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MISCELLANY.

All our readers know that *Romany Mowse*, the editor of the *Philadelphia Album*, has greatly distinguished himself by his beautiful poetry in the *Southern* and *Monthly Magazine* of the day. He has been so kind as to send us the following article, and we commend it to the public. It is not often that newspaper readers meet with any thing so well worthy of their admiration. —*New England Weekly Review*.

CHATTERTON THE NIGHT BEFORE HIS DEATH.

All Earth is still, and the Night's starry arch
O'er spreads the sleeping world! Would I could sleep!
Would that the fiery fever of my brain
Were cool'd by slumber, or were chill'd by death!
Well! I have lived Summers, but am not
Anxious for further pilgrimage on earth!
The Morn may come and look upon my corse—
And yet I would not by self-martyrdom
Go down among the fam'd! Would I were dead!
Then solemn—how ineffable might
Be still and yet so beautiful with fire!
That light face of shadow—I have been
Long time communing with those dazzling orbs
How glittering above me—I have thought:
Of my green life, so lone and desolate,
And wish'd that it might soon become extinct.
I am not of this world!—gross elements—
My spirit oft goes forth to some high shrine,
Unbidden, unrecalled, except by want—
As want, that leprosy that chills the mind
And makes us as the brute!

Who slumbers now?
The fair being who has been to me
More than a star to some night wanderer.
Ah! does she slumber! Innocence may sleep,
And innocence like hers, pure hearted girl,
May well procure bright visions! Oh sleep on,
For little know'st thou of the time to come!
The world is new to thee, and flowers may now
Spring sweetly at thy footstool! I could die
More peacefully, sweet Seraph, wert thou dead!
Dost it seem strange? It is deep love for thee
Which kindleth up this thought. Far better 'tis
That the pure spirit pass away from earth
In all its virgin beauty, than live on
To all age and care shall steal away the rose
And dim the eye's young splendour!

Oh sleep on.
My artless food, and my impatient girl—
I would not shade thy forehead with a thought
Of all thy lover suffers, nor for worlds!
For thee alone this weary life is borne,
And thou to rest on instant on thy lip.
Is mad'ning bliss—oh! 'tis the hell of thought
To dwell on my dark hopes and darker fear!
'Tis meet that my companion ship be night—
Sullen and sombre night, without one star
To mock me with its glory! And thou moon,
That gleam'st upon me with thy mazy eye,
What is thy work, and who are they that dwell
Within thy lofty confines? And ye stars,
Who were, it may be, ere this world began,
At least, who came to being with this world,
What of another? Answer—what of death?
Oh God! who made this scene so beautiful,
That e'en when I would curse thee for my birth,
I gaze upon the stars and worship thee,
I gaze on an erring worm, if it rebel,
And take away that which it cannot give!
Forgive me, oh forgive me, God! and her
Young Geraldine! oh may she early die,
And thus escape the horrors of this world!

TO THE AUTUMN LEAF.

Lone, trembling one!
Last of summer race, withered and sear,
And shivering, where art thou lingering here?
Thy work is done.
Thou hast seen all
The summer flowers reposing in their tomb,
And the green leaves, that knew thee in their bloom,
Wither and fall!

Why dost thou cling
So fondly to the rough and sapless tree?
Dost thou existence aught like charms for thee,
Thou faded thing!
The voice of Spring,
Which wake thee into being, call again
Will greet thee—nor the gentle summer's rain
New verdure bring.

The zephyr's breath,
No more will wake thee to thy melody—
But the lone sighing of the blast shall be
The hymn of death.
Yet a few days,
A few faint struggles with the autumn storm,
And the dimmed eye to catch thy trembling form,
In vain may gaze.

Pale autumn leaf!
Thou art an emblem of mortality,
The broken heart once young and fresh like thee,
Withered by grief—
Whose hopes are fled,
Whose loved ones all have droop'd and died away,
Still clings to life—and lingering loves to stay
About the dead!

But list—'tis now,
The gathering of the autumn blast,
It comes—thy frail form trembles—it is past!
And thou art lost!

A SCENE OF DAILY OCCURRENCE:

BY S. G. HALL.

It was in the gay and happy and flourishing metropolis of England—the great, the wealthy, and the free! it was within the walls of a city in which strangers by hundreds, day by thousands, even at the very moment were receiving their daily food, dealt out to them by a generous and liberal hand; that the circumstances recorded in the following article took place. The story, when written, must appear more like the creation of fancy than the unvarnished recital of fact; but for an hour's walk may afford abundant proof, how weak and ineffective is the language in which it is described,

and how far more fearful is the sight than the detail of human suffering.

A few evenings ago, a young woman, whose age might be about 16, entered the shop of a baker in one of the principal streets of Spitalfields, and asked in the name of a person who dealt regularly at the shop, for two loaves of bread. They were readily given, but were received in a manner so peculiar as to excite the suspicion of the baker, who on narrowly questioning the conscience-stricken girl, at once ascertained that she was not the messenger of the customer by whom she professed to have been sent. She was immediately given in the custody of a constable and taken to the watch house.

When the charge was made, she uttered no word, but looked like the very picture of misery without hope, and as she was led, or it may be almost said dragged along the streets, a few occasional but deep sobs were only tokens that she was at all conscious of, or caring for, the disgraceful situation in which she stood, but when the creeping door of the temporary prison had closed upon her, she sunk upon the clay floor and wept and screamed as if her heart was breaking. It was want she would exclaim at intervals—I want my father and mother are starving! and it was with difficulty the constable could loosen her firm grasp of his cloak, and leave the wretched girl to the most dreary of all solitudes, dreary even to the hardened in guilt. He had however, learnt the address of her parents, and as he bent his way homewards, he called to mind the few afflictive words she had uttered, the scanty clothing that covered her limbs, and the wild agony of her looks as she gazed upon him, whilst the tears fell rapidly down her very pale cheeks. Her story may be true, thought he; in this district God knows what may have happened; and as he recollected the place in which she had informed him her parents dwelt, 'I will go,' he continued 'and see if she has told the truth.' From his own scanty cupboard he took some bread and broken meat and sought out the miserable dwelling. It was indeed, miserable; poverty and disease appeared as if written on the very door; as he knocked, a hollow voice, that seemed the echo of the sound, replied, and he entered.

A man about the middle age wrapped in a kind of rug, his hair matted, his beard long, and his blood shot eyes sunk in his head, was leaning against a weaver's loom, in one corner of the miserable apartment; in another lay a woman among some filthy straw, a torn blanket was thrown over her, and at her feet, sharing the same scanty covering, were three children, who appeared more like corpse laid there for the grave, than living beings in the spring of life.—The woman drew the blanket more closely around her as the stranger entered—the action deprived the children of their share, and the man saw that they were perfectly naked.—The room contained no furniture of any kind, and in the grate there had evidently been no fire for many days.

The poor creature's story then was true, thought the visitor, but it is my duty to ask some questions. The man on being addressed, threw open the rug in which he was wrapped, and showing that there was no clothing over his wasted limbs; but the bones seemed ready to break, at a single motion, through the yellow skin that covered them, and he spoke in a broken voice, and said that it was two days since he or his family had tasted food.

How happy was the benevolent man that he had brought something with him where-with to satisfy their present hunger! He drew out the bread and pieces of broken meat; and it was with horror he saw them then ravenously devoured by the woman and children among whom they were divided.

The tears were falling from his eyes as he listened to the brief story of their sufferings; the man and his family had been driven by distress to sell or pawn every article in their possession, one by one; the garments of himself, his wife, and children had gone, and they had no prospect but that of perishing. He was a native of Coventry, and the distress there had driven them to London, where greater distress soon overtook them.

And are these all your children, inquired the constable.

'No Sir,' was the reply, 'we have another daughter.'

Where is she?
'She told us, about an hour ago, that she had met a kind lady who promised her some bread, and she has gone to try and see her.'

The constable told them in brief terms of the melancholy situation in which the daughter stood.

And oh! to see the withering look of the wretched mother, as she leaped from the straw, forgetful of the common calls of decency, and to hear her agonizing scream, as she caught the man's arm, exclaiming, 'my child, my child,' and to think of the flushed cheek of the father, as he eagerly seized the man's shoulder, and with a wild and ineredulous stare, asked what he said—or the

wailing of the other children, as they gathered round the group, scarcely conscious of what was meant, but terrified at the wilder looks of their parents? Let us draw such a picture of our own dear, happy, prosperous homes, for a moment, and how our hearts will sink within us—how the brain will throb, and how the hand will tremble as the lips utter the words, 'Merciful God forbid!'

Their visitor was in tears, but he sobbed forth a few words of consolation, and assured them that he would tell the magistrate in the morning, all he had himself seen.

He left the wretched dwelling still more wretched.—Want and Misery had been long their inmates, and now shame was come to take up with them his abode;—they endeavoured to pray, but had their prayers heard they would have appeared more like revellings than the outpourings of trusting and patient sufferers. What could they do? they asked each other, throughout the sleepless night—they could not go naked as they were, to see their daughter, or to pray that she might be restored to her miserable hovel; they pictured her to their imagination jaded as it was by hunger and want of rest, as perishing by her own hand, in the filthy hole to which justice had dragged her, and in the depth of their despair, they prayed that when the morning brought the news to their wretched dwelling, their ears might be stopped by death. In moments of the utmost utter hopelessness the mother did counsel her husband to destroy her and her children as they lay there among the straw—and she told him the deed was easily done, for already was the breath failing them. He hesitated, and the hideous glare of his eyes, and the movements of his long bony fingers, told that he had been further pressed to do the deed, it would have been done. The heaving of his breath, and with the same action loosened his tongue that cleaved to the roof of his mouth told plainly of the agonizing struggle that was passing within. He gave one yell as if his breath had burst, and lay senseless along the ground. When he was roused from his fit, the wife was standing over him—her face all bruised with the blows her own hands had inflicted in her madness, and one of her children, a very babe, lay stretched along the wall, against which in her phrenzy, she had cast it.

The morning had been some hours gone; and there they lay gazing with almost insane looks upon one another, when the door suddenly opened, and the daughter rushed into the room bearing a large and apparently heavy bundle, which fell from her arms when she beheld the hideous glare of her parents eyes as they turned towards her.

O father, father! mother, mother! said she, as she shook them both, see, see, and is good, and there are good men! I have brought food and money, food and money, see, see!

For many minutes her efforts to arouse them from their stupor were vain; at length, though very gradually, they were made to understand what had taken place, and as they pressed their arms around their daughter's neck, and wept over her bosom, their senses came back, and the call of nature was heard and answered.

The girl had been followed by the kind constant wife, on whose lap lay the little innocent whom the mother had nearly killed in her madness, and she was cautiously giving nourishing food to the other children. In a few moments they were all partaking of the relief that had been brought.

A very few words will tell what remains of their story. When the wretched girl was brought before the magistrate in the morning, the good constable was present in the office, and in his own plain but powerful language, he described the state in which her famishing parents and their children had been found, a subscription was immediately entered into: the circumstances were made public: the poor girl was not only dismissed, but she bore with her, bread sufficient to relieve their immediate wants—and money was soon supplied to them by those who never turn a deaf ear to the call of the suffering. They are now living on the same spot, but at ease and comfort—by the labour of their hands.

Reader, this story is as true as that you now read it—it was penned from the lips of the constable, who bore so prominent and so honourable a part in the scene—and you may at any time learn his name, and hear it in his own more simple, but perhaps impressive language. He will tell you that the assistance which your heart at this moment prompts you to bestow, is not now needed by the family for whom I may have excited your sympathy, but he will also tell you of thousands—thousands in his neighbourhood who are in a state of equal destitution. He will relate to you their sufferings, and you will supply him with the means to lighten the burthen of sorrow, of want, of shame, perhaps—the which may the Almighty keep far from you! To you, as Britons—to you as men or women—but above all, to you as Christians, the few pages you have read are humbly and respectfully, but earnestly addressed, in the hope that through you the famishing weavers of Spitalfields may obtain some relief.

A DISCOVERY.

The following 'Discovery,' published in the Boston Telegraph of April 22, 1824, remains yet to be made by many a 'Jack Newbottle.' And as some old things are quite as good as new, if not better, we disinter it from among the old newspapers of five years, and give it a reprint, in hope that it may do some more good.

Journal of Humanity.

Friend Hallock—I think it my duty to communicate, through the medium of your paper, a great discovery, which has lately burst upon my mind; and which, I hope, will be of general use. I have always blamed the selfishness of those, who when they have found out any alive, or nostrum, look up the secret in their own breasts and suffer their neighbours to perish for the want of it, unless they will purchase it at an exorbitant price. I shall adopt a more generous method; and hasten to tell you of a discovery, which if the world will only rate it by its utility, will place my name on a level with those of Napier, Franklin or Fulton, and even entitle me to outshine the glory of Columbus himself.

You must know, sir, that I was one of those fools who get married before they get any thing to eat; and I had a dozen mouths to feed, before I had hardly a crumb to put into either of them. When I was about nineteen years old, I took a notion to go to a singing school; where I saw Lydia Loveful, whose black eyes and warbling voice, wounded my heart, and shot all the little prudence I had, stone dead. To make a long story a short one, I courted her, and after the usual quantity of smiles, tears, poutings, sheep's eyes, quarrels and reconciliations, I married her, Oct. 3d, Anno Domini, 1810. We should have been married a little earlier, only I could not rake and scrape money enough to buy one iron pot, one skillet, three chairs, a bed and a pair of bellows without a nose; with which conveniences we furnished our chamber, and began house keeping; as happy as most unmingled love, without one particle of reflection or foresight, could make us.

The honey-moon flew away in bliss; and I must own the first two or three years of our wedlock were not so miserable as they might have been. I was strong and hearty, with two good hands to my body, which had been accustomed to work, and Lydia was a thrifty girl, who managed our expenses with some economy. But after all I was miserably poor, and I had in abundance the poor man's blessings. My wife was a fruitful vine, and alas! she was the only vine, in my possession, which was fruitful. What, however, beyond every thing else, increased our difficulties was, that I had fallen into the practice of drinking grog every day. I had been habituated to it from my youth, and been accustomed to reckon a little rum and water (no matter in what proportion,) among the necessities of life. I followed a laborious profession, and thought a little stimulus necessary to the health of the body and keeping up the spirits. Indeed, I could not do without it; it was out of the question. So wedded was I to my superfluous appetites, that my drink-jug and my tobacco box were the idols of my heart.

Did you ever see, Mr. Editor, a man on our harbour in a boat—wind and tide against him—rowing away like a trooper, and yet making no head way? If you ever did, you have certainly seen Jack Newbottle's counterpart. I was a wood sawyer, and worked like a dog; yet I never could get one bit of bread and butter before hand. I was up early and late; never meant to be, and never thought myself an idle man. Still, when it rained money, my dish was never up. Accounts came in before I could settle them; people came a dunning before I knew how to answer them. I never thought myself a hard drinker; never suspected such a thing; but when Tippetson, the shopkeeper, brought in my bill for drink, I am almost ashamed to tell how long it was. It was nothing but do—ditto; do—ditto; like the dull unvaried note of the cuckoo, or whip poor will; and a charge at the bottom heavy enough to sink the heart of Cæsar himself. I believe the rogue overcharged me; for I cannot think a half pint a day, with one or two exceptions, is going to amount up to a barrel in three months. I have no idea of bearing on my shoulders all the sins of the knavish shopkeepers.

But the worst of my trouble was at home, I have naturally a good temper, except when something provokes me; but my wife, in the midst of my misfortunes, seemed to grow dreadful cross and scolding. She wanted ten and sugar, when she knew I had no money to get them; and we had something to quarrel about almost every day. I suppose I did not provide for her as well as I might; but then no husband likes to be scolded at, even if he is to blame. Sometimes she would remind me of my promises when I was courting her—just as if courting times were to

last always! sometimes she would snivel and cry; sometimes she would try to set the parrot; and sometimes the parrot would set her, while the children would look on, and think their parents wanted a whipping more than ever they did. O, Mr. Editor, if you could have looked in, and witnessed some of our nuptial scenes—the room in confusion—the tea-kettle fallen—the skillet overturned—the Johnny cakes in the fire—the ashes all over the hearth—my children crying—my wife scolding and swearing—you would certainly allow that matrimony, grog drinking and poverty, are three of the most ill-sorted companions, that were ever patched together. My children grew very ragged, and, what is worse, I fear their clothes were but emblems of their minds. My wife too not only neglected her temper, but her person. She was entirely changed from the spruce black-eyed girl, I fell in love with at the singing school; and I remember, one day, Tom Seaver, coming to visit me, and seeing her snarled hair, said, that her head looked as if it had six mice nests built in it; and the seventh was building. But I could have borne the mice nests of her head, if her heart had not been a very rattlesnake's den.

Thus, sir, we went on growing poorer and poorer, and plunging from one misfortune into another. Nothing seemed to turn up in my favour, until, at last, my condition grew too bad to be endured any longer. I sat down one day on a white birch log which I had just sawed off, and while the coaxes were rattling along the street, I said to myself, Jack Newbottle, what is the matter? What is it that keeps the wooden spoon forever in your mouth? Don't you work hard? Yes. Don't your employers pay? Yes. Don't you take a little cordial now and then, to keep up your spirits? Yes. Do you spend your money on horses, dogs, gamblers and cheats? No. What the plague then makes you so poor? Ah, I know; it is that tempestuous wife of mine, who wants to spend all my earnings, and ten times more, on herself and a pack of worthless children. Just as I had finished this soliloquy, there came along a great blowzy fat dog, and overstepped my run jug. I saw the precious liquor run on the ground, and I had not a cent of money to buy a drop more.

"O woe! O woe! woe! woe! woe! woe!"
"Never was seen so black a day as this."

I went home that night cross enough; but the next morning I arose in a better temper than usual; and making a virtue of necessity, I worked all that week, without a drop of true comfort. Still, when Saturday night came, I was alive, and able to do what I had not done before for many a day, I went to meeting; and what do you think the minister preached on? Why, as if to sing me out from every body else, he undertook to show that people were betrayed into intemperance by degrees, and became drunkards before they thought of it. He even maintained that ardent spirits might be dispensed with. In a word, to make a long story a short one, partly by profession, and partly by necessity, I have come over to his side of the question. I have made a most astonishing discovery; I have found out by experience, that neither rum nor brandy, &c., whiskey, punch, egg-pow, nor anything, are to be reckoned among the necessities of life; and as I had no suspicion of this curious fact before, I beg leave to publish it for the benefit of mankind. Rum is not the staff of life; a man can live without it. There has been a great change too wrought in my family. My wife has become so neat and good natured, that I have almost fallen in love with her a second time. The times go better with me; and, unless some new storm should blow up, I hope to live and die in competence and peace.

JACK NEWBOTTLE.

From the Massachusetts Journal. EXTRAVAGANCE IN DRESS.

There is a kind of magic to the female heart in the touch of silks, and satins, and saranets; in the handlings of lace, Jeno, and embroidery, which it is difficult for the other sex to conceive, excepting those unfortunates who have to pay the bill, which are the unfailing consequence of such a temptation, when any fair one has any kind husband with credit enough attached to his name to be placed on the debtor's side of a ledger in any of the emporiums of women, vanity, and ruin.

It used to be said of a certain very beautiful professor of the admirable art of millinery and mantusmaking, that she had been the cause of more matrimonial fractures than had ever occurred through the difference of temper, irreconcilable dispositions, infidelity and jealousy, or the thousand and one causes that render the married life in general, any thing but the Elysium which each-elor poets would make it.—Her beauty made any thing become hers; or rather she became every thing. Every day, therefore, her varied genius in the composition of caps and bonnets was exerted to produce something new, which she wore herself, and as many who crowded to this shrine of vanity and

folly, attributed the beauty of Mrs. B. to her cap, not a few ordered the cap, on the supposition that it would confer the same envied and admired charms.

'What a sweet cap!—what a charming bonnet; oh the celestial schuhl—the heavenly trimmings—the enchanting flounce! Was ever such an angelic taste! Look my love, to some new made husband, who had still enough of his love left to attend his bride to the milliner's—'Is it not beautiful?'

'Pray allow me to try it on, ma'am,' says the milliner. 'Really it does become your ladyship prodigiously. It is exactly the thing—Is it not my Lord? I declare I had just the style of your ladyship's face in my mind when I composed that hat.'

'No—had you thought? Dear how strange! Is it not, love? I really think I do look vastly well in it—don't you my dear?'—Perhaps an approving smile or a plain affirmative might have followed this appeal, but unfortunately the same had been made for the last fortnight on a hundred of the same occasions.

'Well, it certainly is a sweet thing'—with a gentle sigh; and putting it down.

'Yes, it certainly is; and I have no doubt my Lady Dashly will seize upon it the instant she sees it,' continued the astute milliner: a sigh and a look from the wife, as her glance lingers over the beautiful bonnet—'or else Sir Charles Dashly, who comes here every day, will order it home for his lady himself—to surprise her in her dressing room; a thing he frequently does.'

'Do you hear that my love?' gently murmurs the lady in her husband's ear.

'Though I am sure,' continues the professor of vanity, 'it is not at all in her style; and exactly suits your Ladyship, as I mentioned to her Lordship, just now.'

What man can resist two pretty women? The cap bonnet, or dress is sent home; and a tall dandy, with a starched collar, curled pate, and Brobdingnagian shirtpin, mounted at a high desk, places an account of the articles before a certain quantity of pounds, shillings and pence, in a voluminous ledger; which sheaves the lady's accuracy to swell that bill, destined at the ensuing 'merry Christmas' to occasion heart-burnings, distrust, and dislike, between two people, who are linked together for the express purpose of making each other happy.

How much domestic felicity is marred—how many years of happiness sacrificed—and how much respectability immolated at this shrine of female vanity!—We really believe, if a correct censorship were instituted as to all causes of disagreement, separation, and divorce, that the greatest number of these would be traced to the account, or accounts of milliners and mantua-makers.

There is scarcely a flounce that is not pregnant with the fire of discord—a cap, or hat, that does not set somebody together by the ears—a trimming purchased abroad, that does not produce one at home—or a dress that does not induce a domestic squabble. But it is no matter—it was, and is, and ever will be the same. What was Eve's shame is her daughter's pride, though when she first adopted her prime costume, she little dreamt of all the ramifications, of pelisses, negligees, hoops, flounces, and furbelows, into which that costume has been amplified by the characteristics of modern female habiliments.—The Rouse.

[The march of improvement in our infant Republic is indeed surprising. It is true, we cannot yet boast of an entire and successful imitation of the vices of the old and corrupt world; but there is hardly any picture of the extravagance of the wealthiest countries, or the folly of the most fantastic, that is not every day becoming more and more applicable to us.]

TO FARMERS.

The fattening of winter hogs is a matter of importance, and by proper management, much may be saved. As soon as the Indian corn is fit to feed, the hogs should be put in a pen. Rye, buckwheat, or corn, ground together—boiled potatoes, pumpkins, &c. make excellent slop for them; it should be made thick, and given to them three times a day, and as much of the soft Indian corn as they will eat clean.

Hogs should be fed little at a time, but often, and great care taken not to stall them. The last two weeks of feeding them, Indian corn and water are the best; their pen should be cleaned twice a week, and their bed made of clean straw. Swine are liable to a variety of diseases, to wit: mange, measles, stopping of the issues of their fore legs, &c.—These diseases, it is believed, proceed from the filthy manner in which hogs are too frequently kept. The mange may be cured by sprinkling on the backs of the hogs, wood ashes, and letting them out of a rainy day, after putting oil on them; a more effectual way is to wash them with soap suds, and then oil them—after this trouble, keep them clean. For the measles, the flour of brimstone, is said to be good. For the stopping of the issues in the fore legs, nothing more is necessary than to rub them with a corn cob, and then open the holes with the end of a knitting needle, or something of that kind. Boiled apples, pears, pumpkins, potatoes and squashes, all make excellent food for young shoats, and much the cheapest. Every farmer who wishes to raise pork for the market, ought to have a boiler for that purpose. After harvest, hogs should be turned into the orchard, that they may get the early ripe apples which fall before the season of cider-making commences.

As the sun in all his splendour was peeping over the eastern hills, a newly married man exclaimed, 'the glory of the world is rising!' His wife who happened to be getting up at that moment, taking the compliment to herself, simpered, 'What would you say, dear, if I had my silk gown on.'

CHESAPEAKE AND DELAWARE CANAL CELEBRATION.

From the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette, we copy the annexed account of the celebration of the opening of the Canal.

For several weeks past the barges of the Citizens' Canal line of Steamboats, have conveyed passengers from the Chesapeake to the Delaware along the canal, and thereby tested its usefulness; and the directors determined on a suitable celebration of their finished task, which, to call Hercules, would be to illustrate the larger by the smaller—to compare great things to small. Invitations were accordingly extended to the citizens generally to join in the festival; and on Saturday morning about seven o'clock, the steam boat Wm. Penn, chartered by the directors, started from Philadelphia, with them and their guests together with Captain Child's company of Washington Greys, and Capt. Rumford's company of Philadelphia Greys, and arrived at Delaware City, the eastern embouchure of the canal at half past 10 o'clock A. M. Two other steamboats also took passengers to the same place, for the same purpose. The company then left the steam boat, and entered the barges Chesapeake and Delaware, amidst the shouts of the people on the banks and neighbouring heights.

At St. George's lock, the first from the Delaware, lay the United States' schooner Ranger, handsomely dressed with the flags of various nations playing out upon the breeze, as if in gratulation of the happy event then being celebrated. A national salute was fired from the Ranger; and the hearty huzzas and acclamations of the citizens, seemed to vie with the deep toned utterance of the ordinance.

At the same time, the fort in the river Delaware fired a salute.

At the height near the summit level, a large number of farmers had assembled, with wheat sheaves and other tokens of a rich and abundant harvest, which would find a more profitable market from the work whose completion they then celebrated. The summit bridge that spans the yawning deep cut, a monument of human invention and almost superhuman industry, and perseverance, was gaily and beautifully decorated with national flags. From the adjoining hill a national salute was fired.

From the summit bridge, the company proceeded to the eastern extremity of the canal, passed the locks and entered Back Creek that receives the waters of the Chesapeake, at half past two o'clock P. M. amid the shouts and huzzas of the almost innumerable hosts that had congregated for the festivity. On re entering the first locks from the Chesapeake the barges paused, the military companies were drawn up in order, and the citizens suitably arrayed, when Mr. Lewis of Philadelphia, gave a very handsome and highly pertinent address.

During the delivery of the address, there was a slight shower of rain—not enough, however, to hinder the proceedings or damp the general joy.

At half past three, the barges started for Delaware City, and were greeted along their passage with reiterated and almost continued shouts. At the summit bridge lay the Boston brig Sciut, handsomely decorated with various flags. The neighbouring heights were again crowded with people, and the national salute was repeated, which was answered from the barges. The cloud which had sent down its moisture upon the company at the western locks, had now passed off to the east, and the sun broke out with peculiar splendour. At this point the attention of the company was drawn to a most splendid double rainbow, which spanned the eastern horizon, and more than repaid, by its brilliancy, for the inconvenience which its refracting cause had wrought as it passed over. The company, ready, in the abundance of good feelings, to draw a happy augury from so pleasant an incident, received the token as a pledge that the difficulties which had so often surrounded them, had passed away; and that hereafter prosperity and the happiest results were to be looked for, from their labours.

At St. George's lock they repassed the U. S. schooner Ranger, which repeated the national salute.

At this place Mr. Warton, a member of the Washington Greys, fell from the barge into the canal. Mr. Bennett, a member of the Philadelphia Greys, immediately jumped into the water to rescue him, but was wholly unable to fulfil his philanthropic intentions, and both were seen in manifest danger of drowning. At this moment Col. John Swift, with great prudence, and his usual feeling and presence of mind, threw off his coat, leaped from the boat to the bank of the canal, seized a board, and swam with it to the unfortunate young persons rescue. They were enabled to lay hold of it, and were drawn to the shore, after having suffered greatly by the immersions.

About half past 6 o'clock the barges arrived at Delaware City, and the company went on board the steamboat Wm. Penn, which started immediately for this city. On board the steamboat a most sumptuous repast awaited the company, to which they sat down, about 7 o'clock, with appetites apparently not entirely sated with the good things that were furnished in 'the barges.' After a hearty discussion of viands, Nicholas Biddle, Esq. of Philad., delivered to the company an address, which was marked with the usual excellencies of that gentleman's composition, in which he referred to the general importance of internal improvement, with reference to governmental and individual prosperity, and especially ministering to those purposes, of the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal. The accomplished orator paid a just and happily expressed compliment to the exertions of those individuals who had distinguished themselves by their labors and contributions to this great work, now about to repay them by its public utility.

After the address, toasts were given, and 'Each plied the social but the temperate glass.'

On the passage up, near New Castle, the night being very dark, the steam boat ran foul of a small schooner from Morris River, which was stretching across the Delaware. The captain John H. Corson, in attempting to break the force of the shock, had his arm on the gunwale of his vessel and received the force of the blow upon his hand. The whole of the fingers of his left hand were torn off. He was taken on

board the steam boat, and fortunately Dr. Togg of Philadelphia had with him a case of surgical instruments, and with the aid of other medical gentlemen dressed the mutilated member.

