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ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1831.

No. 23

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

A LIST OF LETTERS, REMAINING in the Post Office the 1st July 1831.

- John Anderson (2) Samuel Armgar... Joseph N. Brewer... Thomas F. Dowie...

BY-LAW. An additional supplement to the Ordinance...

SECTION 1st. Be it established and ordained by the Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen and Common Council...

BY-LAW. A By-Law respecting certain Streets, Lanes and Wharfs.

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J. THOMPSON Has received and offers for Sale at this Office...

INDIAN QUEEN HOTEL, No. 15 S. Fourth street, between Market and Chesnut streets...

HUBBARD WADE respectfully informs his friends and the public generally...

NOTICE. THE 1st, 2d and 8th Volumes of Anacharis...

NOTICE. THAT the subscribers of Prince George's County...

NOTICE. WILLIAM H. HALL, Librarian.

NOTICE. RAGSI RAGSI RAGSI! CABIN will be given for clean Linen...

MISCELLANEOUS. NO ONE IS MISSED. The world is fair and gay to us...

From the New-York Mirror. JONATHAN'S VISIT TO THE CELESTIAL EMPIRE. BY J. K. PAULDING.

Some where about the year 1783, Jonathan, a young fellow who lived away down east...

Jonathan was a mighty cute lad, and had read a little or so about the great devotion of the Chinese to the herb called ginseng...

Providence which seems to take special care of such dull fellows as Jonathan, who calculate pretty considerably on their native energies...

Jonathan had now no one but his New-Foundland dog to assist in the navigation of his sloop...

At Lin-Tin he was taken for a smuggler of opium by some, and for a magician by others...

"United States of rat? I never heard of any United States but de States of Holland."

Jonathan puzzled the Governor about as much as he had the harbour-master. But his papers were all fair and above board...

but of the United States of Amerrykey, as Jonathan called them. Accordingly he was permitted to enjoy all the privileges of the Port.

Nothing could exceed the curiosity and wonder excited by the vessel among the people at the Cape. That she should have made a voyage of so many thousand miles...

After partaking of the hospitalities of the Cape a few days, Jonathan began to be in a hurry to prosecute his voyage.

Not much of interest occurred during the voyage until he arrived at Macao, where he excited the same astonishment...

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In the mean while Jonathan hid set sail, and was ploughing his way towards Canton, with a fair wind and a good prospect...

Jonathan thought this transaction ungentrel, but he prudently suppressed his anger...

Every time he produced a new lot, he declared it was all he had left, and consequently, to the last moment, the price was kept up...

"Hi yah! Missee Joe Notting—come yet more—when you shall think shall you no more have—hey? Every-day here come you say the last is he—hi yah! I think no last come forever."

Jonathan was now thinking he would gather himself together, and point his bowsprit straight towards home...

Jonathan kept his own secret. He had heard that the Chinese were as sharp as the double end of nothing whittled down...

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"You don't now, do you?" quoth Jonathan. "Well then, I chin-chin you, and so we are even, I guess."

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"Hi yah! Missee Joe—more some yet, hey! Believe him make as him go along—Hi yah! Chin-chin you, Missee Joe Notting."

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