Maryland Journal.

VOL. I. ROCKVILLE, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1846. No. 50.

P. J. Connell

ENOCH PRATT BALTO. FREE LIBRARY

TODD'S
Fashionable Hat, Cap & Fur DEPOT,
CONCERT HALL BUILDINGS,
Six doors west Brown's hotel, Penn. Av.
WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.

THE proprietor of the above extensive establishment most respectfully announces to his numerous customers in town and country, that he has recently returned from his annual tour through the eastern cities, where he has personally selected and contracted for a very large and well-assorted stock of *MOST SUPERIOR ARTICLES IN HIS LINE*, to which he would invite their attention; and having made his purchases for cash, with all the advantages which years of experience can give, will be enabled to sell them cheap enough to satisfy all who may favor him with a call. Purchasers who would be further assured, are respectfully solicited to make a thorough examination of the market previous to calling on him; not doubting but that they will be then convinced that his stock, from its extent and variety, and by the superior style, careful finish, and satisfactory price of every article, will present inducements not elsewhere to be met with.

HATS.

To the fashionable dress circle, I beg leave to offer the elegant fall style of Hat introduced on the 1st of September in New York, by the eminent house of Leary & Co., and by myself in this city on the 6th. This beautifully unique style is of Parisian origin, and from the eminent success which it has attained since its first introduction in New York, there can be no doubt but that supremacy will be accorded to it for the season in this metropolis. They are now prepared and ready for inspection, finished in a peculiar style of elegance and neatness—as

Beaver, Moleskin, Cassimere, Brush, ana Silk HATS,

with all the variations which a proper discrimination can require to adapt them to the general contour of each individual purchaser. With a view to *perfection* in the fit of the Hat, I have, at great expense, imported direct from Paris the

"*Conformateur Typographique;*"

and by means of this most curious and beautiful machine, a model on which the Hat is finished can be procured with great facility—indicating, with the greatest accuracy, the exterior form and pressure of the cranium, perfectly supplying to the trade a desideratum often sought for, and heretofore considered unattainable. Gentlemen who have Hats which do not fit them, are informed that the *conformateur* can readily remedy such cause of discomfort.

CAPS.

Gentlemen's sea-otter, fur seal, nutria, muskrat, cloth, hair plush, glazed, linen, velvet, and silk Caps, in great variety.

Youths' Cloth, Spanish slouch, cadet, Boston navy, glazed cover—several new and tasty patterns. Children's rich silk velvet Caps. The collection of patterns rare and beautiful; and these goods will be sold at such prices as must induce purchasers to call a second time, and become regular customers.

Ladies' Riding Caps.

Orders taken for any particular fancy, and every exertion always made to please my fair patronesses.

New style Ashburton Hats for children—very much admired.

TEXAS ROBES.

Buffalo Robes, all sizes. Some of these, curiously emblazoned with the achievments of the aboriginal possessors, I recommend to the attention of gentlemen forming collections of Indian curiosities.

Especially for the Ladies.
Fine Furs, Muffs, Boas, &c.

The unceasing inquiry for these truly comfortable, very becoming, and highly fashionable appendages to a Ladies' Fall and Winter dress, has induced the undersigned to make more extensive preparation than any previous year for supplying the demand. He has opened the season with 700 MUFFS of the most rare and choice description; and desiring rapid sales and quick returns, he assures his fair customers, that they may not only please themselves in style and quality, but also in price, by favoring him with a call. He will name the following of his varied assortment as worthy of their notice:

Rich bl'k Lustred Lynx, long rich fur	
Natural Grey Lynx	Russian Fitchet
Isabella Bear	Kamtschatka Bear
Black Bear	Siberian Squirrel
Cross Fox	Grey Fox
Chinchilli	Black Genet
Stone Martin	Canada Martin.

With a great variety of lower priced furs, suitable for misses and children.

Ladies' Fur Trimmings for cloaks and mantillas, Gentlemen's Fur Collars,
" Fur Gauntlets,

Buffalo Skin Overcoats, most comfortable articles for Travellers in cold weather.

The above goods will all be sold at a small advance for cash.

MOTTO.

"A nimble sixpence better than a slow shilling."
LARGE SALES AT SMALL PROFITS.

W. B. T., from the great increase of business since he commenced the CASH SYSTEM, still continues to do business on the same plan, believing from the last three years experience that it is mutually beneficial to buyer and seller.

SERVANTS' HATS.

A very large assortment of Servants' low priced Hats and Caps of every description at wholesale and retail.

