JONES,
ch Maker,
anks to the Public
ge he has received
still continues the
nd next door to the
with a good assort-
ll orders in his line.
his work shall be
nner, and Warrant-
who have Clocks to
ted on at their resi-
may see proper.
and and wishes to
Brass Clock of supe-
h, he will take Cash

VAL,
CH-MAKING
his grateful thanks to
e Public in general,
e has received since
above business, and
that he has removed
ely occupied by Dr.
door to the Easton
epared with a
ORTMENT OF
HALS,
shortest notice and
ms for the CASH.—
his Work shall be
anner, and warranted
orders addressed to
nkfully received, and
Serv't.
JAMES BENNY.

ses for Sale.
ARMS on the Reisters-
ad town road
delphia Road
n
USES in Garnet street
es street
d Store for rent
ed
laces
ervants wanted
or a gentleman in this
of good character, for
ill be paid. Apply
elligence Office, No.
ere the Public's favors
d and promptly atten-
H. & WOOD.
ghest cash prices for
d to be paid in or out
property for sale, and
ase, are invited to call
. H. W. Baltimore.

RING.
ateful for past favours,
informing his custom-
ally, that he still con-
ove business in all its
old and well known
eth Godwin & Herring-
ough, and that he has
ceive, the LATEST
ore and Philadelphia—
ievers who are well
onfident that he will be
friends the shortest
asonable terms.
OMAS TILDEN.
3th, 1828. 3w

CE.
laims against the Es-
cliffe, late of Talbot
ereby notified to pro
enticated and those
ired to make immedi-
criber.
AMMON, Jr. Ex'r.

House for Rent.
me small farms which
e or more years:
SO
g House now occupied
te Rearden, on Wash-
the Easton Point road
t in Easton
SO
Tenement on the hill,
ing.
OHN LEEDS KERR.
tf

RENT.
R. The House Garden
hington street, lately oc-
and at present occupi-
s: Haywards jr.—ALSO
arden and Stables lately
James G. Wheeler, &
at present occupied by
Landing road.—These
and in good repair. To
rms will be very reason-
D. NICHOLSON.

TORRENT.
the new year, the fol-
and about Easton, to wit:
and Premises on the East
shington Street, where
ompson now lives, a few
the Store of Mr. Jas.
ens at the White Chim-
limits of the Town, on the
rs. Rusel now lives on
Camper's Carriage shop.
n at Liston Point, where
t Wolfe Hawk's Bridge,
lately lived, and a small
ms apply to
N GOLDSBOROUGH.
nbury, Mrs. Harwoods
, are to be rented for
ee.

AWAY
this day of Washington
ing plantation, last, as a run-
his own, who calls himself
they are years of age 5
were scar above his
eight, I omitted, a drab
as take ons, Wilmington
instant te fur hat. Says
his friends ving at Falmouth,
ourself can daily, living some-
e can ider of said slave
which he him away, or
his new to law.
him ra MER, Jr Shff.
ecuring

MARYLAND, SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 3, 1829. NO.

SATURDAY EVENING
GRAHAM,
FIFTY CENTS Per
early in advance.
EMENTS
erted three times for
ENTY FIVE CENTS for
n.

DEMY, (Md.)
GIVEN—That on
day of April next, the
on will proceed to the
ant Teacher therein, to
ich will have then hap-
of the present Incum-
admission must be sup-
that the Candidates are well
qualified to instruct the Scholars in Reading—
Writing—Arithmetic,—the lesser branches of
Mathematics, English grammar, and Geography,
and by satisfactory evidence of good Conduct
and moral Character. The Income of such
Teacher, may be fairly estimated at $500 per
annum.
Applications, (free from postage,) to be made
to the Subscriber.
By the Board,
JOHN GOLDSBOROUGH, Secty.
Easton, Dec. 27—1828.
☞ The Editors of the Star and Whig in Eas-
ton, and of the Baltimore Gazette in Baltimore,
are requested to publish this Notice in their
respective Journals, in the following manner,—
and to send their accounts to this office.
Once a week for any 2 weeks in January.
Once a week for any 3 weeks in February.
And once a week during the month of March

To Rent for the ensuing Year,

The House and Lot on Goldsbo-
rough street, the property of Geo:
Martin Esq. of Denton—at present
occupied by Mr. Wm. Hussey—for
terms apply to
JOHN M'G. EMORY.
Dec. 6 1828—3t

