General Advertiser.

REPUBLICAN STAR AND

VOL. XXXI. EASTON, (MD.) TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 22, 1830. NO. 43...1510.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING
BY
THO. PERRIN SMITH.

TERMS

Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per Annum payable half yearly in advance.—No paper can be discontinued until the same is paid for.

Advertisements are inserted three weeks for *One Dollar*, and continued weekly for *Twenty-Five Cents* per square.

In Talbot County Court, sitting as a Court of Equity.

May Term, 1830.

It is ordered and adjudged by the said Court, that the Sale of the Lands made by William Slaughter, Trustee for the Sale of the Real Estate of John Dudley, of Talbot county deceased, to George Dudley, in the case of Robert Wilson, Isaac Atkinson, Adm'r. of Robert Kemp, and William H. Groome, against George Dudley, Adm'r. of John Dudley, Mary Dudley the widow, and Emily Elizabeth Dudley and James Edward Dudley, the children and heirs at law of the said John Dudley, as reported by the said Trustee, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary be shewn, on or before the third Monday of November next: *Provided* a copy of this order be inserted once in each of three successive weeks, in two of the newspapers published in Easton in Talbot county aforesaid, on or before the tenth day of August, in the present year 1830. The report of the Trustee states the quantity of Land sold to be by estimation two hundred and nineteen acres more or less, and that the same was sold to George Dudley at and for four dollars per acre.

P. B. HOPPER.

True Copy.
Test,—J. Loockerman, Clk.
june 15 3w

In Caroline County Court,

March Term, 1830.

Elizabeth Ross, *Agt.* Joseph R. Ross, Lewis P. Ross, Robert W. Ross, Chas. H. Ross, Ann S. Ross, Eliza C. Ross, children & heirs at law of Anthony Ross, deceased. } A former order of this Court not having been complied with,—It is therefore again ordered by the Court, that the Sale of Real Estate, as made and reported by Thomas S. Carter, Trustee, in the cause of Eliza'th. Ross, against Joseph R. Ross and others, children and heirs at law of Anthony Ross, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown by the 2d day of next Term: *Provided* a copy of this order be inserted once in each of three successive weeks in some newspaper published in Easton; and also pasted up at the Court-House door at least three weeks before said day.—The Trustee reports the amount of sales to be $195.

ARA SPENCE,
WILLIAM TINGLE.

True Copy.
Test,—Jo. Richardson, Clk.
june 15 3w

STATE OF MARYLAND,

CAROLINE COUNTY, So.

Pursuant to the act of assembly, entitled 'an act for the relief of sundry Insolvent Debtors,' passed at November session eighteen hundred and five, and the several supplements thereto; I do hereby refer the within application of *Jonathan Nicols*, for the benefit of the said act and supplements thereto, together with the schedule, petition and other papers, to the Judges of Caroline county Court—and I do hereby appoint and fix the second Tuesday of next October for the final hearing of said application of the said Insolvent Debtor, and for his appearance before the County Court of Caroline county, at the Court-House in the town of Denton on said day, to answer such allegations as may be made against him, and such interrogatories as may be propounded to him by his creditors or any of them. And that he give notice by causing this order and discharge to be advertised in the Easton Star once a week for the space of three successive weeks, at least three months before the second Tuesday of next October. Given under my hand this 16th day of March in the year eighteen hundred and thirty.

JOHN BOON.

True Copy.
Test,—Jo. Richardson, Clk.
june 15 3w

NOTICE.

We the undersigned Commissioners, appointed by the Judges of Caroline county Court, at the last March Term, to value and divide the Lands and Real Estate of John Stenton, late of said county deceased, amongst his heirs and legal representatives, do hereby give notice, that we have appointed to meet on the premises (now occupied by Daniel Bartlett) on THURSDAY the 22d day of July next, for the purpose of executing said Commission.

WILLIAM POTTER,
ROBT. T. KEENE,
JOHN STEVENS,
JAMES BARTON,
WILLIAM H. RHODES, } Commissioners.
may 18 w

NEW SPRING GOODS.

