L. J. Tuck Ma

Centreville Times, AND EASTERN-SHORE PUBLIC ADVERTISER.

No. 469. CENTREVILLE, E. S. MARYLAND; OCTOBER 5: 1833. J. B. Spencer, Editor

Terms.

$3,00, PER ANNUM—or
$2,50, IF PAID IN ADVANCE.
Single Papers, 6 Cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS of 15 lines printed 3 weeks for One dollar—longer ones in the same proportion.

Cash will be required for all advetisements inserted in the Centreville Times.—administrators, Constables, and Sheriffs advertising sales will be credited until the ex piration 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, and Advertisements, must come POSTAGE FREE or they will not be taken out of the Post office.

☞ Notice.

I wish to purchase fifty NEGROES of both sexes from 6 to 30 years of age for which I will give the highest cash prices; those having such to dispose of, would do well to give me a call before they sell to any one else as I am determined to give higher prices than any purchaser now in market, or may hereafter come; all communications addressed to me in Centreville on the subject will be immediately attended to by

ALEXANDER S JONES

February 8 1833

Removal.

—ooo—

JAMES B. GEORGE feeling thankful to his friends and the public generally, for the liberal encouragement received for the last ten years in his line of business, would inform them that he has removed to No. 49, Centre Market space a few doors below his former stand, and hopes by due attention to business to merit a continuance of public patronage. He has on hand & intends keeping as usual,

A Good Assortment of
BOOTS AND SHOES,

both fine and coarse, of his own manufacture together with a good selection of the Eastern make.

LIKEWISE:
HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, AND *BLACKING*; all of which he will dispose of at the lowest prices, for *cash*.

Baltimore, Sept. 10.

LOST.

In or near Centreville a pair of Silver Spectacles—the finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving them at this office.

LEATHER.

—ooo—

The subscriber has recently received a large supply of SOLE & UPPER LEATHER, which he offers at Baltimore prices.

WM. S. CONSTABLE

Centreville Sept. 14.

Ferry at Crumpton.

The public are respectfully informed that a Rope Ferry is established across Chester River at Crumpton (formerly known by the name of McAllisters Ferry) were every attention will be paid to persons passing.

Rates.

For each and every person	3 cts
Man and Horse	6 1-4
Horse and Cart	12 1-2
Horse and gig	18 3-4
Two wheel and two horses	37 1-2
Cattle each head	3
Sheep and hogs	2

MULFORD, HOPPER & Co

NEGROES

WANTED.

We wish to purchase 40 or 50 hands: we wish to purchase some families, & would like to purchase as many as practicable from the same plantation or neighborhood.—

Persons wishing to sell families can receive the most satisfactory evidence that we purchase for our own use &r will not separate them, by applying at the bar of Mr. Wilmer's tavern in this place,

FELIX HUSTON &
WALTER BYRNES.

Centreville Aug. 17th 1833

☞ The Kent Enquirer will please publish this.

A Farm Wanted.

For rent for the next year, either at a certain or grain rent. Good recommendations will be furnished by the advertiser—who has authorised J. B. Spencer to rent for him.

Aug. 3.

A CARD.

The subscriber takes this method to inform his friends and citizens of Centreville and vicinity generally, that he intends carrying on the Butchering business and will supply the market with all kinds of meat in their season. He will attend the market on Tuesdays & Saturdays, and his customers in case they should be in want, can be supplied with meat on the intermediate days and he hopes a strict attention to the Business & a disposition on his part to please, will entitle him to a share of the public patronage. The publicks ob't. serv't,

JOHN REESE.

Centreville, august. 31 1833.

DYOTTVLLE GLASS FACTORY,

Formerly known as the Philadelphia and Kensington Glass Factories.—This establishment is conducted on the most extensive scale embracing four distinct Factories which from their location on the River Delaware in the immediate vicinity of Philadelphia, afford every facility for executing orders with promptness, without being subjected to the previous risk of breakage by land carriage.

With the foregoing advantages in addition to the recent improvements he has effected in the art of manufacturing glass of the most durable strength and quality, his employment of the most competent workmen in the country, and his being also aided by the assistance of his brother Mr. M. Dyott under whose personal superintendence the entire establishment is conducted, the subscriber is enabled to produce workmanship of the first quality either of white Flint, green or black Glass He can furnish in any quantites Apothecaries Patent Medicine and Perfumery Vials and Bottles of every description; Druggists Shop Furniture, Confectioners Show Bottles, Castor Oil, Wine and Cordial Bottles, Druggists Packing do, Carboys Demijohns Flasks, Mustards, Cayennes Preserving Jars, Snuff Bottle, &c. &c. of every variety,

Bottles and Vials of any size and pattern made to order at the shortest notice. Particular attention will be given to private moulds as heretofore. Orders must be addressed to the proprietor.

