L. D. Jackle

Centreville Times,
AND
EASTERN-SHORE PUBLIC ADVERTISER.

No. 512. CENTREVILLE, E. S. MARYLAND—JUNE 7, 1834. J. B. Spencer, Editor.

Terms.

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Single Papers, 6 Cents.

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

Extra Telegraph.

Feeling that a crisis has arrived—when it becomes the duty of every friend of his country to offer up his prejudices and his personal interests, so far as they are in conflict with the great end of redeeming the Government from the misrule which threatens the overflow of the best interests of society, and believing that the establishment of some organ of communication, through which the advocates of constitutional law can address the public intelligence at a price within the reach of every citizen, is essential to its accomplishments, the subscriber proposes to publish a semi-monthly

EXTRA UNITED STATES TELEGRAPH.

To consist of sixteen large octavo pages, at the reduced rate of one dollar and fifty cents per annum, for a single copy.

It is intended to constitute a medium through which the ablest pens may address the people, and all such are invited to contribute. It is especially recommended to the consideration of the State Rights Societies now springing up in every State of the Union; and will embody the leading facts, documents and arguments, upon which the success of the principles which give them life, depend. In a word, its great end will be to harmonise conflicting opinions, and by promoting a surrender political prejudice and personal interests unite those who disapprove of the manner in which the Government is now administered in a common effort to rescue the institutions of the country from the destiny which, in the opinion of all intelligent and disinterested persons, otherwise awaits us.

With a view to enable subsequent subscribers to obtain the whole series the first numbers will be stereotyped, and new editions issued as the subscriptions may be enlarged.

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All subscriptions must be paid in advance.

The first number will issue as soon as five thousand subscribers are obtained.

DUFF GREEN.

☞ Subscriptions received at this 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 sub 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

Miss de Bertholl's
ELEMENTARY SCHOOL.

INSTRUCTIONS IN
READING, WRITING, GRAMMAR, AND GEOGRAPHY.

TERMS.

Spelling, Reading and writing alone—— $3
Grammar and Geography —— ——$4

Hours of tuition from 9 to 12 and from 2 to 5. C Ville, March 22. 1834

NOTICE.

The Levy Court of Queen Anns County, will meet on Tuesday the 3d day of June next; and on every Tuesday thereafter, until it closes its business.

R. B. A. Tate, clk.

May 31.

STRAYED OR STOLEN:

rrom the subscriber, a dark bay horse, about 10 or 12 years old, rather stout made I shall be very thankful to hear from him.

Old Tom Bordley.

March 1834.

FOR SALE.

A fine young Horse—safe in harness and a superior saddle horse. Apply to the editor or to

Samuel T. Harrison

☞LOST,☜

Some time since on the road from Centreville to Dr. Harris's Mill—probably on the cross road by Wm K. Knotts's a STEEL BARRELED PISTOL the handle of which is worked with silver wire—Five dollars will be given to the finder if he will leave it with the editor,

May 10.

BOOTS & SHOES
Cheap—Great Bargains!

THE SUBSCRIBER begs leave to announce to his Friends and to the Public that he has just returned from Baltimore and Philadelphia, with

A large and Splendid Supply of

BOOTS & SHOES,

suitable for the present and approaching seasons, which having been selected by himself, he is warranted in saving is equal if not superior to any heretofore offered which, added to his former stock, renders his assortment extensive and complete—and to show the public that his prices are unusually low he will name a few articles viz Gentlemen Boots, best calfskin, morocco, seal skin and horse skin, from $200 to $5,50, only, mens do shoes and lace boots from 75 to $2,50 do do pumps from 75 to $1.75.

Ladies Lasting, Kid, Seal, French morocco and Calf skin Slippers and scrolped Shoes from 31 cts, to $1,25 only. Misses do do, do, do, from 37 1 2 to $1,12 1-2.

Boys Lace Boots and Shoes of all kinds, from 50cts to $1 50,

Childrens morocco, leather and lasting Shoes and Boots of almost every description from 18 to 75cts—Also Servants coarse and fine Shoes, and lace Boots, from 50cts. to $1 50

Also—READY MADE CLOTHING, of different descriptions, at a very low price indeed, such as

Roundabouts, Vests, &c.

ALSO—FUR AND PALM LEAF HATS TRUNKS, BLACKING, &c.

