

The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. XCIII.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1838.

NO. 60.

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

Price—Three Dollars per annum.

SANCT-MARY'S COUNTY COURT,

August Term, 1838.

ORDERED BY THE COURT, That the
creditors of James A. Russell, a peti-
tioner for the benefit of the Insolvent Law,
of this state, be and appear before the Coun-
ty Court to be held at Leonard Town, in and
for Saint Mary's county, on the first Mon-
day of March next, to file allegations, if any
they have, and to recommend a permanent
trustee for their benefit.

By order, **JO. HARRIS, Clk.**
True copy, **JO. HARRIS, Clk.**
of St. Mary's County Court

NOTICE.

I DO hereby forwarn all persons from pur-
chasing the following described premises, ly-
ing in Allegany county, Md., being Perry
Sullivan's Lot, Numbered 2033, and Wil-
liam Sullivan's Lot, Numbered 1807, as no
title whatever can be given for the same,
without the concurrence of all the represen-
tatives of said Perry and William Sullivan.

JOHN SULLIVAN,
REBECCA SULLIVAN.

September 27.

MAMMOTH SHEET.

Office of the SATURDAY NEWS
AND LITERARY GAZETTE.

Philadelphia, November 26, 1838.

THE very liberal patronage bestowed on
the SATURDAY NEWS, since its
commencement in July last, and a desire to
meet that patronage by corresponding exer-
tions, have induced us this week to publish
a Double Number—being the largest sheet
ever printed in Philadelphia for any purpose,
and the largest literary paper ever printed in
the United States. In 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-
phia is used for our ordinary impression—
but this would accommodate only a single
page of the mammoth sheet, and we were ob-
liged, therefore, to work four forms at dif-
ferent periods. The care used in preparing
the paper—in removing and folding the
sheets, &c., can only be estimated by those
who have seen the experiment made; and
added to the necessarily increased outlay of
composition, press work, &c., these supple-
mentary expenses have made an aggregate
cost, which would have deterred many from
engaging in the enterprise. 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
\$4, and has 384 closely printed pages of text
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 subscri-
bers to the *Saturday News* receive, in addi-
tion to their ordinary supply of miscellane-
ous matter, an English annual, the largest
yet received for the coming season; and they
receive it, moreover, in a form that, from its
novelty, gives it additional value.

Of the general character of the *Saturday*
News we need not speak. That has now be-
come so well known as to require no com-
ment. We may take occasion to say, how-
ever, that in enterprise and resources we
yield to no other publishers in this city or
elsewhere, and we are determined that our
paper shall not be surpassed. We have en-
tered the field prepared for zealous competi-
tion, and we stand ready in every way to re-
alize our promise, that no similar publication
shall excel that which we issue. Our articles,
both original and selected, we are not ashamed
to test by any comparison which can be ad-
opted; and there is no periodical in the U-
nited States, monthly or weekly, which might
not be proud of many of our contributors.

The issuing of this number may be regard-
ed as an evidence of our intention and abili-
ty to merit success. Nay, will it be the only
effort—From time to time, as opportunity of-
fers, we propose to adopt extraordinary means
for the interest and gratification of our
subscribers.

Dec. 13.

L. A. GODEY, & Co.

FOR ANNAPOLIS, ST. MICHAELS,

AND WYE LANDING.

The Steamboat **MA-**

RYLAND will leave

Baltimore on **SUNDAY**

MORNING NEXT, at

eight o'clock, for the a-

bove places from the lower end of Dugan's

wharf. Returning the next day, leaving

Wye Landing at 8 o'clock for St. Michaels,

Annapolis and Baltimore. She will continue

this route throughout the season. Passage

to Annapolis \$1 50, to St. Michaels and

Wye Landing \$2 50.

N. B. All Baggage at the owner's risk.

Wm. L. G. TAYLOR.

May 26.

POETRY.

The following beautiful lines written by Henry
W. Hem as, son of Mrs. Hemmisa, we do not
remember ever to have seen in print. They
will be found to contain much of the beauty and
pathos which have thrown such a witchery
around the poetry of his gifted mother.—*Morn-*
Star.

