Times & Advertiser

Centreville: E. S. Md.

JANUARY 5, 1833,

Congress.

The House of Representatives has refused to consider Mr. Adams's motion concerning the president's proclamation.

Mr. Verplanck, from the committee of ways and means has reported a Bill, for a gradual and large reduction of duties on imports into the United States.

The Gov. of South Carolina has issued a counter proclamation to that of the president. In point of argument, it is inferior to what we supposed would have come from Gov. Hayne: but does not lack any of that bravado and boasting, so characteristick of every thing that comes from that quarter.

The Gov. charges, that the president overlooked nullification in Georgia, but scented it out in S. Carolina—denies the right of the government to compel a state to remain a member of the confederacy against her will: and consequently the U. S. executive has no right to punish a state for treason—in effect the Gov. thinks the states are independent, uncontrolled sovereigns, and the United States Government, the creature of their convenience—a mere stuffed paddy, looking like a man, but possessing no powers, save those given by the stuffers.

The Gov calls upon the S. Carolinians to be true to themselves—to let no womanish feelings seduce them from their allegiance to their state, that they must gird on their swords, and if necessary die in battle in the last ditch.

The proper officers of the militia and volunteer companies of the state, in an order annexed to the Gov's proclamation, are recommended to form their companies, regiments and battalions, in order, and to be prepared for any contingency.

The Md. Legislature commenced its session on Monday last. We shall endeavour to apprise our readers of its proceedings.

Meetings of the people relative to a state reform, are taking place in the western shore counties. A convention will be held in Baltimore on 8th January, inst.

Centreville January 4, 1833.

Mr. Spencer—Thro' the columns of the "Times" a writer under the signature of "Consideratus," has thought proper to address a communication to Wm. & Richard B. Carmichael Esqr's. For my own part, I have not one word in reply to that communication. And I take occasion to say, that in no situation and under no circumstances, I should deem myself bound to notice the effusions of anonymous writers.

The motives by which an individual may be actuated in a call upon me through the medium of a newspaper, I can best appreciate by a knowledge of the source whence such call may issue. With a knowledge however of the person and the utter harmlessness of his design, a correspondence in a public journal, concerning my own opinions, in relation to the Veto message or any other subject,—I should decline as nugatory.

If his object were the amelioration of my opinions, I tender in return my thanks.

If of his own, my best wishes that he may obtain abler tuition.

If he sought by the power of his own reasonings to shed light upon the public mind, my name is in no wise necessary to the result. If however his design were, to make occasion for the utterance of feelings of petty pique, I should leave him to the undisturbed & exclurive iadulgence of such feelings, with a suitable portion of my scorn and contempt,

RICHARD B, CARMICHAEL,

A CARD

The subscriber has been charged in the New Brunswick Times, with the abduction of an infant of two years of age, under circumstances which require that he should make a statement of this transaction,

An acquaintance having been formed between him and the mother of the child, by the friendly pretensions of a young man, an intimate acquaintance of the mother, and to whom she made known her situation and by him communicated to the subscriber—and finding himself likely to be charged with its maintenance, to avoid it he removed to this state: here he became sick, and whilst in that condition he was arrested and carried to New Brunswick.

Every species of duress and threats were put in requisition by her friends to induce him to marry her (at that time, he was informed she was thirty-two years of age and himself but twenty.) He was kept eighteen hours in their menaces when they got him to drink three glasses of liquor, under the pretentions of it benefitting him, when this was done they accomplished their nefarious design. He however immediately renounced the marriage and removed to Philadelphia. Since then he has endeavored to rid himself of this nefarions connexion by legal means but has been defeated by their machinations in his just design, but he denies in the most positive manner that he hurt the woman alluded to, or that he made any confession or any apology for his absence from its mother, as he has and firmly declares that no circumstance should induce him to recognize her as a wife. He trusts that the public will therefore suspend their judgment in the matter.

JOHN HARTWELL.