By every arrival during the season I shall be receiving something new and desirable. WM. B. TODD,
Fashionable Hatter and Dealer in Caps and Furs. nov 26

EXTENSIVE
Hat, Cap & Fur
Establishment.
North side of Bridge St., between Congress & High Sts. Georgetown, D. C.

WM. F. SEYMOUR, proprietor of the above establishment, having lately newly furnished, remodelled, and enlarged his store room, for the purpose of enabling him in future to conduct a larger and more extensive business, would most respectfully announce to his customers in town and the adjoining counties of Maryland and Virginia, that he has recently returned from his usual semi-annual visit to New York and Boston, with a large and choice selection of every description of goods in his line, comprising a varied and general assortment of the most beautiful styles, of rare and superior finish, than can be found elsewhere in the District.

Having made his purchases exclusively for cash, with a strict personal attention to his business, added to a practical acquaintance with it, and at not more than half the expense sustained in the adjoining city, he flatters himself that he has advantages superior to any other establishment in this District and in view of the above, purchasers are requested to examine all the markets for themselves, and then call on him, and they will be convinced that his goods are superior and lower than they have seen elsewhere. As he is determined to sell cheap and maintain his reputation for keeping constantly on hand the most fashionable and general assortment, he has now ready for inspection and sale a large stock of

AUTUMN HATS,

modelled after the beautifnl pattern of Leary & Co. of New York, which by its symmetrical proportions, and becoming shape, has taken precedence over all other styles introduced in that city, and from indications not to be mistoken will be the one universally adopted by the fashionable in this district for the present season: as Nutria beavers, mole skin, cassimeres, Russia and silks, got up of the finest fabrics of beautiful lustre, with brims scientifically curled to suit each individual's taste. Hats neatly finished to order, by a peculiar art known to himself, to fit with comfort, in the most difficult cases in two hours' notice. A large assortment of

CAPS,

of every variety of style and material, as gentlemen's travelling cloth, octigon, hat-shape, soft finish, Spanish, hunting, Prussian, Hessian, cloth fur trimmed, guard, ring, hair seal, fur-seal, muskrat, glazed of all patterns and prices, silk velvet for infants, of beautiful patterns; and many other kinds. Arrangements have been made with the manufactures and importers to keep up the assortment at the present *cheap* rates for the season.

Muffs and Ladies' fancy furs, some new and uncommon kinds, in endless variety, now on hand which the subscriber pledges to sell as low, or lower, than they can be purchased for in the District. W. F. SEYMOUR.
nov 26—1y

R. PETTIT,
MASTER CARPENTER AND UNDERTAKER,
Shop and Residence, First St.
GEORGETOWN, D. C.

ATTENDS promptly at all hours, to every call in his line, especially as Undertaker. He has an excellent Hearse, and a large stock of Mahogany, Walnut, Poplar, &c. His charges are very moderate, suitable to the hard times.
nov 26-y RICHARD PETTIT.

POETRY.

From the Sunday Mercury.

THE TEAR OF GRATITUDE.

There is a gem more pearly bright,
More dear to mercy's eye,
Than love's sweet star, whose mellow light
First cheers the evening sky:
A liquid pearl that glitters where
No sorrows now intrude,
A richer gem than monarchs wear—
The tear of Gratitude.

But ne'er shall narrow love of self
Invite this tribute forth;
Nor can the sordid slave of pelf
Appreciate its worth;
But ye who soothe the widow's wo,
And give the orphan food,
For you this liquid pearl shall flow—
The tear of Gratitude.

Ye who but slake an infant's thirst
In heavenly mercy's name,
Or proffer penury a crust,
The sweet reward may claim.
'Then while you rove life's sunny banks,
With sweetest flow'rets strewed,
Still may you claim the widow's thanks,
The orphan's gratitude.' G. W. H.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Tale of Sorrow.

Names and places might be given, were it necessary, in verification of the following facts:

A man of standing and property, named Major Wm. W——, of Connecticut, was blessed with a family of kind, intelligent, obedient sons. Two of them—the eldest and best beloved—early received each his portion, and took their several ways to distant portions of the country, intent upon establishing themselves in the world and carving out their own fortunes. They were each possessed of an excellent common school—Connecticut common school education, and were well calculated to 'make their way in the world.'

They departed with a father's and a mother's blessing resting upon them, and were remembered with tears and earnest, hopeful supplications before the throne of mercy, ere their first day's journey was ended.

