Centreville Times,
AND
EASTERN SHORE PUBLIC ADVERTISER.

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From the Torch Light.

TO MY WIFE.

When cares come crowding on, how inspiring to know,
A friend is still left us, that will stick to the close:
When the germ of affection continues to flow
In the bosom on which we love to repose.
Our cares soon vanish, our pain is all gone,
When near such an one who offers relief.
The balm of affection so gently poured on,
We are forced to be calm and forget our grief.
'Tis well that affection, so strongly united,
Is hallow'd to us poor mortals on this side the grave—
For without it, we'd be like a traveller benighted,
Still calling for help, when nothing can save.
S.

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

EVERY SOUL KNOWS ITS OWN BITTERNESS.

There's many a brow that wears a smile
Above a heart of care,
And many a laughing eye conceals
The writhing of despair.
We would not that the world should see
The bosom's dark recess—
We would not that the world should know.
Its utter loneliness.
The crowded hall, the joyous scene,
Cannot dispel our grief—
In pleasure's gaudy glittering train,
In vain we seek relief.
There lurks a sorrow in the heart,
A deep corroding care—
We turn, and from the mirthful throng,
To view the desert here.
In vain are beauty's smiles to light
The ruins of the soul,
And worse than vain, the mad'ning draught
The wine-cup and the bowl.
Its pleasures like the flitful blaze
Within the silent tomb,
Whose flickering light but shows more clear
Its sad sepulchral gloom.
In vain we seek in solitude
The calmness of repose:
In vain we court the stilly grove,
Neglectful of our woes—
Grief still will hover o'er the soul,
And we must yet endure
Misfortunes that no charms may heal,
No human art may cure.

There's not a joy the world can give, like that it takes away."

Though many an eye is bright around,
And many a laughing lip,
Unconscious of the morrow's fate,
May still of pleasures sip:—
Though lightsome forms around may flit,
Inspir'd by feelings gay.
"There's not a joy the world can give
Like that it takes away."
It steals the heart's first tender bloom,
And dead the chill it leaves
O'er each fine feeling that around
The youthful bosom wreathes—
And those that most have trod its path,
And yielded to its sway,
Own there is nothing it can give
For all it takes away.
Its joys are heartless and untrue,
And end in pain and care—
By it alone the brilliant eye
Is sunken in despair,
The once red lip is pale and cold.
The raven tress is gray—
And nothing, nothing it can give
For that it takes away.
Oh trust not to the seeming smile
That on the cheek may glow,
'Tis but a veil that seeks to hide
A ruined heart below:
As mountain streams are coolest far
On which the sunbeams play:—
"There's not a joy the world can give
Like that it takes away."

To the Editor of the Centreville Times.

Centreville, Queen Ann's County, Md.
August 23, 1833.

Dear Sir:—Believing that the future peace and prosperity of this country is, in no small degree identified with the success of the great experiment in which Maryland is so nobly engaged, to give a country and a home to that part of her population, whose color & prejudices render it next to impossible, for them to enjoy liberty among us—and believing that our fellow citizens on this shore are now waking up, under a thrilling conviction of great utility to themselves and their posterity, of substituting by a gradual process, free labour, for slave labour—and as this desirable result can only be brought about by means of colonization, it cannot but be interesting to all the friends of the cause, to be informed, from time to time, of its progress in the affections of our fellow citizens, and of its prospects of ultimate success.

Great efforts have been, and are still being made, to arrest the progress of this work of humanity, kindness and religion, by the circulation of false and slanderous reports implicating the motives of the advocates of colonization, and the character and condition of the colony—its climate, soil and productions.

The enclosed letter to me, from Col. Wm Jones of Somerset county, (which you will please publish with this) so far as it regards the charge, above alluded to, is decisive of the character of his motives.—He has opened them to the eye of the world, and made them tangible by an act which reflects a lustre upon his name and family. Nor is he alone—others have imitated his example by hundreds, who are breathing his sentiments and are ready to follow him in this christian and patriotic act.—Besides the 13 liberated by Col. Jones, there were nineteen from other gentlemen and ladies, received by me as the agent of the state Board and Society—all of whom, together with about 110 who had been emancipated before, embarked in the ship La Fayette at Baltimore last December, and are now, judging from their letters, happily settling themselves in that far off land of theirs, known by the name of Africa.

As the enemies of the cause have recently published some very slanderous reports of the state and condition of the late emigrants to Liberia, from this shore, I will trouble you to publish for the more general information of our friends, the subjoined letters.—The writers are well known to me—I received them, as the agent of the state and saw them embarked ready to depart for Africa—They are better known, because longer, to the persons to whom their letters are addressed.—All that they have said may be relied upon as a simple, unvarnished statement of facts. Their publication at this time is particularly desirable inasmuch as a wilfully malicious report states that they were all dissatisfied and had died.

