Centreville Times
AND
EASTERN-SHORE PUBLIC ADVERTISER.

VOLUME XIII.—NUMBER 413
JOHN B. SPENCER—*EDITOR.*

MEN AND MEASURES.

CENTREVILLE, QUEEN ANN'S COUNTY
EASTERN-SHORE, MD. SEPTEMBER 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.

SAML. T. EMORY
AND
JNO. G. STEVENS,

Having associated themselves together under the firm of Emory & Stevens beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have opened a Grocery & Commission store on Bowley's wharf No. 82 corner of South and Wood streets, where they will constantly keep on hand a general assortment of Groceries, which they will sell at the most reduced prices; and every effort will be made to obtain the highest prices for grain &c. which may be consigned to them—

N. B. We have on hand and intend keeping a constant supply of fresh white wheat Family Flour warranted—also Flour of different qualities which we will dispose of on moderate terms.

April 2nd, 1832 7

NOTICE.

Whereas Letters of Administration have been granted to the subscibers on the Personal Estate of Tho. Murphey. Esq late of Queen Ann's County, deceased all persons indebted to the Estate of the decd. on note or open account are hereby requested to call on the subscribers &close the same without delay as they are desirous of closing their trust as speedily as possible. JAMES MASSEY

feb. 18. WILLIAM STEVENS

Executors of THO. MURPHEY.

For Sale.

The subscriber has for sale about 15,000 feet of Pine Plank and Railing of various kinds, such as has not been in this market before, which he will sell low for cash.

EDWARD CLARK

June 2d, 1832.

BANK OF MARYLAND,
BALTIMORE, Dec. 24th 1831.

BY a resolution of the Board of Directors of this Institution, the following scale and rates have been adopted for the government of the officers thereof in receiving deposites of money subject to interest viz:—

For deposites payable ninety days after demand, certificates shall be issued bearing interest at the rate per annum of	5 per ct.
For deposites payable thirty days after demand certificates shall be issued bearing interest at the rate per annum of	4 per ct.
On current accounts, or deposites subject to be checked for at the pleasure of the depositor, interest shall be allowed at the rate of	3 per ct.

By order, R. WILSON, Cashier.
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NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the subscriber on note, for the purchase of property sold at the vendue of the personal estate of the late Richard J. Harrison are notified, that the notes are due, and immediate payment is required. It is hoped this notice will invite attention.

WM. A. SPENCER.
[illegible] 1832.

A PARODY.—The annexed from the Salem Observer, is a happy parody upon Brutus' Address to the Romans. It bears an appropriate caption—"A Toper's Address to his Pot Companions."

Topers, Drunkards and Swiggers!

Hear me for your own sakes, and lay aside your tankards, that you may hear, believe me for your welfare, and have respect for your welfare, that you may believe: censure me in your sober moments, and be sober that you may better judge. If there be around this table, any dear lover of ardent spirits, to him I say that Stingo's love of ardent spirits was no less than his.—If then that lover demand: why Stingo rose against ardent spirits, this is my answer; not that I loved ardent spirits less, but that I loved health and a sound constitution more- Had you rather that ardent spirits were ruling, & die a rum burnt knave, than that ardent spirits were contemned, to live a stout, hardy, honest yeoman? As ardent spirits were pleasant, I tasted them; as they were exhilirating, I sipped them; as they recruited my spirits, I drank them: but as they were ruinous I spurned them. There are tastes for their pleasantness, sips for their exhilirations, drams for their recruiting power; but banishment, and detestation for their ruinous tendency, Who is here so brutal as would be a drunkard? If any, gulp—hickup—reel—for him have I offended. Who is here so foolish as would be a swaggerer?—If any, brawl, for him have I offended. Who is here so mad as will not mind his health?—If any, let fever speak his burning rage, for him have I offended. I pause for a reply. Then none have I offended. I have done no more to ardent spirits than you should to Stingo. The act of their banishment is recorded on the private pages of Stingo's journal, their usefulness not extended wherein they were worthy; nor the injurious tendency enforced for which they were banished.

