

# The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. 10.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1853.

NO. 49.

Printed and Published by  
**JONAS GREEN,**  
At the Brick Building on the Public  
Circle.  
Price—Three Dollars per annum.

**WILLIAM BRYAN,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR,  
RESPECTFULLY tenders his thanks to  
his customers, and the public generally,  
and informs them that he has just received,  
and has now arranged for show, a handsome  
assortment of fashionable

**FALL AND WINTER GOODS,**  
Including CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, and  
Vestings, of the latest style and pattern,  
and of which he will be happy to make up on the  
most reasonable terms. Having by his attention  
to business, tried to give satisfaction to  
all, he assures his friends that his efforts to  
please shall be unimpaired. He has also  
a handsome assortment of

**STOCKS AND COLLARS,**  
which he will sell very low.

**PROSPECTUS.**  
THE Subscribers propose to publish, in  
the upper portion of Prince George's county,  
Maryland, a weekly journal, to be called  
**THE MARYLAND.**

In undertaking to supply this acknowledged  
deficiency in the popular and intelligent  
district in which the subscriber has the  
honour to reside, his hope of ultimate  
success does not rest on sanguine expectations  
of the future, but proceeds from the eminent  
advantages of its location. Published in the  
metropolis of a large and wealthy county,  
situated equidistant from the State and National  
capitals, facilities of an early communication  
of whatever may interest its patrons,  
particularly addressed to the Editor, and  
though he may not hope to present to his  
readers much foreign information through the  
medium of his columns, not derivative from  
other journals, it is still certain that intelligence  
of a local nature, interesting to all,  
and important to many, and otherwise unobtainable,  
will by this means be communicated.  
It will also refer to those whose means are inadequate  
to the expense of the larger journals, at least a synoptical view of all the important  
information they contain; and the  
fruits that those of literary taste may sometimes  
find in its columns, articles not unworthy  
of the employment of their leisure. As  
the plan of every publication which is to find  
its success in popular support, must first be  
expressed before public patronage can be expected,  
the Editor would here mark the object  
of his design, with the full knowledge  
that it will constitute an ordeal, by which, to  
determine both its merit and the fidelity of  
its prosecution.

The Editor proposes to adapt his paper to the  
wishes of those by whom he is immediately surrounded,  
and among whom he must naturally  
find a majority of his patrons: he knows  
them to be intelligent and inquiring.—The  
literary department, shall, therefore, be  
as judiciously regarded, and the most approved  
domestic and foreign periodicals resorted to  
for select letters and notices. He knows them  
to be patriotic, and that they feel a deep interest  
in the welfare of our common country. To  
gratify this sentiment to the extent of his ability,  
his columns shall afford whatever intelligence  
of a political character may be calculated  
to interest them. No man, with the faculty  
of thought, is at this crisis neutral in reference  
to the party distinctions now prevailing  
in this country, and the Editor does not wish  
to disguise his political sentiments—they are  
in opposition to the measures of the present  
Administration. But having neither the temper  
nor the motive of a partisan, his comments  
upon party movements shall be characterized  
by frankness of argument, not violence or abuse  
if it never has been his practice, so shall  
his articles become his habit to deal in political  
invective or party violence. He will cheerfully  
lead the aid of his columns to communication  
from all parties—reserving to himself  
the privilege of rejecting such as are objectionable  
for personal allusion or indecorous language.  
In addition to the advantages of appropriate  
political and literary selections, he  
proprieate political and literary selections, he  
wishes also to tempt into exercise whatever  
native talent may surround him, and with such  
aid may not presumptuously hope to render  
his paper useful and interesting.—He asks  
the patronage of his friends longer than  
his efforts merit and repay it, as he wishes not  
to see that favor to personal feeling, which  
would be denied to his editorial labors.

The **BULLETIN** will be published on Thursday  
in each week. Terms of subscription \$3  
per annum.

**WILLIAM H. HALL,**  
Upper Marlboro', Feb. 14, 1853.

**FOR CHESTERTOWN AND CENTREVILLE.**  
The Steam Boat **MARYLAND**, will leave  
Baltimore, on every  
Monday morning, at 6  
o'clock, for Centreville  
and Chestertown, starting from the lower end  
Dugan's wharf, and return the same day. She  
will continue this arrangement for the season.  
N. B.—All baggage at the owner's risk.  
**LEWIS G. TAYLOR.**  
April 30.

