

The Maryland Gazette.

ANAPOLIS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1838.

NO. 51.

SUBSCRIPTION
FOR THE
FIFTH VOLUME OF
THE CULTIVATOR,
CONDUCTED BY J. BUELL
No. 3, Washington street, Albany.

THE CULTIVATOR is a monthly publication of 16 pages, devoted to agriculture, on a sheet of the largest size of paper 8 by 40 inches. The price is one dollar annum, payable in advance. The position of a volume of the Cultivator will not exceed 181 cents to any part of the Union, within the state, and a circle of 1000, it will be but 121 cents. A volume contains more than 200 pages, and is illustrated with cuts of animals, implements, &c. and is furnished with a copious index. It will comprise as much letter press as 1500 pages of common doctoredness, such as the Penny Magazine, published by the British Society for the Promotion of Useful Knowledge, and which, at two dollars annum, has been reported to be the cheapest periodical any where published.

The Cultivator will continue to treat of science of agriculture, to furnish instructions for the best models of practice in all departments of husbandry, in horticulture, and other rural affairs, and to furnish full lessons for the improvement of the mind. The Conductor will endeavor to render it a present help, and a volume of useful reference, to all who have the disposition to distinguish themselves in rural and rural improvements—to help themselves and to benefit society.

Subscriptions to the above work referred to by

A. COWAN, Annapolis.

OUR THREE FIRST VOLUMES

The second edition of vol. 1, and the first edition of the 2d and 3d vols. of the Cultivator, being about expended, and the demand for them continuing unabated, we are printing another edition, which will be sent with all despatch. Orders will, in due season, be received, and the volumes forwarded as soon as published. When wanted, stitched and bound volumes will be forwarded to our agents in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Alexandria, &c.

THE SALMAGUNDI.

OR THE NEWS OF THE DAY.
ENLARGED BY A MULTITUDE OF
COMIC ENGRAVINGS.

NEW PERIODICAL, of a novel character, bearing the above appellation, is published on the beginning of January, 1838. While it will furnish its patrons with the leading features of the news of the day, its principal object will be to serve as an amusing compilation of the numerous lively and pungent sallies which are daily floating along the tide of literature, and which, the want of a proper channel for their publication, are positively lost to the Reading world. Original wits and humorists of our age will have a medium devoted to the full record of the scintillations of their wits. It is unnecessary to detail the many attractions which this journal will possess, as the publisher will furnish a specimen number to every person who desires to see it, or of the city, will forward their orders, postage paid. The publisher pledges himself that no exertions on his part shall be wanting to make each succeeding number superior in every respect to the preceding one. THE SALMAGUNDI will be printed on large imperial paper, equal in size and quality to that which is at present used for the Gentleman's Vade Mecum. It is calculated that there are

500 ENGRAVINGS

to be furnished to the patrons of this Journal in one year—these, in addition to an extensive and choice selection of Satire, Criticism, Humour and Wit, to be circulated through its columns, will form a literary bouquet of a superior and attractive order. The publisher relies with perfect confidence on the liberality of the American public, and the spirit and tact with which this sensitive undertaking will be prosecuted, to render it successful and profitably along its course.

The Terms of THE SALMAGUNDI will be TWO DOLLARS per annum, payable invariably in advance. No paper will be furnished unless this stipulation is strictly adhered to. Clubs of three will be supplied with paper for one year, by forwarding a five dollar note, postage paid. Clubs of seven will be supplied for the same term, by forwarding a ten dollar note. The papers will be sent out of the city will be carefully packed in strong envelopes, to prevent their being in the mail.

THE SALMAGUNDI will be published on alternate weeks—other weeks it would be desirable to procure the numerous Engravings which each number will contain—and general interest it will afford must be secured by this arrangement.

Address, CHARLES ALEXANDER, German Buildings, Franklin Street, Philadelphia.

PRINTING
neatly executed at the
OFFICE.

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

Price—Three Dollars per annum.

SAINT-MARY'S COUNTY COURT.

August Term, 1838.
ORDERED BY THE COURT, That the creditors of James A. Russell, a petitioner for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of this state, be and appear before the County Court to be held at Leonard Town, in and for Saint-Mary's county, on the first Monday of March next, to file allegations, if any they have, and to recommend a permanent trustee for their benefit.

