EASTON GAZETTE.

WHERE THE PRESS IS FREE—"Literature, well or ill-conducted, is the Great Engine by which all Popular States must ultimately be supported or overthrown." RELIGION purifies the Heart and teaches us our Duty—Morality refines the Manners—Agriculture makes us Rich—and Politics provides for the enjoyment of all.

VOL. XI. EASTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 2, 1828. NO. 28.

PRINTED & PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY EVENING
BY ALEXANDER GRAHAM,
At TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS Per Annum, payable half yearly in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS
Not exceeding a square inserted three times for ONE DOLLAR; and TWENTY FIVE CENTS for every subsequent insertion.

Phœnix Lottery & Exchange Office
South West Corner of Balt. & Gay Sts. Baltimore

THE Subscriber grateful for past favors, respectfully calls the attention of the citizens of Easton and Talbot county to the following brilliant scheme of Maryland State Lottery, No. 4, to be drawn in this city in about three weeks; all orders will be faithfully executed and the cash advanced for prizes as soon as drawn.

Maryland State Lottery,
No. 4.
TO BE DRAWN IN THE CITY OF BALTIMORE.

SCHEME:

1 prize				of	$10,000
1	do.			of	2,000
1	do			of	1,000
2	do.	of	500	is	1,000
10	do.	of	100	is	1,000
10	do.	of	50	is	500
30	do.	of	20	is	600
100	do.	of	10	is	1,000
100	do.	of	5	is	500
100	do	of	4	is	400
6000	do.	of	3	is	18,000

To be drawn on the ODD AND EVEN SYSTEM, where the holder of two Tickets is sure of one prize and may draw three.

WHOLE TICKETS, $4 00 | QUARTERS, $1 00
HALVES, 2 00 | EIGHTHS, 50

For Tickets and shares in great variety, apply at the PHŒNIX OFFICE, south west corner of Gay and Baltimore streets.
Baltimore, July 12. td THOS. PHENIX.

TALBOT COUNTY, To Wit:

ON application to me the Subscriber, one of the Justices of the Orphans' Court of the County aforesaid by Petition in writing of Joseph C. Wright, an Insolvent Petitioner, stating that he is in actual confinement, and praying for the benefit of the Act of Assembly, passed at November Session, eighteen hundred and five, for the relief of Insolvent Debtors, and the several supplements thereto, on the terms mentioned in the said Acts -and the said Joseph C. Wright having complied with the several requisites required by the said acts of assembly—I do hereby order and adjudge that the said Joseph C. Wright be discharged from his imprisonment, and that he be and appear before the Judges of Talbot county Court on the first Saturday of November Term next, and at such other days and times as the Court shall direct, the same time is appointed for the Creditors of the said Joseph C. Wright to attend and shew cause if any they have, why the said Joseph C. Wright, should not have the benefit of the said Acts of Assembly. Given under my hand this 17th day of July, 1828

LAMBERT REARDON, one of the Justices of the Orphans' Court of T. county.
July 26

TALBOT COUNTY, TO WIT:

ON APPLICATION to me the Subscriber, one of the Justices of the Orphans' Court of the County aforesaid by Petition in writing of JAMES DENNY, an *Insolvent Petitioner*, stating that he is in actual confinement, and praying for the benefit of the Act of Assembly, passed at November session, eighteen hundred an five, for the relief of Insolven Debtors, and the several Supplements thereto, on the terms mentioned in the said Acts—and the said James Denny having complied with the several requisites required by the said acts of assembly—I do hereby order and adjudge that the said Jas. Denny be discharged from his imprisonment, and that he be and appear before the Judges of Talbot County Court on the first Saturday of November Term next, and at such other days and times as the Court shall direct, the same time is appointed for the Creditors of the said James Denny to attend, and show cause if any they have, why the said James Denny, Insolvent Petitioner should not have the benefit of the said Acts of Aessembly. Given under my Hand this 16th day of July 1828.