BOARDING.
MRS. M. TAYLOR, begs leave to inform the
citizens of Baltimore and the Eastern
Shore in general, that she has taken that very
convenient and commodious House in McClel-
lan's street, No. 8, near Beltzhoover, Indian
Queen Tavern, where she is prepared to re-
ceive BOARDERS by the *day, week, month or*
year. Families can be accommodated with pri-
vate rooms on the most reasonable terms.
Baltimore, Oct. 25

PORK & CORN WANTED.
THE TRUSTEES of the POOR, for Talbot
County, wish to purchase a quantity of
PORK & CORN, for which Sealed Proposals
will be received until the 11th of DECEMBER
next, on which day they will meet at the Poor
House to make Contracts. Proposals left at
the Store of the Subscriber.
WM. PERKINS, Treasurer.
Nov. 22.
N. B. The lowest Proposal, for either the
PORK or CORN, the quality equal, will be
accepted by the Board of Trustees. W. J.

EDUCATION.
The Subscriber respectfully informs the Citi-
zens of Easton and vicinity, that he intends
opening a School on the first day of January of
the ensuing year, in the Town of Easton; where
he will teach the different branches of an Eng-
lish Education, viz: Spelling, Reading, Writing
Arithmetic, English Grammer, Geography, &c.
He assures those who may think proper to con-
fide their Children to his care, that nothing
shall be wanting on his part to give general
satisfaction—He solicits from a generous public
a share of their patronage.
☞ TERMS—Spelling, Reading Writing and
Arithmetic, $3—and for any other branch $4
per quarter.
Dec. 20. THOS. PIERSON.

CHANCERY SALE.
BY virtue of a decree of the Judges of Caro-
line County Court, to me directed, for the
sale of the real estate of William Stevens, late
of Caroline County, deceased, I will sell at public
Vendue to the highest bidder on the premises
on the 10th day of January next, Eighty-seven
acres of Land, being part of a tract of land called
Stevens' purchase, situate near the Main Road
leading from Potters Bridge to Marshy Hope
Bridge; and is nearly all heavy Timber. The
terms of Sale of this land will be on a credit of
twelve months, the purchasers to
give Bond to the Trustee for the payment of
the purchase money with interest from the
day of Sale with Interest on the same.
All Persons who have claims against the
said William Stevens, are requested to lodge
them with the Clerk of the county Court
in six months from this date.
WM. PEARCE, Trustee
for the Sale of the real estate of
Dec. 20. William Stevens, deceased.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out
of Talbot County Court, and to me directed
against John Garey, Jr. at the suit of Jesse Scott
will be sold at Public Sale at the Court House
door in the Town of Easton on TUESDAY the
13th day of January, next between the hours
of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 5 o'clock P. M the fol-
lowing property, to wit: All the estate, right,
title, interest, and claim of him the said John
Gary, Jr. of, in and to the Farm or Plantation
situated in the Chapel District on which John
Gary his father, did formerly reside taken and
will be sold to pay and satisfy the aforesaid fi-
fa. WM. TOWNSEND, Shff.
Dec. 20.

NOTICE.
THE Principals of the Hope Literary
and Scientific Institution
the vicinity of Baltimore
those gentlemen, who
sons, or wards, under
the approaching year
intention, by letter
fore the first of January
is made for the
mine what
ed, and
distant

THE PRECIPICE.

[By the author of "Gilbert Earle."]

——Here's the place—stand still. How fearful
And dizzy 'tis to cast one's eyes below.
[Shakspeare.

The following Norwegian tale—will shew the spirit of vivacity and energy, that animates the *Friendship's Offering*, for 1827. To comprehend the story aright, we must suppose ourselves introduced to a company of Goatherds, who, on a dreary winter's night, relate their adventures among the mountains to one another. Having told their tales, an elderly hunter, who had sat in silence during the narrations; thus introduces himself to our notice:—

"My Young Friends," said he, "you have been telling us some very marvellous adventures;—but as I am an Old Hunter, and therefore fond of the spirit which leads you into them, I will not strive to sift the grain from the chaff, the exact facts, from the colours in which you have dressed them—But I will give you, in my turn, an account of an accident which, you all know by report, did actually happen to me, as the limp in my gait can testify to this day."