While the surgeons were thus professionally engaged, two gentlemen with a becoming presence of mind took around hats to receive such contributions as the party might feel disposed to make, towards aiding the sufferers to sustain the pecuniary difficulties that must necessarily follow his abstraction from 'customary labours.' The hint was scarcely necessary—in a few minutes from one hundred to fifty to two hundred dollars were collected; his wounds were dressed, and he remained without much physical suffering.

The boat arrived at Arch street wharf about 12 o'clock at night, and the company returned from the celebration in the full belief that the great work would be part of an extensive beneficial chain of internal communication, which would aid,

—like a garland of flowers,
'To entwine all our states in a band,
'Confirm and confederate our wide-spread powers,
'Our wealth and our wisdom expand.'

THE EPISTLE.

From the Yearly Meeting held in London, by adjournments, from the 20th of the Fifth Month, to the 29th of the same inclusive, 1829.

To the Quarterly and Monthly Meetings of Friends, in Great Britain, Ireland, and elsewhere.

Dear Friends,
We are reverently thankful that we have been permitted to meet together on the present occasion, and to know the love of God shed a broad in our hearts, through Jesus Christ our Lord. We have been favoured to proceed with the usual yet important business of this meeting in brotherly harmony, and have felt that our spiritual strength has been renewed by thus uniting in religious travail for the best welfare of our Society.

Amidst the ordinary engagements of this meeting, we have received accounts of the sufferings of our members, in support of our Christian testimony against tithes and other ecclesiastical demands, as well as in consequence of a few claims for military purposes: the amount thus reported is upwards of Thirteen thousand eight hundred pounds.

In proceeding to unfold the Christian solidarity which has prevailed in this meeting, we would express an earnest desire that the confidence of all our dear brethren and sisters may be humbly, yet firmly, fixed upon God. He changeth not; his compassions are new every morning; his promises are sure, and his kingdom ruleth over all. His word is settled in heaven; and his faithfulness is unto all generations. His name is a strong tower; the righteous runneth into it, and is safe.

It pleased the Father, in his abundant mercy and love to the human race, in their fallen and lost estate, to give his only begotten Son, the Lord Jesus Christ, 'that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.' Oh then that not one amongst us may, by neglecting or undervaluing this blessed means, come short of that rest which is prepared for the people of God. May we all, in true and living faith, accept the Saviour of men, as our Redeemer, and deliverer from the thralldom of sin. 'In Him dwelleth all the fulness of the Godhead bodily.' He is that eternal word, which in the beginning was with God and was God; and who was made flesh and dwelt among men. He offered himself a sacrifice for our transgressions, 'the just for the unjust'—we have redemption through his blood, even the forgiveness of sins. He our everliving intercessor and Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous, 'is passed into the heavens,' and 'sat down on the right of the Majesty on high.'

These sacred and essential truths of the Christian religion, were the faith of our early predecessors, and have been uniformly upheld by our Society from their day to the present period. It is cause of thankfulness to us that we can entertain the full persuasion that these Truths are dear to Friends in this land, in Ireland, and on the American continent; although we have to mourn over many, on the other side of the Atlantic, once in fellowship with us, who have widely departed from the true faith of the Gospel. The Epistolary intercourse with our dear brethren in those countries, has been maintained at this time to our instruction and comfort.

In contemplating those highly important truths, to which we have already adverted, we are renewedly convinced of the great need there is for a deep and constant sense of the very limited faculties of the human mind. We ought to meditate on these things in humility and sincerity of heart, and reverently and fervently to desire that our understandings may be illuminated by the Holy Spirit. Then will our faith in their vital importance become more firmly established, and our hearts glow more and more with gratitude to God, for the inestimable blessings provided for us, in the Gospel of life and salvation.

We are thankful that, as a Christian people, we are, through Divine mercy, one in faith; but how highly incumbent it is that we should be individually concerned, not only to accept in simplicity the doctrinal truths of Holy Scripture, but earnestly to strive that we may be coming up in the practice of every Christian virtue! Look then unto Christ, dear Friends, we beseech you; that you may come to know him to dwell in your hearts by faith, and to rule them by the power of his blessed and eternal Spirit. Be awakened to the necessity of working out your own salvation with fear and trembling. Let the knowledge of your proneness by nature, to transgress the law of the Lord, incite you to seek after a death unto sin and a new birth unto righteousness; and ever remember, that it is by faith and repentance, by prayer and obedience, that the work of sanctification is to be carried forward.

He that is concerned to live as becomes a consistent Christian, (a character to which we all ought to aspire) will often meditate upon the precepts and example of our blessed Lord

and Saviour—precepts which, as they regulate the life of man, increase his happiness and usefulness, prepare him to meet with patience the trials incident to humanity, and to look forward to a participation in those joys which shall be hereafter revealed. And as we are enabled to follow, though at a distance, in the great and perfect Pattern set before us in the Gospel, the heart becomes expanded to love to God and man; and all those passions and dispositions are kept in subjection, the unrestrained indulgence of which destroys the peace and harmony of civil and religious society.

The humble endeavour to observe the precepts of the Gospel leads to purity of heart and conduct; it induces strict integrity in all our transactions; and gives rise to the exercise of that meekness and charity which shine forth in the conduct of the true and practical believer in the Christian religion. If we seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, we shall be instructed by the example of pious men, but not blind to their infirmities; comforted by their society, but not dependent upon it, helped by religious conversation, but not disposed to enter into it hastily or superficially. If we are concerned aright for the cultivation and cleansing of our own hearts, impressed with the importance of our own stewardship unto God, and duly sensible of our own sins and great need of forgiveness from Him, we shall become very cautious how we converse on the failings of others, and anxious not to violate that charity which is enjoined upon all; that love which is the true badge of discipleship.

A real hunger and thirst after righteousness will lead us gladly to embrace all opportunities of meeting together for the public worship of Almighty God. We shall then feel it to be one of our greatest privileges thus to draw near unto Him, and to unite in waiting upon and worshipping Him in spirit and in truth. We shall rejoice to seek after the influence of his love and power, and to pour out our souls in secret application for the continuance of his blessing and preservation. At this time we have, in an especial manner, felt the advantage of being constant in availing ourselves of those opportunities which are afforded us, in the course of the week, of coming before Him; occasions when we are called upon to withdraw from the cares and perplexities of life, and to seek the Lord and his strength.

Nor will our approaches to the throne of grace be confined to the attendance of religious meetings. Impressed with the benefit and the need of a daily supply of heavenly help, we shall be often seeking for the renewal of our spiritual strength; and in our private retirements, as well as in select opportunities in our families, for this purpose, as also for reading the Holy Scriptures and the writings of pious authors, we shall seek to be imbued with a deep sense of the power and presence of the Almighty. Discouragement of various kinds may prevail and abound in the course of our pilgrimage; but how obvious are the danger and folly of relaxing to 'press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus!' And such are his condescension and goodness, that He at times permits those, who put their whole trust in Him, consoling to feel that there are no joys like unto the joy of his salvation.

The great importance of cultivating true piety and virtue, is what we are at this time concerned earnestly to press upon every one. If this become, as it ought to be, the main object of our lives, the fruit of the spirit will be apparent. But we are constantly to bear in mind, that this is not the place of our rest. The warfare must be maintained; we can at no period put off the armour with safety; we have an unwearied enemy to contend with, whose temptations are diversified, subtle and insidious; the path of life is an arduous one; but, thanks be unto Him who is omnipotent, his grace is all sufficient. As He is daily sought unto, he strengtheneth our souls and increaseth our confidence in Him; and if we faint not, but persevere unto the end, he will give the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

'Unto Him,' then, 'that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto Him be glory in the Church by Christ Jesus, throughout all ages, world without end—Amen.'

Signed in and on behalf of the Meeting by
JOSIAH FORSTER,
Clerk to the Meeting this Year.

AVARICE OUTWITTED.

The case of John Eyre, Esq. who though worth upwards of £30,000 was convicted at the Old Bailey, and sentenced to transportation for stealing 11 quires of writing paper, was rendered more memorable by the opportunity which it gave Junius to impeach the integrity of Lord Mansfield, who was supposed to have erred in admitting him to bail. An anecdote is related of Eyre, which shows, in a striking manner the depravity of the human heart; and may help to account for the meanness of the crime for which he stood convicted. An uncle of his, a gentleman of considerable property, made his will in favour of a clergyman, who was his intimate friend; and committed it, unknown to the rest of the family, to the custody of the divine. However, not long before his death, having altered his mind as to the disposal of his wealth he made another will in which he left the clergyman only £300, leaving the bulk of his large property to go to his nephew and his heir at law, Mr. Eyre. Soon after the old gentleman's death, Mr. Eyre, rummaging over his drawers found this last will, and perceiving the legacy of £300 in it for the clergyman, without any hesitation or scruple of conscience, put it into the fire and took possession of the whole effects, in consequence of his uncle being supposed to be intestate. The clergyman coming to town soon after, and inquiring into the circumstances of his old friend's death, asked if he made a will before he died. On being answered by Mr. Eyre in the negative, the clergyman very coolly put his hand in his pocket, and pulled out the former will, which had been committed to his care, in which Mr. Eyre had bequeathed him the whole of his fortune, amounting to several thousand pounds, excepting a legacy of £200 to his nephew.

The following account of a remarkable case, in the shape of an advertisement, is worthy of a search behind the door for any one who is tempted to think that they will never be better than they are. It is a story which tells itself; but so old saying proves that one side is always good; the other's heard, and that's better. 'I cannot for the life of man tell out why I should not say that I am fully prepared to execute any order in the CABINET MAKING line, as well (perhaps I might say) as a surgeon—the greater the sound the more the noise is made; the more noise is made, the more you are to be feared. If you don't believe me, come and see. I have two or three Redheads, a Secretary, a Side board, &c. &c. of me, as if it is not found true—why, then, you say, buy any more. But I'm not done yet—hear me. Besides my wonderful proficiency in the example named business I have learnt withal, to be a CARPENTER & JOINER. So I'll not only make houses for the dead; but also houses for the living, aye, and big and ones too, I don't wish to tire you, however, with a full account of the wonderful powers of my mechanical genius, but wind up by simply saying—If you want a place to live in—a place to sleep on—a place to eat on—a place to write on—a place to play on—a place to hold your money—a place to hold your clothes—a place to hold your bacon—a place to hold your bones—or any other sort of a place, I can make it, (aye, and will do it speedily) in the first rate manner, & at a price as moderate as any man's conscience (unless it be of a yarn string brand) will allow him to be. And after all this is said, I am still disposed to be accommodating; for I, too, will do some country produce in payment—having some half a dozen machines about the house, admirably calculated to keep bread and meat from spoiling.

SUICIDE.

The Berkshire American relates the fact that a bear recently shot himself, in that vicinity, with two musket balls. Bruin was examining a farmer's cornfield by moonlight, when he stumbled upon a cord attached to two guns, and received their contents for his intrusion. The farmer's wife boiled out of the carcass, three pails of Bear's oil and fourteen pails of Soap grease.

In the present rage for cultivating whiskey, the farmer's wife will find her 'three pails full of Bear's oil' will be a precious article in the market. We know several young gentlemen who have laboured with all commendable diligence to 'valance their chins,' but have found a thankless soil—the Bear's oil will come a good time.

The Duke of Wellington passed three days at the late Doncaster races, 'highly delighted' say the London newspapers, 'with the amusement he derived.' What an outcry would be raised in our country, if a President were to frolic in the same way. It would seem, however, that the Duke did not wholly neglect business on this occasion. The Morning Chronicle says—

'The Duke of Wellington, M. Matucvitz, (the Russian Envoy) &c. continued at Doncaster, to discuss the affairs of Europe, as well as enjoy the pleasures of the place. We are assured that his grace entirely approves of the course which Russia is pursuing, and expresses himself quite free from apprehension as to the ambitious designs of that power. Nicholas reiterates his professions of moderation, and his Grace believes him perfectly sincere.'

The Mayor and Magistrates of Doncaster waited upon the Duke and presented him with the freedom of that city in a gold snuff box—value one thousand guineas. Nat. Oz.

Dr. Johnson most beautifully remarks, that 'when a friend is carried to his grave, we once find excuses for every weakness, and palliations of every fault; we recollect a thousand endearments, which before glided off our minds without impressions, a thousand favours unpaid, a thousand duties unperformed, and vainly wish for his return; not so much that we may bestow happiness, and recompense his kindness which before we never undertook.'

A gentleman who arrived in the Deborah, at the port of Boston, from Surinam, (Sept. 14) has stated to the editor of the Boston Courier, the following:—A Brazilian ship, (formerly the Suffolk, an American) after having taken on board about 20 slaves, on the coast of Africa, was captured by an hermaphrodite, called Buenos Ayrean colours. After being kept in company some time, they proceeded to the West Indies, they were taken by a Dutch cruiser, and sent to the above port, as has been already noticed. On the trial of the prisoners, men, one of them, (an Irishman) who had been allowed as evidence against his comrades, testified that the crew of the ship were put into the long boat, and on being cast off from the brig, the contents of a heavy cannon, (mounted on a swivel), was discharged at them, and all of them killed; and that the ship was retained and filled with valuable goods, plundered from vessels of different nations.

His evidence was corroborated by the negroes, as far as their means of knowing would permit—they were in irons below at the time, but heard the boat hoisted out, &c. and immediately after the report of a large gun on deck, on being released, the prisoners were put on the officers and men, (about 50 or 60 in number, who were on board at the time of the capture). The sentence of the court was sent to Holland, and a sloop of war had just arrived, bringing as was reported, the king's approval, and the execution of the pirates would take place in 30 days. The ship, being declared unworthy, had been broken up, and it was said the brig would share the same fate. The latter was called the Gen. Francisco Domingo, and said to have been built in Baltimore. A public sale of the property found on board the ship, at the time the Dutch captured her, took place at Surinam—once a week—cargo sold to the worth 400,000 dollars.

ANNAPOLIS. Thursday, November 5, 1829.

DIVINE SERVICE
Will be performed in St. Mary's Church on Sunday next, God willing, by the Rev. Mr. Smith, of White Marsh, Prince-George's county.

BIBLE SOCIETY.
On Wednesday evening the 14th of October, the Eighth Annual Meeting of the Female Bible Society of Annapolis and its vicinity, was held in the Methodist Church, when the Rev. Mr. Riley, opened the meeting with Prayer, the Rev. Mr. Blanchard read the Annual Report, and made an eloquent and appropriate address to the congregation.

The Eighth Annual Report of the Female Bible Society of Annapolis, and its Vicinity.

The Managers of this Society in presenting their Eighth Annual Report, feel themselves urgently called upon to express their obligations to God, for the continued smiles of his providence, and for that measure of prosperity with which he has blessed this association during the past year and the preceding years of its existence. They also tender their grateful acknowledgments to the friends and patrons of this Society, for the degree of liberality with which they continue to sustain its operations. During the year which has now come to a close, the Managers have purchased of the Parent Society, fifty-nine Bibles, and eighty-three Testaments. They have sold fifteen Bibles, and eighteen Testaments. Forty-six Bibles and thirty Testaments have been gratuitously distributed; making the whole number of Bibles and Testaments put in circulation during the year, one hundred and nine. By a reference to former reports, it appears that this Society during the eight years of its existence, has circulated nine hundred and thirty Bibles, and Testaments. The amount paid over from its surplus funds to the parent institution during this period, exceeds three hundred dollars. With this brief statement of their proceedings, the Managers again earnestly recommend this Society to the Prayers, and to the liberality of all who love the Lord Jesus, and desire the enlargement of his Kingdom.

The Treasurer's Report for the Eighth Year.

Oct. 1829. Balance from one year	\$13 37 1/2
62 Annual Subscribers	62 00
Miss Sally Stewart as Life Subscriber	10 00
Donations	7 64
Sale of Books	27 16
Fines for non attendance	1 87 1/2
	\$122 25

Nov. 1828. Contra—Eighth Year

Cash for News Papers containing the Seventh Annual Report.	\$300 50
Cash for Freight and Drayage.	1 75
Dec. 1828. Cash to the P. Society, for the purchase of Books.	40 00
Cash to the P. Society, as overplus fund.	40 00
June 1829. Cash to the P. Society, for the purchase of Books.	35 00
	\$117 25
Cash in hand Oct. 5th, 1829.	5 00
	\$122 25

Officers of the Female Bible Society of Annapolis and its Vicinity.

Mrs. Nicholson, President.
Mrs. A. Harwood, 1st Vice President.
Mrs. Goldsborough, 2d Vice President.
Miss Alexander, R. Secretary.
Mrs. Rav. Corresponding Secretary.
Mrs. Maynard, Treasurer.

MANAGERS.

Mrs. Blanchard.	Miss Radcliffe.
Mrs. M. Harwood.	Miss Franklin.
Mrs. Rafferty.	Miss Randall.
Mrs. Stockell.	Miss Brice.
Mrs. Ridout.	Miss Selby.
Mrs. Green.	Miss Chase.
Mrs. Duvall.	

TAXES IN NEW YORK.

The amount of city tax in New York this year is stated at upwards of half a million of dollars. The assessment of Real Estates, in the year 1829, is stated in the Evening Post at 76,834,880.

Assessment of Personal Estates 35,691,165

Total Assessments, value—112,526,045

ARRIVAL OF THE GRAMPUS.

The U. S. S. Grampus, Lt. Comdr. Latimer, arrived at this port on Sunday evening last, after a passage of 6 days from Havana. The officers and crew of the Grampus are all well. The Grampus left this port on the 26th June, and has been at Sea 31 days, and has conveyed 112 vessels. The weather, during the whole cruise, has been very inclement, and the duty extremely arduous. The Grampus has only lost 4 men.

List of Officers.—William K. Latimer, Lt. Comdrant; Lieutenant James G. Boughn; Lloyd B. Newell; Surgeon, Samuel Barrington; Midshipmen, William H. Brown, N. B. Waters, L. J. Bryan, Charles D. Drake, and William G. Cochrane; Boatwain, John H. Harker; Carpenter, John McDonald; Sail Maker, William Mitchell.

From the Northern Beacon, October 30.

THE U. S. S. EMB. DAVIS CORNWALL. Esq. commander, is now ready for sea, and will sail first week. Her destination is said to be Vera Cruz.

List of Officers of the U. S. Ship Erie.

David Conner, Esq. (of Pennsylvania) Commander.
Lieutenants—Wm. Boetum, of N. Y. Jan. Goodrum, of Virga. James Williams, of do. Wm. R. Lynch, of do. Cary H. Hansford, of do.

Sailing Master—Jerome Callan, of Penna. Surgeon—George S. Sproston, of Md. Assistant Surgeon—Solomon Sharpe, of Del. Purser—D. M. Thornton, of Va.

Midshipmen—H. N. Cady, of New Hamp. Wm. Radford, of Mission; Alex. C. Maury, of Penn. Cacerio Price, of Ken. Thos. J. Page, of Va. John P. Todd, of Kent. Benj. D. Moore, of do. Chas. Thomas, of Md. Richard Bache, Jr. of Penn.

Captain's Clerk—R. W. C. Robinett, of Penn. Boatwain—John McNeilly. Gunner—Manuel Lagona, of Spain. Sail Maker—J. D. Freeman, of N. J. Carpenter—Thomas F. Brady, of N. Y. Purser's Steward—E. Low, of N. Y.

FELIX GRUNDY. Esq. of Nashville, was elected on the 16th ult. a Senator in Congress from the State of Tennessee, in the place of John H. Eaton, Esq. Secretary of War.

We find the following in an Eastern paper:

"BAD IN GRAIN."—One Jeremiah Grain is posted in a Virginia paper, as having patrolled that state, seduced the affections and gained the hands of a large number of widows, whom he married and deserted in succession. Blight and mildew, say we, to such grain!

We think our brethren are quite too uncharitable, this Grain may not be so bad as described. We would, with the hope of improving its quality, recommend that he be carefully thrashed, and then sent to a (thrashing) mill.

NEWSPAPER READERS.

A cook, whose business it should be to cater for the palates of eight or ten thousand persons, and who should be obliged to provide for each individual the dish he preferred, would have a somewhat difficult task to perform. Precisely so with the printer. As two of his readers think exactly alike as to what would in their opinion constitute proper matter to fill a paper.

We would like to see a newspaper which all of our subscribers should have a hand in compiling, and which should contain in suitable proportions, matter adapted to the taste of every one. It would be as judicious as a heave's cap, and we would be willing to perform a pilgrimage to Mecca in order to get a perp at it. Litchfield Post.

A correspondent of the New York Evening Post proposes a new mode of blasting rocks, by which, besides the rapidity of clearing, stone can be obtained of any size or shape. He substitutes fulminating silver, in charging, for powder, and fires a great number of blasts at the same instant by means of electricity.

TETTER WORM.

After I had the tetter nearly twenty years on my hand, and had used dollars' worth of celebrated tetter ointment, which took off the skin repeatedly without effecting a cure, a friend advised me to obtain some Blood Root, (called also Red Root, Indian Paint, &c.) to use it in vinegar and afterwards wash the place affected with the liquid. I did so and in a few days the dry scurf was removed, and my diseased hand was whole as the other. [American Farmer.

From the Boston Gazette.

SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.

Five rattlesnakes, being on exhibition at the New England Museum, on Tuesday, for the purpose of trying their temperment, a mouse was thrown into the glass case in which they are confined. The whole procedure, it seems, was narrowly watched by a cat, which on seeing the fate of the mouse, made a sudden leap through the glass among the serpents, and bore off the mouse unhurt.

TRIAL FOR PIRACY.

A man named Henry Kessler, was tried in Philadelphia last week before the Circuit Court, on a charge of Piracy, but acquitted on the ground of want of jurisdiction. In giving an account of the trial the Philadelphia Chronicle says:—"Sometime in the fall of 1828 the French brig Le Clair was driven into this port by stress of weather. The crew was composed entirely of Frenchmen, and the sailors thinking they would get higher wages, deserted. Capt. Troujac was consequently obliged to ship a new crew, which he did. All these were Americans, called John Mansfield, Tom, Jack and Philip. On the passage down, John Baptiste was taken on board in the bay, as a cook. There was also on board a mate, and a young Frenchman, a passenger. On the 28th of November they left the Cape for Goree, on the African coast. After arriving at Goree, and remaining there some weeks, they sailed for Cayenne on the Spanish Main. There the mate left them, and another was procured in his place. They sailed from Cayenne for the Gulf of Mexico, and about midnight on the 4th of March, being the Saturday after leaving the port, the murders were committed. The only witness to the transactions on board the vessel was one Jean Baptiste, the steward, a black man, and the same who was arrested, as we mentioned not long since, at Cape May.

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Selling Off: AT PRIME COST. On a Liberal Credit. A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF DRY GOODS.

THE SUBSCRIBER, anxious to dispose of the Present Stock of DRY GOODS on hand, offers them for sale at Prime Cost, RETAIL & WHOLESALE. On purchases amounting to twenty dollars, a credit of three months will be given; on all sums above that amount, six months credit will be allowed. Satisfactory security will be required in every instance, before the Goods are delivered. As the Stock is very complete in the

DRY GOODS LINE.

He invites the attention of CITY AND COUNTRY DEALERS Generally, to an examination of the Assortment.

RICHARD RIDGELY.
Annapolis, Sept. 3.

JOHN S. SELBY

INFORMS his friends and the public generally, that he has just arrived from PHILADELPHIA and BALTIMORE, with a large and complete assortment of

Seasonable and Fashionable

GOODS.

In the selection of which he has endeavored to please them. They are requested to call and see how far he has succeeded, as he is disposed to sell at very reduced prices. His stock consists of

DRY GOODS,

Among which is a very handsome assortment of

CIRCASSIANS.

GROCERIES.

Hardware, China, Glass, Queen's Ware,

Hats and Caps

And a selection of the best

Garden Seed.

P.S. All persons indebted to WATKINS and SELBY, or JOHN S. SELBY, are requested to call and settle their accounts with out delay.

DENNIS CLAUDE, JR.

Has just received from

New-York and Philadelphia,

A large Stock of Merchandise suitable for the present and approaching season, consisting in part of

Black, White and Red 12-4 Merino Shawls, 5-4 Merino Thibet Shawls, Barrage Handkerchiefs, Gauze do. Worsted, Circassian, Waterloo and Cotton Shawls,

New Style Silks, &c.

For Ladies' Dresses,

GHODESAND, the most fashionable colours, Groile Vertin, Black Blk. Superior Italian Lustring, Senshaw, Florence;

SPLENDID NEW STYLE PLAID,

For Ladies Dresses,

English Merino, Green and Brown, fashionable colour New Pattern, Brouzed Prints; Circassians, colours as noted; Belu, New Patterns; Ladies Mitts and Gloves; Super Blk and White Silk Hosi; Blk Worsted Hosi;

DOMESTIC GOODS.

A large and well assorted stock of

CLOTHS,

Assorted First and Second Quality, Black, Blue, Olive, Brown, Citron, Claret, Gray and Steel mixed; Cassimeres, Satinets and Cassinets

In addition to the foregoing Articles he has on hand a supply of

Carpets and Hearth Rugs Of various patterns and qualities and at a variety of Prices.

Also an extensive assortment of

HARDWARE AND OUTLETS, Crockery and Queens Ware,

GROCERIES,

DRUGS, MEDICINES and Dye Stuffs,

Paints and Oils.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

Blank Books of every description,

Also a general assortment of

Royal, Demy, Cap, (Largest folio) Folio Post and Letter Papers, all of which are recent purchases and mostly bought for Cash, which enables him to sell at the lowest Prices.

Oct. 29

PRINTING

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Cheap Boot & Shoe Store.

RICHARD M. GOODWIN.

Respectfully informs his Friends and the Public, that he has just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore,

With a Large Assortment of

Boots and Shoes.

Which he will sell low for CASH,

And invites the Public to call and examine his

Large Stock. A part consists of

Men's Water Proof Boots

AND GUM ELASTIC SHOES,

Short Boots, Monroes Ditto, Pine and Stout

Boots & Shoes, Walking and Dancing Pumps,

Lusting, Satinet, Morocco, Leather and Seal

Slippers, Misses, Boys and Childrens Boots &

Shoes of all kinds.

He has on hand a large assortment of

BOOTS & SHOES,

Double and Single Soles,

Which he will sell low for Cash.

BOOTS & SHOES made to Order, of the

best materials, superior workmanship, and at

short notice.

Oct. 29

FRESH

PATENT FINISHED CLOTH.

GEORGE M'NEIR,

Merchant Tailor,

Has just returned from Philadelphia and

Baltimore, with a Large

STOCK OF GOODS,

In his line, consisting of some of the handsomest

Patent Finished Cloth,

Of various qualities and colours, with an assortment of

CASSIMERES,

And Variety of

VESTINGS,

Of the latest patterns; with an assortment of

Stocks, Collars, Gloves, Suspenders,

Silk Hosiery, &c.

All of which he will sell low for CASH, or to

puntual men.

October 1.

WILLIAM BRYAN

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Has just returned from PHILADELPHIA and BALTIMORE, with a large

Stock of

FASHIONABLE GOODS

Very superior in colours and quality; all of

which he will be happy to make up for his

friends and the public, on moderate terms.

He has just received his Fall Fash-

ions from New York.

Oct. 15

For Rent.

THE TWO STORY FRAME

Dwelling House.

FORMERLY the residence of the late Mr

Bennett Hurst. This Property is near

the Dock, commands a fine view of the Har-

bour, and is a very pleasant and desirable

location. A good STABLE and other neces-

sary BUILDINGS are attached to it. It is

sufficiently commodious for TWO Families

Two extensive LOTS of ground are connected

with this property. For terms which will be

reasonable, apply to

D. CLAUDE, Junr.

Oct. 22.

ANNE ARUNDEL COUNTY. TO WIT

I HEREBY certify, that Adam DeLauder,

of said county, brought before me, one

of the Justices of the

Peace in and for said

county, as a stray, a

Dark Bay GELDING

fifteen and an half hands

high, shod all round,

his two hind feet white,

has no perceivable brand, supposed to be six

years old, his gait a trot and canter, and ap-

pears to have been worked in harness. Given

under my hand this 22d day of October 1829

EDWARD WARFIELD.

The owner of the above described stray is

requested to come, prove property, pay

charges, and take him away.

ADAM DELAUDER,

Poplar Spring, A. A. county.

Oct. 2

HALLAM THEATRE.

THE Stockholders of the HALLAM

THEATRE are hereby notified that the

Board of Trustees have declared the fourth

instalment to be due, and that the same be

paid to Jeremiah L. Boyd, or to either of the

Managers hereunto authorized to receive the

same.

Oct. 23

For Sale

At the Office of the Maryland Gazette.

Blank Deeds,

Appeal Bonds, according to the form pre-

scribed by late act of assembly. Common

BOARDING & LUNCHING

GIDEON PRABOE

BEGS leave to announce, that having been

at the large and commodious house, lately

occupied by Mrs. Robinson, near the

Episcopal Church, conveniently situated to the

State House, he will be prepared to accommo-

date with Boarding and Lodging, during the

session of the Legislature at least

twenty gentlemen.

A few Yearly Boarders will also be taken.

Oct. 5.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Court of

Chancery of Maryland the subscriber, as

trustee, will offer at Public Sale to the highest

bidder, on Friday the 13th day of November

next, if fair, if not, the first fair day thereaf-

ter, on the premises of Joshua T. Clarke, of

Prince George's county, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

all those

Tracts or Parcels of Land.

