POETRY.

From the New London Gazette.

TUNE—"ADIEU, A HEART-WARM," &c.

Oh! if there be a spot most sweet,
Most full of bliss, most free from care,
'Tis when we on the level meet,
And when we part upon the square.
Oh! if there be an hour of peace,
It is, when twilight's shadows fall,
When men their fretful labours cease,
And mingle in the Mason's Hall.

Lodges possess a *mystic chain*
That fetters every earthly care;
And if a single human pain
Intrude, 'tis sure to perish there,
Not Horeb's rock, 'neath Aaron's rod,
Did more refreshing comforts bring,
Than that abundant, sacred flood,
That from our *fount, the Lodge, may spring.*

Afflictions o'er the earth are shed,
And sure "to trouble man is born,"
For sorrows, quick, the human head,
With winter's frozen locks adorn.
But winter's storms adverse and fierce,
May o'er the earth afflictions waft;
Why let them rage, they cannot *pierce,*
The *curtain'd safety* of the Craft.

Should harm approach in distant shape,
The Brother's eye, will early scan
Its wrath, and if he can't escape,
He learns to bear it *like a man.*
Should fraud and jealousy conspire,
And man promote his brother's shame,
Like Judas' shall his *lamp* expire,
And darkness frown upon his name.

Should rust corrode one lengthened link,
And severing, steal it from the chain,
That *magic chain*, 'tis sweet to think,
With *potent art unites* again.
And when the withered body lies
And crumbles in the silent tomb,
Its germ like *Cassia's sprig* shall rise,
And flourish in immortal bloom.

From the Baltimore Gazette.

"THE REBELS."

We find in the Salem Observer, the following extract from the new Novel under the above title, by the author of 'Hobomok.' The scene it describes is one we have often heard adverted to by the living records of the deeds of early times. The house in which Gov Hutchinson and family resided at the time of the attack by the populace, as noticed below, we believe is the same now known as Judge Little's residence, near the North Square. It would seem the North was then the Court-end of the town.

'A confused noise in the distance here interrupted the conversation. For a few moments they listened with a kind of stupefaction; and this gradually increased to a bewildered, but intense fear of approaching danger, as the sounds of drum and fife, mingled with the loud shouts of men and boys, became terribly distinct.

'Lucretia is in the cupola,' said the Governor motioning to his nephew.

'My private papers are in that desk, Doctor Byles,' added he. 'They may be safer about your person than mine. Get them into the hands of Mr. Osborne as soon as possible'

He was making other brief arrangements, with a trembling eagerness that defeated his haste, when a loud crash of falling glass announced that the multitude had commenced the work of destruction.

Lucretia's voice was heard on the stairs, as she screamed, 'Aunt! aunt!' in an agony of terror.

Another tremendous wreck succeeded, as she burst into the library.

'Oh, my God! where is aunt Sandford?' she exclaimed. Dear uncle, save yourself. Run, run to Mr. Osborne's.'

The united voices of Somerville and Miss Sandford were now heard, calling, 'This way, Lucretia, this way.'

With an involuntary wish to save something, she caught two rolls of manuscripts lying on the table, and followed their direction.*

Quicker than it can be said, the whole family were cautiously stealing through the back yard, on their way to Mr. Osboroe's.

As they came into the street in rear of the house, bottles of Campaigne, and barrels of claret, brought from the Governor's own cellar, furiously broken by the mob, who were drinking most immoderately.

'There goes stingy Tommy,' cried one.

'And Mather, the droll,' shouted another.

This recognition was followed by hats full of wine thrown in their faces, with loud cries of 'Don't it go to your heart, stingy Tom?'

With difficulty they forced their way a few steps farther, and came in view of a large effigy, mounted on a car, round which the multitude were brandishing their torches, exclaiming, while hundreds of hats waved in dizzy circles through the air, 'Liberty or death! No Stamps! Hurra! Hurra!

'Down with the tyrant! down with the hypocrite!' shouted the mob, as they formed a phalanx round the Governor.

The tumult increased. At that moment, a tall athletic man pressed eagerly toward the group.

'In the name of Heaven, let not a hair of their heads be injured,' said he. 'Is it come to this in New England, that the presence of ladies is no safe-guard against rudeness.

'You are one of his nephews, or parasite officers,' muttered a bye-stander.