I will, with your permission, trouble you from time to time, with additional facts—touching the practicability of this most important and benevolent of all causes.

In the meantime, I tender you my thanks for your kindness in publishing my communication of the 13th inst, & am your friend, and servt. W. M'KENNEY, agent for Md. Col. Society.

Copy of a letter from Wm. Jones, of Somerset County, to the Rev. Wm. M'Kenny, Colonization Agent.

Somerset, County. E. S. Md. Nov. 3d.

Dear Sir,—Pursuant to a resolution, some time since formed, to which my mind has been brought by the great importance of the subject. I now offer as candidates for emigration to the Colony of Liberia in Africa, a family of slaves whose names and ages are mentioned below.

I am urged to this from various considerations:

1st. From the consideration of christian duty, which enjoins it upon me, to seek and promote, as far as is in my power, the happiness of mankind.

2d. The importance of elevating to higher enjoyments a miserable and benighted race, whose condition in this country, must always be that of "hewers of wood & drawers of water," far below the influence of such motives as lead to honorable, manly and correct conduct,

3d. Their claim on us is founded in the great principles of eternal justice, which can only be fairly met, by restoring them to the land of their ancestors—a land to which they have a right, growing out of the uncancelled gift of the God of the universe. And

4th. In the hope and confident belief, that the great effort which is now making, to better the condition of this unfortunate race of our fellow creatures, will result in the final extinguishment of the debt contracted by our ancestors, and so long due to Africa—a debt in men, money and morals. This consummation is now ardently desired by all true christians and philanthropists. And it is with no small degree of satisfaction, that I find our most distinguished citizens lending their aid in support of a cause, the final triumph of which is only necessary to fill up the measure of our country's glory. May their efforts abound yet more and more, until the only blot which stains our political escutcheon, shall be eternally effaced.

It gives me pleasure to assure you, dear sir, that my children, who are now all grown, heartily unite with me in this act, and in the sentiments I have expressed.

Very respectfully, your friend,
(Signed,) WM. JONES.

The following are the letters referred to above. They are given verbatim et literatim:

Letter from Dover Nutter, a respectable, intelligent, and pious old colored man formerly of Salisbury, Somerset County, Maryland, to Levin H. Patrick, Corresponding Secretary of the Salisbury Auxiliary Colonization Society, dated,

Monrovia, April 9th, 1833.

Respected Sir,—It is a comfort to me to have it in my power to communicate to you the satisfaction I have in being here. Since our arrival here I visited Grand Bassa, a place about to be setttled, in which I was pleased—I found it to be a fine place—the soil is rich, the growth of the trees are large and the land level:—I am so much pleased with it that I shall remove there with my family. It is about three days walk at leisure, from Monrovia.—Several of us went down to see the place—we dined several times with the Kings of that part of the country, and found them very pleasant and agreeable.

I was much dissatisfied when I first arrived here, but now I am much better satisfied here than when I was in America—I find that to be comfortable, it is to be industrious and stirring.—I find this country is not so warm as I did expect to find it, and it is much cooler at Bassa than it is at Monrovia.

My family all enjoy as good health as I could reasonably expect, and appear to be as well satisfied as myself.—I find that I can get more work to do in the Carpenter's line than I can do.

Be pleased to remember me to all your family and those of our acquaintance who may ask after us.

Be pleased to assist my son William to come on, as I am sure this place will suit him better than any other.

I have sent a small package to Mrs. Pinkett, one to Mrs. Sarah Huston, and one to Mrs. Peggy K. Irving, by Mr. Jas. Price, Emanuel, his family and all, are well at present.—I found Mr. Prout agreeable while on board the vessel, and after our arrival here.—He went out as our Agent.

No more, but remain
Your sincere friend,
DOVER NUTTER.

To Mr Moses James, Wicomico, Md.

Monrovia, April 13, 1833.

Dear Sir:—I am glad to have it in my power to inform you that Mother, and Me is quite well at present, and you and family is the same. I thank God that we all arrived safe, and are quite satisfied, and much pleased with the country—it is much better than we did expect to find it.

I do think that you all can do well here, as it is a good country, all it wants is industrious people—therefore, I would advise you to come, and as many others of you who wants to enjoy freedom and liberty, for here we have both, and enjoy it, as God intended we should do,

I had not one week's sickness altogether since I have been here. The distance is great, but I am sure that the pleasures you see here will more than pay you for all your trouble.

