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.

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ADVERTISEMENTS
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A VISION OF PURGATORY.

The Literary Souvenir contains an amusing Irish story under the above title. It is from the pen of Dr. Mangin, and the adventures of its hero, Lary Sweeny, bear some resemblance to the adventures of the celebrated Daniel O'Rourke. Sir Theodore De Lacy, Larry's master, a fat, jovial, ancient baronet, had a great horror of his body being raised, after his death, for the purpose of dissection. He, therefore, made his faithful servant swear, that he would watch him three days and three nights after his body had been planted under the sod. The story then proceeds:—

The next evening Sir Theodore died, as has been mentioned; and in due time thereafter,—was buried, according to the custom of the family, in the church yard of Inistubber. All was fitly performed; and although Dickenson had no design upon the jovial knight, (and if he had not, there was nobody within 15 miles that could be suspected of such an outrage,) yet Larry Sweeny was determined to make good his promise of watching his master.—"I'd think little of telling a lie to him by the way of no harm,—when he was alive," said he, wiping his eyes, as soon as the last of the train had departed, leaving him a single companion in the lonely cemetry, "but now that he's dead, God rest his soul! I'd scorn it. So, Jack Kinaley, as behoves my first cousin's son, stay you with me here this blessed night, for betune [between] you and I, it an't lucky to stay one's-self in this ruinated old rookery, where ghosts, God help us! is as thick as bottles in Sir Thomas's cellar."

"Never you mind that, Larry," said Kinaley, a discharged soldier, who had been through all the campaigns of the Peninsula; "never mind, I say, such botherations. Han't I lain in bivouack on the field at Salamanca, and Tallawara, and the Pyrumnees, and many other places beside, where there was dead corpses lying about in piles, and there was no more ghosts than kneebuckles in a ridgement of Highlanders. Here, let me prime them pieces, and hand us over the bottle; we will stay snug under this east window, for the wind's coming down the hill, and I defy"—

"None of that bould talk, Jack," said his cousin; "as for what you saw in foreign parts, of dead men killed a-fighting, sure that's nothing to the dead, God rest 'em! that's here. There you see, they had company one with the other, and being killed fresh like that morning, had no heart to stir; but here, faith! 'tis a horse of another color."

'May be it is,' said Jack, 'but the night's coming on, so I'll turn in. Wake me if you sees any thing; and after I've got my two hours rest, I'll relieve you."

With these words, the soldier turned on his side, under shelter of a grave, and as his libations had been rather copious during the day, it was not long before he gave audible testimony that the dread of supernatural visitants had no effect in disturbing the even current of his fancy.

Although Larry had not opposed the proposition of his kinsman, yet he felt by no means at ease.—He put in practice all the usually recommended nostrums for keeping away unpleasant thoughts; he whistled, but the echo sounded so sad and dismal that he did not venture to repeat the experiment; he sang, but when no more than five notes had passed his lips, he found it impossible to get out the sixth, for the chorus reverberating from the ruinous walls was destruction to all earthly harmony; he cleared his throat, he hemmed, he stamped, he endeavoured to walk—all would not do. He wished sincerely that Sir Theodore had gone to heaven—he dared not suggest even to himself, just then, the existence of any other region—without leaving on him the perilous task of guarding his mortal remains in so desperate a place. Flesh and blood could hardly resist it. Even the preternatural snoring of Jack Kinaley, added to the horrors of his position; and if his application to the spirituous soother of grief beside him was frequent, it is more to be deplored on the score of morality, than wondered at on the score of metaphysics. He who censures our hero too severely, has never watched the dead body of a dead baronet in the churchyard of Inistubber at midnight.

"If it was a common, decent, quite, (quiet,) well-behaved churchyard a'self,' tho't Larry half aloud, 'but when tis like this forsaken ould berrin'-ground, which is noted for villainy,—'For what Larry?' said a gentleman, stepping out of a niche, which contained the only statue time had spared. It was the figure of Saint Colman, to whom the church was dedicated. Larry had been looking at the figure, as it shone forth in ebon and ivory in the light and shadow of the now high-careering moon. 'For what, Larry,' said the gentleman, 'for what do you say the churchyard is noted?' 'For nothing at all, plase your honor,' replied Larry, 'except the height of gentility.'