**POETRY.**  
**CELEBRATION AT HARTFORD.**  
The Centennial Celebration of the settlement of Hart-  
ford, Conn. (as we learn from the Courant) took place  
on Monday last. At sunrise, a National salute was fired,  
and the bells of the different churches were rung.  
At about 12 o'clock a procession was formed, and moved  
to the Centre Church, where religious services were  
performed, and an address delivered. The Rev. Bishop  
Doane, Rev. Dr. Parsons, of West Hartford, Dr.  
Jarvis, of Washington College, and the Rev. Mr. Brax-  
wood, took part in the exercises. The address was deliv-  
ered by Rev. Dr. Hawes. Original hymns, adapted  
to the occasion, were sung by the Choir. The follow-  
ing is one of them.

**THE ABORIGINES.**  
Where are they—the forest rangers,  
Children of this western land?  
Who to greet the pale-faced strangers,  
Stretch'd an unsuspecting hand?  
Where are they, whom passion goaded  
Madly to the unequal fight?  
Tossing wild their feather'd arrows  
'Gainst the girded warriors' might?  
Were not those their native skies?  
Read they not their red-wood daughters  
Where our princely mansions rise?  
From the vale their homes have vanished,  
From the streams their light canoe'd  
Christians and their tribes have perished,  
Like the thickets where they grow.  
Through their blood no longer glowing,  
Wakens war's discordant cry.  
Stains it not the maple's flushing  
When sad autumn's step is nigh?  
None are living to deplore them,  
None are left their names to tell.  
Only Nature, sounding o'er them,  
Seems to sigh *farewell—farewell!*

**IFS AND OPINIONS.**  
BY DR. MINNER.  
If a man would be dry, let him drink, drink, drink!  
If a man would be wise, he must think, think, think!  
If a man would be rich, he must work, work, work,  
And if he would be fat, eat pork, pork, pork.  
*But if—*  
A man, with ease would study, he must eat, eat, eat,  
But little at his dinner, of his meat, meat, meat,  
And a youth, to be distinguished in his art, art, art,  
Must keep the girls away from his heart, heart, heart.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**  
**THE HUES OF AUTUMN.**  
AN INDIAN TRADITION.  
But every drop this living tree contains  
Is kindred blood, & ran in Trojan's veins.  
Here loads of lances, in my blood imbued,  
Again shot upward, by my blood renewed.  
*Dryden's Virgil.*  
"These bones, stranger!" said the pioneer—  
"why, that ignorant varmint can tell you nothing  
about them; they were the frame-work of men  
who kicked their shins against these knobs a  
million years before his people came here to  
scare game and burn the prairies."  
The Indian evidently understood the words of  
the rough hunter, though he did not vouchsafe  
a reply to the hereditary enemy of his race. He  
did not seem, however, to take offence at the in-  
terruption, but waiting patiently until the other  
had finished, he drew up his blanket around him,  
and rising to his feet, stood erect on the mound.  
The light of his fire was thrown full upon his  
attenuated features, and lit them up with almost  
a ruddy glow as that which bathed the au-  
tumnal foliage before him. He was mute for  
some minutes, and then spoke to this effect:  
"Yes, they were here before my people. But  
they could not stay when we came on more  
than the Red-man now can hide before the  
presence of the long knife. The Master of Life  
willed it, and our fathers swept them from  
the land. The Master of Life now wishes to call  
back his red people, to the blessed gardens  
whence they first started, and he sends the pale-  
faces to drive them from the countries which  
they have learned to love so well as to be un-  
willing to leave them.  
"It is good. Men were meant to grow the  
earth like the oak that springs in the pine bar-  
ren, or the evergreen that shoots from the  
ground where the tree with a falling leaf has  
been cut down.  
"But listen, brother! Mark you the hue that  
dyes every leaf upon the tree! It is born of the  
red water with which its roots were nourished  
a thousand years ago. It is the blood of a mur-  
dered race, which flushes every autumn over the  
land when yearly the moon comes round that  
saw it perish from the ground."

**O'CONNELL'S WIFE.**  
The wife of the agitator was recently test-  
ed at a public dinner at New Castle, whereupon  
the husband made the following appropriate re-  
sponse:  
"There are some topics of so sacred and sweet  
a nature, that may be comprehended by those  
who are happy, but cannot possibly be describ-  
ed by any human being. All that I shall do is  
to thank you in the name of her who was the  
disinterested choice of my early youth; who was  
the ever cheerful companion of my many years;  
and who is the sweetest solace of that wear and  
"Yellow leaf" ago at which I have arrived. In  
yellow leaf I thank you, and this you may readily  
believe; for experience, I think, will show to us  
all, that no man can battle and struggle with  
the malignant enemies of his country, unless  
his nest at home is warm and comfortable—un-  
less the honey of human life is commanded by  
a hand that he loves."