We have a fine man here, who will and do always advise us for the best, he was formerly from Baltimore, by the name of Mr. Prout—he was very kind and attentive to us on board the vessel, he was our Doctor. Please remember us to Jacob Cottman and all his family, to Hannah Conway and family, Levin Brown, George Lankford and family, to Joseph Carr, and tell him not to stay behind for old age, as the old stand as well as the young. My love to all enquiring friends, and class-mates, and tell them there is as great revivals here, as in America.

No more at present, but remain
Your sister in Christ,
ELIZABETH WINDER.

RELIGIOUS PLAGIARISM.

The editor of the Boston Atlas speaking of a sermon, placed on his desk for notice, says:—The sermon which the Rev J. Yates preached in Andover & had printed in this city as his own production, was preached in Salem Chapel, Halifax, in 1824, by Abraham Scott and by him printed in Sheffield. We have the original and the copy in our possession.

This is the most intrepid plagiarism which has yet come under our notice. The reverend gentleman would do well, hereafter, to employ one of the many idle scribes with which New England is blessed, to compose a sermon for him when he wants to shine with peculiar lustre. Borrowed feathers may do, but stolen ones are inexcusable.—*ib.*

THE MORMONS.

This singular sect, whose doctrines are based on the perfect prostration of reason and whose duties consist in the violation of decency and morality, have by some strange power added hundreds to the number of their spellbound and besotted followers.

A letter from Missouri, says,—

Six hundred or more of that misguided people, have emigrated within the last two years to Jackson City, in Missouri, and have rendered themselves obnoxious to the citizens by holding out inducements for free negroes to be unfaithful. Last week the citizens organized themselves for breaking up the establishment—There [the Mormonite] printing press was torn down, store & machine shop broken up—the leaders tarred and feathered, and a time set for their departure. What course may yet be pursued towards the followers, is not yet known.

Hagerstown, Md. Aug. 22.

Since our last report on the health of the town, there have been four deaths in Hagers-town, from a disease resembling Cholera, three whites and one colored person. We have no epidemic among us, unusually good health, for this season of the year, prevails throughout the country.—Torch.

CHOLERA AMONG THE SLAVES

In Louisiana, the loss of the Slaves by the cholera, is estimated at 10,000 or about eight per cent, of the entire population. If the cholera is naturalized in the south-western section of the union as in India, and its ravages are to be annual—that flourishing part of our country will in a few years become a wide-spread desolation.—

Philad. Intell.

THE VOICE OF OHIO.

Some of the friends of the Tammany candidate represent Judge M'Lean as the Clay candidate for the Presidency! You should not be quite so fast, gentlemen. The true old Jackson Democrats, are the friends of Judge M'Lean whether he should be a candidate or not.—*Ohio Argus.*

GEORGIA.

The absence of all apprehension of the dissolution of the union, appears to have advanced the popularity of South Carolina principles. They are evidently diffusing over the whole South with a rapidity seldom equalled. In Georgia they calculate on electing their Governor. The union party being divided, those expectations will probably be realized. Governor Clayton is spoken of as the nullification candidate.—*ib.*

An affray lately took place at Naples (Ind.) which resulted in the death of M. George Wells, a young man of that vicinity.

An English sailor went to see a juggler perform his tricks. There happened to be a quantity of gunpowder in the appartment beneath, which took fire and blew up. The sailor was thrown into a garden behind, where he fell without being hurt. Here he stretched his arms and legs, got up, shook himself, rubbed his eyes, and then cried out, conceiving what had happened to be only a part of the performance, d—n the fellow, I wonder what he will be doing next.'

TENNESSEE ELECTION.

The following gentlemen, representatives in the last congress, have been re-elected members of the present congress, viz: John Bell, John Blair, Cave Johnson, James K. Polk, and Baylie Peyton have been chosen from other districts. We have decisive returns from no other district.

Mr. Arnold, running in the same district with Mr. Blair, has of course lost his election. This is occasioned by the remoulding of the districts under the new census. Mr. Johnson had two opponents, Mr, Cheatham and Mr. Marble. He got a majority over the former of these gentlemen of more than a thousand votes, and over the latter of seventeen hundred votes.

William Carroll was re-elected govenor of the state without opposition.—*Nat. Int.*

WAR AGAINST OUR MERCHANTS.