Also—Saddlery, such as,

Saddles, Bridles, Martingales, Girths, Britchbands, Cart and Gig Collars, cart Bridles Whips, Reins, Head Stalls, Halters, Bridle Bits, Saddle Cloths, Stirup Leathers, Cruppers, and a great many other articles too tedious to mention, all of which are made in this place and he will repair shoes or any other articles he may sell, if they are not what he represents them to be, at the time of sale—he has also laid in a good stock of materials and has employed a set of workmen whose work will be strong and neat. He has a supply of the most fashionable lasts just received, all of which enables him to do work with neatness and despatch, and out of the best materials. Customers be ye therefore punctual, and you shall be furnished with the best work—It is out of the question for me to furnish customers longer than 6 months. My funds are very limited, He invites the public to call and view his supply, hear his prices, decide for themselves and he thinks if economy is at all consulted, he will receive, as he has endeavoured to merit, a continuance of public patronage—the public's obt. servant,

Thomas Hughey.

N B hides of all descriptions taken in exchange and the highest prices allowed

C. Ville, May 3d.

THE STEAM-BOAT

MARYLAND.

WILL as usual leave Baltimore every Tuesday and Friday morning at seven o'clock for Annapolis, Cambridge (via the company's wharf at Castlehaven) and Easton—returning will leave Easton every Wednesday & Saturday at 7 o'clock for Cambridge, (via Castlehaven) Annapolis and Baltimore. Passage from Baltimore to Castlehaven or Easton $2

On Monday the 21st inst, she will commence her routes from Baltimore to Corsica and Chestertown leaving Baltimore every Monday morning at 6 o'clock and return same day. Passage as heretofore

All baggage packages &c. at the risk of the owner or owners thereof.

By order.

L. G TAYLOR—Com.

May 10. tf

Blank Fi. fa's, warrants—casu's & notes for Vendues

FOREIGN SCENERIES.

JAMAICA.

Is the dunghill of the universe—the refuse of the whole creation; the clippings of the elements; a shapeless pile of rubbish—confusedly jumbled into an emblem of the chaos—neglected by omnipotence, when he formed the world in its admirable order; the nursery of heaven's judgments, where the malignant seeds of all pestilence were first gathered and scattered through the regions of the earth, to punish mankind for their offences; the place where Pandora filled her box—where Vulcan forged Jove's thunderbolts—and that Pæaton, by his rash misguidance of the sun scorched in a cinder—the receptacle of vagabonds, and the sanctuary of bankrupts—as sickly as an hospital—as dangerous as the plague—as hot as hell—and as wicked as the devil—subject to tornadoes, hurricanes and earthquakes, as if the island, like the people, were troubled with the dry bellyache.

The chief of their provisions is seaturtle, or toad in a shell stewed in its own gravy—its lean is as white as a green sickness girl; its fat of a disgusting color; and is excellent to put a stranger into cholera, and will lessen those ill humours it infallably creates—the belly is called callipee, the back callipatch; and it is served up to the table in its own shell, instead of a plate. They have guanas, hickeiries, and crabs: the first being an amphibious serpent, shaped like a lizard, but black and larger; the second, a land tortoise, which needs no description, being as numerous as frogs in England, and burrow in the ground like rabbits; so that the whole island may be justly called a crab warren—they are fattest near the pallisadoes, where they will make a skeleton of a corpse in as little time as a tanner will slay a colt, or a hound devour a shoulder of mutton after hunting

They have beef without fat; lean mutton without gravy: and fowls as tender as the udder of an old cow, and as juicy as a steak from the haunches of a superannuated cart horse

Milk is so plenty, that you may buy it for fifteen pence a quart; but cream so very scarce, that a firkin of butter of their own making, would be so costly a jewel, that the richest man in the island would be unable to purchase it. They value themselves greatly upon the sweetness of their pork, which indeed is luscious, but as flabby as the flesh of one just risen from cholera; & ought to be forbidden in all hot countries, as among the Jews, for the prevention of the leprosy, scurvy, and other distempers, of which it is a great occasion.

There is very little veal, and that lean—in England you may nurse four children much cheaper than you can one calf in Jamaica. They have course teal almost as big as English ducks—and muscovy ducks as big as geese—but as for their geese, they are all swans for I never saw one in the island.

There are sundry sorts of fish under English names, without scales, and of a serpentine complexion. They eat as dry as shad, and much stronger than stale herrings, or old ling, with oiled butter for the sauce—as rank as goose grease, improved with the palatable relish of a stinking anchovy.