T. W. DYOTT, Philadelphia.

N. B. Druggists, country Merchants and Dealers are solicited to call at the corner of Second and Race streets to examine the ware. Each package of Glass made at the above factories is stamped with the words—DYOTTVILLE GLASS FACTORIES PHILADELPHIA. may 2.

TOWN PROPERTY

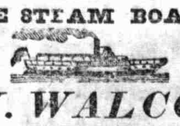
TO RENT

For the ensuing year the property occupied for several years past by Mr. Francis Arlett as a Tavern, to a good tenant the terms will be moderate.

Apply to
JAMES SMITH
August 17, tf Near Centreville.

COMFORT, SAFETY & EXPEDITION

THE STEAM BOAT



GOV. WALCOTT
Capt. Wm. Virdin

Will leave Baltimore every Thursday morning at 9 o'clock for Rockhall, Corsica and Chestertown, returning will leave Chester Town every Friday morning at 8 o'clock, Corsica at about 10 and Rockhall at about 12 noon and arrive in Baltimore at 4 P. M.

WM. OWEN, Agent
June, 22, 1833. tf.

A negro Boy

Is wanted by the subscriber—who will give a liberal price in CASH, for him—a manumitted slave will be preferred, and his age must not exceed 17 years. J. B. SPENCER,

C. Ville, Aug. 31.

WANTED,

THE editor of this paper wishes to hire a good Cook, and a female house servant, for the remainder of the year—they must be well recommended. The highest wages will be given. July 20.

Strays!

TWO YEARLINGS which I bought at the sale of Mr. Thomas Knotts's property above Church Hill, have gone astray in that direction. They are both Heifers; one is a red buffalo, the other has horns & has some white spots on her. The marks are crops and a slit in each ear.

Sep. 21 J. B. SPENCER

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

INDEPENDENT CANDIDATE.

Mr. Spencer—you are authorised to announce HENRY R. PRATT, Esq. as a candidate for the Legislature of Md.

Many Voters.

A QUANDARY.

The Hon. H. L. Pinckney has been elected to Congress from the district of Charleston, in South Carolina as the successor of Col. Drayton. He is now and has been for perhaps three or four years one of the fiercest nullifiers, and an advocate for the strictest possible and literal construction of the constitution of the United States. Among the doctrines which he has most strenuously maintained is that there is no such thing, strictly speaking as a citizen of the United States. The constitution expressly declares that no person shall be a representative who shall not have been seven years a citizen of the United states. Now, how is Mr. Pinckney to take his seat and the necessary oaths; as a citizen, not admitting himself to be a citizen? It is a case of conscience for the doctors of Nullification.

This is a prosperous year for our Southern friends—may the succeeding one be equally so. Crops good and prices high. The great staple cotton, 100 per cent, above the price of last season. Even a superabunbant Orange crop in Florida, comes in to swell the tide of prosperity. We must certainly dissent from the opinion lately expressed by the venerable Mr. Macon, of North Carolina, that the country is in a deplorable condition unless indeed the old gentleman meant politically. In that we should be constrained to agree with him.—Nat, Intel.

A correspondent in the Baltimore Visiter, recommends as a specific for the fever and ague, a mixture composed of 1st, a common nutmeg grated into a half pint tumbler, 2d, one gill of the best cider vinegar, and 3d, a fresh egg to incorporate them. This is to be taken when the chill commences, and is said to have cured in one or two doses many who had been suffering for months under this disagreeable complaint.

Borrowing.

If it were as customary to borrow a man's hat or coat, or his breeches, as it is to borrow his Newspaper, things would come to a pretty pass. We think so too.

It is said the Kembles have realized upwards of eighty thousand dollars by their various engagements in the United States.

Value of a cold bath.

At Northampton, Mass. a few days since a colored man, dead drunk, was carried and thrown into the river by some stage drivers in a short time, he came out perfectly sober.

Pickling old Pork.

Married at Liberty Town, Ill. Sewell N. PICKLE Esq aged 18, to Miss Clarissa Maria PORK aged 76.

Lynch's Law.

