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, SEPTEMBER 27, 1828. NO. 36.

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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.

Valuable Farm For Sale.

Will be set up and *positively sold to the highest Bidder*, at the Court House door in Easton, on Tuesday the 30th Sept. inst. at 3 o'clock in the Evening, the Farm of the Subscriber commonly called "Peck's Point."

This Farm is beautifully situated on the north side of Third Haven Creek and is considered from the healthiness of the situation, the natural fertility of the soil and the large Banks of oyster shells on it, one of the most valuable and desirable Farms in the county—the wood land is fine, and every acre of the arable land may be soon made rich by the shells.

It contains about 296 acres--75 of it are in woods—There is a tolerably comfortable framed Dwelling House on it—a new Barn and corn house and other common buildings—no further description is deemed necessary, as it is to be presumed every person disposed to buy, will view the premises before the day of sale.

Three thousand dollars of the purchase money must be paid at the time of the sale. A credit of one and two years will be given for the balance, but the same must be secured by bond with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale. JOHN DAWSON.

Sep. 6 [S]

NEW GROCERY STORE.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his Eastern Shore friends and the public in general, that he has taken the old stand, at the head of Cheap side No 9, Water st. lately occupied by the Messrs. Schumacher & Robb as a Sugar Store.—He intends keeping in all its varieties, a general assortment of GROCERIES.

CONSISTING OF

The best of Liquors, Loaf and Brown Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Molasses, Family Flour, Snuff, Chewing Tobacco Powder, Shot, Earthen, Stone and Wooden Ware, And all other articles in his line, which he intends selling at a moderate advance for CASH.

He has also made arrangements to furnish the best of Stone Lime by the bbl. or hhd. (free from drayage) and upon as good terms as can be had in this City. Any orders for the above articles, or any thing else, shall be promptly attended to and thankfully received. Any other business from his Eastern Shore friends, that may require his attention, shall meet with promptness and dispatch at moderate charges.

THOS. DENNY.

Baltimore, Aug. 30

N. B. Persons having Pork, Cider, Butter or other articles to sell this Fall, who are disposed to favour him with their confidence, shall receive his utmost exertions to obtain the highest market prices, and to give the greatest satfaction. T. D.

Davis's Patent Plough.

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received a fresh supply of Davis's Patent Plough's of different sizes, which he offers for sale.

LAMBERT REARDON.

Sept. 6--1828.-- 4t

NOTICE.

Notes passed to the Subscriber (for goods purchased at the sale of the personal estate of General Benson,) are now due, and immediate payment is expected.

EDW'D. SPEDDEN, Adm'r. of Gen. P. Benson, deceased.

Sept. 6—tf

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Tench Tilghman, dec'd. are earnestly requested to pay to the Subsciber what is respectively due from them on or before the last Tuesday in this month, otherwise legal steps will be taken for the recovery thereof in all cases that may remain unsettled at the above date.

WM. H. TILGHMAN, Adm'r.

Sept. 1st 1828.

$100 REWARD

WILL be given for apprehending and lodging in Easton jail Negro man ISAAC who absconded Saturday the 23d of August last passed.

ISAAC is a stout active negro twenty years old, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high a little bow legged and large feet. Pleasant countenance when spoken to, rather a broad flat face, with a good set of teeth and wide space between those in front, which causes him to lisp.

WM. H. TILGHMAN.

Sept. 6.

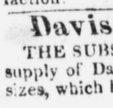
TO RENT.

THREE FARMS handsomely situated on the Waters of Broad Creek, and one on Tuckahoe Creek—for terms apply to

SAMUEL HARRISON.

Rich Neck, Aug. 16.

FARMS TO RENT.



THE Subscriber will rent his Two Valuable FARMS on Miles River, on reasonable terms to a good tenant or tenants for a term of years. The above farms are in a high state of cultivation. For term apply to. SAML. ROBERTS.

Aug 30

A GIG FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber will dispose of at private sale, an excellent second had GIG & Harness He will sell it cheap for Cash, or to a punctual purchaser on a short credit.

WM. H. GROOME.

Easton, June 28—tf

TO SPORTSMEN

A TRAINING Stable is established in the neighbourhood of Easton for the purpose of proving the speed and bottom of the young blood horses of the Eastern Shore of Maryland. Two are already engaged and in walking exercise—three or four others will be taken if early application is made—For particulars enquire of the Editor.

