have entered the field prepared for zealous competition, and we stand ready in every way to realize our promise, that no similar publication shall excel that which we issue. Our articles, In the centre was the dry basin of an old Moorish fountain, under which the priest requested him to form a small vault, bricks and mortar being at hand for the purpose. He accordingly worked all night, but without finishing the job. Just before daybreak the priest put a piece of gold in his hand, and having again blindfolded him conducted him back to his dwelling. shall excel that which we issue. Our articles, both original and selected, we are not ashamed to test by any comparison which can be adopted; and there is no periodical in the United States, monthly or weekly, which might not be proud of many of our contributors.

The issuing of this number may be regard.

"Are you willing," said he, "to return and complete your work?"

"Well then to-morrow at midnight I will call

this vault."

The poor mason's hair rose on his head at

They were evidently full of money, and it was with great labour that he and the priest carried them forth and consigned them to their tomb. The vault was then closed, the pavement replaced, and all traces of the work obliterated.

The mason was again hoodwinked and led had come. After they had wandered for a long time through a perplexed maze of lanes and alleys, they halted. The priest then put two pieces of gold into his hands. "Wait here," he, "until you hear the cathedral bell toll for matins. It you presume to uncover your eyes before that time, evil will betail you." So say. ing he departed.

The mason waited patiently, amusing him self by weighing the gold pieces in his hand and clinking them against each other. The mo-ment the cathedral bell rang its matin peal, he uncovered his eyes and found himself on the anks of the Xenil; from whence he made the best of his way home, and revelled with his family for a whole fortnight on the profits of his two nights' work, after which he was as poor

He continued to work a little and pray a good deal, and keep sain's' days and holydays from year to year, while his family grew up as gaunt and ragged as a crew of gypsies.

As he was seated one morning at the door of mudgeon, who was noted for owning many houses and being a griping landlord. The man of money eved him for a moment

from beneath a pair of shaggy evebrows. "I am told, friend, that you are very poor."

"There is no denying the fact, Senor; it

"I presume, then, you will be glad of a job, and will work cheap." "As cheap, my master, as any mason in Gre-

"That's what I want. I have an old house fallen to decay, that costs me more money than

it is worth to keep it in repair, for nobody will live in it, so I must contrive to putch it up and keep it together at as small expense as pos-sible." The mason was accordingly conducted to a huge deserted house that seemed going to rain.

Passing through several empty halls and chambers, he entered an inner court where his eye was caught by an old Moorish foantain. He paused for a moment. "It seems," said

he, eas if I had been in this place before; but it is like a dream-pray who occupied this house "A pest upon him!" cried the landlord. "It

was an old miserly priest, who cared for nobody but himself. He was said to be immensely rich, end having no relations, it was thought he would leave all his treasues to the church. He died suddenly, and the priests and friars thronged to take possession of his wealth, but nothing could they find but a few ducats, in a leathern purse. worst luck has fallen on me; for since his death, the old fellow continues to occupy my house without paying rent, and there's no taking the law of a dead man. The people pretend to hear at night the clinking of gold all night long in the chamber where the old priest slept, as if he were counting over his money, and ometimes a groaning and moaning is heard about the court. Whether true or false, these stories have brought a bad name on my house, and not a tenant will remain in it."

"Enough," said the mason, sturdily; "Let me live in your house rent free until some better tenant presents, and I will engage to put it in repair, and quiet the troubled spirits that disturb t. I am a good christian and a poor man, and am not to be daunted by the devil himself, even though he come in the shape of a big beg of

The offer of the honest mason was gladly accepted; he moved with his family into the house, and fulfilled all his engagements. By little and little he restored it to its former state. The clink. door. They entered, the door was closed and bolted, and the mason was conducted through an by day in the pecket of the living mason. In a word, he increased rapidly in wealth, to the admiration of all his neighbors, and became one of the richest men in Grenada. He gave large sums to the church, by way, no doubt, of satisfy-ing his conscience, and never revealed the secret of the wealth until on his death bed, to his

THE THREE BRIDES.

