Centreville Times
AND
EASTERN-SHORE PUBLIC ADVERTISER

VOLUME XIII.—NUMBER 426
JOHN B. SPENCER—*EDITOR.*

MEN AND MEASURES.

CENTREVILLE, QUEEN ANN'S COUNTY
EASTERN-SHORE MD. DECEMBER 1, 1832

Terms.

$ 3,00, *PER ANNUM—or*
$ 2,50, *IF PAID IN ADVANCE,*
☞ Single Papers, 12 Cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS of 15 lines printed 3 weeks for One dollar—longer ones in the same proportion.

Cash will be required for all advertisements inserted in the Centreville Times. Administrators, Constables, & Sheriffs advertising sales will be credited until the expiration of the day of sale, at which time the money will invariably be expected from the officer advertising any sale.

Subscriptions are always intended for a Year; and a Subscriber must notify the editor before he can discontinue the Paper

All Letters, Communications, & Advertisements, must come POSTAGE *free* or they will not be taken out of the Post Office.

☞ The Centreville Times, for persons living in the neighborhood of Hall's X Roads, is left at Mr. Legg's.

For persons living in the neighborhood of Roe's X Roads, at Col. Roe's.

For persons living in the neighborhoods of the Beaver Dams, and Nine Bridges, at Mr. Baxter's store, Beaver Dams.

☞ The gentlemen at whose houses the bundles are left, will please not give them out to any but Subscribers or their servants.

NEW GOODS.



Samuel K Godwin

Has just returned from Philadelphia with a choice assortment of

New Fall and Winter GOODS.

His Stock is very complete, embracing a variety of beautiful fine and Superior cloths, as well as low priced ones, Silks and Cottons, of beautiful patters, &c.

Groceries—Hardware, cutlery, &c,

His prices will be very low for cash. Country produce will be taken for goods.

Centreville Nov, 10th tf

SHAWL LOST!

A Black Cloth or Merino shawl with a border of small flower in the corner was lost on the road from Centreville to Mr. Daniel Hopper's on 24th inst. The finder will be rewarded by leaving it with Mr. John B. Spencer.

PACKET.

The Subscribers having purchased of Capt. N. N. Meeds the elegant and fast sailing schooner Two Brothers respectfully inform the public that we are prepared to do all kinds of Freighting on liberal terms; The vessel will leave Centreville wharf every Wednesday morning at nine o'clock for Baltimore—returning will leave Baltimore every Saturday morning at the same hour for Centreville; as soon as the weather permits, she will commence her regular trip. We have rented the Granaries of Capt. Meeds, and Judg Earle, for the reception of grain, etc. And will be able to accommodate our friends and customers with good garners, we have also a good supply of bags which are ready for Public use.

From our general information of the business we do not doubt we shall be able to give general satisfaction, and hope at least to share a portion of public patronage. All orders, grain, etc. committed to our care will be punctually attended to. Every attention will be paid to the comfort and convenience of passengers, The Public's Obedient Servant's,

Augustus M'Cabe,
Wm. H. Wilmer.

The letter bag of the Schooner Two Brothers will be left at Mr. S. Godwin's store. tf

Feb. 16th 1832.

Blank Warrants.

MERCER, Pa. Nov. 17.—Mr. James Caldwell of Harlensburgh in this county raised this fall from eighteen square rods of new ground, one hundred bushels of potatoes.

A muscular amateur in France has challenged all the whistlers of Europe to produce as much noise with one instrument as he can make with his mouth. It is said that he is going to England where he has been engaged by the director of the French Theatre.

We find the following singular advertisement in a Baltimore paper.

4000 Drove Turkies to be raffled for.—The subscriber having contracted for about 4000 turkies which will be brought to Baltimore in droves during the season raffling for them will commence immediately and be held until the 2d March.

We are informed by a gentleman acquainted with the secrets of the cabinet at Washington that Major Barry who is at present extremely indisposed intends to resign the office of Post Master General; and that it was generally believed that Colonel Richard Johnson will be appointed to succeed him.—Phil. Chron.

The Farmers Daughter and the Robber.

A farmer living a few miles from Easton, Penn. sent his daughter on horseback to that town, to produce from the bank smaller notes in exchange for one of one hundred dollars.

When she arrived there the bank was shut and she endeavoured to effect her object by offering it at several stores, but could not get her note changed. She had not gone far on return when a stranger rode up to the side of her horse and accosted her with so much politeness that she had not the slightest suspicion of any evil intention on his part. After riding a mile or two, employed in very social conversation, they came to a very retired part of the road and the gentleman commanded her to give him the banknote. It was with some difficulty that she could be made to believe him in earnest as his demeanor had been so friendly, but the presentation of a pistol placed the matter beyond a doubt, and she yielded to necessity. Just as she held the note to him a sudden puff of wind blew it into the road and carried it gently several yards from them. The discourteous knight allighted to overtake it, and she whipped her horse to get out of his power and the other horse who had been left standing by her side started off with her.—His owner fired a pistol which only tended to increase the speed of all parties and the lady arrived safely at home with the horse of the robber on which was a pair of saddlebags. When these were opened they were found to contain besides a quantity of counterfeit bank notes, fifteen hundred dollars in good money! The horse was a good one and when saddled and bridled was thought to be worth at least as much as the bank note that was stolen.

