CENTREVILLE EVENING TIMES

AND EASTERN SHORE PUBLICK ADVERTISER.

IT IS DUE FROM THE PRESS TO THE PEOPLE, THAT ALL COMBINATIONS TO SACRIFICE THEIR INTERESTS AND RESIST THEIR WILL SHOULD BE FAITHFULLY EXPOSED.

VOLUME VII. NO. 109. CENTREVILLE (E.S.) MD. AUGUST 16, 1828. PUBLISHED BY JOHN B. SPENCER PROPRIETOR & EDITOR.

Terms of the TIMES & ADVERTISER

$3 00, per annum, which can be discharged by the sum of $2 50, if paid at the time the Paper is subscribed for—all Subscriptions are considered as intended for the year unless there has been express agreement with the editor for a shorter term.

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Letters to the Editor must be *post paid*, to insure attention.

Meeting of the Female Auxiliary Bible Society, of Queen Ann's County—

THE Citizens of Queen Ann's Countyand others are requested to attend an adjourned meeting of the above Society, at Centre-Ville on Saturday the 23d Aug. next, when it is expected that addresses will be delivered before the same and a collectionmade to aid the funds thereof

July 12, 7w

Farm for Rent.

THE FARM belonging to the heirs of Edw. W. Pratt, near Queenstown, in the occupancy of James L. Smith, is for Rent, for the ensuing year, 1829. This Farm is toowell known to need any particular description—besides its pleasantness of situation on a watercourse, it has, it is believed, always been considered healthy, and the land of an excellent quality—The repairs of the Farm are all in good order.

Persons wishing to rent had better view the premises, and the terms can be known by applying to

MRS. ELIZ MAXWELL.

July 19th 1828, tf. *Green Lot.*

RUNAWAY.

WAS committed to the Jail of Queen Ann's County, on the 28th July 1828, by Edward H. Coursey, Esq. a Justice of the peace, for said County, as

A RUNAWAY SLAVE,

a black man, who calls himself Charles John Stout Williams, "*alias*" John Williams; he is about 30 years of age, 5 feet, six or seven inches high, had on when committed, a black frock-coat, and a pair of linen pantalets, and a black fur Hat.

The aforesaid Negro Man is supposed to be the property of Mr. Snowden, of the Western Shore of Maryland. The Owner of said Negro Man is requested to come forward, and pay Charges, or he will be released according to law.

WM. ROBINSON.

Sheriff of Queen Anns County.

Aug. 3d 1828. 9t.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a Writ, of Fieri Facias, against Richard *Mason*, to me directed, at the suit ot Abraham Tomkins, will be sold, on

Saturday the 23d. Instant,

at the Court House door, in Centreville, between 10 o'clock A. M, & 5 P. *M.* the following property to wit:

One negro Boy,

named Richard.

Taken as the property of Richard *Mason*, and will be sold to satisfy the above mentioned Writ, Debt, Interest, and Costs, due and to become due thereon.

WM. ROBINSON, *shff.*

Aug 2d. 1828. 4t.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ Ven. Exp. against Peter Foster, to me directed at the s it of Richard T. Earle, will be sold on

Saturday the 23d, Instant,

at the Court House door in Centreville, between 10 o'clock A. M. & 5 P. M. the following property to wit:

One tract of Land,

Called "Darland Manor," containing,

460 ACRES OF LAND.

more or less.

Taken as he property of Peter Foster and soldto satisfy the above mentioned Writ, Debt, Interest, and Cost, due and to become due thereon.

WM. ROBINSON, *shff.*

Aug 1 1828

COUNTRY PRODUCE

AT THE HIGHEST PRICES

Will be taken for Debts due this Office for Subscriptions, &c &c

EDITOR CENT. TIMES

EXAMINATION.—There will be an examination of the Pupils attached to the Centreville Academy on the 22d. and 23d. of August, (inst) Parents, Guardians, and the Publick generally are Particularly invited to attend.

P. B. HOPPER, *Sec.*

Aug. 2d, 1828.

$100 REW RD.