LAMBERT REARDON one of the Justices of the Orphans' Court for Talbot co.
July 19

MARYLAND, sct.
CAROLINE COUNTY, To Wit:

ON application to me the subscriber one of the Justices of the Orphans' Court of Caroline county, by petition in writing of John Waddel, of the county aforesaid, praying the benefit of the act of Assembly for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, passed at November session, eighteen hundred and five, and the several supplements thereto on the terms mentioned in the said act a schedule of his property and a list of his creditors as also of the debts due and owing to him on oath being annexed to his petition, and I having appointed a trustee for the benefit of the creditors of the said John Waddell who has bonded agreeably to law for to complete the trust reposed in him, and the said trustee has certified to me that he has received all of the property mentioned in the said schedule, and he being in confinement for debt only, I have appointed Tuesday after the second Monday of October next, for the said John Waddell to be at the Court House in Denton, before the Judges thereof, to answer such allegations as may be made against him by his creditors. I do therefore adjudge and order that the said John Waddell be discharged from his imprisonment, and that he give notice to his creditors by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in a newspaper published at Easton, four successive weeks, at least three months before the said day, and a copy thereof to be set up at the Court House door, and also at one of the Taverns in Denton, to appear before the said Court at the time at the place aforesaid, to shew if any they have why the said petitioner should not have a final discharge from all of his debts. Given under my hand this eighth day of April eighteen hundred and twenty eight.

True copy, PETER WILLIS.
Test Jo. RICHARDSON, Clerk.
July 5. 4w

Magistrate's Blanks
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

EASTON ACADEMY.

A PUBLIC EXAMINATION of the Scholars belonging to this Institution will be held on Thursday and Friday the 14th and 15th of August next at the Academy; at which the Parents and Guardians of the Pupils, and the friends of Education, are respectfully invited to attend.—There will be Public Speaking in the afternoon of each day.

After the Examination the Summer Vacation will commence; and the Schools be again opened on Monday the 6th of October.

By the Board.
NS: HAMMOND, Pres't.
Easton, July 26 1828 —3w

CAMP MEETING.

THERE will be a Methodist Camp Meeting held near Centreville, in Queen Ann's County, Eastern Shore of Maryland, to commence on THURSDAY the 31st inst. and to conclude on the following Wednesday morning Persons friendly to Camp Meetings, of all denominations of Christians, are respectfully invited. The *Methodists* are assured that there will be no *distinction* made between *Anti-Reformers* and *Reformers* in regard either to *preachers* or *people*. All discussions on church polity will be discountenanced and prohibited on the Camp Ground.

By order of the Managers,
P. B. HOPPER, Chairman.
THOS. C. BROWNE, Secretary.
July 19th, 1828

FOR SALE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that by virtue of a Decree of the Judges of Talbot county Court, passed the second day of June last, will be exposed to sale, and sold on TUESDAY the 12th day of August next, between the hours of eleven o'clock in the morning, and five o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the Court House door in the town of Easton, all the Real Estate of Tench Tilghman, dec'd. or such part thereof as may be necessary to satisfy & pay the debts due by the said Tench Tilghman, (dec'd.) as follows. viz: A part of a tract of land called Partnership, containing 480 acres about 300 of which are cleared and now divided into two fields, one at present in Corn, which may be put in small grain by the purchaser.

The arable land lies in a compact oblong body and may be divided into four fields with good Springs of water in three of them, affording an eligible site for improvements in the Centre, from whence the whole may be overlooked, surrounded on three sides by first quality timber of almost every description produced in our forests.

ALSO a lot of ground near the town of Easton, on the Bay-Side road opposite to Mr Wm. Clarke's lot, containing about three acres of land

ALSO another lot of ground, situated in Oxford Neck being a part of a well known tract called Anderton, containing 100¾ acres, 80 of which is arable and under a good fence. about one half now in Corn, between the lands of Mrs. Bowdle & Mrs. Jonathan Spencer—with wood land adjacent, sufficient for the use of the cleared land

Also another lot of Land called Jack's Point containing 51 acres within the inclosure of Mrs. Anna Maria Tilghman and adjoining the Town of Oxford; part of this land is in cultivation & part thickly covered with a young and thriving growth of pine timber

The whole will be sold on a credit of twelve months, the purchaser or purchasers giving bond with good and approved security to the trustee for the payment of the purchase money within twelve months from the day of Sale, with interest thereon from the day of Sale. On the Sales being ratified by the Court and the purchase money paid and satisfied, the lands will be conveyed by the Trustee to the purchaser or purchasers thereof.

Other particulars will be made known and attendance given by the subscriber. Persons wishing to purchase are particularly invited to view the lands which will be pointed out by

WM. H. TILGHMAN *Trustee.*
July 12

N. B. The creditors of Tench Tilghman, (deceased) are hereby notified to exhibit their claims and vouchers properly authenticated, to the Clerk of Talbot County Court, within six months from the day of *Sale*. (8)

MARYLAND:
Talbot County, Orphans' Court.
10th day of July, A. D. 1828.