Chinese Manners.

The Courier a weekly journal printed at Canton and edited by Mr Wood son of our highly respected townsman Mr. Wm. B. Wood of the theatre, gives the wholly new but fully confirmed account of Chinese manners.

The exercise of hospitality is not in China considered necessary to the same extent as in Europe. Much of this feeling of selfishness and solitary enjoyment is to be immediately traced to the peculiar forms of Chinese education.—One of the earliest precepts inculcated upon the youth of the Celestial Empire is the paramount importance of strict attention to ceremonial observances. The chinese have very grave dissertations upon good manners most elaborated treaties upon the management of fans and laws not less irrevocable than those of the Medes and Persians to regulate the precise quantity of civility which may be decorously expended upon individuals of particular ranks in society.

Women are never permitted to mingle in society, and in most cases the relative situations of husband and wife are more like those of master and servants. The Chinese ladies are perhaps more social in their dispositions than their unbending lords and when removed from the restraint which their presence give sare more cheerful than is generally imagined. Men on the contrary when resembled together, are either studiously ceremonious or else entirely freed from the slightest restraint their orgies being of the most riotous and unlicensed kind.—The flower boats upon the river are the scenes of those nocturnal debauches or the floating gambling shops which are constantly crowded with adventures.

Racing.

A challenge to the world for $10,000:—The Secretary of the Tree-Hill Club is authorized and requested to make known that the produce of Medley three years old next spring will run over the Tree-Hill course the day preceding the next Fall regular meeting against the produce of any other for the sum of Ten thousand dollars to close the 1st of January next.

November 19th 1832

Any gentleman disposed to accept this bold defiance to run at that time and place can be accommodated by addressing a letter to the Secretary of the Club to that effect and all the preliminary arrangements can be made,

By the Secretary of the Tree-Hill Club.

ON DITS.—It is said that if the Anti-Jackson Legislature of Maryland should have the temerity to refuse their approbation and sanction to Jackson's usurpation of the legislative and judicial powers of the government by declining to re-elect the old deceiver Gen. Smith as Senator from Maryland the Hero will eject an old soldier of two wars, who hazarded life and limb in defence of his country and was severely wounded and fell into the hands of our invaders at North point and give his place to that political apostate.

The election of our postmaster it is also rumoured is shortly to take place, and a devoted friend of the hero who recently represented this city in the house of delegates is to be honored with that post. This is in conformity with the principle of rotation established by the American republican dynasty. A short time will test the truth of these on-dits, Jacksonmen want offices and must have them.

Baltimore Banner.

No wonder the human race are so hard hearted; since Dr. Cook in his Book of Nature assures us that in the blood of forty men there is iron enough to make a good sized common ploughshare.

The Lynchburg Virginian says: Great complaints are made of the ravages of the fly in the early sown wheat of this fall, and what we have never heard of before, many intelligent Farmers say that they find them in great numbers destroying the early sown rye.

Boston Editors.

There is no city in the United States where the editors of newspapers appear to be held in such high estimation as they are in Boston. In New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore whoever thinks of conferring an office of emolument upon an editor? Nobody. An editor there is expected to perform the whole drudgery of an electioneering campaign and if he gets through it without impairing his subscription list he considers himself fortunate. In Boston we do things in a different way. We never think of making out a ticket for the Legislature without attaching to it a larger number (proportionally) of the corps editorial than of any other profession among us. We have recently elected six of the fraternity to the house of Representatives and three others failed only for the want of votes.

Boston daily Atlas.

The Covington (Louisiana) Palladium, of the 3d instant, remarks that the price for grave-digging in New Orleans is $6 per day, that nurses demand $10 per day; and are not in many instances, to be had even for that exorbitant sum.

STUTTERING LETTER.—A certain old woman took from the post office in the town of G——, a letter. Not knowing how to read, and being anxious to know the contents supposing it to be from one of her absent sons, she called on a person near, to read the letter to her.—He accordingly began and read:

"Charleston, June 23d, 1832.

"Dear mother."—then making a stop to find out what followed (as the writing was rather bad,) the old lady exclaimed, "O 'tis from poor Jerry, he always stuttered."

Fortune depends entirely upon external causes, but happiness depends almost entirely on ourselves. Its principal ingredients are manly mind, an affectionate heart, and a temperance of imagination. The first has the power of disarming affliction, the second of doubling every enjoyment, while the last guards us from wild wishes and inconstant expectations.

An Irish soldier who came over with Gen. Moore, being asked if he met with much hospitality in Holland, O yes (replied he) too much, I was in the hospital almost all the time I was there.'

A person enquiring what became of such a one, oh dear says one of the company, poor fellow, he died insolvent and was buried by the parish. Died insolvent cries another, that is a mistake for he died in England, I am sure, I was at his burying.