The stranger was about four feet high,—dressed in what might be called flowing garments, if, in their form, their rigidity did not deprive them of all claim to such an appellation.—He wore an antique mitre upon his head; his hands were folded upon his breast; and over his right shoulder rested a pastoral crook. There was a solemn expression in his countenance, & his eye might truly be called stony. His beard could not be well said to waive upon his bosom; but it lay upon it in ample profusion, stiffer than that of a Jew on a frosty morning after a mist—In short, as Larry soon discovered to his horror, on looking up at the niche, that it was no other than St. Colman himself, who had stept forth, indignant, in all probability, at the stigma cast by the watcher of the dead on the churchyard of which his saintship was the patron.

He smiled with a grisly solemnity;—just such a smile as you might imagine would play round the lips of a milestone, if it had any, at the recantation so quickly volunteered by Larry.—'Well,' said he, 'Lawrence Sweeny'—How well the old rogue knows my name. 'Since you profess yourself such an admirer of the merits of the churchyard of Instubber, get up and follow me, till I show you the civilities of the place, for I am master here, and must do the honors.' 'Willingly would I go with your worship,' replied our friend, 'but you see here I am engaged to Sir Theodore, who, although a good master, was a mighty passionate man when every thing was not done as he ordered it; and I am feared to stir.' 'Sir Theodore,' said the Saint, 'will not blame you for following me. I assure you he will not.' 'But then,' said Larry—'Follow me!' cried the Saint, in a hollow voice, and casting upon him his stony eye, drew poor Larry after him as the bridal guest was drawn by the lapidary glance of the ancient mariner; or, as Larry expressed it, 'as a jaw tooth is wrenched out of an ould woman with a pair of pincers.'

The Saint strode before him in silence, not in the least incommoded by the stones and rubbish which at every step sadly contributed to the discomfiture of Larry's shins, who followed his marble conductor into a low vault situated at the west end of the church. In accomplishing this, poor Larry contrived to bestow upon his head an additional organ, the utility of which he was not cranioligist enough to discover.

The path lay through coffins piled up on each side of the way in various degress of decomposition; and, excepting that the solid footseps of the saintly guide, as they smote heavily on the floor of stone, broke the deadly silence. all was still.—Stumbling and staggering along, directed only by the casual glimpses of light afforded by the moon, where it broke through the dilapidated roof of the vault, and served to discover only sights of wo, Larry followed. He soon felt that he was descending, and could not help wondering at the length of the journey. He began to entertain the most unpleasant suspicions of the character of his conductor; but what could he do? Flight was out of the question, and to think of resistance was absurd, "Needs must, they say," thought he to himself, "when the devil drives. I see it's much the same when a saint leads."

At last the dolorous march was at an end; and not a little to Larry's amazement, he found that his guide had brought him to the gate of a lofty hall, before which a silver lamp, filled with naptha, "yielded light as from a sky."—From within loud sounds of merriment were ringing; and it was evident, from the jocular harmony and the tinkling of glasses, that some subterraneous catch-club were not idly employed over the bottle.

'Who's there?' said a porter roughly responding to the knock of St. Colman. "Be so good" said the Saint mildly, "my good fellow, as to open the door without further questions, or I'll break your head. I'm bringing a gentleman here on a visit, whose business is pressing."—"May be so," thought Larry, "but what that business may be, is more than I can tell."

The porter sulkily complied with the order, after having apparently communicated the intelligence that a stranger was at hand for a deep silence immediately followed the tipsy clamor, and Larry, sticking close to his guide, whom he now looked upon almost as a friend, when compared with those under-ground revellers to whom he was about to be introduced, followed him through a spacious vestibule, which gradually sloped into a low arched room, where the company was assembled.