The Globe recently arrived at Philadelphia with a valuable cargo from Canton. The Surveyor of the Port, alleging that he had received information, implicating the manifesto of the ship commenced boring into the kegs of tea. The consignees, anxious to avert the destruction of their property, offered at their own expense to have the tea removed to the Custom House, unpacked and examined. This however, was refused. The loss consequent on this proceeding, is twenty per cent, on the valuable cargo. The affair has naturally produced great excitement. Actions have been commenced against the officers, and a meeting of merchants, on the subject, is proposed.—Intel.

Tim Dibbin had a horse, that he called Graphy. What a nomen! said Oxberry, Not at all said Tom, for when I bought him, it was *Buy-o-graphy*, when I mounted, I was *Top-grayhy*, and when I want him to trot, it is *Gee-ho graphy*.

A Correspondent of the Richmond Whig nominates Chief Justice Marshall, as a candidate for the next Presidency.

Outrage.— We learn from a morning paper, that a daughter of Mr. Christopher Grover of Southwark, while returning from a visit to her aunt's on Saturday afternoon, was seized by a negro woman and dragged several squares, and was at last rescued by a gentleman, who was drawn by her cries to her assistance. The negro woman claimed the child as her own, and it was only with the greatest difficulty, and after knocking her down that the child was rescued from her, and restored to its parents. Philadelphia Paper

GAMBLING.

This still seems to be a necessary accomplishment of the fashionable, and the numbers that are daily hurled from affluence to want, from respectability to contempt, seem to afford no admonition to the *gentleman.* The following is an extract of a latter to the editor of the Enquirer, showing the effect of this fashionable vice, and its extent at the springs:—

The black legs of the place are among the most important personages in point of conversation and appearance at Saratoga. They dress in the newest fashion, abound with anecdote and information, know all the public and private houses for miles round, and are the most obliging fellows in the world to such adventurers in these regions as have a superabundance of cash. I am credibly informed that one poor simpleton of a young man, who has only been here a fortnight and who only fell heir to a property of about $20,000 six months since, is already minus fifteen hundred since he visited this place, and the best of the joke is, he thinks the scoundrels who are swindling him, the finest fellows in the world, perfect gentlemen, and incapable of a dishonourable action.

WOMAN.

To the honour, to the eternal honour of the sex, be it said, that in the path of duty no sacrifice is with them too high, or too dear. Nothing is with them impossible, but to shrink from what love, honour, innocence, religion requires.

The voice of pleasure or power may pass by unheeded, but the voice of affliction never, The chamber of the sick, the pillow of the dying, the vigils of the dead, the altars of religion, never fail to excite the sympathies of woman. Timid though she be, and so delicate that the winds of heaven may not too roughly visit her, yet she fears no danger, nor dreads no consequences. Then she displays that undaunted spirit which neither courts difficulties nor avades them; that resignation which utters neither murmurs nor regret, and that patience in suffering, which seems victorious even over death itself.—*Judge Story.*

Jaw Breakers.—'You must be *phlebotomised*, said a pompous physician to a poor invalid, I can't, indeed, replied the sick man. 'I tell you, you must be bled cried Sir Pompous: to which the other rejoined—'Well, you may do that, but, as for the other thing, I'm sure I couldn't bear it

Ice and chloride of soda are found to be specifics in putrid sore throats. The ice is (if possible) to be held in the mouth, and the solution swallowed.

There were three duels fought on the 24th untimo at New Orleans, one of which proved fatal to one of the parties, and the others were but slightly wounded. In all three instances, the parties were intimate friends.

THE SPRINGS.—On Saturday, it was estimated there were not less than 3000 strangers in this village—at least, 500 more than were ever here before at any one period. Though accommodations have thus far been furnished, (almost every house in the village having been opened for the purpose,) it is evident that more are necessary, and we presume that arrangements will be made for enlarging the present establishments, or for the erection of new ones, or both, against another season.

Saratoga Sentinel.

SEA SERPENT AGAIN.—A Sea Serpent or Seamonster was seen by Capt. Asea Richardson of the schooner Ploughboy, about 12 miles north of Plymouth Light, on Monday about 2 o'clock P. M. all the crew and passengers, 10 in number, had occular proof of the monster. He was 150 yards from the vessel crossing her stern, and steering eastward. His head was about 2 feet above water and he had 11 bunches on his back about the size each of a half barrel; and about 5 feet apart,

Boston Atlas.

CHOLERA.—The Lexington Observer mentions a report that thirty convicts had died of Cholera in the Kentucky Penitentiary, on the 27th ult.

The Pawtucket Chronicle mentions the suicide of a young lady in Cumberland, R. I. by drowning herself in a pond. 'She tied her legs that there might be no possibility of escaping.

A BANK, BIT—We understand, says the Albany Journal, that the Essex County Bank has taken $1500 of the New York City Bank Counterfeits.