"It was about twenty years ago, that I was one day out hunting as usual. I had got sight of a chamois, and was advancing upon him, when having almost got within shot, I sprang across a chasm a few yards wide, upon a ledge of snow opposite. The outer part of it was, alas!—only of snow; it was frozen hard, but as I came upon it with considerable force, I felt it giving way beneath me. The man who says he never felt fear, never was in a situation such as this. The agony of terror, (and what agony is greater?) rushed throughout my frame. My first impulse was to spring forward to reach the firm ground. But the very effort I made to save myself, accelerated my fate; the mass broke short off and I fell !-!-!——

"I have since been to view the spot, and standing in safety on its brink, my nerves have shivered, as I have looked down the awful precipice. How I escaped being dashed into as many atoms as there are pebbles at its base, it is impossible to divine. The height is upwards of seventy feet; there was no projecting rock, no jutting tree, to break my fall. Perhaps the snow, which fell along with me in quantities, and which crumbled as it served to protect me. When I perceived my footing yield, the earth, as it were, sink from under me, I felt the common hyperbole, that my heart sprang to my throat, almost cease to be one. One gasp of mortal agony, as it burst from my mouth gave me sensations of choaking—which the phrase I mentioned strives to express. The feeling of my mind may be summed up in the exclamation which I believe escaped me—'Oh, God! I'm gone!' My next thought was one momentary appeal to that God's mercy; and then I thought no more.

"When I recovered my senses, day was beginning to close, and I lay enveloped in snow. My hunting spear was beside me, broken—and, stretched upon my bosom, lay my faithful dog, spread out, as it were to protect me from the cold, and breathing upon my face; as if to communicate his life to bring back mine. 'Poor fellow,' the old man continued, and the tear glistened in his eye as he spoke, 'poor fellow he is dead since, and his son,' stooping and fondling the dog at his feet, 'is old now; but if I had but one crust of bread, and one cup of water in the world, "Thor" should share them with me for his father's sake.'

The dog looked up as though he understood his master's meaning; for he smiled in his face with that expression of thankful fondness which the countenance of his race alone shares with that of the human species.

'I felt,' continued the hunter, 'numbed and stiffened and in considerable pain, all over, so much so that I could not distinguish any one particular hurt as being more severe than the rest. I endeavoured to rise, and that soon shewed me where my chief injury lay. I fell back again instantly, my thigh was broken. In addition to this, two fingers of my right hand, and one of my left, were broken also, and I was bruised in almost every part. But I was alive! As I looked up to the pinnacle from which I had fallen, I could scarcely believe that to be possible.

'The spot where I lay was in a narrow cleft between two cliffs which diverged from each other as they advanced, leaving a sort of triangular platform open between them and a third. A torrent threw itself, like a wild horse's mane from the rock above me; but in the numberless eddies which whirled in the hollow dispersed into the air before it reached the place, distant through which I lay.

'Night now be[gan] after on accou[nt] The[n] felt. I feared that I should die through cold and hunger, and untended hurts.—The cold too, now felt more severely; for shortly after I had given up in despair, all attempts to extricate myself from my situation, my dog, after whining and yelping piteously for some time went off. As he turned the corner of the rock which hid him from my sight, I felt as if my last hold of life had gone from me;—as though the friend of my bosom had left me to die.—'He too abandons me!' I exclaimed!—! and I blush to confess it, I burst into tears. Being forsaken by that which I thought faithful, cut me to the heart. Who indeed could bear that?

"The wood now seemed to have closed upon my sight for ever; my wife, my children, my dear home; I should see them no more! I figured to myself all the delights and the charities of that home, and I felt how bitter it is to be torn from life while it is yet strong; all its ties are firmly knit; all its affections glowing.

As darkness settled around, I thought of my wife anxiously listening to my step, or rather to the well known step of Thor preceding me; and the bright fire beaming upon the smiling children's faces, the fairest ornament and the dearest comfort of a friend; and the rosy lips held up for a father's kiss, and the little hands clinging round the knees to attract a father's notice; and the mother's gladsome smile of welcome to me and unchiding reproof to them. Such was the picture I drew mentally; such was the group which I knew was awaiting me. I looked around me, and the contrast of the reality burst upon me in all its horrors. The wind raged and howled through the darkness, and in the lull, the spray of the torrent bedewed my face, and froze there. I was encompassed by awful precipices, here and there visible only by being covered with snow. Snow also, was the bed on which I lay, the bed on which I was to die. And to die! Oh, God! to die thus! Alone; through pain and famine; through cold and the exhaustion of suffering nature! The terrors of tempest and of night were the precursors of the terrors of death. From which I never was to stir more; this was to be my end!

"We often forge ourselves causes of unhappiness, and allow slight things to mar our quiet. But he who has undergone—not what I underwent that night—for who has done so? but circumstances of peril and despair, in kind, if not degree, like unto these, he, only, can know to what extent our nature can suffer.