The arm of Somerville was raised in the forgetfulness of his anger, but was stayed by Doctor Byles. 'Forgive and despise them.' said he; 'they are not worthy of an Englishman's chastisement.

'Look me in the face, John,' said the gentleman who came to her rescue. He raised his slouched hat as he spoke, and displayed the resolute features of Samuel Adams, as he added. 'Am I not a friend to the people? But this is licentiousness, not liberty This is no way to redress our wrongs.'

'But it is the way to revenge them,' shouted an unknown voice.

'Let Governor Hutchinson and his household pass!' said Adams, in a voice of thunder. 'I will be his guard; and he that stops me, does it at his peril.'

The multitude awed by the boldness of his language, fell back; the confusion subsided for a moment; and the generous American soon conducted the family to more quiet scenes.

But the spirit of riot again stormed; and the heads of men seemed like the waves of the ocean, rising, swelling, rushing onward.

The noise of shattered glass and falling timber was mingled with horrid imprecations, in the midst of which down fell the magnificent cupola crushed to a thousand atoms.

'Fire the house, boys! fire the house!' shouted one.

The crowd, whom contagious excitement and brutal intoxication had maddened into fury prepared to obey.

For an instant, fire-brands and torches were seen glimmering into the air; but several voices were heard earnestly expostulating with them, and whoever they were they had power to arrest the storm in the midst of its uproar.

The noise gradually subsided. The mob scattered off in detatched companies; and before midnight the moon looked calmly down on the quiet and deserted mansion of Gov. Hutchinson. Fragments of manuscripts, tattered books, dilapidated furniture, and broken windows proclaimed that the torrent of liberty, which had so long been fearfully swelling, had overflowed its banks, and left terror and desolation in its course.

In the mean time, a rapid walk had brought the wanderers to the house of the Rev. Mr. Osborne. There were brief salutations, eager inquiries, and cordial welcomes. Lucretia, who had not spoken one word during the perilous scene, now clasped her arms around Grace, and wept; Miss Sandford threw herself into a chair, and rocked and sobbed violently, while Mr. Osborne, forgetting how much he disliked the avarice and political deception of Hutchinson, grasped his hand most joyfully.

There is a certain point beyond which injuries cease to exasperate, and other influence softens and subdues the heart.

From the chamber window, the Governor watched the movements of the rabble, saw crow bars and axes busy on the roof of his magnificent dwelling, and witnessed the cupola, as it fell, splintering into atoms.

'Would to heaven, it would crush the unfeeling wretches," exclaimed Somerville.

"Say not so, my nephew," rejoined the Governor. 'Rather pray that they may live to repent of their conduct.'

Doctor Byles evinced the same spirit.—He spoke of the rash proceedings, with mildness, very unusual to him; and when they returned to the parlour, he said, 'With your leave brother Osborne, we will pray that the sins of this night may be forgiven.'

At this moment, a shrill whistle was heard; and it was immediately answered from a distance.

Grace cast a look of utter agony at Lucretia, who as pale as death, exclaimed,

'Oh, that dreadful sound! It is the mob-whistle!'

Faces were now seen at the window, and the awful sounds of an infuriated multitude were again heard. Dr. Willard cast a look of intense anxiety towards Grace which spoke more than volumes.

"It is a sound terribly familiar to our ears, indeed," said Hutchinson. '*My* good friend, our presence endangers you. We must depart."

"Not while there is any thing to fear," rejoined Osborne, in a decided tone. 'If I cannot avert the storm, its violence shall fall on me.'

'Leave this house; I beseech you, leave this house!' exclaimed Doctor Willard, abruptly entering from a side door. 'There is no safety for you here; indeed there is not.'

'Where can I go?' asked the Governor in an agitated voice.

'Remain with me,' said Mr. Osborne, taking firm hold of his arm. 'My young friend, you could not suppose I would desert him at this moment.'

'Do you, young gentlemen, remain with the ladies. If worst comes to worst convey them to Doctor Mayhew's. I myself will speak to this people,' said Mr. Osborne.

The venerable man stepped forth alone, and as he stood and gazed on the crowd, the clamour of voices ceased

His appearance was indeed wonderfully impressive. His blue silk night gown and slippers,—the white hair parted in the middle of his forehead, and falling negligently over his shoulders, gave him the air of an evangelist of olden time. The moon shone full upon him, and displayed a countenance, in which intellect and affection were singularly blended. The celestial light beaming from his eye, announced that he lived above the world; but the sweet smile that hovered round his lips, proclaimed how much he loved those who still enjoyed it.