A melting sermon being preached in a country church, all wept but one man on being asked why he did not cry with the rest, Oh, said he, I belong to another parish.

A soldier flying in battle, was called to by his comrades. How canst thou be so infamous? all thy fellows witness thy disgrace, and curse thee for a coward!" That may be," said the fugitive, but I would rather be cursed as a living soldier, than blest as a dead hero

If a man be a coxcomb, solitude is his best school, and if he be a fool, it is his best sanctuary.

Later and still worse.

A letter from a young gentleman of this city now in New Orleans, received last evening, and dated on the evening of the 2d inst. gives the following additional and distressing intelligence. Our city has been very sickly and is getting worse. We have the Yellow Fever, Cholera and Cold Plague. The Sextons, it is said, are not very particular and it is generally supposed that a larger number are interred than they report.

Here follows a report of the interments on the 29th, 30th, 31st ult., and 1st inst., which are less than those reported above. The writer then says: On the 2d inst. one-hundred and seventy seven interments took place and sickness increasing. They die faster than coffins can be made and faster than they can be buried. For the last four or five nights, there has been from 28 to 50 left unburied. A new plan has been adopted for interring the dead viz; digging a kind of ditch, 50 feet long, 4 feet deep, and 7 feet wide to contain from 100 to 150 bodies where the coffins are laid two tier deep, the bottom tier across the ditch, the top tier fore and aft, the first tier are all under water they are then covered with mud 18 inches to two feet from the surface. There can be seen in the graveyard one or two hundred coffins at one time uncovered—as they do not cover them till completely filled. Many poor families are swept off entirely. I am aware of two families one of 12 the other of 11, who have all died and several composed of 5,6 and 7 persons—The sickness is worse than any season ever before known. In 1822 the greatest number of deaths in one day was 52—and that is considered the worst year ever known before this. You can form no idea of the misery which exists among the poor. You would hardly believe me were I to state it truly. What I here write you can depend upon as true. I understand that the Artillery Companies are to discharge their pieces throughout the city to endeavor to purify the air.

Another of the same date states that the deaths amount to 200 per day and still increasing. All business is at a stand and will not revive until the disease abates.— Charleston Courier.

The Tame Seal.

One scarcely meets with a more touching story in reference to the brute creation, than we now quote from a recent work entitled Wild Sports of the West of Ireland.

"About forty years ago a young seal was taken in Clew Bay and domesticated in the kitchen of a gentleman whose house was situated on the seashore. It grew apace became familiar with the servants, and attached to the house and family, its habits were innocent and gentle, it played with the children came at its master's call and the old man described him to me, was fond as a dog, and playful as a kitten. Daily the seal went out to fish, and after providing for his own wants frequently brought in a salmon or turbot to his master. His delight in a summer was to bask in the sun, and in winter to lie before the fire or if permitted, creep into the large oven which at that time formed the regular appendage of an Irish kitchen. For four years the seal had been thus domesticated, when, unfortunately, a disease called in this country the crippawn—a kind of paralytic affection of the limbs which generally ends fatally—attacked some black cattle belonging to the master of the house, some died, others became infected; and the customary cure produced by changing them to drier pasture failed. A wise woman was consulted, and the hag assured the credulous owner, that the mortality among his cows was occasioned by his keeping an unclean beast about his habitation—the harmless and amusing seal. It must be made away with directly, or the crippawn would continue and her charms be unequal to avert the malady. The superstitious wretch consented to the hag's proposal: the seal was put on board a boat, carried out beyond Clare Island and there committed to the deep to manage for himself as he best could. The boat returned, the family retired to rest, and next morning a servant awakened her master to tell him that the seal was quietly sleeping in the oven. The poor animal overnight came back to his beloved home crept through an open window and took possession of his favorite resting place. Next morning another cow was reported to be unwell. The seal must now finally be removed, a Galway fishing boat was leaving Westport on her return home and the master undertook to carry off the seal and not put him over board till he had gone leagues beyond Innis Boffin It was done—a day and night passed; the second evening closed—the servant was raking the fire for the night—something scratched gently at the door—it was of course the house-dog—she opened it and in came the seal! Wearied with his long and unusual voyage he testified delight to find himself at home, then stretching himself before the glowing embers of the hearth he fell into a deep sleep. The master was immediately apprised of this unexpected and unwelcome visit. In the exigency, the beldame was awakened and consulted she averred that it was unlucky to kill a seal but suggested that the animal should be deprived of sight and a third time carried out to sea. To this hellish proposition the besotted wretch who owned the house consented, and the affectionate and confiding creature was cruelly robbed of sight on that hearth for which he had resigned his native element! Next morning writhing in agony the mutilated seal was embarked, taken outside Cleare Island and for the last time committed to the waves.

'Stop, Julius!' I exclaimed, give me a moment's time to curse all concerned in this barbarism. Be patient Frank said my cousin, the finale will probably save you that trouble. The skeleton of the once plump animal—for poor beast it perished from hunger being incapacitated from blindness to procure its customary food—was buried