**RULES FOR USING THE TONGUE.**  
The tongue is called in the Bible, an unprofit-  
able member. Our own experience accords pre-  
fectly with the statement, and observation upon

the tongues of others, have satisfied us of the  
evil. We think the following rules, if carefully  
followed, will be found of great use in taming  
that which has not yet been perfectly tam-  
ed.

1. Never use your tongue in speaking any  
thing but truth. The God of truth, who made  
the tongue, did not intend it for any other use.  
It will not work well in falsehood. It will run  
into such inconsistencies as to detect itself.  
To use this organ in publishing falsehood, is as  
incongruous as the use of the eye for hearing  
or the ear for smelling.

2. Do not use your tongue too much, it is a  
kind of waste gate, to let off the thoughts as  
they collect and expand the mind; but if the  
waste gate is always open the water will soon  
run shallow. Many people use their tongues  
too much. Shut the gates and let the stream of  
thought flow in till the mind is full, and then  
you may let off with some effect.

3. Never let the stream of passion move the  
tongue. Some people when they are about to  
put this member in motion, hoist the wrong  
gate; they let out passion instead of reason.  
The tongue then makes a great deal of noise,  
disturbs the quietude of the neighbours, exhausts  
the person's strength and does no good. The  
whirlwind has ceased, but what is the bene-  
fit.

4. Look into the pond and see if there is wa-  
ter enough to move the wheel to any purpose  
before you open the gate; or plainly think before  
you speak.

5. Never put the tongue in motion while your  
respondent has his in motion. The two  
streams will meet, and the reaction will be so  
great that you will both bespatter yourselves.

6. Expect that others will use your tongues  
for what you do yours. Some claim the privi-  
lege of reporting all the news and charge others  
not to do so. Your neighbour will not allow  
you to monopolize this business. If you have  
any thing to be kept secret, keep it yourself.  
*Ohio Observer.*

**LONGEVITY OF FISHES.**  
Fishes are among the most long lived  
animals. A pike was taken in 1754 at Kalsler  
sluttern which had a ring fastened to the gill  
covers, from which it appeared to have been put  
in the pond of that castle, by the order of Fre-  
derick II. in 1457, a period of 297 years. It is  
described as being 19 feet long and weighed 350  
lbs.—*Kirby's Bridgewater Treatise.*

**STEAMBOAT RACING.**  
*From the New England Galaxy.*  
How much is said of steamboat racing! How  
many hard words are spoken and long faces put  
on against the Captain who may be so unfortu-  
nate as to have a "blow up" in consequence of a  
trial of speed. He is considered by some a  
murderer, by others as something worse than  
mortal—for say these, he who can risk the lives  
of so many fellow beings to gratify a feeling of  
revenge or to sustain an unworthy pride, is al-  
most a demon. Does an accident happen from  
racing?—the press comes down en masse upon  
the poor wretch who may chance to be captain,  
and, were he to be tried before a jury of his  
countrymen, he would be condemned to be hung  
without benefit of clergy.

And yet in most instances the Captain is the  
most innocent man on board—the one who  
wields the weapon of his judgment to the very  
last, and gives not the mastery to his feelings  
until sympathy and excitement have blunted  
the sword of the before mentioned councillor. We  
will relate an anecdote in which we were con-  
cerned, to show the ignorant how a race is got  
up and to whom the blame belongs.

We were to go from New York to Albany,  
in the summer of 1850, and in the morning of  
a most beautiful day we stepped on board the  
North America. Competition had reduced the  
price of a passage, and our boat was crowd-  
ed with passengers, and our boat was crowd-  
ed. Soon the noble vessel, that skims the wa-  
ters like a floating bubble, departed majestically  
from the wharf. At almost the same moment,  
the Ohio of equal size and beauty, left a neigh-  
bouring slip bound on the same course. As we  
went rapidly up the river, our passengers were  
engaged in watching the progress of our ma-  
jestic competitor, as a little astern of us, she  
proudly cut through the waters, her wheels  
leaving behind them a long line of foam and  
troubled waters, her pipe belching out thick  
black smoke, and her deck covered with a dense  
multitude. Soon she perceptibly gained on us,  
and she was only half her length in our rear.  
Now the curiosity of the thronging crowd a-  
round us began to be somewhat excited, and the  
question and answer went round as to the pro-  
bable comparative speed of the boats—and what  
would be the result should there be a trial of  
speed. When almost abreast of us, the interest  
grew stronger—we began to feel ourselves con-  
cerned in the honor of the boat in which we  
were; a vague sensation that we should be dis-  
graced if she were beaten, made our eyes more  
intent on our competitor, and a glow of excite-  
ment to crimson our cheeks.