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

NOTICE.

I DO hereby forwarn all persons from purchasing the following described premises, lying in Allegany county, Md., being Perry Sullivan's Lot, Numbered 2083, and William Sullivan's Lot, Numbered 1807, as no title whatever can be given for the same, without the concurrence of all the representatives of said Perry and William Sullivan.

JOHN SULLIVAN, for
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 exertions, have induced us this week to publish a Double Number—being the latest sheet ever printed in Philadelphia 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 various mechanical difficulties. The largest press or one of the largest presses in Philadelphia is used for our ordinary impression—but this would accommodate only a single page of the mammoth sheet, and we were obliged, therefore, to work four forms at different periods. The care used in preparing the galley—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 amount of composition, press work, &c., these supplementary 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 extraordinary size, this number presents attractions that entitle it to some attention. It contains the whole of *Friendship's* which costs \$4, and has 384 closely printed pages of letter 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 addition to their ordinary supply of miscellaneous matter, an English season, and the largest yet received for the coming season; and they receive in 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 become so well known as to require no comment. We may take occasion to say, however, 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 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, both original and selected, we are not ashamed to test by any comparison which can be made; 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 regarded as an evidence of our intention and ability to merit success. Nor will it be the only effort—From time to time, as opportunity offers, we propose to adopt extraordinary means for the interest and gratification of our subscribers.

L. A. GODEY, & Co.

Dec. 15.

FOR ANNAPOLIS, ST. MICHAEL'S, AND WYE LANDING.

The Steamboat MARYLAND will leave Baltimore on SUNDAY MORNING NEXT, at eight o'clock, for the above places from the lower end of Dugan's wharf. Returning at 8 o'clock for St. Michael's, Annapolis and Baltimore. She will continue this route throughout the season. Passage to Annapolis \$1.50, to St. Michael's and Wye Landing \$2.50.

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

LEML. G. TAYLOR.

May 26.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE GLOBE.

PROSPECTUS FOR THE CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE AND APPENDIX.

THESE works have been published by us for six years. There are now more subscribers for them, probably, than for any other paper published in the United States; certainly more than there are for any other paper published in this District. This large and increasing subscription is conclusive evidence of their usefulness. They are invaluable to all who feel an interest in the proceedings of Congress. No other publication gives them so full, nor half so cheap. It is, indeed, the cheapest publication in the United States—perhaps in the world. Our position at the seat of Government enables us to print them at so low a rate. We are compelled to publish the proceedings of Congress in detail, for our daily paper. This done, it requires, comparatively, but a small additional expense to change them to the forms of the Congressional Globe and Appendix. If it were not for these circumstances, we could not publish them for four times the sum charged.

The *Congressional Globe* is made up of the daily proceedings of the two houses of Congress, and the speeches of the members, condensed. The year and days on all important subjects are given. It is published weekly, with small type, on sixteen royal quarto pages. The *Appendix* contains the speeches of the members at full length, written out by themselves, and is printed in the same form as the *Congressional Globe*. It is published as fast as the speeches can be prepared. Usually there are more numbers printed for a session than there are weeks in it. Each of these works is complete in itself. But it is desirable for every subscriber to have both, because, if there should be any ambiguity in the synopsis of a speech in the *Congressional Globe*, or any denial of its correctness, it may be removed at once, by referring to the speech in the *Appendix*. Indices to both are sent to subscribers, as soon as they can be prepared after the adjournment of Congress.

TERMS:

For one copy of the *Congressional Globe*, \$1.

One copy of the *Appendix*, \$1.

Six copies of either of the above works will be sent for \$5, twelve copies for \$10, and a proportionate number for a larger sum. Payments may be transmitted by mail. Postage paid, at our risk. The notes of any incorporated bank in the United States, current in the section of country where a subscriber resides, will be received. But when subscribers can procure the notes of banks in the Northern and Middle States, they will please send them.

To insure all the numbers, the subscriptions should be here by the 11th of December next.

The Democratic papers with which we exchange, will please give this prospectus a few insertions.

No attention will be paid to any order, unless the money accompany it, or unless some responsible person, known to us to be so, shall agree to pay it before the session expires.

BLAIR & RIVES.