We have heard that Capt. Slick summoned his corps the other night and, obtained possession of a man with whose misdeeds they had become familliar, carried him to the prairie near town, administered Lynch's Law upon him to fine style. He received about fifty lashes—and was ordered to decamp. The offence consisted in cheating at the gambling table—whereof he was over-fond.—St. Louis Republican.

A MISTAKE.

A gentleman in Philadelphia was lately knocked down in the street, and beaten in a shocking manner, by a gang of desperadoes—who after they had drubbed him to his heart's content, discovered that he was not the man they wanted.

This reminds us of a case which occurred a few years since in Havanna. An American gentleman was walking through a public street early in the evening when a Spaniard came up behind him, reached his hand over his shoulder, and plunged his knife into his bosom! As the poor victim lay on the ground writhing in agony, the assassin caught a glimpse of his countenance by the gleam of a distant lamp and apologized for the deed—declaring upon his honor that he mistook him for another individual—and humbly begged his pardon! The poor fellow died the next night.—

Lowell Journal.

The Marriage Vow.

Perhaps there is scarcely an ordinary oath administered in any of the transactions of life so little regarded, so little remembered by all classes, as that taken in the most solemn manner, and in the presence of the Almighty, by the husband and wife—Love, honor and obey.—How many wives love, honor and obey their lords? How many even think of doing so? and yet there is an oath recorded against them, every simple violation of which is a distinct perjury. No woman should marry without first knowing her husband's character so well that she may obey him with discretion and safety. She yields herself at the altar to his disposition, from which even an attempt to fly, is a crime. A wife who contradicts her husband is forsworn. No matter what manner of man he be, she must obey if she keep her oath. She has made no reserve on condition at the marriage ceremony. She has not said I will honor and obey, if he shall deserve it. Her contract is unconditional. It would be better for young ladies before they yield the fatal yes, to take this view of the subject. They have a duty to perform to their husband, whether he be kind or unreasonable and they must remember the poet's words,

War is no strife
To the dark home and the detested wife.

A PATENT METHOD OF ELECTIONEERING.

The following we copy from the Indiana Weekly Messenger;—

Friends and fellow citizens—I am a candidate for school commissioner. I reside in Pleasant township—have lived in your county seventeen years was a soldier in the Revolutionary War—bore arms in defence of my country, before my opponents for this office were thought of,

Methinks I can hear my fellow citizens with united voices say, Let's to the Polls, and vote for old John Shaddy, How cheering the sound—how gratifying in old age to receive a unanimous vote, for the only office I ever seriously wished for.

My wife, who has been jogging on through the last fifty years with me expresses much solicitude for my success it would do your hearts good to see the old body when I come in from my daily labor, take her white napkin and wipe the sweat from my face accompanied generally with a stanzas or two of an old song altered by her:

Oh Johnny Shaddy dear John,
When first we were acquaint
Your locks were like the sloe John
Your bonny brow was brent—
But now your brow is bald John,
Your locks are like the snow,
Yet blessings on your frosty prow,
Dear dear Johnny, oh my Jo.

Gentlemen permit me to subscribe myself your humble servant,

JOHN SHADDY

It is stated in the New York Whig that when the President set down to the dinner prepared at the city Hotel in Providence, and which consisted of every thing which could possibly be procured to gratify an epicure, and when he was asked to what he would be helped he replied, to a bowl of boiled rice and milk. Great was the disappointment to the landlord, as all the milk had been used in the pastries and nick nacks prepared for the General. Great also was the punishment of the hungry gourmands, who in decency, were obliged to wait till milk was sent for and the rice boiled. Neither were choice and costly wines, which had been furnished, tasted by the President. His only beverage was water.—

Boston Evening Journal.

MAINE LAND.

One day as Judge Parson was jogging along the road on horseback over a desolate road through wild and worthless land, he came upon a log hut, dirty, smoke-colored, shattered and wretched. He stopped to contemplete the too evident poverty of the scene. A poor, half starved fellow with uncombed and unshavened beard, thrust his head through a square hole which served for a window, with I say, judge, I aint so poor as you think I be, for I dont own this ere land.

PULPIT ZEAL.

BY COWPER.