A period of nine years rolled rapidly by, and among the innumerable changes wrought during that time, was the removal of Major W——from the land of steady habits—gloriously, fondly remembered, ever loved Connecticut, to the "far West"—a comprehensive term, which means any locality between Western New York and the Pacific Ocean.

He was a man of sterling character; a true New Englander; intelligent, persevering, honest, shrewd, and withal a little ambitious. The major dabbled much in politics, and being a good practical writer and speaker, in a year or two, revolutionized the county in which he was settled. Gratitude and political power rewarded him with a seat in the State Legislature, and secondly with the Sheriffalty.

A better sheriff than Major W—— that county had never been favored with. During the first year of his administration the salutary effects of his perseverance and good counsels were seen and felt.

During the second year of his official life, a notorious vagabond, known through the country as Bill Winchelsea, *alias*, Caulkins, *alias* Ford, and half a dozen other assumed names, after a long course of petty crimes, repeated convictions and escapes, was at length charged with the perperation of a foul murder. A widow who resided a mile or two from the county town, and who was reported wealthy, was found early one morning in June lying upon the floor of her barn, a few rods from her house, with her throat cut and her body awfully mangled with an axe. It was known that Winchelsea had been at the house late the evening previous, and that he declared he would lodge there that night. Soon as the murder was discovered, search was made for him, and he could nowhere be found. Suspicion naturally settled upon him, and the hue and cry was given.

Sheriff W——sent out his deputies and a strong posse, and accidentally receiving information which led him to believe the murderer had fled down the Mississippi, he instantly set out alone in hot pursuit. He traced what he believed to be the "trail" of the miscreant down as far as St. Louis, and there lost it entirely, and gave up the chase as fruitless. As he was preparing to return, he was taken suddenly ill of a fever, and for many weeks lay in a half delirious and very critical state. At the end of that time he began to convalesce, and ere long recovered so far as to be able to return home.

During his absence, Winchelsea had been apprehended, tried, and convicted upon proof so positive that the jury found a verdict of "Guilty of wilful murder" without leaving their box, and sentenced him to the ignominious death of the scaffold.

Major W—— reached home on the day appointed for the execution. Being yet feeble, he begged to be relieved from the painful duty of hanging the poor wretch, and it accordingly fell upon one of his deputies.

The hour fixed upon for the dreadful murder which the law has legalized came round. At that moment a messenger arrived to inform Major W. that the deputy had fallen from the scaffold in an apoplectic fit, and that the execution stayed his arrival. There was no alternative. The sheriff, though weak, and totally unfit for the terrible task, felt it to be his duty to promptly obey the summons.

In a few minutes a rolling, heavy hum, and an unusual commotion in the ranks of the thousands gathered to behold the shameful death of a fellow creature, gave evidence of the arrival of the sheriff.—The culprit was dressed for the grave, the fatal rope encircled his neck, the cap, drawn over his face by the deputy before the fit took him, at his request, remained as it had been adjusted. A brief prayer was offered up to God in behalf of the poor wretch, whose last minute had come. The clergyman and the sheriff then took him by the hand and bade him farewell. All things were ready. The vast crowd were hushed to breathless silence. With a sudden movement the sheriff cut the cord, the drop fell, and the murderer was hanging by the neck between the heavens and the earth.

A few convulsive struggles, and all was over—justice was satisfied. The multitude dispersed to their homes.

But the tragedy had not yet reached its close.

After hanging the usual length of time, the body was "cut down," to be delivered to the physicians—for friends the dead man had none—no, not one. The sheriff remained to assist in this last ceremony. One removed the shoes, and another the long gown, and the sheriff himself pulled off the cap. The body was then lying face downward. A moment after it was turned over, and in the livid, distorted, ghastly features presented to view, Sheriff W——*recognized the countenance of his own son!* his eldest, his best beloved, his long lost son!

One long minute he stood, with straining eyes and uplifted hands, speechless as the clay he gazed upon. Then, with a groan of utter agony, he fell upon the body, crying out, "My son! oh! my son! my son!" He never spoke again. Death came to his relief.

The son was indeed the murderer.—Bad company had led him astray after he left his home in Connecticut. He soon squandered his money, and with that went his *friends* Want stared him in the face. Hunger pinched him sorely. Shame and pride stifled the half expressed desire to return, like the prodigal son, to his father's house, confess and repent. Temptation took him captive, and he became a petty larceny thief, then a robber, burglar, counterfeiter, and finally, after a long course of crime, closed the catalogue of his misdeeds with the capital crime of murder—murder committed for the sake of a few hundred dollars—and as we have related. The other son lived long to bless and comfort his grief stricken mother; but she never recovered entirely from the dread shock.—*Albany Citizen.*

PATIENCE.