WM. CLARK

Begs leave to inform his customers and the public generally, that he has just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore,

WITH HIS USUAL SUPPLY OF

FRESH IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC

GOODS

Of all descriptions, which is now opening and will be offered very cheap.
april 20 w

CAMP MEETING.

A CAMP MEETING of the Associated Methodists will take place near Centreville, Queen Ann's county, E. S. of Maryland: to commence on Thursday the 22d of July next.

Editors of Newspapers in this State will please give this one insertion, especially those of the Eastern Shore and City of Baltimore.
june 15

City Commissioners' Office,

Baltimore, 7th May, 1830.

The City Commissioners are desirous to purchase from two to four thousand tons of *RIVER PEBBLE PAVING STONE*, not less than three nor more than six inches in diameter, and not less than five inches in length, for which they will pay the cash on delivery.

By order, J. H. DORSEY, Clerk.
may 11 8w

☞The Elkton Press and Easton Star, will publish the above once a week for two months, and charge the same to the City Commissioners.

TAILORING.

JAMES L. SMITH,

Respectfully takes leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has recently furnished himself with the *latest fashions from Europe*, and having obtained some *first rate Journeymen*, is prepared to accommodate those who have heretofore so generously patronized him in the Tailoring business.

Easton, June 15 w

TO BE LET

THE UNION TAVERN,

In Easton;—possession to be given either immediately or at the commencement of next year.

Also,—The Dwelling House on Washington street opposite the Point Road, lately occupied by George F. Tompson:

Also,—Two Farms in Oxford Neck, and several other farms in Talbot county, of various qualities and sizes:

Also,—That Farm in Caroline county, called Poplar Neck:—Leases, on advantageous terms, will be given to substantial farmers with good stock.

JOHN LEEDS KERR.

Easton, june 8 w

JOHN L. JONES,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has taken the Frame House opposite the Miles River Road, formerly occupied by Joseph Parrott as a Carriage Shop, and has supplied himself with an

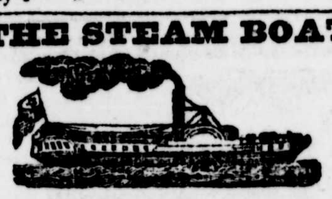
Excellent stock of well

SEASONED TIMBER

AND A FIRST RATE WORKMAN,

And is prepared to execute all orders at short notice, in the following branches:—Cartwheel Wright, Plough Stocking, or Cradling of Scythes.
may 4 w

THE STEAM BOAT



MARYLAND

Has commenced the Season, and will pursue her Routes in the following manner:

Leave Easton every Wednesday, and Saturday morning at 7 o'clock, and proceed to Cambridge, and thence to Annapolis, and thence to Baltimore, where she will arrive in the evening.

Leave Baltimore, from the Tobacco Inspection Warehouse wharf, every Tuesday and Friday morning at 7 o'clock, and proceed to Annapolis, and thence to Cambridge, if there should be any passenger on board for that place and thence to Easton; or directly to Easton, if no passenger for Cambridge.

She will leave Baltimore every Monday morning at 6 o'clock for Chestertown, calling at the Company's wharf on Corsica Creek; and return from Chestertown to Baltimore the same day, calling at the wharf on Corsica Creek

All baggage and packages to be at the risk of the owners.

LEMUEL G. TAYLOR, Commander.

Easton, March 23

The Editors of papers on the Eastern Shore are requested to publish this Notice once a week till countermanded, and present their accounts to Capt. Taylor.

COACH, GIG & HARNESS MAKING.

The SUBSCRIBER returns thanks to his friends and the public for their continued patronage, and begs leave to inform them, that he has just returned from Baltimore,

WITH A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

MATERIALS,

which will enable him, with the assistance of the BEST WORKMEN, to meet all orders in his line. All new work, warranted for twelve months, and repairs done in the best manner, and at the lowest rates, for CASH. He hopes by unremitting attention to business to merit the increasing favours of a generous public.

EDWARD S. HOPKINS.

Easton, may 4 w

SHERIFFALTY.

