THE TIMES AND PUBLIC ADVERTISER.

MEN AND MEASURES.

Vol. XII. CENTREVILLE, QUEEN ANN'S COUNTY, (E. S.) MARYLAND, JANUARY 15, 1831. No. 326

J. B. Spencer, Editor.

$3.00, *PER ANNUM—or*
$2.50, *IF PAID IN ADVANCE.*

ADVERTISEMENTS published 3 Weeks at *ONE DOLLAR per Square* and *TWENTY-FIVE CENTS* a Week thereafter—(If the Cash is not paid at the time of Advertising, *One Dollar Twenty Five Cents per Square* will be required.)

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POETRY.

STANZAS.

BY MRS. ELEANOR DICKINSON.

Hast thou gazed on the sky, when it shone,
All radiant with splendour and light,
And paused, till its glories were gone,
To contemplate the beautiful sight?
Then did not a mournful emotion
Steal silently into thy breast,
As the blue mist glides over the ocean,
When evening has shadowed its rest?
Though it darkened thy spirit the while
Yet did it not whisper of heaven,
And seem from false joys to beguile,
With the chastened delight it had given?

Like that sky in its beauty arrayed,
Are the sweet, glowing visions of youth;
But as soon do the fugitive fade,
When beheld through the mirror of truth?
Like that sky in its glories so fading,
Are the hopes, which we built upon earth;
Their light disappointment is shading,
Ere possession has smiled on their birth.
Oh then! like that feeling divine,
Which breathes of devotion and love,
May religion descending refine
Our souls for the mansions above.

The Cure worse than the Disease.

A famous Occulist, one day,
Showing a list of wondrous cures
To the young bride, so blithe and gay,
Of an old jealous man at Tours,
Said, "Fair one, send your spouse to me,
And soon I'll warrant he shall see."
"Nay, heaven forfend!" the dame replies;
"Your skill would break my heart or nearly;
If now he scolds at the least noise,
What would he do when seeing clearly!"

A Mechanic at Marblehead made & sold a magnet, which supported 80 lbs when first charged, and its attractive power more than twelve times in weight to six and a quarter pounds. The same person states that he has discovered that magnetism is a subtle fluid, continually in motion from north to south, describing a great circle of the earth.

There is an old *widow* woman living down the Peninsula in Delaware, who has had seven husbands!—among which she has had a *Hogg*, and a *Hawk*, and is left now a *Chicken*.

Several gentlemen were discussing the comparative merits of the different kinds of Ducks sold in this market. Bass took occasion to mention the superior merits of the Phoenix Duck. A lady, who had heard him imperfectly, asked him, "Did you say, sir, that the bird they call the Phoenix is only a Duck?" "No, madam," replied Bass, "I believe that bird is only a *Gull*."

A gentleman called upon his friend, the other evening, with thin shoes on, and complained of being very wet. Bass told him it was strange he should have got so wet when he had both *pumps* going.

On going into supper, one gentleman trod upon the toes of another, who exclaimed, in agony, Sir, you've trodden my foot to a jelly. Bass said it was not the first time that jelly was made of *calf's foot*.—*Boston Trans.*

An accident happened to Mr. Peters, juggler, last week, in Norfolk, while balancing five muskets by a single bayonet resting on one of his fore teeth; the point slipped inward and passed down his throat, with the whole weight pressing it. Mr. Peters was shockingly wounded.

President's Message.—The editor of the Providence Patriot—a strong administration paper, probably not deeming this document worth the room it would occupy, gave his readers an abstract, heading it with this reading of the first line of a popular song:

"I give thee all I can—no more."

Would it not have been in good taste had he extended his extract to the next line, viz:

"Though poor the offering be?"

Horrible Pun.—A Connecticut paper in alluding to the Tri-color, recently published says—It has one advantage over most books of the kind, which we do not recollect to have seen mentioned; and that is, that it will at least be *re(a)d* one third through.

Senator Rowan.—We are informed that the grand jury of the County on Saturday last returned in court a true bill upon an indictment against the Hon. John Rowan, for voting in this county at the last August election contrary to the Statute. The indictment alleges that Mr. Rowan was a resident of Nelson County at the time of voting.

Louisville (Ky) Jour.

Talleyrand.—This veteran politician has turned punster since his arrival in England. The following is his latest.—

An aristocratic friend was condoling with him on the accession of the Liberals to power, when the prince gaily observed, "O! I don't despair, their administration cannot, in the course of nature, exist very long." "Why so?" inquired the other, in surprise. "'Tis plain enough," replied Talleyrand, "it is not a *Grey* headed administration!"

