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. 214. CENTREVILLE (E.S.) MD. NOVEMBER 22, 1828. PUBLISHED BY JOHN B. SPENCER PROPRIETOR & EDITOR.

Terms of the TIMES & ADVERTISER

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

No Subscriber can withdraw without paying off all arrearages.

ADVERTISERS

are requested to state, at the time of Advertising, the number of times they wish their advertisements published; otherwise they will be printed until countermanded, and charged at the usual rates of $1 per square, for 3weeks, and 25cts. per square for every subsequent insertion—Advertisements longer than a square are charged in the same ratio.

Letters to the Editor must be POST PAID to insure attention.

Advertisements must be paid for at the time they are inserted in the Paper.

Notice.

All persons indebted to the subscriber for fees, or otherwise, are requested to call and settle the same, as I am determined to close my business forthwith.

THO. MURPHEY.

October 10—tf

An Excellent Farm

For Sale,

For a Small Sum of Money.

THE Subscriber will dispose of the Farm lately belonging to Mrs. F. W. Dawson, nearly adjoining the Town of Centreville, (Queen Ann's Cou'ty, Md.)

This Farm contains about

300 ACRES of Land—

of an excellent quality, and susceptible of great improvement, there being vast quantities of Marl which can be easily got at.

There is Wood sufficient for all the necessary purposes of the Farm, and the Buildings with but little expense could be put in good order.



The Dwelling-house is of Brick, tolerably large, and in pretty good order—the Kitchen adjoining it is new.

The terms are very low, a credit for the major part of the purchase money will be given. Applications if by letter must be *post paid.*

JOHN B. SPENCER,
For the owner.

Nov. 8. 1828.

$50 REWARD Ranaway,

from the Subscriber on Saturday the 25th ult. a Negro Woman called



HARRIOT,

who is about 22 or 23 yr's. of age, 5 feet 4 or 5 inches high, of a Dark Chesnut Colour. Had on when she went away a striped Linsey frock; no other clothing recollected. It is supposed Harriot, went in campany with one of Mr. George W. Nabb's men, who went off at the same time.

The above reward will be given if taken out of the State, and $30 if taken in the State, and secured in the Easton Jail.

ROBERT ROSE, Agent
for the Admr. of Wm. Scott, dec'd.

Nov. 8th tf.

Union Hotel.



SOLOMON LOWE

Returns his sincere thanks to his old customers and travellers generally who have been so kind and liberal as to afford him the pleasure of their company. He begs leave to inform them that he has removed to the stand at the corner of Harrison and Washington streets, in Easton, within a few yards of the Bank where he will have great satisfaction in receiving his old customers, and has provided for their reception and entertainment every possible convenience.

Private parties can have the most private apartments and the best entertainment with complaisant, waiters, & all the luxuries of the season upon the shortest possible notice.—Mr. S. Lowe calculates on and invites the custom of all old friends and strangers.

Mr. Lowe's Hacks will attend the steamboat with the greatest punctuality.

Easton August2— 6m

Negroes

To hire for 1829,
of both sexes, out door and in door hands. Apply to, ANN WRIGHT,
at JOHN B SPENCER'S
Nov. 15. tf Centreville

Job Printing

Neatly and Reasonably executed at This Office.

Boot & Shoe MAKING.

WILLIAM KEMP, returns his sincere thanks to his Friends and the Public Generally for the liberal encouragement which he has met with since he has commenced the

BOOT AND SHOE BUSINESS

in Centreville, and assures them that, their past favors will stimulate him to greater exertions to please.

He has just received a Handsome Assortment of the very best Materials together with good and faithful Workmen, which cannot fail of giving general satisfaction to all such as may think him worthy of their patronage.

He has now on hand a General Assortment of ready made work—the most of which, is of a superior quality; persons wishing to purchase BOOTS or SHOES, will find it to their advantage to give him an early call as his terms will be very favourable.

N. B. Cash, Hides, or Country Produce, will be taken in exchange for Boots, Shoes, and in Payment of Bills, and the highest Market prices given.

WILLIAM KEMP.

Centre-Ville, *Oct. 4th*— 1y

Piano For Sale.

THE Subscriber has a very excellent Piano for Sale, which will be disposed of low for CASH or good paper.

WM. WRIGHT.