They make a rare soup they call pepper-pot. It is an excellent breakfast for a salamander, or a mountebank's agent, who eats fire one day, that he may get better victuals the next; three spoonfuls so inflamed my mouth, that, had I devoured a peck of horse-radish, and drank after it a gallon of brandy and gunpowder, Dives like, I could not have been more importunate for drop of water to cool my tongue.

They greatly abound in a beautiful fruit called cushue, not unlike an apple, but longer; it is soft and very juicy but so great an acid, and of a nature so astringent, that by eating one, it drew my mouth like a miser's purse, & made my palate as rough, and tongue as sore as if I had been gargling my mouth with allum water.

Of water melons and musk melons they have plenty—the former is of as cold a quality as a cucumber, and will dissolve in your mouth, like ice in a hot frying pan; and is as pleasant to the eater, and I believe as wholesome, as a cup of rock water to a man in a hectic fever. The latter are large and luscious but much too watery to be good.

Cocoanuts and physic nuts are in great esteem among the inhabitants.—The former, they reckon meat, drink, and cloth; but the eatable part is secured by so strong a magazine, that it requires a lusty carpenter, well armed with axe and handsaw, to hew a passage to the kernel; and when he has done, it will not recompense his labor. The latter is as big as a filbert: but (like Eve's apple, well drest and infectious) if you venture to taste, it is of ill consequence; their shell is black, and japanned by nature, exceeding art; the kernel white, and extremely pleasant to the palate—but of such powerful operations, that by taking two, my stomach was swept as clean as ever nightman swept a vault—or any of the black fraternity, a chimney.

They have oranges, lemons, limes, and several other fruits, as sharp and crabbed as themselves—not given them as a blessing, but a curse; for eating so many sour things, generates a corroding pain in the bowels, and is one great occasion of that fatal and intolerable distemper, the dry bellyache; which in a fortnight or three weeks, takes away the use of their limbs, so that they are forced to be led about by negroes. A man under this misery, may be said to be the scutcheon of the island, the complexion of the patient being the field, bearing, or, charged with the emblems of destruction. Proper, supported by two devils, fables; and death the crest argent. Many other fruits are there, which are neither worth eating, naming nor describing; some, which are never tasted but in a drought, and others in a famine.

POETRY.

MY LIFE IS LIKE THE SUMMER ROSE.

BY RICHARD H. WILDE.

My life is like the summer rose,
That opens to the morning sky,
But ere the shades of evening close,
Is scattered on the ground to die.

But on that rose's humble bed,
That trembles in the moon's pale ray:
Its hold is frail—its state is brief—
Restless and soon to pass away.

Yet ere that leaf shall fall and fade
The parent tree shall mourn its shade
The winds bewail the leafless-tree,
But none shall breathe a sight for me'

My life is like the print whose feet
Have left on Tempe's desert strand
Soon as the rising tide shall beat,
This track will vanish from the sand

Yet, as if grieving to efface
All vestige of the human race,
On that lone shore loud moans the sea
But none shall ere lament for me.

ITEMS.

A member of the bar in Charleston S. C. has been suspended for using improper language to a female witness.—Such a fellow ought to be suspended in a different manner.

Quaint.—Mossie said the other day in an improvisation, that the hearts of slanderers, if *dried* and *ground* would make capital Cayenne pepper.

Singular Fact.—A female *mule* belonging to a gentleman in Suffolk, lately brought forth a colt! This is the first case of the kind we have ever heard of, and the general belief has been that this mixed generation of animals was incapable of reproduction.—*Norfolk Herald*

One of the Sunday schools in Manchester, England contains 2,600 pupils

Bed and Board.

Miss Grandall.—The recent visit of this lady to Boston gave many of her friends an opportunity to behold her face, and express their thanks for the unfaltering efforts to elevate the intellectual and moral character of an injured race. Nothing could be more delightful than to witness the manifestations of gratitude and respect, which were made to her by our colored brethren and sisters. They thronged around her in crowds, and poured their benedictions upon her head—in strong and fervent language;—Every effort was made by them to make her visit agreeable. On Saturday afternoon, a large number of colored friends of both sexes—sat down with her, and a few white friends, to a splendid entertainment given by Mr. and Mrs Robinson in George street. Mr. Barbadoes also manifested a very liberal and hospitable spirit, as well as other individuals.—[*Liberator.*

[The amalgamation process is going on slowly but surely, at the north. The whites are bedinning to meet the colored ladies and gentlemen at the festive *board*, and the ulterior events are certain;—the colonization society may unite with the abolitionists and colonize nearer home.] U. S. Telegraph

There is at present in Mexico, an Indian represented to be eight feet three inches in height, but 18 years of age, and of a most hideous appearance.