All this while, our Captain was quietly oc-  
cupied in his duties. Occasionally he turned a  
glance from the corner of his eye at the Ohio,  
but halted not an instant from his occupations.  
A battery was soon opened upon him from the  
now excited passengers.

"Captain," cried one, "she's going ahead."  
"Can't help it, sir—I've nothing to do with  
her."  
"Captain," says another, "don't for heaven's  
sake let her beat. Put on a little more steam!"  
"Can't sir, and won't sir. I've responsibility  
enough now on my shoulders without running  
any risk."  
"Captain," screams one from the upper deck,  
"the Ohio'll beat. Go ahead! Put on the steam!"  
"Captain" roars one from the stern, "by all  
that's Christian we shall be done up. Why  
don't you strike ahead?"  
"Captain" comes a voice from the bows—"On  
with her! on with her! Hurrah for the North  
America! Put on the steam! Creation—how  
they go ahead!"  
At this moment a loud echoing "Hurrah!"  
came to our ears from the other boat and a hun-  
dred hats were waving in the air. The Cap-  
tain couldn't quite stand that, and he winked to  
the engineers. Our speed suddenly increased,  
and as we gained on our adversary, a loud, long  
shout burst from our anxious crowd!  
"That's it! that's it! Go ahead! On with  
her! Now we're even with her—we're ahead!"  
—gave her another peal! And thereupon  
our deck resounded with another shout.  
This was not lost on the Ohio. She evident-  
ly put on more steam, and puffing and blowing  
began to regain her advantage. Then battery  
No. 2 was opened on the Captain. He with-  
stood it manfully for a time. We fell fast in  
the rear—vexation and disappointment were vi-  
sible on the countenance of all—and a second  
shout rung like a peal of victory from the other  
boat. Even this, however, moved not our com-  
mander—though it was a hard shot to with-  
stand; but soon after a stentorian voice through  
a speaking trumpet, crossed the waters—  
"Captain—when shall we say you'll be in  
at Albany, and we could hear the rascals  
laugh.  
Our veteran's calmness was altogether anni-  
hilated by this taunt—he disappeared for a mo-  
ment, and the cause was soon explained by a  
more violent dashing of the wheel—then he  
raised his own trumpet, and mounting the  
wheel-house, roared out, prefacing his speech  
by an oath that would have sunk a moderate  
sized steamer—  
"Don't cry before you're hurt. When I get  
in, I'll tell 'em spoke the Ohio about ten miles  
below!—then turning round, he doubled his fist  
and exclaimed—By—w—'n beat em!"  
"Now came the tug of war! Our excitement amount-  
ed almost to agony. To beat was all we thought of.  
The boilers bursting we should have laughed at—we  
actually counted the revolutions of the Ohio's wheels.  
Away—away—we went, both the boats coming nearer  
and nearer to each other. Soon we were within speak-  
ing distance, and taunts and screams were bandied  
from deck to deck. Now it seemed as if we might have  
jumped from one boat to the other. The foaming ed-  
dies from the driving wheels met and mingled in mad  
tumult, as they participated in the struggle—now one  
boat appeared a witty speech from one of its own party  
—now a roar issued from its rival at the answer. But  
the results kept side by side.  
We were both to stop at — and our Captain  
saw he would get in first, for that he considered the  
point of victory. He was on the outside, and therefore  
had the advantage to contend with—but still he was re-  
solved. When within a few miles he stood off from the  
Ohio to obtain wider space for action. His aim was ob-  
served, and the Ohio steered closer to the shore. We  
came near the town—intensity of interest now made  
the parties still as death—almost the breathing was sus-  
pended—nothing was heard, but the creaking of the  
heavy machinery and the dashing of the wheels. A  
crowd of curious citizens soon lined the wharves, and  
this added fuel to the flame. The Ohio began to slack-  
en, sure of victory.  
"Now, Engineer," cried our Captain, "put on all she'll  
bear!"  
We went like lightning—towards the same point with  
our rival. Nearer—nearer we came to her—closer—  
closer!  
"You'll strike us," shouted our rival Captain—bear  
off!  
It was too late—crack we came together—our prow  
struck her wheel house before we turned at all. Then  
there was a crash of wood, and screams and oaths, and  
mad shouts. All the wheel-house of the Ohio was torn  
away, and we went up triumphantly to the wharf.  
The next day the papers were unanimous, that Cap-  
tain — ought to be tried for endangering the lives of  
his passengers.