No man was ever scolded out of his sins.—The heart corrupt as it is, and because it is so, grows angry if it is not treated with some management and good manners, and scolds back again. A surly mastiff will bear perhaps to be coaxed, though he will growl even under the operation—but if you touch roughly he will bite. There is no grace that the spirit of self can counterfeit with more success than a religious zeal. A man thinks he is fighting for Christ, when he is fighting for his own notions.—He thinks he is skilfully searching the hearts of others, when he is only gratifying the malignity of his own, and charitably supposes his hearers destitute of all grace, that he may shine more in his own eyes by comparison. When he has performed this notable task, he wonders that they are not converted. He has given it to them soundly, and if they do not tremble & confess that God is in them of a truth, he gives them up as reprobates, incorrigible, & as lost forever. But if a man loves me, if he sees me in an error, he will pity me and endeavor calmly to convince me of it.—If he has great and good news to tell me, he will not do it angrily, and in much heat and discomposure of spirit, It is not, therefore, easy to conceive on what ground a minister can justify a conduct which only proves that he does not understand his errand. The absurdity of it would certainly strike him, if he were not himself deluded.

—oo—

FAYETTVILLE.—GREAT HAIL STORM.

A hail storm of greater extent and violence, and attended by more disastrous consequences, than we have ever heard of, occurred in N, Carolina on Wednesday. It extended from Stokes county to Wayne county, (and how much farther we cannot say,) and was, as well as we can ascertain, from six to twelve miles in width. In its course it has literally devasted entire crops, in some places leaving cotton fields without a green leaf to be seen, broken down and broken to pieces, corn stocks and ears of corn, so that the proprietors have been forced to turn their hogs in to consume what would be otherwise worthless. Birds, poultry and hogs have been killed, the roofs of houses split to pieces, and an immense quantity of window glass broken. Its duration was in some places half an hour; and hail fell to the depth of several inches, the globules being from the size of a partridge egg to that of a man's fist. Incredible as this may appear, we have the statement from so many sources, that we are not at liberty, to doubt it, or any of the above facts.

A vast deal of suffering will follow this unparalleled visitation. Many poor persons whose whole crops have been destroyed and whose sole dependence is thus cut off will have to appeal to the charity of their neighbors.

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A gentleman of Indiana who visited the Hermitage lately, writes from Nashville that Gen. Jackson has prepared a marble slab symmetrical with that over the grave of his wife, which is to mark the spot where his remains are to be deposited when his spirit shall take its departure. The writer says:—

"My foot rests on the slab that will cover him. I lean on the pyramid where thousands will lean hereafter, and while they read the inscription on his tomb, will endeavor to call the moment now passing. Here they will think of the fetes, processions, and eulogies made in his honor, and will wonder that one who occupied so large a space in the world, should be shrunk into a compass so narrow."

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A SOLEMN WARNING TO THE ENEMIES OF TEMPERANCE.

At the Circuit Court and court of Oyer & Terminer for Otsego county, (says the Cooperstown, N. Y. Republican) which adjourned Friday last, three persons were sentenced to the State Prison, and two were sentenced to hard labor for six months in the county jail. Of those guilty of felonies, Lorenzo Mills & Huldah Lee, his sister, were convicted of the crime of incest, and the first sentenced for ten years and the latter for five years.—These persons were also indicted for arson, in firing the barn of Mr. Patrick, of Butternuts, by which the barn, 200 feet of sheds and 40 tons of hay were consumed. On this indictment the brother was found guilty and sentenced to seven years imprisonment, and the sister acquitted. James McDonald, jr. was convicted of burglary, in breaking open and entering a distillery to obtain whiskey, and sentenced to imprisonment for four years. Ira Newkirk and Joseph Harper were convicted of petty larcenies.

When the prisoners were brought into court to receive their sentence, they presented a scene which we would that every intemperate man and drunkard could have witnessed—and had it not reformed them then would reformation be hopeless. Being asked what they had to say why sentence should not be pronounced, each responded, *I was intoxicated.*—The cause of all this crime, misery degradation was declared to be intemperance, and that solely.

It is supposed that Porter W. Hyde, who recently robbed the Selina Bank, while a clerk, of $8000, changed part of the money in New York for sovereigns, and that he has sailed for Europe.

The Memphis Advocate of the 4th inst. states that on the 1st the steamboat Lady Franklin passed that place with a cargo of fifteen thousand chickens, and an almost unprecedented number of other live stock, bound for the New Orleans market.

THE PLANTER.

A WEST INDIA STORY.

—oo—

Fifty—sixty—seventy (any given number of) years ago, the West Indies were not as they are now.