Balt. Visiter

Miscellany.

The Reward of Virtue.

In the ages which are past, men needed no inducements to prevail on them to become the votaries of virtue; and the small still voice of conscience, applauding their actions, rewarded them amply for the difficulties which they encountered in the practice of her precepts. But now that virtue is despised, & conscience stifled in the vortex of folly and dissipation, it becomes necessary to inform the world of the various advantages which result from a life of virtue in order to induce them to tread in her almost deserted paths.

With this view, I lay before my readers the following tale, and if it conduce in the smallest degree to make virtue appear in a more engaging attire, I shall rest contented with my humble labours.

In a small town in the vicinity of London lived Mrs Wilson, the benevolence of whose disposition was the constant topic of conversation among the surrounding cottages, while her affability and engaging manner made her acquintance courted by the affluent and powerful.

By the loss of her husband, who was captain of a frigate and fell in the service of his country, she became possessed of an income of 500 L. a year, on which she lived retired: employing great part of her time in the education of her daughter, the beautiful Sophia.

In the days of childhood, her darling's artless prattle diverted the attention of her indulgent mother resting entirely on the fate of her husband, and as she increased in years, the beauty of her person, and the sensibility of her heart, endeared her still more to her amiable parent.

Among those, who were admitted to the acquaintance of Mrs. Wilson was a young gentleman, of the name of Bosville, whose father was a merchant in London, and permitted him, during the summer months, to reside at the town where Mrs. Wilson dwelt.

Mr. Bosville the elder, possessed of an immense fortune (which he had acquired by oppressing the needy, by defrauding the widow, and ruining the orphan) bestowed a liberal education upon his son, altho' he intended him to practice the same cruelty which he had done before; without reflecting, that knowledge expands the heart—and deprives it of the power of being callous to the complaints of the unfortunate, and despising the woes of the miserable.

How great then must be his surprise when his son refused to engage in dealings of iniquity! in vain he reasoned concerning the propriety of his measures, at length finding no argument would induce the young gentleman to adopt his means of acquiring wealth, he consented to his entering into fashionable life, in order, as he said, that he might become acquainted with the world, and thereby see the necessity of complying with his request.

Young Bosville, at this time, had attained his twenty-first year, it is not therefore surprising that the budding beauties of Sophia, joined with her extreme sensibility, should make a deep impression on a heart susceptible of every feeling which harmonises the soul.

To minds, like Bosville's, the little decorums of the world appear trifling and superfluous; he therefore made no scruple of declaring his love;—Sophia received the declaration as became her;—above the little arts of her sex, she frankly acknowledged he was not disagreeable to her, and that if the consent of the parents could be obtained, she should not be averse to uniting their fates together.

Let prudes and coquetts condemn the conduct of my heroine, as beneath the dignity of the sex. But I regard not their censure, provided those possessed of sensibility applaud her generous feelings.

Bosville immediately after this interview departed from town, in order to consult his father, concerning his marriage with the amiable Sophia.

On his arrival in London, without waiting for any kind of refreshment, he repaired to his father's house, and informed him of his intention But what were his sensations when he discovered that a lady was already provided whom he must look upon as his intended wife, and that unless he married her immediately, he must never enter the house again; For some time contending passions struggled for mastership in his perturbed breast;—Duty and love, were by turns predominant; at length the latter triumphed; and a flood of tears succeeded the victory.

Mr. Bosville, enraged, ordered his son immediately to depart the house—whose pride forbade him to expostulate. With sullen air, he left the mansion of consummate villainy. Not knowing whither to fly for succour—no friend to cheer his drooping heart—he involuntarily took a place in the coach for H—; and before he had time to collect his thoughts, the stage stopped at Mrs, Wilson's. The blooming Sophia ran to meet him—he fell into her arms and, supported by her and the coachman—entered the once peaceful dwelling;—as soon as he was sufficiently recovered, he informed Mrs Wilson and her daughter—of his father's behavious, and concluded with declaring, he would not be united to Sophia till fortune should again bless him with her smiles.

The lovely Sophia, though she could have wished young Bosville possessed of less delicacy, could not help agreeing with his opinion; and at the same time hinted—she thought he might improve his fortune in the East, where she had an uncle—who—she did not doubt, would protect him—and place him in a way of acquiring wealth with honour.