Patience is a rare virtue. Can you tell me why you are always poor? Because you lack patience. It is a small business to lay up money by pennies—you get out of sorts and give up. Why are you not a learned man? You hav'nt patience. To think of picking up knowledge by the thimble full is not the thing; you wish to become a great man at once. It is truly said that patience converts the mulberry leaf into silk.—Patience also makes a poor man wealthy—an ignorant man learned—an humble person distinguished. When did you ever see a good, great, remarkable man, who had not this virtue? Be ye patient. Be content with small advances in knowledge—with small gains.

"How poor are they that have not patience,
What wound did ever heal but by degrees?"

Be patient, we repeat. Learn to wait. How exceedingly rare a virtue patience is!

PURE SENTIMENT.—The maiden wept, and I said "Why weepest thou, maiden?" She answered not, neither did she speak, but sobbed exceedingly; and I again said, 'Maiden, why weepest thou?' Still she continued weeping; and a third time I raised my voice, and said, "Maiden, why weepest thou?" and she answered and said, "What's that to you? Mind your own business."

The Rev. Dr. Rice, of the M. Episcopal church, was killed near Ontario, Ia. on the 19th ult.

SOUND THOUGHTS.

FIRST STEPS.—The anxiety of accumulating something for their children—if not enough for their entire support, at least enough to set them well afloat in life—is very common among parents.—This is injudicious, and arises from parental weakness. Educate your children well, and you have done enough for them: teach them to depend on their own strength—and this can only be done by putting them upon their own resources—in no other way can they acquire strength. In truth, setting a young man afloat on the wealth accumulated by his father, is like tying bladders under the arms of a swimmer, or rather one that cannot swim; ten chances to one he will lose his bladders, and his sole dependence, and then where is he? Teach him while young to swim a little with his own strength, and then he will be prepared to enter the stream of life, and take care of himself without any extraneous helps. Under such circumstances, he will be likely to buffet the waves with far more success.

The anxiety expressed in the above, is one of the most prevalent feelings of the father; and, so far as we can judge, it is one most felt by the father, who has done his swimming without the bladders. He mistakes the toils and anxiety of his early life for evils, and overlooks their beneficial operation upon subsequent periods. He mistakes, also, in supposing the state of hard labor, of constant toil, scrambling for a living, to be one of temptation to do wrong, in order to lessen the toils. In general, it will be found that the young man who has little cause for labor, is much more tempted to do wrong, in order to sustain what he calls an elevated position, than is the laboring man to obtain that place. Give the child no bladders to swim on, but see that he has a supply of water, and a slight application of the hand under his chin may not be amiss.—*U. S. Gazette.*

FALSE AND TRUE DEMOCRACY.

The following extract from a speech of Mr. Hunt of New York, delivered in the House of Representatives, week before last, embodies the real difference between the Whig party of this Country, and the "progressive democracy."

"There are two theories of democracy, as wide asunder in their nature and tendency, as darkness and light, or false and true religion. The first was exhibited to our admiring view by the gentleman from Michigan, (Mr. Chipman.)—It is the democracy of ignorance, and he informed us in melancholy accents that education is the chief cause of the warfare waged upon it. Light and knowledge appear to him as the arch enemy of the faith. This species of democracy seeks to govern mankind through the ignorance of their understanding and the blindness of their passions. It flatters and stimulates the worst of human vices, and wars upon all that is most valuable in human society. It seeks to array man against man, class against class, adopted against native, poor against rich, and lets loose all the elements of the State in fierce warfare upon each other. It is a monster of hideous mein, in its onward course scattering abroad envy, jealousy, hatred, discord, and discontent.

"Some rugged rock's hard entrails gave thee form,
And raging seas produced thee in a storm."

"But there is a principle of democracy, or popular liberty, call it what you will, of diviner origin—more attractive in it form, more benign in its teachings, more noble in its aims. It seeks to elevate, to purify, to inform—to promote the liberty and happiness of mankind, by inspiring them with a juster sense of their rights, their responsibilities, and their true destiny. It unites the diversified parts and concerns of human society in one compendious whole, from the greatest variety evolving the most beautiful uniformity. It aims to perpetuate freedom, by making men capable of self-government: proving its faith by its works, without vainboasting or pharasaical professions. It dares to admonish the people of their faults; and to warn them of the dangers to which man is exposed from ignorance, from evil counsellors, and from the unrestrained license which too often desecrates the name of liberty. It venerates law and order "as the ark of safety," and looks to popular intelligence as the only foundation of rational liberty. This is *Whig Democracy*, which maintains truth and right through evil as well as good report, which seeks to preserve and not destroy, and which is destined in good time to spread happiness, contentment, and prosperity over the face of our glorious land.