Called Home's Choice, Clarke's Fancy, and

Miller's Choice, supposed to contain one hun-

dred and eighty acres of land, more or less;

also fifty acres of land called Richard's For-

rest, detached from the first named tract, ly-

ing and being in Prince George's county, and

adjoining the lands of Mr. Barton Duvall,

Mrs. Walter Clarke, and also adjoining the

White Marsh. The improvements are a frame

Dwelling House, a good Tobacco House, and

other out-houses, necessary for the convenience

of the place. The land is of good quality. A

more minute description of the property is

deemed unnecessary as those who are desirous

of purchasing will view the premises pre-

vious to the day of Sale. At the same time

I will sell

Three Valuable Negroes.

one by the name of Davy, one named Jack,

and one negro Boy named Sam, two Oxen

and two Cows. The terms are, cash to be

paid on the day of sale, or on ratification there-

of by the Chancellor, when the trustee is au-

thorized to give a deed to the purchaser or

purchasers.

Bushrod V. Marriott, Trustee.

October 22, 1829.

THE LADIES' LITERARY

PORT FOLIO.

EMBELLISHED WITH ENGRAVINGS.

City Circulation larger than that of any

similar work.

A CHASTE & elegant Miscellany, devoted

to Fine Arts and Science—the Toilet—

Criticisms—Tales—Sketches, Poetry, Flowers,

Music, the choice beauties of the best Maga-

zines—General Literature—Literary, Fashion-

able and Miscellaneous Intelligence, &c.

PLATES PUBLISHED—Miniature Portraits

of foreign writers—Fashions engraved and

coloured in the style of Modes de Paris—View

of the Capitol at Washington.

IN PREPARATION—Correct specimens of the

Garden Rose, Mistletoe, Larkspur, Pink, Wild

Rose, and Passion Flower, drawn and coloured

from nature. being the first of a series of Bo-

tanical and Horticultural subjects, with illus-

trations.

Also—Miniature Portraits of American au-

thors.

Terms \$3 per annum, or \$2 50 in advance.

Address the Editor,

THOMAS C. CLARKE,

No. 67, Arcade, Up Stairs.

EDITORIAL NOTICES.

"The Ladies' Literary Port Folio bids fair

to stand at the head of publications of its

class. The acknowledged talents of its prin-

cipal editor, (who has for a number of years

been engaged in similar works,) and of his able

Literary coadjutors, will certainly give it a

character which few others possess. Wellsburg,

(Va) Gaz.

"The Ladies Department is conducted by one

of the most distinguished female writers of

our country. Rockingham, (Va) Register.

"It is more elevated and chaste in its

character than the generality of similar publica-

tions. In point of literary merit and mechanical

execution it surpasses every similar publica-

tion we have yet seen. &c. Watertown, (N. Y.)

Register.

"Indeed it is altogether a superior work.

New York Mirror and Ladies' Literary Ga-

zette.

Aug 13

Boarding House.

(REMOVAL.)

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs

her Friends and the Public in general,

that she has removed from the house she late-

ly occupied, near the Protestant Church, to

To the Printers

OF THE U. S.

OF late the prices of all the materials ne-

cessary in making Printing Types, have been

greatly advanced, and the facility of manu-

facturing greatly increased. The subscriber

therefore has been induced to make a prop-

eritious reduction in the prices, which, from

the 1st of April have been as stated in the an-

notated list.

The character of the Type made at this

Foundry is well known to the Trade, who

The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. LXXXIV.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1880.

NO. 42.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
JONAS GREEN,
Church Street, Annapolis.
PRICE—THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

MISCELLANY.

(From Blackwood's Magazine for April)
THE INDIAN WITH HIS DEAD CHILD.
BY MISS STARR.

Then the hunter turned away from that scene,
Where the bones of his fathers once had been,
And burning thoughts flashed o'er his mind,
Of the white man's fall and love unkind.

In the silence of the midnight,
I journey with the dead;
In the darkness of the forest boughs,
A lonely path I tread.

But my heart is high and free,
As by mighty wings upborne;
The mountain eagle hath not plumes
So strong as love and scorn.

I have said thee from the grave and
By the white man's path defiled;
On to the ancestral wilderness
I bear thy dust, my child!

I have said the ancient deserts
To give my dead a place,
Where the stately footstep of the free
Alone should leave a trace.

And the rocking pine made answer—
Go, bring us back thine own!
And the streams from all the hunter's hills,
Hush'd with an echoing tone.

Thou shalt rest by sounding waters,
That yet untamed may roll;
The voices of those chainless ones
With joy shall fill thy soul.

In the silence of the midnight
I journey with the dead;
Where the arrows of my father's bow
Their falcon-flight have sped.

I have left the spoiler's dwellings
For evermore behind;
Unminding for their household sounds,
For one shall sweep the wind.

Alone, amidst their hearth-fires,
I watch'd my child's decay;
Woe-heed'd I saw the spirit flit,
From his young eyes light away.

When his head sunk on my bosom,
When the dead sleep o'er him fell,
Was there one to say—'A friend is near!'
There was none!—Pale race farewell!

To the forest to the orders,
To the warrior and his bow,
Back, back! I bore thee laughing thence,
I bear thee slumbering now!

I bear thee unto burial
With the mighty hunters gone—
I shall bear thee in the forest breeze,
Thou wilt speak of joy, my son!

In the silence of the midnight
I journey with the dead;
But my heart is strong, my step is fleet,
My father's path I tread.

A striking display of Indian character occurred
some years since in a town in Maine. An Indian of
the Kennebec tribe, remarkable for his good con-
duct, received a grant of land from the State, and
saw himself in a new township, where a number of
families were settled. Though not ill treated, yet
the common prejudice against Indians prevented any
sympathy with him. This was shown on the death
of his only child, when none of the people came near
him. Shortly after he gave up his farm, dug up the
body of his child and carried it with him two hundred
miles through the forest, to join the Canadian Indi-
ans—Tudor's Letters on the Eastern States of America.

THE BLACK TRADER.

The second voyage I ever made was in the
Good Intent, of Glasgow, bound to Puerto
Rico. I have reason to remember it, for an
awful and solemn mystery that attended it has
impressed it on my memory, and few who
were then with me have forgotten the perils
and the horrors of that fatal passage.

We had light but favourable winds for the
first five weeks, and the captain and passen-
gers were anticipating a speedy end to the
voyage, when one night, as we were run-
ning about seven knots an hour, Gibbie Al-
lan, who had the watch upon deck, saw a
light to leeward shining upon the water, or
rather a snowy streak, as it appeared, at the
distance of little more than a cable's length
from the vessel. The captain, although he
imagined it to be only the foam of a wave,
immediately ordered Gibbie to heave the
lead; but he found no bottom; and the man
at the helm, who at the first alarm had altered
the ship's course by the captain's orders,
was now commanded to steer as before. At
that moment a large, black-looking vessel,
which none of us had previously observed,
came sailing swiftly over the white spot to-
wards us. Our captain hailed her, but no one
answered; and indeed not a soul was to be
seen upon her deck. Her sails, like her hull,
appeared to be perfectly black, and she
seemed wandering like a dark spirit over the
reluctant billows of the ocean.

'That's an ill token,' said Gibbie, as he
glanced the departing vessel with his eye,
'that's an ill token, or Gibbie keeps nothing
but ill. As sure as we are on the waters,
on the Black Trader, and few who meet
er, be they gentle or simple, can boast
such a propitious voyage. 'A' is no
right, and some of us will find it so afore
we're home.'

And he concluded, seven small, pale, blue
eyes were seen dancing on our deck, near
the foremast, and having remained for a few

seconds, suddenly disappeared. The cap-
tain started, and muttering something to
himself, paced up and down in a hurried and
agitated manner, whilst the rest of those on
deck eyed him with evident curiosity and
apprehension. We had now just approached
the glittering wreck that I spoke of, when
suddenly the vessel struck, but without doing
any material injury. She struck a second
time, the rudder was lost—a third time, and
the foremast and bowsprit were swept away.
The cries of the passengers, who were as-
tounded from their dreams to a sense of dan-
ger enough to appal the stoutest heart, burst
with a shrill, mournful, and discordant sound
on the ears of those who were upon deck.
They were answered by a loud, hoarse laugh,
but whence it proceeded no one knew. All
stood gazing at each other unconsciously, yet
with an expression that showed they were un-
der the influence of supernatural terrors. We
sounded the pump, and found that the ship
had already more than three feet water in the
hold. She had fallen with her starboard
side on the rocks, and her ports were only
about two feet above the water. The vessel
still kept striking, and seemed to be settling
more and more, when the captain ordered
the main and mizzen masts to be cut away,
and the motion of the wreck was considera-
bly diminished. Whilst we were in this
situation, the wind began to increase until it
swelled into a complete tempest, and the
rain burst over us in torrents. Our sole re-
maining place of refuge from destruction was
on the larboard side, where we contrived to
lash ourselves, for the waves broke so fre-
quently and so heavily over the wreck that
every soul on board of her must otherwise
have perished. We were now perfectly
helpless, and awaited death with the forti-
tude of despair. Then were heard prayers
from lips that but a few hours before had ut-
tered blasphemy and wickedness, and the
paleness of the sea-foam was on the sun-
burnt faces of the crew. Amidst us was one
fair and trembling girl, our only female pas-
senger, who was lashed at the side of her
father, and kept her arms continually round
his neck, as if anxious not to be separated
even when the wreck should go to pieces.

It was a heart-breaking sight to see one, who
appeared but a tender and weakly flower,
clinging in her fear to an aged parent, and
seeming to dread death less than being di-
vided from him who had cherished her in
his heart, and loved her with all the fond-
ness that a father feels for his first born
child. She bore up, however, as well as
many of our hardest seamen, for hopeless
danger makes us all equal; and the warrior
in the field, the mariner on the sea, and the
maiden who would tremble if a bee had
crossed her path, may feel the same emo-
tions and bear them in the same manner
when destruction seems inevitable. Just at
that cold and cheerless time, between the
departure of night and the break of day, the
dark vessel again passed us within hail, but
to our repeated calls, no answer was given,
except seven loud and discordant yells, and
Gibbie Allan, who looked out anxiously,
counted seven forms leaning over that side
of the dark ship which was nearest towards
us. A superstitious but undefinable sensa-
tion arose in the minds of all; but none dared
to utter his thoughts to his brother sufferer;
and as the sombre vessel shot out of sight,
each betook himself to prayer, and endeav-
oured to make his peace with God, before
whose presence all expected so shortly to be
summoned. As the morning advanced the
wind suddenly ceased, but we still sub-
jected to a very heavy swell, which broke
over us at intervals. One of the sailors found
means to procure some biscuit, which, al-
though damaged by the salt water, was pecu-
liarly acceptable in our exhausted state.

Gibbie Allan also got us a little rum, and
after having made a good meal, our hopes
began, in some measure to revive.

Towards the evening, a light breeze sprang
up, which the captain was afraid would in-
crease as on the preceding day; for the
clouds, the seaman's barometer, indicated a
gale. This was cruel news to beings in our
desolate situation, and what was worse, we
soon found it realized, for the wind began to
freshen again, and the wreck, from its re-
peated concussion against the rocks, seemed
every moment in danger of going to pieces.

At this critical period, when the fears of all
were at their height, and a lingering, if not
an immediate death, appeared inevitable,
the captain, who was looking out with the
utmost anxiety, suddenly exclaimed, 'Cheer
up! there's a sail ahead! there's a sail ahead!'
And then remained breathlessly gazing over
the ocean to mark the direction she took.

'Tis all right!' said he, 'she is running down
to us—see, see how nobly she comes into
view. If these bits of timber but keep to-
gether till she nears us, all will be well!'
But death she altered her course! What's
to be done? We have no signals, and we
cannot fire a gun. Hal she changes again.
Hurrah! hurrah! We are worth a thousand
dead men yet! The interval between the
first appearance and near approach of the
strange sail, was one not merely of suspense

but agony—of positive mental agony. At
length, she ceased and halted us, and part of
the crew having, with great difficulty, low-
ered her boat, put off at the imminent risk of
their own lives to rescue ours. After the
most strenuous exertions had been used, and
the greatest perils braved, by the daring fel-
lows in the boat, we were all conveyed in
safety on board the ship, which proved to
be the Carib, from Montego Bay, bound to
Liverpool. The captain treated us with great
kindness, and by his aid, and the assistance
of his passengers, we were furnished with
dry clothes and provisions of every kind.—
So different was our situation, by compar-
ison, that we scarcely heeded the increasing
violence of the winds and the swell of the
irritated waters, although the captain of the
Carib by no means seemed to share our in-
sensitivity, but remained constantly on deck,
and gave his orders with redoubled activity.

As we looked towards the wreck that we
had quitted, a large dark shadow glided be-
tween us, and when that had passed away,
not a trace of the Good Intent was to be
seen. The vessel went gallantly on her
way, and stood the buffeting of the storm as
if she gloried in it. The gale continued for
two days, but, on the third morning, the
wind dropped into a deep sleep, as though
wearied out by its own powerful exertions.

On the night of that day it was a dead calm.
The ship appeared to be stationary, the sails
flapped sluggishly against the masts, and the
seaman, who had the watch, paced the deck
with listless and unchanging steps, when the
Black Trader again came within hail, and
sailed past us, although there was not wind
enough to hang a pearl drop on the edge of
a wave, or part a single ringlet on the fore-
head of the innocent and lovely girl who
that night clung to her father's arm, and
watched the cloud-like vessel taking her so-
litary and mysterious way over the melan-
choly main. The same seven figures were
seen on her starboard, immovable as before,
yet apparently gazing towards us. As the
ghostly stranger vanished, a clear, purple
light, which shone like a brilliant star, play-
ed, for an instant, on our deck, and dis-
appeared as on a former occasion. 'That,' said
our Captain, 'is an augury of death to one
amongst us, for the Black Trader casts not
her lights about without a recompense. May
heaven protect us! Amen!' ejaculated the
voices of all on deck.

On the following morning we took our
stations at the breakfast table, and awaited
the appearance of the young lady, who was,
generally, as early a rider as any of us. Still
she came not. 'My girl has overslept her-
self,' said her father, 'I will awaken her.'
He arose from his seat, and tapped gently at
her door, but received no answer; he knock-
ed louder and louder, and called upon her
by name, but all was still quiet within. 'She
is not wont to sleep so soundly,' added the
father in an agitated tone of voice, 'pray
Heaven nothing has happened to my poor
girl! The passengers looked significantly
and gloomily towards the captain, and a dead
silence ensued. The father again called her,
but with as little effect, and then, as if the
suspense were more horrible than the worst
of certainties, he rushed against the door,
burst it almost from its hinges, and entered
the little cabin. A deep groan testified that
the forebodings of the passengers were but
too well founded. The innocent girl was
dead. She had passed away from life to
death, apparently in a dream, for there was
not the slightest trace of pain on her beauti-
ful face, and her arms encircled her pillow,
even as she held her father's arm on the
preceding evening. I will not speak of the
old man's grief—his tears—his heart broken
feelings—for no words can picture them.—
His daughter was the only relative he had in
the world, and he gave himself up to the
most unrestrained and violent anguish. All
on board endeavoured at first to divert him
from his melancholy, but finding that their
attempts rather added to than decreased his
affliction, they forebore intruding upon him,
and left it to the hand of time to soften down
his sense of the calamity which had fallen
upon him.

It was on a bright and beautiful night that
we were assembled on deck, to give the re-
mains of the poor girl to the wide and placid
grave, that shone so glitteringly around us.
The sea was perfectly calm, and as the
body was let down the side of the vessel, it
almost appeared as if a heaven was waiting
to receive it; for the waters were as blue as
the sky itself, and myriads of stars were re-
flected on its surface. A few minutes only
had elapsed, when a dark shadow was ob-
served at a distance, stealing rapidly along
the ocean, and almost instantly the terrible
Black Trader lay scarcely a cable's length
from our vessel. A cold shudder crept
through the boldest hearts, for they thought
that some vain victim was required, and
even those who cared little for others began
to feel the most lively apprehensions for
themselves. The seven men were still
plainly seen, each the young maiden, who
had just been committed to the deep, stood
beside them without motion, but, as we

thought, gazing intently upon us. At this
moment, sounds, that appeared to rise from
the very depths of the ocean, were heard,
and a full chorus echoed the following wild
and gloomy song—
We are the merry mariners who trade in human souls,
And we never want a noble freight where'er our ves-
sel rolls;
We seek it on the eastern wave, we seek it in the
west,
And, of all the trades for mariners, the human soul is
best.
Our weapons are the thunderbolt, and strong arm of
the waves,
That strike the clay from prison'd souls, and hurl it in
the grave!
We wither up the heart of man, with lightning from
the cloud,
And ocean's its sepulchre, and the tempest sky its
shroud.
We bury not the ocean depths that holds the lifeless
forms,
We only give to fishes food, that else had been for
worms;
Let others look for pearls and gold, for diamonds
bright and rare;
Oh what are diamonds, pearls, and gold, to the noble
freight we bear.
We are the merry mariners, that trade in human souls,
And we never want a noble freight, where'er our ves-
sel rolls;
We seek it on the eastern wave; we seek it in the
west,
And, of all the trades for mariners, the human soul is
best.

As the chorus ceased, the Black Trader
disappeared, and we saw no more of her,
but prosecuted our voyage without further
molestation, yet deeply impressed with the
remembrance of what had passed, and with
the fear of that which was to come. We ar-
rived at Liverpool, where, finding a vessel
nearly ready to sail for Bermuda, I entered
on board of her, and in all my voyages since
that time, never had the ill luck to fall in
with the Black Trader. *The Gondola.*

From the Boston Mercury.
A TALE OF A BAG OF BEANS;
OR, JOE BUNKER'S COURTSHIP.

There was a body met a body
In a bag of beans,
Can a body tell a body
What a body means?—*Old Song.*

Every body in the County of Essex has
heard of Joe Bunker, and the quips and
cranks by him enacted. In truth he was a
famous fellow in his day, so noted for his
bushwacking rusticity of breeding that his
name has passed into a proverb, and made
him immortal. Joe Bunker's character is
now regarded by all the old cronies and gos-
sips in the North East corner of Massachu-
setts as the beau ideal of a genuine, unso-
phisticated Yankee clodhopper.

His fame for ten miles round the country ran,
And all the old ladies called him a queer man.
He was the first mortal in these parts that
ever picked his teeth with a wooden shoe.
Various other fashions introduced by him are
in the remembrance of many, but it is not
our purpose now to specify them. The story
of his courtship and the bag of beans is not
so common, it runs thus:

It was sometime in the month of April or
May, or at any rate, just at the time of the
planting of beans, of all the days in the year
of a Sunday, that Joe being at a meeting,
spied Colonel Shute's daughter Hannah. It
was in prayer time; (they make terrible long
prayers in that part of the country,) and Joe
was hanging over the pew door in about the
shape of a figure 5, tired to death and wrig-
gling himself about in an awkward and slouch-
ing fashion as can well be imagined. Joe
looked at Hannah, and Hannah looked at Joe.
It is pretty certain that the little hedge-hog
Cupid shot off a pair of his quills at the same
instant, for Hannah was struck with a very
queer sensation, and as for Joe, he felt some-
thing which he could not describe, except
by saying that it was a kind of all-overness
like.

This is all we happen to know of the first
item in this chapter of accidents. The next
morning Joe lay in the bed so long that his
father began to grumble, and presently his
mother came up stairs.
'Come Joe,' said she, 'get up and go to
planting your beans.'
'I can't,' said Joe, 'I'm sick.'
'Sick. What's the matter with you? What
ails you?'
'I don't know what ails me; I don't want
to tell.'
'Don't want to tell! A fiddlestick; let us
know what it is.'
Joe hid his face under the blanket for some
time, and at last blubbered out, 'I want to
go and see the Colonel's Hannah.' Down
goes the old woman and reports proceedings
to her husband. 'What,' said old Bunker,
'he go to see the Colonel's Hannah! tell him
to come instantly and plant his beans.' The
old woman runs back and tells this to Joe.

But Joe was hard to work upon. He was
grumpy; he was adamant; there was no soft-
ening him, no moving him. You might as
easily have shouldered Oldtown Hill from its
foundation as have made him start a peg. 'I
won't go to planting beans, I will go and see
the Colonel's Hannah.' This was all she
could get out of him, and so she paddled off
again to her husband.

'Really, Mr. Bunker, there's no getting
Joe to mind; he says he won't go to planting
beans nor touch 'em, and he will go and see
the Colonel's Hannah. Now do let the poor
boy have his way for once—remember you
was once a young man yourself.' This was
bringing the matter home, and Old Bunker
though he was no logician, nor imagined how
the thing could be proved in Basilston or
Ferits, yet he thought the reasoning was pat
to the purpose that he fairly yielded. 'Well,
well, let him take Dobbin and go; but not
stay long.'

'But,' said Joe on hearing this, 'I won't
go without I can go grand, and I won't have
Dobbin.' Off goes the old woman once more
with this intelligence.
'Well then,' said old Bunker, 'he may go
grand, and let him take old Bob.'
'But I won't ride upon old Bob,' said Joe,
'I'll have Posset.' 'Then take Posset,' says
his father, 'and make haste back.'

Hereupon Joe began to bustle about with
all speed, and bedizen himself out in his
Sunday's best. He was a strapping, bony,
long-sided fellow. It would do you good to
see him dressed in the fashion of that day,
astir of his nag.
Joe had just bestowed a hearty kick upon
the ribs of his Rozinante at setting out for the
Colonel's, when old Bunker bawled after him,
'Halloo, Joe! stop there, come back again.
You are going by Pearson's mill, and you
shall take a couple of bags of corn to be
ground, while you go to the Colonel's, and
bring it back with you when you come a-
way; so you can kill two dogs with one
stone.' Joe was inclined to demur to this
plan of mixing business, but hating to waste
time arguing with his father, he assented,
and shambling off to the barn brought out
his two bags and bestowed them snugly on
croupe. Thus fairly accoutred, he trotted off
to the mill.

'Pearson, can ye grind my grist while I
go to Colonel Shute's?'
'Yes, Joe, but what are ye going a courting
for, so early?'
'Oh, who the dickens told you?'
'Never mind, Joe, pluck up courage; faint
heart never won fair lady.'
'Thank ye for nothing,' said Joe, 'I shall
be back in an hour. Don't let your horse
eat out of the hopper. So off he started for
the Colonel's.'

Joe bolted in at the Colonel's door with-
out knocking. (Indeed it is affirmed he never
was known to be guilty of making such a
superfluous noise in all his life.) 'Ah Mrs.
Shute, the top of the morning to ye; where's
Hannah?'
'Ah Joe Bunker! is that you? where's
Hannah? why she's up stairs spinning.' At
this Joe stamped off up stairs without any
further idle palaver.

Hannah's wheel was humming right merrily
when Joe entered. She blushed like a
blue cabbage upon seeing him. 'How d'ye
do Hannah,' said Joe, and shambling up to-
wards the window, he slouched himself into
a marvellously uncomfortable skewing posi-
tion on the corner of a chair.
Well! now was Joe fairly seated along-
side of his Delicinea; (indeed it was the name
of the machine,) and there was the difficulty.
What was he to say? Indeed he had never
thought of that. However, he looked out
of the window, and saw a flock of sheep;
there is nothing like taking a hint from the
first thing that offers—
'Are these your father's sheep, Hannah?'
'Yes, Joe.'

Joe gave a hem, and tried to think of some-
thing else to say about the sheep—such as,
how much wool they gave, and whether they
were of the Byfield breed; but he could not
make it fadge. Presently he espied some
cows—
'Are these your cows?'
'Yes.'

'How many cows have you got?'
'Twenty.'
'Twenty! that's a tarnation lot of 'em.'
Here was another pause in the conver-
sation, and Joe felt more awkward than even
As for Hannah, she did not feel altogether
quite so sheepish.
Joe looked out at the window again, but
could see nothing to talk of. He looked
round the room, and up to the ceiling, but
there was nought save a seed cucumber, three
red peppers, and a crooked neck squash.
They would not suit. He drummed with his
fingers upon the table, and begun uncon-
sciously to whistle a stave of 'The Long and
the Bones'; this quavered away into Yankee
Doodle, and finally he found himself hum-
ming a mixture of Old Hundred and Little
Marlborough.

At last he was struck with an idea, and
out it came—
'Did you ever see a crow?'
'Yes.'
'How black they are! s'nt they?'
'Yes.'
Another pause. Joe began to wipe his fore-
head with his coat sleeve. Presently the ap-
pearance of another idea dawned upon him.
'Did you ever see an ew?'
'Yes.'

Then the hunter turned away from that scene,
Where the bones of his fathers once had been,
And burning thoughts flashed o'er his mind,
Of the white man's fall and love unkind.

In the silence of the midnight,
I journey with the dead;
In the darkness of the forest boughs,
A lonely path I tread.

But my heart is high and free,
As by mighty wings upborne;
The mountain eagle hath not plumes
So strong as love and scorn.

I have said thee from the grave and
By the white man's path defiled;
On to the ancestral wilderness
I bear thy dust, my child!

I have said the ancient deserts
To give my dead a place,
Where the stately footstep of the free
Alone should leave a trace.

And the rocking pine made answer—
Go, bring us back thine own!
And the streams from all the hunter's hills,
Hush'd with an echoing tone.

Thou shalt rest by sounding waters,
That yet untamed may roll;
The voices of those chainless ones
With joy shall fill thy soul.

In the silence of the midnight
I journey with the dead;
Where the arrows of my father's bow
Their falcon-flight have sped.

I have left the spoiler's dwellings
For evermore behind;
Unminding for their household sounds,
For one shall sweep the wind.

Alone, amidst their hearth-fires,
I watch'd my child's decay;
Woe-heed'd I saw the spirit flit,
From his young eyes light away.

When his head sunk on my bosom,
When the dead sleep o'er him fell,
Was there one to say—'A friend is near!'
There was none!—Pale race farewell!

To the forest to the orders,
To the warrior and his bow,
Back, back! I bore thee laughing thence,
I bear thee slumbering now!

I bear thee unto burial
With the mighty hunters gone—
I shall bear thee in the forest breeze,
Thou wilt speak of joy, my son!

In the silence of the midnight
I journey with the dead;
But my heart is strong, my step is fleet,
My father's path I tread.

A striking display of Indian character occurred
some years since in a town in Maine. An Indian of
the Kennebec tribe, remarkable for his good con-
duct, received a grant of land from the State, and
saw himself in a new township, where a number of
families were settled. Though not ill treated, yet
the common prejudice against Indians prevented any
sympathy with him. This was shown on the death
of his only child, when none of the people came near
him. Shortly after he gave up his farm, dug up the
body of his child and carried it with him two hundred
miles through the forest, to join the Canadian Indi-
ans—Tudor's Letters on the Eastern States of America.

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'that's an ill token, or Gibbie keeps nothing
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right, and some of us will find it so afore
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still kept striking, and seemed to be settling
more and more, when the captain ordered
the main and mizzen masts to be cut away,
and the motion of the wreck was considera-
bly diminished. Whilst we were in this
situation, the wind began to increase until it
swelled into a complete tempest, and the
rain burst over us in torrents. Our sole re-
maining place of refuge from destruction was
on the larboard side, where we contrived to
lash ourselves, for the waves broke so fre-
quently and so heavily over the wreck that
every soul on board of her must otherwise
have perished. We were now perfectly
helpless, and awaited death with the forti-
tude of despair. Then were heard prayers
from lips that but a few hours before had ut-
tered blasphemy and wickedness, and the
paleness of the sea-foam was on the sun-
burnt faces of the crew. Amidst us was one
fair and trembling girl, our only female pas-
senger, who was lashed at the side of her
father, and kept her arms continually round
his neck, as if anxious not to be separated
even when the wreck should go to pieces.

It was a heart-breaking sight to see one, who
appeared but a tender and weakly flower,
clinging in her fear to an aged parent, and
seeming to dread death less than being di-
vided from him who had cherished her in
his heart, and loved her with all the fond-
ness that a father feels for his first born
child. She bore up, however, as well as
many of our hardest seamen, for hopeless
danger makes us all equal; and the warrior
in the field, the mariner on the sea, and the
maiden who would tremble if a bee had
crossed her path, may feel the same emo-
tions and bear them in the same manner
when destruction seems inevitable. Just at
that cold and cheerless time, between the
departure of night and the break of day, the
dark vessel again passed us within hail, but
to our repeated calls, no answer was given,
except seven loud and discordant yells, and
Gibbie Allan, who looked out anxiously,
counted seven forms leaning over that side
of the dark ship which was nearest towards
us. A superstitious but undefinable sensa-
tion arose in the minds of all; but none dared
to utter his thoughts to his brother sufferer;
and as the sombre vessel shot out of sight,
each betook himself to prayer, and endeav-
oured to make his peace with God, before
whose presence all expected so shortly to be
summoned. As the morning advanced the
wind suddenly ceased, but we still sub-
jected to a very heavy swell, which broke
over us at intervals. One of the sailors found
means to procure some biscuit, which, al-
though damaged by the salt water, was pecu-
liarly acceptable in our exhausted state.

Gibbie Allan also got us a little rum, and
after having made a good meal, our hopes
began, in some measure to revive.