Wm. E. Shannahan solicits the suffrages of the Voters of Talbot county at the ensuing election for the Sheriffalty.
june 15 w

CASH FOR NEGROES.

The Subscriber, Agent for Austin Woolfolk,

WISHES TO PURCHASE

100 NEGROES,

OF BOTH SEXES,

From the age of twelve to twenty-five;

For whom the highest prices in cash will be given. Any person wishing to sell will please call at the Easton Hotel.

SAMUEL REYNOLDS.

may 18 w

REMOVAL.

The Subscriber having removed from the Union to the Easton Hotel, lately occupied by Mr. Thomas Peacock, and formerly by himself, begs leave most respectfully to tender his grateful acknowledgements to his numerous customers and friends who have heretofore honoured him with their calls, and at the same time to solicit them and the public in general for their patronage.

THE EASTON HOTEL

Is now in complete order for the reception of travellers and others, and the proprietor pledges himself to spare no labour or expense to render every comfort and convenience to those who may favour him with their custom.

Private parties can at all times be accommodated and Horses, Hacks and Gigs, with careful drivers, furnished to go to any part of the Peninsula. The public's ob't. serv't.

jan 26 6qw SOLOMON LOWE.

From the New York Atlas.

BURNING OF THE SHIP FAME,

And escape of Passengers.

We omit other extracts for the present, to give place to a vivid sketch of this remarkable event. The happy escape of those whose lives were exposed in the calamity relieved it of its most frightful attributes, but the loss to science and learning which it occasioned will never cease to be deplored.

We embarked on the second and sailed at daylight for England, from the East Indies, with every prospect of a quick and comfortable passage. The ship was every thing we could wish; and having closed my charge here much to my satisfaction, it was one of the happiest days of my life. We were, perhaps too happy; for in the evening came a sad reverse. Sophia had just gone to bed, and I had thrown off all my clothes, when a cry of fire, fire! roused us from our calm content, and in five minutes the whole ship was in flames! I ran quickly to examine whence the flames seemed principally to issue, and found that the fire had its origin immediately under our cabin. Down with the boats. Where is Sophia! Here. The children? Here. A rope to the side. Lower Lady Raffles. Give her to me, says one! I'll take her, says the Captain. Throw the gunpowder overboard. It cannot be got at; it is in the magazine, close to the fire. Stand clear of the powder. Skuttle the water casks. Water! Water! Where's Sir Stanford? Come into the boat, Nilson! Nilson, come into the boat. Push off, push off. Stand clear of the after part of the ship

All this passed much quicker than I can write it. We pushed off, and as we did so, the flames burst out of our cabin window, and the whole after part of the ship was in flames. The masts and sails not taking fire, we moved to a distance sufficient to avoid the immediate explosion; but the flames were coming out of the main hatchway and seeing the rest of crew, with the captain, still on board, we pulled back to her under the bows, so as to be more distant from the powder. As we approached, we perceived that the people on board were getting into another boat on the opposite side. She pushed off: we hailed her; have you all on board? Yes, all, save one. Who is he? Johnson, sick in his cot. Can we save him? No, impossible. The flames were issuing from the hatchway. At this moment, the poor fellow scorched, I imagine by the flames, roared out most lustily, having run upon the deck, I will go for him, says the captain. The two boats then came together, and we took out some of the persons from the captain's boat, which was overladen. He then pulled under the bowsprit of the ship, and picked the poor fellow up. Are you all safe? Yes, we have got the man: all lives safe.—Thank God! Pull off from the ship. Keep your eye on the star, Sir Stamfore. There is one scarcely visible.

We then hauled close to each other, and found the captain fortunately had a compass, but we had no light except from the ship. Our distance from Bencoolen, we estimated to be about fifty miles, in a south west direction. There being no landing place to the southward of Bencoolen, our only chance was to regain that port. The captain then undertook to lead, and we to follow; in a N. N. E. course, as well as we could; no chance, no possibility being left, that we could again approach the ship; for she was now one splendid flame, fore and aft, and aloft; her masts and sails in a blaze, and rocking to an fro, threatening to fall in an instant. There goes her mizen mast; pull away my boys; their goes the gunpowder. Thank God! thank God!