They ask me why I did not weep?
They say my love was dead;
Oh! think not sorrow is not deep
Because its voice is still
The secret pang—the smothered sigh,
Corrodes the heart, but shuns the eye,
It was not beauty's power that moved
This fond heart to adore
I loved her not as others loved,
And yet I loved her more.
For tho' her outward form was fair,
Within was beauty still more rare.
And yet I saw her only to mourn
The spirit early flown;
Ere the soft heart by anguish torn,
Affliction's light had known,
For I'm in tears, and she at rest;
The sufferer cannot weep the best.
She sleeps, where, in the balmy air,
The perfumed wild flowers wave,
And violets spring in gull's nest fair
Around her hallowed grave,
And with their sweet, their living breath,
Around the silent couch of death.
And often at the evening's close
I seek the lonely tree,
To stand a solitary tree
Which blossoms o'er her bloom—
A graceful emblem of the dead,
As pure and bright, as softly shed.
HENRY W. HEMMIS.
Shrewsbury, England.

MECHANICALS.

YOUNG MECHANICS.

There is no class of the community upon
whom the future welfare of the country more
essentially depends than upon the rising genera-
tion of young mechanics. If they are intelli-
gent, sober, industrious and consequently in-
dependent, able and anxious to judge them-
selves, and governed, in their conduct, by an en-
lightened view of their own best interests; if
they are men of this sort, the mechanics, and
especially the young mechanics, will form the
strongest bulwark of our free institutions, and
the best hopes of the Republic.

If, on the other hand, they are ignorant, idle,
dissolute and consequently poor, and dependent
upon those who are willing to trust them—if
our mechanics should unhappily become such a
class, (of which, thank God, there is but little
danger,) they would soon be converted into the
mere tools of a few rich and artful men, who,
having first stripped them of every vestige of self-
respect, and every feeling proper to virtue and
respect, would use them as passive instruments
for promoting their own ambitious objects, and
for the enactment of laws, which are beneficial
to nobody but the artful few with whom they
originate.

It is as true of the mechanical arts as of any
other profession, that "knowledge is power," and
we earnestly recommend to the tuition of our
friends among the young mechanics, the follow-
ing excellent "hints," copied from the *Buffalo*
Journal:

HINTS TO YOUNG MECHANICS.

The first object of a mechanic, as it should be
that of every one, is to become thoroughly ac-
quainted with his particular business or calling.
We are too apt to learn our trade or profession
by halves—to practice it by halves—and hence
are compelled to live by halves—i.e. by in-
ches.

Study and labour to excel your competitors,
and then you will not fail to command the pa-
tronage of the most discerning and liberal pay-
masters. The most general variety of highly use-
ful knowledge which appertains to every
branch of business that may be acquired by
constant and judicious reading. This knowl-
edge, well digested and systematized, consti-
tutes the basis of every occupation. Thus, if
you are an architect, the science of architectu-
re should be studied with profound attention; if
a ship-builder, the science of navigation and hy-
drostatics, and that combination of them which
will give the largest capacity to the vessel with
the least resistance from the water, and the
greatest safety in time of danger from the ele-
ments. If you are a machinist or mill-wright,
the mechanic powers should be understood; and
if the machinery is to be propelled by steam or
water, you should study the science of hydro-
statics, and should have a perfect knowledge of
the chemical combination of heat and water, both
in a latent and active state, and understand how
it happens that a quart of water converted into
steam, when, by a thermometer, is not hotter
than boiling water, yet will bring a gallon of
water up to the same temperature. If you are
a hatter, a dyer, a painter, or a tanner, there is
no study so useful as chemistry.

The fact was known a quarter of a century
to chemists, that gum shellac was insoluble in
water before any hatter ever used it to make
water-proof hats. The whole art of giving beau-
tiful and durable colors to different bodies de-
pends entirely upon the chemical affinity of such
bodies for the coloring material, and the affinity
of this latter for the different colored rays of light.
We speak understandingly when we say that
the *farmers* and the public in the United States
lose millions annually from the lack of scientific
knowledge how best to combine vegetable tannin

with animal gelatin, which is the chemical pro-
cess of making leather—call it by what other
names you please.

There is a vast amount of knowledge which
now is completely useless that ought to be
brought home to the understanding of every
operative in this Republic. We love industry
and respect all who practice it. But labour
without study is like a body without a soul.—
Cultivate and enrich the mind with all useful
knowledge, and rest assured that an intelligent
understanding will teach the hands how to earn
dollars when the ignorant earn only cents.

From the Sketches of Western Adventures.

THE TWO JOHNSONS.

Early in the fall of '33, two boys, by the
name of Johnson, the one twelve and the other
nine years of age, were playing on the banks
of the Short Creek, near the mouth of the Mus-
kingum, and occasionally skipping stones into
the water. At a distance they saw two men
wading like ordinary settlers, in hats and coats,
who gradually approached them, and from time
to time threw stones into the water in imitation
of the children.