Advantage of swallowing a Snake.—A laboren at Parma, lately swallowed a young adder, during his sleep. An operation on his throat became necessary and by some singular whim of nature, he found that he had afterwards an exquisite tenor voice. He is now a chanter at the Bologna Cathedral. This is the only good we ever knew to result from swallowing a snake.

One Way of Reforming a Dissipated Husband.—A few years ago, a female who resides in a village in Ayrshire, (we do not choose to be more particular) had the misfortune to be married to a sottish husband. Every night, his professional labours over, he repaired to a certain tavern, where he met a set of companions, as droughty as himself, and devoted the whole evening to drinking, and singing such outrageous catches as the following:—

And had the Flood been liquor good,
And Noah's sons such lads as I,
They'd drink the Deluge where it stood,
And left the ark and Noah dry.

His wife saw the brink on which he was standing, and prompted by paternal and connubial affection, was unceasing in her efforts to wean him from the tavern, and reconcile him to the comforts of his own quiet domicile. But her labour of love was entirely thrown away; in place of becoming better he grew worse; seldom went to bed before one or two in the morning, rose late, neglected his business, and, in short, was on the high road to ruin. His temper, too, became frightfully irascible, and in place of soothing the broken hearted wife, he found fault with every thing, and rarely approached her but with abuse on his lips, and a frown on his brow. The poor woman's looks to those who read them told a very dismal tale, and in her despair she hit on the following expedient, which we understand, has been attended with the happiest effects:—One night, after dark, she repaired to the same tavern her husband habitually frequented, persuaded a knot of tradesmen to accompany her, ordered in a huge bowl of toddy, compounded the materials secundum artem, sent the glasses round, got one man to sing, a second to laugh, and a third to joke, & in short acted her part so well, that she looked the very picture of a female toper. When the charm was thus far wound, she sent for her husband, and invited him to take a seat and taste her toddy. At first the man stared as if he had seen a ghost, and it was observed that his colour went and came when he heard his spouse declare that, judging from the example of some of her friends she had come to the conclusion that a tavern must be the happiest place in the world, and was determined for the future to share its pleasures. Frequently she stirred the bowl and replenished the glasses; and when the vessel became dry, rang the bell, and commissioned materials for a fresh brewst. But here the husband, who had been silently forecasting the shape of future evils, remonstrated so earnestly that the lady consented to abridge her revels, and accompany him home. By the way they conversed long and seriously; certain promises were voluntarily made—promises which have been kept to the very letter—and the result of the wife's stratagem is that her husband has become one of the soberest men in the parish, and is indebted for his reformation less to a tamperance than an intemperance society.—*Dumfries Courier.*

A Learned Doctor.—The Editors of the Lynchburg Virginian have received of credible source, the subjoined notice, with an assurance that it is a correct copy of an advertisement of a Physician in Illinois:

To the Publik Peple.

In offerin of my servecies to my fello citesens as a publik servant, I would particularly remark that I has fur these last nine munth past, pade the most strictest cares and attentions to the study of phisik, and I do hope that my nateral turn and abileties together with the most closest observation will intitle me to the publik confedence. It wuld be rong in me to purtend to any high larnin for you all know that I never aubbid my cote against these collidge wals, nor superintended any of these United States lectur's for lite & knowledge en phisical docterins. But I hope that will be no objiction to me. There is a grate deal of these collidge fellows that noes no more about an Epidemick oppuration than a 3 yere old colt, and if you was to send wurd fur one of them to cum and see a pursun flat of his back with a Apiplexy, they wuld no doute give him cold water, which you well noe wuld produce an instinataneous evaciation of the bowels.

My Medesons is Simples, consistin of horehoun, ambeer, gymsum weeds & grean gord seeds, burdok, tanza, grean snake root and mullin—and many other plants of the same kimmical nater. I have had a good deal of pations a waittin on me, and if you just only give me a call I wuld even git up nite or day fur to sarve you. Your sarvant,

DOCTUR PEA.

Note bene if anny boddy wus to favor my practise they will please to not let these advertisements be taken down.

DOCTUR PEA.

General Intelligence.

New York, January 1831.

A young woman came down Hudson street, about 7 o'clock, on Tuesday evening, and passed through Chapel into Murray street. As she turned the corner to go up Murray street she observed a man with a cloak on, walking up the street, who almost instantly turned about, and went down the street. In a moment afterwards she was seized with great violence, by some person behind her, who endeavoured to envelope her in his cloak, and succeeded so far as to stifle her cries for a few moments. There was a carriage in waiting and attempt was made to force her into it, the coachman at first assisting the person who attacked her. In her struggles, she got her head at liberty, sufficiently to cry for help, when the coachman protested against giving his aid any longer, and the young woman made her escape, and got home in a state of agitation and alarm, from which she had not entirely recovered yesterday afternoon. Then at one time went so far as to get her foot on the step of the carriage.