RANAWAY from the Subscriber, living in Broad Neck near Annapolis, Anne Arundel county, on Sunday the 27th ultimo a NEGRO MAN, by the name of RICHARD GAMBRILL, commonly called DICK. Said Dick is about five feet five or six inches high, stout made and active, very bow legged and very prominent eyes, chews tobacco, and is fond of drink.

Twenty dollars will be paid for his apprehension if taken in the county, and One Hundred Dollars if taken out of the state, and secured in any Jail so that I get him again.

He has with him a pair of light blue cassimere pantaloons, and osnaburg shirts and trousers.

All reasonable expenses will be paid if broughthomeand delivered to the subscriber.

Aug 9th JAMES MACKUBIN.

MARYLAND:—*Queen Ann's County*, Aug. 9. A. D. 1828. On Application of Noble Parsley, Adm'r of Bartholomew Parsley, late of Queen Ann's County, deceased; it is ordered, that he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate and that the same be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in the Centreville Times.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of proceedings of Queen Ann's county Orphans' Court, I have hereunto set my hand and the Seal of my office affixed this 9th of Aug in the year of our Lord 1828.

{SEAL.}

THO C. EARLE, Reg'r. of Wills for Queen Ann's county.

Pursuant to the above Order,

Notice is hereby given—that the subscriber of Queen Ann's county hath obtained from the Orphans' court of said county in Maryland, letters of admr. on the personal estate of Bartholomew Parsley, late of Queen Ann's County, deceased, all persons having claims against the said deceased's estate, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the proper vouchers thereof to the Subscriber at or before 1st of March 1829; or they may otherwise by lawbe excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 9th day of August, 1828.

NOBLE PARSLEY Adm'r. of Bartholomew Parsley, deed.

Aug. 9—3w

Late Shff's. Sale.

By virtue of two Writs of Ven Exps. issued out of Queen Ann's County Court, to me directed, one at the suit of Samuel G. Osborne, use of James E. Barroll, Trustee for the Creditors of William Jacobs, and one at the suit of Peter A. Humphreys, use of James Webb, against Robert T. Jacobs, will be sold in Centreville, on

Tuesday the 2d of September next,

between the hours of 10 A. M & 5 P. M the following property to wit;



The Farm,—

on which the said Jacobs resides, One Gig, and two Horses.

Seized and taken as the property of said Jacobs, and will be sold to satisfy the above mentioned Writs, Debt, Interest and Costs, due and to become due thereon.

THO. ROBERTS, late shff.

Aug. 9th, 1828.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of two writs of Ven. Exps. against Robert B. A. Tate, to me diricted at the suits of Thomas J. Lynch, Jonathan Gibson, and James H. Gate, will be sold on

Saturday the 30th Instant,

at the Court House door in Centreville, between 10 o'clock A. M. & 5 P. M. the following property to wit;—all his right and title to a Tract of Land, called Kent-fort Manor, containing

1000 Acres of Land,

more or less. Also all his right and title to a Tract of Land, called the Wading Place.

Taken as the property of said Tate, and sold to satisfy the above mentioned Writs, Debt, Interest and Cost, due and to become due thereon.

WM ROBINSON, shff,

Aug. 9th, 1828.

Notice.

The Friends of General Andrew Jackson in the Centreville district, are particularly requested to meet at Mr. Nathan Betton's tavern in Centreville on Saturday the 16th instant, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of attending to business of importance concerning the approaching election.

Aug. 9th 1828.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Ven. Exps. against Richard B. F. Gould to me directed at the suit of Daniel Newnam, will be sold on

Saturday the 30th Instant,

at the Court House door in Centreville between 10 o'clock A. M & 5 P. M. the following property to wit:

A tract of Land,

called Upper Heathworth, ontaining

87 3-4 ACRES,

more or less,

Taken as the property of said Gould, and sold to satisfy the above mentioned Writ, Debt, Interest and Cost, due and to become due thereon.

WM. ROBINSON, shff.