You may judge of our situation without any further particulars. The alarm was given at about twenty minutes past eight, and in less than ten minutes she was in flames. There was not a soul on board at half past eight, and in less than ten minutes afterwards she was one grand mass of fire.

My only apprehensions was the want of boats to hold the people, as there was not time to have got out the long boat, or to make a raft. All we had to rely upon were two small quarter boats, which fortunately were lowered without accident, and these two small open boats, without a drop of water or grain of food, or rag of covering, except what we happened at the moment to have on our backs, we embarked on the ocean, thankful to God for his mercies!—Poor Sophia, having been taken out of her bed, had nothing on but her wrapper; neither shoes nor stockings. The children just as taken out of bed, whence one had been snatched after the flames had attacked it. In short, there was no time for any one to think of more than two things. Can the ship be saved?—No. Let us save ourselves then. All else was swallowed up in one grand ruin.

To make the best of our misfortune, we availed ourselves of the light from the ship to steer a tolerably good course towards the shore. She continued to burn till about midnight, when the saltpetre, which she had on board took fire, and sent up one of the most splendid and brilliant flames that ever was seen, illuminating the horizon in every direction, to an extent of not less than fifty miles, and casting that kind of blue light over us, which is of all others most horrible. She burnt and continued in flame in this style for about an hour or two, when we lost sight of the object in clouds of smoke.

Neither Nilson nor Mr. Bell, our medical friend, who had accompanied us, had saved their coats; but the tail of mine, with a pocket handkerchief, served to keep Sophia's feet warm, and we made breeches for the children with our neck cloths. Rain now came on, but fortunately it was not of long continuance, and we got dry again. The night became serene and star light. We were now certain of our course, and the men behaved manfully; they rowed incessantly, and with good heart and spirit; and never did mortals look more anxiously for daylight and for land, than we did. Not that our sufferings or grounds of complaint were any thing to what has often befallen others; but from Sophia's delicate health, as well as my own, and the stormy nature of the coast, I felt perfectly convinced that we were unable to undergo starvation and exposure to the sun and weather many days—and aware of the rapidity of the currents, I feared we might fall to the southward of the port.

At day light we recognized the coast and Rat Island, which gave us great spirits; and though we found ourselves much to the southward of the port, we considered ourselves almost at home.—Sophia had gone through the night better than could have been expected, and we continued to pull on with all our strength. About eight or nine we saw a ship standing to us from the Roads. They had seen the flames on shore and sent out vessels to our relief, and here certainly came a minister of Providence in the character of a minister of the Gospel, for the first person I recognized was one of the missionaries. They gave us a bucket of water, and we took the captain on board as a pilot. The wind, however, was averse, and we could not reach the shore, and took the ship, where we got some refreshment and shelter from the sun. By this time Sophia was quite exhausted, fainting continually. About two o'clock we landed safe and sound; and no words of mine can do justice to the expressions of feeling sympathy and kindness by which we were hailed by every one. If any proof had been wanting, that my administration had been satisfactory, here, we had it unequivocally from all. There was not a dry eye; and, as we drove back to our former home, loud was the cry of 'God be praised.'

But enough, and I will only add, that we are now greatly recovered, in good spirits, and busy at work, getting ready made clothes for present use. We went to bed at three in the afternoon, and I did not awake till six this morning. Sophia had nearly as sound a sleep, and, with the exception of a bruise, and a little pain in the bones from fatigue, we have nothing to complain of.

The loss I have to regret beyond all is my papers and drawings; all my notes and observations, with memoirs and collections, sufficient for a full and ample history not only of Sumatra, but of Borneo, and almost every other Island of note in these seas—my intended account of the establishment of Singapore—the history of my own administration—Eastern grammarsi dictionaries, and vocabularies—and last, not least, a grand map of Sumatra on which I had been employed since my arrival here, and on which for the last six months, I had bestowed almost my whole undivided attention. This, however, was not all: all my collections in natural history—all my splendid collection of drawings, upwards of two thousand in number—with all the valuable papers and notes of my friends Arnold and Jack; and, to conclude, I will merely notice, that there was scarcely an unknown animal, bird, beast, or fish, or an interesting plant, which we had not on board—a living tapir, a new species of tiger, splendid pheasant, &c. domesticated for the voyage; we were, in short, in this respect, a perfect Noah's ark.