October, 18—tf *near Centreville.*

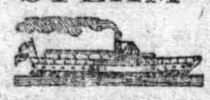
Water Proof Boots.

THE Subscriber has just received from Wilmington a handsome Assortment of the best WATER PROOF BOOTS, together with a quantity of Munroe Boots, and Coarse Shoes, made by the same man; which in addition to a handsome supply of Men's, Women's and Children's Coarse and fine leather, and Morocco Shoes, which he has just received from Baltimore makes his Assortment complete. He also has on hand a good supply of *Groceries, Medicines, Paints, and Oils, Stone Earthen and Crockery Ware*—all of which he will sell upon the most reasonable terms.

WILLIAM HARPER, Sen.

October, 18—5w

THE STEAM BOAT



MARYLAND:

This superb and splendid boat will leave Baltimore every Tuesday and Friday for Annapolis, Cambridge and Easton at 6 o'clock in the morning, and returning leave Easton every Wednesday and Saturday for Cambridge, Annapolis and Baltimore, until the 1st of October next, when she will start at 7 o'clock, and touch at Castle Haven, instead of going to Cambridge.

On every MONDAY morning she will leave BALTIMORE for CHESTERTOWN, and return the same day leaving Chestertown at 1 o'clock, P. M Touching at Corsica (for the Centreville passengers) going and coming.

The Maryland, in order to prevent collision, will leave Baltimore on Sunday morning,) at the same hour during the season, at *half past nine o'clock* A. M. (for Annapolis.)

☞ The public are respectfully informed that the MARYLAND has been recently fitted up in the best manner, having the most approved copper boilers. L G. TAYLOR, *Master.*

June 28. tf.

Constable's Sale.

BY Virtue of three writs of Fieri Facias, to me directed, one at the suit of John M. Davis, use of Joseph Cook, one at the suit of Thomas Clendening, use of Tho. Burchinal & Co. and one at the suit of James Powel, use of Titus Irons, against Walter Warner, will be sold at the Beaver Dams, at Mr. Wm. Sartain's Tavern, on

Saturday 6th December next,

between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 5 P. M. the following property to wit:—

One negro Girl, ANN—

Seized and taken as the property of said Warner, and will be sold to satisfy the above mentioned writs of Fieri Facias, debt interest and costs, due, and to become due thereon.

ANDREW JOHNSON

Nov. 15—4w *Constable*

☞NOTICE!—

THE Subscriber offers for sale a valuable farm on Kent-Island lying on the Western Bay, opposite Annapolis, containing

309 acres of land,

Fifty Perches are in Wood and Timber, this land has on it a Brick Dwelling, and all other out Buildings necessary to a farm, the whole is in tolerable repair; as to the fertility of the soil it is considered equal to any on Kent-Island—which will be sold on the most moderate terms. On this farm there are 80 Bushels of wheat seeded; if sold in a short time possession may be given immediately; for terms, apply to the Subscriber on the farm.

JOHN ELLIOTT,
Kent-Island, Q. A. County, Md.

Nov. 8.

$30 REWARD.

Ran-away from the Subscriber, about two weeks since, a Bright Mulatto Girl—



Named Eliza—

She is about 20 years of age of good height, and spare, with a pleasant countenance—her clothing not recollected, as she took with her different kinds, and also carried away her bedding—it is rather probable she is lurking about in the County. Any person apprehending said Negro and delivering her to me shall receive $10 if taken in the County—and $30 if taken out of the state of Md.

ANN PRATT,
Near Centre-Ville.

November 8. 1828.

To Rent.

FOR THE ENSUING YEAR, 1829,



That sweet little Cottage occupied by the subscriber, and the ground attached to it,

CHAS. QUIN,

Or if I should be absent, to
ROBERT LARRIMORE.
Or to EDW. H. COURSEY.