At length, when within one hundred yards of
the boys, they suddenly threw off their masks and
rushing rapidly upon and took them prisoners.
They proved to be Indians of the Delaware tribe.
Taking the children in their arms, they ran
hastily into the woods; and after a rapid march
of about six miles, they encamped for the night.
Having kindled a fire, and laying their rifles and
tomahawks against a tree, they lay down to
rest, each with a boy in his arms. The children
as may be readily supposed were too much agi-
tated to sleep. The eldest at length began to
move his limbs cautiously, and finding that the
Indian who held him remained fast asleep, he
gradually disengaged himself from his arms, and
walked to the fire which had burned low; he re-
mained a few minutes in suspense of what was
to be done. Having stirred the fire, and ascer-
tained the exact position of the enemy's arms,
he whispered softly to his brother to imitate his
example, and if possible, to extricate himself
from his keeper. The little boy did as his broth-
er directed, and both stood irresolute around the
fire. At length the oldest, who was of a very
resolute disposition, proposed they should kill
the sleeping Indians and return home. The ol-
dest pointed at one of the guns and assured his
brother that he would only pull the trigger of that
gun, after he had placed it at rest, he would an-
swer for the other Indian. The plan was a-
greed upon. The rifle was levelled, and the
muzzle resting on a log which lay near, and
having stationed his brother at the breach with
positive orders not to touch the trigger until he
gave the word, he seized a tomahawk and ad-
vanced cautiously to the sleeper. Such was the
agitation of the younger, however, that he touch-
ed the trigger too soon, and the report of his
gun awakened the other Indian before his broth-
er was quite prepared. He struck the blow
however with firmness, although in the hurry of
the act, it was done with the blunt part of the
hatchet and only stunned his antagonist. Quick-
ly repeating the blow, however, with the edge,
he inflicted a deep wound upon the Indian's
head, and after repeated strokes, left him lifeless
upon the spot.

The other, frightened at the explosion of his
own gun, had already taken to his heels, and
with much difficulty was overtaken by his broth-
er. Having regained the road by which they
had advanced, the elder fixed his hat upon a
bush to mark the spot, and by day-light they re-
gained their homes. They found their mother
in an agony of grief for their loss, and ignorant
whether they had been drowned or taken by the
Indians. Their tale was heard with astonish-
ment, not unmingled with incredulity, and a few
of the neighbors insisted upon accompanying
them to where so extraordinary a rencontre had
taken place. The place was soon found and the
truth of the boy's story placed beyond all
doubt.

The tomahawked Indian lay in his blood
where he fell, but the one who had been shot
not to be found. A broad trail of blood, how-
ever, enabled them to trail his footsteps, and he
was at length overtaken. His undergarment
had been entirely shot away, and his hands and
breast were covered with clotted blood; though
very much exhausted, he kept his pursuers at
bay, and faced them from time to time with an
air of determined resolution. Either his gory
appearance, or the apprehension that more were
in the neighborhood, had such an effect upon his
pursuers, that notwithstanding their numbers,
yet he was permitted to escape. Whether he
survived or perished in the wilderness, could not
be ascertained, but from the severity of the
wound, the latter supposition is most probable.

From the Spirit and Standard.

WINTER THOUGHTS.

One more dread winter is approaching us.
Autumn, his herald, has trumpeted forth his
coming, and bid us prepare for his reception.
Already have the falling leaves felt his soaring
influence; the rose has dropped lifeless from its
stem, and the pale lily droops her fair head, con-
scious that her reign is over.

There is nothing that can remind us so for-
cibly of death and universal decay as the advance
of winter. When, in summer, we look forth
upon the green fields, and verdant hills, we

invest them with eternal beauty, and vainly
dream their life can never die; we single out
from the sunny world some bright realization of
our dreams, and, while we gaze upon the spark-
ling eyes and glowing lips, we think not of de-
cay or death; but should the sad thought, for a
moment, intrude, it vanishes at a smile, and we
lull our fears to rest upon some bosom we fondly
dream beats but for us.

But when the vernal beauty is fading from
the earth, when the bright green leaves are
changing into sombre brown, and the blossoms
have withered beneath the chilly touch of win-
ter's handmaid; then do we look upon the love-
liness which but yesterday we believed imperish-
able, and our sad, foreboding heart whispers
danger is nigh.