Aug. 30.

HIDES WANTED.

The Subscriber will give the highest price in cash for Dry and Green Hides. Persons having hides for sale, will find it to their advantage to call on T. S. Hayward or the subscriber.

WM. HUSSEY.

Easton, March 15.

SPLENDID VIEWS OF AMERICAN SCENERY

ON FRIDAY, the 10th of October, 1828, will be published by *T. K. Greenbank*, No. 64, Spruce Street, Philadelphia, a volume of splendid views of American Scenery as follows:

1. A view of Beck's Shot Tower, on the Schuylkill near Philadelphia, and adjacent scenery.
2. A view of the Light House on Long Island Sound with the adjacent scenery.
3. A view of York, on Lake Ontario, with the fortifications.
4. Characteristic Scenery on the Hudson River.
5. View of New London, Connecticut, with the adjacent scenery.
6. View of Lemon Hill, near Philadelphia, the seat of Henry Pratt, Esq.
7. The Tomb of Washington at Mount Vernon.
8. View at the Great Bend of the Susquehanna.
9. View of the Upper Falls of Solomon's Creek, Lucerne county, Pa.
10. View of the Lower Falls of Solomon's Creek.
11. View of the Catskill Mountains, from the Hudson.
12. View of Fort Niagara on Lake Ontario, from the Light House on the British side.

These views are executed in the best style of Philadelphia engraving, from drawings made upon the spot. Each plate will be accompanied by a full and accurate description thereof, as to make it perfectly intelligible to every person.

The work will be printed and issued to subscribers in the first style, on superior paper, and with a handsomely printed cover, and delivered to subscribers at the very low price of ONE DOLLAR. Flexible covers will be used for country subscribers, so that they can be safely sent by mail.

☞ Any gentleman, postmasters and others, who will interest themselves to procure ten subscribers; and remit $10 to the editor, shall receive *twelve copies*. From the very flattering patronage already received (1200 subscribers have put down their names) this volume will probably be succeeded by another, as soon as other plates can be engraved. All orders from the country will be promptly attended to.

Address, T. K. GREENBANK, No. 64, Spruce Street, Philadelphia.

Sep. 20

TO RENT



For the ensuing year, on very accommodating terms, the House and premises adjoining Dr. Thomas H. Dawson, on Washington street at present occupied by John Bennett, Esquire—who, from the comfort and conveniences of the Building, and agreeable neighbourhood has been a Tenant for the last fifteen or sixteen years. This property has lately been put in good repair, and is well calculated for the reception of Boarders.—For term apply to my Brother, Samuel Mackey, or to the Editor. WM. MACKEY.

Sept 13

PUBLIC SALE.

AS the Subscriber intends leaving this State as soon as possible, he will sell at PUBLIC SALE at "Cottingham" his residence, near the residence of Mr. Robert H. Goldsborough, Talbot County, to the highest bidder for CASH, on Thursday the 2d day of October next, nearly all his Personal Property—consisting of HORSES, fine young MULES, CATTLE, HOGS, and perhaps some SHEEP a Good GIG & Harness, a quantity of CORN, Blades, HOUSEHOLD & Kitchen FURNITURE, FARMING UTENSILS and a number of other articles too tedious to mention.—He solicits the aid of his Friends and the Public generally for this once

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock—Attendance given by BENJAMIN KEMP.

Sept. 13—3w

PUBLIC SALE.

BY Order of the Orphans' Court of Talbot county will be sold at Public Vendue on Wednesday the 1st day of October next, at the late residence of Samuel Chamberlaine dec'd. "Cloras Point" all the Personal Estate of said deceased (except the Negroes and crop of Corn in the field) consisting of Household & kitchen furniture, Farming Utensils, Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs—a Gig and Harness--Wheat-Straw, Corn blades, top fodder & many other articles too tedious to enumerate.

A Credit of six months will be given on all sums over five dollars, the purchaser giving Note with approved Security, bearing interest from the day of sale.—For all sums of and under five dollars the Cash will be required.—Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.— Attendance given by JNO. STEVENS, Jr. Adm'r. of Samuel Chamberlaine, dec'd.

Sept. 13--3w

NOTICE

Is hereby given that there will be an election held in the several Districts of this county on the first MONDAY in October next, for the purpose of electing four persons to represent Talbot county in the next Legislature of Maryland, and notice is also hereby given that there will be an Election held in the several Districts of this County on the 2d Monday in November next, for the purpose of Electing an Elector of President and Vice President of the United States to represent the District composed of Talbot, Caroline and the Upper District of Dorchester Counties. WM. TOWNSEND, Shff.