"What would you have, my friends?" said he.

The mildness of his tones formed a strange contrast to their own tumultuous cries; and, awed into shame they continued silent.

At length, some one said, "Governor Hutchinson is in your house, and he must leave it."

'Not while I have a roof to shelter him,' rejoined the intrepid clergyman.

'Be cautious, my dear sir,' whispered a man in disguise, who stood near the door, —'I fear your political principles will not prove a sufficient shield.'

'My countrymen,' said the old man, in a voice extremely agitated, 'how well I love America, and how much I have exerted myself for her rights, you all know. I now tell you once for all, that the ruins of this house shall fall upon my head before I give up one who has sought it for shelter. I watched for your liberties, wept for your sins, and prayed for your advancement in holiness. My children, will you, can you, sacrifice me to your vengeance?' Then, raising his clasped hands, and streaming eyes to heaven, he added, 'Father of mercies keep them from further sin!'

The humbled and conscience stricken multitude looked upon him with veneration, —Blessings, and even sobs, were audible.

One after another came up, bowed before him, and passed quietly down the street. So much influence has genuine piety over the unprincipled, in their wildest moods.

*Sound was so peculiar that the inhabitants of Boston recognized it instantly.

*One of these rolls was the original manuscript of Hubbard's History. The other has long been before the public, under the title Hutchinson's History of Massachusetts

COACH, GIG AND HARNESS



Making.

The subscriber begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his friends and the public, of this and the adjacent counties, for the liberal encouragement he has received for the last year; and now wishes to inform them, that having concluded to continue the above business, at his old stand, foot of Washington street. He has just received from Philadelphia and Baltimore, a handsome and well selected assortment of materials of the first quality, with a good stock of prime seasoned timber, which will enable him with the assistance of first rate workmen, to execute all orders in his line at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. He flatters himself that with the stock he has now on hand, with the experience of his workmen, that he can have his work done in such a manner that it shall not be excelled, and assures the public that nothing shall be wanting on his part to merit a continuance of their patronage. His work will be done on the most approved plan, of the best materials, and of fashions suited to the various tastes of his customers. Those gentlemen wishing to deal in his line, will please to give him a call, hear his prices, view his stock, and judge for themselves. All new work will be warranted for twelve months, and repairs done in a neat and durable manner. Orders from a distance thankfully received and punctually attended to.

Easton, Jan. 7 JOHN CAMPER.

EASTON HOTEL.



The subscriber informs his friends and the public, from whom he has for so many years received the most flattering patronage, that he will continue to keep the Easton Hotel—where his customers will be accommodated with the best of every thing, in season, afforded by the markets of the place—where they will receive, not only his sincere thanks, but the utmost and most diligent endeavours to please—and an assurance that their past kindness shall stimulate him to still greater exertions. The above establishment is large and very spacious with twenty one lodging rooms.

The public's obedient servant,
SOLOMON LOWE.

Easton, Dec 25

N. B. Horses, Gigs and Hacks can be furnished to any part of the Peninsula at the shortest notice. S. L.

HILLSBOROUGH TAVERN.



The subscriber has the pleasure of informing his friends and the public generally, that he has opened a House for the accommodation of travellers, in the house opposite to where Mr. Samuel Hardcastle now resides, formerly occupied by Mr Benjamin R. Meredith, well calculated for the business, with good stabling; added to which, his own personal exertions to please, flatters himself to be able to give general satisfaction, and to receive a share of public patronage.

HENRY CLIFT.

Hillsborough, Caroline county, Nov. 19.

N. B. Boarders will be taken by the day, week, month, or year, and the subscriber obligates himself to furnish his table with the best that the market will afford. H. C.

$20 Reward.

Ranaway from the subscriber on or about the 29th July last, a negro boy called FRANK, aged about 16, formerly the property of John M. Wise of Talbot county. This boy was hired to Robert Dawson, of said county, and left the employ of said Dawson on the day above mentioned. This boy I purchased at public sale. I will give the above reward if said boy be secured in the jail of said county, or delivered to me, and all reasonable charges paid. It is most likely this boy has made for Poplar Island, as his former master now resides on said Island.