And a strange looking company it was.—Seated round a long table were three and twenty grave and venerable personages, bearded, mitred, stoled and croziered; all living statues of stone, like the Saint who had walked out of his niche. On the drapery before them were figured the images of the sun, moon, and stars, the inexplicable bear, the mystic temple built by the hand of Hiram, and other symbols, of which the uninitiated know nothing. The square, the line, the trowel were not wanting, and the hammer was lying in front of the chair. Labour, however, was over, and the time for refreshment having arrived, each of the stony brotherhood had a flagon before him; and when we mention that the saints were Irish, and that St. Patrick in person was in the chair, it is not to be wondered at that the mitres, in some instances, hung loosely on the side of the heads of some of the cannonized compotators. Among the company were found St. Senanus of Limerick, St. Declan of Ardmore, St. Canice of Kilkenny, St. Finbar of Cork, St. Michan of Dublin, St. Brandon of Kerry, St. Fachnan of Ross, and others of that holy brotherhood: a vacant place which completed the four and twentieth, was left for St. Colman, who as every body knows, is of Cloyne; and he, having taken his seat, addressed the President, to inform him he had brought the man.

The man, (Larry himself,) was awe-struck with the company in which he so unexpectedly found himself; and trembled all over when, on the notice of his guide, the eight and forty eyes of stone were turned directly upon himself.

"You have just nicked the night to a shaving Larry" said Patrick; "this is our chapter-night, and myself and brethren are here assembled on merry occasion. You know who I am." "God bless your reverence," said Larry, "it's I that do well Often did I see your picture hanging over the door of places where it is," lowering his voice, "pleasanter to be than here under an ould church." "You may as well say it out, Larry," said Patrick, "and don't think I'm going to be angry with you about it; for I was once flesh and blood myself. But you remember, the other night, saying that you would think nothing of pulling your master out of purgatory if you could get at him there; and appealing to me to stand by your words." "Y-e-es," said Larry, most mournfully; for he recollected the significant look he had received from the picture 'And,' continued St. Patrick, "you remember also that I gave you a wink, which you know is as good any day, as a nod; at least to a blind horse." "I'm sure your reverence," said Larry, with a beating heart, "is too great a gentleman to hold a poor man hard to every word he may say of an evening, and therefore"—"I was thinking so' said the saint. I guessed you'd prove a poltroon when put to the push. What do you think, my brethren, I should do with this fellow?" A hollow sound burst from the bosoms of the unanimous assembly. Their verdict was short but decisive:—"Knock out his brains."

And in order to suit the action to the word, the whole four and twenty arose at once, and with their immoveable eyes fixed firmly on our hero, who, horror-struck at the sight as he was could not close his, they began to glide slowly, but regularly towards him, bending their line into the form of a crescent, so as to environ him on all sides. In vain he fled to the door; its massive folds resisted mortal might. In vain he cast his eyes around him in quest of a loophole of retreat; there was none. Closer and closer pressed on the slowly moving phalanx, and the uplifted croziers threatened soon to put their sentence into execution. Supplication was all that remained, and Larry sunk upon his knees.

'Ah then,' said he, 'gentleman and ancient ould saints as you are, don't kill the father of a large small family, who never did hurt to you or yours. Sure, if 'tis your will that I should go to—no matter who, for there's no use in naming his name—might I not as well make up my mind to go there alive and well, stout and hearty, and able to face him, as with my head knocked into bits, as if I had been after a fair or a patthern!' 'You say right,' said St. Patrick, checking with a motion of his crozier the advancing assailants who returned to their seats. 'I am glad to see you coming to reason. Prepare for your journey.' 'And how, please your saintship, am I to go?' asked Larry. 'Why,' said St. Patrick, 'as Colman here has guided you so far, he may guide, you further. 'But as the journey is into foreign parts, where you arn't likely to be known, you had better take this letter of introduction, which may be of use to you.' 'And here also, Lawrence,' said a Dublin Saint, perhaps St. Michan, 'take you this box also, and make use of it as he to whom you speak shall suggest.' 'Take a hold, and a firm hold,' said St. Colman, "Lawrence, of my cassock, and we'll start.' 'All right behind!' cried St. Patrick. 'All right?' was the reply