On application of George Dudley, Adm'r. of John Dudley, late of Talbot 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.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of proceedings of Talbot county Orphans' Court, I have hereunto set my hand, and the seal of my office affixed, this 10th day of July, in the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and twenty eight.

JAS: PRICE, Reg'r.
of Wills for Talbot county.

IN COMPLIANCE WITH THE ABOVE ORDER,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Talbot county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of John Dudley, late of Talbot county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby requested to exhibit the same with the proper vouchers thereof to the Office of the Register of Wills, on or before the 1st day of February next, (1829,) they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 10th day of July A. D. eighteen hundred and twenty eight.

GEORGE DUDLEY, Adm'r.
of John Dudley, dec'd
July 19—3w—

PRINTING
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE, ON REASONABLE TERMS

From the London Magazine.

THE GERMAN GIBBET.

Tut, tut, thou art all ice, thy kindness freezes.
RICHARD III.

It was evening towards the latter end of autumn, when the warmth of the mid-day sun reminds us of the summer just gone, and the coolness of the evening plainly assures us that winter is fast approaching; that I was proceeding homewards on horseback, fortified by a strong great coat against the weather without, and refreshed with a glass of eau-de-vie, that I might feel equally secure within. My road lay for some time along an extensive plain, at the extremity of which there rose a small and thickly overspreading wood which the road skirted for some distance: and on a slight eminence, at an angle where the last rays of the setting sun threw their gleam across the path, were suspended the remains of a malefactor in chains. They had been hanging there at least ten years; the whole of the flesh was consumed; and here and there, where the coarse dark cloth in which the figure had been wrapped had decayed, the bones, bleached by the weather protruded.

I confess I am rather superstitious, and certainly did push on, in order that, if possible, I might pass the place before the sun should have set; to accomplish which I afterwards increased into a hand gallop. The sun, however, had set, and the twilight was fast changing into darkness as I rode up. I could not keep my eyes off the spot, for the figure swung slowly backwards, and forwards accompanied by the low harsh creaking of the irons, as it moved to the breeze.

What with exertion, and I may add fear, or something very like it, the perspiration fell in large drops from my forehead, and nearly blinded me, so that I could not refrain from imagining that the white bony arm (hand it had none) of the figure, relieved against the dark wood behind was beckoning to me, as it waved in the wind. On passing it, I put my horse to full speed and did not once check his pace, or look around, until I had left the German Gibbet (for so it was called) a good mile behind.

It was now a fine, clear, moonlight night, & I had not gone far when I heard the sound of horses' feet at a little distance behind, & about the same time began to feel myself unusually cold. I buttoned up my coat, but that did not make much difference; I took a large comforter from my pocket, and put it round my neck. I felt still colder; and urging my horse forward, I hoped that exercise would warm me; but no, I was still cold. However fast I galloped, I still heard the sound of horses' feet behind, at apparently just the same distance, and though I looked around several times, I could not see a living soul! The sound got faster and faster, nearer & nearer, till at last a small grey poney trotted up, on which sat a tall, thin, melancholy looking man, with a long pointed nose, and dull heavy eyelids, which hung so low, that at first he appeared to be asleep. His countenance, which was extremely pale and cadaverous, was overshadowed by a quantity of long thin white hair, which hung down to his shoulders He was dressed in a thin white jacket, which he wore open, white fustian trowsers, a white hat, his shirt collar open and no cravat round his neck!

We rode for some time side by side, the stranger never once turning round, or lifting up his eyes to look at me; I could not help regarding him intently, until my eyes ached with the cold. I was obliged every now and then to let go the reins to blow my fingers, which I thought would drop off; and, on touching my horse, I found he was as cold as myself! yet the stranger looked not the least affected by it, for his cloak remained strapped to the saddle behind him, and, indeed, his jacket was flying open, and his shirt collar unbuttoned as before!

This looked very strange!—there was something mysterious about him: so I resolved to be quit of him as soon as possible; but the faster I rode, the faster rode he; and though my horse appeared as powerful again as the one on which he was riding, yet I found that when it came to the push, his pony could have passed me easily. But that was not his intention; for when I slackened my pace, he slackened,—and on my pulling up, he pulled up also, still he never looked at me, and there we remained, side by side, and I nearly frozen to death with the cold.