Do we love! Have we rested our happiness
upon some fragile creature of the earth, let us go
forth when winter is spreading desolation a-
round him, and as the sweet flowers are dying at
our feet, let us think of our mortality, and know
that

"The frail beings we would fondly cherish,
Are laid within our bosoms, but to perish."

I have wandered, in summer, to woo the
genial beauty of nature, and as the soft breezes
fanned my feverish cheek new life seemed kind-
ling through my frame and no longer would
my rebellious heart resign itself to die. Alas!
no; who would be content to leave that
life which all nature seems eager we should
enjoy! Who, when she comes showing her
shining stores at our feet, who can turn away
and, with tearless eye, relinquish her gifts for
ever? I cannot.

But when the earth has cast off her varied
garment, and mourns in gloomy garb the absence
of the summer sun, when every thing beautiful
has found a grave, I weep o'er each departing
grace; and as the wintry winds weep round
my shivering form their chillness whispers, 'tis
better to thee when summer sweets are over,
than when redolent with enchantment they seem
alluring me to stay.

MARIE THERESE.

SKETCH OF THE MORMONS, AND THEIR CREED.

The Editor of the Boonville (Mo.) Emigrant,
gives the following sketches of the Mormons,
which we extract from a long article on the sub-
ject for the information of our readers.

From all we can learn of the religious senti-
ments of the Mormons, it appears that they are
deluded into a belief that they are a chosen
people selected by Heaven for the especial
purpose of establishing and building up what
they called the New Jerusalem or Celestial
City—that they are favorites of Heaven, who,
in process of time, are to prevail over and sub-
jugate all the kingdoms of the earth—that their
religion will be universally adopted to the entire
subversion of all other systems, that they are the
Alpha and Omega, the first and the last, and
that all other people must yield to their univer-
sal dominion—that their establishment in Mis-
souri is the beginning, the mere nucleus around
which thousands are to flock, and from the uni-
versal Mormon empire to spread over every part
of the world, conquering and to conquer, until
all the rule, dominion, and power are under their
government.

Now, if these be the sentiments of the Mor-
mons, and there is a design on the part of their
leaders to carry them out, they cannot be regard-
ed in any other light than a dangerous people,
entirely inimical to our principles and senti-
ments of all government, and at variance with our
free institutions.

With the great ignorance prevailing among
the mass of the Mormons, the art and cunning
practised on their credulity by their leaders, the
fanatical spirit which their religious sentiments
have a tendency to produce on ignorant minds,
render them, under the guidance of skillful con-
federates, the most dangerous and formidable set
of disorganizers that ever set up the standard of
revolt in any country, and no time should be
lost in taking effectual measures to defeat their
malignant schemes. It is stated that they now
number in Missouri 3000—that they have 800
effective men under arms—with artillery and
other munitions of war, and among them are
skilled artillery officers from Canada—that their
numbers have been increased the present year,
500 or 800, by emigration from Canada and else-
where. With their present numbers and the ac-
quisitions adding to it continually, with the dis-
position for mischief manifested in the late out-
rages committed in Daviess county, it would ap-
pear that they are free instruments in the hands
of their leaders for the perpetrator of any act of
desperation no matter how enormous. How
they are to be disposed of, or what the issue of
the present contest with them will be, cannot be
foreseen—the militia from several counties are
now on their march to the scene of action, and
others are preparing to march, several expres-
sive have passed Boonville on their way to Jefferson
City within the last week—the Governor has
issued orders for raising troops. Captain
Childs, with about fifty men left there on last
Monday, and the rest of the troops from this
county, will march to-day. It is stated that
Gen. Clark, of Fayette, has ordered out 1000
men from his division and in a few days there
will probably be 3 or 4000 men, under march to
quell the Mormons. It is greatly to be feared
that the men who have been so much harassed

by the repeated calls made on them, and forced
to leave their homes and business a second time,
will be so exasperated with the Mormons as to
forget that circumspection which should govern
soldiers, and which is so important and neces-
sary in a matter like the present. A heavy re-
sponsibility will rest on the commanding offi-
cers, whose duty it will be to prevent, by all
proper means, any outrages on the part of the
citizen soldiers, or any department from the
rules of civilized warfare, towards a people
whose conduct it is true, does not entitle them
to much favour. Still we hope never to hear
of the reputation of our militia, the safeguard of
our liberties, being tarnished by any act not
sanctioned by the rules of civilized warfare, or
repugnant to the dictates of humanity.