In an instant! vault, table, saints, bell, church faded into air; a rustling hiss of wings was all that was heard; and Larry felt his cheek swept by a current, as if a covey of birds of enormous size were passing him. (it was, in all probability, the flight of the saints returning to heaven, but on that point nothing certain has reached us up to the present time of writing.) He had not a long time to wonder at the phenomenon, for he himself soon began to soar, dangling in mid sky by the skirt of the cassock of his sainted guide. Earth and all that appertains thereto, speedily passed from his eyes, and they were alone in the midst of circumfused ether, glowing with a sunless light. Above, in immense distance, was fixed the firmament, fastened up with its azure wall. They fled far, before any distinguishable object met their eyes. At length, a long white streak, shining like silver in the moonbeam, was visible to their sight.

'That,' said St. Colman, 'is the Limbo which adjoins the earth, and is the highway for ghosts departing the world. It is called in Milton, a book which I suppose, Larry you never have read.'—'And how could I, please your worship,' said Larry, 'seein' I dont know a B from a bull's-foot!' Well, it is called in Milton the Paradise of fools; and if it were indeed peopled by all of that tribe who leave the world, it would contain the best company that ever figured on the earth. To the north, you see a bright speck?' 'I do.' 'That marks the upward path, narrow and hard to find. To the south you may see a darksome road, broad, smooth, and easy of descent; that is the lower way. It is thronged with the great ones of the world; you may see their figures in the gloom. Those who are soaring upwards are wrapt in the flood of light flowing perpetually from that single spot, and you cannot see them. The silver path on which we enter is the Limbo. Here I part with you. You are to give your letter to the first person you meet. Do your best! be courageous, but observe particularly that you profane no holy name, or I will not answer for the consequences.'

His guide had scacrely vanished, when Larry heard the tinkling of a bell in the distance, and turning his eyes in the quarter from whence it proceeded, he saw a grave looking man in black, with eyes of fire, driving before him a flock of ghosts with a switch, as you see Turkeys driven on the western road, at the approach of Christmas. They were on the high-way to Purgatory. The ghosts were shivering in a thin air, which pinched them severely, now that they had lost the covering of their bodies. Among the group Larry recognized his old master, by the same means that Ulysses, Æneas, and others recognized bodiless forms of their friends in the regions of Acheron.

'What brings a living person, 'said the man in black, 'on this pathway? I shall make legal capture of you, Larry Sweeney, for trespassing.—You have no business here.' 'I have come,'—said Larry, plucking up courage, 'to bring your honor's glory a letter from a company of gentlemen with whom I had the pleasure of spending the evening, underneath the ould church of Inistubber.' 'A letter,' said the man in black, 'where is it?'—Here, my lord,' said Larry.—'Ho!' cried the black gentleman, on opening it, 'I know the hand-writing. It won't do, however, my lad; I see they want to throw dust in my eyes.' 'Tis for that the old Dublin boy gave me the box. I'd lay a tenpenny to a brass farthing that it is filled with Lundyfoot.' Opening the box, therefore, he flung its contents right into the fiery eyes of the man in black, while he was still occupied in reading the letter, and the experiment was successful. 'Curses,—tche—tche-tche,—Curses on it,' exclaimed he, clapping his hands before his eyes and sneezing most lustily. 'Run, you villains, run,' cried Larry to the ghosts, 'run, you villains, now that his eyes are off of you. O master, master! Sir Theodore jewel! run to the righthand side,—make for the bright speck, and God give you luck."

He had forgotten his injunction. The moment the word was uttered he felt the silvery ground sliding from under him: and with the swiftness of thought, he found himself on the flat of his back, under the very niche of the old church wall whence he had started, dizzy and confused with the measureless tumble. The emancipated ghosts floated in all directions, emitting their shrill and stridulous cries in the gleaming expanse. Some were again gathered by their old conductor; some, scudding about at random, took the righthand path, others the lef.

Into which of them Sir Theodore struck is not recorded; but as he had heard the direction, let us hope that he had made the proper choice.