Sep. 13.

TO SLAVE-HOLDERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that a NEGRO MAN, about 26 years of age, has been committed to Cecil county jail, under suspicion of being a runaway slave. He is five feet nine inches high, stout and well formed, with remarkably small eyes. He calls himself JOHN BROWN, says that he was brought up near Buck's county, by a Mr. Disborough, and that his parents are both free. He has been employed for nearly 12 months as a hand on board of a small packet, which sails between Baltimore and Port Deposit. His cloathing consists of a pair of white drilling trowsers, muslin shirt, and striped waistcoat. If within the space of sixty days from the date hereof, application shall not be made for him, and all such legal costs and charges, as have accrued or shall accrue, by reason of apprehending, imprisoning, & advertising him, paid, I will discharge him from prison unless remanded back for further confinement, by the judge before whom I shall take him for examination, according to the provisions of the acts of assembly.

THOMAS MILLER, Jr. Sheriff of Cecil county.

Elkton, Maryland, Aug. 2.

[From the Massachusetts Journal.]

THE SHIPWRECKED WANDERER.

The following story is strictly true; and it is published in hopes some light may be thrown upon the fate of the boy frequently alluded to in the course of it The writer can imagine no injury the facts can do any one, and has hope they may do some good to the interesting individual concerned.

In the autumn of 1827, a gentleman in Norridgewock, Maine, was drawn to the Court-House in that place, by the report that an Irish woman had been taken up as a vagabond, and was about to be committed to jail. When he entered, the supposed culprit was bathing her forehead in some cold water, which had been brought her, and frequently clasped her temples as if she were in pain. Though her dress was coarse, and very much soiled, and her appearance wretched & way-worn it was plain enough, at a single glance that she was no vagabond. The answers she gave to the questions directed to her were wandering and incoherent; but though her intellect was evidently in ruins, the broken fragments betrayed that it had been rich and highly cultivated. Her face had no great pretensions to beauty, and its expression indicated imminent mental suffering; but her figure was graceful, and her motions had the stud yet easy majesty, characteristic of a well educated English woman. There was an air of modesty and dignity about her, that, even in her forlorn condition, would have protected her from the insults of the most thoughtless; and as it was evident that the poor wanderer labored, at least, under occasional delirium, the gentleman, after consulting his wife on the subject, offered her the shelter of his own house. Her ladylike deportment, her refined conversation, and extreme wretchedness, completely gained the heart of her hostess; and here she lingered seven weeks, while her new friends were trying in what way they could render her the greatest assistance. Her mind was often wandering sometimes absolutely frantic; but during her intervals of reason she is described as an uncommonly fascinating and elegant being. Her walk was remarkably elastic and graceful, she managed a horse finely, and sang French songs with much taste and feeling. The account she gave of herself, in her collected moments, is singularly romantic, yet it has an air of truth about it.

She said she was the daughter of the wealthy Dr. Bowring, of London, and had two brothers; one named William Augustus Bowring, who resides in London, and the other, whose christian name I have forgotten, residing in Bolton, not far from London She married Mr. Bradlee, a lawyer, without property, but, as she says, very acceptable to her family on account of his worth and abilities This Mr. Bradlee was a liberal in politics and relation; and having been rather too active to be well pleasing to the British government, he grew disgusted with the state of things there, and resolved upon making a purchase in some part of America, where it would be agreeable to establish himself and a family, consisting of a wife, a son and two little daughters. For this purpose he visited the United States at the time Lafayette was making his famous tour through the country. Following the dictates of doating parental love, he brought his son with him; his wife and daughters remained at his residence in Bolton, awaiting the result of his travels. Several anecdotes she told proved the genuineness of this part of her story: among the rest, she said her husband wrote, at the close of one of his letters to her, "Lafayette has lost his trunk and cane, and the Americans will rake the Mississippi to find them." Her husband's letters indicated that he was pleased with this country, and intended to reside here. In one of them he mentioned that he regretted having his son George with him, as the variety of new objects he saw, and the attention he received, were likely to prove injurious to his character and manners; and on that account he had placed him under the care of James Townsend, of New Haven. In subsequent letters he spoke very highly of Mr. Townsend, and seemed to have great confidence in him.

