THE TIMES AND PUBLIC ADVERTISER.

MEN AND MEASURES.

Vol. XII. CENTREVILLE, QUEEN ANN'S COUNTY, (E. S.) MARYLAND, MARCH 12, 1831. No. 333.

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.)

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.

☞ Single Papers, 12 Cents.

☞ 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. ☜

Blank Bills of Sale

To be had at the Centreville Times Office

Journal of Health,

Conducted by an Association of Physicians.

Health: the poor Man's riches, the rich man's bliss.

The primary object with the conductors of the Journal of Health, is to point out the means of preserving health and preventing disease. To attain this, all classes and both sexes shall be addressed, in a style familiar and friendly and with an avoidance of such professional terms and allusions as would in any way obscure the subject or alarm the most fastidious. The fruits of much reading, study, and careful observation, shall be placed before them, so arranged and applied as to conduce most efficaciously to their bodily comfort and mental tranquillity. To whatever profession or calling they may belong, the readers of this Journal will find precepts susceptible of valuable application. Air, food, exercise, the reciprocal operation of mind and body, climate and localities, clothing and the physical education of children, are topics of permanent and pervading interest, with the discussion & elucidation of which the pages of the work will be mainly filled.

In addition to the above, the names of a number of highly esteemed members of the different professions, who are subscribers to the work, might be adduced as expressive of the estimation in which it is held. With one voice the public press from one end of the Continent to the other has spoken of the Journal of Health in terms of unequivocal commendation.

TERMS—The paper will appear in numbers of 16 octavo pages each; on the 2d and 4th Wednesday of every month; price per annum $1 50 in advance.

JUDAH DOBSON, Agent
Aug. 7, 108 Chesnut st. Philadelphia

Journal of Law,

Addressing itself to the people of the U States, will be principally devoted to the exposition in popular language, of the Philosophy, History, and actual state of Law and Government in different countries;—our own constitutions, State and National laws civil and criminal—judiciary systems and modes of procedure—together with particular essays on those branches of the law, a knowledge of which may be most practically useful to men engaged in active pursuits; as for instance the law of corporations, patents, insurance, bills of Exchange and commercial and other contracts, in all their varieties, real estate with the modes of conveying it, insolvency, wills, descents, intestacy, &c &c.

Reports of interesting decided cases, biographies of eminent lawyers and others, medical jurisprudence, sketches of the legal literary and benevolent institutions of various countries, anecdotes and the various topics of general literature will be considered within the scope of this journal.

Its aim will be to afford instruction without tediousness and amusement without frivolity.

Journal of Law will appear in numbers of 16 octavo pages each on 1st and 3d Wednesdays of every month: Price $1 50 per annum in advance. J. DOBSON
Aug. 7 Agent, 108 Chesnut st, Philad.

Subscriptions received at the Office of the Centreville Times.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY order of the Orphans' Court of Queen Ann's county, will be sold at public sale, at Love Point, Kent Island, on

TUESDAY—15th MARCH, next, the personal estate of the late John Denny, decd. consisting of



Horses—Sheep,--Cattle

Hogs—Household and Kitchen Furniture——TWO VESSELS—one completely fitted for business, the other just from the stocks, and a variety of other articles.

Terms—On all sums over $5 a credit of six months will be given, the purchaser giving note, with approved security, to bear interest from the day of sale—no property to be removed till the terms are complied with.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. BEN TOLSON,
Feb. 26, 3w MARY DENNY, Ex,

POETRY.

From the Christian Advocate.

THERE IS A BETTER COUNTRY.

By Rev. J. Rusling.

Man is admonish'd from his birth
His treasure not to lay on earth—
'Tis not his home,
Destined he is to climes more kind,
Form'd more congenial to his mind,
In worlds to come.

The earlier prospects of the soul
Fly as the years successive roll,
Nor long remain.
We cling to life's illusive dream,
Which, like an onward passing stream,
Ne'er turns again.

Revolving seasons flee away
From gorgeous bloom to sear decay—
As clouds they pass.
Or like the autumnal leaves that fall,
And time insatiate moulders all
In one dense mass.

The sweetest friendships that allure
Do seldom very long endure;
But soon as found,
Some power unseen forbids their stay,
And the stern mandate all obey,
The circle round.

Parents and sons do each pursue—
Whole generations follow too
The same sad call.
Nothing resists the impetuous tide,
Which sweeps the world from side to side,
And prostrates all.