Larry had not much time given him to recover from his fall, for almost in an instant he heard an angry snorting rapidly approaching, and, looking up, whom should he see but the gentleman in black, with eyes gleaming more furiously than ever, and his horns (for, in haste, he had let his hat fall) relieved in strong shadow against the moon. Up started Larry; away ran his pursuer after him. The safest refuge was, of course, the church; thither ran our hero—

As darts the dolphin from the shark,
Or the deer before the hounds;

and after him, fiercer than the shark, swifter than the hounds, fled the black gentleman. The church is cleared; the channel entered; and the hot breath of his pursuer glows upon the outstretched neck of Larry. Escape is impossible; the extended talons of the fiend have clutched him by the hair.

"You are mine!" cried the demon; 'if I have lost any of my flock, I have at last got you.' 'Oh! St. Patrick!' exclaimed our hero, in horror,—Oh! St. Patrick, have mercy upon me,—and save me!' 'I tell you what, cousin Larry,' said Kinaley, chucking him up from behind a gravestone, where he had fallen, 'all the St. Patricks that ever were born would not have saved you from ould Tom Pickton, if he caught you sleeping on your post as I've caught you now. By the word of an ould soldier, he'd have had the provost-marshal upon you, and I'd not give two-pence for the loan of your life. And then, too, I see you have drunk every drop in the bottle. What can you say for yourself?'—'Nothing' said Larry, scratching his head, 'but it was an unlucky dream, and I'm glad its over.'

LAWS PASSED.

On Thursday evening 26th ult. His Excellency Governor Martin, by invitation of the two branches of the Legislature, attended in the Senate Chamber, and in the presence of both houses, proceeded to sign and seal the following acts passed at the present session.

—A LIST OF LAWS,—

Made and passed December Session, 1828.

No. 1. An act to alter and repeal, all such parts of the constitution and form of government, as relate to the division of Dorchester county into election districts.

2. An act to allow Adam Robb, executor of Upton Beall, late clerk of Montgomery county court further time to complete certain records

3. An act to extend the time of taking the bond of Thomas W. Morgan, sheriff of St. Mary's county.

4. An act to incorporate the American Insurance company of Baltimore.

5. An act to repeal part of an act, passed at December session, eighteen hundred and twenty five, and for other purposes.

6. An act for the construction of a Canal through Frederick county.

7. An act to incorporate "The Baltimore Screw Dock company."

8. An act to preserve the side walks in the Village of Liberty, in Frederick county.

9. An act to incorporate the Trustees of the Particular Baptist Church in Baltimore county.

10. An act for the benefit of John Morris, (alias) John Morrison, of Baltimore county.

11. An act to prevent the unnecessary accumulation of costs upon state fines.

12. An act to regulate the meeting of the orphans court of Anne Arundel county.

13. An act to divorce Luke Ensor, (of Wm.) and Rachel his wife, of the city of Baltimore.

14. An act to regulate the appointment, and enlarge the powers of the levy court, and to abolish the office of commissioners of the tax, in Queen Anne's county.

15. An act relating to the appointment of the Commissioners of the tax, for Somerset county.

16. An additional supplement to the act, entitled, "an act for erecting a PUBLIC SCHOOL in Frederick county.'

17 An act to confirm an act, entitled, "an act to alter and repeal all such parts of the constitution and form of government of this state, as relate to the division of Worcester county, into election districts," passed at December session 1827, ch. 50.

18. An act to incorporate the Phœnix Shot Tower Company, of Baltimore.

19. An act to enable Charles Carroll of Carrollton, to receive a patent on a certificate, returned under a warrant of resurvey on a certain tract of land, heretofore conveyed in trust by him.

20. An act to change the public road, leading from Allen's Fresh to New Port, in Charles county.

21. An act to abolish the levy court, and commissioners of the tax, for Anne Arundel county, and for other purposes.

22. An act for the relief of Thos: Burchenal, of Caroline county.

23. An act to continue in force the acts of Assembly, which would expire with the present session.

24. An act to incorporate the Maryland and Virginia steam boat company.

25. An act altering and changing the name of Abraham Baines Mason, to Abraham Baines.

26. A supplement to the act, entitled, 'an act respecting idiots, lunatics, and persons non compos mentis.

27. A further supplement to an act, entitled, 'an act for the better regulation of Chancery proceedings in certain cases.