Every thing around us was perfectly quiet; and I felt this silence becoming quite appalling; at length I exclaimed, "Sir! you seem determined we shall not part company, however it may be the wish of one of us." The stranger, after making a slight inclination of his head, expressed, in the most gentlemanly manner, his sorrow that it should be thought he had intruded himself upon me, and his earnest desire that we might proceed together (seeing that our course was the same) on better terms.—This was said with so much politeness, that I really could not refuse; being moreover convinced, that if I had, it was totally out of my power to enforce my refusal; so we trotted on together.

The stranger immediately began talking most fluently, but continually shifting the subject, & at length coming to a full stop, he suddenly asked me what was my opinion of all this? I, who had been dreadfully afflicted by the cold, so as to have been disabled from giving any attention, felt quite at a loss what to say:—at length, as well as I was able (for my teeth chattered so much I could scarcely speak plain,) I stammered out "whether he did not think it was very cold?" Immediately his dull eyes lighted up, and I shall never forget their fiery and unnatural light, as, turning suddenly around, he stared me full in the face, saying, in the most joyous, mild and melodious tone of voice, 'Perhaps you will accept of my cloak?' & adding with peculiar emphasis, "he was sure I should be warm enough then," instantly began to unstrap it from behind him. In vain I declared I could not think of accepting it, especially as he was more thinly clad than myself: he began to inform me, with the same peculiar expression, "that *he* never felt *cold*,"—and that he would be most happy if I would do him the honor to put it on. I kept refusing, and he persisting, until at last he became so importunate, that I rudely pushed it from me saying, "that I would not accept of it." O! if you could have seen the change in his manner and appearance! —instead of the mild, placid look he had hither to worn his face was contracted by the strongest feelings of rage and disappointment; his eyes flashed fire from under his heavy knit brows; his mouth was curled with a kind of "sardonic" grin; and, hastily adjusting the cloak about him, he said with the most sinister expression: "Perhaps I would do him the honor *another* time? Then dashing the spurs into his beast, he was out of sight in a moment.

I began to think there was something—there was really something horridly unnatural about the stranger—his hollow voice, pale complexion, and heavy eye,—above all, the strange coldness that came over me! I felt rejoiced that I was thus rid of him; and that I had not accepted his offer of the cloak, (as then in all probability, we should not have parted so soon) and now, so little did I need it, that I was compelled to unbutton my coat, and take my thick lamb's wool comforter from my neck.

Who could the stranger be?

I remembered to have heard, that the German who was hung in chains, and whose gibbet I had passed, had suffered the sentence of the law, for having burnt a house, and murdered in the most cruel and shocking manner, a person, whom he strangled with his cloak. Now, it was also currently reported, [but only believed by the idle and superstitious,] that this man did not then die:—for it was said, that the devil, to whom after his condemnation he had sold himself had, while he was suspended, in some way or other, supported him; and had afterwards fed him on the gibbet, in the form of a raven, until the fastenings decayed, so that he could release himself, when he substituted the body of a person whom he murdered for the purpose!

There were many persons now alive who had sworn to having seen the raven there morning, noon, and to have heard its croaking even at midnight Many accounted for this, by saying it came there to feed on the body; but one of the villagers, who was known to be a stout fellow, having occasion to go by the gibbet one twilight declared, that he heard the man talking with the raven, but in a language he could not understand; that at first he supposed he was deceived by his own fancy, or the creaking of the iron fastenings, but on approaching nearer, he distinctly saw the eyes of the man looking intently at him: and he verily believed had he stopped he would have spoken to him, but that he was so alarmed he took to his heels, and never once looked behind or stopped to take breath, until he reached the end of the plain, a distance of about five miles. And it was further said, the German, when released from the gibbet, was obliged, in fulfilment of his vow, to do the devil's will on earth—that he was most dreadfully pale, owing to the blood never having flowed into his face since his strangulation, for the devil, it is said, had only just kept his word, that the German, as he was called, had since, often been seen riding up and down the road and that he entered very freely into conversation, and endeavored to entrap the unwary to put them in the power of his master.

Could it be possible that this was the German? Tut! an idle thought; and yet I remember there was something foreign in his accent;—then the paleness of his face,—the strange circumstances that accompanied his presence, the pressing & extraordinary manner in which he offered his cloak, which might have been some device to get me within his power the extreme cold with which I was afflicted, the ominous beckoning, too, of the figure on the gibbet; each circumstance came forcibly before me; and were he the German or not, I more than ever rejoiced that I had thus easily got rid of him.