Towards the evening, a light breeze sprang
up, which the captain was afraid would in-
crease as on the preceding day; for the
clouds, the seaman's barometer, indicated a
gale. This was cruel news to beings in our
desolate situation, and what was worse, we
soon found it realized, for the wind began to
freshen again, and the wreck, from its re-
peated concussion against the rocks, seemed
every moment in danger of going to pieces.

At this critical period, when the fears of all
were at their height, and a lingering, if not
an immediate death, appeared inevitable,
the captain, who was looking out with the
utmost anxiety, suddenly exclaimed, 'Cheer
up! there's a sail ahead! there's a sail ahead!'
And then remained breathlessly gazing over
the ocean to mark the direction she took.
'Tis all right!' said he, 'she is running down
to us—see, see how nobly she comes into
view. If these bits of timber but keep to-
gether till she nears us, all will be well!'
But death she altered her course! What's
to be done? We have no signals, and we
cannot fire a gun. Hal she changes again.
Hurrah! hurrah! We are worth a thousand
dead men yet! The interval between the
first appearance and near approach of the
strange sail, was one not merely of suspense

Boat

On Tuesday

looked for

returning,

but

nothing

was seen.

06.

long blundering sort of a hitch a little near-

'Well Pearson, have you ground my corn?'

In a terrible week of trouble, I've got to

they are on ground to smash.

MR. JONES:

Right the horrendous Turkish rebellion of

Not long afterwards, Mr. James Neal

In the summer of 1951, a small group of people gathered in the basement of the New York Public Library to discuss the future of the American Library Association. The group was composed of a mix of librarians, educators, and community leaders, all of whom were concerned about the role of libraries in a rapidly changing society. The meeting was held in a room that was dimly lit and had a high ceiling, with a large chandelier hanging from the center. The participants were seated around a long table, and the atmosphere was one of serious discussion and collaboration. The meeting was a turning point in the history of the ALA, as it led to the formation of the American Library Association's Committee on the Future of the Library, which was tasked with studying the challenges facing libraries and recommending ways to address them. The committee's report, published in 1952, was a landmark document that shaped the ALA's vision for the future of libraries and influenced the development of library education and practice for decades to come.

Soon after he asked about a

...and the ...

Recently Mrs. Sally Troff, the cook, arrested-

1

U. S. farm in the district.

way circumspect in his conduct, and in conse

He was either too cautious, or too greedy.

By his extensive knowledge and experi-

...for the ...

1980

1990

formation can be obtained.

The same facts are applicable to Mrs. Gray.

of common execution.

The one attending on them, and Mr. F.

1990

RECEIVED

WILLIAM J. DILLON

On a rainy day in March 1990, the 1990-1991

Day after day passed on, and no sign

sol.

... ..

Several articles have appeared in the

Incidents on the Border—has been

11:58 AM - 12:00 PM

round 1 The return of the foreign ambassadors

...explained by the two powers v

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

Telephone: 1-800-368-6868

Now admitting that the Emperor Will

SALE OF THE YEAR

Is it not, therefore, quite time that the

A Congress should therefore be forth-

Micro-

with [REDACTED]

he thus ordering him to be dogged.

1995

Selling Off, AT PRIME COST, On a Liberal Credit, A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF DRY GOODS.

THE SUBSCRIBER, anxious to dispose of the Present Stock of DRY GOODS on hand, offers them for sale at Prime Cost, RETAIL & WHOLESALE. On purchases amounting to twenty dollars, a credit of three months will be given; on all sums above that amount, six months credit will be allowed. Satisfactory security will be required in every instance, before the Goods are delivered. As the Stock is very Complete in the

DRY GOODS LINE.
He invites the attention of
CITY AND COUNTRY DEALERS
Generally, to an examination of the Assortment.

RICHARD RIDGELY.
Annapolis, Sept. 3.

JOHN S. SELBY
INFORMS his friends and the public generally, that he has just arrived from PHILADELPHIA and BALTIMORE, with a large and complete assortment of

**Seasonable and Fashionable
GOODS.**

In the selection of which he has endeavored to please them. They are requested to call and see how far he has succeeded, as he is disposed to sell at very reduced prices. His stock consists of

DRY GOODS,
Among which is a very handsome assortment of
CASSIMERES.

GROCERIES.
Hardware, China, Glass, Queen's Ware,

Hats and Caps
And a selection of the best

Garden Seed.

P.S. All persons indebted to WATKINS and SELBY, or JOHN S. SELBY, are requested to call and settle their accounts with out delay.

DENNIS CLAUDE, JR.
Has just received from
New York and Philadelphia,

A large Stock of Merchandise suitable for the present and approaching season, consisting in part of
Black, White and Red 12-4 Merino Shawls, 5-4 Merino Thibet Shawls, Barrage Handkerchiefs, Gauze do. Worsteds, Circassian, Waterloo and Cotton Shawls,

New Style Silks, &c.
For Ladies' Dresses,
GROESBAND, the most fashionable colours; Grode Berlin, Blue Blk. Superior Italian Lustre, Senshaw, Florence;

SPLENDID NEW STYLE PLAID,
For Ladies' Dresses,
English Merino, Green and Brown, fashionable colours. New Pattern, Broad Brims; Circassians, colours assorted; Belts, New Patterns; Ladies' Mitts and Gloves; Super Rik and White Silk Hosiery; Blk. Worsteds Hosiery

DOMESTIC GOODS.
A large and well assorted stock of
CLOTHS,

Assorted First and Second Quality,
Black, Blue, Olive, Brown, Claret, Gray and Steel mixed; Cassimeres, Satinette and Cassinette
In addition to the foregoing Articles he has on hand a supply of

Carpeting & Hearth Rugs
Of various patterns and qualities and at a variety of Prices.

Also an extensive assortment of
HARDWARE AND CUTLERY
Crockery and Queens Ware,

GROCERIES,
DRUGS, and Dye
and **Medicines**

Paints and Oils.
SCHOOL BOOKS.
Blank Books of every description,

Also a general assortment of
Royal, Demy, and (flat and folded,) Folio Post and Letter Papers, all of which are recent purchases and mostly bought for Cash, which enables him to sell at the lowest Prices.

PRINTING
NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Cheap Boot & Shoe Store,
RICHARD B. GOODWIN,
Respectfully informs his friends and the Public, that he has just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore, with a Large Assortment of

Boots and Shoes,
Which he will sell low for CASH,
And invites the Public to call and examine his Large Stock. A part consists of

Men's Water Proof Boots
AND GUM ELASTIC SHOES,
Short Boots, Moore's Dito, Fine and Stout Boots & Shoes, Working and Dancing Pump, Lasting, Satinet, Morocco, Leather and Seal Slippers, Misses, Boys, and Childrens Boots & Shoes of all kinds.

He has on hand a large assortment of
BOOTS & SHOES,
Double and Single Soles,
Which he will sell low for Cash.

BOOTS & SHOES made to Order, of the best materials, superior workmanship, and at short notice.
Oct 1

FRESH
PATENT FINISHED CLOTH.

GEORGE M'NEIR,
Merchant Tailor,
Has just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore, with a Large

STOCK OF GOODS,
In his line, consisting of some of the handsomest
Patent Finished Cloth
Of various qualities and colours, with an assortment of

CASSIMERES,
And Variety of
VESTINGS,

Of the latest patterns; with an assortment of
Stocks, Collars, Gloves, Suspenders, Silk Hosiery, &c.

All of which he will sell low for CASH, or to puntual men.
October 1.

WILLIAM BRYAN
MERCHANT TAILOR.
Has just returned from PHILADELPHIA and BALTIMORE, with a large Stock of

FASHIONABLE GOODS
Very superior in colours and quality; all of which he will be happy to make up for his friends and the public, on moderate terms.

He has just received his Fall Fashions from New York.
Oct 15

For Sale or Rent,
THE House lately in the occupation of Mr. Jeremiah L. Boyd, on North East Street. For further information enquire of the subscriber
H. RAY.

LABOURERS.
THE subscriber wishes to hire fifteen or twenty stout Servants, by the year, for which liberal wages will be given—Enquire of William Brown of Ben in Annapolis or RICHARD GREEN, Manager of Elk Ridge Furnace
July 23.

Anne Arundel County, to wit.
On application to the Judges of Anne Arundel county court, by petition in writing, of Jacob Hyland, praying for the benefit of the act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, passed at November session 1805, and the several supplements thereto, a schedule of his property, and a list of his creditors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his petition; and the said Jacob Hyland having satisfied the court, by competent testimony, that he has resided in the State of Maryland two years next preceding his application, and that he is in actual confinement for debt only; and the court, having appointed Joseph H. Calder, trustee for the benefit of the creditors of the said Jacob Hyland, and the said trustee having given bond with security approved of by this court, for the faithful discharge of his trust, and the said Jacob Hyland having executed to the said trustee, a good and sufficient deed of conveyance for all his estate real, personal and mixed, (the necessary wearing apparel and bedding of himself and his family excepted,) for the benefit of his creditors, and the said trustee having certified to the court in writing that he is in possession of all the estate of said Jacob Hyland, mentioned in his schedule. It is therefore ordered and adjudged by the court that the said Jacob Hyland be discharged from his confinement, and that he, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in one of the newspapers printed in the city of Annapolis, once a week for three successive months, before the third Monday of April next, give notice to his creditors to appear before Anne Arundel county court, on the third Monday of April next to show cause if any they have, why the said Jacob Hyland should not have the benefit of the said act and supplements thereto, as prayed.

Test. William S. Green
Oct 29

Boarding & Lodging.
GIDEON SEAROE
BEGS leave to announce, that having rented the large and commodious house, recently occupied by Mrs. Robinson, near the Protestant Episcopal Church, conveniently situated to the State House, he will be prepared to accommodate with Boarding and Lodging, during the ensuing session of the Legislature at least twenty gentlemen.
A few Yearly Boarders will also be taken.
Oct 8.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.
BY virtue of a decree of the Court of Chancery of Maryland the subscriber, as trustee, will offer at Public Sale to the highest bidder, on Friday the 15th day of November next, if fair, if not, the first fair day thereafter, on the premises of Joshua T. Clarke, of Prince George's county, at 11 o'clock, A. M. all those

Tracts or Parcels of Land.
Called Ham's Choice, Clarke's Fancy, and Miller's Choice, supposed to contain one hundred and eighty acres of land, more or less; also fifty acres of land called Richard's Forest, detached from the first named tract, lying and being in Prince George's county, and adjoining the lands of Mr. Barton Duval, Mrs. Walter Clarke, and also adjoining the White Marsh The improvements are a frame Dwelling House, good Tobacco House, and other out houses, necessary for the convenience of the place. The land is of good quality. A more minute description of the property is deemed unnecessary as those who are desirous of purchasing will view the premises previous to the day of Sale. At the same time I will sell

Three Valuable Negroes.
one by the name of Davy, one named Jack, and one negro Boy named Sam, two Oxen and two Cows. The terms are cash to be paid on the day of sale, upon ratification thereof by the Chancellor, when the trustee is authorized to give a deed to the purchaser or purchasers.
Residing W. Marriott, Trustee.
October 22, 1829.

THE LADIES' LITERARY PORT FOLIO.
EMBELLISHED WITH ENGRAVINGS.
City Circulation larger than that of any similar work.

A CHASTE & elegant Miscellany, devoted to Fine Arts and Science—the Toilet—Crucifixes—Tales—Sketches, Poetry, Flowers, Music—the choice beauties of the best Magazines—General Literature—Literary, Fashionable and Miscellaneous Intelligence, &c.
PLATES PUBLISHED—Miniature Portraits of foreign writers—Fashions engraved and coloured in the style of Modes de Paris—View of the Capitol at Washington.

IN PREPARATION—Correct specimens of the Garden Rose, Misseltoe, Larkspur Pink Wild Rose, and Passion Flower, drawn and coloured from nature, being the first of a series of Botanical and Horticultural subjects, with illustrations.
Also—Miniature Portraits of American authors
Terms \$3 per annum, or \$2 50 in advance.
Address the Editor,
THOMAS C. CLARKE,
No. 67, Arcade, Up Stairs.

EDITORIAL NOTICES.
"The Ladies' Literary Port Folio bids fair to stand at the head of publications of its class. The acknowledged talents of its principal editor, (who has for a number of years been engaged in similar works,) and of his able Literary coadjutors, will certainly give it a character which few others possess Wellsburg, (Va) Gaz.
"The Ladies Department is conducted by one of the most distinguished female writers of our country" Rockingham, (Va) Register.
"It is more elevated and chaste in its character than the generality of similar publications &c. Utica, (N. Y.) Intelligencer.
"In point of literary merit and mechanical execution it surpasses every similar publication we have yet seen. &c. Watertown, (N. Y.) Register.
"Indeed it is altogether a superior work New York Mirror and Ladies' Literary Gazette.
Aug 13

To the Printers
OF THE U. S.

OF late the prices of all the materials used in making printing Types, have been greatly reduced, and the facility of procuring them, greatly increased. The subscriber therefore has been induced to make a proportionable reduction in the prices, which, from the 1st of April have been as stated in the annexed list.

The character of the Type made at this Foundry is well known to the Trade, who are assured that in regard to the quality of metal, finish, and durability, no deviation has been made.

He has on hand a complete assortment, and can supply any quantity on a short notice; he will be happy to receive the orders of his customers, which will have immediate attention.

Merchants who have orders from abroad, can have offices complete with Presses, and every thing necessary for a Printing Establishment, put up in the most perfect manner.

Publishers are requested to give this advertisement a place in their papers a few times to receive payment, \$3. in Type, or in settlement of their accounts
Richard Ronaldson, Philadelphia.

PRICES—At six months credit, for approved paper, or at a discount of 5 per cent, for cash.

Pearl, per lb \$1 40	English, 30 36
Nonpareil, 90	Great Primer, 34
Minion, 70	Double Pica, 32
Brevier, 56	Do. Great Primer, 32
Burgols, 46	Large letter, plain 30
Long Primer, 40	Scabbards and
Small Pica, 36	Quotations, 30
Figs, 36	

The prices of other descriptions of Types are proportionately reduced.
Old Type received in payment at 9 cents per pound.
July 16

For Rent,
THE TWO STORY FRAME
Dwelling House.

FORMERLY the residence of the late Mr. Bennett Hurst. This Property is near the Dock, commands a fine view of the Harbour, and is a very pleasant and desirable situation. A good STABLE and other necessary BUILDINGS are attached to it. It is sufficiently commodious for TWO Families. Two extensive LOTS of ground are connected with this property. For terms which will be reasonable, apply to
D. CLAUDE, Junr
Oct. 22.

SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.
BY virtue of a decree of the Court of Chancery of Maryland, the subscriber, as trustee will offer for sale at public auction on the premises, on Saturday the 28th day of November next, at 12 o'clock, the farm in Annapolis Neck, lately owned by Philip W. Thomas, deceased. This farm containing,

624 ACRES
Of land, is situated on South River, near its mouth; a considerable part of it is covered with heavy timber; in point of fertility of soil it is exceeded by none in the neighbourhood the soil is peculiarly adapted to the growth of Tobacco and Corn, and every species of marketing crop and from its proximity to Annapolis, (being only four miles distant,) a ready market is found for all its products—abundance of fish, oysters and wild fowl are always to be found on its shores, which are several miles in extent.

THE TERMS OF SALE.
As prescribed by the decree are, that the purchase money be paid in three equal instalments, at twelve, eighteen and twenty-four months, payment to be secured by bonds or notes, with security approved by the trustee. On ratification of the sale and payment of the whole purchase money, the subscriber is authorized to convey an estate in fee simple Persons disposed to purchase are invited to examine the premises now in the occupation of Mrs. Wells. For any further information application may be made to Ramsay Waters, in the city of Annapolis, or to the subscriber, residing at Rhode River
Oct. 1 WILSON WATERS, Trustee

HALLAM THEATRE.
THE Stockholders of the HALLAM THEATRE are hereby notified that the Board of Trustees have declared the fourth instalment to be due, and that the same be paid to Jeremiah L. Boyd, or to either of the Managers heretofore authorized to receive the same.
Oct 22

ANNE ARUNDEL COUNTY, TO WIT
I, NERBRY certify, that Adam Delauder, of said county, brought before me, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county, as a stray, a Dark Bay GELDING, fifteen and an half hands high, shod all round his two hind feet white, has no perceptible brand, supposed to be six years old, his gait swift and center, and appears to have been worked in girth. Given under my hand this 22nd day of October 1829
EDWARD WARFIELD.

The owner of the above described Grey is requested to come, prove property, pay charges, and take him away
ADAM DELAUDER,
Poplar Spring, A. A. county
Oct 27 3

Boarding House.
(REMOVAL.)
THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his Friends and the Public in general, that she has removed from the house lately occupied, near the Protestant Church, to the well known stand in FRANCIS STREET formerly occupied by Capt. Thomas, and since by Mr. Joseph Daley and Mrs. Anna Gambrell, which is now undergoing repairs, and will be made a comfortable and agreeable place of residence for Members of the Legislature, or others visiting the city.

Having a good STABLE, well supplied with Timothy Hay, good Oats, &c. together with a CARRIAGE HOUSE, and PUMP of good Water in the yard, gentlemen may rely on having their Horses well taken care of by a good Outler

Her TABLE will always be supplied with the best the Markets afford—Charges moderate, and no exertions wanting to render general satisfaction to all who may favour her with their patronage.

Boarders will be taken by the Year, Week or Day, on moderate terms.
M. ROBINSON.
Annapolis, Oct. 15, 3

Swain's

For the cure of all the diseases of the human system, Swain's Panacea is the only medicine that can be relied upon. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy, and is the only one that can be taken without any danger to the health. It is the only medicine that can be taken by the most delicate and infirm, and it is the only one that can be taken by the most robust and healthy. It is the only medicine that can be taken by the most sensitive and nervous, and it is the only one that can be taken by the most hardy and brave. It is the only medicine that can be taken by the most virtuous and pious, and it is the only one that can be taken by the most wicked and sinful. It is the only medicine that can be taken by the most honest and upright, and it is the only one that can be taken by the most dishonest and unprincipled. It is the only medicine that can be taken by the most generous and kind, and it is the only one that can be taken by the most selfish and cruel. It is the only medicine that can be taken by the most noble and brave, and it is the only one that can be taken by the most cowardly and timid. It is the only medicine that can be taken by the most wise and prudent, and it is the only one that can be taken by the most foolish and imprudent. It is the only medicine that can be taken by the most learned and scholarly, and it is the only one that can be taken by the most ignorant and unlearned. It is the only medicine that can be taken by the most rich and powerful, and it is the only one that can be taken by the most poor and destitute. It is the only medicine that can be taken by the most high and exalted, and it is the only one that can be taken by the most low and degraded. It is the only medicine that can be taken by the most pure and holy, and it is the only one that can be taken by the most impure and unholy. 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MISCELLANEOUS

Sketches of the Principal Poets of the Nineteenth Century.—By G. B. Whittier. 12mo, pp. 156. London, 1879. E. B. Kimball Co.

The story of the principal poets is a very poetic one—that of a man who loves his country in the night, and who, in the morning, finds it a day of wrath. There is much beauty and sweetness in many parts, though not throughout. It is a collection of the minor pieces, from its being finished within its limits.

THE SWORD SONG.

Then sword upon my breast,
Why clings that polished crest,
Shining high o'er my breast,
From thy bright beam—Hurrah!
A horseman brave supports my blade,
Proud for freedom to be made—
For him I shine, for him I wage
Through blood and death—Hurrah!
Yes, my good sword, behold me free
In full affection bound to thee,
As though thou wert a brother to me,
A dear, dear brother—Hurrah!
Soldier of Freedom, I am thine!
For thou alone my beams shall shine,
When, soldier, shall I call thee mine,
Joined in the field—Hurrah!
When the shrill trumpet's summons flies,
When red guns flash upon the skies—
Then will our bright sun arise
And join our hands—Hurrah!
O welcome union! haste away,
Ye tardy moments of delay,
I long, my bridegroom, for the day
To wear thy wreath—Hurrah!
Why restless in the scabbard why,
Thou iron child of destiny?
So wilt, as if the battle cry
Thou hearest now—Hurrah!
Impatient in my breast to rise,
Beastless in battle fields to serve,
I burn my freedom to preserve
Thus with bright gleams—Hurrah!
Rest, but a little longer rest,
In a short space thou shalt be blest,
Within my ardent grasp compressed,
Ready for fight—Hurrah!
Then let me not too long await—
I love the glory field of fate,
Where Death's rich roses bloom elate
In bloody bloom—Hurrah!
Then out, and from thy bondage fly,
Thou treasure of the freeman's eye!
Come to the scene of slaughter here,
Our nuptial home—Hurrah!
Thus be our glorious marriage tie,
Wedded beneath Heaven's canopy,
Bright as a sunbeam of the sky
Glistens my bride—Hurrah!
Then forth for the immortal strife,
Thou German soldier's new-made wife!
Glow not each heart with tender life
Embracing thee—Hurrah!
While in thy scabbard at my side,
I whom thou gaze on, my bride,
Our hands now join'd we'll never divide,
Even in fight—Hurrah!
Thee sparkling to my lips I press,
And thus my ardent vows profess—
O cursed be he beyond redress
Who parts us now—Hurrah!
Come joy into thy polished eyes,
Let thy bright gleams flashing rise—
Our marriage-day dawn in the skies,
My bride of steel—Hurrah!

Amid the many translations of this celebrated poem we know of none that can at all compete with the most animated and stirring one: it has completely caught the spirit of Kormor.

From the Boston Courier.

SIGHMON DUMPS.

Anthony Dumps, the father of my hero, the subject matter of a story being always called the hero, however little heroic he may personally have been, married Dora Coffin on St. Swin's day, in the first year of the last reign.
Their babe Simon was registered in a parish book with the first syllable spelt S—H—, the infant Dumps was registered Sighmon.
Sighmon sighed away his infancy like other babes and sucklings, and when he grew to be a nobody-boy, there was a seriousness in his eye, which were proclaimed by good natured people to be indications of deep thought and profundity; while others, less "blatting sweet," declared they indicated aught but want of comprehension, and the dullness of stupidity.
As he grew older he grew graver; and was like a lock, sombre the tone of his voice, and half an hour's conversation with him was a very serious affair indeed.
One day, in the scene of his infant sports, his mother earned his first rebuff by letting him out as a mule, or, worse, to a furnish of furniture.
"What?" and "what?" were his words in reply.
Often did Mrs. Dumps link the beams of his small eyes, and darken his brows with a frown, as he called forth to follow down the stairs, and when he returned from the public performance of his duties, all the time that flesh is heir to.

not aware, any more than the very possibly may be that some parts of England the country people have an idea that a quack doctor rides a pibald horse, why I cannot explain, but as it is, and that poor Dumps to his cost—He became a burthen to him; he was a marked man, he, whose only wish was to pass unnoticed, unheard, unseen; he, who, of all the creeping things on the earth, paid the glow worm most, because the spark in its tail attracted observation. He gave up his lodgings and his pibald, and went in his angry mood to Tewkesbury.

I ought ere this to have described my hero. He was rather encephalic, but fat was not with him, as it sometimes is, twin brother to fun; his fat was weighty, he was inclined to blubber. He wore a wig, and carried in his countenance an expression indicative of the seriousness of his turn of mind.

He alighted from the coach at the principal inn at Tewkesbury; the landlady met him in the hall, started, smiled, and escorted him to a room with much civility. He took her aside, and briefly explained that retirement, quiet, and a back room to himself, were the accommodations he sought.

"I understand you sir," replied the landlady, with a knowing wink, "a little quiet will be agreeable by way of change, I hope you'll find every thing here to your liking. She then curtsied and withdrew.

"Frank," said the hostess to the head waiter, "who do you think we've got here in the blue parlour? you'll never guess! I knew him the minute I clapped eyes on him, dressed just as I saw him at the Hay Market Theatre, the only night I was ever at a London stage play. The grey coat, and the striped trousers, and the Hessian boots over them, and the straw hat out of all shape, and the gingham umbrella."

"Who is he, ma'am?" said Frank.
"Why, the great comedy actor, Mr. Liston," replied the landlady, "come down for a holiday, he wants to be quiet, so we must not blab, or the whole town will be after him."

This brief dialogue will account for much of the quietude which subsequently befel our ill-fated Dumps. People met him, he could not imagine why, with a broad grin on their features. As they passed they whispered to each other, and the words "inimitable," "clever creature, irresistibly comic," "evidently applied to himself," reached his ears. Dumps looked more serious than ever; but the greater his gravity, the more the people smiled, and one young lady actually laughed in his face as she said aloud, "Oh that mock heroic tragedy look is so like him!"

Sighmon sighed for the seclusion of number three Burying ground buildings, Paddington road.

One morning his landlady announced, with broader grin than usual, that a gentleman desired to speak with him; he grumbled, but submitted, and the gentleman was announced.

"My name, sir, is Opie," said the stranger; "I am quite delighted to see you here. You intend gratifying the good people of Tewkesbury of course?"
"Gratifying! what can you mean?"
"If your name is announced, there'll not be a box to be had."

"I always look after my own boxes, I can tell you," replied Dumps.
"By all means, you will come out here of course?"
"Come out to be sure, I sha'n't stay within doors always."

"What do you mean to come out in?"
"Why, what I've got on will do very well."
"Oh, that's so like you," said Opie, shaking his sides with laughter, "you really are inimitable!—What character do you select here?"

"Character?" said Dumps, "the stranger."
"The Stranger! you?" "Yes, I."
"And you really mean to come out as the stranger?" said Opie. "Why, yes to be sure—I'm just come."

"Then I shall put your name in large letters immediately; we will open this evening, and as to terms, you shall have half the receipts of the house."

On Mr. Opie, who was no less a personage than the manager of the theatre, leaving Dumps fully persuaded that he had been eloped with a lunatic.

Shortly afterwards he saw a man very busy pasting bills against the wall opposite his window, and so large were the letters, that he easily deciphered the celebrated Mr. Liston in tragedy. This evening the Stranger, the part of the Stranger by Mr. Liston, Dumps had never seen the inimitable Liston; indeed comedy was quite out of his way. But now that the star was to shine forth in tragedy, the announcement was congenial to the serious turn of his mind, and he resolved to go.

He ate an early dinner, went by times to the theatre, and established himself in a snug corner of the stage box. The house filled, the hour of commencement arrived, the fidlers paused and looked at the curtains, but hearing no signal, they added another strain. The audience became impatient; they hissed, they booed, and they called for the manager; another pause, another yell of disapprobation, and the manager appeared, and walked, hat in hand, to the front of the stage.

To Dumps' great surprise, it was the very man who visited him in the morning. Mr. Opie cleared his throat, bowed repeatedly, moved his lips, but was inaudible amid the shouts of "hear, hear." At length silence was obtained, and he spoke as follows:
"Ladies and Gentlemen:
"I appear before you to entreat your kind and considerate forbearance. I lament as much, nay more than you, the absence of Mr. Liston, but, in the anguish of the moment, one thought supports me, the consciousness of having done my duty. (Applause.) I had an interview with your dearest favourite performer this morning, and every necessary arrangement was made between us. I have sent to his hotel, and he is not to be found. (Disapprobation.) I have been informed that he died early, and left the house, saying that he was going to the theatre; what accident can have prevented his arrival I am utterly unable to—"

Mr. Opie now happened to glance towards the stage box; surprise! doubt! anger! certainly! were the alternate expressions of his pale face, and widely opened eyes; and at length pointing to Dumps he exclaimed—
"Ladies and Gentlemen—It is my painful duty to inform you that Mr. Liston is now before you; there he sits at the back of the stage box, and I trust I may be permitted to call upon him for an explanation of his very singular conduct."

Every eye turned towards Dumps, every voice was uplifted against him; the man who could not endure the scrutiny of one pair of eyes, now beheld a house full of them glaring at him with angry indignation. His head became confused, he had a slight consciousness of being elbowed through the lobby, of a riot in the crowded street, and of being protected by the civil authorities against the uncivil attacks of the populace. He was conveyed to bed, and awoke the next morning with a very considerable accession of nervous malady.

He soon heard that the whole town vowed vengeance against his infamous and unprincipled imposture who had so impudently played off a practical joke on the public, and at dead of night did escape from the town of Tewkesbury, in a return morning coach.

Our persecuted hero next occupied private apartments at a boarding house at Malvern. Privacy was refreshing, but alas! its duration was doomed to be short. A young officer who had witnessed the embarrassment of "the stranger" at Tewkesbury, recognized the sufferer at Malvern, and knowing his nervous antipathy to being noticed, he wickedly resolved to make him the lion of the place.

He dined at the public table, spoke of the gentleman who occupied the private apartments, wondered that no one appeared to be aware who he was, and then in confidence informed the assembled party that the rascal was the celebrated author of the "Pleasures of Memory," now engaged in illustrating "his Italy."

Dumps again found himself an object of universal curiosity, every body became officiously attentive to him, he was waylaid in his walks, and intentionally intruded upon by accident in his private apartments; a travelling artist requested to be permitted to take his portrait for the exhibition; a lady requested him to peruse her manuscript romance, and to give his unbiased opinion; and the master of the boarding house waited upon him, by desire of his guests, to request that he would honour the public table with his company. Several ladies solicited his autograph for their albums, and several gentlemen called a meeting of the inhabitants, and resolved to give him a public dinner, a cranialist requested to be permitted to take a cast of his head, and as a climax to his misery, when he was sitting in his bed-chamber, thinking himself at least secure for the present, the door being bolted, he looked towards the Malvern hills, which rise abruptly immediately at the back of the boarding-house, and there he discovered a party of ladies eagerly gazing at him with long telescopes through the open windows.

