

**ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE,**

**ANNAPOLIS.**

Rev. HENRY HODGKINS, A. M. Principal,  
and Professor of Moral Science.

In Rhetoric and Oratory, and one specimen of each book, will be given, drilling the students in a thorough course of Reading and Speaking. These exercises will be conducted by the Principal and the Members of the Senior Class, and all classes be examined for declaiming pieces of

of its numerous friends, and especially of the sons of Maryland. By JOHN'S COLLEGE, was founded and endowed, in the year 1824, under the auspices of the General Assembly, for the purpose of educating the youth of the State in the liberal arts and sciences, and for the purpose of training them in the duties of citizenship.

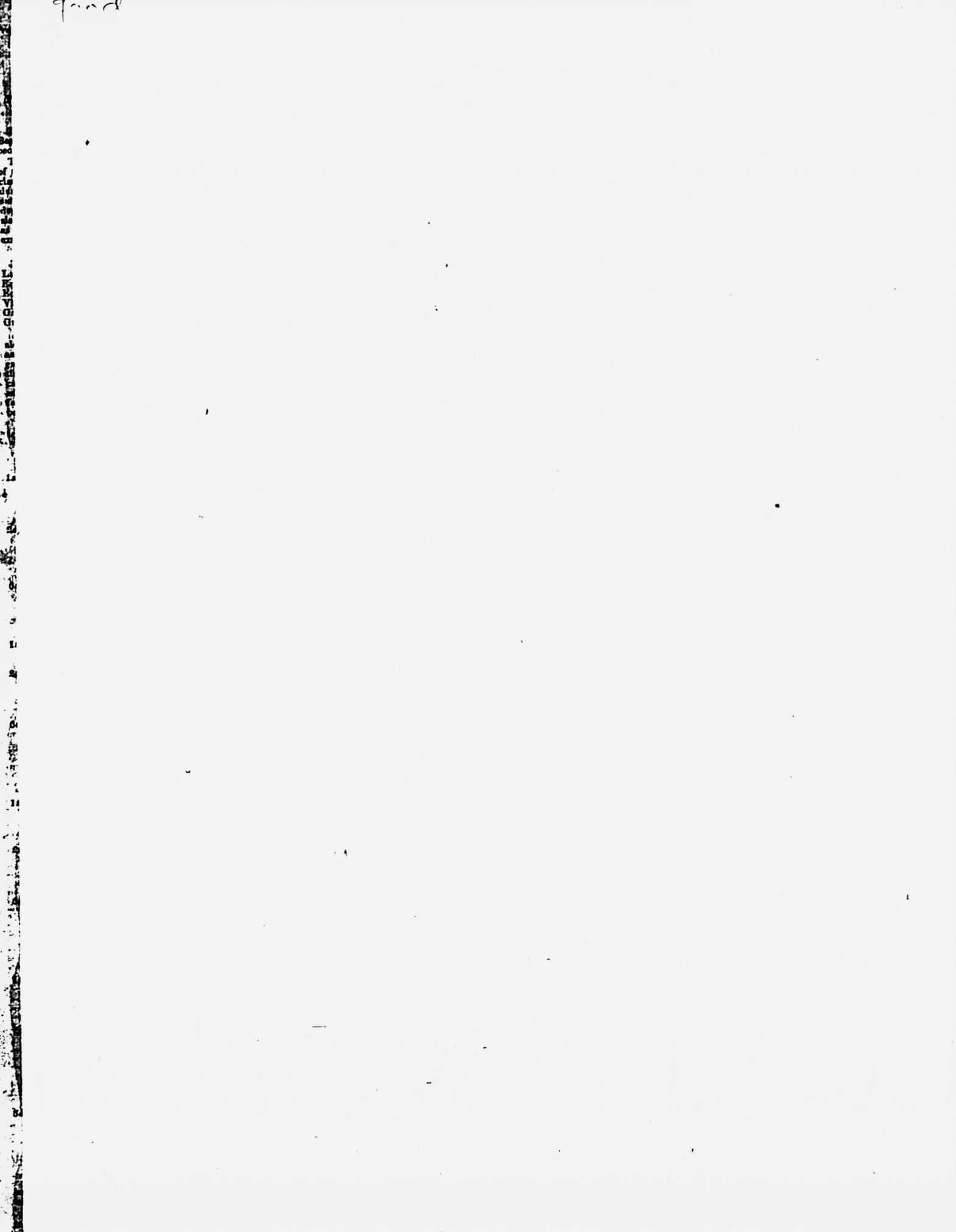
**BOOKS! BOOKS! BOOKS!**

THOMPSON  
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has opened a Book Store in the room adjoining the Church in Church street, where he