Aug. 9th 1828.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, against Joshua I. Massey, to me directed, at the suit of James Britton, will be sold on

Tuesday 2d of September next,

at the Court House door in Centreville between 10 o'clock A. M. & 6 P. M the following property to wit:

A tract of Land,

called Friendship, and Harris's Hazard, containing

235 ACRES OF LAND,

more or less.

1 Bay Mare, and 1 Gig and Harness.

Taken as the property of said Massey and sold to satisfy the above mentioned Debt, Interest, and Costs due and to become dee hereon.

WM. ROBINSON, shff.

Aug 6th 1828

Desperate.—A number of resurrectionists engaged a few nights since in stealing from its grave the corpse of a young woman recently buried in Philadelphia, not satisfied with their success in one case, attempted to procure another subject, by shooting at several persons who were guarding the grave of a deceased relative. A heavy charge of shot entered the legs of one individual from which about twenty grains have been extracted, some of them much flattened by striking against the shinbone. We do not learn that the atrocious authors of this outrage have yet been discovered.

[From the Portsmouth (N. H.) Times.]

Escape from the Inquisition.

For two days Zamora exerted all his ingenuity to devise a mode of proceeding which might, finally conduct him to the event which his heart so anxiously desired. His first and most important step was to penetrate into the mansion of the holy office, but this attempt was also attended with great difficulty, and perhaps with imminent danger.—It depended entirely upon the probability of the pretext which he should make use of upon the occasion. After revolving a thousand different projects which occurred to his mind, he at last thought of one which exhibited the possibility of gaining access to the inquisition, without giving rise to any suspicion.—He instantly arose, and composed his dress, his figure, his mien, so as best to suit the character he assumed. At length, when he thought himself sufficiently prepared to deceive all observation by an apparent simplicity, and to answer every objection that might be made to his declarations, he sallied forth, and repaired to the holy office.—It was about ten o'clock in the morning. He begged to speak to the grand inquisitor.—The guards and attendants treated him with rudeness. "His eminence is asleep." "I will wait then." "So you may wait. On whose part do you come? "On my own." "Your own, indeed. Perhaps you belong to some master?" "Yes, to Don Estevan." In a moment the crew was changed. They took him for an informer. "Enter, my good friend. His eminence shall be apprised of your visit." A messenger was instantly despatched with the intelligence, and returned back almost instantly. "His eminence," said the messenger "is engaged at present, but he has commanded his private secretary, the right reverend father Ivan Maria, of the most illustrious order of St. Dominic, to give you an audience." They then conducted him through a number of magnificient apartments, and brought him at length to that of the secretary, who was carelessly reclined upon a sofa.

"Well, my son, you belong then to this wretch, Estevan? He is a great sinner, is he not? He is a new Christian—his mother was a Jewess, don't you say so? Shall I write down your deposition?"—"Most reverend and illustria—" "Come, my son, don't tremble so. Take courage, you are here in the very temple of justice and of mercy." "I thought so when I entered it, most illustrious! Ah, Don Estevan—he is the cause of my grief. Consider, most reverend father, how frequently, in Mexico, he promised to have me baptized, but some business or other always interfered." "Tell of his impiety, my son. He is an atheist; he mocks at the sacraments Well, my good child, go on." "Well, reverend father, he promised to secure me this blessing in Europe; but see, he has been arrested, and I am not baptized; and if by any misfortune I should now die, poor Zamora would go directly into hell." "*Bone Deus!* My son, God will not allow such a thing to happen; but what was he arrested for?" "I know not most reverend father. I suppose by the government. But finding myself forsaken and abandoned to myself I imagined that as the grand inquisitor and all who surrounded him are saints, none were so proper to extricate me from the danger in which I stand." "*Gloria patri et filio et Spiritu sancto.*—Yes, my dear son, we will rescue you from the jaws of the devil. It is God himself who has beenyour conductor hither." "Ah, good father, what joy, what happiness for me! There are fifty pieces of gold; it is the fruit of my labour since my childhood. Will your reverence condescend to employ this money in having masses said for my salvation?" "Fifty pieces! *Sit nomen Domini benedictum.* I will instruct you, I will teach your catechism, I will be your sponsor, and I trust that his eminence the grand inquisitor will condescend to perform the ceremony. But what business have you at present?" "None. I have now no place. I have given your reverence all that I had; but I would rather fast than lose my salvation." "The harmlessness of the dove! Well, I will attach you to the holy office: it is the way of heaven. What can you do?" "I know a little of cooking and gardening; I can shave well, besides am active and alert. I have a quick eye, a ready ear, and an excellent memory." "And discretion?" "I can answer for that." "Excellent!" replied the secretary, and rang a small bell which lay upon the table. Major domo. said he to a man who entered and stood respectfully at the door, "this young negro is a catechumen whom his eminence and I take under our special protection. I recommend him to you. You will employ him in whatever he is found fit for. I entrust him to your care. See that he be well fed and well treated. Go, and you, my son, follow him. work and pray that you may not fall into temptation."