Toward the close of a chilly afternoon in the latter part of November, I was travelling in New Hampshire on horse back. The road was solitary and rugged, and wound along through gloomy pine forests, over abrupt and stony hills. Gladly, Senor Padre, provided I am as well is topped at an inn, a two story brick building, aid."

In the morning I rose early and took a look from the window but the prospect was very un-inviting. Afar in the most distant part of the "Now," said the priest, "you must help me to bring forth the bodies that are to be buried in grave. I passed to where the grave digger was grave. I passed to where the grave digger was pursuing his occupation. He answered my merning salutation civilly enough, but continu-ed intent upon his work. He was a man of fifsion, expecting to behold some ghastly spectacle of death, but was relieved on perceiving three of the mouth which argued a propensity to indulge within and without. Roses bloomed in the June 14.

or four portly jars standing in one corner .- | in dry jest, though the sterness of his gray eyes | garden, jessanines peeped through the latti-"An unpleasant morning, sir, to work in the

> "lle that regardeth the clouds shall not reap." replied the grave digger, still busily plying his spade. "Death stalks abroad, fair and foul day, and we that follow in his steps must prepare for

"A melancholy occupation!"

"A fit one for a moralist. Some would find a

pleasure in it. Deacon Gi'es I am sure, would willingly be in my place now."
"And why so!"

"This grave is for his wife," replied the grave digger, looking up from his occupation with dry smile that wrinkled his sallow cheeks, and distorted his shrunken lips. Perceiving that his merriment was not infectious he resumed his employment, and that so assidue very short time he had hollowed the last resting place of Deacon Giles' consort. This done, h scended from the trench with a lightness that surprised me, and walking a few paces from the new made grave, sat down upon a tombstone and beckoned me to approach. I did so.

"Young man," said he, "a sexton and a grav digger, if he is one who has a zeal for his calling, becomes something of a historian, amassing many a curious tale and strar ge legend concerning the people with whom he has to do, living and dead. For a man with a taste for his proession, cannot provide for the last repose of his fellows, without taking an interest in their story, the manner of death, and concerns of the relatives who follow their remains so fearfully to the

"Then," replied I taking a seat beside the sexton, smethinks you could relate some inter-

Again the withering smile that I had before observed, passed over the face of the sexton as ne enswered.

el am no story-teller sir. I deal in fact, not in fiction. Yes, yes, I could chronicle some strange events. But of all things I know, there is nothing stranger to you than the melancholy

"The three brides?"

"Ay. Do you see three hillocks yonder, side by side? They sleep, and will till the last trumpet comes wailing through the heart of these one hills, with a tone so strange and stirring that the dead will start from their graves at its first awful note. Then will come the judgment and the retribution. But to my tale. Look there, sir, on yonder hill, you may observe a lit. tle isolate house with a straggling fence in front, and a few stunted apple trees on he ascent be-

It is endly out of repair now, and the garden is all overgrown with weeds and brambles, and the whole place is a desolate appearance. If the wind were high now, you might hear the old crazy shutters flapping against the wall tearing the gray shingles off the roof.

Many years ago, there lived an old man and his son, who cultivated the few acres of arable land which belongs to it.

versed in the mysteries of science, and as blossomed in the wood and grew in the garden, and used to sit up late at night at books, or reading the mystic story of the starry heavens, men thought he was crazed or bewitched, and even hated him, as the ignorant ever shun and dread the enlightened. So all deserted him, and the minister, for the cld man differed in some trifling points of doctrine, spoke very slightly of him, and by and by all looked upon the self-educated farmer with eyes of aversion. He instructed his son in all his lore-the languages, literature, history, science, were untoiled one by one to the enthusiastic son of the solitary. I cannot paint to you the grief of the son