I now rode briskly on to a small inn that was situated about halfway between the commencement and end of my journey, and arrived there about half past eight o'clock. On alighting, the host, a fat, jolly fellow, with a perpetual smile on his face, came out and welcomed me. "Shew me into a private room," said I, "and bring me some refreshment;" the landlord replied he was very sorry his only room was at present occupied by a gentleman who had been there about ten minutes, but he was sure he would have no objection to my company. He departed to obtain his permission, and returned with the gentleman's compliments, and that he would be most happy in my company; so I followed mine host to the room; but what was my confusion, when, on opening the door, I discovered seated, the mysterious stranger, whose presence had before caused me such annoyance. A sort of chillness instantly came over me, and I would have retired, when the stranger got up, and bowing politely, said "he was exceedingly happy to accede to my request of allowing me to occupy the same room," and at the same time handed me a chair. It was impossible for me now to refuse; so, thanking him for his offer, I seated myself, and, as I before said, being rather chilly, asked him if he had any objection to a fire? I immediately perceived a strong alteration in his features, but it was only momentary; he instantly recovered himself, and said, "that, for his part, his cloak, pointing to one which hung on the back of his chair, was quite enough for him, however cold the weather might be," and added, "if I would put it on for one moment he was sure I should be *warm enough then*." I had a sort of instinctive dread of this cloak, and I determined not to put it on; so starting up, I rang the bell, and on the landlord's entering, asked his permission to make a fire. The stranger bowed his head, and fixing his eyes on the wall, remained silent. The landlord I observed, rubbed his hands as he went out, saying this was one of the coldest nights he had felt this year.

While they were out preparing to light the fire the stranger sat quite silent, for my part I got colder and colder: a sort of melancholy chillness seemed to pervade the place; the large clock that was in the room had stopped, from some cause or other about ten minutes before I arrived; and on the maid coming in, though before a merry, cheerful looking damsel, she presently became as melancholy and as grave as either of us, especially as, after numerous attempts, she was obliged to confess her inability to light the fire. It was now very cold, so the landlady came and did her best endeavours to light a fire, but in vain, afterwards the landlord, boots, hostler, and the cook, who never having been out of a perspiration for the last ten years of her life, was nearly killed by the sudden effect of the cold she experienced on coming into the room: last of all I myself tried, but unsuccessfully.—They all looked surprised, and the landlord observed it was very strange—it was not so cold, he was sure, any where else The stranger all this time remained, as quiet and immoveable as before.

I now desired the landlord to bring in tea, hoping by that means to warm myself. When the tea things were brought, the stranger drew a chair for himself to the table, and requested I would make tea; I desired the maid to pour some water into the tea pot, from a kettle which she held in her hand, apparently just from the fire: however, on pouring in some water, no steam arose; so far from it, the water appeared to be scarcely warm. I questioned her what she meant by it, and how she expected I could make tea with cold water? she declared that it boiled when it left the kitchen fire, and she did not know how it could get cold since I then told her to take the tea pot and fill it from the large kettle, which she assured me was boiling on the kitchen fire; she returned, and on my tilting it up to pour out the tea, it ran gently down for a few moments, and then congealed into a long icicle! The maid looked first at me and then at the stranger, and then went quickly out of the room.

I remained some time sitting intently gazing on the stranger, who sat with his dull heavy eyes still intently fixed on the wall. I can scarcely describe what I felt I shook so dreadfully both with fear and cold, that I could hardly keep my seat—my teeth chattered—my knees shook—in short, I began to fear that if I staid any longer I should be frozen to death. At length he noticed my confusion, and starting up, he again said, "perhaps I would accept of his cloak."—Now I was really dying with cold, and the cloak looked so warm and so tempting, that I could not help eyeing it wistfully; this the stranger perceived, & opening it, shewed the lining, which was of the finest lamb's wool, looking infinitely warmer as well as softer, and more comfortable than any thing I had ever seen. He then, in the most obliging manner, requested that I would put it on, adding, in his own expressive way, he was sure I should be *warm enough then* I felt myself wavering; but, summoning up my resolution, I determined I would not yield, so quitting him abruptly, I ordered my horse, and being resolved once and for ever, to rid myself of this odious stranger, I mounted as quickly as possible, and putting spurs to his side, for I heard the stranger calling loudly for his horse, I galloped the whole of the way home; and I can safely swear that nothing whatever passed me on the road.