No sooner had Sophia delivered her opinion than Mrs, Wilson started from her seat and retired. Amased at her abrupt departure, the lovers continued in anxious suspense for about a quarter of an hour; when she returned and gave a letter to Bosville, which she had written, to be delivered to her brother at Bengal.

Hope, the last friend of the miserable—flattered the unhappy Bosville with prospects of future felicity, in the possession of the amiable Sophia; and thus comforted, he bade a cheerful adieu to her and her venerable parent.

During his passage, which lasted only 6 months, the recollection of past scenes would frequently intrude; but the hope of future happiness, when he should return laden with the riches of the East, rendered his regret less poignant, than it otherwise would have been

On his arrival in India, he repaired to the house of Mr Marshal, Mrs Wilson's brother: and was received with the cordiality, which marks a generous heart. Mr. Marshal, understanding from the letter—that his intention was to settle in India, for a few years and having, at that period—some business, which required the attendance of a confidential person, some hundred leagues up the country, immediately employed him to manage his affairs in that part.

Bosville, after, having dispatched a letter to Sophia, acquainting her with his arrival set out for the place of his destination and arrived there with a heart beating with the wish of acquiring independence by assiduous perseverence.

Unfortunately, there was no mode of conveyance, from the place where he resided, to Mr. Marshal, and consequently he could remit no intelligence of his manner of life to his beloved Sophia: but imagining she would not be uneasy at his omitting to write it gave him no serious concern, and he passed three years in tolerable composure.

It is now time to turn to our friends in England, who during those three years—were not so happy as Bosville would willingly have imagined them.

The person with whom Mrs. Wilson intrusted her fortune, soon after the departure of Bosville, became a bankrupt: and by that event, she for the first time experienced distress!

But the sweetness of her disposition had long taught her to regard all sublunary care as the phantoms of a day; and her heart looked forward with anxious expectation to that period, when the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest.

She now began to regard the omission of Bosville in not writing, as the effect of prosperity—and imagined he had forgotten the humble dwelling of innocence and peace.

Fixed in this opinion, her constant instructions to Sophia, were to bestow her affections on some other person. But the breast of sensibility knows no change of sentiment. Sophia regretted in secret the imagined ingratitude of Bosville: but her lips uttered no reproaches.

The reduction of Mrs. Wilson's circumstances obliged her to remove to some other part of the country, where she might exist upon the small pittance which providence had still left her. She therefore removed to a distant part of Yorkshire, hoping there to enjoy the convenience—having never desired the superfluities—of life.

The virtuous are ever destined to pass through the fire of adversity; ere they arrive at the goal of happiness. Mrs. Wilson had not been many months at her new dwelling, before the squire, seeing Sophia, became captivated with her charms, and introduced himself to the acquaintance of her mother.

This gentleman had acquired a degree of refinement beyond the common portion of country squires. His conversation was enlivened with strokes of wit, which would not have disgraced a London beau; yet his heart remained a stranger to sensibility—and his desires were brutal. Seduction with all its fashionable attractions, the game of ruining a helpless young creature, and involving a fond mother in misery, presented themselves. The enamoured and unprincipled squire determined on Sophia's ruin; he declared his love, and promised marriage.

The amiable Mrs. Wilson, ever attentive to the welfare of her daughter, urged her to comply with the proposal of the squire representing the faithful Bosville as having forfeited every claim to her esteem by his ungrateful conduct; and concluded, with adverting, to her present circumstances as an inducement to receive the addresses of the squire. But Sophia still cherished the remembrance of the absent Bosville; and now acquainted her mother, it was with extreme pain she disobeyed her commands but her heart could never forget its first attachments. Mrs Wilson entertained too great an affection for her daughter, to urge any further; and therefore the following day informed the squire of her determination.

Disappointed in his cruel hope of seduction, he began to meditate plans of revenge against the gentle object of his desires; and for that purpose, made it his business to become acquainted with the affairs of her mother.

Unfortunately after the division of the money, which remained in the hands of her banker, she imaginging his failure to proceed from unsuccessful industry intrusted him with her little remaining portion—in order to enable him again to resume business: but his villainy prompted him to abuse her kindness and make off with the whole of her fortune! Disappointed in her usual remittance, Mrs. Wilson had neglected to pay the last quarter for the house rented from the squire; who learning London the elopement of her banker,