He left Malvern the next morning, and went to a secluded village on the Welsh coast, not far from Swansea.

The events of the last few weeks had rendered poor Sighmon Dumps more sensitively nervous than ever. His seclusion became personal, his blind always down, and he took his solitary walks in the dusk of the evening. He had been told that sea sickness was sometimes beneficial in cases resembling his own; he therefore bargained with some boatmen, who engaged to take him out into the channel, on a little experimental medicinal trip. At a very early hour in the morning he went down to the beach, and prepared to embark. He had observed two persons who appeared to be watching him, he felt certain they were dogging him, and just

as he was stepping into the boat they seized him, saying, "Sir, we know you to be the great author who has been so long concealed in this coast. We know you are trying to escape to America, but you must come with us."

Sighmon's heart was broken. He felt it would be useless to endeavour to explain or to expostulate, he spoke not, but was passively hurried to a carriage in which he was borne to a magnificent fast as four horses could carry him, without rest or refreshment. Of course after a minute examination, he was declared innocent, and was released, but justice smiled too late, the bloom of Sighmon's happiness had been prematurely nipped.

He called in the aid of the first medical advice, gave a little better, and when the doctor left him he presented a medicine which he said he had no doubt would restore the patient to health. The medicine was, the bottle was shaken, the contents taken—Sighmon died.

It was afterwards discovered that a mistake had occasioned his premature departure; a healing liquid had been prescribed for him, but the careless dispenser of the medicine had dispensed with caution on the occasion, and Dumps died of a severe oxalic acidity of the stomach! By his own desire he was interred in the churchyard opposite to Burying-ground Buildings, Paddington road. His funeral was conducted with almost as much decorum as if his late father the noble had been present, and he was left with—
"As his head a green grass sward,
And at his heels a stone."

But even there he could not rest! The next morning it was discovered that the body of Sighmon Dumps had been stolen by resurrection men.—Sharpe's Magazine.

A PROFITABLE WIFE.

A Clergyman in one of our large cities, having married a couple, who were strangers, found on opening a piece of brown paper which was enclosed in the certificate, one bright cent. A few months after, while walking in the street, a stranger accosted him with the question, "Do you know me, sir?" "I do not," was the reply. "Do not why, sir, you married me." "Quite probably," replied the clergyman—"but I do frequently marry strangers, that it is difficult afterwards to recognise them." "One circumstance," said the stranger, "which I will relate, will, I doubt not, bring me to your recollection; do you not remember finding a bright cent in a certificate which was handed you before marrying a couple?" "I do," said the minister. "I was the man! when I was married, I knew not whether my wife would be of any value, and concluded that it should not, your service for me was of little value. After I was married, I took lodgings, and soon after went to sea, leaving my wife upon half pay. On my return, I found my wife had paid her rent, supported herself, and laid by a small sum of money, without taking up any of my wages; I am satisfied that I have found a profitable wife, and I now request your acceptance of a five dollar bill for marrying me."

A BEAR MISS-TAKE.

A worthy old farmer in the north part of Vermont, who had unaccountably lost a number of his sheep, having discovered strong indications that the perpetrator could be no other than a bear, set a number of traps, and retired for the night. On visiting them the next morning, he found to his utter amazement that he had caught 1 dog, 1 calf, 1 sheep, and—his daughter Sally! This was a sad one. But the old man with truly philosophic feeling said "he was warr'd as Sally got catch'd, for she warn't able to milk or rake hay for a long time."

A gray hair was espied among the raven locks of a fair friend of ours, a few days since. "Oh! pray, pull it out," she exclaimed. "If I pull it out, ten will come to the funeral," replied the lady, who had made the unwelcome discovery. "Pluck it out nevertheless," said the dark-haired dame, "if it be no sort of consequence how many come to the funeral, provided they come in black."

ANECDOTE.

A full-blooded Jonathan, residing in a small town in New England, once took it into his head to "go a courtin'"; he accordingly saddled the old mare, and started off to pay his devoirs to one of the buxom lasses of the neighbourhood. After "stayin' with his gal" until daylight began to streak the east, he made preparations to depart. Just as he was seating himself in the saddle, his fair one who stood in the door, (and who by the way, was marvellously fond of having "sparks") wishing to have him come again, stammered out, "I shall be at home next Sunday night, Zeb." Zebodee, taking out his tobacco box, and bidding a quid of pigtail in less than a second, honestly answered, "So shall I be greatly."

Extracts from Bishop Chase's Address to the Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church of Ohio held in Kenyon College, Gambier, Sept. 9, 1829.

Gentlemen of the Convention: By reason of a change of the time of our Convention, not quite a year has elapsed since we last met during which period many things have taken place in the course of Divine Providence, of great consequence to us as a Christian community, and as members of the state in which we live.

One hundred and ten feet of a College as you see this to be, four stories high, forty four feet wide, of massive stone, surmounted with a roof and steeple 73 feet high, for strength and beauty well qualified, has been completed.

A school, the funds of which, were raised by the members of St. George Church, New York, has been paid, our font of Typos, most munificently given through the liberal exertions of Sir Thomas and Lady Achland of England, has been brought into use. The Rt. Hon. Lord Kenyon, in the name of his deceased daughter, the Hon. Margaret Emma Langham, (late Kenyon) has given to this institution, what is so characteristic of his noble mind, and her most benevolent disposition while living and now most venerated memory, five hundred Pounds Sterling, the receipt of which was a most timely relief from great perplexing embarrassments.

The accounts of our Institution have been examined and brought up to the month of March last, to the no small satisfaction of all who felt a true anxiety in our welfare: By which it appears that the cost of the College when taken separate from that of our Mills, the building of the Professor's house, the Printing Office, the village dwellings, &c. has been less than one half the sum it would have cost by contract, had the same been farmed out at the usual prices. If this should seem extravagant, take the printed account of our expenditures in your hand, and go from this the basement story of our building, through all the intermediate strong and well finished rooms and passages till your eye meets the roof, with its massive and thickly clustering timbers and its well supported and lofty steeple, and then judge if half the usual cost be noticed.—What reason this for congratulation, that we gave not our building to contractors greedy of money however consecrated by the hand of charity.

It is not the least cause of gratitude to the dispenser of human events, that no accident has befallen us during the process of our extensive works, and in no part of our country has there been more uninterrupted health.

Our number of students is now nearly ninety-six, of whom this commencement receive their degrees of A. B. besides several, who in the intermediate time have been qualified as Teachers, now so much wanted in our common schools.

When I reflect on the facts of which I am now speaking, and compare the present state of things with the past, the language of amazement becomes involuntary. What hath God done! Who but He hath wrought this mighty work! Where now are the Wild Beasts that roamed so lately o'er this sightly hill, and livid bathed themselves in our flowing streams. They are gone, they are chased far away; and the language of science, and the voice of Prayer and Praise are heard in their stead. This lofty dome occupies the very spot where the rude huntsman tells me, the wolf destroyed the deer in the thicket into which ingenuity could not penetrate, and to what end is this quick, this mighty change? Is it to accomplish the aggrandizement of individuals in worldly wealth? Is it to seek the oppression of the poor, by entailing on their children the former great expenses of education? Blessed be God, the design is far removed from this: It is to cherish an institution of Christian education at a rate of unexampled cheapness, bringing science with all its blessings within the reach of thousands and tens of thousands of persons who, by reason of their straightened circumstances must forever remain in comparative ignorance. It is to teach the children of the poor to become school masters, to instruct our common schools throughout the vast valley of the Mississippi. It is to teach the children of the poor to rise by their wisdom and merit, in to stations hitherto occupied by the rich; to fill our pulpits, to sit in our senate chambers, and on our seats of Justice; and to secure in the best possible way the Liberties of our country.

This is the object of the institution of Kenyon College. This is the reason of our unremitting exertions to make our plan as extensive and permanent in its operation as it is pure in its design.—And will not such a primary be cherished by our common country?

At a time when the rich zone of our country embracing more than fifteen degrees of longitude, from the Alleghany mountains to the Pacific Ocean, is now in the act of being peopled with a rapidity of settlement never before equaled; is it, can it be, a matter of indifference whether it be illuminated by Science or shaded by the darkness of Ignorance? The tape of one generation will decide this question.—Unless something be done soon, more than has been done the learning which our first settlers brought with them from more favoured regions, will like the meteor become extinct. Few, very few comparatively will retain a taste for letters, perhaps too few to revive a desire to diffuse them again among the people. Thus bringing ours, to resemble all inland Governments abounding in physical strength without a moral power to direct it to the maintenance of its civil freedom.

Look round and mark the alarming features which designate the age in which we live. The State of Ohio contains a million of souls, one half of whom being under the age of twenty, demand instruction. To teach this number, viz. 500,000 persons, how many instructors (deducting one fourth for infancy and allowing twenty five to each teacher) would be required? The answer would be 15,000; and do our public Seminaries of Learning afford this number of such as are inclined to teach? Far from it, although in operation for these many years, a few only, are the sum of their yearly graduates, and still fewer those who have any thoughts of teaching others; perhaps not ten, and I might say with truth not five in the whole catalogue of our colleges turn out yearly as teachers of our common schools.—And is it to these scarce-

as that the public look for means to perpetuate the learning, and with the learning, the Liberties of their fathers? The means, to the end in this case, stand, at the highest calculation, at 2 to 3000. To supply this great deficiency, whence can the State of Ohio look for adequate means? Will New England afford them as she has hitherto in part supplied the Southern States? Alas! New England does not increase as do our wants, in this western world. As well might we say that one small fountain could irrigate an Empire. We can no longer look to that part of our country for the supply of so vast a demand. We must supply our own wants, or our Western country will resemble the internal parts of Asia and other desolate governments.—Ignorance in the many, and art, cunning and ambition in the few, will soon find a tomb for the Freedom of our Country. We must furnish our own Teachers, and blessed be God, on the plan we have instituted we have the means to do it.—Having reduced the expenses to a scale of cheapness, scarcely exceeding that of the most economical family in private life, we can command any number of Students we are able to accommodate. Give us our Buildings and we will supply your schools with teachers; enable us to complete our buildings according to our original plan, and our young men graduated in this Seminary yearly, will exceed two hundred.

What reason then have we to pray for that help from our Government which has been extended to other institutions with far less claims for patronage, on the grounds of extending to the poor the means of Literature. Will not Congress grant us that which does not enrich them but which if granted to us will make us rich in deed—rich in means of doing good in the most essential manner, by keeping the Regions of the West from being overspread with the Vandal Barbarism.

If you say this language suits more an address to Congress than one to you, I confess the remark is just; and freely state that it is meant for them. This poor address shall be sent to each and all who compose our National Legislature, with my most respectful regards and earnest prayers. The good will of our President I know we have, who in an audience he lately afforded, freely told me he knew of no way in which the public lands could be given more to the benefit of the country than to colleges of learning: From this most favourable opinion, and from the singular goodness of our cause, we have little doubt of our complete success in applying to Congress the coming winter for a Township of Land for the benefit of Kenyon College. What the Senate once so freely granted they will grant again, and the House will not for want of time, refuse to take up and consider so important a subject.—Should this hope deceive us, so great is our confidence in the success of our cause on its simple merits, that we will go on, in devising ways and means to that end; even were it to make personal applications to each and all the persons throughout our country—Yea, we will not cease till the sympathies of the Protestant world are again awakened in our favour.

P. CHASE.

From the London Morning Chronicle of Sept. 30. **Distressing case of Seduction and Suicide.** On Monday morning, the neighbourhood of Gravel lane, Southwark, was thrown into a state of much alarm, owing to a report that a young female, the daughter of Mr. Brockridge, a turner, residing at No. 27, in the above lane, had taken poison that morning, from the effects of which she languished a few hours and died. From inquiries made on the spot, shortly after the unfortunate girl had committed the act of self destruction, we were enabled to collect the following facts relative to the distressing circumstances attending the melancholy affair. From a member of the deceased's family.

Mr. Brockridge is a widower, and resided with his two daughters in Gravel lane, one of whom, the subject of the present melancholy account, became acquainted with a young man named Arthur Bryan, who works in the manufactory of Mr. Friend, the engineer of the Southwark Bridge road, about ten weeks ago. The acquaintance between the person alluded to, and Elizabeth Brockridge, (the deceased) commenced by his having addressed her one morning while she was standing at her father's door. She had previously seen him pass the house several times, and upon this occasion he expressed much regard for her, apologizing for having abruptly intruded himself without an introduction. The first personal interview between them, it appeared, ended by the unfortunate girl having consented to meet him in the afternoon of the same day. She kept her promise, and on her return home she divulged to her only sister the circumstances attending the meeting between her and her supposed lover. She told her sister that she had walked about that part of the town with Bryan, and that she consented to marry him in a month if her father permitted it, Bryan on his part saying, that all he required as a portion with her was some articles to furnish apartments which he proposed taking for them to reside in. On the Monday following, Bryan called at Mr. Brockridge's during the absence of the latter, whose business called him away from home during the greater part of the day, and he was invited into the house by the two sisters, when he reiterated the former vows of love and constancy towards the unhappy Elizabeth, adding that he was most anxious to be introduced to her father, for the purpose of obtaining his consent to the union between them. The poor girl, however, disapproved of introducing a stranger to her parent in the first instance, and promised that she should mention to him their acquaintance, and get his sanction to their nuptials. The latter promise she did not keep, under the apprehension that her father would be displeased with the manner in which she had become acquainted with a stranger, and the result of keeping the secret from him was the chief cause that led to the unfortunate girl's ruin, and her premature death. Bryan, it seems, called frequently at the house in the absence of Mr. Brockridge afterwards, and uniformly conducted himself with the greatest propriety there. About six weeks ago he invited Elizabeth Brockridge to accompany him to Elington, saying that his sister resided there, and that he

was anxious to introduce his betrothed to her. The poor girl proceeded with him to that place, and on their arrival at a house which he described to be his sister's, he went up to the door, leaving her at the rails, and said, that as soon as he informed his relatives that he had brought his intended to see them, he should fetch her into the house. He remained, however, for a considerable time in the house, and when he came out he apologized for not taking her in, by stating that his sister was from home. The night turned out boisterous and rainy, and on their return to Gravel lane, Bryan prevailed upon her to get into a hackney coach with him, in which, as she afterwards disclosed to her sister, he effected her ruin altho' she resisted the attempt with all her might, but was overpowered by his superior strength. On her arrival at home, the unfortunate girl betrayed much uneasiness of mind, but did not disclose what had happened until the third day, when she complained of illness, upon which her sister, who prevailed upon her to reveal the cause of her unhappiness, which she did, and proceeded to detail the circumstances above narrated. Her illness continuing, her sister advised her to call upon Mr. Odling, the Surgeon, of Union street, and that gentleman, it appeared, prescribed for her, after which her health became improved; but she sunk into a state of melancholy from which nothing could arouse her, and could not bear to hear the name of the person whom she alleged had effected her ruin. Bryan, it appears, had never called at the house of Mr. Brockridge, after the evening his daughter had accompanied the former to Elington; but he was seen to pass upon one occasion, on the opposite side of the way; and when she was made acquainted with that fact, by her sister, she expressed the greatest abhorrence at the mention of his name, and so fearful was she of meeting with him, that she never quitted her father's house from the evening her peace of mind was destroyed until Monday, on the morning of which day, when her father went out before breakfast, she complained to her sister of her restless nights, saying that she should go to the chymists, and get a penny worth of laudanum to make her sleep.

Her sister, who had not the slightest idea of the dreadful intentions of the unfortunate girl, permitted her to have some, and she shortly after returned with an empty phial in her hand, saying that she could not procure the liquid she wanted. After having remained in the parlour for a few minutes, during which she manifested considerable agitation, she told her sister that she should go up stairs for a little while. Having remained longer there than her sister thought necessary, the latter called her to come down, upon which she descended, and her sister perceiving a deathlike paleness over her countenance, inquired eagerly what was the matter? The unhappy girl, who appeared at this time to be in great agony, ejaculated, 'My dear Mary, I have destroyed myself. I have taken six penny worth of poison.' At this crisis she began to retch most violently, and a medical man having been instantly sent for, the stomach pump was applied, but the operation was rendered useless, owing to the quantity of the destructive poison the unfortunate girl had swallowed, from the effects of which she died shortly afterwards in excruciating agony. In the room up stairs, where the deceased went immediately on her return home, after having told her sister that she could not procure any laudanum, was found a phial containing a small quantity of opiate acid, from which there is no doubt she poured that which she drank and which caused the tortures which ended in her dissolution. Previous to her death, the deceased, in speaking of Bryan, said that the last time he saw her he wanted to prevail upon her to borrow 2l 10s from her father, saying he would repay it, and that he wanted to get some of his clothes out of pledge, in order to accompany her to Church respectfully dressed.

Some time after the above melancholy affair had happened, and when Union Hall Police Office was about being closed, Mr. Brockridge, the father of the deceased, accompanied by his only daughter, entered the office, the former evidently labouring under the most acute feelings, produced in consequence of what is below narrated. The unfortunate father, as soon as he became a little composed, stated the circumstances relative to his daughter's seduction and suicide; adding, that he had met with the betrayer of her virtue that day, and had him taken into custody, and brought to that office to answer the charge.

The Magistrates, Mr. Swabey and Mr. Hone, directed the accused person to be placed in the slip and, upon being asked his name, he replied that it was Arthur Bryan. In the presence of the accused, Mr. Brockridge detailed in a most pathetic manner, the exemplary motives and filial conduct of his unfortunate daughter, until she had met with her avenger. He was not aware, he said, until the morning she destroyed herself, that she had formed an intimacy with her seducer; but he recollected, when he sat opposite to her whom he looked upon as the comfort of his old age, at the breakfast table, that she rejected her food, and appeared melancholy, and when he asked her the reason of it, she appeared confused, and went up stairs, saying that she should be better in a short time. He (the father) went out shortly afterwards to his business, never for a moment conceiving what had previously occurred, and therefore, under no apprehensions that she meditated self destruction. While engaged in his business he was sent for to his house, and arrived just in time to see the last struggles of his expiring child. It was then, and not until then, that his other daughter put him in possession of the facts concerning his child's seduction, and the name of her seducer, and he lost no time in seeking him, to make him atone before a tribunal for his inhuman conduct towards his unfortunate child; who was destitute of that maternal care which was so requisite to guard young females against the machinations of men such as the person he had taken into custody.

Both the Magistrates condoled with Mr. Brockridge at the distressing event which had plunged him and his daughter into such affliction. As, however, it did not appear that the man in custody had any hand either in procuring the opiate acid, or being present when the deceased had swallowed the poison, the law,

therefore, did not reach him. The circumstances relating to the seduction of the unhappy girl were founded in truth, and there was no reason to suppose that the deceased's account of the violence used towards her, her seducer's conduct would torment him the long and doleful hours, if he was possessed of any feelings, and would embitter his dying moments.

Bryan stated that he had taken the deceased into a coach, and said he should be able to prove that assertion when required.

The Magistrates stated that he should be detained in custody in order to prevent his keeping out of the way, when the inquest will be held on the body of the deceased.

From the Salisbury Gazette.

Mr. Editor.—By the Gazette of Tuesday, the public is informed that the ill-fated George Swearingen was executed on the 21 October; and the editor of the Cumberland Citizen, it seems, deemed the announcement of the event of sufficient consequence to detain his paper beyond the usual hour of publication. Appended to this information, is a detail of sundry particulars attending the execution. Five persons, three hymns, three prayers, two addresses, two pious ejaculations, and one confession by the culprit, together with sundry exhortations and promises of the Saviour, more especially directed to him, are carefully interspersed throughout the detail, in such a manner as to throw a halo of sanctity around the dying wretch. Why, Mr. Editor, the thief on the cross, attended by the Saviour of the world himself, and departing this life with the promise of his Redeemer, 'To day shalt thou be with me in Paradise,' was in a scarcely less enviable situation, than this self same George Swearingen, the paragon of a bawd, and the murderer of his wife! One can almost fancy, from this account, that myriads of angels were hovering o'er him, with eager anxiety to waft his unclouded spirit to the regions of the New Jerusalem—to the realms of eternal bliss! It is not sufficient that he expresses his 'unshaken hope of a glorious resurrection,' but we must have crammed into his mouth, (for nota bene—he had previously said he would say, &c.) the prayer of the penitent and justified publican, and the dying aspirations of the first and most glorious of the martyrs to the truth of the New Testament. Pray sir, is that man 'ill-fated,' whose sins are washed out in the blood of the Lamb? Is that man 'unfortunate' who dies in peace with the world—with his God? Is he an 'unfortunate being' who can leave this world with 'an unshaken hope of a glorious resurrection'?

Now I would not say that George Swearingen could not have died in peace with his God; but Scripture inculcates a more charitable belief. But it is no lack of charity to believe, that a condemned culprit, under the constant anticipation of immediate death, and with the prospect of eternal happiness daily and hourly dinned into his ears by the jail clergyman, and by officious piety, may easily be wrought up to a sort of frenzied belief, that he is a martyr to a righteous cause, and that his execution is but a 'God's speed' of pious friend, to a heaven of joy. An eminent divine once said, in relation to the repentance of the thief upon the cross, that 'one such instance was given to the world, that none might despair; and but one, that none might presume.' If, however, we may put implicit faith in newspaper accounts of executions, there is no surer way for a man to get to heaven, than to cut his neighbour's throat, and then to be hung for it! For who ever read or heard of the wretch upon the gallows, that did not pour forth his dying groan with a penitential whine? Such accounts are not only injudicious; they are reprehensible. They have a tendency to steel the hearts of the multitude against the dread which should attach to capital punishment. And when that is accomplished, what is to deter from an indulgence in vicious or criminal propensities?

There is one other thing observable about this account, which bears rather an anomalous appearance: no less than five clergymen attended this poor being at his execution. Now how many of their deserted parishioners were, at that time, as near, in all probability, to the eternal world, as this fiend incarnate, whose obsequies they were congregated together to solemnize? How many were then languishing on the bed of sickness, who, from their insignificance, (yes their insignificance!) dare not even crave the attendance of one of these servants of God?

Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed, is a Divine injunction, and obedience to it is obligatory on the delegated authority of a Christian people; but better had it been utterly disregarded, than performed in such a manner as to thwart its object—the prevention of crime—by investing the unhappy subject with a martyr like importance, and with the most enviable character of a pardoned sinner.

If such events must not pass unnoticed by the chroniclers of the times, let the record of them be in Jewish brevity:—And they stoned him with stones, until he died.

From the Albany Daily Advertiser.

Buried Alive.—Our readers have observed an advertisement stating that a vault has been erected for the deposit of the dead, for a certain period, to guard against resurrection men. On Sunday afternoon the first body was deposited in that vault. A few hours afterwards, the person having the care of it returned for the purpose of getting something which he had forgotten. While he was opening the outer door, he heard a noise inside, and he supposed it was caused by the person who had just been interred. Though his hair stood erect with fright, his humanity prompted him to save the unfortunate imprisoned being, and he unlocked the inner door, which is of iron. He then unencumbered himself behind the outer door, and called to the supposed ghost within, to push open the door, and thus liberate himself. The confined person did so, and on making his appearance he proved to be, not the dead man who had been buried, but a real living being, who from some cause, had remained in the vault when it was closed, and who, had it not been

for the humane circumstances attending his return, to get what he had forgotten, would have perished in the most horrible manner.

Mr. Adam Stewart of Boston, has returned in an iron gun which discharges balls with a velocity, force and precision. One of the experiments to which he has applied the principles of his invention, is in the shape of a small cannon, and another is enclosed in a common walking stick.

COMING TO THE POINT. Copy of a gentleman's letter to a debater: 'Sir—If you will favor me with the amount of my bill, you will oblige me—if not I will settle you.'

POSTSCRIPT. The steamboat Independence, with the eastern mail, had not arrived at ten o'clock last night, at which time the Post Office was closed for the delivery of papers from it. Having waited until that hour, and reserved our room for the European intelligence expected by the Sylvanus Jenkins, arrived at New York, we were reluctantly compelled to close our columns without any other advices from her than those received in the morning, from our Philadelphia correspondents.

Office of the National Gazette. Philadelphia, Nov. 16. We are indebted to our obliging friends, Messrs. Lang, Turner & Co. of the New York Gazette, for a Liverpool paper, of the 9th ult, received by the packet ship Sylvanus Jenkins, from that port. The main intelligence is—that official information as Peace between Russia and Turkey had been received by the British Government.

There was no official announcement of the precise terms, but we may suppose the statement of them, taken from a Paris paper, to be correct in the outline. The treaty was made at Adrianople, where the Russian head quarters remained. We scarcely doubted at any time that the Allies had it in their power to terminate the war; when they pleased.

The letters and papers, brought by the Sylvanus Jenkins, did not come by the mail of this morning, not having reached the New York Post Office early enough.

London, Wednesday October 7. **RUSSIA AND TURKEY.**

Despatches have been received at the Foreign Office from our Ambassador, Sir Robert Gordon, dated Sept. 16. They announce that the Treaty of Peace between Russia and Turkey was concluded at Adrianople on the 14th ult. Couriers were immediately despatched with the intelligence to the French and English Ambassadors at Constantinople, and the Courts of Berlin and St. Petersburg. The capital remained perfectly tranquil. No official account of the conditions of the treaty appears yet to have reached Government, but we understand from another quarter that the principal points are known, and that they do not differ materially from the account of the which has appeared in the Gazette de France.—By letters from Berlin we learn that the treaty, with a detailed account of the negotiations, had been received by the Prussian Government, and that it was expected to appear in an extraordinary number of the Prussian State Gazette so as to reach this country in the course of a week. According to these letters the Greek question is fully conceded by the Sultan, and the Treaty of London, subject only to such modifications as may be recommended by the three powers, Russia, France and England, is to have full effect. The portion of the Greek territory still in possession of the Turks, will of course be evacuated without delay. No new accounts have reached Government from Adrianople. General Diebitsch, we believe, there at the date of the accounts from Constantinople. There is no truth in the accounts which have appeared in some of the German papers of the executions at Constantinople. They are said to be very limited in number.—Globe.

Despatches from Sir Robert Gordon at Constantinople to the 10th of September, were received at the Foreign Office on Saturday last. They announced that the Porte had agreed to all the terms proposed by Russia, and that it was expected that the treaty of peace would be signed on the 12th of September. The Turkish capital was perfectly quiet. Letters conveying intelligence to the same effect have also been received in London and Paris. The propositions of the Russians are said not to be so moderate as it was supposed they would be. This refers principally to the amount of indemnity claimed by Russia, which is said to be four million sterling, of which the Turks are to pay as much as they can in money, and the rest in fortresses in Asia. The St. Petersburg journals contain a long report of the opening of Asia up to the 9th of August, from which it appears that Gen. Paskevitch has met with some further success. After a conflict in which the Turks are said to have lost 300 killed and 150 prisoners, including seven officers of rank; and the Russians, including Major-General and six privates killed, and four superior officers and sixty privates wounded, took possession of Char and other villages, and also of the camp of Osman Pacha, who was completely routed.

There are several accounts as to the nature of the conditions of peace insisted on by Russia. The following are given as the most authentic:—'The Porte to pay to Russia the expenses of the war, twenty-five, or as other accounts say, thirty millions of silver rubles, for which a period of twenty years is to be granted, during which the Principality and the fortress of Silistria should remain in the possession of the Russians.'

'The payment in addition of the indemnity of Russian subjects, stipulated in the Convention of Adrianople, (all the articles of which the Porte again agrees to fulfil), and which amount to forty-eight millions of Turkish piastres. The said payment to be made in three instalments. After the payment of the first, the Russian army to retire to the Balkan; on that of the second, over the Balkan, and on that of the third, over the Danube.'

'The fortresses of Akhaltsik, Akhalkalaki, Poti and Anapa, in Asia, to be ceded to Russia.'

'In Europe the fortresses of Tournout, Kala, Givovo, and Ibrailoff, (on the left bank of the Danube) to be razed; and not again rebuilt.'

'The five principalities hitherto separated from Russia to be reunited to that province, and also only the same privileges.'

It is said that a communication had been received at Portsmouth, from an officer of the British fleet, that Gen. Paskevitch had met with some further success. After a conflict in which the Turks are said to have lost 300 killed and 150 prisoners, including seven officers of rank; and the Russians, including Major-General and six privates killed, and four superior officers and sixty privates wounded, took possession of Char and other villages, and also of the camp of Osman Pacha, who was completely routed.

Maryland Gazette.

ANNA POLIS:
Thursday, November 13, 1829.

For the Maryland Gazette.
WINTER.

Oh! if the trees are dropping their things—
Already the winter blast sweeps over the vale;
The leaves are falling, and the birds are singing,
Preparing to meet the rude coming gale.
The verdure of late, which covered our plain,
The grass that grew so green, is hid by the frost;
The beauties of summer to mortals are lost,
The cold chilling wind, which drives over the land,
In its train, comes of course, snow, rain, and hail,
The stranger, behold! he is shivering under the
The pelting of ale, and the pitiless
In eye, now so bright, once with energy shone—
His form, once erect—now sinking space—
The quivering stands, for he is alone.
Death is approaching, how pale is his face.
His wanderings are o'er, in the grave now he rests—
His sorrows are hushed, in peace sleep his dust;
The Saviour appears, then he with the blest,
Will join the redeemed, the upright, and just.