If Zamora had dared to give way to the feelings of his soul, to what transports would he not have yielded! But he was obliged to confine them within his own heart. He was anxious above all things to apprize the consul of his success. But for the first days they might watch his steps. He employed the first month in conciliating the good will of every body around him. He studied assiduously the catechism of father Juan, he anticipated his desires; he guessed at his intentions, and gratified his smallest wishes. When presented by him to the grand inquisitor he had been equally successful in recommending himself to that prelate.—Without being elated by this favour, and without even boasting of his credit among his inferiors, he used his utmost exertions to please them, assisted their labours, executed their commissions, drank with them, concealed or excused their errors, so that in a short time he became the object of universal affection in the holy office.

It was, above all, to the alcaide and the guards of the prisoner that he studied to recommend himself. If the guards were fatigued with their duty, Zamora watched for them, and passed whole nights in their place. He entertained them with accounts of his travels and of his country, and sometimes a bottle of wine promoted the hilarity of the evening. Still all this was very far from the object upon which his heart was set. Already, thanks to the confidence which he enjoyed and to his reason, he had got access to the dungeons of upwards of fifty prisoners, but without entering the only one which he wished to behold.—How was he to discover it? Of whom should he inquire? The most indifferent question might occasion his destruction. However he went to his friend the consul, who supported his courage, but was unable to give him any hint of what he wished to know. The fatigueing restraint of the part which he was thus obliged to play for upwards of four months, and his increasing anxiety undermined both his health and his spirits and he would probably have sunk beneath the weight of his afflictions, had not Heaven come to his relief.

One morning as he stood in the gallery with the guards, the major domo brought a note to the alcaide. The alcaide immediately ordered six of them to take their carbines. This was the usual sign that they were about to conduct a prisoner to the *mesa*, or board of the holy office. Zamora was going to retire, when the alcaide said to him, "Come you also with us. you will behold a quarter you are not as yet acquainted with." These words made him tremble with anxiety. He followed them. The alcaide then opened a door which, till then, Zamora had always seen shut. They ascended to an upper floor and came to a gallery less dark than that below. This is the quarter of the *Hidalgos*, or people of quality," said the alcaide. At last the varrived at one chamber; the bars were withdrawn, the double doors were opened: You are summoned, said the alcaide to the prisoner within. A person then came forth; it was Estevan himself. What a moment to Zamora! What surprise! Estevan proceeded with his eyes fixed upon the ground: he raised them, and beheld his faithful follower. Zamora, shuddering with terror lest some slight gesture might occasion the destruction of both, placed his finger upon his lips.—Estevan understood the signal, and went forward without betraying the least emotion. Zamora being thus set at ease, suffered him to proceed with his escort, and availing himself of the confidence which he enjoyed in the house, returned, during the absence of Estevan, to his dungeon the door of which was left open. He examined its position, upon what external part of the building the window opened, how many bars secured it, at what height it stood from the ground. It was over the garden, the elevation about fifty feet. No windows where any dangerous observation could be made, were directed towards this quarter. This was all he wanted to know. He came forth, and nebody observed him. He then descended, and waited Estevan's return—After a lapse of about two hours, Estevan returned, with the same retinue. Their eyes again met, and much meaning was in the glance. Being arrived at the door of his dungeon, Estevan entered. The alcaide was about to bolt the door, the officious Zamora offered to spare him the trouble, and pretending to employ some force, and drawing close the inner door, he passed his hand through the wicket by which the food of the prisoners is introduced, and let a small billet fall within; then, having shut both the doors, he retired with the guards and the alcaide. Estevan snatched this billet as the palladium of his fate, & read, "*Courage, Patience, Silence, Attention, And, Above All, Fear After You Read!*" As soon as they had descended the stairs, the alcaide said to Zamora, "He did not recognise you. I observed him attentively. Not the least symptom of emotion escaped him' It was owing to his passing suddenly from darkness into light, answered Zamora. "And what if he had recognized me in coming thither? I have done my duty, and let him do his." "That is well said, replied the alcaide. "But," says Zamora, "in Alcaide, you must be fatigued. A glass of wine and a [illegible] not be unacceptable. Let us ascend to my chamber;" "with all my heart."