JOHN A. HORNEY.

Aug. 20

$100 Reward.

Ranaway from the subscriber's farm, on the Head of South River, in Anne Arundel county, on the 30th May, negro man CHARLES, who calls himself CHARLES BUTLER; he is about 26 years of age, six feet one inch high, the clothing he had on when he absconded, was a domestic cloth coat and Osnaburg shirt and trowsers, and old wool hat. I will give the above reward, and all reasonable charges if brought home, or secured in any jail so that I get him again.

THOMAS SNOWDEN.

June 4 tf

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Vendue.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Queen Anns' county, will be exposed at public sale, on the 19th January next, at Clover-Fields, the late residence of Wm. Hemsley, deceased, the personal property of said deceased, consisting of stock, farming utensils, corn, household furniture and sundry other articles.

The subscriber will sell at private sale a number of servants having a term of years to serve.

For all sums exceeding ten dollars a credit of six months will be given, on receiving note with approved security.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. and terms more particularly then stated.

E. F. CHAMBERS, Adm'r. C. T. A.
of William Hemsley.

Dec. 31 ts

☞The sale of the above property is postponed until *Wednesday*, the 8th day of February.

For Sale,

On a credit, or for good guaranteed paper, a second hand GIG, lately repaired, with harness complete—enquire of John Camper, Easton.

Jan. 7

Negroes for Sale.

It being found necessary to sell the negroes of the late Charles Goldsborough, of Talbot county, deceased, in order to pay his debts—

NOTCE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the said negroes are for sale; among them are several women who are good cooks and house servants, and valuable men accustomed to farming; also some likely Girls.

They will not be sold to a foreigner, or non-resident of the State, or to any person who will not treat them well. For terms apply to

JOHN GOLDSBOROUGH, Agent
for the Admr. of C. G. dec'd.

Easton, Nov. 5

WANTED FOR THE YEAR 1826,

AN OVERSEER.

A man with a small family, who can come well recommended, will meet with employment by applying to

WM. H. DECOURCY.

Cheston, Queen-Ann's county,
Jan. 14, 1826.

WANTED TO HIRE

For the present year, a Man and Woman; the Man must be a good farm hand, and the Woman a good cook and house servant, apply at this office.

Jan 7

Wanted

A HOUSE WOMAN, (a slave would be preferred) one that can be recommended as a good Washer, House and Chamber Maid—For whom the most liberal wages will be given.

S. LOWE.

Easton, Nov. 12.

FOR HIRE THIS PRESENT YEAR,

Two or three young negro Men—apply to the Printer.

Jan 7

For Rent,



THE FOUNTAIN INN TAVERN,

for the next ensuing year, now occupied by Mr. Richard Sherwood. The rent will be very low to an approved tenant. Apply to

JAMES WILLSON, Jr. Agent
for Mary I. Willson.

Easton July 23 tf

Tickets only Twelve Dollars!

IN THE GRAND

STATE LOTTERY

Of Maryland—the drawing of which will take place in the City of BALTIMORE on the

15th February next,

and the whole to be completed on that day, under the superintendence of the Commissioners appointed by the Governor & Council.

HIGHEST PRIZE,

100,000 Dollars!

the immense magnitude of which, and the brilliancy of the other numerous Capitals combined with the very low rate of the Tickets, have caused a most unexampled demand from every part of the Union, and they are already becoming scarce.—Distant Adventurers should therefore forward their orders without delay in order to secure chances for the Prizes contained in the following

SPLENDID SCHEME:

1 prize of	$100,000	is	$100,000
1 prize of	30,000	is	30,000
1 prize of	20,000	is	20,000
1 prize of	10,000	is	10,000
1 prize of	5,000	is	5,000
15 prizes of	1,000	is	15,000
10 prizes of	500	is	5,000
50 prizes of	100	is	5,000
100 prizes of	50	is	5,000
100 prizes of	20	is	2,000
500 prizes of	12	is	6,000
10,500 prizes of	10	is	105,000
11,280 Prizes, amounting to			$308,000

The whole payable in CASH and which, as usual at COHENS' OFFICE, can be had the MOMENT THEY ARE DRAWN.

Whole Tickets, $12 | *Quarters* $3 00
Halves . . . . 6 | *Eighths*, . 1 50

To be had, in the greatest variety of Numbers, at

COHENS'

LOTTERY & EXCHANGE OFFICE,

No. 114, *Market Street, Baltimore,*

Where more Capital Prizes have been obtained than at any other office in America.