Mr. Bradlee took a fever and died. I am not sure that his widow told where he died; I believe it was in New Haven. The news soon reached London; and William Augustus Bowring went immediately to Bolton to inform his bereaved sister. From her own account it is probable the tidings rendered her delirious; for she says she does not remember much that happened to her, till she found herself in a travelling carriage with her brother on her way from Edinburgh, and was told that the physicians had ordered her to travel for her health. When her mind became comparatively calm, her favorite object was to bring her daughters to this country, and educate the whole family here, as she supposed her deceased husband had intended and wished. Previous to carrying this design into effect, she visited a relation in Ireland, Lord Agar; and agreeable to his advice sailed from Belfast, Ireland, in a vessel, which I think was called the Rob Roy. An old and faithful nursery maid who had long lived in the family, accompanied her to take care of the little girls. She died on the passage, and was thrown into the sea.

Mrs. Bradlee & the children suffered very much from sea sickness; but no alarming accident happened to them till they were near the coast of Canada, when in a very thick fog the vessel struck on a sand bar; and the captain announced that she must inevitably sink. Then came all the horrible details of a shipwreck. The shrieks and groans, and rushing overboard of those who were delirious in their agony. Mrs. Bradlee, with a mother's instinct, found her way to the cabin of her little ones, and taking one on each shoulder, attempted to get into the boat, in which some of the passengers were trying to save themselves. The side of the vessel was wet and slippery, and her brain was dizzy. By some false step she lost her balance, and the children slipped from her embrace One fell into the water between the vessel and the boat; but she kept hold of the other's little robe with a convulsive grasp. Oh God! in the confusion of the moment the gown had merely been thrown over the child—and when the frantic mother would have clasped the little one to her heart, she found it but an empty robe! There is no eloquence in language to heighten the pathos of that heart-rending scene of desolation and despair.

Boats and dumb-bells, were sent out from Quebec to pick up such passengers as might have escaped the wreck, and Mrs. Bradlee's next recollection is of standing on the sea coast alone in her misery. Several came up and spoke kindly to her. One woman, in particular, addressing her in French, begged her to go home with her. Mrs. Bradlee answered in French, and after some persuasion, consented to go home with her, exclaiming, "but let me be alone! let me be alone."

It is here necessary to remark, that there were a great number of poor Irish on board the Rob Roy, who were, as usual, coming to this country for employment. Mr. Bradlee being a liberal, was of course a friend to these oppressed people—and his widow, cherishing his slightest opinions with the fond reverence so natural to bereaved woman, had ordered a large supply of provisions and of little comforts, for those who should happen to be sick during the voyage. These things she often carried to their cabin herself, and frequently expressed to the captain her anxiety that they should have every thing that was necessary and convenient.

The gratitude of these poor creatures was almost unbounded—they absolutely worshipped her and her children! Those of them who were saved, were perpetually around the door of her Canadian host, inquiring whether she was well, whether she had her reason, & whether there was nothing a poor Irishman could do to serve her. Her reply to these inquiries constantly was, she thanked them, but there was nothing now to be done for her. At last an Irishman asked if there was nothing he could do for her in New England, where he was going by the new route through the woods. Her imagination was instantly kindled—"New Haven is in New England," thought she, "and I shall see my son." Her host and hostess said every thing it was possible to say, to persuade her to desist from her purpose; but she had all the obstinacy and energy of insanity, and no earthly power could detain her. Her host told her he would see her on board a vessel under the care of those who would not lose sight of her till she reached New Haven, if she would give up the design of going through the woods; but the allusion to a vessel made her lips turn pale, and she would hold her temples and shriek.

Finding all intreaties useless, her kind Canadian host furnished her with coarse clothes, and strong shoes, suitable for travelling in the wilderness—Mrs. Bradlee's account of her journey through the woods, with these Irish men, women and children, is very interesting.—Nothing but their respect could equal their kindness and attention. When their companion was weary, or when a stream was to be crossed, they would make a palanquin of boughs and carry her; and when the insects were troublesome they would keep green boughs waving around her. In this manner she came through the woods, treated with as much tenderness and respect as if she had been a beloved Queen. But grateful as she felt for these services her sense of propriety taught her that travelling Irishmen were improper companions to be seen with her; and as soon as they came to settlements; she told them it would be better for them to separate; at the same time assuring them she would remember their kindness until her dying day.