LOGAN.

A FAIR.

The Citizens of Annapolis are respectfully
announced, that a Fair will be held for the bene-
fit of the Female Orphan Society, early in Ja-
nuary next, of which further notice will be given
in due time. Encouraged by the success
which has hitherto attended their exertions, the
Managers of the said Institution look forward
with hope and confidence to the result of the
present effort; they solicit public patronage
and support, hitherto liberally afforded; and
they hope they may be permitted to say justly
appreciated. The Managers call upon those
whose taste and fancy have heretofore
exercised for the benefit of the destitute
Orphan to come forward with unabated energy
in this labour of love; and they trust they are
not sanguine in hoping that some will unite
with them, now that the salutary effects of the
past season have become apparent, who did not
deem it expedient to do so, before it had been
efficiently tested. Those Ladies who are not
in a situation to give the materials, yet ar-
ranging to give their work, can be supplied by
application to Mrs. Ridout, who is authorized
to furnish such out of the funds of the Society.

MACKARL FISHERY.

We believe the extent to which these fish-
eries are carried on from the town on Manachu-
setts Bay, is not generally known. For our
elves we were not aware of it, and of the
importance of encouraging this branch of in-
dustry which not only furnishes the means of
employment to a large number of persons, but
of a great consequence to the commercial
interests of the country in affording a good
outlet for our fish. We have seen a pamphlet
recently printed containing, 'A statement of
the Quantity of Mackarel packed from Hingham
vessels from 1818 to 1828 inclusive.' It
appears from this statement, there has been in
the town a gradual increase during the above
period of ten per cent. a year. In 1815 the
number of barrels packed in that town was
36,513; in 1818, 53,313. During the last year 54
different vessels were employed from that place
in the business, some for the season and some
for a shorter period. There were 15 employed
the whole season, averaging 1027 barrels each.

TRUE BELIEVERS AT MEKKA.

The well known Zenzem is supposed to be the spring
found in the wilderness by Hagar, at the mo-
ment when her infant son Ismael was dying of
thirst. The water is regarded as an infallible
cure for all diseases and the devotees be-
lieve that the more they drink of it the better
their health will be, and the prayers be the
more acceptable to the Deity. A man who
lived in the same house with me and who was
ill of an intermittent fever, repaired every
evening to the Zenzem, and drank of the water
till he was almost fainting; after which he lay
for several hours extended upon his back on
the pavement near the Kaaba, and then return-
ed to renew his draught. When by this practice
he was brought to the verge of death, he de-
clared himself fully convinced that the increase
of his illness proceeded wholly from his being
unable to swallow a sufficient quantity of
water—I witnessed the enthusiasm of a Bar-
barian pilgrim who arrived at Mekka on the last
night of Ramadhan. After a long journey across
barren and solitary deserts, on his entry into
the illuminated Temple—which can contain
35,000 pilgrims in the act of prayer—he was
so much struck with its appearance, and over-
powered by the black Kaaba, that he fell prostrate
close by the place where I was sitting, and
remained long in that posture of adoration.
He then rose, burst into a flood of tears and
in the height of his emotion, instead of recit-
ing the usual prayers of the visitor, only ex-
claimed, "O God! now take my soul for this is
Paradise!"—Burckhardt's Travels in Arabia.

Cure of a Snake bite by common Hartsorn.
A physician in a Calcutta paper, gives an ac-
count, of which the following is an extract, of
an instantaneous cure by the use of hartsorn,
of the dangerous bite of the species of snake
called Karsite. A young, stout Hindoo, a
bout 20 years of age, was brought to my house,
accompanied by his mother, together with a
crowd of natives, in a state of insensibility,
and apparently dead, from the bite of a snake,
which accident had occurred a few minutes be-
fore my assistance was required. The teeth of
the patient were firmly clenched, and to every
appearance he was at the last extremity. I im-
mediately forced his mouth open and poured
into his throat about an ounce of common harts-
orn. This medicine acted like a charm—the
insensibility vanished and the instantly started
from the horizontal into an erect posture—
opening his eyes, yet seeming incapable of un-
derstanding what was passing. Half an ounce
more of hartsorn was administered, after
which he drew a deep inspiration, inquiring
where he was, and the occasion of having been
brought to my house. He then drank plenti-

Administrators' Notice.

STATE OF MARYLAND, So.
Anne Arundel County, Orphans' Court, November
16th, 1829.

ON application, by petition, of Thomas Allen,
Adm'r of William Weems, late of Anne Arundel
county, deceased, it is ordered, That he give the
notice required by law, for creditors to exhibit their
claims against the said deceased, and that the same
be published once in each week, for the space of six
successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed
in Annapolis.

THOMAS T. SIMMONS,
Reg. of Wills, A. A. C.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber of Anne
Arundel county, hath obtained from the Orphans'
Court of Anne Arundel county, in Maryland, letters
of administration on the personal estate of William
Weems, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased. All
persons having claims against the said deceased, are
hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers
thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 16th day
of May next, they may otherwise by law be ex-
cluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under
my hand this 16th day of November, 1829.

THOMAS ALLEIN, Adm'r.
Nov. 19.

STATE OF MARYLAND, So.
Anne Arundel County, Orphans' Court, November
16th, 1829.

ON application, by petition, of Thomas Allen,
Adm'r of Benjamin Carr, late of Anne Arundel
county, deceased, it is ordered, That he give the no-
tice required by law, for creditors to exhibit their
claims against the said deceased, and that the same
be published once in each week, for the space of six
successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed
in Annapolis.

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Reg. of Wills, A. A. C.

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Arundel county, hath obtained from the Orphans'
Court of Anne Arundel county, in Maryland, letters
of administration on the personal estate of Benjamin
Carr, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased. All
persons having claims against the said deceased, are
hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers
thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 16th day
of May next, they may otherwise by law be ex-
cluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under
my hand this 16th day of November, 1829.

THOMAS ALLEIN, Adm'r.
Nov. 19.

STATE OF MARYLAND, So.
Anne Arundel County, Orphans' Court, November
16th, 1829.

ON application, by petition, of Bushrod W. Mar-
riott, Adm'r of William Wheeler, late of Anne Arundel
county, deceased, it is ordered, That he give the no-
tice required by law, for creditors to exhibit their
claims against the said deceased, and that the same
be published once in each week, for the space of six
successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed
in Annapolis.

THOMAS T. SIMMONS,
Reg. of Wills, A. A. C.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber of Anne
Arundel county, hath obtained from the Orphans'
Court of Anne Arundel county, in Maryland, letters
of administration on the personal estate of William
Wheeler, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased. All
persons having claims against the said deceased, are
hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers
thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 16th day
of May next, they may otherwise by law be ex-
cluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given
under my hand, this 16th day of November, 1829.

BUSHROD W. MARRIOTT, Adm'r.
Nov. 19.

STATE OF MARYLAND, So.
Anne Arundel County, Orphans' Court, November
16th, 1829.

ON application, by petition, of Bushrod W. Mar-
riott, Adm'r of Samuel Cartwright, late of St. Mary's
county, deceased, it is ordered, That he give the no-
tice required by law, for creditors to exhibit their
claims against the said deceased, and that the same
be published once in each week, for the space of six
successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed
in Annapolis.

WILLIAM F. CARTWRIGHT, Adm'r.
Nov. 19.

STATE OF MARYLAND, So.
St. Mary's County, Orphans' Court, November
16th, 1829.

ON application, by petition, of Joseph Wainwright,
Adm'r of St. Mary's county, deceased, it is ordered,
That he give the notice required by law, for credi-
tors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased,
and that the same be published once in each week,
for the space of six successive weeks, before the 16th
day of December next, they may otherwise by law be
excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given
under my hand this 11th day of November 1829.

JOSEPH WAINWRIGHT, Adm'r.
Nov. 19.

STATE OF MARYLAND, So.
St. Mary's County, Orphans' Court, November
16th, 1829.

ON application, by petition, of Joseph Saxton,
Adm'r of St. Mary's county, deceased, it is ordered,
That he give the notice required by law, for credi-
tors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased,
and that the same be published once in each week,
for the space of six successive weeks, before the 17th
day of December next, they may otherwise by law be
excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given
under my hand this 11th day of November 1829.

JOSEPH SAXTON, Adm'r. D. B. N. C. T. A.
Nov. 19.

STATE OF MARYLAND, So.
St. Mary's County, Orphans' Court, November
16th, 1829.

ON application, by petition, of Ann Dean, Adm'r
of St. Mary's county, deceased, it is ordered, That
he give the notice required by law, for creditors to
exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and
that the same be published once in each week, for
the space of six successive weeks, before the 11th day
of November 1829.

ANN DEAN, Adm'r.
Nov. 19.

Administrators' Notice.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE.

THAT the subscriber of St. Mary's county, hath
obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county,
in Maryland, letters of administration on the per-
sonal estate of Philip Greenwell, of Thomas, late of St.
Mary's county, deceased. All persons having claims
against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit
the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the sub-
scriber, at or before the 22nd day of October next,
they may otherwise by law be excluded from all ben-
efit of the said estate. Given under my hand this
11th day of November 1829.

GERARD N. CAUSIN, Adm'r.
Nov. 19.

STATE OF MARYLAND, So.
St. Mary's County, Orphans' Court, November
16th, 1829.

ON application, by petition, of George Tarlton, Adm'r
of St. Mary's county, deceased, it is ordered, That he
give the notice required by law, for creditors to ex-
hibit their claims against the said deceased, and that
the same be published once in each week, for the space
of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed
in Annapolis.

GEORGE TARLTON, Adm'r.
Nov. 19.

STATE OF MARYLAND, So.
St. Mary's County, Orphans' Court, November
16th, 1829.

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of St. Mary's county, deceased, it is ordered, That he
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GEORGE TARLTON, Adm'r.
Nov. 19.

JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

CONDUCTED BY AN ASSOCIATION OF PHYSICIANS.

"Health—the poor man's riches, the rich man's life."

The primary object of the conductors of the
Journal of Health, is to point out the means of pre-
serving health and preventing disease. It contains
all classes and health, and with an avoidance of such
professional terms and allusions as would in any way
obscure the subject or alarm the most fastidious. The
fruits of much reading, study, and careful observation,
shall be placed before them, so arranged and applic-
ed as to conduce most efficaciously to their bodily com-
fort and mental tranquility. To whatever profession
or calling they may belong, the readers of this Jour-
nal will find precepts susceptible of valuable applica-
tion. Air, food, exercise, the reciprocal operation of
mind and body, climate, and localities, clothing, and
the physical education of children, are topics of per-
manent and enduring interest, with the discussion
and elucidation of which the pages of the work will
be mainly filled.

Recommendation of the work.

We approve of the plan on which the publication,
entitled the "Journal of Health" is conducted, and be-
lieve, that it is calculated to be useful, by enlighten-
ing public opinion on a subject of high importance to
the welfare of society. The numbers which have ap-
peared, evince talent, and may be viewed as a pledge
of the continued usefulness of the publication while
conducted by its present editors. We, therefore, feel
no hesitation in recommending it to public patron-
age.

Philadelphia, October 13, 1829.

- N. Chapman, M. D.
- Wm. F. Dewees, M. D.
- Thos. G. James, M. D.
- Wm. E. Homer, M. D.
- John G. Otto, M. D.
- Thos. T. Heyson, M. D.
- Franklin Baché, M. D.
- Rev. James Montgomery, D. D. Rector of St. Ste-
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- Wm. H. D. Lancy, D. D. Provost of the Uni-
versity of Pennsylvania.
- B. B. Smith, Editor of the Philadelphia Recor-
der, and Rector of Grace Church.
- G. T. Redell, Rector of St. Andrew's Church.
- James Abercrombie, D. D. Assistant Minister
of Christ Church, and St. Peter's.
- George Weller.
- Jackson Kemper, Assistant Minister of Christ
Church, and St. Peter's.
- Thomas H. Skinner, D. D. Pastor of the Fifth
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- Wm. M. Eagles, Pastor of the Seventh Presby-
terian Church.
- John Hughes, Pastor of St. Joseph's Catholic
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- Michael Hurley, Pastor of St. Augustine Catho-
lic Church.
- Wm. H. Furness, Pastor of the first Congrega-
tional Church.
- W. T. Brantly, Pastor of the First Baptist
Church, and Editor of the Columbian Star.
- Jno. J. Dagg, Pastor of the Fifth Baptist
Church.
- Solomon Higgins, Pastor of the Methodist Epis-
copal Union Ch.
- Manning Force, Pastor of St. George's Metho-
dist Episcopal Church.

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MISCELLANY.

From Bailey's Ballads.

THE NURSERY TALE.

Oh! did you not hear in your nursery,
The tale that the gossips tell,
Of the two young girls that came to drink
At a certain fairy well?
The words of the Youngest were as sweet
As the smile of her ruby lip,
But the tongue of the eldest seemed to move
As if venom were on its tip!
At the well a Beggar accosted them,
(A Sprite in a mean disguise.)
The eldest spoke with a scornful brow,
The Youngest with a tearful eye.
Cried the Fairy, "Whenever you speak, sweet girl,
Pure gems from your lips shall fall."
"But whenever you utter a word proud maid,
From your tongue shall a serpent crawl."
And have you not met with these sisters oft
In the haunts of the old and young?
The first with her pure and unadorned lip,
The last with her serpent tongue!
Yes—the first is Goodnature, diamonds bright
On the darkest theme she throws;
And the last is slander—leaving the slime
Of the snake wherever she goes!

From the Toker for 1829.

THE SEA—BY F. W. P. GREENWOOD.

—And thou, majestic main,
A secret world of wonders in thyself,
Sound his stupendous praise, whose great voice
Or bids you roar, or bids your roarings fall. Thompson.

"The sea is his, and he made it," cries the Psalmist of Israel, in one of those bursts of enthusiasm and devotion, in which he so often expresses the whole of a vast subject by a few simple words. Whose else, indeed could it be, and by whom else could it have been made? Who else can heave its tides, and appoint its bounds? Who else can urge its mighty waves to madness with the breath and the wings of the tempest; and then speak to it again in a master's accents, and bid it be still? Who else could have poured out its magnificent fullness round the solid land, and plant it as in a storehouse safe its watery treasures? Who else could have peopled it with its countless inhabitants, and caused it to bring forth its various productions, and filled it from its deepest bed to its expanded surface, filled it from its centre to its remotest shores, filled it to the brim with beauty and mystery, and power? Majestic ocean! Glorious sea! No created being rules thee, or made thee. Thou hearest but one voice, and that is the Lord's, thou obeyest but one arm, and that is the Almighty's. The ownership and the workmanship are God's; thou art his, and he made thee.

"The sea is his, and he made it." It bears the strong impression of his greatness, his wisdom, and his love. It speaks to us of God with the voice of all its waters; it may lead us to God by all the influences of its nature. How, then, can we be otherwise than profitable, employed while we are looking on this bright and broad mirror of the Deity? The sacred scriptures are full of references to it, and itself is full of religion and God.

"The sea is his, and he made it." Its majesty is God. What is there more sublime, than the trackless, desert, all-surrounding, unfathomable sea? What is there more peacefully sublime, than the calm, gently-heaving, silent sea? What is there more terribly sublime than the angry, dashing, foaming, sea? Power, resistless, overwhelming power, is its attribute and its expression, whether in the careless, conscious grandeur of its deep rest, or the wild tumult of its excited wrath. It is awful when its crested waves rise up to make a compact with the black clouds, and the howling winds, and the thunder, and the thunderbolt, and they sweep in the joy of their dread alliance, to do the Almighty's bidding. And it is awful, too, when it stretches its broad level out to meet in quiet union the broad sky, and how in the line of meeting the vast rotundity of the world. There is majesty in its wide expanse, separating and enclosing the great continents of the earth, occupying two thirds of the whole surface of the globe, penetrating the land with its bays and secondary seas, and receiving the constantly pouring tribute of every river, of every shore. There is majesty in its fullness, never diminishing and never increasing. There is majesty in its integrity, for its whole vast substance is uniform; in its local unity, for there but one ocean, and the inhabitants of any maritime spot may visit the inhabitants of any other in the wide world. Its depth is sublime, who can sound it? Its strength is sublime, what fabric of man can resist it? Its voice is sublime, whether in the prolonged song of its ripple or the stern music of its roar; whether it utters its hollow and melancholy tones within a labyrinth of wave-worn caves, or thunders at the base of some huge promontory; or beats against some tolling vessel's sides, telling the voyager to recede with

the strains of its wild monotony, or dies away with the calm and dying twilight, in gentle murmurs on some sheltered shore. What sight is there more magnificent than the quiet or the stormy sea? What music is there, however artful, which can vie with the natural and changeable melodies of the resounding sea.

"The sea is his, and he made it." Its beauty is of God. It possesses it, in richness of its own; it borrows it from earth, and air, and heaven. The clouds lend it the various dyes of their wardrobe, and throw down upon it the broad masses of their shadows, as they go sailing and sweeping by. The rainbow laves in it its many coloured feet. The sun loves to visit it, and the moon, and the glittering brotherhood of planets and stars; for they delight themselves in its beauty. The sunbeams return from it in showers of diamonds and glances of fire, the moonbeams find it in a pathway of silver, where they dance to and fro, with the breeze and the waves, through the livelong night. It has a light, too, of its own, a soft and sparkling light rivaling the stars; and often does the ship which cuts its surface, leave streaming behind a milky way of dim and uncertain lustre, like that which is shining dimly above. It harmonizes in its forms and sounds both with the night and the day. It cheerfully reflects the light, and it unites solemnly with the darkness. It imparts sweetness to the music of men, and grandeur to the thunder of heaven. What landscape is so beautiful as one upon the borders of the sea? The spirit of its loveliness is from the waters where it dwells and rests, singing its spells and scattering its charms on all the coast. What rocks and cliffs are so glorious as those which are washed by the chafing sea? What groves, and fields, and dwellings are as enchanting as those which stand by the reflecting sea?

If we could see the great ocean as it can be seen by no mortal eye, beholding at one view what we are now obliged to visit in detail, and spot by spot, if we could, from a flight far higher than the sea-eagle's, and with a sight more keen and comprehensive than his, view the immense surface of the deep all spread out beneath us like a universal chart, what an infinite variety such a scene would display! Here a storm would be raging, the thunder bursting, the waters boiling, and rain, and foam, and fire, all mingling together; and here, next to this scene of magnificent confusion we should see the bright blue waves glittering in the sun, and while the brisk breezes flow over them, clapping their hands for very gladness—for they do clap their hands and justify, by the life and almost individual animation which they exhibit, that remarkable figure of the Psalmist. Here again, on this self-same ocean, we should behold large tracts where there was neither the tempest nor breeze, but at dead calm, breathless, noiseless, and were it not for that swell of the sea which never rests motionless; here we should see the cluster of green islands, set like jewels, in the midst of its bosom; and there we should see broad shoals and gray rocks, fretting the billows into threatening the mariner. There go the ships, the white robed ships, some on this course, and others on the opposite one, some just approaching the shore, and some just leaving it; some in fleets, and others in solitude; some swimming lazily in a calm, and some driven and tossed, and perhaps overwhelmed by storm; some for traffic, and some for state, and some in peace, and others, alas! in war. Let us follow one, and we should see it propelled by the steady wind of the tropics, and inhaling the almost visible odours which diffuse themselves around the spice islands of the East; let us observe the tract of another, and we should behold it piercing the cold barriers of the North, struggling among hills and fields of ice, contending with winter in its own everlasting dominion, striving to touch that unattained, solemn, hermit point of the globe, where ships may perhaps never visit, and where the foot of man, all daring and indefatigable as it is, may never tread. Nor are the ships of man the only travellers whom we shall perceive on this mighty map of the ocean. Flocks of sea birds are passing and re-passing, diving for their food, or for pastime, migrating from shore to shore with unwearied wing and undeviating instinct, or wheeling and swarming round the rocks which they make alive and vocal by their numbers, and their clanging cries.

How various, how animated, how full of interest is the survey! We might behold such a scene, were we enabled to behold it, at almost any moment of time on the vast and varied ocean, and it would be in a much more diversified and beautiful one; for I have spoken but of a few particulars, and of those but slightly. I have not spoken of the thousand forms in which the sea meets the shore, of the sands and the cliffs, of the arches and the grottoes, and the cliffs, and the solitudes, which occur in beautiful irregularity of its outline; nor of the constant tides, nor the boiling whirlpools and eddies, nor the currents and streams, which are dispersed

throughout its surface. The variety of the sea notwithstanding the uniformity of its substance, is ever changing and endless.

"The sea is his, and he made it." And when he made it, he ordained that it should be the element and dwelling-place of multitudes of living beings, and the treasury of many riches. How populous and wealthy and bounteous are the depths of the sea! How many are the tribes which find in them abundant sustenance and furnish abundant sustenance to man. The whale roams through the deep like its lord; but he is forced to surrender his vast bulk to the use of man. The lesser tribes of the finny race have each their peculiar habits and haunts, but they are found out by the ingenuity of man, and turned to his own purposes. The line and the hook and the net are dropped and spread to delude them and bring them up from the watery chambers where they were roving in conscious security. How strange it is that the warm food which comes upon our tables, and the substance which furnishes our streets and dwellings with cheerful light, should be drawn from the cold and dark recesses of the sea.

We shall behold new wonders and riches when we investigate the sea shore. We shall find both beauty for the eye and food for the body, in the varieties of shell fish, which adhere in myriads to the rocks, or form their close dark boroughs in the sands. In some parts of the world we shall see those houses of stone, which the little coral insect rears up with patient industry from the bottom of the waters, till they grow into formidable rocks, and broad forests whose branches never wave and whose leaves never fall. In other parts we shall see those pale glistening pearls which adorn the crowns of princes, and are woven in the hair of beauty extorted by the restless grasp of man from the hidden stores of ocean. Aye, spread round every coast, there are beds of flowers and thickets of plants which the dew does not nourish, and which man has not sown, nor cultivated, nor reaped; but which seem to belong to the floods alone, and the denizens of the floods, until they are thrown up by the surges, and we discover that even the dead spoils of the fields of ocean may fertilize and enrich the fields of earth. They have a life, and a nourishment, and an economy of their own, and we know little of them, except that they are there in their briny nurseries, reared up into luxuriance by what would kill, like a mortal poison, the plants of the earth.

There with its waving blade of green,
The sea-flag sweeps through the salt water,
And the crimson leaf of the doler is seen
To blush like a banner natted in slaughter.

There with a light and easy motion,
The fan coral sweeps through the clear deep sea;
And the yellow and scarlet tufts of ocean,
And bending like corn on the upland lea.

I have not told half of the riches of the sea. How can I count the countless, or describe as they ought to be described, these companies of living and lifeless things which fill the waters and which it would take a volume barely to enumerate and name? But how can we give our minds in any degree to this subject; how can we rest it on a part only of the treasures of the sea; how can we lend but a few moments to the consideration of the majesty and beauty, the variety and fullness of the ocean, without raising our regards in adoration to the Almighty Creator, and exclaiming with one of the sublimest of poets, who felt nature like a poet, and whose divine strains ought to be familiar to us all—"Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom thou hast made them all; the earth is full of thy riches; so is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.—There go the ships; there is that Leviathan whom thou hast made to play therein.—These wait all upon thee, that thou mayest give them their meat in due season. That thou givest them they gather, thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good."

We must not omit to consider the utility of the sea; its utility, I mean, not only as it furnishes a dwelling and sustenance to an infinite variety and number of inhabitants, and an important part of the support of man, but in its more general relation to the globe of the world. It cools the air for us in summer, and warms it in winter. It is probable that the very composition of the atmosphere is beneficially affected by combining with the particles which it takes up from the ocean; but however this may be, there is little or no doubt, that were it not for the immense face of waters with which the atmosphere comes in contact, it would be hardly respirable for the dwellers on earth. Then again it affords an easier, on the whole perhaps a safer, communication and conveyance between nations and nation, than can be found, for equal distances, on the land. It is also an effectual barrier between nations, preserving to a great degree the weak from invasion, and the virtuous from contamination. In many other respects it is no doubt useful to the great whole, though in how many we are not qualified to judge. What we do see is abundant testimony of the wisdom and goodness of him who in the beginning 'ga-

thered the waters together unto one place.

There is mystery in the sea. There is mystery in its depths. It is unfathomable. Who can tell, who shall know, how near its pits run down to the central core of the world? Who can tell what wells, what fountains of living beings, and the treasury of the earth are in comparison but drops? Who shall say whence the ocean derives those inexhaustible supplies of salt, which so impregnate its waters, that all the rivers of the earth pouring into it from the time of the creation, have not been able to freshen them? What undescribed monsters, what unimaginable shapes may be roving in the profoundest places of the sea, never seeking, and perhaps from their nature unable to seek the upper waters, and expose themselves to the gaze of man! What glittering riches, what heaps of gold, what stores of gems, there must be scattered in lavish profusion on the ocean's lowest bed! What spoils from all climates, what works of art from all lands have been ingulphed by the insatiable waves! Who shall go down to examine and reclaim this uncultured and idle wealth? Who bears the keys of the deep?

And oh! yet more affecting to the heart and mysterious to the mind, what companies of human beings are locked up in that wide, weltering, unsearchable grave of the sea! Where are the bodies of those lost ones, over whom the melancholy waves alone have been chanting requiems? What shrouds were wrapped round the limbs of beauty and of manhood, and of placid infancy, when they were laid on the dark floor of that sacred tomb? Where are the bones, the relics of the fearful, the good and the bad, the parent, the child, the wife, the husband, the brother and sister, and lover, which have been tossed and scattered and hurried by the washing, wasting, wandering sea. The journeying winds may sigh as year after year, they pass over their beds. The solitary clouds may weep in darkness over the mingled remains which he strewed in that that unwanted cemetery. But who shall tell the bereaved to what spot their affections may cling? And where shall human tears be shed throughout the solemn sepulchre? It is mystery all! When shall it be resolved? Who shall find it out? Who, but he to whom the wildest waves listen reverently, and to whom all nature bows; he who shall one day speak, and be heard in ocean's profoundest caves; to whom the deep, even the lowest deep, shall give up all its dead, when the sun shall sicken, and the earth and the isles shall languish, and the heavens be rolled together like a scroll, and there shall be 'no more sea!'

From the Boston Recorder.

THE MIRROR.

"To myself, may my friend be a mirror as true,
Nor picture one absent defect."

Moral blindness is the natural consequence of sin. Therefore the sinful children of men are blind to their own follies, and often can see themselves perfect. Yet they are not blind to each other's failings. They see the mote though they cannot discern the beam.

I am with a humble hope that a view of my life may in some measure be serviceable to others, particularly to females, that I attempt a delineation of my character—I was born of pious parents, and was religiously educated by those who sought my present and eternal welfare.—From my childhood I was subject to ungovernable sallies of passion. This was in part constitutional; but I had reason given me to govern it, which I did not use. I grew up with a peevish, fretful disposition, which was not at all calculated to render me lovely; and I had scarce arrived at womanhood, before I plainly discovered that my company was not much desired. This discovery, instead of humbling me, and stimulating me to render myself amiable, served but to nourish and cherish the seeds of discontent, envy and jealousy, which had already taken deep root in my heart. Those who are acquainted with the deceitfulness of the human heart, will not be surprised when I say, that I was almost totally ignorant of the existence of these passions in my breast; for though, as a professor of religion, I sometimes attended to self-examination, they appeared to me in different colours, and I called them by different names. I do not say I did not know that I was ever in a passion; but I considered it as the effect of a peculiar provocation, such as no person would bear patiently. I could have been contented in any other situation but that in which I was placed; for though I possessed a competence, such was my ingratitude, that I often considered the situation of the houseless child of want, as preferable to mine; and I shudder while I relate it, passionately preferred death to life.—I considered envy and jealousy as far removed from me as from any one living; though I often declined performing a deed of charity, lest it should be placed to the credit of another. In my view, mine was a life of peculiar trials. I often wept with vexation and anger, and thought I was grieved. Wounded pride I mistook for wounded sensibility. The slightest inattention on a friend or acquaintance, I considered as pointed neglect. I continually complained to my friends of their want of love to me, while my conduct was exactly calculated to sander the most endearing ties. As I did not possess a literary taste, and mixed but little with the elegant society, my mind was almost wholly occupied in gloomy retrospections and dismal

anticipations. Thus I not only rendered myself miserable, but I marred the happiness of all about me; for to no high a pitch of misery could they, they were fearfully apprehensive that I should one day rush unheeded into the presence of that God, who has said that "no murderer hath eternal life."

Such was my character and conduct, until I was turned of forty; when one day meeting an acquaintance, I was forcibly struck with the surprise strongly marked in her countenance, as she met me. I involuntarily turned around, and caught a look at myself in the mirror, and there I saw depicted in my countenance, in the highest colours, all the passions which I have here described, and which, till that moment, I was unconscious of possessing. Ashamed and self-condemned, I immediately repented, and for the first time in my life, seriously and solemnly, and as in the presence of God, reflected on my temper and conduct through life; and then I vowed, that with divine assistance, I would lead a new life. Long and sharp was the conflict between long confirmed habits and a determination to overcome them; yet relying on Almighty strength and the promised influence of the Holy Spirit, I in a good measure persevered, till, "through grace, I am what I am."