***Orders from any part of the United States, by mail, (post paid) or by private conveyance, enclosing the Cash or Prizes in any of the Lotteries, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention as if on personal application, addressed to

J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS,
BALTIMORE.

☞*Distant Adventurers may at all times with confidence forward their remittances to* COHENS' OFFICE, *for if their orders should arrive too late, the amount enclosed will be returned by the first mail, or will be invested in the most advisable scheme then on hand.*

Baltimore, Dec. 31, 1825 5w

NEW GOODS.

James M. Lambdin

has just received a general assortment of seasonable and desirable

GOODS,

of almost every description, which he offers at reduced prices for Cash, or in barter for Wool, Feathers and Corn in the ear. His friends and the public are invited to give him a call.

Easton, Oct. 22.

P. S. He will also receive in a few days a lot of superior British Gun Powder.

Christmas Comforts

Green & Reardon

Are now opening a variety of articles adapted to the season, such as

BRANDIES, WINES & CORDIALS, RAISINS, ALMONDS, PRUNES, CURRANTS, FIGS, LEMONS, ORANGES & MALAGA GRAPES.

ALSO,

Sup. White Wheat Flour, Buck Wheat Meal, Firkin and Roll Butter,

with their usual assortment of DRY GOODS and GROCERIES, to which they invite the attention of their friends and the public generally.

Easton, Dec. 24.

WOOL COMMISSION

WAREHOUSE.

J. & M. BROWN, & M. D. LEWIS,

No. 159 MARKET ST. PHILADELPHIA,

Receive on consignment, WOOL of all descriptions. Being the Agents of a large number of Manufacturers, for the sale of

DOMESTIC WOOLEN GOODS,

they possess superior facilities for its disposal. Liberal advances made when required.

Refer in Easton to WILLIAM CLARK.
Philadelphia, Nov. 26.

Notice

IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That Ten Certificates of full shares of Stock of the Union Bank of Maryland, standing in the name of the subscriber, have been lost or mislaid, and that application will be made to the President and Directors of said Bank, for their renewal.

WILLIAM BILLINGSLEA.

Harford county, Jan. 14 4w

Boarding.

The subscriber would accommodate with board and lodging, two or three girls or boys on the most reasonable terms.

ELIZA ANN JENKINSON.

Easton, Jan. 7 3w

Notice.

Was committed to the jail of Frederick county, on the 17th ult. as a runaway, a negro man who calls himself JAMES MINOR, about 30 years of age, 5 feet 10 inches high, his left wrist out of joint for three years—had on when committed an old blue coat and vest, blue and drab pantaloons, old shoes and half worn fur hat—says he is a freeman and from Waynesburg, Franklin county, Pennsylvania. The owner of the above described negro is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be released as directed by the act of assembly of this state. THOMAS CARLTON, Shff.

January 7

MARYLAND:

Queen Ann's County Orphans' Court,

JANUARY TERM, A. D. 1826.

On application of William Grason, administrator of Dr. Richard Cray, late of Queen Ann's county, deceased—It is ordered, that he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in one of the newspapers printed in the town of Easton and city of Baltimore.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of proceedings of Queen Ann's county Orphan's Court, I have hereunto set my hand, and the seal of my office affixed, this 3d day of January, in the year of our Lord, 1826.

THOMAS C. EARLE, Reg'r.
of Wills for Queen Ann's county.

In compliance with the above order,

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Queen Ann's county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Dr. Richard Cray, late of Queen Ann's county, deceased; all persons having claims against the said deceased's estate, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the proper vouchers thereof to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of July next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 3d day of January, 1826.

WILLIAM GRASON, Adm'r.
of Dr. Richard Cray, deceased.

☞All persons indebted to the above estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Jan. 7 3w

CASH,

AND THE HIGHEST PRICES GIVEN FOR

NEGROES,

by the Subscriber, who has just received in addition to his former stock, a fresh supply of that much wished for article *CASH;* which he is willing to change for Slaves, on the most favourable terms to the owners.

JOSEPH B. WOOLFOLK,
at S. Lowe's Tavern.

Aug. 6

ALMANACS

For the Year 1826,

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE AT
THIS OFFICE.

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