Nov. 1 tf

MORAL

"Be wise to day—'tis madness to defer."—If you intend ever to become religious, begin to-day, for to morrow is not. Permit me to enforce these remarks by an instance in point. A person, who formerly met with you in this house, while in the full enjoyment of youth and health, became convinced of the importance of religion; and expressed a determination to attend the next weekly meeting for religious inquiry. When the day of meeting arrived, she, however, concluded to defer her attendance, till the following week. But, before the close of that week she was in her grave. It is not for us to limit the divine mercy, or to say what was her fate; but, for aught we can tell, the delay of a week proved fatal. Permit me to remind you of another circumstance, which many of you well recollect. I observed to you on the Sabbath, I think the first Sabbath of a year, that perhaps some person might then be present in God's house for the last time. The event verified the peradventure. On the following Wednesday, one who had been present on the Sabbath, was dead. At the ensuing Thursday evening lecture, I noticed the circumstance, and repeated the remark. Again it was verified. Before the next Sabbath, a person who had been present at the lecture, was a corpse. On the next Sabbath, I mentioned this also, and repeated the remark a third time; and the following day a third person, who, on the Sabbath, was in perfect health, expired. My hearers, what has occurred, may occur again. If then, you intend ever to become religious, begin to day, for to-morrow is not.—*Payson's Sermon.*

The Persecuting Husband and his pious wife.

At the annual meeting of the Baptist Home Missionary Society, in London on the 17th of June, the following anecdote from the Report, excited a very strong sensation among the audience.

"As the circumstances attending the introduction of the gospel to the village of Berwick are peculiarly interesting, your committee venture into some detail, believing that in them will be traced with admiration and gratitude, the finger of God. The first seal to the ministry of your missionary, was a poor woman, the wife of a day labourer. Previously to this time they had lived very happily together; but now the husband became a bitter persecutor, and because his wife would not relinquish the service of God, he frequently turned her out of doors in the night, and during the winter season. The wife being a "prudent woman," did not expose this cruelty to her neighbours, but, on the contrary, to avoid their observations, she went into the adjacent fields, and betook herself to prayer. Greatly distressed, but not in despair, her only encouragement was, that with God all things are possible; she therefore resolved to set apart one hour every day to pray for the conversion of her persecuting husband. This she was enabled to do, without missing one day, for a whole year. Seeing no change in her husband, she formed a second resolution to persevere six months longer, which she did up to the last day, when she retired at about twelve o'clock, as usual, and, as she thought, for the last time. Fearing that her wishes in this instance, might be contrary to the will of God, she resolved to call no more upon him; her desire not being granted her expectation appeared to be cut off. That same day her husband returned from his labour in a state of deep dejection, and instead of sitting down as usual to his dinner, he proceeded directly to his chamber. His wife followed and listened, and to her grateful astonishment, "he who used to mock, had returned to pray." He came down stairs, but refused to eat, and returned again to his labour until the evening. When he came home, his wife affectionately asked him, "What was the matter?" "Matter enough," said he: 'I am a lost sinner.' About twelve o'clock this morning, continued he, "I was at my work, and a passage of Scripture was impressed upon my mind, which I cannot get rid of, and I am sure I am lost." His wife encouraged him to pray, but he replied, 'Oh, wife, it is of no use there is no forgiveness for me.' Smitten with remorse at the recollection of his former conduct, he said to his wife, 'Will you forgive me?' She replied, 'O yes.' Will you pray for me?' 'O yes, that I will.' "Will you pray for me now?" "That I will with all my heart." They instantly fell on their knees, and wept, and made supplication His tears of penitence mingled with her tears of gratitude and joy. Soon afterwards this pious couple agreed to have their house registered as a place of worship, and the scene of solitary intercession became a house of prayer. In vain did the parish clergyman visit, to reprove and menace them, and order them to hold no more meetings for prayer. Their house was under the protection of the law, and their hearts under the influence of the gospel. Like the two blind men that followed the Saviour, saying, "Have mercy on us," when the multitude said they should hold their peace, they cried the more a great deal. The consequence was, that their little habitation soon became too strait for the attendance; and having, by great economy, saved out of their scanty earnings, the sum of five pounds, they resolved to expend this their little all, in the enlargement of their dwelling for the accommodation of those who wished to hear the gospel. Accordingly, the wall of their house was carried back into their garden and rebuilt with the wood and stone which their neighbours carried to them for that purpose; and in a little time the enlargement was completed & paid for. There was not a horse or cart used upon the occasion; no loss of time, nor discord among the labourers; the wall was built, and the roof thereof joined together, for the people had a mind to work."