There is a report afloat, connected with the Holland and Belgium business, that excites a good deal of attention and interest. It is said, and believed, that the Dutch Charge has instructions or authority to issue Letters of Marque against English and French commerce to vessels sailing from American ports, on the news of the first hostile proceedings by the combined powers—the capturing of a ship on the firning of a gun. The commissions will probably be eagerly sought for, & Baltimore skippers fitted out with Dutch crews, may be got ready for sea in a very short time. Such a measure as this could hardly have been counted on by the convention of London, but it is so natural and feasible that the probability of its adoption is evident, and may have given rise to the report. It appeared first in the Albion, a weekly paper of the highest standing, the editor stating that he has it on sufficient authority to warrant his laying it before the public. It is difficult to conceive a course more likely than the arming these privateers, to bring on a serious war.—N. Y. Standard.

A newspaper is the history of the world for one day. It is the history of that world in which we now live, and with it we are consequently more concerned than with those which have passed away, and exist only in remembrance, though, to check us in our too fond love of it, we may consider that the present, likewise, will soon be past, and take its place in the repositories of the dead.

MARRYING OFF!—Marriages are very abundant in New England about these thanksgiving times. Every paper is crowded with them. The Pittsfield Sun, after publishing a list as long as a bill in chancery, says, More soon!

CARLISLE, Dec. 19.

Yesterday was set apart as a day of Fasting, Humiliation, and Prayer by the different churches of this place on account of the unusual cases of sickness and sudden deaths that have occurred within a week past in borough, by small-pox and a disease strongly resembling cholera.

Frigate Constellation.

We are rejoiced to be able to say there can be no truth in the story of the loss of Frigate Constellation at Rhodes. In the first place she was not in that neighborhood, and letters have been received in addition from the ship many days after the event is siad to have taken place. The vessel at Trieste, must have left Smyrna on the 11 of Oct. to have arrived in 16 days on the 27th at Trieste.

Philadelphia Sentinel.

A numerons meeting of journeymen Bellows makers was held at Paris on 1st ult. for the purpose of raising the wind for an augmentation of their wages.

From the Charleston Mercury.

General A. Jacksons Proclamation.

The Declaration of war, made by Andrew Jackson, against the state of South Carolina, occupies to-day, the larger portion of our columns. It will be read with the feelings which so extraordinary a document is calculated to excite. This unhappy old man has been suffered by his advisers to arrogate the power to coerce a state of the Confederacy. He has issued the edict of a dictator, an edict which time will prove whether he dares or can enforce. He has attempted in this proclamation to intimidate the whole of South Carolina by threats and to encourage and foment insurrection and violence on the part of the internal enemies of the state. This document was received here yesterday and greeted with the indignation and contempt which it merits. In every freeman worthy the name, it has excited no other feelings but those of defiance & scorn. Recreants will hail it as a brave blow in the cause of treason; and its receipt would perhaps have encouraged the Federal concave at Columbia, to a more guilty pitch of insane insolence had it arrived before their adjournment Our Legislatrue is in session and will meet it with the spirit and energy which becomes them.

We regret to state (says the Boston Daily Globe) that a gentleman of this city received a lettter from an officer of the United States army, dated Fort Gibson, Nov. 15th containing the melancholy intelligence of the death Col. John P. Decatur, brother of the late Commodore Decatur. Colonel Decatur died of typhus fever, after an illness of about ten days.

It is proposed in Virginia to send a delegation from that state to South Carolina, to advise her to retrace her steps and to consult the proper measures to be taken to relieve the South from the existing tariff laws. A correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer asks: Cannot Mr. Madison be prevailed on to bead that mission? Every thing might be hoped for from his years, his talents, and immense weight of character. The season is mild, and bids fair to continue so. He might perform the journey, even at his advanced age, without serious personal inconvenience; and even should he fall a victim to the undertaking, what a glorious termination to a life, which in itself, has been gloriously devoted to the welfare and happiness of his country!

Marriage.

The marriage ceremony is the most interesting spectacle social life exhibits. To see two rational beings, in the glow of youth and hope, which invites life with the halo of happiness appear together, and openly acknowledging their preference for each other voluntarily enter into a league of perpetual friendship, and call Heaven and earth to witness the cincerity of their solemn vows—to think of the endearing connexion, the important consequences, the final separation—the smile that kindles extacitly at their union, must at length be quenched in the tears of the mourning survivor! but while life continues, they are to participate in the same joys, to endure the like sorrows, to rejoice and weep in unison. Be constant, man, be condescending, woman: and what can earth offer so pure as your friendship, so dear as your affection!