Washington City, October 24, 1838.

STATE OF MARYLAND, SC.

Anne Arundel County, Orphans Court.

November 27th, 1838.

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 on the personal estate of Elizabeth B. Worthington, 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, on 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.

SAINT-MARY'S COUNTY COURT.

August Term, 1838.

ORDERED BY THE COURT,

That the creditors of Robert McK. Hammett, a petitioner for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of this State, be and appear before Saint-Mary's County Court, on the first Monday of March next, to file allegations, if any they have, and to recommend a permanent trustee for their benefit.

By order,
JO. HARRIS, Ck.
JO. HARRIS, Ck.
True copy,

POETRY.

From the British Magazine.

FUTURITY.

The fairest scenes beneath the skies,
The rays of joy that brighten beams,
When wraps in fancy's fond disguise,
More bright and more exulting seem.
Still to the soul how dull the past,
With future hours compared, appears;
Still fancy wild, than time more fast,
Plans her gay map of future years.
To him who longs the bliss to prove,
Which looks in fancy's landscape wide,
How slow the hours and minutes move,
Like bubbles, down time's lazy tide!
How lovely, smiling from afar,
The future joys of life appear!
Alas, how tame, how flat they are,
When to their presence we draw near.
There is an hour—an hour to come,
Which baffles fancy's boldest flight;
She does not pierce death's awful gloom,
She cannot gaze on heavenly light.
Not all her fairy powers can paint
The joys that dwell above the sky,
For every eye but faith's grows faint,
When stretched towards eternity!

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Boston Post.

It is very easy to find fault with a newspaper, but not quite so easy to make an unexceptionable one. We have often been amused to hear a person describe such a paper as he would like—a very excellent model, to be sure, but one, unfortunately, which neither he, nor any other being as perfect as man, could produce. We have heard a politician—who never did anything for his party except to vote for its candidates, and that only when he was one of them—denounce every press devoted to the same cause. Some were too rank—some, too lenient—some too dull—some too gay—some too violent—some too tame—some too bigoted—some too liberal—some devoted too much space to the light reading—some were always garbling—some published too much about theatres—some never attended to the passing events around them, &c. &c., and for these reasons he never subscribed for a daily journal in his life, but was forever lounging about insurance offices and public rooms to read, and above all he could put his hands on, while his family at home were continually borrowing their neighbors' before the owners had an opportunity to look at them. Your straightforward politician, who acts from honest and disinterested motives, does not grumble at his paper—he reads all with a relish, as a man in good health eats his food; but your meagre, dyspeptic, selfish demagogue, who is living upon the hope of one day getting his nose in the crib, or has already got it there, and is trembling with fear lest it be thrust aside, grunts and growls at every paragraph which does not appear to have a tendency to advance his personal views; yet as he and his desires are alike contemptible, they are rarely, if ever, thought of by an editor and his co-papers. We have heard nought but of fellows, men who could not write an account of a marriage correctly—complain of a sack of able articles in the public press—they wanted something deeper and stronger. Like Superior would not large enough for these purposes—they could only find room in the Atlantic, while sensible and well informed men—men who knew how to appreciate national labour—were filled with indignation and wonder at the pay and capriciousness of the contents of the d-d press.

After all, however, there is this consolation—active, intelligent, and valuable politicians—those who do the work, and produce the result, and take, and PAY for, newspaper—those who contribute to its columns, and advise their editors—are not among the grumblers—for the latter are too lazy for exertion, too ignorant to write, and too stupid to advise. The active business man glances over his newspaper—smiles at a pleasant paragraph here—starts at a slipshod one—looks at the advertisements, the markets, &c., is satisfied, and lays it down, contented to have the news of the day brought to his door for two cents—but the loafer will come in and pour over it for hours—read every line, from one corner to the other—ask if he may take it home; and then say—'it is very dull—wonder that they don't get up something interesting'—and conclude by asking—'why do you take it?' These are the vermin of society, who are eternally finding fault with the efforts of other people, but have energy nor capacity enough to accomplish any good themselves.—They exist in all parties and all societies and deserve the scorn of all. Brother editors give them a kick.

ROMANCE AND REALITY.