"Of this happy couple it may be recorded that having a church in their own house, consisting of from twenty to thirty members of which he who once was a persecutor is new a deacon, and in the midst of which he reads the hymns every sabbath day, they continue with one accord, eating their meat with gladness and singleness of heart, praising God, and having favour with the people. So strong is the conviction that a larger place of worship is needed that a benevolent lady who belongs to the established church, has kindly engaged to erect a meeting house at her own expense, provided a suitable piece of ground can be obtained for that purpose."—*Chris. Adv.*

THE MUTINY.

——————Oh God!
Had you but seen his pale, pale blanched cheek;
He would not eat— THE BERYL.

In the summer of the Year 18—I was the only passenger on board the merchantman Alceste, which was bound to the Brazils. One fine moonlight night, I stood on the deck, and gazed on the quiet ocean, on which the moon beams danced.

I heard, on a sudden, a noise which seemed to proceed from the captain's cabin and I thought I could distinguish the voice of several men, speaking earnestly, though in a supressed tone. I cautiously drew near the spot from whence the noise arose, but the alarm was given, and I could see no one. I retired to lie down. Early in the morning I arose and went above, and the mild sea breeze dispelled my uneasy sensations.

During the whole of the day nothing seemed to justify the fears that had tormented me, and every thing had its regular course. The men pursued their occupations quietly and in silence, and I thought the temporary fit of disaffection was passed over. Alas! I remembered not that the passions of men, like the deep waters, are most to be suspected when they glide along most smoothly. Night came on and I retired to rest more composed than on the preceding evening; I endeavored to convince myself that the noises I had heard were but the fancies of a disturbed imagination and I slept soundly—Ill timed security! About midnight I was awakened by a scuffling in the vessel. I hastened to the spot; the captain and one of his officers were fighting against a multitude of the ship's crew. In a moment after I saw the officer fall. Two fellows advanced to me, and clapping a pistol to my breast, threatened instant death, if I stirred or spoke. I gazed on the bloody spectacle; the bodies which lay around, swimming in gore, testified that the mutineers could not have accomplished their aim with impunity. I was horror struck; a swimming sensation came over my eyes, my limbs failed me, and I fell senseless.

When I recovered, I found myself lying on a bed. Every thing was still. I listened in vain for a sound; I lay still a considerable time; at last, I rose and walked about the ship, but could see no one, I searched every part of the vessel: I visited the place of slaughter, which I had at first carefully avoided: I counted nine bodies, and the coagulated blood formed a loathsome mass around them; I shuddered to think I was desolate, the companion of death.—"Good God!" says I, 'and they have left me here alone" The word sounded like a knell to me. It now occurred to me it was necessary the bodies should be thrown overboard, I took up one of them, dragged it to the side and plunged it into the waves, but the dash of the heavy body into the sea, reminded me more forcibly of my loneliness. The sea was so calm, I could scarcely hear it ripple by the vessel's side. One by one I committed to the watery grave. At last my horrible task was finished. My next work was to look for the ship's boats, but they were gone, as I expected. I could not bear to remain in the ship; it seemed a vast tomb for me. I resolved to make some sort of a raft, and depart in it. This occupied two or three days; at length it was completed, and I succeeded in setting it afloat.

I lowered into it all the provisions I could find in the ship, which was but little, the sailors having, as I imagined, carried off the remainder. I trembled at the thought of the danger I was about to encounter. I was going to commit myself to the ocean, separated from it only by a few boards, which a wave might scatter over the raging waters, I might never arrive at land, or meet with any vessel to rescue me from my danger, and I should be exposed without shelter, and almost without food; I half resolved to remain in my present situation; but a moment's reflection dispelled the idea of such a measure. I descended; I stood on my frail raft; I cut the rope by which it was fastened to the ship. I was confused to think of my situation; I could hardly believe that I had dared to enter alone on the waste of waters. I endeavoured to compose myself, but in vain. As far as I could see, nothing presented itself to my view but the vessel I had left: the sea was perfectly still, for not the least wind was stirring. I endeavored with two pieces of boards which supplied the place of oars, to row myself along, but the very little progress I made alarmed me. If the calm should continue, I should perish of hunger. How I longed to see the little sail I had made, agitated by the breeze; it was my only employment; but in vain. The weather continued the same. Two days passed over; I looked at my store of provisions; it would not, I found, last above three or four days longer, at the