"I lay, in pain of body and anguish, for a space of time which, from these causes seemed endless. At length hope dawned upon me. Along the top of the cliff to which I had leaped, and from which I had fell, passed, as I knew, a path which led from the village in which I lived to another about two leagues off. This had not appeared to me as a chance of escape; for by night, it was but very rarely travelled, and morning I never expected to see again. On a sudden however I saw a light gliding along this path, as though borne by some one; and I conjectured it to be as in fact it was, the lantern of a villager returning homewards. 'I shall be saved yet!' was the idea which thrilled through my heart; and I shouted with the whole strength of my voice to realize the hope which had arisen. At that moment a furious gust of wind swept through the chasm, and hurled back my cry against me, like the smoke of Cain's rejected sacrifice. I could feel that my voice did not ascend twenty feet above my head. The light glided onwards—Again I shouted with that desperate strength which none but the despairing own. The light did not stop; no answering shout gladdened my ears; the light disappeared.

"The agony of that moment who can conceive? The drowning man as he struggles his last effort, and feels the water closing round him; the criminal as he mounts the scaffold, and sees his last hope melt from his grasp—such persons may have experienced what I felt then, & such persons only.

"My despair now became fixed and total. I felt that my last hour was come; I endeavoured to turn my thoughts from this world; and fix them [on] But the effort was [vain] to prepare [for] life would [not] terpose [to] to

his deep mouthed bay sounded loud and distinct, as it approached the top of the precipice. There he paused, and continued barking, till, at length several lights flashed upon the path along which he had come, and advanced rapidly towards him. A halloo came upon the wind, I strove to answer it as loudly as I could. This time it mattered little whether my voice reached the summit or not, for as soon as the lights seemed at the spot where the dog stood, he dashed down the cliff, clinging to the irregular surface as he came, now holding by a stone, now sliding down with the rolling earth, and snow till he sprang into my bosom, and almost smothering me with his caresses, made the echoes of the cliffs ring again with his loud and ceaseless barking.

"My companions now perceived where I was. They made a circuit of some little extent, and descended to me by a less precipitous but still a difficult path. My young friends unless you have experienced the transition from despair to safety, from abandonment to kind friendship, from death to life, you can form to yourself no idea of the flood of feelings, both rapturous and gentle, which then poured upon my soul. The chosen of my heart was now no widow! my children were not now fatherless! I was restored to life to the world, to hope, to happiness, and I owed it all to the loyalty and love of a poor hound! When your hand is next raised to strike your beast in anger, pause—and think upon the service which old Thor rendered to his master. That master was a kind one.

THE PAINTER'S REVELATION.—'I cannot paint it!' exclaimed Duncan Weir, as he threw down his pencil in despair.

The portrait of a beautiful female rested on his easel. The head was turned as if to look into the painter's face, and an expression of delicious confidence and love was playing about the half parted mouth. A mass of luxurient hair stirred by the position, threw its shadow upon a shoulder that but for its transparency you would have given to Itys, and the light from which the face turned away fell on the polished throat with the rich mellowness of a moonbeam. She was a brunette but hair of a glossy black, & the blood melting through the clear brown of her cheek, and sleeping in her lip like color in the edge of a rose. The eye was unfinished. He could not paint it. Her low, expressive forehead, and the light pencil of her eye brows, and the long melancholy lashes were all perfect but he had painted the eye a hundred times, and a hundred times he had destroyed it, and at the close of a long day, as his light failed him he threw down his pencil in despair, and resting his head on his easel, gave himself up to the contemplation of the ideal picture of his fancy.

I wish all my readers had painted a portrait, the portrait of the face they best loved to look on—it would be such a chance to thrill them with a description of the painter's feelings. There is nothing but the first timid kiss that has more delirium. Why—think of it a moment! To sit for hours gazing into the eyes you dream of! To be set to steal away the tint of the lip and the glory of the brow you worship! To have beauty come and sit down before you, till its spirit is breathed into your fancy and you can turn away & paint it! To call up, like a rash enchanter, the smile that bewilders you, and have power over the expression of a face, that most you where it will, lays you in Elysium!—Make me a painter, Pythagoras!