**AWFUL CALCULATION.**  
An ingenious, authentic, and valuable statistical work,  
published recently, states, the number of inhabitants  
who have lived on the earth, amount to about 36,037,-  
843,275,075,846. This sum the writer says when divid-  
ed by 3,096,000 the number of square leagues of land  
on the surface of the globe, leaves 11,320,732 persons  
to each square league. There are 22,884,000 square  
miles of land, which being divided as above gives about  
1,314,822,076 persons to each square mile. Let the  
miles be reduced to square rods, and the number he says  
will be 4,858,173,500,000, which being divided as above  
gives 1,293 inhabitants to a square rod, which rod being  
reduced to feet and divided as above will give five per-  
sons to each square foot of terra on the globe. Let the  
earth be supposed to be one vast burying ground, and  
according to the above statement, there will be 1,293  
persons to be buried on each square rod, capable of be-  
ing divided into 12 graves, it appears that each grave  
contained 100 persons, and the whole earth has been  
100 times dug over to bury its inhabitants, supposing  
they had been equally distributed.  
What an awful, overwhelming thought! what a les-

son to the infatuated being who centres all his hopes  
and affections upon the evanescent pleasures of this tra-  
nsitory life.

**SEALED PROPOSALS** for supplying the  
Troops at Fort Severn, Md. with  
**FRESH BEEF**  
For one year, commencing on the 1st of January,  
1856, and ending on the 31st of December,  
1856, will be received by the subscriber until  
10 o'clock, A. M. on the 14th of Decem-  
ber, 1855, when they will be opened.  
The BEEF to be of good and wholesome  
quality, in quarters, with an equal portion of  
each (necks and shanks to be excluded.) The  
days of issue, and the probable quantity of  
Beef required, and the terms and conditions  
of the contract, can be ascertained on appli-  
cation to the subscriber at Fort Severn,  
F. TAYLOR,  
Nov. 26. Lt. & A. C. S.

**NOTICE.**  
WAS committed to Anne Arundel county  
Jail as a Runaway, on the 12th Octo-  
ber, 1853, a young Negro Man by the name of  
**William Richardson;**  
Says he is a free man, and was born in the  
State of New Jersey. Said fellow is about  
eighteen years of age; complexion not very  
black; five feet five inches high; his clothing  
consists of a blue coat, light coloured pants-  
loons of cotton, old shoes and stockings, and  
old fur hat. The owner of said negro is here-  
by notified to prove property, pay charges,  
and take him away; he will otherwise be dis-  
charged according to law.  
R. WELCH, of Ben.  
Sh'f. A. A. County.

**TO THE PRINTERS OF THE  
UNITED STATES.**  
**J. SPITALL,**  
WOOD LETTER CUTTER AND ENGRAVER,  
No. 21, Franklin Place,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
RESPECTFULLY announces to the  
Printers of the United States, that he  
has commenced the manufacture of WOOD  
LETTERS.  
Wood Letters of every description, from  
four to thirty-four lines Pica, or upwards,  
made to order on the shortest notice.  
Ornamental Letters of entirely new and  
most splendid patterns, from Heads of News-  
papers, Title Lines, &c. from two lines Graft  
Printer to any size larger.  
His type will be made of materials of the  
best assortment, well seasoned and prepared  
by machinery, invented for the purpose, which  
ensures the most exact adjustment.  
Specimens will be published as early as  
possible.  
**Engravings on Wood,**  
Executed with neatness and promptitude.  
Heads for Newspapers, Fac-similes, Orna-  
mental and Plain Rules, &c. &c. cut with the  
greatest accuracy in type metal or wood.  
Old cast metal cuts, ornaments, &c. en-  
graved over, and made equal to new for half  
their original cost.  
A liberal discount for cash. Six months  
credit on the most approved security. Or-  
ders from the country promptly attended to.  
All letters must be post paid.  
Editors of papers in the country who  
will give the above advertisement a few in-  
sertions, and forward a paper containing the  
same to the advertiser, will be paid therefor  
in any of the above mentioned materials.  
April 30.