The Vicksburg, Mississippi, paper says that a schoolmaster in a neighboring township has laid aside Murray's Exercises and placed the Acts of the last Legislature of Mississippi in the hands of his pupils for the purpose of instructing them in the art of turning bad English and bad grammar into good. He is of opinion, that the pamphlet containing the acts is richer in solecisms and violations of the rules of grammar, than any book in the language—except the pamphlets containing the acts of the preceding nine years.

North Carolina Election—We have already announced the re election as representatives to Congress, of Jesse Speight, Thomas H. Hall, M. T. Hawkins, Abraham Rencher, and James McKay.

By private letters we are now enabled to announce the re election of Daniel L. Barringer after a severe contest, by a majority of about a hundred votes over J. G. A. Williamson (late Consul of the United States to Laguira.)

Edmund Deberry is elected from the Fayetteville district by a majority over Lauchlin Bethune, the late Representative.

Lewis Williams, William B. Shepherd and Henry Conway, have been re-elected without opposition.

In Mr. Branch's late district the contest has been between Andrew Joyner and Jesse A. Bynum. Report says that the latter is chosen.

The district last represented by Samuel P. Carson is the only one in the State yet to be heard from. *Nat. Intel.*

The Cholera has entirely subsided at Pittsburg.

OUTRAGE—INHUMANITY.—The Woodstock (Vt.) Courier of the 9th inst relates that a person by the name of Boyd was committed to jail in that place a few days since, on a debt of about $10. He appears to be sixty years of age, with scarcely any reasoning faculties, and is much of the time, insane. He has been for a number of years without a particle of property—incapable of doing any business and has been supported by his sons.—While under the effects of lunacy he is confined in a cage, to prevent him from doing mischief, and was taken out of the cage by the officer who carried him to jail. Three of his fingers on one hand and about half of the fourth have been eaten off by him, in one of his fits of insanity! He appears to be wholly insensible of the cause of his present confinement and from the deep midnight in which his mind is shrouded, cannot comprehend in the least, the nature of an oath,

There may be, says the Courier, some circumstances connected with the case, which would justify the course pursued but we are unable to imagine any.

No one but an incarnate demon can imagine any cause.

Morning its sweets is flinging.

There is no greater proof of our progress in refinement than the modern style of giving children three or four romantic names. We were quite amused one morning last week, while passing through a street in the southerly part of Boston, by the voice of a mother to her child—Julia Maria Matilda Chubbeck, said she, come out of that are dog kennel, you filthy little varment, or I'll break your neck.

The last mail brought intelligence of the death of Hon. Leonard Harrison, Chief Justice of the State of North Carolina, and for many years one of the most honoured and respected citizens of that State.

The President of the United States has been recently waited on by a committee delegated from the borough of Norfolk Va, with an invitation to visit that place which owing to the state of his health, and the necessity of his immediate return to Washington, he was obliged to decline. It is expected that he will leave the Rip Raps on Friday next.

The great rise that has taken place in the price of cotton, has obliged most of the manufacturers in Patterson N. J to close their mills, and it is supposed that as soon as the present stock will have been worked up, the remainder will follow the example. Cotton is now seven cents per pound overwhat it sold for in 1823.

THE REAL MAJOR JACK *Downing.* There is about as eager a curiosity to know the name of the author of the genuine letters of Major Jack Downing, as there used to be about the letters of Junius. They have generally been believed to be from the pen of Zeber Smith, Esq. the talented Editor of the Portland Courier, but we have always suspected that John Holmes formerly a Senator in Congress from Maine knew the most about their authorship. We have recently been informed that he has acknowledged them to a Member of Congress from Rhode Island.—*N. England Review.*

☞ On Sunday evening last, Daniel Norris, son of Mr. John Norris, of Harford county, Md. was stabbed by a fellow with whom he was in company, in such a manner as to render it almost impossible he should recover. We learn that the perpetrator of this outrage whose name is Charles Crew,—has armed himself with a musket, and threatens the life of any one who may attempt to arrest him. There is no doubt however, that he will be arrested. The cause of this outrage was some slight quarrel between the offender and Mr. Norris.—*Citizen.*

Why is a shoemaker, most like a Doctor?

Answer.—Because he is the repairer of souls.

RAPE.

Bel Air, Md. Aug. 22.

A free negro, who called himself James Warfield, was committed to jail on Sunday last, to stand a trial for the commission of the above crime upon a little girl aged 6 years, the daughter of Mr William Adams, a very respectable resident of this county, living near Stafford.—*ib.*