CLARK'S OFFICE, BALTIMORE, MD.

For the Magnificent Capital Prizes in the
annexed Grand Scheme, or in other Lotter-
ies previously to be drawn. (Tickets from
\$2 to \$10), address **CLARK, Museum**
Building, Baltimore, Md., recently the
fortunate vendor of several high Capitals
and prizes heretofore, amounting to many
Millions of Dollars.

40,000 DOLLARS!

Draws on SATURDAY, December 15,
1838.

ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY,

CLASS 8, for 1838.

75 Number Lottery—14 Balls.

Brilliant scheme.

1 Prize of \$40,000

1 prize of 15,000

1 prize of 10,000

1 prize of 4,000

1 prize of 3,000

1 prize of 2,000

1 prize of 1,615

10 prizes of 1,000

10 prizes of 750

12 prizes of 500

25 prizes of 300

75 prizes of 200

100 prizes of 150

125 prizes of 125

122 of 100—to the 1st and 2d or 3d and

4th drawn numbers.

122 of 60—to the 5th and 6th or 7th

and 8th drawn numbers.

122 of 50—to the 9th and 10th or 11th

and 12th drawn numbers.

244 of 30—to 11 and 13th, or 11 and 14th,

or 12 and 13th, or 12 and

14th.

491 of 20—to any other two drawn

numbers.

25620 of 10—to any one drawn number.

Whole Tickets \$10—Halves \$5—Quar-

ters \$2 50—Eighths \$1 25.

For prizes, apply to

CLARK,

Museum Building, Baltimore, Md.

Old established lucky office, N. W. cor-
ner of Baltimore and Calvert streets, under
the Museum, where have been sold prizes!

prizes! prizes! in dollars, millions of mil-
lions!

Orders for tickets from a distance, enclos-
ing cash or prize tickets, will meet with
prompt attention. All communications con-
fidential.

Orders for tickets or shares from any part
of the United States, by mail or otherwise,
(post paid) enclosing cash or prize tickets,
thankfully received, and executed by return
of mail, with the same prompt attention as
if on personal application—and the result
given (when requested) immediately after
the drawing, if addressed as above, to

JOHN CLARK, Baltimore.

STATE OF MARYLAND, &c.

Anne Arundel County, Orphans Court,

November 27th, 1838.

ON application by petition of Nicholas

Worthington, Administrator of the

estate of Elizabeth R. Worthington, late of Anne-Ar-

undel county, deceased, it is ordered that he

give the notice required by law for creditors

to exhibit their claims against the said de-

ceased, 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-Ar-

undel county, hath obtained from the Orphan's

Court of Anne Arundel County, in Mary-
land, and letters of administration on the per-

sonal estate of Elizabeth R. Worthington, late of Anne-

Arundel county, deceased. All persons hav-

ing claims against the said deceased, are

hereby warned to exhibit the same, with

the vouchers therefor, to the subscriber, at

or before the 24th day of May next, they

may otherwise by law be excluded from all

benefit of the said estate. Given under my

hand this 27th day of November, 1838.

NICH'S J. WORTHINGTON, Adm'r.

ness of no pursuit in which a
real or important services can
be rendered to any country, than
improving its agriculture.

WASHINGTON,

SUBSCRIPTION

FOR THE
FIFTH VOLUME OF
THE CULTIVATOR,
CONDUCTED BY J. RUEL,
Office, No. 3, Washington-street, Albany.

THE CULTIVATOR is a monthly publi-
cation of 16 pages, devoted to agricul-
ture, on a sheet of the largest size of paper
28 by 40 inches. The price is one dollar
per annum, payable in advance. The price
of a volume of the *Cultivator* will not
exceed 125 cents to any part of the Union,
and within the state, and a circle of 100
copies, it will be but 125 cents. A volume
contains more than 200 pages quarto, will
be illustrated with cuts of animals, imple-
ments, &c. and be furnished with a copious
index. It will comprise as much letter-press
as 1500 pages of common duodecimo—
as much as the *Penny Magazine*, published
by the British Society for the Promotion of
Useful Knowledge, and which, at two dollars
per annum, has been republished to be the
periodical any where published.

THE CULTIVATOR will continue to treat of
the science of agriculture, to furnish instruc-
tions for the best models of practice in all
the departments of husbandry, in horticul-
ture, and other rural affairs, and to furnish
useful lessons for the improvement of the
rural mind. The Conductor will endeavor
to render it a