Zamora knew the inquisition was slow in its proceedings. His impatience excited him to action—He resolved to depend upon his own address, upon fortune which had hitherto been so propitious, and upon the favour and protection of Heaven, which he humbly hoped would be propitious to innocence.

(To be continued)

Forty thousand Newspapers.—Some bushels of the U. S. Telegraph and the New York Enquirer, are lying dead at Patterson, in New Jersey.

The number of *Methodists* in the society this year, according to report made to the New York conference, which closed its session the early part of this month, was 31,513 whites, and 428 coloured. Last year the number of whites was 29,186, and coloured 378. Increase, 2,327 whites, and 50 coloured.

A work of great interest has just appeared, entitled "A History of Italy during the Consulate and Empire of Napolean Buonaparte." It is the production of an Italian, (the celebrated Carlo Botta,) and the history of the Italian States is given during Napoleon's connexion with them, beginning about the time of his return from Egypt, and ending with his final overthrow. The masterly views of this writer cannot fail to give great interest to his work.

An anomalous case of Fecundity—On the evening, the 6th ult. a negro woman belonging to Mrs. Elizabeth Bowles of Hanover county, was delivered by Dr. Wm. Winton, of Henrico county, of four children at one birth. Three first born alive, the fourth dead. Three of the children weighed four and a half pounds each; the fourth 3 pounds 2 ounces.—The woman is doing well, likewise the 3 children.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

REMARKABLE LONGEVITY.—Died, lately in Sumpter District, South Carolina, Mrs. Mary Garett, aged one hundred and twenty years. Mrs. Garrett, was a native of New York, and for the last sixty years had been a resident of Sumpter District.

From the Darien Gazette.

A few mornings ago an up country Cracker, 'half horse, half alligator, and a little touch of the snapping turtle,' went into one of our stores under the Bluff, and called for a glass of 'Anti-Fog' which he had no sooner dispatched, than he retired into the back part of the store. Sometime, afterwards, the storekeeper, wondering what business he could have there, went in search of him, and on looking into one of the salt binns found the fellow curled up like a rattlesnake, and nearly buried in the salt. When asked what he was doing there, he replied that he had been in Darien ten days, that he had not had a single fight, and was afraid he would spoil. Upon being routed, he stretched himself, and sung out 'hurra for Jackson,' and swore he could flog any thing of his inches that ever walked upon a Pole Boat.

WHERE HE STARTED FROM.

At Woodside, the lad who conducts the horse of the track boat had a providential escape.—Having by a sudden jerk of the rope, been thrown into the canal, he disappeared. The slackening of the rope, however, caused it to sink; when at that instant a flash of lightning caused the horse to make a violent plunge forward, and the sudden tightening of the rope actually threw up the boy from the bottom of the canal, and placed him in safety on the bank again! [*Edinburg Observer.*

We heard a venerable old gentleman say, the other day, that the reason, why the Opposition were so much enraged against Mr. Adams, was, that he was so *unaccomodating* he would do nothing, with which they could justly find fault.