If we remember right, we copied some time ago from a western paper, an account of a runaway affair, in which a brave girl and a cowardly lover were the principal characters. The scene was a ferry—turbid, mid water; and the point of the story was, that the fearful lover had not courage enough to trust his precious person to the ferry boat, and the dangers of the ice-embowered stream, although stimulated by the exhortation and example of his intended, for whom angry waves and floating masses of ice had no terrors, when matrimony, and the residence of a clergyman on the opposite bank were full in view. She was willing to dare the perils of the voyage, but his nerves were weak

and at length, with a just contempt for a lover so cowardly, she gave him his dismissal on the spot, and with her bridesmaid returned unmurdered, to the house of her guardian, whose opposition to the match had driven her to the choice of an elopement.

Another number of the same "far west" paper in which the story first appeared, has found its way to the Atlantic border—and in it we find the sequel of the tale, which we give in the language of the writer: who, by the way avers with all solemnity, that it is no concoction of the brain, but strict though quite poetical reality. The story is related by a correspondent of the *Backwoodsman*, published somewhere in Illinois.

"You will remember enclosing to me, about two months after the story appeared in the *Backwoodsman*, a letter from a young man in Boston, earnestly requesting to be made acquainted with her name and residence, 'if,' as he expressed it, she has a keel habitation and a name, and the account is not the concoction of some fertile imagination."

I gave the information he requested, and the whole affair passed entirely from my mind, except when recalled by seeing the story copied into the various periodicals of the day. Shortly after business called me to Galena, where I remained till within the last four weeks. I was descending to St. Louis with a cargo of lead and delayed the steamer nearly an hour at the landing where the lovers crossed the Mississippi last winter. While taking on board and landing freight, I received a polite note signed by a lady, who requested me to call upon her in the cabin of the Fulton, another boat, which was also receiving passengers and freight. I accepted the invitation, and to my surprise was met at the door by my old acquaintance, the heroine of the runaway match. Seizing me eagerly and affectionately by the hand, she introduced me to Mr. ———, as her HUSBAND! I was taken by surprise, but in a moment recovered my self-possession, and cordially accepted the proffered hand. Instantly I recollected that his name was, that of the young gentleman of Boston, whose letter of inquiry I had received from you and answered.

I will spare you the incidents of their first acquaintance. It is sufficient to say that he came to Illinois immediately after receiving my letter, obtained an introduction to Miss A. ——— and presented to her guardian unquestionable evidences of his good character, his high standing and wealth of his family. In sport he won her heart and hand, with the full approbation of her prudent guardian.

I positively asked her why she did not wait till the ice ran in the river, when she could make a trial of the courage and disinterestedness of her carriage. She cast a look filled with tenderness and confidence upon her husband, and said in a playful manner, "I urged Edward to wait till winter but he would not."

They were on their way to Boston.

[N. Y. Com.]

THE MISTAKE.

It was early on a clear moonlight evening that a young sailor just reached his home in the country, from the port he had arrived at. He changed his fussy habiliments for his citizen's dress, and on the wings of love took his way to call on his betrothed. At the mansion of her who now filled his thoughts, he stopped. Soon with the knocker in his hand, he stood with a palpitating heart, and knocked at the door, while with shuffling foot he gently tapped the still, as impatiently he waited for its opening.

"Is Caroline at home?" asked the youthful lover, with a smile, as the door swung back, and a black-eyed girl stood before him with a light.

"She is not, sir!" replied the young lady.

"Not at home! and do you not know me?"

"I have not that pleasure, sir," answered she; "but who you walk in?"

"Is not this Mr. Smith's house, and the residence of Caroline S.?" asked he, almost confounded.

"It is; but she is not at home."

At this instant another female of the house crossed the hall. "Not at home!" ejaculated the lover, with a bound springing within the door and embracing the second young lady, who shrieked and fainted. The house was instantly in alarm, and its male and female inmates came rushing over the inanimate form of the lady, while consternation was depicted on the countenance of all.

"Who are you, young man?" demanded the father of the girl in an authoritative voice to him as he was rising up, but at that instant he caught sight of his face.

"Ho! welcome back again, George—is it you?"

"It is me; but is it possible that Caroline does not know me?" replied the anxious sailor.

"Caroline—why, that is not Caroline."