Puns, pungently pointed, and perpetrated properly, are productive of a proruption of a pretty proportion of piquant pleasure, but puns protracted and reproduced in every possible position, and in every person's premises, should be punishable by propulsion of the perpetrator from punning presence.—*Lowel Compend.*

The prospects of the political campaign are growing better every day. We find from all quarters a growing spirit of of resistance, to the illegal, tyrannical and corrupt doings of the general administration.—

Jackson Principles of Democracy.—A majority of the people shall make the laws. But when they are made, it is Roman firmness in the President to forbid them!

A law for internal improvements is constitutional when it will help Jackson's re-election. But it is unconstitutional when it will injure Jackson's popularity.

All officers are to be chosen by and with the advice and consent of the Senate. But when the President chooses he can commission them after the Senate has re-elected them.

There is a constitution of the United States. But every man has a right to judge of its provisions, and no one is bound to obey, or enforce it, if he believes it to be unconstitutional.

Ministers of the Gospel are under the protection of the laws. But when falsely imprisoned, the President is not bound to enforce a decision of the Supreme Court declaring them so: if it will, in his opinion, injure his re-election to office. *Nat. Gazette.*

WOMAN.—Female loveliness cannot be clothed in a more pleasing garb than that of knowledge. A Female thus arrayed is one of the most interesting objects of creation. Every eye rests upon her with pleasure, the learned and wise of the opposite sex delight in her society, affix to her character respect and veneration. Ignorance and folly stand reproved in her presence, and vice in his bold career, shrinks abashed at her graze. She moves the joy, the delight, the pride of the domestic circle; she excites the praise—the admiration of the world. A female, thus armed, thus equipped, is prepared to encounter every trial which this uncertain state may bring—to rise with the proper elevation to the pinnacle of fortune, or sink with becoming fortitude into the abyss of poverty: to attain with a cheerful serenity the heights of bliss, or endure [illegible]

FEELING AND SENTIMENT. There are two men of my acquaintance, nearly the same age, property and standing in society, one of whom is a man of feeling and the other a man of sentiment Sentiment is rather a more gifted man than Feeling, writes and talks well, and on no subject does he speak so often and so well, as on the duty of doing good to each other. Feeling, never wrote a paragraph in a newspaper, nor spoke where ten people could hear him: but there is not a cellar or garret in a street that he has not been into and there are hundreds of people who pray for him every day of their lives. Sentiment is the admiration of his acquaintances. Feeling the delight of his friends. No better illustration can be given of the difference between them, than was shown in their conduct on one particular occasion. A mutual friend of theirs had died suddenly, under circumstances of peculiar affliction, and leaving a large family nearly destitute. Sentiment heard of his death as he was going to an evening party, where he spoke of his departed friend and of the irreparable loss to his widow and children in such a way as to bring tears into the eyes of all who heard him; but in a short time the conversation turned upon other subjects, and Sentiment became as lively and as entertaining as ever. Feeling also heard of it as he was going to the same party, and turned about and went home, for he loved his friend too well to feel in the mood to join in a gay crowd while he was yet unburied. The next day Sentiment sat down and wrote a beautiful letter to the bereaved widow, while Feeling went about and collected a subscription for her use. Sentiment published an eloquent obituary notice of his friend, while Feeling paid the funeral expenses. Feeling adopted one of his sons, and educated him, while Sentiment named one of his own after him.

New England Magazine.

Living and Dead wives.—Allan Cunningham in his lives of British Painters, Sculptors and Architects, relates an amusing anecdote of one of Copley's patrons.

A certain man came to Copley, and had himself, his wife and several children, all included in a family piece. It wants but one thing, said he, and that is the portrait of my first wife; for this one is my second. But, said the artist, she is dead, you know, sir; what can I do? She is only to be admitted as an angel. Oh no! not at all, answered the other, she must come in as a woman, no angels for me. The portrait, was added. but some time elapsed before the person came back, when he returned, he had a stranger lady on his arm. I must have another cast of your hand. Copley, he said, an accident befel my second wife, this lady is my third, and she is come to have her likeness included in the family picture. The painter complied, the likeness was introduced, and the husband looked with a glance of satisfaction on his three spouses, not so the lady, she remonstrated, never was such a thing heard of, out her predecessors must go. The artist painted them out accordingly; and had to bring an action at law to obtain payment for the portraits which he had obliterated.