It is now ten years since I gained the victory over those unwholesome passions, to which I had been so long in abject slavery; and I can sincerely say, that I have enjoyed more real satisfaction, in these ten years, than in all my preceding life. Not that my outward circumstances are better, but that in having governed my passions, and conquered myself, I feel a conscious superiority of character, which the naturally mild and amiable can never possess. I am now willing to be pleased, and my friends take pleasure in my gratification. My happiness is increased by the happiness of others. My own little concerns, which were so momentous, no longer obscure my vision, when he good of society is to be sought, or the happiness of mankind to be promoted.

And now as one who hopes she has obtained mercy of the Lord, I take the liberty to address a word of exhortation to a few who are disposed to indulge in unhappy feelings, particularly females. An uncomfortable temper in a woman is a peculiar trial to a family. In the case of a man, who is mostly abroad, his family have some respite; but a contentious woman is like a continual dropping in a rainy day. As you value your own happiness, and that of your families, guard against the first rising of discontent. It is impossible to pass through life without many trials and perplexities, because infinite wisdom has so ordered it, and we must be content with such things as we have. Yes, this is a good world still, just such a world as our beneficent Creator has provided for the residence of his intelligent offspring. Happiness depends more upon the state of the mind, than upon outward circumstances. The unimpaired imagination is often oppressed with burdens huge as mountains, which to the tranquil mind, scarcely exist.—Be wary of a peevish, fault-finding disposition; it will not only make you an uncomfortable human being, but it will foment discord, and render the domestic fire a little hell. An article of furniture may be well placed, though not exactly as you would have put it. A piece of work may be well done, though it has not quite the same process through which you would have carried it. Be kind in the grand ornament of female character. Put on that courtesy which suffers long and is kind, even to such as do not love to have themselves vexed, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh not evil; seareth a thing, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things." Be first pure, then peaceable, pious, capable, peaceable. You can never hope to enjoy the comforts of religion, even though you possess it, while you are not careful to govern your temper. For the Spirit like a precious dove, flies from the realms of "oil and strife." Cultivate a benevolent disposition. Love your friends, and they will love you.—Seek your happiness and they will seek yours. Avoid reproaches and imputing wrong motives to their conduct. Listen with kindness to their admonitions. It requires much self-denial to be faithful in the certain prospect of incurring your displeasure. An ungoverned temper not only sours the mind, but it disfigures the countenance, and exposes private feelings to public view. So long as this is the case, do not wonder that your society is not sought, nor think yourself ill used by neglect. When, instead of being greeted by the cordial smile, you are met by the strange look of surprise, turn your eyes towards the Mirror, and see if you cannot discover the cause in your own countenance. Beware of peevishly wishing death to long as you are unwilling to live, you are unfit to die. I may be thought severe, to suppose any one capable of thus trifling with the solemnities of a dying hour. But when you have once surrendered the reign of self government you cannot tell to what degrees of guilt you will be driven. Permit me to urge upon parents the necessity of regulating the tempers of their children while they are young, and assisting them to control their passions as they advance in life. Their present and eternal happiness depend upon it; for temper is every thing.

Dr. Cheyne.—When some one was talking before this acute Scotsman of the excellence of human nature, "Hm, hm, hm," says he, "human nature is a rogue and a scoundrel or way would it perpetually stand in need of laws and of religion?"

STILL LATER FROM ENGLAND.

We have this day to announce the arrival of another packet from England, the New York, Capt. Bennett. By the arrival, the editors of the New York Commercial Advertiser have received their files of London papers to the 10th of October, inclusive, and Liverpool of the 17th, the day on which the packet sailed.

THE TREATY OF PEACE.

As an article of the most immediate and prominent interest, we have given the Treaty of Peace entire, as ratified by the Sultan. And considering the circumstances under which it was dictated, the conqueror has more than made good all his professions of moderation. Turkey in Europe, we regret to say, is not circumscribed by a single foot of its territory, or, rather, it will not be, after the payment of the indemnities. And the territory ceded by the Turks in Asia, is very insignificant in extent, consisting merely of Anapa, of a very narrow and barren line of coast at the foot of the Caucasus, and a portion of the Pacha of Akhalzikh. This territory contains no important towns, nor any fortresses of strength. The most remarkable feature of the treaty, is the specification of immunities which the Russian subjects are to enjoy in Turkey. They are to be entirely free of Turkish jurisdiction; to be governed only by the Russian Ministers and Consuls; and Russian merchant ships are to be entirely free from search, even in Turkish ports. Their vessels are not to be visited, and their merchandise may be landed, warehoused, transferred, or shipped, without giving notice to the local authorities, or saying "by your leave." In fact, says the Courier, they are to enjoy rights which they do not possess in their own country. The passage of the Dardanelles, the Canal of Constantinople, and the unconditional freedom of the Black Sea to the ships of all nations at peace with the Porte, is an important stipulation, in obtaining which the Russian Emperor has most disinterestedly negotiated in behalf of the whole commercial world. Merchant vessels are not to be checked or detained under any pretext whatever, and any violation of this solemn engagement is admitted beforehand to be an act of hostility, and a just ground for war.

The advice from Constantinople are to the 19th of September, according to which the inhabitants were thrown into a transport of joy by the arrival of two Russian officers who had come from Adrianople in the company of M. von Ruyter, the Prussian Ambassador. The Sultan alone was a stranger to the general exultation, being, according to this account, continually haunted by the sense of his present difficulties and degradation, and not daring to look to the future for relief from the burden of these reflections. The amount of the pecuniary indemnity, demanded by Russia, and so disproportionate to his means, is represented as the principal cause of the morbid state of his feelings; and it was at his express desire, as it is said, that it was made a secret article of the treaty of peace, lest the people should imagine that the Porte has become tributary to Russia. M. von Ruyter, it seems, succeeded in this point. The English papers generally appear satisfied with the course of the Russian Emperor, and the articles of the Treaty generally. Not so, however, the London Morning Herald, and the Paris Journal des Debats. The former maintains that "the peace will be a gross deception, and even an auxiliary to the Russians in the accomplishment of those vast designs of ambition which they have suspended, but not abandoned."

"The Russians," (says the Herald again) "have acted in this affair agreeably to their general conduct, with the most consummate policy. There is nothing in the treaty to which the European powers can well object, while it, in reality, places the Sultan at the mercy of his conquerors. Like the spider, they have woven a web about him, so as to render his escape impossible, and he will, no doubt, be hounded upon the first favorable opportunity." The Journal des Debats points out the Russian Ambassador, and other papers, for their exultation at the news of a peace, which they say will be lasting. "All this," says the Journal, "is false—it is fraud or folly." The Turkish empire is extinct, irreparably extinct; there is no Turkey in Europe—the empire is open and penetrated in every part—Mussulman life is extinct. Upon this territory, dismantled of its fortresses, Russia may encamp where she pleases. Her pretended moderation will cause her a few marches more or less. She wished to substitute diplomatic conquest for bloody conquest, that is all. But the blow is not the less decisive, nor the invasion less complete, in spite of England and ourselves.

In the receipt of the Emperor to Count Diebitsch, on the conclusion of peace, the Porte is spoken of as triumphantly compelled to acknowledge its inability to resist the Russian arms, and decidedly to implore clemency.

The news relative to the capture of Shumla, received yesterday, could not have been correct. Reports from General Krassovsky, of the 1st and 4th of September, relate some occurrences near Shumla, and state, that notwithstanding the well supported fire from the enemy's out works, the operations of the siege were prosecuted with success.

The British Parliament has been further prorogued to the 10th of December. There is no indication of their being called together for the despatch of business until the usual time.

The Journal du Commerce contains accounts from Alexandria dated the 30th of August, in which it is stated that an open rupture had taken place between the Pacha of Egypt and the Grand Signor, which appears to have broken out on the occasion of the demand made by the Porte for the assistance of the Pacha's troops in the defence of Constantinople, which the Pacha refused to comply with, excusing himself on the score of the difficulties of the route and the miserable state of Egypt. But the real cause of the misunderstanding is well enough understood to have originated in a plan, which the Divan have had in contemplation for some time past, to curtail the power of the different Pachas—a reform, the first effects of which would be experienced by the Pacha of Egypt, who is the most rebuffed of them all; and who, in order to prepare for the worst, has for these some months past been busily employed in fortifying Aboukir, the port of Alexandria, and other points of disembarkation in Egypt; he has also been actively engaged in raising new levies of troops, and has now an army of between 30 and 35,000 infantry and 3,000 cavalry at his command, independent of the troops which he has stationed at Mecca and Cardouan, so that he has little to apprehend from the displeasure of his late master, whose affairs moreover, at the present moment are so completely deranged, that there is little probability of his making any attempt to resent the conduct of the Pacha.

Sir Hudson Lowe formerly Governor of St. Helena, has lately died at Aix la Chapelle. It is stated that he passed his last moments in the greatest agony. Ever since a general voice had risen against him, on account of his conduct towards Napoleon, he has remained in the greatest retirement. The English government itself, in ceasing to confide any public function to him, appears to have disapproved his infamous treatment to Napoleon.

PORTUGAL.

A letter from Lisbon of Sept. 26 says—"We learn, but we dare not believe it, that there has just been concluded between Spain and Portugal, under the intervention and mediation of a power which incessantly protests its neutrality in the affairs of our country, and yet continually interferes in them. This truly may be considered as a prelude to the vengeance which is intended to take upon France—which has the audacity to propose to rival England at sea, and whom it already surpasses in its progress in agriculture and the arts. This bulwark, formed of the whole Peninsula withdrawn from the French influence, will soon serve as a rendezvous (place d'armes) for the British fleets to oblige France, if it is still undecided, to join England against Russia. It was confidently reported in London, that all the Azore Islands had declared for Donna Maria, and that Madeira had also thrown off the yoke of Don Miguel."

These reports came from Paris and were in some measure corroborated by accounts in private and confidential letters from Lisbon, but we do not think they are well founded.

Another rumor was the capture of the Portuguese blockade squadron at Tancos, by an American frigate.

By an arrival from Terceira we have accounts to the 21st ult. There is no truth in the report of an American frigate having appeared off that island. It continued blockaded by the Don John, a frigate, and two small vessels of war. The ship with Donna Maria had not touched at Terceira. The island was tranquil. Great improvements had been made in the fortifications, in repairing of which the 400 prisoners taken from the Portuguese fleet were employed. The island was plentifully supplied with every necessary.

SPAIN.

Divers acts of grace are to follow the marriage of his Catholic Majesty, and by way of rejoicing at the arrival of the expedition which sailed from the Havana on the coast of Mexico.

Thus it is looked upon as a certainty that a general amnesty will be granted for all political opinions and offences. Nevertheless, certain individuals will be prohibited from approaching the capital.

The Order of the Golden Fleece is to be given to M. de Medici, the Minister of Foreign Affairs at Naples, and to Prince de Patana, the Neapolitan Ambassador to our Court. The Grand Cross of the Order of Charles III. is to be given to the Ministers of Finance, of War, of the Marine, and of Foreign Affairs.

The General Prince Anglona, the Marquis de Mon Salud and Marillo, Count de Carthago, are declared purified, and restored to all their dignities and honours.

The Grand Cross of Elizabetha Catholica is to be conferred on M. de Cordova. The Order of the Golden Fleece is to be given to M. de Medici, the Minister of Foreign Affairs at Naples, and to Prince de Patana, the Neapolitan Ambassador to our Court. The Grand Cross of the Order of Charles III. is to be given to the Ministers of Finance, of War, of the Marine, and of Foreign Affairs.

The Council of Castile has been commanded by a royal order, to resolve immediately and conclusively the questions submitted to it respecting the reduction of the revenues of the Clergy.—Many persons are of opinion that, whatever means may be adopted to realize this plan, the consequences that will ensue must be fatal, considering the great influence that they exercise over the lower orders. However, all are agreed on the necessity of proceeding, sooner or later, to that extremity, as the national debt is enormous, and the receipts fall short of the expenditure.

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of Akhalzikh, at a distance of not less than two hours.

All the countries situated to the north and west of this line of demarcation towards the Pacha of Kara and Trebizond, together with the major part of the Pacha of Akhalzikh, shall remain in perpetuity under the domination of the Sublime Porte, whilst those which are situated to the north and east of the said line, towards Georgia, Imeritia, and the Gourel, as well as all the littoral of the Black Sea, from the mouth of the Kouben as far as the port of St. Nicholas inclusively, under the domination of the Emperor of Russia. In consequence the Imperial Court of Russia gives up and restores to the Sublime Porte the remainder of the Pacha of Akhalzikh, the town and the Pacha of Kara, the town and the Pacha of Bayazid, the town and the Pacha of Erzerum, as well as all the places occupied by the Russian troops, and which may be out of the above mentioned line.

Art. V. The principalities of Moldavia and Wallachia having, by a capitulation, placed themselves under the suzerainty of the Sublime Porte, and Russia having guaranteed their prosperity, it is understood that they shall preserve all the privileges and immunities granted to them in virtue of their capitulation, whether by the treaties concluded between the two Imperial Courts, or by the Hatti Sheriffs issued at different times. In consequence, they shall enjoy the free exercise of their religion, perfect security, a national and independent administration, and the full liberty of trade.—The additional clauses to antecedent stipulations, considered necessary to secure to these two provinces the enjoyment of their rights, shall be inscribed in the annexed separate act, which is and shall be considered as forming an integral part of the present treaty.

Art. VI. The circumstances which have occurred since the conclusion of the convention of Akerman not having permitted the Sublime Porte to undertake immediately the execution of the clauses of the separate act relative to Serbia, and annexed to the fifth article of the said convention, the Sublime Porte engages in the most solemn manner to fulfil them without the least delay, and with the most scrupulous exactness; and to proceed, in particular, to the immediate restitution of the six districts detached from Serbia, so as to ensure forever the tranquillity and the welfare of that faithful and obedient nation. The firman, confirmed by the Hatti Sherif, which shall order the execution of the aforesaid clauses, shall be delivered and communicated to the Imperial Court of Russia within the period of a month from the date of the signature of the treaty of peace.

Art. VII. Russian subjects shall enjoy, throughout the whole extent of the Ottoman empire, as well by land as by sea, the full and entire liberty of commerce secured to them by the former treaties concluded between the two high contracting powers. No infringement of that liberty of commerce shall be committed, neither shall it be permitted to be checked in any case nor under any pretence, by a prohibition or any restriction whatever, nor in consequence of any regulation or measure, whether it be one of internal administration or one of internal legislation. Russian subjects, vessels, and merchandise, shall be secure against all violence and all chicanery. The former shall live under the exclusive jurisdiction and police of the ministers and consuls of Russia. The Russian vessels shall not be subjected to any visit on board whatever on the part of the Ottoman authorities, neither at sea nor in any of the ports or roadsteads belonging to the dominions of the Sublime Porte. And all merchandise and commodities belonging to a Russian subject, after having paid the custom house duties required by the tariffs, shall be freely conveyed, deposited on land in the warehouses of the proprietor or of his consignee, or else transferred to the vessels of any other nation whatever, without the Russian subjects being required to give notice to the local authorities, and still less to ask their permission. It is expressly agreed upon, that all grain proceeding from Russia shall enjoy the same privileges, and that its free transit shall never experience, under any pretence, any difficulty or impediment.

The Sublime Porte engages, besides, to watch carefully that the commerce and navigation of the Black Sea shall not experience the slightest obstruction of any nature whatever. For this purpose the Sublime Porte recognises and declares the passage of the canal of Constantinople, and the strait of the Dardanelles, entirely free and open to Russian ships under merchant flags, laden or in ballast, whether they come from the Black Sea to go into the Mediterranean, or whether returning from the Mediterranean, they wish to re-enter the Black Sea. These vessels, provided they be merchantmen, of whatever size or tonnage they may be, shall not be exposed to any impediment or vexation whatever, as it has been stipulated above. The two Courts shall come to an understanding with respect to the best means for preventing all delay in the delivery of the necessary clearances. In virtue of the same principle, the passage of the canal of Constantinople and the strait of the Dardanelles is declared free and open for all the merchant vessels of the Powers at peace with the Sublime Porte, whether bound to the Russian parts of the Black Sea or returning from them—either laden or in ballast—upon the same condition as those stipulated for vessels under the Russian flag.

In fine, the Sublime Porte, acknowledging the right of the Imperial Court of Russia to obtain guarantee of this full liberty of commerce and navigation in the Black Sea, solemnly declares that she will never, under any pretence whatever, throw the least obstacle in its way. She promises, above all, never to permit herself in future to stop or detain vessels, laden or in ballast, whether Russian or belonging to nations with which the Ottoman empire shall not be in a state of declared war, passing through the Strait of Constantinople and the Strait of the Dardanelles, to repair from the Black Sea into the Mediterranean, or from the Mediterranean to the Russian ports of the Black Sea. And if, which God forbid! any of the stipulations contained in the present article should be infringed, and the reclamation of the Russian Minister on that subject, should not obtain a full and prompt satisfaction, the Sublime Porte recognises, beforehand, the right in the Imperial Court of Russia to consider such an infraction an act of hostility, and immediately to retaliate on the Ottoman empire.

Art. VIII.—The arrangements formerly stipulated by the 6th article of the Convention of Akerman, for the purpose of regulating and liquidating the claims of the respective subjects and merchants of both empires, relating to the indemnity for the losses experienced at different periods since the war of 1806, not having yet been carried into effect, and Russian commerce having since the conclusion of the aforesaid convention suffered considerable injury in consequence of the measures adopted respecting the navigation of the Bosphorus, it is agreed and determined that the Sublime Porte, as a reparation for that injury and those losses shall pay to the Imperial Court of Russia, in the course of 18 months, at periods which shall be settled hereafter, the sum of one million five hundred thousand ducats of Holland; so that the payment of this sum shall put an end to all claims or reciprocal pretensions on the part of the two contracting powers on the subject of the aforesaid circumstances.

Art. IX.—The prolongation of the war, to which the present treaty of peace happily puts an end, having occasioned to the Imperial Court of Russia considerable expenses, the Sublime Porte recognises the necessity of offering it an adequate indemnity. For this purpose, independently of the cession of a small portion of territory in Asia, stipulated by the fourth article, which the Court of Russia consents to receive on account of the said indemnity, the Sublime Porte engages to pay the said Court a sum of money, the amount of which shall be regulated by mutual accord.

Art. X.—The Sublime Porte, whilst declaring its entire adherence to the stipulations of the treaty concluded in London on the 24th of June (the 6th of July) 1827, between Russia, Great Britain, and France, accedes equally to the act drawn up on the 10th of March (22d.) 1829, by mutual consent, between these same Powers on the basis of the said treaty, and containing the arrangement of detail relative to its definitive execution. Immediately after the exchange of the ratification of the present treaty of peace, the Sublime Porte shall appoint Plenipotentiaries to settle with those of the Imperial Court of Russia, and of the Courts of England and France, the execution of the said stipulations and arrangements.

Art. XI.—Immediately after the signature of the present treaty of peace between the two empires, and the exchange of the ratifications of the two Sovereigns, the Sublime Porte shall take the necessary measures for the prompt and scrupulous execution of the stipulations which it contains, and particularly of the third and fourth articles, relative to the limits which are to separate the two empires, as well in Europe as in Asia; and of the fifth and sixth articles respecting the principalities of Wallachia and Moldavia, as well as Serbia; and from the moment when these stipulations can be considered as having been fulfilled, the Imperial Court of Russia will proceed to the evacuation of the territory of the Ottoman empire, conformably to the bases established by a separate act, which forms an integral part of the present treaty of peace. Until the complete evacuation of the territories occupied by the Russian troops, the administration and the order of things there established at the present time, under the influence of the Imperial Court of Russia, shall be maintained, and the Sublime Ottoman Porte shall not interfere with them in any manner.

Art. XII.—Immediately after the signature of the present treaty of peace, orders shall be given to the commanders of the respective troops, as well by land as by sea, to cease hostilities. Those committed after the signature of the present treaty shall be considered as not having taken place, and shall occasion no change in the stipulations which it contains. In the same manner, any thing which in that interval shall have been done by the troops of either one or the other of the high contracting Powers, shall be restored without the least delay.

Art. XIII.—The high contracting Powers, while re-establishing between themselves the relations of sincere amity, grant general pardon, and a full and entire amnesty, to all those of their subjects, of whatever condition they may be, who during the course of the war happily terminated this day, shall have taken part in military operations, or manifested either by their conduct or by their opinions, their attachment to one or the other of the two contracting Powers. In consequence, not one of these individuals shall be molested or prosecuted, either in his person, or his goods, on account of his past conduct, and every one of them, recovering the property which he possessed before, shall enjoy it peacefully under the protection of the laws, or shall be at liberty to dispose of it within the space of eighteen months, to transport himself, with his family, his goods, his furniture, &c. into any country which he may please to choose, without experiencing any vexations or impediments whatever.

There shall be granted besides to the respective subjects of the two Powers established in the territories restored to the Sublime Porte, or ceded to the Imperial Court of Russia, the same term of eighteen months, to commence from the exchange of the ratification of the present treaty of peace, to dispose, if they think proper, of their property acquired either before or since the war, and to retire with their capital, their goods, furniture, &c. from the states of one of the contracting Powers into those of the other, and reciprocally.

Art. XIV.—All prisoners of war, of whatever nation, condition or sex they may be, which are in the two empires, must, immediately after the exchange of the ratifications of the present treaty of peace, be set free, and restored without the least ransom or payment; with the exception of the Christians who of their own free will, have embraced the Mahomedan religion in the states of the Sublime Porte, or the Mahomedans who, also of their own free will, have embraced the Christian religion in the territories of the Russian empire.

The same conduct shall be adopted towards the Russian subjects, who after the signature

of the present treaty of peace, shall have fallen into captivity, and may be found in the states of the Sublime Porte. The Imperial Court of Russia promises, on its part, to act in the same way towards the subjects of the Sublime Porte. No payment shall be required for the sums which have been applied by the two high contracting parties to the support of prisoners. Each of them shall provide the prisoners with all that may be necessary for their journey as far as the frontier, where they shall be exchanged, by commissioners appointed on both sides.

Art. XV.—All the treaties, conventions, and stipulations settled and concluded at different periods between the Imperial Court of Russia and the Ottoman Porte, with the exception of those which have been annulled by the present treaty of peace, are confirmed in all their force and effect, and the two high contracting parties engage to observe them religiously and inviolably.

Art. XVI.—The present treaty of peace shall be ratified by the two high contracting Courts, and the exchange of the ratifications given the respective Plenipotentiaries shall take place within the space of six weeks, or earlier, if possible. In faith of which,

(Signed) Count ALEXIS ORLIV, Count A. FAHLEN.

In virtue, &c. (Signed) DIEBITSCH ZABALKANSKY.

LIVERPOOL MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, October 17. COTTON.—The in port this week is 345 bags, and the sales 18,640 bags (including 100 Egyptian, and 800 Brazil and American) taken for export, with a few taken on speculation at the highest prices of last week. The Sea Islands and Demeraras, at auction, sold at an advance of 1d per lb. on the former, and 1d lb. on the latter, viz:—410 Sea Islands at 11 1/2 to 10 1/2—500 stained do at 5 1/2 to 5 1/4—100 Bowds at 5d to 6 1/2—1490 Orleans at 5 1/2 to 8d—3140 Mobile and Alabama, 5 1/2.

For the Maryland Gazette.

Lines, upon hearing a Young Lady express a wish to become a Nun.

Forbear that thought that with forego,

Altho' entwined round thy heart—

Thy Father's tear, thy Mother's woe,

Preclaim, that how hard to part.

A few short years—their life is o'er—

Can you desert their dying bed,

And never mourn or deplore?

The phantom spirit, which has led.

Altho' retirement be your aim—

A heart at ease, a soul at rest,

A mind content, free from blame,

Of every bliss, it is the best.

List! then thou fair, pray list to me,

Forego thy vow—that cherub's leave,

Altho' a Nun, thou mayest be,

Yet that is not the gate of Heaven.

Incline thy heart, to Christ the head,

Obeys the precept he has given—

Then you shall live, tho' you be dead,

In courts above, the Saviour's Heaven.

LOGAN.

Communicated for the Maryland Gazette.

A piece, of a scurrilous and libellous nature

having appeared in the Frederick Town Citizen,

reflecting in an unjustifiable manner on

the conduct of the undersigned, and applying

to him the opprobrious epithet of "Swindler,"

without qualifying the expression with any pal-

lating circumstances, the writer well knowing

at the time he committed his remarks to paper,

that they were, one and all, as false as the breath

that prompted them. Now, when the aspersions

of the reputation of an individual, undertaken

to assail him upon the mere surmises of his own

disordered imagination, it becomes an indispen-

sable obligation on the part of the person slan-

dered, to vindicate himself from the foul and

inimigulous charges. There is no event that

can occur, to blight the prospects of one who is

exerting his utmost to gain a reputable and

honourable livelihood, than the spreading, through

the columns of a public print, a report that has

nothing to recommend it but malignancy of

heart, and may the shafts that have been in-

vented for me, fall powerless, wielded as they

are by the arm of a vile calumniator. All that

I require of the public, at present, is, to sus-

pense their opinion, in regard to the truth or

falsehood of the paragraph to which I have al-

luded, until a tribunal of my country shall de-

cide on the matter, as it is my intention to seek

redress where the law affords an ample recom-

pense for the injury I have suffered in conse-

quence of the libel of which I complain. I is

not true, as stated, by the writer of the pa-

graph, it matters not whence he derived his in-

formation, that I "offered to sell out," and

what he means to include in the "or" he can

best explain. I cannot reply to it, for the want

of such explanation. And on what does he pre-

dictate his opinion of my being a "Swindler,"

but the isolated circumstance, that I had writ-

ten to no one in Frederick, since the time li-

mitted for my return had expired, accounting

for my absence. To falsify this charge, I will

merely mention that I wrote to Mr. W. C.

Russell, a merchant in Frederick, about ten

days before the appearance of the paragraph in

the Citizen, that I expected to be on in four or

five days, and at this time, am making prepa-

rations to open the Theatre on Monday next

week, having my company nearly completed

for that purpose.

SATTERLEE C. PARKER.

Editors of papers who have copied the pa-

graph that appeared in the Frederick Town

Citizen, will be pleased to give this also an in-

sertion.

C. R.

THE LAST JUMP.

It seems to be beyond a question, that Patch,

in his attempt to leap from the Geonessie falls

into the water below, destroyed his life. It is

strange that any human being would be guilty

of such rashness, as well as folly, as to risk his

life in this unjustifiable manner. And in our

view, it is not much less culpable in those who

overlooked and a just sense of the danger was quite obliterated. Yet that the leap should be indiscreetly repeated without serious consequences no one could rationally expect.

It might deserve inquiry whether some legal restraint should not be put upon such experiments of risk and folly were there any probability that they would ever find imitators hereafter.

In justice to Sam's memory we would not in our pity and contempt for his folly, overlook the filial virtue that devoted the earnings of his self destruction for the benefit of his mother.

N. Y. Herald.

The following extract from the Albany Daily Advertiser of Tuesday, makes it certain that the last adventures of Sam Patch have terminated forever.

Sam Patch's Death!—To the Editor of the Albany Daily Advertiser—Rochester, November 18, 1829.

Sam Patch is no more! He made his last leap from a scaffold erected on the brink of the falls this afternoon. The staging was elevated twenty five feet. He sprang fearlessly from it, and descended about one third of the distance as handsome as he ever did.

He then evidently began to drop—his arms were extended, and his legs separated; and in this condition he struck the water and sunk forever! It was a fearful leap, and fearfully has it terminated.

The prevailing opinion is that he became lifeless ere he reached the water. He had drank freely in the morning, but was not apparently more overcome than he was on Friday last.

It was truly a solemn scene, where so many thousands were witness to an immolation, which had its origin only in an effort to satisfy the craving appetite of human curiosity. Sam's last request, as we understand, was, that the funds collected should be sent to his mother; if his adventure should terminate fatally.

His body has not yet been found.

The height of the Genesee Falls down which he jumped, is 100 feet. The staging was 25 feet above the falls; the distance which he descended was therefore 125 feet.

DELAWARE AND VERMONT.

These states have abolished their militia laws.

We have sometimes thought that our present regulations do more harm than good, imposing

as they do a heavy tax upon the time of our citizens, without in the least tending to improve them in discipline. In truth, our militia musters

besides being a burlesque upon every thing military, exert a pernicious influence upon the

morals of our youth. It is well enough to keep up our volunteer corps; but unless a very radical improvement be made in the system, we think it had better be repealed in toto.

POSTSCRIPT

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

By the arrival at Boston on Saturday last, of the packet ship Boston, Capt. McKay, from

Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 23d ult.

Liverpool papers of that date, and London to the 22d have been received.

THE EAST—Various particulars respecting the treaty of Adrianople are detailed in the

Prussian State Gazette. An article from Bucharest states that the Turkish cities on the

bank of the Danube are to be incorporated with the Principality in which no Mahometans

will be permitted to reside. Such Mahometans as possess landed property in Wallachia and

Moldavia will be allowed 18 months. All the islands at the mouth of the Danube, it is said, are to be ceded to Russia.