Yet few our years—those spent in pain—
Made we were not to hope in vain,
Some future day,
The immaterial spark Divine
Beyond time's wreck shall live and shine
Without decay.

Earth was design'd for *worms* the range,
Ere to the *chrysalis* they change,
Then *plumed* they fly
The stars beyond, to that loved scene,
Where, clothed in dazzling gold and green,
They wing the sky.

There, in serene, ethereal bowers,
They drink the nectar from those flowers
That ever bloom—
Where pain and death, and time are past,
And kindred spirits meet at last
An endless *home*.

THE CLOSING SCENE.

How peaceful is the closing scene,
When virtue yields its breath,
How sweetly beams the smile serene,
Upon the cheek of death.

The Christian's hope no fear can blight,
No pain his peace destroy;
He views beyond the realms of light,
A pure and endless joy.

Oh who can gaze with heedless eye
On scenes so fair as this?
Who but exclaims—Thus let me die,
And be my end like his."

Do anything but love: or if thou lovest
And art a woman, hide thy love from him
Whom thou dost worship; never let him know
How dear he is, flit like a bird before him,
Lead him from tree to tree, from flower to flower,
But be not won, or thou wilt, like that bird
When caught and caged, be left to pine neglected,
And perish in forgetfulness.—Shakspeare

HOW TO KEEP WARM ON A COLD NIGHT.

Reader—in Winter's storm and thou in bed
Hast ever said—
Good gracious! I shall freeze
My knees,
My back, my toes,
My nose;
And then in great distress by frost,
Hath toss'd,
Like mighty Fuzzbos, who of old,
Flounc'd off his clothes and starv'd of cold;
Then let me tell thee how to warm
The chilling blood throughout thy form,
If thou'rt a man and sleep'st alone,
Then be it known,
That if thou'rt old,
And feel the cold,
Or even young and tender,
The way to render
A cold night comforting,
A hot sling
Is not the thing:
But rub thyself with cloth and crash—
Don't think it rash,
For I know
It is not so,
But gives a glow
From head to toe.
Then jump between cold linen sheets,
Thou'lt soon be customed to such feats;
Next roll thyself, (in this there's knack)
One side and t'other, till snug t'thy back
Fits well the covering,
Like wings of hen o'er chicken's hovering;
This is most cases keeps one warm,
From nine at night till next day's dawn.
But, should a case occur, because
Thou'st gone to bed without thy draws,
That thou art like to freeze
For want of flannel 'bout thy knees,
Then take them in, although 'taint right
To wear thy flannel draws at night.

Display.—Wear your learning like your watch, in a private pocket, and don't pull it out to show that you have one; but if you are asked what o'clock it is, tell it.

☞ The following letter from the amiable and interesting Miss Polly Plump, certainly deserves the Editor's warmest approbation, and we promise her our heartiest endeavours to obtain a good husband, and will give her a large pound cake to treat her company on.

dere mr edditur,

ime a plane gal, but i wants to be marred nothwithstandin, and ime poor and havent enny munny to dress owt fine like your tip top ladees, and thof i be a good substanshil well maid wuman i havnt enny *fine* dress to show my figger.

now the graice of these fine lades an the lite step they walk with, is all owin to there dres their bisup sleves and puffs are jest like bullunes they are so ful of wind they lift um right up on there tose thats what gives um sich an ary apperunce, and there bunnets look jest reddy to fly away with um; which they wood du if it wasent for the heft of there ere rings.

Did you ever see sich litde shuse, as they kintrive to put theer feet inter, some on um! There shuse look as if they wair full and runnin oter: now i rekeen there tose quarrel like pigs in cole wether.

now these ere fine peeple what dres up so smart, ant half on um lut skin & bones, put puffed out with bishup sleves an cawsets an pockets, an there uther kintrivance, an jest like heller nuts with plump shel if you pop um you dont find meet enuf to pay foi the trouble of crakin.

now i hopes the jentlemin will take these things inter consideraslun and i shall stan sum chance to git narrid,

rispictively yurs
POLLY PLUMP.

Anacharsis said, The vine produces three sorts of grapes: the first of pleasure; the second, of intoxication; and the third of repentance.

The sight of a man intoxicated, gives the best lesson of sobriety.