All, all has perished! but thank God, our lives have been spared and we do not repine.

BROUGHT UP A LADY.

One of the severest misfortunes, which happens to many a female in moderate circumstances, is, the being 'brought up a lady,' to use the fond but mistaken expression of injudicious parents.

Madalena Muddleford was brought up a lady, her parents belonged to the class of middling farmers, who think themselves fortunate, if they are as rich this year as they were the last—or, to use their own language, if they can make both ends of the year meet. She was the youngest of three daughters all of whom were brought up ladies.—But Madalena being emphatically the lady of the family, we shall take her for a specimen of that mistaken education, which too many parents are fond of bestowing on their daughters.

To be brought up a lady, they suppose means neither more nor less than to grow up untaught in the useful branches of learning, to be half taught in those which are merely ornamental; and not instructed, nor allowed, to do any kind of work. Such was the case with Madalena Muddleford. Instead of being taught to knit, to sew, to wash, to cook, and do the ordinary kind of house work, she was bred up in total idleness, except when attending the neighboring schools, which was not more than one third of the year. Her mother was all the while toiling like a slave, to purchase this indulgence for her daughter, in hopes of one day seeing her a lady.

With this end in view, and to give the finishing stroke to her design, Madalena was sent at the age of sixteen, to one of those seminaries called a boarding school, where, in the short period of one year, she went through more branches of science and learning, than the most studious gentleman could compass in a whole life of close application. At least she thought she had *gone through*, and her parents boasted of the many extraordinary things their daughter had learned in 'finishing her education.' But their ignorance and parental fondness deceived them, and the daughter's ignorance and childish vanity deceived her. She had in fact learned nothing or but little more than the names of those branches, which makes so great a show on the long list of studies at a boarding school. She did not understand a single thing which she had professed to learn.

And, Fair Reader, do not imagine her's a singular case. Yours perhaps; and that of a thousand others, is a fac simile. The fault is not in you, but in the system, and those who encourage it. It is impossible to learn twenty or thirty different branches in the short space of one year. On the contrary, with ordinary talents and industry, one or two of those branches is quite enough to employ the whole of that period. And the time diffused among so many, is utterly thrown away, because the girl is deceived into the belief that she knows a variety of things, when in fact she knows nothing at all, as she ought.

So it was with Madalena. She went from home a spoiled child, and returned more wrong headed than she went. She now fancied herself superior to the young Misses of the neighborhood, and took upon herself airs accordingly. They had been learning of their judicious mothers the useful arts of domestic life; while she had been acquiring a set of hard words, without knowing their meanings and learning to thump on the piano, without a particle of taste for music. But she imagined she had been brought up a lady, and felt desirous of supporting the character.

Madalena Muddleford was now seventeen; she had finished her education, and was at liberty to think of a settlement for life. She was pretty, and many a young fellow looked upon her with an eye of complacency, if not tender regard. But this was all. She was justly considered as a fit match for nobody, while she thought herself a match for the best. She was too ignorant and too wrong-headed for a man of education, while she imagined herself too learned and too much of a lady for the young farmers and mechanics of the neighbourhood. These hardy sons of the field and the shop, on the other hand, considered her what in fact she really was, totally unfit to become the mistress of a family. And though her personal attractions won her considerable attention, no man thought serious of making her his wife. The farmer, the mechanic, wanted a companion, who would employ her hand in the duties of domestic life, and help them forward in the business of acquiring a comfortable subsistence.—The professional man, and the man of easy fortune, wanted a wife who knew how to regulate the concerns of a family—to guide in the kitchen or adorn the parlor,—in short, to be a prudent, judicious, and intellectual companion. Madalena was fit for neither of these conditions; and, in consequence of being brought up a lady, run no little hazard of continuing a maid.