Deacons Journal;

Or Diary of a Rum selling Professor of Religion.

—o—

Saturday night June, 5—I have just cast up my profiits for the week and find that my business is rapidly increasing—profits on liquor alone are suficient to defray all my family and store expenses. Wonder how men can talk about giving up the sale of ardent spirit, when it is so profitable. For my own part, I feel that I have got a family to provide for, and if I do not look out for them, I shall deny the faith and be worse than an infidel, as St. Paul says,

Sunday 6—Got up bright and early. Could not help thinking that if my shop was open from five to six this morning, I might make at least two or three dollars—sufficient to pay my subscription for the support of my minister. Attended divine service forenoon and afternoon. Wonder what the minister meant, when he said christians must be an example & abstain from all ardent spirits. Surely he did not mean to attack my respectable business. If he did I shall resent it.

Felt quiet gifted in my exortation in our evening conference; I talked considerable about the depravity of the human heart, and the coldness and lukewarmness of church—hoped that we should no longer set such bad examples before the world—for my part resolved to live so no longer. Elder B. looked at me with surprise, and shook my hand and said he was glad to see my remarks so pointed.

Monday 7—One! two! three! four! five! six glasses marked down to squire N. to day. He is really an excellent customer. How civil! how agreeable! a year ago he would hardly deign to enter my shop. I saw several rods of his meadow wall broken down to-day and also, that his house was badly out of repair. Let me see; my mortgage on neighbor B's estate is out in a fortnight. Shall hate to deprive him of his home. Shall hate to deprive him of his home. stead, but justice to my family demands it. Elder B. called upon me to-day, and said he hoped I should carry my good resolutions expressed last evening, into effect. Wonder what he meant.

Tuesday 8.—Neighbor B. sent his boy over with his jug to-day, for a gollon of rum. I could hardly bare to refuse it: but he is owing me now largely on account, and I cannot, for my family's sake, consent to run any more risk in trusting him. Squire N. called as usual to-day, paid up old scores and commenced anew. Several new customers, trade increases.

Wednesday 9—Neighbor B.'s wife called to-day—requested an arm full of wood and some meal, Poor woman! I pity her, she looked so downcast. Said her husband was sick at home; unable to leave his room. Hope he will be able to redeem his farm. Squire N. and young S. called as usual. Business fair.

Thursday 10—Have been astonished to-day to hear that friend P. the tavern keeper has knocked down his bar! I always tho't P. to be a strange chap, whenever I talked to him about his soul; and this act of his has proved him to be a greater fool than I thought he was. However it will be for my interest. Don't know what men mean when they talk about temperance, I am temperate in all things.

Friday 11 Squire N. and young S got to fighting in my shop to-day over their glasses, and in the midst of it the father of young S. entered, gave me what he called a blowing up for my hellish business, and called me sundry other hard names which I bore with christian meekness, and then left the shop, dragged his son after him. Am sorry that my neighbor S. got so miffy—but can't help it, must look out for my family.

Saturday 12, Squire N.'s wife and daughter, a beautiful girl of 18, called at my house to-day: begged and entreated me not to sell squire N. any more liquor. Mrs. N. is a sister in the church, how pale and care-worn her countenance is. She wept bitterly when here, endeavored to console her, but could not promise. Astonishing people will make such absurd requests, as though I was to blame for her husband's misconduct. Neighbor B. crept over to the shop to-day, and begged for a glass Told him I could not trust, that he must pay me what he owed me, or I should take his property; he wept like a child. Pitied him but could not help him. Trade increases—must pull down my old store and build larger.

Sunday 13—Family prayers always on the Sabbath: not time to do it week days. Squire N. called just as I commenced the service, and wanted me to open the shop and fill his bottle, refused, but finally was compeled to oblige him. Attended divine service throughout the day. Conference in the evening; spoke freely upon our duties towards one another, and upon the advantage of having a conscience clear of offence. Saw Elder B. and deacon S. look at each each other: what can it mean.