A person expressed surprise to Aristippus, that philosophers went aways to princes, and not princes to philosophers. Do you not observe, said, he, that it is usual for physicians to resort to the houses of their patients?

A miser objected to him his uxurious table. Aristippus showed lim an expensive dish of dainties, and said, Would you not buy this if it were sold for a penny? Certainly I would, said the other. Then, said Aristippus, I only give to luxury what you give to avarice.

ANECDOTE.—A Dutchman and an Irishman were sentenced to be hung.—On their way to the place of execution the Dutchman was in great distress, and commenced crying most pitiously—the Irishman asked him what's the matter—he replied, I ish going to be hung. Och, you fool, replied the Irishman, and aint I going to be hung too? Put, said the Dutchman, de Irish are use to it.

A man about to purchase a young horse, was fearful he might prove skittish, as the phrase is, and in order to test his steadiness, or strength of nerve directed his boy to go a little way off behind the next corner, and he would ride the colt down opposite to him, when the boy should start suddenly out and cry 'booh!" and if the colt could stand that, it would be proof enough of his being firm and well broke. The boy took his station, and the man mounted and rode along: but when he came opposite the corner, and the boy jumped out and cried 'booh!' the colt threw him off. The rider picked himself up soon, however, and rubbing his shoulders and shins, asked the boy what he did so for. Why father, said the boy, you told me to say 'booh'. Yes, said the old man, but there was no need of saying such a *big booh* to such a little horse.

Laws are like spider's webs, which entangle flies, but cannot retain large creatures.

Wooden Clocks.—An Indiana paper complains of the immense number of wooden clock pedlers, which infest that state. It is estimated that about $30,000 have been paid for Wooden Clocks there within six months. They are generally sold at the enormous price of $30 a piece—this is beyond all reason, and the papers call for legislative intervention to secure the public from imposition.

Scattering Shot—An itinerant preacher, who rambled in his sermons, when requested to stick to his text, replied, that scattering shot would hit the most birds.

Lord Chesterfield says, 'New year's day is the time when the kindest and warmest wishes are exchanged without the least meaning and the most lying day in the whole year.'

English House of Commons.—Mr. Perceval said: I rise to give notice, that immediately after the recess, I shall move that an address be presented to his Majesty, praying that his Majesty will be graciously pleased to appoint a day for a general fast! Several hon. Members: A general what?——Mr. Perceval continued—A general fast throughout the kingdom.—(Cries of 'Oh! oh!' and much laughter.)

TO MR SPENCER PERCEVAL,

On his giving notice of a motion for a General Fast.

Dear Perceval! my pious lad,
Your noddle certainly is queer;
Propose a *Fast!* why, zounds! we've had
A *general one* all through this year.
Order maintain—let no rogue live,
Catch Mr. Swing, and tie his *neck-fast*;
But if a *fast* you wish to give,
I beg you'll let it be a *break-fast.*

The following sketch must have been manufactured by some incorrigible old bachelor, in 'lean and slippered pantaloon,' eaten up with the woes that accompany undue longevity. Such a heretic in the inspiration of Venus, deserves to be fanned to death by the pinions of her doves. Phil. Gaz.

MARRIAGE.—Look at the great mass of marriages which take place over the whole world; what poor, contemptible common place affairs they are! A few soft looks, a walk, a dance, a squeeze of the hand, a popping of the question, a purchasing of a certain number of yards of white satin, a ring, a clergyman, a stage or two in a hired carriage, a night in a country inn, and the whole matter is over. For five or six weeks two sheepish looking persons are seen dangling about on each other's arm, looking at waterfalls, or making morning calls, and guzzling wine and cake, then all falls into the most monotonous routine:—the wife sits on one side of the hearth, the husband at the other, and little quarrels, little pleasures, little cares, and little children, gradually gather round them. This is what ninety nine out of a hundred find to be the delights of love and matrimony.

THE SAVIOUR.

A description of the person of Jesus Christ, as it was found in an ancient manuscript sent by Publius Latulus, President of Judea, to the Senate of Rome.