But her charms of person prevented so grevious a disaster; and a respectable man, whose love had got the better of his reason, led her nothing loath to the alter of Hymen. But sad indeed was his disappointment, when conducting her to his well furnished house, to find, that although he had plenty of beef and hams and fowls in the larder, his dear wife knew not how to get his breakfast. Though he had the finest of flour, she could not make bread; and the best of coffee, yet she could not prepare a cup of that excellent beverage. She could not make a shirt or darn a stocking, nor hem a cravat. In short, she knew nothing of household matters.

Love could scarcely subsist on such terms. Before the first quarter of the honey-moon, that of Madalena's husband began to cool; and he was sensible too late to the folly of marrying a girl who had been brought up a lady. Of all household goods, he became painfully convinced, that a vain idle and ignorant wife, was the most worthless. Though an enterprising and industrious young man, he was unable to maintain a wife for mere show. Instead of helping him forward in the world, she was a perpetual clog upon his exertions; and instead of dividing his cares and increasing his joys, she aggravated the former, and annihilated the latter.

Certain anecdotes related of the household management of Madalena, will serve to illustrate the striking effects of being brought up a lady. In order to save labor, she was accustomed to boil her victuals and her clothes together in the same vessel. There might be found check-by jole, beef and bed-cloths, calfs head and cravats, pork and petticoats, turnips and towels, nestling cosily together in the bottom of the pot; while nearer the surface of the boiling liquid, might be seen a gallant Dutch cabbage dancing a waltz with a greasy night-cap, and whirling about in the water in fine style; while an inch or two off, might be observed a barn door fowl bobbing up and down, and cutting capers between a pair of foul stockings.

As for mending her own husband's clothes, that was not to be thought of. Instead of darning stockings, as fast as the feet became worn out, they were cut off and a part of the leg let down to become itself the foot, which being removed in its turn, another portion of the leg was let down and so on, till no more remained and the whole leg was successively converted into feet, worn out, and cast aside. This she called economy, and wondered how some women could spend so much precious time in darning stockings.

Her clothes she would not wash too often, for fear of wearing them out; and her face she never washed at all; lest it should injure the texture of her skin and spoil her beauty. She would not rise early in the morning, because it was unlady-like; and when risen would not appear decently dressed or have any thing decent about the house, because she had been brought up a lady, instead of being accustomed to industry and domestic habits.

On such terms, we have said above, love could not subsist. For Cupid, blind as he appears, is not destitute of sight; and though he may seem careless, to the casual beholder, he is in reality a very particular little gentleman in relation to matters of dress, and to personal and household neatness. Accordingly, after one or two warnings, he raised his wings, and left the dwelling of Madalen, where he has not been since. As love grew cool, disgust succeeded, conjugal difference stepped in, poverty stared the married couple in the face, the husband died, weary of life and disappointment; and Madalena, with five children, returned to be a burden to her parents.

Of the other two daughters, the one married a preacher, who unmindful of his profession, committed forgery and was sent to the state's prison; and the other was united to a dancing master, who had a wife in every State in the Union, and in a fortnight abandoned the last, to marry another in one of the Territories. The parents have since declared, that, had they a thousand daughters, not one of them should be *'brought up a lady.'* [N. Y. Constel.

LOSS FROM FALSE ECONOMY.

We presume that like most other people in the world, we have our share of what has been denominated the rascally virtue of self-interest—that is, we are not at all inattentive to the main chance, and, at least, whenever occasion require it, have an eye especially to *number one*. The sincerity of this confession will not be doubted, when we protest against the custom adopted by some, of refusing to advertise in the newspaper, but instead thereof, sticking their notices about at the country taverns, wagon stands, &c. Now this practice is calculated to injure the trade of the town in general, and of the person who engages in it, as well as the printer. We hesitate not to say, that an occasional newspaper advertisement is *necessary* for every man in active business, and that he neglects his own interest when he neglects to do this. This fact has been repeatedly expressed to us by gentlemen who have had opportunities of knowing its correctness. This system of false economy never is productive of the saving which is intended, but, on the contrary, a clear loss invariably ensues. 'We pray you, amend it.'—Alex. Gaz.

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