28. An act to repeal an act, entitled, 'an additional supplement to an act,' entitled, 'an act respecting the equity jurisdiction of the county courts of this State.

29. An act to authorize the vestry of St. Paul's Parish, in Baltimore county, to sell the ground therein mentioned.

30. A supplement to the act, entitled, "an act to incorporate the Maryland Hospital.

31. An act to revive the act to incorporate the Humane Impartial Society, of the city of Baltimore.

32. An act to incorporate the Ely's Ville Manufacturing company.

33. An act to incorporate the Master and Wardens of Patmos Lodge, No. 70, of free and accepted Masons, and for other purposes.

34. An act authorising the levy court of Frederick county, to levy a sum of money to erect a bridge over the River Monocacy.

35. An act to repeal an act, entitled, "an additional supplement to an act entitled, "an act for the distribution of a certain fund, for the purpose of establishing free schools in the several counties therein mentioned, and for other purposes.

36. An act to authorise the Levy Court of Somerset county, to alter a Ferry in said county.

37. A further supplement to the act entitled, "an act to incorporate a Presbyterian and Lutheran Church, in the county of Baltimore.

38. An act to authorise the levy court of Caroline county to levy on the assessable property of said county, a sum of money sufficient for defraying the expenses of enlarging the clerks office, in said county.

39. An act for the relief of Sally A. Jones of Prince Georges county.

40. An act to alter and change the name of Charles Stanley, of Kent county, and the name of his children.

41. An act to transfer the Snow Hill Militia Company of Worcester county, from the 37th, to the 9th Regiment of Maryland Militia.

42. A supplement to the act, entitled, "an act to authorise the levy court of Frederick county, to levy a sum of money, for the purposes thercin mentioned' passed Dec. session 1825 chapter 84.

43. An additional supplement to an act, entitled, 'an act for the appointment of commissioners, for the regulation and improvement of Cambridge, in Dorchester county, and to establish and regulate a Market, in said town.

44. An act for the relief of Ann Gilder of Queen Ann's county.

45. An act for the relief of Elizabeth Shoebrooks, of Queen Ann's county.

46. An act to enlarge the powers of the president and managers of the Baltimore and Frederick-town turnpike road.

47. An act incorporating a company to erect a toll bridge across the Potomac river, at some eligible point between Nolands ferry and the mouth of Goose creek.

48. An act to authorise John Armstrong of Baltimore county, to hold real estate.

49. An act to authorise the levy court of Somerset county, to levy a sum of money for the use of Mason Abbott of said county.

50. A supplement to an act, entitled, 'an act for the amendment of the law, passed at Dec. session 1811, chapter 161.

51. A further supplement to an act, entitled, 'an act to incorporate an insurance company in Baltimore town.

52.. An act to confirm the proceeding of the the levy court of Somerset county.

53. An act for the relief of Henrietta Booker of Queen Ann's county.

54. An act to authorise William Trager to erect a pier on Drews bar, lying in the Chesapeake bay, between Rumney creek and Still pond, in Harford county.

55. An act to repeal part of an act, entitled, 'an act for the encouragement of primary schools in Anne Arundel county.'

56. A supplement to the act, entitled, 'an act to incorporate the Alleghany Iron Company.'

57. An act to incorporate the Baltimore and Pittstone coal company,

58. An act to authorise the clerk of Frederick county court, to record the deed therein mentioned.

59. An additional supplement to the act for making the river Susquehannah navigable, from the line of this state to tide water.

60, An act to incorporate the Baltimore Flint Glass company.

61. A supplement to the act, entitled, 'an act to incorporate the Baltimore and Susquehannah rail road company.

62, An additional supplement to the act, entitled, 'an act to incorporate a company to make a turnpike road from the city of Baltimore to Havre de Grace.

63, A further supplement to the act, 'entitled, 'an act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors,' passed at November session eighteen hundred and five.