How long she had been wandering about when she first attracted the attention of Norridgewock, is uncertain. From her complaint of suffering from the heat, as she passed through the woods, it must have been several months. She said all she recollected was that she frequently waked up and found herself bathing her head by the side of some stream. Probably the bewildered creature had wandered back and forth without knowing where she was going, and when the water cooled the raging fire of her brain she thought she had just waked. Many who saw her, and heard her talk, were convinced she was no impostor. The deadly paleness and sudden frenzy, which all allusions to the water occasioned; the burst of tears when the young children of the family attempted to caress her; the piercing shriek she uttered when one of the children appeared in a little blue gown, which she said was very much like the one she had clasped to her heart, when she clasped her infant—all proved that the distressing tale was true. Casual remarks and accidental associations, which no impostor can counterfeit, were in good keeping with her story. She described La Grange, which she said she had twice visited; a circumstance very likely to be true, considering her husband's politics; she showed she was no American, by asking whether the "penny post" had got in; she never boasted of her former wealth, but her habits and tastes were all those of one used to the elegancies and luxuries of refined life

Once, when she saw a beautiful grey horse pass by, she observed, "that is a fine animal, he looks like the Arabian Greys they take so much pride in, in England." When asked if her family owned any of that breed, she replied, "we had six of the most beautiful creatures I ever looked upon; and they were trained so well, that at a whistle from the coachman, they would all take their places, ready for the harness." While combing her hair one day, she said to the hostess, "my side combs are sadly broken. Did you ever see gold side combs." On being answered in the negative, she added, "we have elegant ones in England, Sir John gave me two beauties. 'Who is Sir John?' enquired her hostess. "Oh, I forgot you would not know whom I mean. He is Sir John Johnstone, of Montreal, son of Sir John Johnstone, who gave his name to a town in New York.—A church and mansion-house he built, are still in tolerable repair. My husband went to see them when he was in America, on account of the friendship between the Johnstone family & ours. Young Sir John has a son in the 99 h regiment of his Majesty's troops. My brother sent letters to Sir John Johnstone by me." 'It is a great pity you did not send to him, when you were in Quebec,' said her hostess. "It is a great pity, indeed," she observed, "but I did not remember any thing about him then; the gold combs brought him to my mind" She said Mrs Buchanan, the British Consul at New York, was her cousin on her mother's side; her name having been Bowring—She objected to writing to him until she could reach New Haven where her husband had left all the funds he had with him in this country; when urged to do it, however, she did not shrink from it—but wrote a plain statement of her distressing shipwreck. Her letter was enclosed in one from her host, begging to be informed whether such people as she talked of, lived in the places mentioned, and asking a multitude of minute questions likely to throw light on the affair. Another etter was written to the Postmaster in New Haven, Connecticut, in hopes of obtaining information concerning James Townsend.

Both these letters remained for a long time unanswered. In the meantime, her friends were laughed at by some, for taking such interest in a common vagabond, but those who most observed her manners, and her talk in the hour of rationality, believed her story to be true—She spoke of the former President Wheelock as having been one of her father's correspondents; and related several domestic details she had read in his letters. When told that the wife of President Allen, of Brunswick, was the daughter of President Wheelock, she expressed a wish to see her, in hopes she had some of her father's letters Her hostess accompanied her to Brunswick for this purpose. Mrs. Allen had none of the letters, but she recollected Bowring of London, as one of her father's friends; and when asked concerning the domestic details of the family, which Mrs Bradlee had related, she said they were strictly true. President Allen also knew of a Sir John Johnstone, of Montreal, descended from old Sir John Johnstone.

During the time all this was happening, the wretched mother was with great difficuty restrained from her wanderings, New Haven and her boy were the only ideas that kept constant possession of her shattered mind, and at times she was like a chained wild creature straining to be off.

Once she made her escape, but was overtaken a few hours after, & persuaded to return. During this short absence, her hostess observed a small bunch under the carpet near her bed-side; and on removing it found it to be the little blue robe she had grasped at the time of the shipwreck. It was very dirty, and retained offensive marks of the child's sea sickness. When the wanderer was brought back, her joy was great at finding the robe she thought she had lost.—She was very averse to having it washed and the proposal seemed to distress her exceedingly; after a few days she observed "It is just as the little creature first wore it—if it must be washed for decency's sake, I wish it might be done without my knowledge."