The colonists themselves were not what they are at present—that is to say, they were not then humane, temperate, independent people; on the contrary, they were baseful, and loved Scheidam and pine-apple rum, worshipped their superiors in station, & despised every body below themselves. Thus the newly imported Englishers held the regular colonists in utter contempt: the colonists (a white race) requited themselves, by contemning the mustees and quadroons; these last, on their parts, heartily despised the half-caste, who, in turn, transmitted the scorn on to the heads of the downright blacks. Whom the blacks despised, I never could learn—but probably all the rest—and, in fact, they seem to have had ample cause for so doing, unless the base, beggarly, and cruel vanity imputed to their "superiors," be at once a libel and a fable.

Such was the state of things in the coleny of Demerara, in the year 17—when a young Englishman went there, in order to inspect his newly acquired property. His name was John Vivian—he came of a tolerably good family in——shire: possessed (without being at all handsome) a dark, keen, intelligent countenance—and derived, from his maternal uncle, large estates in Demarara, and from his father, a small farm in his own country, a strong constitution, and a resolute invincible spirit. Perhaps he had too much obstinacy of character—perhaps, also, an intrepidity of manner, and carelessness of established forms which would have been unsuitable to society as now constituted. All this we will not presume to determine. We do not wish to extenuate his faults, of which he had as handsome a share as usually falls to the lot of young gentlemen who are under no control, though not altogether of precisely the same character. In requital for these defects, however, he was a man of firm mind, of a generous spirit, and would face danger, and stand up against, as readily on behalf of others as of himself—and, at the bottom of all, though it had lain hid from his birth, (like some of those antediluvian fossils which perplex our geologists and antiquaries,) he had a tenderness and delicacy of feeling, which must not be passed by without, at least, *our* humble commendation.

Exactly eight weeks from the day of his stepping on board the good ship "Wager," at Bristol, Vivian found himself standing on the shore of the river Demerara, and in front of its capital, Stabroek. In that interval he had been tossed on the wild waters of the Atlantic—had passed from woollens to nankeens—from English cold to tropic heat; and now stood eyeing the curious groups which distinguished our colonies, where creatures of every shade, from absolute sable to pallid white, may be seen—for the trouble only of a journey.

But we have a letter of our hero's on this subject, written to a friend in England on his landing, which we will unfold for the reader's benefit.

"Well, Dick—here am I, thy friend John Vivian, safely arrived at the country of cotton and tobacco. Six months ago I would have ventured a grosschen that nothing on this base earth could have tempted me to leave foggy England—but the unkennelling a knave was a temptation not to be resisted: and accordingly I am here, as you see.

"Since I shook your hand at Bristol, I have seen somewhat of the world. The Cove of Cork—the Madeiras—the Peak of Teneriffe—the flying fish—the nautilus—the golden-finned dorado—the deep blue seas—& the tropic skies—are matters which some would explain to you in a chapter.—But I have not the pen of a ready writer; so you must be content with a simple enumeration.

"My voyage was, like all voyages, detestable.—I began with sea-sickness and piercing winds—I ended with headache and languor, and weather to which your English dog-days are a jest. The burning, blazing heat was so terrific, that I had well nigh ozed away into a sea-god. Nothing but the valiant army of bottles which your care provided could have saved me. My mouth was wide open, like the seems of our vessel; but, unlike them it would not be content with water. I poured in draught after draught of the brave liquor. I drank deep healths to you and other friends—till, at last, the devil, who broils Europeans in these parts, took to his wings and fled. Thus it was, Clinton, that I arrived finally at Demerara.

"But now comes your question of 'what sort of a place is the same Demerara? Faith Dick, 'tis flat enough. The run up the river is, indeed pretty—and there are trees enough to satisfy even your umbrageous loving taste. It is, in truth, a land of woods; at least, on one side—and you may roam among orange and lemon trees, and guavas and mangoes, amidst aloes and cocoa nut, and cotton and mahogany trees, till you would wish yourself once more on a Lancanshire moor. Stabroek, our capital, is a place where the houses are built of wood; where melons, and oranges, and pine apples, grow as wild as thyself Dick—and where black brown, white, and whitey-brown people, sangaree and cigars, abound. Of all these marvels I shall know more shortly. I lodge here at the house of a Dutch planter, where you must address me under my travelling cognomen. John Vivian is extinct for a season—but your letter will find me, if it be addrsesed to Mr. John Vernon, to the care of Mynheer Schlachenburchen, merchant in Demerara. That respectable individual would die the death of shame, did he know that he held the great 'proprietor,' Vivian in his garret. At present, I am nothing more than a poor protegee of Messrs. Greflulbe, cme out to the hot latitudes for the sake of health and employment."

Vivian was, in truth, tolerably pleased with the banks of the river, fringed as it was