64 An act to repeal an act; entitled, 'an act to create a board of public works,' passed at December session eighteen hundred and twenty five, chapter 166.

65, An additional supplement to the a t concerning crimes and punishments, passed at December session 1818, chapter 72.

66, An act to authorise the judges of Q. Anne's county court, to issue a commission to divide the estate of the late James Davidson.

67, An act authorising the levy court of Frederick county, to levy a sum of money to erect a bridge over the Monocacy river.

68, A supplement to the act, entitled 'an act for widening of the Orange Alley, in the city of Baltimore.

69, An act to divorce Eliza Howell, and her husband Isaac Howell, of Washington county.

70, An act to make valid certain proceedings of Thomas H. Hicks, late sheriff and collector of Dorchester county.

71. An act to regulate the keeping of swine and geese, in the town of Nottingham, in Prince Georges county.

72. An act to repeal an act, entitled, 'an act to revive an act, passed at December session 1811, chapter 153, and to repeal an act, passed at December session 1826, ch. 144, concerning the towns of Salisbury in Somerset and Worcester counties.

73, An act for the relief of Mary Derbruler, of Frederick county.

74. An act to abolish the office of trustee of the state, and to authorise the treasurer of the Western Shore to employ a clerk.

75. A supplement to an act, entitled, 'an act for the relief of the poor of Montgomery and Harford counties.

76. An act to authorise the building of a bridge across the Severn river, from a point on the land of Thomas R. Cross to the county road on the opposite shore, leading to Ashpaw's landing on Marley creek.

77. An act for the relief of Martha Jacobs of the city of Baltimore.

78. An act for accelerating and effectuating proceedings upon writs of *mandamus*, and for facilitating and determining the rights of offices and franchises in corporations.

79. An act to relinquish the right of the state to the personal property of Elizabeth Jackson, deceased, and to transfer the same to Mary Elizabeth Ringgold.

80. An act relating to county clerks.

81. An act to authorise the justices of the levy court of Talbot county, to protect the roof of the court house from the effects of fire.

82. An act for the relief of Charles V. Nickerson and James D. Nicholson, of the city of Baltimore.

A SUPPLEMENT

To an Act, entitled an Act to regulate the issuing of Licenses to traders, keepers of ordinaries, and others, passed at December session, eighteen hundred and twenty seven, chapter one hundred and seventeen.

Sec. 1. Be it enated by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the said original act shall not be deemed to apply to persons who do not buy or sell with a view to profit in the regular prosecution of some trade or business.

Sec. 2. And be it enacted,—That the Clerks of the several county Courts and of the City Court of Baltimore, upon application of the persons interested, and at such time and in such manner, as they shall find most convenient, be, and they are hereby, authorized and directed, to repay (out of any money belonging to the State in their hands) to those whom, at any time since the first day of May last, they have licensed in virtue of the said act, a rateable allowance, for the interval between the said day, and that on which such license was granted, and in licensing hereafter, shall make a like deduction for the interval between the first day of the preceding May, and the time of granting each license; Provided always,—That any person who may have obtained a license under the said act, since the first day of May last, shall have the option of using, exercising, or following his trade or pursuit or calling, under the same, until the expiration of one year after the actual issuing of the same, in lieu of the deduction or rateable allowance accorded to him by this section.

Sec. 3. And be it enacted,—That any person or persons who shall commence at any time in the course of the year, shall be entitled to, and may obtain a license from the Clerk of the County or City Court, as the case may be, on paying therefor, a rateable allowance, and every such license shall be limited to, and expire on the first day of May next thereafter.

Sec. 4. And be it enacted,—That it shall be the duty of the several Clerks of the State issuing licenses under this act or the act to which it is a supplement, to furnish to the grand juries of their respective Courts, a list of all the licenses issued by them, in which shall be specified the the period at which the same was actually granted or issued.

Sec. 5. And be it enacted, That the second section of the act to which this is a supplement, so far as it requires that the Clerk issuing the same, shall specify the place at which the same is to be used shall be, and the same is hereby, repealed as to hucksters, and all others coming

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