Cholera Items at New York—A woman died at Blackwell's Island 12 hours after eating crabs.

A child died of cholera after eating green fruit.

A man died of cholera after drinking 8 or 10 glasses of brandy and water.

A man was attacked with cholera after dining and supping upon lima beans.

Circulation of evil.—The Maryland Republican makes the following statement:

"We are told that the party in possession of the administration of the general government, have arranged to have *one hundred thousand extra copies* of their official paper, The Globe, regularly pressed off and sent by the mails from this until the election is decided to such direction as may be designated by their controling committees."

Rhode Island Quarantines.—"Well, Doctor," said a friend the other day to the eminent D. C. of Philadelphia, "I hear that they have got the cholera in Rhode Island notwithstanding all their inhuman quarantines."—"it can't hurt them, they've got no *bowels.*"

LONDON SHARPERS.

A correspondent of the Metropolitan tells a good story of them. He had been robbed of his watch and safety chain without being aware of the depredation and, he proceeds;—

I was mentioning my adventure at dinner, and wondering how I could have been robbed so easily on the part of the thief and so unconsciously on the part of myself, when one of those practical wags whom one occasionally meets in society, and who happened to be of the party, declared with a look of lamb-like innocence, that he saw nothing at all strange in it: for, said he the London pickpockets are so expert, that put your money where you will, they'll have it."

This I, suspecting nothing, ventured rather to doubt, whereupon this *gentleman*—for so I *must* call him—said that he would bet twenty pounds that, put my money where I pleased, a London thief should get it away from me between Charing Cross and the Royal Exchange. This seemed to me having conceived a little project of mine own for its frustration, a contrivance next to impossible; so when he said he would bet the twenty sovereigns, I said, Done and he said, Done: who *was* done eventually you shall hear.

The only condition which was imposed upon me was to tell my friend where about my person I meant to carry my property; to this of course I consented, then came out the depth of my contrivance and the ingenuity of my precautions.

A guinea, said I to the gentlemen, is the property I mean to preserve and in order to do so carry it in my mouth.

The company laughed heartily at my opponent, and gave me the greatest possible credit for my readiness, and we finished the evening with much hilarity and at the close of our sitting, the following day was fixed for my experimental journey from King Charles the First at Charing Cross to the Royal Exchange on Cornhill.

Well! away I went, holding the golden portraiture of his late majesty George the Fourth, as tight between my teeth as I had formerly held a bit of wood while under the painful discipline of Dr. Vaddington's birch at school, resolved that no power should induce me to let go my guinea.

All succeeded according to my wishes The tall portal of Exeter Hall, already for Gog and Magog when they walk westward, and the lengthened avenue of Waterloo bridge, were passed in safety; Somerset House, the Strand Theatre, Jones's Lucifer shop, the Lance office, Paul's banking house, and Twining's tea shop were successfully achieved: when just thinking of an epigram on the said shop, which I recollected to have seen some years since in a newspaper and which, I dare say every boy else has forgotten, I repeated to myself the thing which runs thus:

It seems as if nature had curiously planned.
That names should with calling agree;
There's *Twining*, the tea-man who lives in the Stand,
Would be *wining* if robbed of his T.

Just as I had finished, I heard a prodigious noise, and in a minute found myself in the middle of a crowd assembled, as it appeared to me, like Roderic Dhu's troopers at a preconcerted signal, There I was in the midst of it What then? said I; let what may occur I say nothing, I shall keep my mouth shut, and keep my golden opinion to myself, nothing shall drop from the honorable gentleman, which shall endanger my treasure and my bet.

Come what's all this here noise about! said a police-man, move on.

Move on, Shir! said a poor Jew boy his eyes streaming with tears, I wish I could move on, but dese coot gentlemens have run right against me and ubsete my box with all my razors, and combs, and shigsars.