Monday 14—In my shop at day break, found Squire N. and young S. at the door. Profits on my bar to day am't to $9 371 2. Mem. Execution on Major B's estate is out a Friday, must see it attended to.

Tuesday 15—A meddling fellow whom they called Hewlet, has been lecturing in the adjoining village on the subject of temperance. Said that a man must have the heart of a fiend, to sell ardent spirits. Wonder if he knows I am a professor of religion Strange he need trouble himself about other folks business. Squire N. got completely fuddled at my shop to-day, had to carry him home, saw his wife weep as though her heart would break, pitied her, but must look out for my family.

Wednesday 16—Old Capt. P. called to-day, gave a mortgage on his farm, in order to settle my demands against his son Stephen. Said this son had cost him more trouble than all his other children together. Neighbor B.'s wife came over and begged hard for an armful of wood, said her husband was very low, perhaps could not live. Told her to go to the poor committee, they would assist her. Saw the tears roll rapidly down her pale cheeks, conscience troubled me a little, but then I have a family to provide for,

Thursday 17—Elder B. called today: entreated me to give up the sale of liquor. Resented the elder's meddling with my business, told him if he did not keep still I would be revenged. Mem, Must call on the church to-morrow and see if they will allow the elder to insult me.

Friday 18—Execution against Major B. returned to-day, for want of goods and chattles, arrested the body of the within named def't. Told his son who attempted to talk to me, that his father's imprisonment was just, the boy shed tears. Saw several members of the church, agreed to stand by me.

Saturday 19, Was called over to see neighbor B. found him dying, could not stay long it was so cold. upbraided me as a cause of miseries and death. Think me most wickedly unjust, but then poor man, he had not his senses. Can't conceive that I am to blame, if I had not sold rum to him others would.

Sunday 20, Family prayers as usual. Neghbor B's death was announced from the pulpit. Saw the minister and every one of the congregation look at me. Exhorted squire N's wife and daughter they looked at me through tears, appared surprised and agitated.

Monday 21, Mortgage on neighbor B's estate is out to-day, will not press it until he is buried, bought the doctor's house of him to-day, and gave him up his notes. A good trade, The doctor appeared to have drank very freely.

Tuesday 22, Attended B's funeral, was surprised to find his family so very poor, had no idea before that he had pawned his last bed to me, told his wife after the funeral, that she must find some place to move, as the house was mine. squire N, called as usual to-day, swore a little about the opposition of his wife.

Wednesday 23, Widow B, removed with her children to the poor house, saw them as they drove past the shop, shall not forget her pale wan countenance soon, ahem felt eneasy to deprive her of her home so soon, but then she was so poor, could be better supported by the town than she could support herself. Elder B, told me to-day, that a man who could oppress the poor was an abomination in the sight of God, agreed exactly with him on this point, but some how or other he talks too plain on some subjects, what right has he to ask if I had secret prayers? I pray all the time.

Thursday 24, Stephen P. called today and commenced a new account, told him what his father said. In return Stephen resolved to get gloriously drudk, as he called it, to pay the old man, squire N, made several visits to-day, observed his hand tremble badly, told him Elder B. had insulted me, agreed to stand by me. Doctor called several times to-day His custom is increasing.

Friday 25, Had a temperance tract thrown into my store to-day, confounded insulting, Deacon S, said I had injured the cause of religion in my treatment of widow B, told him my conscience was free of offence, had a family to provide for &c.

Saturday 26, Widow W. called to see me, entreated me not to sell her son any more liquor, said that he was daily growing worse, and treated his wife and herself with great brutality Plague on these women and their tears, they think I alone am to blame Tol her I was innocent, did not compel nim to drink, if I did not keep to sell others would, offered to sympathise with her She called me coldcalculating hypocrite! hard words for her to use, we'll see who'll smart the hardest for it. Squire N, and young S, called several times to day, Peter the blacksmith commenced a score. Just D's two sons called and paid up the old account,

[Genius of Temperance.

DEATHS.

In Centreville, on Wendesday last very suddenly, Mr. WM, HENCAIN, beloved by all who knew him

Good man, thy race is run,
The grave, thy worth now hides
There lives no man to say,
There goes mine enemy,
But each and all weep forth praise.