**Lottery & Exchange Office**

HOWARD OUBIN, Proprietor, informs the citizens of Annapolis and the vicinity that he has entered into the LOTTERY & BROKERS BUSINESS, and has taken office in the room adjoining the Church in Church street, where he

found



have sustained all the previous examinations, to the satisfaction of the Faculty. In the Departments of Chemistry and Natural Philosophy, instruction will be given, and Lectures will be delivered, as heretofore, by the Principal and the other Professors, and those Charts shall be promptly supplied. Particular attention will be given to exercises

The alterations in the course of studies, which have taken place, on the late appointment of a Principal, deemed to be required, by the general advancement of Education, and it is hoped, that the advantages for a substantial and consistent education, which the Institution now holds out to the public, will meet the wants and wishes

of the owners. **EMUEL G. DAVISON**, Capt. March 31, 1831. **RAGS! RAGS! RAGS!** CASH will be given for clean Linen and Cotton Rags, at this Office, Jan. 7, 1831.

**LAW OFFICE**  
To Dr. Hoadley, Bishop of Balgoon.  
**THE DRUMCHAMBER'S ALMANAC**  
For 1831—Price 25 Cents.

approved security, by the payment of the three months, with interest, from the date of sale. On the payment of the first month, and on the payment of the second, the agent and client shall be bound. Sold at eleven o'clock A. M. **GRANTON BUYALL**, Auctioneer.



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**THREE DOLLARS**

**MISCELLANEOUS**

From Head's Obedience  
**I'M NOT A SINGLES**  
"Double, single, and the pad"  
"Till, till, till, till, till, till"  
Well, I confess, I did not give  
A simple marriage vow  
Would make me find all wrong  
Such a wicked woman now!  
They need not care, as distant  
As Paris or Japan,  
They're miss reminded me this  
I'm not a single man!  
Once they made choice of me  
To share in each bliss,  
So well I danced, I somehow  
To stand in every set—  
They now declare I cannot sit  
As I dance on Brum's plan  
No drink—no paint!—no an  
I'm not a single man!  
Once I was asked advice and  
What would I buy or sell,  
And "no could I best that pass  
I admire to sell!"  
They then could bear to hear  
But if I now began,  
How they would snub my pride  
I'm not a single man!  
One used to stitch a collar then  
Another hemmed a frill,  
I had more purses netted then  
Than I could hope to fill.  
I once could get a button on,  
But now I never can,  
My buttons then were bachelors  
I'm not a single man!  
Oh how they hated politics  
I must not be by a far  
But give my chat—they all  
To entertain mamma.  
Mamma, who praises her own  
Instead of Jane or Ann,  
And says "her girls" upon the  
I'm not a single man!  
Ah me, how strange it is, the  
In parlor and in hall,  
They treat me so, if I but go  
To make a morning call.  
If they had hair in paper once  
Bolt up the stairs they ran  
They now sit still in dishabit  
I'm not a single man!  
Miss Mary Deed was once so  
Of Romans and of Greeks,  
The daily sought my cabinet,  
To study my enigmas.  
Well now she doesn't care a d  
For ancient pot or pan,  
Her taste of once is modernized  
I'm not a single man!  
My spouse is fond of homely  
And all that sort of thing,  
I go to balls without my wife,  
And never wear a ring.  
And yet, each Miss to whom  
As strange as Gengis Khan  
Knows by some sign, I can't  
I'm not a single man!  
The where I will, I but I trust  
I'm left in crowded rooms,  
Like Zimmerman on Solitude  
Or Hervey at his Tombs.  
Friendship to beel they make  
Of quite another class,  
Compell'd to own, though I  
I'm not a single man!  
Miss Towne the toast, though  
A score of women line,  
With turns up get that in se  
To compliment of mine.  
She would have seen that I  
Her, as a partisan,  
And really married all I could  
I'm not a single man!  
'Tis hard to see how others  
While I rejected stand,  
Will so one take my arm be  
They say not have my hand  
Miss Perry, that for some  
A trip to Utopia,  
With me don't care to moun  
I'm not a single man!  
How change of course shou  
But surely, so so much  
There may be hands I may  
But must I never touch  
Must I forever to hand a ch  
And not pick up a fil  
I have been myself gi  
I'm not a single man!  
O'Brien, and a lady's tim  
Is purple and white,  
My mother's eyes are like th  
So very blue and bright,  
I must not say they are ju  
Or, I'm not  
I must know I did not ge  
A simple marriage vow,  
Would make me find all w  
Such a wicked woman now!  
I might be heard in death  
By Mr. Pickford's ren  
I'm not a single man!