We are authorised to offer ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS reward to any person who will detect the villain or villains who committed this outrage, and will furnish sufficient evidence of their guilt, to insure a conviction. And if the coachman, who perhaps might have been imposed upon by the person who employed him, will disclose his name, and produce the necessary evidence for convicting the principal offender, the friends of the young woman will not prosecute him.

The subject has assumed such an aspect, as to call for the most serious attention of the police of the city. What precise object these ruffians have in view cannot be ascertained; but they must be of the blackest character. If they should be of the same nature of those which a few years since took place in Edinburgh in Scotland, where a large number of persons were murdered, for the purpose of selling their bodies to surgeons for dissection, we should not be surprised. Whatever the object may be, it will soon become dangerous for the inhabitants to walk the streets at any time after dark.

[On the subject to which the above article from the Daily Advertiser alludes, we know some astounding facts, which must and will come out, in relation to the disinterment of bodies for dissection, and a regular arrangement for procuring them; which prudence, and a wish that the offenders may not escape justice induce us at present to allude to only in vague terms.]

Gen. Jackson and Mr. Calhoun.—The reported misunderstanding between these two distinguished personages has now ceased to be a matter of conjecture. It is well known that Mr. Calhoun, who was the Secretary of War during the Administration of Mr. Monroe, has not only been viewed by the public as the steadfast friend and supporter of General Jackson, in all those memorable acts which grew out of the Seminole war and the invasion of Florida, then a Spanish province, but that from that time, he has been regarded by the General himself with all that ardor of attachment which assistance in the hour of peril usually produces. We are not in error, we believe, when we assert that the friends of Gen. Jackson uniformly ascribed his escape from a Court Martial for an alleged infraction of duty, as well to the decided position taken in his favor by Mr. Calhoun, as to the firmness and personal friendship of Mr. Monroe.—We are now advised that some time in September last, some suggestions reached the ears of the old General which tended to establish in his mind a different impression with regard to the opinions entertained of his conduct by Mr. Calhoun. The source from which they came, induced him to address a communication to the Vice-President, asking an explanation; and it is understood that an answer was returned admitting that on the receipt of the first intelligence respecting the invasion of Florida, his impressions were unfavorable to that proceeding.—This avowal it is said, has had the natural effect to sever the tie that bound them together, and other communications on the same subject have followed as matters of course. Heretofore Mr. Crawford, then Secretary of the Treasury, has been visited with the General's wrath for his supposed attempt to induce Mr. Monroe to abandon him, and it is not therefore probable that henceforth Mr. Calhoun will come in for his full share of the odium which, in the General's mind, may attend such deception.

A Petersburg paper mentions that a Mr. Broadmeadow, of that place, has invented a new process for making cast steel, by which ten tons can be made weekly by ten hands. The inventor is about to apply for a patent right.

Alexander Moore, convicted in S. Carolina of the crime of *Forgery*, was hung on the 12th of November, pursuant to sentence!!

A law has been made in Alabama, lately—no one dare take a newspaper, unless he is able to pay for it!!

A person calling himself Dr. Allen, has been arrested in Louisiana, tried for stealing slaves, and found guilty. He had been staying for a while at Ville Platt, and represented to several slaves in the vicinity, that he would take them to a place where they would be better treated. The slaves informed their musters, and Allen was taken in the act of carrying them off.

Wheat.—The New York Journal of Commerce of Dec. 31, says, that wheat is very much wanted for exportation to England; and that our dry southern article is well calculated to mix with the English in grinding, especially as the latter is this year very ordinary.

The Shah of Persia has just published a collection of his poems. It bears the following title:—The Poems of him, before whom the world humbles itself to adore him.

In Philadelphia a beggar on crutches lately entered a bar-room, imploring charity. He had a dog, which he offered to sell for 25 cents. One of the company, pretending to be a constable, entered and charged him with stealing a dog, and took him into the street, as if to take him to a magistrate, when giving him a chance, the beggar threw away his crutches, & scampered out of sight in a minute.

A London paper mentions that it had been lately decided by the Court of King's Bench that inn keepers are liable to make good losses sustained by travellers sojourning in their houses. The case tried was that of a captain, who left his great coat in a coffee room whilst he proceeded to the custom house and on returning found it had been carried off. A verdict of seven pounds was rendered against the beef-steak.

Communications.

[For the Times.]

"Reclaim as large a character as the wind, to blow on whom I please."