"There lives at this time in Judea, a man of singular character, whose name is Jesus Christ. The barbarians esteem him as a Prophet: but his followers adore him as the immediate offspring of the immortal God. He is endowed with such unparalleled virtue as to call back the dead from their graves, and heal every kind of disease with a word or a touch. His person is tall and elegantly shaped; his aspect amiable and reverend: his hair flows in those beauteous shades which no united colours can match, falling in graceful curls below his ears, agreeably couching on his shoulders, and parting on the crown of his head: his dress of the sect of Nazarites, his forhead is smooth and large—his cheek without either spot, save that of lovely red: his nose and mouth are formed with exquisite symmetry: his beard is thick and suitable to the hair on his head, reaching a little below his chin and parting in the middle like a fork; his eyes are bright, clear and serene. He rebukes with mildness—and invites with the most tender and pursuasive language—his whole address, whether word or deed being elegant, grave and strictly characteristic of so exalted a being. No man has seen him laugh, but the whole world beholds him weep frequently: and so persuasive are his tears, that the whole multitude cannot withhold their tears from joining in sympathy with him. He is very modest, temperate and wise, in short whatever this phenomenon may turn out in the end, he seems, at present to be a man of excellent beauty, and divine perfections, every way surpassing the children of men."

THE PRESIDENT.--Not long since, the members of the Pennsylvania Legislature addressed a letter to General Jackson, on the subject of becoming a second time a candidate for the Presidency of the United States. The following answer, expresses fully the mind of the President on the subject.

Washington City, Feb'ry 9, 1831.

Gentlemen,—Your communication of the 3d instant, reached me yesterday. The kind terms in which it announces your approbation of the principles and measures which it has been the object of my administration of the General Government to promote, cannot be otherwise than cheering and acceptable to me.

Notwithstanding the hope I had entertained of retiring from the cares of office to the more peaceful walks of private life, after the termination of the four years for which I was elected President—a hope which many public considerations, as well as my own feelings had concurred in sustaining, as neither consistent with a proper regard for the interests of the republic, nor with that maxim which you have quoted, that dedicates to its will the services of all its citizens; I am yet ready and feel bound to relinquish it, after the declarations which I have received from so many respectable organs of the public sentiment, that its indulgence would conflict with the welfare of our common country, and disturb the harmony of the great republican party of the Union.

I can therefore only add in reply to the communication which you have been pleased to address to me in behalf of Democratic Pennsylvania, that as she was the first to call me from my chosen retirement, I will be among the last to take any steps that may be calculated to retard the prosperity of those interests which are identified with the progress and durability of our common institutions; and if my continuance in office another term be thought essential, that my services are at the disposal of the people, as they have been heretofore.

I pray you, gentlemen, to be assured that I appreciate justly and most gratefully the generous confidence with which Pennsylvania reviews my past conduct, and vouches for the character of that which it may be my lot hereafter to exhibit as a public servant.

With earnest wishes for your happiness, individually and collectively, I subscribe myself your friend and fellow citizen, ANDREW JACKSON.

Messrs. Jacob M. Wise, W. G. Scott, and others, members of the Pennsylvania Legislature.

WANTS.

The *poor* want the comforts, and many of them the necessaries of life, The *rich*, in general, want the common feelings of humanity. The *lawyer* wants a rich client. The *physician* wants patients to use up his pills, and to pay off his bills. The *mechanic* wants plenty of work, and good spirits to do it, and prompt pay when it is done. The *merchant* wants cash customers, and extension of credit. *Printers* and *Editors* want every man to do what is right, and to give *them* their dues. It is whispered about that some young ladies want husbands—we think this may be a mistake; if it is, we will be very happy to correct it.

In conclusion—we believe it will be admitted by all, that every description of people want fortitude to bear with the ills of life; and that many, very many have not skill sufficient to float peaceably along the current of prosperity.

Love a-la-mode.—A widow and widower were married in Franklin, Pennsylvania 8th inst. The husband had buried his wife in Franklin at the age of 53, Nov. 21, 1830, and had eleven children left, and the wife had buried her husband, in Medway, at the age of 50, May 14, 1830, having nine children left.

A complication of disorders.—What did Mr. ——, die of? asked a simple neighbor—of a complication of disorders, replied his friend.—How do you describe this complication, my good Sir?--He died, answered the other, of two Physicians, an apothecary, and a Surgeon.

The Sheet contrived a double debt to pay;
A sheet by night, a table cloth by day,

What are you about! you black rascal? Twice have you roused me from a sound sleep to tell me that breakfast is ready, and now you've woke me by attempting to pull off the bed clothes! What do you mean, you scoundrel?

Why, if you is'nt guang to git up, I mus hab de sheet any how, 'caze dey'r waiten for de table clof.