The main strength of the Russian army is to remain, it is affirmed, at Adrianople, and the

strong holds between that place and the Danube. The London Sun thinks there is

something outrageously frightful in the treaty, which has not yet been divulged.

Great rejoicings, accompanied with much military and religious pomp took place at St.

Petersburgh, in consequence of the Russian victories and the "glorious Peace," on the 4th Oct. The Emperor is loading his general

with honours and rewards by means of titles and promotion. Counts Diebitz and Paskiewitch are made Field Marshals; Gens. Nesselrode &

Woronzow are knighted, &c. &c. The Emperor has published a Manifesto, congratulating his subjects on the restoration of peace with the

Porte, complimenting his army, and vindicating the course pursued by Russia in relation to the war.

The Sultan has despatched orders from Constantinople to all the Pachaliks of the Empire, to cease hostilities against the Russians, and to

treat the Russian nation as one on the most friendly terms with the Porte. The inhabitants of Servia are looking with much confidence for a public declaration putting them in

possession of the rights stipulated for them by the treaty of Ackerman.

The Paris Constitutional of Oct. 16, says that the English and French Ambassadors have remonstrated against the treaty of Sept. 14.

It adds that on the 19th, the Sultan had not sanctioned the treaty; and that Nicholas will probably modify the conditions prescribed by his General. "One circumstance might rekindle

the war in those countries—the disobedience of the Pachas—by which England may profit, to annoy the Russians."

OBITUARY.

Died, on Monday morning last, Mr. Lewis DUVALL—Mr. D. has been in a precarious

state of health for some time—he leaves a large and amiable family to deal with his loss.

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber has removed his Office to the House contiguous to his residence in

Prince-George's street, near the Dock

JAMES MURRAY.

Nov 26

IN CHANCERY,
10th November, 1829.

THE bill in this case, states that Isaac Whitaker, & others, a John Skiventon, deceased, was indebted to the complainant, that after said Skiventon's death complainant obtained judgment for said debt against the defendant, Isaac Whitaker, the executor of said Skiventon; that the personal estate of said Skiventon had been wasted by Whitaker; that he, and both his securities were insolvent; that Skiventon devised his real estate to said Whitaker for life, and to his children in fee; that said Whitaker had fraudulently conveyed said land away. The bill prays a sale of said land for the payment of said debt, and prays general relief. It is stated, in a petition filed in said cause for the revival thereof, against certain representatives of certain of the original defendants, that James Whitaker, Jonathan Williams, and his child, whose name is unknown, James Whitaker, of Jno Mathew Gary, and Silitha his wife, and James Woods and Mary his wife, several of the said representatives defendants, and original defendants, live beyond the limits of the state of Maryland, whereupon, it is on this 18th day of November, by Theodorick Bland, chancellor, ordered, That the complainant, by causing a copy of this order, and the substance of said bill, to be published once a week for three successive weeks, before the 19th day of December next, in some one of the newspapers published in the city of Annapolis give notice to said absent defendants to appear in this court on or before the 17th day of April next in person, or by solicitor, and answer said bill.

True copy.

Test RAMSAY WATERS, Reg. Cur. Can.

Nov 26

IN CHANCERY,

20th November, 1829.

Benjamin R. Morgan, vs. Mary Carvill, John R. Carvill, and others.

The object of this bill is to obtain payment of certain claims against the estate of Thomas Carvill, deceased. The bill states that heretofore, in virtue of a decree of this court, the real estate of one William Slukey was sold for the payment of his debts. That the complainant, amongst others, filed his claim, with the vouchers thereof, against said estate, but the same being informal it was, on the 9th July 1803 agreed between the complainant, and others interested in said estate that the complainant should file a bill of complaint in order to try the validity of his said claim, and that the other creditors of Slukey whose claims were then established should be permitted to draw their proportions of the proceeds of sale, upon their respectively giving bond with security to refund what he or she should so draw, with interest to satisfy a proportion that should be due from such person, to the complainant, on the establishment of his claim, or any part thereof. That in pursuance of said agreement, the Auditor reported an account, whereby the nett proceeds of said sale were apportioned amongst said creditors exclusive of the complainant; and the same was confirmed, and the proceeds directed to be paid over upon the claimants giving bond as required by the agreement. That by said account certain Ann Carvill was made entitled to receive £246 3 4 and the said Ann dying, the said Thomas as he executor or administrator, gave bond with security and condition, as required by the agreement, (which was approved 28th February, 1806) and on that day received the said sum of money. That a certain Jane Carvill, a creditor, was made entitled to receive £90 13 3 and in order to receive the same, gave bond, with the said Thomas Carvill as her security, with condition as required by said agreement and order which bond was approved on the 28th February, 1806. That the complainant, in pursuance of the said agreement, filed his bill in this court, and it was thereon proceeded so, that on the 1st December 1825, the Auditor reported sundry accounts, whereby the said Ann Carvill's proportion of the complainant's claim is stated at £140 92 and Jane Carvill's proportion at £61 90. That Jane Carvill is dead many years ago, intestate and insolvent, and that Thomas Carvill is now dead, intestate, leaving real and personal estate, and a widow, Mary Carvill, who is his administratrix and Edwin R. Carvill, James R. Carvill, Mary Ann Carvill, John R. Carvill, Harriet Carvill, and Orlando Carvill, his children and heirs at law. And that the said John R. Carvill is a nonresident. It is thereupon adjudged and ordered, that the complainant, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in one of the newspapers at Annapolis, at least once in each of three successive weeks before the 31st day of December next, give notice to the said absent defendant of the substance and object of this bill, in order that he may appear in this court on or before the 20th day, of April next, to answer the premises, and shew cause, if any he has, why a decree should not pass as prayed.

True copy.

Test RAMSAY WATERS, Reg. Cur. Can.

Nov 26

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of an order from the Orphans' court of Anne Arundel county, will be offered at Public Sale, on Thursday the 3d day of December next, if fair, if not, the next fair day thereafter, on the farm lately occupied by Basil Yewell, deceased, on Magoths River, all the personal estate of said deceased consisting of Negroes, Horses, Cattle, 2 Yoke of Oxen Hogs, Sheep, a quantity of good Corn and Fodder, Farming utensils, Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c. &c. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. Terms of Sale, Six months credit will be allowed on all sums over ten dollars, on the purchaser giving bond or notes with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale, below that sum the cash to be paid.

WILLIAM SEEDERS, Adm'r.

Nov 26

Administrators' Notices.

NOTICE
IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county, letters of administration on the personal estate of John C. Garner, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, are hereby notified to exhibit the same to the subscriber, legally authenticated, on or before the tenth day of November eighteen hundred and thirty, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand the 10th day of November, 1829.

HENRY G. GARNER, Adm'r of Jno. C. Garner.

Nov 26

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE,

THAT the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Baltimore county in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of John C. Mackubin, late of Baltimore county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of June next; or they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 18th day of November 1829.

RICHARD MACKUBIN, Adm'r.

Nov 26

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE

THAT the subscriber of St. Mary's county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Samuel Cartwright, late of St. Mary's county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 5th day of August next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 11th day of November 1829.

WILLIAM F. CARTWRIGHT, Adm'r.

Nov 19

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE,

THAT the subscriber of St. Mary's county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Walter Barber, late of St. Mary's county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 23d day of September next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 11th day of November 1829.

JOSEPH WAINRIGHT, Adm'r.

Nov 19

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE,

THAT the subscriber of St. Mary's county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county in Maryland, letters of administration de bonis non, with the will annexed, on the personal estate of Eleanor Bailey, late of St. Mary's county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 17th day of August next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 11th day of November 1829.

JOSEPH MAXTON, Adm'r. D. B. N. C. T. A.

Nov 19

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE,

THAT the subscriber of St. Mary's county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of John Bean, of Alexander, late of St. Mary's county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 22d day of September next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 11th day of November 1829.

ANN BEAN, Adm'r.

Nov 19

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE,

THAT the subscriber of St. Mary's county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Philip Greenwell, of Thomas, late of St. Mary's county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 29th day of October next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 11th day of November 1829.

GEORGE TARTLTON, Adm'r.

Nov 19

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE,

THAT the subscriber of St. Mary's county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Isadore Edwards, late of St. Mary's county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 1st day of October next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 11th day of November 1829.

GEORGE TARTLTON, Adm'r.

Nov 19

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE,

THAT the subscriber of St. Mary's county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of James Moss, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 29th day of April next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1829.

Robert Moss, surviving Ex'r. of James Moss.

Nov 5

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' court of Anne Arundel county, letters of administration on the personal estate of James Moss, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 29th day of April next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1829.

Robert Moss, surviving Ex'r. of James Moss.

Nov 5

HOUSES AND LOTS

In Annapolis, for Sale or Rent.

ONE convenient dwelling near the Town Gate, in West Street; a House, Lot, Stable, &c. near the Bath; also several other Houses and Lots in town; and two Farms in the country. Apply to the subscriber, or Mr. Daniel Hart.

J. J. HFEED.

Nov 24

Administrators' Notices.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE,
THAT the subscribers of St. Mary's county have obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of John M'Kay

Administrators' Sales.
PUBLIC SALE.
BY virtue of an order from the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel county, will be exposed to Public Sale, on
Thursday the 10th day of December next,
At the late residence of William Wheeler, deceased, near Ellicott's Patuxent Forge, all the Personal Estate of the said deceased, consisting of Hogs, Cattle, Horses, Corn, Tobacco, and Plantation Utensils, Beds, and Furniture; also two negro women, one for a term of years and the other for life; also a set of Carpenters Tools; and several other articles too tedious to enumerate.
TERMS OF SALE.
All sums of twenty dollars and under, the Cash will be required, over that sum a credit of six months will be allowed, on the purchaser giving notes, with good and sufficient security, bearing interest from the day of sale. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.
Bushrod W. Marriott, Adm'r.
Nov 19

PUBLIC SALE.
BY virtue of an order from the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel county, the subscriber will offer at Public Sale, on
Monday the 14th day of December next,
If fair, if not, the first fair day thereafter, at late the residence of the deceased,
The Personal Estate
Of Benjamin Carr deceased consisting of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Crop of Corn, Household and Kitchen Furniture, Plantation Utensils, &c.
TERMS OF SALE.
For all sums above fifteen dollars, a credit of six months, the purchaser giving bond, with security, with interest from the date; under that amount, the cash to be paid. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock.
THOMAS ALLEIN, Adm'r.
Nov 19

PUBLIC SALE.
BY virtue of an order from the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel county, the subscriber will offer at Public Sale, at the residence of the deceased, on
Thursday the 17th day of December next,
If fair, if not, the first fair day thereafter,
The Personal Estate
Of William Weems, deceased, consisting of Negroes, men, women and children, Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Crop of Corn, Crop of Tobacco hanging in the house, Household and Kitchen Furniture, Farming Utensils, &c.
TERMS OF SALE.
For all sums of twenty dollars or upwards, a credit of six months will be allowed, the purchaser giving bond, with security, to bear interest from the date; under that amount the cash to be paid. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.
Thomas Allein, Adm'r.
Nov. 19.

PUBLIC SALE.
BY virtue of two deeds of trust from Dr. John W. Hammond to the subscriber, and in pursuance of a agreement between John Glenn, Esq. trustee of the said Hammond, and the subscriber, will be offered at public sale, on the premises, on SATURDAY, the 12th December next, at 11 o'clock, A. M.
A FARM,
Situated on the Anne Arundel county side of Patuxent river, opposite Fort Mifflin, and adjoining the Farm of Rd. Cromwell, Esq. containing about
486 ACRES
This Farm is well wooded, and from its situation, being distant about two and a half miles from Baltimore, and convenient to the water, offers a desirable and advantageous mode of investment for capitalists.
THE TERMS OF SALE ARE,
One third of the purchase money to be paid in cash, one third in six months, and the balance in twelve months from the day of sale. Notes with sufficient endorser will be required to secure the payment of the two last instalments.
SOMERVILLE PINKNEY.
Nov. 19. The Editor of the Baltimore Gazette will publish the above twice a week until sale.

In Chancery.
Nov 16th, 1829
ORDERED, That the sale made and reported by Bushrod W. Marriott, trustee for the sale of the real and personal estate of Joshua T. C. Clarke, of Prince George's county, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 16th day of January next, provided a copy of this order be inserted in one of the Annapolis newspapers, once a week for three successive weeks, before the 16th day of December next. The report states the amount of sales to be \$410.
True Copy. Test.
Ramsay Waters, Reg. Cur. Can.
Nov. 19

For Sale or Rent,
The House lately in the occupation of Mr. Jeremiah L. Boyd, on North East Street. For further information enquire of the subscriber.
H. RAY.
Aug 13
WILLIAM BRYAN
Merchant Tailor,
Has just returned from PHILADELPHIA and BALTIMORE, with a large Stock
FASHIONABLE GOODS
Very superior in colours and quality; all of which he will be happy to make up for his friends and the public, on moderate terms.
He has just received his Fall Fashions from New York.
Oct 15.

Trustee's Sale.
SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.
BY virtue of a decree of the Court of Chancery of Maryland, the subscriber, as trustee, will offer for sale at public auction on the premises, on Saturday the 28th day of November next, at 12 o'clock, the farm in Annapolis Neck, lately owned by Philip W. Thomas, deceased. This farm containing,
624 ACRES
Of land, is situated on South River, near its mouth; a considerable part of it is covered with heavy timber; in point of fertility of soil it is exceeded by none in the neighbourhood. The soil is peculiarly adapted to the growth of Tobacco and Corn, and every species of marketing crop, and from its proximity to Annapolis, (being only four miles distant,) a ready market is found for all its products—abundance of fish, oysters and wild fowl are always to be found on its shores, which are several miles in extent.
THE TERMS OF SALE.
As prescribed by the decree are, that the purchase money be paid in three equal instalments, at twelve, eighteen and twenty-four months, payment to be secured by bonds or notes, with security approved by the trustee. On ratification of the sale and payment of the whole purchase money, the subscriber is authorized to convey an estate in fee simple. Persons disposed to purchase are invited to examine the premises now in the occupation of Mrs. Wells. For any further information application may be made to Ramsay Waters, in the city of Annapolis, or to the subscriber residing on Rhode River.
Oct. 9 WILSON WATERS, Trustee
Trustee's Sale.

BY Virtue of a Decree of the High Court of Chancery, I shall expose to Public Sale, on Monday the 7th of December next, at four o'clock in the afternoon on that day, at the Tavern in the City of Annapolis, a Tract of Land, lying in Anne Arundel county, heretofore mortgaged by Richard Watkins, (of Richard,) to John Beard, it being part of a Tract, known by the name of
BESSINGTON,
And containing about fifty acres of land. Those who are desirous of purchasing are desired to call and see said land, or apply to the subscriber for information about them. The sale will be for cash. On the payment of the purchase money, and the ratification of the sale, the subscriber is empowered to give a deed.
November 5 J. J. Speed, Trustee

Valuable Lands for Sale.
BY virtue of a decree of the Court of Chancery, sitting as a court of chancery, the subscriber, as trustee, will offer at Public Sale, at 11 o'clock on Tuesday the 8th of December, if fair, if not, the first fair day, at the dwelling-house of the late John G. Mackall, deceased, all the Real Estate of said Mackall, consisting of his Dwelling Plantation, containing
1100 ACRES OF LAND,
Lying in Calvert county, on the Patuxent river. The improvements are a commodious and comfortable DWELLING HOUSE and Kitchen, four Tobacco Houses, a Tenant House, an Overseer's House, Corn House and several other out houses. If the above Plantation is not sold altogether, it will be divided to suit purchasers. Also
A Tract of Land
Lying at the mouth of St. Leonard's Creek binding on said Creek and the Patuxent river, containing
268 ACRES,
And has on it a comfortable DWELLING HOUSE, a large Tobacco House, Corn House, and other convenient houses. The above lands are highly productive of Tobacco, Corn, Wheat and other small grain, and for beauty and salubrity of situation, and fertility of soil, they are surpassed by none in the neighbourhood.
THE TERMS OF SALE ARE,
One, two and three years credit, the purchaser giving bond with approved security, with interest from the day of sale. On the ratification of the sale, and the payment of the purchase money, the subscriber is authorized to convey the property.
JOSEPH W. REYNOLDS, Trustee.
Nov 12

PUBLIC SALE.
BY virtue of a decree of Calvert County Court sitting as a Court of Equity, the subscriber will offer at PUBLIC SALE, at St. Leonard's Creek Town, on MONDAY, the 7th day of December, at the hour of 12 o'clock A. M. the real estate of the late John Myers, deceased, containing about
50 ACRES OF LAND,
With a comfortable DWELLING HOUSE, and a Water Mill, in bad repair. This land lies contiguous to St. Leonard's Creek, which abounds with fish, oysters, wild fowl, &c. in their season. Terms, 12 months credit the purchaser giving bond, with approved security.
The creditors of the late John Myers are requested to file their claims with the Auditor of Calvert county court, within six months from the day of sale.
SAML. TURNER, Trustee.
Nov 12

LABOURERS.
THE subscriber wishes to hire fifteen or twenty stout servants, by the year, for which liberal wages will be given—Enquire of William Brown of Ben in Annapolis, or RICHARD GREEN, Manager of Elk Ridge Furnace.
July 19

JOHN S. SELBY
INFORMS his friends and the public generally, that he has just arrived from PHILADELPHIA and BALTIMORE, with a large and complete assortment of
Seasonable and Fashionable GOODS.
In the selection of which he has endeavoured to please them. They are requested to call and see how far he has succeeded, as he is disposed to sell at very reduced prices. His stock consists of
DRY GOODS,
Among which is a very handsome assortment of
CIRCASSIANS.
GROCERIES:
Hardware, China, Glass, Queen's Ware,
Hats and Caps and School Books.
And a selection of the best
Garden Seed.
P. S. All persons indebted to WATKINS and SELBY, or JOHN S. SELBY, are requested to call and settle their accounts with out delay.
Oct 22 3w

DENNIS CLAUDE, JR.
Has just received from
New York and Philadelphia,
A large Stock of Merchandise suitable for the present and approaching season, consisting in part of
Black, White and Red 12-4 Merino Shawls, 5-4 Merino Thibet Shawls, Barrage Handkerchiefs, Gauze do. Worsted, Circassian, Waterloo and Cotton Shawls,
New Style Silks, &c.
For Ladies' Dresses,
GROESBAND, the most fashionable colours; Grode Berlin, Blue Blk. Superior Italian Lustre, Senshaw, Florence;
SPLENDID NEW STYLE PLAID,
For Ladies' Dresses,
English Merino, Green and Brown, fashionable colours. New Pattern, Brown Prints, Circassians, colours assorted; Belts, New Patterns; Ladies Mitts and Gloves; Super Blk and White Silk Hosiery; Blk. Worsted Hosiery.
DOMESTIC GOODS.
A large and well assorted stock of
CLOTHS,
Assorted First and Second Quality, Black, Blue, Olive, Brown, Citron, Claret, Gray and steel mixed; Cassimeres, Sattinets and Cassinets.
In addition to the foregoing Articles he has on hand a supply of
Carpeting & Hearth Rugs
Of various patterns and qualities and at a variety of Prices.
Also an extensive assortment of
HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.
Crockery and Queens Ware,
GROCERIES,
DRUGS, MEDICINES and Dye Stuffs,
Paints and Oils.
SCHOOL BOOKS.
Blank Books of every description,
Also a general assortment of
Royal, Demy, Cap, (flat and folded), Folio Post and Letter Papers, &c. which are recent purchases and mostly bought for Cash, which enables him to sell at the lowest prices.
Oct 29.

FRESH PATENT FINISHED CLOTH.
GEORGE M'NEIR,
Merchant Tailor,
Has just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore, with a Large
STOCK OF GOODS,
In his line, consisting of some of the handsomest
Patent Finished Cloth
Of various qualities and colours, with an assortment of
CASSIMERES,
And Variety of
VESTINGS,
Of the latest patterns; with an assortment of
Stocks, Collars, Gloves, Suspenders, Silk Hosiery, &c.
All of which he will sell low for cash, or to punctual men.
October 1.
PRINTING
NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.
Oct 30

FOR SALE.
A Negro Woman between 30 and 35 years of age with three children the woman can cook and wash well. Her chief fault can be corrected by any person but her present owner. Apply at this Office.
Nov 12
Anne Arundel County, to wit.
ON application to the Judges of Anne Arundel county court, by petition in writing, of Jacob Hyland, praying for the benefit of the act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, passed at November session 1805, and the several supplements thereto, a schedule of his property, and a list of his creditors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain them being annexed to his petition; and the said Jacob Hyland having satisfied the court, by competent testimony, that he has resided in the State of Maryland two years next preceding his application, and that he is in actual confinement for debt only; and the court, having appointed Joseph H. Calder trustee for the benefit of the creditors of the said Jacob Hyland, and the said trustee having given bond with security approved of by this court, for the faithful discharge of his trust, and the said Jacob Hyland having executed to the said trustee, a good and sufficient deed of conveyance for all his estate real, personal and mixed, (the necessary wearing apparel and bedding of himself and his family excepted,) for the benefit of his creditors, and the said trustee having certified to the court in writing that he is in possession of all the estate of said Jacob Hyland, mentioned in his schedule—it is therefore ordered and adjudged by the court that the said Jacob Hyland be discharged from his confinement, and that he, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in one of the newspapers printed in the city of Annapolis, once a week for three successive months, before the third Monday of April next, give notice to his creditors to appear before Anne Arundel county court, on the third Monday of April next to show cause if any they have, why the said Jacob Hyland should not have the benefit of the said act and supplements thereto, as prayed.
Test. William S. Green, Jm.
Oct 30

JOURNAL OF HEALTH.
CONDUCTED BY AN ASSOCIATION OF PRACTITIONERS.
"Health—the poor man's riches, the rich man's bliss."
The primary object with the conductors of the Journal of Health, is to point out the means of preserving health and preventing disease. To attain this, all classes and both sexes will be addressed, in a style familiar and friendly, and with an avoidance of such professional terms and allusions as would in any way obscure the subject or alarm the most fastidious. The fruits of much reading, study, and careful observation, shall be placed before them, so arranged and applied as to conduce most efficaciously to their bodily comfort and mental tranquility. To whatever profession or calling they may belong, the readers of this Journal will find precepts susceptible of valuable application. Air, food, exercise, the reciprocal operation of mind and body, climate and localities, clothing and the physical education of children, are topics of permanent and pervading interest, with the discussion and elucidation of which the pages of the work will be mainly filled.
Recommendation of the work.
We approve of the plan on which the publication, entitled the "Journal of Health" is conducted, and believe, that it is calculated to be useful, by enlightening public opinion on a subject of high importance to the welfare of society. The numbers which have appeared, evince talent, and may be viewed as a pledge of the continued usefulness of the publication while conducted by its present editors. We, therefore, feel no hesitation in recommending it to public patronage.
Philadelphia, October 13, 1829.
N. Chapman, M. D. } Professors in the University of Pennsylvania.
Wm. P. Dewees, M. D. }
Thos. C. James, M. D. }
Wm. E. Horner, M. D. }
John G. Otto, M. D. }
Thos. T. Hewson, M. D. }
Franklin Satche, M. D. }
Rev. James Montgomery, D. D. Rector of St. Stephen's Church.
" Wm. H. De Lancy, D. D. Provost of the University of Pennsylvania.
" B. B. Smith, Editor of the Philadelphia Recorder, and Rector of Grace Church.
" G. T. Bedell, Rector of St. Andrew's Church.
" James Abercrombie, D. D. Assistant Minister of Christ Church, and St. Peter's.
" George Weller.
" Jackson Kemper, Assistant Minister of Christ Church, and St. Peter's.
" Thomas H. Skinner, D. D. Pastor of the Fifth Presbyterian Church.
" Wm. M. Engles, Pastor of the Seventh Presbyterian Church.
" John Hughes, Pastor of St. Joseph's Catholic Church.
" Michael Hurley, Pastor of St. Augustine Catholic Church.
" Wm. H. Furness, Pastor of the first Congregational Church.
" W. T. Brantly, Pastor of the First Baptist Church, and Editor of the Columbian Star.
" Jno. L. Dagg, Pastor of the Fifth Baptist Church.
" Solomon Higgins, Pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Union Ch.
" Manning Force, Pastor of St. George's Methodist Episcopal Church.
In addition to the above, the names of a number of highly esteemed members of the different professions, who are subscribers to the work, might be adduced as evidence of the estimation in which it is held. With one voice, the public press from one end of the continent to the other, has spoken of the Journal of Health in terms of unqualified commendation.
TERMS:
The Journal of Health, will appear in numbers of 16 pages each, octavo, on the second and fourth Wednesday of every month. Price per annum, \$1 25, in advance. Subscriptions and communications (post paid) will be received by Judah Dobson, Agent, No. 108 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.
Subscribers at a distance will discover, that the facility in remitting the amount of a single subscription will be obtained by any four of them sending on five dollars to the agent. Those to whom this may not be convenient, can receive sixteen numbers of the work by remitting a dollar to the same person.
The Journal of Health including index, will form at the end of the year a volume of 400 pages octavo.
Agents: J. Dobson, 108 Chesnut St. Philadelphia; W. J. N. L. Baltimore; Jm. Burgess, 97 Fulton street, N. York; Carter & Hendee, Boston; and in most of the towns in the United States.
A Specimen of the Work may be seen at this Office.
Nov. 19.

FOR RENT,
THE TWO STORY FRAME Dwelling House.
FORMERLY the residence of the late Mr. Bennett Stuart. This Property is near the Dock, commands a fine view of the Harbour, and is a very pleasant and desirable situation. A good STABLE and other necessary BUILDINGS are attached to it. It is sufficiently commodious for TWO Families, two extensive LOTS of ground are connected with this property. For terms which will be reasonable apply to
D. CLAUDE, Jur.
Oct 22.

The Steam Boat MARYLAND
Commences her regular route on Tuesday next, leaving Baltimore at 7 o'clock for Annapolis, Cambridge and Easton; returning, leaving Easton at 7 o'clock for Cambridge, Annapolis and Baltimore. On Mondays leave Baltimore at 6 o'clock, returning, leave Cambridge at 1 o'clock the same day. On Sundays the 12th April, she will leave Baltimore at 1 o'clock for Annapolis only, returning, Annapolis at 4 o'clock; continuing the route throughout the season.
Passage to and from Annapolis \$1 March 26
NOTICE.
THE subscriber being about to remove to the Western Country takes this method of informing those who are indebted to him in bond or note, or on the books of the late firm of BRYAN & ANDERSON, that he has placed his claims in the hands of J. J. Speed, Esq. for collection. He informs those who may wish to purchase, that he has executed to Mr. Speed a power of attorney, to sell and dispose of at his discretion, all the Real Property, consisting of a number of
Lots and Houses
In the City of Annapolis and a FARM in Anne Arundel county. Mr. Speed is empowered to execute Deeds, with release of covenants, and to receive the purchase money.
Oct 22 THOMAS ANDERSON.

Boarding House.
(REMOVAL.)
THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs her Friends and the Public in general, that she has removed from the house she lately occupied, near the Protestant Church, to the well known stand in FRANCIS STREET, formerly occupied by Capt. Thomas, and now by Mr. Joseph Daley and Mrs. Anna Garbrill, which is now undergoing repairs, and will be made a comfortable and agreeable place of residence for Members of the Legislature, or others visiting the city.
Having a good STABLE, well supplied with Timothy Hay, good Oats, &c. together with CARRIAGE HOUSE, and FURNACE, and Water in the yard, gentlemen may rely on having their Horses well taken care of by a good Outler.
Her TABLE will always be supplied with the best the Markets afford—Charges moderate, and no exertions wanting to render general satisfaction to all who may favour her with their patronage.
Boarders will be taken by the Year, Week or Day, on moderate terms.
M. ROBINSON.
Annapolis, Oct. 16
JUST PUBLISHED,
And for Sale at the Gazette Office, price 50 cents.
"A COUNTRY CLOWN, or, DANDYISM IMPROVED." A Dramatic Medley, in one act.
Oct 20

MARTIN & LADY
GIDEON PEARCE
BEGS leave to announce, that having recently occupied by Mrs. Robinson, near the Protestant Episcopal Church, conveniently situated to the State House, he will be prepared to accommodate with Boarding and Lodging, during the ensuing session of the legislature, at least twenty gentlemen.
A few Yearly Boarders will also be taken.
Oct 8.

100 DOLLARS REWARD.
RAN AWAY from the subscriber, residing on West River, Anne Arundel county, on or about the 21st of November last, a negro man named
DAVE,
Tawny skin, about 30 years of age, five feet eleven inches high, full face, stammer when spoken to, has a scar on the left side of his nose near the mouth, and remarkable white eyes. Twenty dollars will be given if taken in the county, thirty dollars if taken from home, and the above reward if taken out of the state, on his being secured in goal so that I get him again.
GEORGE C. STEUART.
Nov 5

For Rent,
THE TWO STORY FRAME Dwelling House.
FORMERLY the residence of the late Mr. Bennett Stuart. This Property is near the Dock, commands a fine view of the Harbour, and is a very pleasant and desirable situation. A good STABLE and other necessary BUILDINGS are attached to it. It is sufficiently commodious for TWO Families, two extensive LOTS of ground are connected with this property. For terms which will be reasonable apply to
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