Do you ever, Mr. Editor, descend from the contemplation of those vast and important political contentions, which appear, at present, to elicit the almost entire notice of the Editorial corps, to the more humble consideration of local transactions, and sectional wants? If you do, the efforts of your lucubrations could not be better applied, than as correctives to some of those pernicious practices, which are vitiating the tastes and manners of society, and dispensing their effects more particularly to the community of which you are a member. I am sufficiently acquainted with public sentiment to know, that without the aid and concurrence of the editor, to whom a writer addresses himself the subject [illegible] apt to pass unheeded, as not deserving the attention which it otherwise would, sustained by the "pen and opinion" of the journalist. For this reason, Mr. Editor, I solicit your aid—not to incite parties to feud and political massacre—not to excite odium upon the character and principles of *men*—But to stigmatize a barbarous practice, which already prevails to a alarming degree, and is fast extending its influence over the habits and *morals of women*. Start not, fair readers, your innocent pastimes and enjoyments are not to be assailed—nor your peculiar rights and immunities invaded;—I am a sincere admirer of your sex, and nothing but a fervent desire for your welfare, induces me to denounce one of the most inexcusable frailties of your nature.

SNUFF RUBBING!—a lady too!—a delicate little creature, modelled from Venus, and decked with all the beauties of our nature—whose lips would shame the tulip, and cheeks defy the rivalry of the "soft moss rose;"—*rub snuff!*—Oh, shame! Shame!—"Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askalon." Are you value your health, looks, character, and hopes of a husband, quit it—In the name of those of your sex, who do not rub and spoil their pretty mouths, I conjure you, quit it—In the name of your numerous admirers I beseech you, remove that potent spell, which annihilates every thought of a wife, and imparts *disgust*, where soft and tender feelings would prevail. What do we say when we hear of a woman, who degrades her character, and prostitutes her morals, with ardent potations? Do we make allowances, and while we pity, *respect* her? No. She's an object more abhorrent than the most loathsome reptile of the earth.—Why does she drink? Her mind vegetates for a time, and while under its influence, makes her insensible; alike, to the censure or approbation of the world.—She drinks to consume those reflections of poignant shame, which will, at sober intervals, obtrude upon the most degraded object.—I will not draw comparisons, but I think there *is* a similitude between the excessive use of any two exhilarating potions.—Young Ladies, flatter not yourselves that it can be used in *moderation*, without detriment to your character and feelings—'Tis a growing evil, one that is constantly gaining upon your habits, while you submit to its influence—and one that is replete with injurious tendencies, and the most trying mortifications.

CENSOR.

For the Centreville Times.

U. S. SHIP HORNET.

[The following reflections were suggested by a recent notice in the Newspapers, that some relic of this unfortunate vessel, had lately been discovered on the Coast of Mexico.]

And is she gone? that gallant little bark, so oft the theme of seamen's pride and exultation; before whom, the proud banner of St. George has drooped, and hid its haughty cross in fell dismay? Alas, 'tis too true—the proud emblem, of our national glory no longer waves o'er this devoted ship, spreading its "stars and stripes" to the admiring gaze of her ill fated crew—and that, which the mighty efforts of European power could not in years effect, the mysterious will of Providence, in one moment has consummated. And where are those kindred spirits, whose souls, acting in unison, vied to attain the great achievements of their heroic predecessors? Are they, too, gone? Has an awful dispensation, called hence their souls immortal, and bid them tread the dreaded paths of dark eternity? 'Tis true, and to pay a feeble tribute to the memory of one, a lamented friend—is the object of this notice.

In 1828 RICHARD L. TREEMAN, entered the Naval service as a Midshipman, and soon after joining the New York station, (to which I was then attached,) we necessarily became acquainted. Boarding together, and a similarity of duties bringing us frequently in contact; and the more intimate our associations, the more fully were developed those peculiar virtues, which were pre-eminently the characteristics of his heart. For a mild and unassuming deportment, was connected, a gleasing and attractive manner, rendered more peculiarly so, by the unobtrusiveness of his nature. It was not at the social board, that the beauties of his character were portrayed;—In boisterous mirth, he had no delight;—His feelings did not harmonize with those light festivities, which are too apt to engage, and finally corrupt the finer feelings of the heart. No, he seemed formed for the more delightful enjoyments of domestic felicity, unalloyed by the contaminating influence of public associations. But it is not to be inferred that he was unsuited to the discharge of those duties, pertaining to his station as an officer. On the contrary, he was particularly distinguished for activity and intelligence—performing his duties with an energy and promptness, which obtained for him, at the time, the highest considerations of respect, and was the surest indication of future usefulness in his professional capacity. In the pleasing communion of friendship, &c.