Poor boy! said one man, (a remarkably genteel looking individual,) here my poor fellow! and he picked up a comb for him. Then came another who handed him a razor or two, and soon until it appeared to me he had collected nearly the whole contents of his box, when another gentleman said to him, Well Mosee, have you got all your rattle traps together again?

All but my guinea, Sir, said the boy a guinea vich is all de monish I baff in de whole varsal world, *dat* I shoppose is rolled in the muds.

Muds, Moses! said a little urchin with a snub nose and a hairy cap—I never shall forget his countenance—what d'ye mean by muds? I seed that are gentleman with a black stock pick it up ever so long ago.

The policeman looked me full in the face, so did the rest of the people. I wore a black stock.

What did he do with it, my dear? said a Brobdignageon woman without a bonnet, addressing the imp who had just spoken.

Vy he vipt it into his mouth, said the urchin: I seed him vith my own eyes.

With whose eyes he should have seen such a sight except his own I did not stay to ask; I did not stay to ask, but I exclaimed, foaming with rage, Why you little——

Ah bellowed the huge Amazon.

The guardian naiad of the Strand, if you hav'nt got it in your mouth vy don't you speak plain!

Upon this the mob, policemen and all put me me to trial. Never were cross questions more fatal to a culprit than the consolidated one-pound-one at that moment between my teeth was to me.

Give the boy his money! cried one. Shame! cried another. You'd better give it up! said the policeman; when seeing several of the more active of the mobocracy falling to the rear, and arming themselves with sundry handfuls of thick Macadam pudding from the highway, I made a merit of necessity gave the Jew boy my gold for *Ransom* and slunk off to *Morland's* to write a cheque for my lost twenty pounds.

IMPORTANT FROM THE WEST.

The editors of the Journal of Commerce have been favored with the following extract of a letter, dated BELVILLE, near St. Louis, Aug. 9.

The Steam-boat Warrior, Capt. Trockmorton, arrived this morning (Aug. 6,) at St. Louis, and reports that on her way from St. Peter's to Prarie du Chein, with 16 U. S. Troops and 1 officer on board, he encountered the whole of "Black Hawk's" Indians crossing the Mississippi.

The Warrior, on coming up with them immedidiately "run into, and run down" several of their rafts, and drowned, shot and took prisoners, about 300 Indians. Generals Dodge and Henry came up immediately to whom the Warrior gave up her prisoners.

The beautiful and fashionable Miss L——was lately on a visit at the splendid seat of her noble relation Lord G. in England. Among other tonnish acquirements, the lady had adopted that of very late rising, which, not according with the economy of his lordship's establishment, occasioned her constant absence at the family breakfast table. One morning however, she very unexpectedly made her appearance as the meal was commencing. His Lordship on perceiving her, after a slight salutation, took out his tablets and commenced writing in them; Miss G. playfully advanced to him and said, "My lord I know that memorandum concerns me, I must know what it is," Lord G. immediately handed her the tablet, in which she read the following: "April 12, Venus is now a morning star."

CURIOUS EPITAPH.

The following extraordinary composition may be seen in the church yard of Therford, Norfolk, in England:—

"My grandmother was buried here,
My cousin Jane and two uncles dear!
My father perished with a mortification in his thighs.
My sister dropped down in the Minories.
But the reason why I am here, according to my thinking.
Is owing to my good living and hard drinking;
Therefore, good Christians, if you'd wish to live long,
Beware of drinking brandy, gin, or any thing strong."

The Board of Health of Washington have prohibited for 90 days the sale of the following articles in the market.—

Cabbage, Green Corn, Cucumbers, Peas, Beans, Parsnips, Carrots, Egg Plant, Cimblins or Squashes, Pumpkins, Turnips, Watermelons, Cantelopes, Muskmelons, Apples, Pears, Peaches, Plums, Damsons, Cherries, Apricots, Pine Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Limes, Cocoanuts, Ice Creams, Fish, Crabs, Oysters, Clams, Lobsters and Clam-[illegible]