FIRE IN VERMONT.—The Howard hotel, at Burlington, Vt. occupied by Mr. Prouty, was consumed on the 2d inst.

THE COURSE OF THE WHIGS.

Never have we been prouder of the course of the WHIGS, than in the present crisis, with regard to Oregon. They have never abated an iota in their maintenance of our rights, and while deprecating WAR, and believing that nothing has yet occurred which can justify WAR, they have yet stood by THE COUNTRY. We have seen, from the first, the game of the Administration leaders. They have sought to place the Whigs in a false position—to hold them up as recreants to the country—to have them stigmatized as the old Federal party was, prior to and during the war of 1812. They have been, and will continue to be disappointed. Mr. Darragh, Mr. Baker, and other gentlemen in Congress, who are Whigs, have expressed their opinion in favor of asserting and maintaining our right to the *whole of Oregon*, up to the Russian line! They wish the thing to be accomplished as speedily as possible, with a due adherance to the faith of treaties. The Locos did not expect this. It is well remarked in the Washington correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot, that if Mr. Polk and his adherents can make capital out of this, let them do so! Thus far the Whigs are ahead of them, and will not easily be caught asleep!—If the Administration, by first offering, then withdrawing, and next refusing, the 49th parallel as a compromise, get the country into a war with England, the Whigs will hold IT responsible before the world for all the horrors, expense, and loss of life that may follow, and finally hurl "the powers that be" from their high places, through the ballot box, and restore the country to an honorable peace! So Mr. Polk need not "lay the flattering unction to his soul" that by getting the country into a war, he can place the Whigs in the wrong. The Whigs believe that our rights, as yet, can be maintained by PEACE. They think negotiation is not exhausted—and that, as a claim for *territory* merely, the matter ought to be settled without an appeal to arms. But, in consequence of the course of the administration, WAR is threatened. Still true to their principles, they go now for their country again, in advocating measures of *preparation* and *defence*. They wish the evil day put off—altogether, if possible—but if come it must, they will be foremost for their country, in giving their blood and their treasure for its DEFENCE. Well done Whigs!—*Alexandria Gazette.*

PENNSYLVANIA.—The Legislature of this State met on Tuesday last; when Daniel L. Sherwood (Dem.) was elected President of the Senate, and Findley Patterson, (Dem.) of Armstrong county, Speaker of the House of Delegates.

The Governor's Message, as we learn from the United States Gazette, shows the balance in the State Treasury to be $625,000, which, with what may certainly be calculated on, will meet the interest due in February, *which will be paid.*

The public debt is $40,986,392, the annual interest on which is $2,023,996—a sum less than the receipts; but the postponement of a certain class of payments enable the State to meet the principal demands.

BICKERINGS IN THE PARTY.—We cannot pass over some rumors brought up by Mr. Rhett, in relation to the Presidency. Mr. Preston King of New York, struck the first ball on Saturday. It was impossible not to foresee the rebound which it might produce. Mr. King alluded to some rumors which had been circulated by the London Times in relation to Mr. Calhoun. Mr. Rhett, on his part, referred to other rumors which he had heard concerning a coalition with the West, for the purpose of operating on the succession. He cited no names. We are satisfied that we express here the decided wish of the great body of the republican party, that these allusions to mere rumors, and these speculations upon the succession should cease altogether. The whigs are chuckling at the prospect of our divisions.—"It is fun for them," even if it do not prove death to us.—*Union.*

THE CASH SYSTEM.—The old subscription papers are following in the footsteps of the penny press and adopting the cash system. They must all do it, or die a natural death. The Washington Union of yesterday says:—"Circumstances compel us to adopt and carry out strictly the *cash system;* and from this date, the name of no person will be entered on our books unless the payment of the subscription be made in advance."

SALE OF A RAIL-ROAD.—The Raleigh and Gaston Railroad was sold at auction a few days ago for debt. It was purchased by Gov. Graham, of North Carolina, for the State, at $363,000, the amount of the debt due.

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