Answers to the letters did not arrive; and the will of the maniac was no longer to be controlled. Comfortably dressed, & furnished with money, & letters to the British Vice-Consul in Portland, she recommenced her journey. A very rational letter from her to her hostess, announced the kind reception she met from Mr. Sherwood, the British Vice Consul at Portland; and a polite letter from that gentleman expressed gratitude for her kindness to a distressed countrywoman—a conviction of the truth of her story and a perfect recollection of the circumstances of the shipwreck, to which she alluded. Another letter from Mrs. Bradlee, dated Boston, spoke of the kindness of English people in that place, and her intention to go to New Haven immediately. This is the last that has been heard of her. After her departure, a letter from the postmaster in New Haven was received, in which the writer apologized for his silence, by stating he had been a long time absent. The amount of his letter was that he knew of no gentleman by the name of James Townsend in that place. About the same time a letter was received from James Buchanan, Esq. of New York. It was very cold and laconic; answered no questions; disclaimed relationship with a person by the name of Mrs. Bradlee; said the woman was delirious, & should be put into an hospital.

No one knows what has become of this interesting wanderer. Perhaps, when she arrived at New Haven, and found her pursuit hopeless, the little light in her mind was extinguished forever! If her story be an imposition, it certainly does not seem like it. There are five or six New Havens in the United States. If James Townsend resides in any one of them, we trust he will loose no time in making these circumstances known to Wm. Augustus Bowring, London, provided there is such a person to be found.

THE DUKE OF ROVIGO.—Bossange, the bookseller, having purchased the Manuscript of the "Memoirs du Duc de Rovigo," this work is announced as nearly ready for publication. There can be nothing more calculated to excite curiosity, than the history of Savary's life, which has been, throughout, of the most eventful character. After the fall of Bonaparte, he was sent prisoner to the island of Malta, and was for some time confined there, in Fort Emanuel, being, however, freely permitted to take exercise to the utmost extent of the fortifications, whence he might be seen from the city La Valette, walking on the ramparts with his companions in captivity. I believe Sir Thomas Maitland, Governor of the Island, paid him a visit once or twice; but preserved, it was said, a far too dignified manner towards one who had been so largely affected by reverse of fortune, whatever might have been his errors and his crimes. Why he was selected for punishment, I know not; & perhaps those who had directed it, were as little capable of telling: for the mode of liberating him was somewhat curious. The vessel of Captain Llewellen, in the Smyrna trade, had cleared out from the port of Malta one morning; but although the wind was fair for his voyage to the Levant, those who knew him (and who did not know the best boon companion and singer that ever sailed the Mediterranean?) were surprised that the brig stood on and off the entire day: and evening set in, while she still practised the same manœuvre. The night had somewhat advanced, when Llewellyn appeared at a party, where he was heartily rallied for his not taking advantage of the Westerly breeze to prosecute his voyage: but he drank his wine and sang his song—and midnight was long past ere the jovial sitting was concluded At day light, however, he was out of sight, and Fort Emanuel was deserted by its former tenants, (for with Savary were Lallemand, Potowski, and others,) and it was whispered, (for it is wonderful the degree of mystery that prevailed in little things under the then colonial regime) that the Duke had been embarked at midnight in the brig for Smyrna. There he arrived safely; but was near being assassinated, if I remember well, on his landing. A manuscript of his Memoirs was reported, after his departure from Malta, to be in the hands of a Mr. Corner, Captain of the Port there; but whether they were confided to him by the author or the Government, I know not. Probably it is the same which now promises to be so productive to M. Bossange.—*Museum.*

Wants A Situation

AS A TEACHER, a man who has had considerable experience (both in Seminaries and Private Families,) in teaching Arithmetic, Book-keeping, & a general course of the Mathematics. His character is moral and his terms shall be low. A letter addressed, as soon as possible, to W. M care of Mr. Solomon Lowe, Easton, will be attended to.

Sept 20 1w

FOR RENT,
For the ensuing year,

A FARM in Island Creek Neck, adjoining that of Daniel P. Bowers—it is in good order and will be rented low to a careful tenant.

—ALSO—

For rent for the ensuing year, the Farm now present occupied by Isaac B. Parrott, situated on Kings Creek—For terms apply to

HOWELL BOWERS

9th mo, Sept. 20—tf (W)

PRINTING

Of every description handsomely executed, at OFFICE AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE

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