"Not her—then who is she?" gasped he. At this instant the street door again opened, and his betrothed stood before him, and in another moment was encircled in his arms.

An eclatiment immediately took place—the twin sister of Caroline, whom George had never seen, had returned during his absence, and she was the perfect picture of her sister. "It's a laughable mistake," said the father, leaving

the hall to them, while George was now introduced to the new inmate of the family.

"You'll not mistake me again," said Ellen.

"Not unless Caroline is absent," said George, with delight. The next day the lovers were united; and often, as memory recalled the incident, George laughed at his mistake.

THE KEY OF DEATH.

In the collection of the curious preserved in the Arsenal at Venice, there is a key, of which the following singular tradition is related:

"About the year of 1600, one of those dangerous men, whom extraordinary talent is only the fearful source of crime and wickedness beyond that of ordinary men, came to establish himself as a merchant or trader in Venice. The stranger, whose name was T. Baldo, became enamored of the daughter of an ancient house, already affianced to another. He demanded her in marriage, and was of course rejected. Enraged at this, he studied how to be revenged. Profoundly skilled in the mechanical arts he allowed himself no rest until he had invented the most formidable weapon which could be imagined. This was a key of large size, the handle of which was so constructed, that it could be turned round with little difficulty. When turned it discovered a spring, which, on pressure, launched from the other end a needle or lancet of such subtle fineness, that it entered the flesh and bored itself through without leaving any external track. T. Baldo waited in disguise, at the door of the church in which the maiden whom he loved was about to receive the nuptial benediction. The assent sent the slender steel, unperceived into the breast of the bridegroom. The wounded man had no suspicion of injury, but, seized with sudden and sharp pain in the midst of the ceremony, he fainted, and was carried to his house amid the lamentations of the bridal party. Vain was all the skill of the physicians, who could not divine the cause of this strange illness, and in a few days he died.

T. Baldo again demanded the hand of the maiden from her parents, and received a most refusal. They too pursued their duties, which appeared almost unperceived, until the utmost vigilance of the magistrates, and when on close examination of the bodies, the small instrument was found in the breast of the bridegroom was universal; every one formed for himself. The maiden thus early orphaned, had possessed the first three months of a convent, when T. Baldo, hoping to bend her to his will, entered to speak with her at the gate. The face of the foreigner had been ever displeasing to her, but since the death of all three most dear to her had become odious, (as though she had a presentiment of his guilt) and her reply was most decisive in the negative. T. Baldo, beyond himself with rage, attempted to wound her through the gate and succeeded, the ob-scure of the place prevented his movement from being observed. On her return to her room the maiden felt a pain in her breast and uncovered it, she found it spotted with a single drop of blood. This pain increased, the caregivers who hastened to her assistance, taught by the past, waited no time in conjecture, but cutting deep into the wounded part, extracted the needle before any mortal mischief had commenced, and saved the life of the lady. The state inquisition used every means to discover the hand which dealt these insidious and irresistible blows. The visit of T. Baldo to the convent caused suspicion to fall heavily upon him. His house was carefully searched, the infamous weapon discovered, and he perished on the gibbet.

THE DUNKERS.

The Boston Post states that a new sect has arrived, and call themselves by this name—they are mostly Germans. The appearance of the men is somewhat strange as they wear long and flowing beards, and wear after a most curious and ancient fashion. They are very neat, industrious, peaceable and happy. In sentiment the Dunkers believe in the final salvation of mankind, which doctrine is the original one of the German Universalists, promulgated in Germany many years ago. Large numbers of persons are joining this sect continually.

This sect has been known in this state for many years past, and individual members who come to dispose of the produce of their farms are frequently seen in Philadelphia. They are distinguished by their long beards, and their style of dress, which resembles that worn by the quakers.—Sentinel.

GEORGE MCNEIR & CO.,

Merchant Tailors,

HAVE just received their Fall supply of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES &

VESTINGS,

(selected with great care from the Importers,) which will be made up in the most fashionable style, and on accommodating terms.

Also, a large assortment of FANCY

GOODS, consisting of

Gloves, Stocks, Collars, Cravats, Sus-

penders, Silk and Cambric Pocket

Handkerchiefs, Silk and Cotton Ho-

siers, Buckskin, Silk, Merino and

Cotton Shirts and Drawers.

12