Now, said I, at any rate I have distanced him; and knocked at my door, it was quickly opened by my wife, who had been anxiously expecting me. After our usual salutation, she informed me I should meet an old friend up stairs who had been waiting my arrival. "With an old friend, a good bottle of wine, and a warm fire," said I, "I can forget every thing;" and hastening up stairs—it would be impossible to describe my confusion—before me was seated the identical stranger, with the mysterious cloak hanging over the arm of the chair on which he sat! He rose as I entered—rage prevented me from uttering a word. He bowed politely, saying, "he hoped he was not an intruder; but, after having passed some hours together on our journey, he thought he might make bold to beg a night's lodging, having found himself benighted, close to my house." I was so thunderstruck that I could not say a word in answer. My wife now entered the room, and complained of the cold. She said the fire had gone out soon after my friend arrived, and, what is very strange," added she, "we were unable to light it again. I have been to order a bed to be made for your friend—and I have ordered the sheets to be aired, as the night is rather cold." "Oh! said the stranger you need not mind that—*I always sleep warm enough?*" and pointing to his cloak, he gave a most expressive but sarcastic smile. This was almost too much; yet what could I do? I had no excuse to turn him out. Suppose it should be the German?—tush! nonsense!—but however I tried to get myself rid of this thought, I never succeeded in entirely banishing it; such strong hold has the idea of supernatural interference on a superstitious mind. I resolved, however, in mere contradiction to my opinion, to put up with his company this once; and, endeavoring to be as unconcerned as possible, I made suitable acknowledgements in the best way I could.

After a painful silence, which was only disturbed by the chattering of our teeth, supper was announced, & hastily despatched, for every thing was cold. Silence again ensued; till at length I caught up a candle for I could bear it no longer, and asked the stranger if I should show him his room; he consented, and bowing to my wife, took his cloak and followed me.

When we came into his room, I observed the water was frozen in the ewer: "I will order the servant," said I "to bring you some warm water in the morning to shave with." He replied, "he had rather I would not give myself so much trouble, on his account, for that he could lather his face with snow!" He then asked me if I slept warm? "I am afraid," said I, "I shall not do so to night." He placed his cloak in my hand, saying, with a chuckle, "I had only to throw it over me and my wife, and he was sure we should be *warm enough then?*" —I threw down the cloak and rushed out of the room.

I joined my wife down stairs, who, on my upbraiding her with the folly of inviting a perfect stranger to sleep in the house, told me that he had introduced himself as an old friend of mine, who wished to see me on particular business. I then hinted my suspicion concerning him, and that I thought it was through him we were thus grievously tormented by the cold.

I went to bed,—but not to sleep,—not all the blankets in the world could ever have made me warm. I hesitated whether I should not go and turn the stranger out, thus late as it was;—but I might be mistaken after all;—he was very gentlemanly, and behaved throughout with the greatest propriety, so that I could have no excuse for so doing. And though there were very many strange circumstances attending his presence, still the might be accidental. I resolved, at least, to wait patiently for the morning, though I felt as if I was exposed to the air on a cold winter's night; but I was doomed again to be disturbed. I had locked my room door (my constant custom upon going to bed,) when about one o'clock, as I was lying, wide awake,—the stranger—the German—the fiend!—for I believe he was all three,—entered my room!—how, I know not,—I heard no noise. A horrid trembling immediately came over me,—my knees knocked together,—my teeth chattered; my hair stood on end,—I could scarcely draw my breath. What could be his purpose? to murder me?—o—no, I see it all,—the cloak,—the mysterious cloak, the source of all my fears and apprehensions;—he thinks by that to gain his purpose, and fancying I am asleep, he comes, no doubt, to cast that upon me, and thus give the fiend, his master, in some way or other a power over me! He approached the bed;—my tongue clave to the roof of my parched mouth, and fear, an all absorbing fear, had nearly choaked me. He opened the cloak—and another moment—and then ——— but rage, fear, despair, gave me strength—I started up; "Villain!" said I, "I will not tamely bear it;" and grappling with him, I threw the cloak from me. I now cared not what I said or did. "Hence," roared I, "and seek the fiend you serve!" and accidentally in the scuffle I caught hold of his long pointed nose;—he shrieked aloud with rage and pain. "My G—d, Mr. T———" said my wife, "what are you about?" I received a heavy fillip immediately the whole was gone. I assisted my wife into bed; for it seems that I had lain half the night with the clothes completely off me, which, as often as she had endeavoured to replace, I had resisted; and on her persisting, I had eventually seized her by the nose, and we both tumbled out of bed together.

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