at his bereavement. He was for a time as one distracted. He sought to bury grief in his thirst for fame. After his thirst was gratified he began to yearn for the companionship of some sweet being of the other sex to share the laurels he had won—to whisper consolation in his ear in moments of despondency, and to supply the void which the death of his old father had occasioned. He would picture to himself the felicity of a refined, intellectual and beautiful woman, and as he had chosen for his motto, what has been done may still be done, he did not despair of success. In this village lived three sisters, all beautiful and secomplished.—
Their names were Mary, Adelaide, and Ma-Their names were Mary, Adelaide, and Madeline. I can never forget the beauty of the three young girls. Mary was the youngest, and a fairer haired, more laughing damsel never danced upon a green. Adelaide was a few years older, was dark haired and pensive; but of the three, Madeline, the eldest, possessed the most fire, spirit, cultivation possessed the most fire, spirit, cultivation and intellectuality. Their father was a man of taste, and being somewhat above vulgar prejudice, permitted the visits of the hero of my story. When he found an affection my story. When he found an affection springing up between Mary and the poet, he did not withhold his consent from her medians. riage, and the recluse bore to his solitary mansion the young bride of his affections.

s, and the fields about it smiled with the effects of careful cultivation. Lights were seen in the little parlour in the evening, and many a time would the passenger pause by sweetest music breathed by choral voices from the cottage. If the mysterious student and his wife were neglected, what cared they? Their endearing and mutual affection made their home a little paradise—but death came to Eden; Mary fell suddenly sick, and after a few hours sickness died in the arms of her husband.

Days and months rolled on, and the only solace of the bereaved was to sit with the family of the deceased and talk of the lost one. At length to Adelaide he offered his widowed heart. She came to his lone home like the dove bearing the olive branch of peace and consolation. But their bridal was ot one of revelry and mirth, for a sad recollection brooded over the hour. Yet they lived happily, the husband again smiled, and with a new spring the roses again blossomed in the garden. When the rose withered and the leaf fell, in the mellow autumn of the year, Adelaide too sickened and died, like ner younger sister, in the arms of her hushand and Madeline.

Perhaps you will think it strange, that after all, the wretched survivor stood at the altar again. His third bride was Madeline. I well remember her. She was a beauty in the true sense of the word. It may seem strange to you to hear the praise of beauty from such lips as mine, but I cannot avoid expatiating upon hers. She was a proud creature, with a tall, commanding form, and raven tresses that floated dark and cloudlike, over her shoulders. She was a singularly gifted woman, and possessed of rare inspiration. She loved the widower for his pe and his fame, and she wedded him. were married in that church. It was a summer asternoon-I recollect it well. During the ceremony the blackest cloud that I ever saw overspread the heavens like a pall, and at the moment when the third pronounced her vow, a clap of thunder shook the building to the centre. All the females shrieked, but the bride made her response with a firm voice as she gazed upon her bridegroom. -He marked a kind of incoherence in her expressions as they rode homeward, which surprised him at the time. Arriving at his this was the timidity of a maiden. When they were alone he clasped her hand—it was

"Madeline," said he, "what means this? your checks are as pale as your wedding The bride uttered a frantic shriek. "My wedding gown!" exclaimed she, "nono—this is my sister's shroud. The hour of confession has arrived. It is God that impels me to speak. To win you I have lost my soul-yes, yes, I am a murderess. She smiled upon me in the joyous affection of her young heart-but I gave her the fatal drug! Adelaide clasped her white arms about my neck, but I administered the poison! Take me to your arms, I have lost my soul for you, and mine you must be!"

"She spread her long white arms," said the sexton, rising in the excitement of tho moment and assuming the attitude he described; "and then," continued he, in a hellow voice, "at that moment came the foun-der and the flash, and the guilty woman fell dead on the floor." The countenance of the narrator expressed all the horror that he felt. "And the bridegroom," asked I, "the

hasband of the destroyer and the victim; what became of him?" "He stands before you," was the thrilling

STATE OF MARYLAND, SC.

Anne Arundel County, Orphans Court, June 12th, 1838.

N application by petition of Abner N application by petition of Abner Linthicum, Administrator with the will annexed, of Ann Rainer, late of Anne-Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered that he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in Annapolis.

SAM'L BROWN, Jun'r,

Reg. Wills A. A. County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT the subscriber of Anne-Arundel county, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel County, in Maryland, letters of administration with the will annexed, on the personal estate of Ann Rainer, late of Anne-Arundel county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 12th day of December next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under

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tate, by