A lover's picture of his mistress, painted as she exists in his fancy, would never be recognised.—He would make little of features and complexion. No no he has not been an idolater for this. He has seen her as no one else has seen her, with the illumination of love, which once in her life, makes every woman under heaven an angel of light—He knows her heart, too—its gentleness, its fervor; and when she comes up in his imagination! it is not her visible form passing before his mind's eye, but the apparation of her invisible virtues, clothed in the tender recollections of their discovery and developement. If he remembers her features at all, it is the changing color of the cheek or the droop of her curved lashes or the witchery of the smile that welcomed him. And even then he was intoxicated with her voice—always a sweet instrument, when the heart plays upon it—and his eyes were good for nothing—No—it is no matter what she may be to others—she appears to him like a bright and perfect being and he would as soon paint St. Celia with a wart as his mistress with an imperfect feature.

Duncan could not satisfy himself. He painted with his heart on fire, and he threw by canvass after canvass till his room was like a gallery of angels. In perfect despair, at last, he sat down and made a deliberate copy of her features—the exquisite picture of which we have spoken. Still, the eye haunted him. He felt as if it would redeem all if he could give the expression with which it looked back his impassioned declaration. He, however, was, as yet baffled, [and] close of the third day of [his] he relinquished it in despair, and [laid] upon his easel, abandoned [in] nation.

* * * *

[fered the galle[ry]

It seemed every moment as would gather into a tear, cheek. There was a stran impression upon Duncan. the very look that had s[truck] him in the twilight. [As he] looked at Helen [Mar] same—the self-same [look] A murmur of pleas[ure] the crowd, whose [attention] Duncan burst into tears had been dreaming on [his] * * * *

Do you believe in dr[eams] can, as he led [his friend] look at the finished

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[From the]
LETTE[RS]
The history o[f] about to publish, is briefly as
These letters were not or[iginally] for the press, but are now auth[enticated] lished, on the earnest represen[tation] of the friends of Mr Madison publication appeared to be of great[est] of deep importance to the nation.
In the present state of our country these papers cannot but be highly acceptable to the public. The opinions of the distinguished author one of the framers of the Constitution, the father of it, cannot but carry with great weight. They are of the greater authority from his having been appealed to by those who sustain doctrines opposite to those which he avows and defends. He stands in this relation as the arbiter between contending parties, and it is hoped that his lucid expositions will tend to convince many who have heretofore strongly questioned the power of Congress which he maintains.
In the calm philosophy of his retirement from the turmoil of the world, the judgments he has deliberately formed, and now dispassionately sustains, cannot be suspected of being influenced by any political bias or excitement. His is the wisdom of age, the result of experience, plucked from the tree of knowledge.

LETTER I.
MONTPELIER,
DEAR SIR:—Your [letter] of our conversation on the [subject] power in Congress to [regulate] encouragement of [manufactures] promise to sketch the [grounds] opinion I had expressed, that [the] powers vested in that body. I [have] my promise and had even begun [to] filling it; but frequent interruptions causes being followed by a bilious [attack] I have not been able sooner [to] your request. The subjoined [view] ject might have been advantageously but I leave that improvement to [others] flections and researches.
The Constitution vests in Congress the power to lay and collect [taxes] [duties] [imposts] and [excises] trade."
That the former power, if not particularly expressed, would have been included in the latter as one of the objects of a general power to regulate trade, is not necessarily impugned by its being so expressed. Examples of this sort cannot sometimes be easily avoided, and are to be seen elsewhere in the Constitution.—Thus power "to define and punish offences against the law of nations," includes the power, afterwards particularly expressed, "to make rules concerning captures, &c. from offending neutrals." So also a power "to coin money" would doubtless include that of regulating its value," had not the latter power been expressly inserted.
The term taxes if standing alone, would certainly have included duties, imposts & excises. In another clause it is said, "no tax or duties shall be laid on exports," &c. Here the two terms are used as synonymous. And in another clause, where it is said "no State shall lay any imposts, or duties," &c. the terms imposts and duties are synonymous. Pleonasms, tautologies and the promiscuous use of terms and phrases, differing in their shades of meaning (always to be expounded with reference to the context & under the control of the general character and manifest scope of the instrument in which they are found) are to be ascribed, sometimes to the purpose of greater caution; sometimes to the imperfections of language and sometimes to the imperfection of man himself. In this view of the subject, it was quite natural, however certainly the general power to regulate trade might include a power to impose duties on, not to omit it in a clause enumerating the several modes of revenue, authorised by the Constitution. In a few cases could the exercise of a power to regulate trade does not involve a power to [tax] from the distinction made in [the] controversy with Great Britain [respecting] er to regulate trade do with power to tax them. A [distinction] between different parts [of] fessedly necessary [to] as far as the [power] flaments, the [power] de[rived] ue[stion]

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