**NOTICE** is hereby given to the Stock-  
holders of this Institution, that the bal-  
ance of fifteen dollars on each share of stock,  
is required to be paid at the Banking House,  
in the following instalments, viz:  
The third instalment of five dollars per  
share, on the 15th December next, of which  
due notice has been given.  
The fourth instalment of five dollars per  
share on the 5th of February next.  
The fifth and last instalment, of five dol-  
lars per share, on the 1st of April next.  
Stockholders who pay their instalments be-  
fore the periods above designated, will be al-  
lowed to participate in the profits of the In-  
stitution from the first day of the month,  
next ensuing the date of their respective pay-  
ments.  
By order of the President and Directors,  
B. U. CAMPBELL, Cashier.  
Nov. 1855.—mTA.

**A BARGAIN.**  
THE undersigned intending to transfer his  
Publication office to the Eastward, offers  
to sell the PRESSES, TYPE and MATERI-  
ALS used in the Public Work. If there be  
an Editor printer of the party who dares to  
become a competitor for the printing, we will  
furnish an office and the materials to do the  
work, and take orders on the Clerk of the  
House of Representatives in payment.  
The patronage of the Department is worth  
from twelve to twenty thousand dollars per  
annum, and that of the House as much more.  
Will editors with whom we exchange give  
this one or two insertions.  
DUFF GREEN.  
Nov. 5.

**NEW GOODS.**  
**GEORGE MONIER,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR,  
HAS just received, and is now opening at  
his new establishment, second door from  
his former place of business, a large and  
general assortment of  
Cloths, Cassimers and Vestings  
selected in Philadelphia and Baltimore, with  
the greatest care. He invites his friends and  
the public to give him a call.  
Sept. 17—U.

**NOTICE.**  
WAS committed to the Jail of Anne Ar-  
undel county on the 23d day of Sep-  
tember, a yellow man, who calls himself  
**ROMULUS WHALIN,**  
and says he belongs to PATER GÖTON, of St.  
Mary's county. Said fellow is five feet  
eleven inches high; long woolly head of hair,  
and a small scar on his chin; he appears to be  
about thirty years of age; his clothing consists  
of a blue coat and pantaloons and cotton  
shirt, new shoes and stockings, and fur hat,  
says his master is guardian to Peter Thomp-  
son's heirs, and that he was in the employ-  
ment of Richard Thomas, when he made his  
escape. The owner of said Negro is hereby  
warned to prove property, and pay charges,  
and release said fellow from confinement,  
he will otherwise be discharged according to law.  
October 7. R. WELCH, of Ben.  
Sh'f. A. A. County.

**NOTICE.**  
THE undersigned has removed his Office to  
the upper end of Corp Hill street, oppo-  
site the State House, and near the Post Office,  
where he will, on very reasonable terms, pre-  
pare Deeds, Mortgages, Mapmissions, Bills  
of Sale, Letters of Attorney, and the unfor-  
tunate Insolvent Papers.  
October 8. GIDEON WHITE.

**ADVERTISEMENT.**  
THE undersigned Commissioners appointed  
by Saint Mary's County Court, to  
value and divide the Real Estate of Colonel  
Enoch J. Millard, deceased, late of St. Mary's  
county, according to the provisions of  
the acts of assembly in such cases made and  
provided, do hereby give notice to all con-  
cerned, that we shall meet at John L. Mil-  
lard's residence on the premises at Holkham,  
on MONDAY, the 14th day of December  
next, at 12 o'clock in the forenoon, to pro-  
ceed in the business for which we are ap-  
pointed.  
CLEMENS McWILLIAMS,  
ENOCH NEALE,  
JAMES A. MORGAN.  
Oct. 8.

**FOR ANNAPOLIS, EASTON AND  
CAMBRIDGE.**  
The MARYLAND will  
go to Annapolis, Cam-  
bridge (by Castle Haven)  
and Easton on every Wed-  
nesday and Friday morning,  
leaving Baltimore at 7 o'clock, from the lower  
end Dugan's wharf, her usual place of start-  
ing.  
N. B.—All baggage at the owner's risk.  
LEWIS G. TAYLOR.  
April 30.

**THE CULTIVATOR**  
Is a monthly publication of 16 quarto pages,  
and comprises about 500 pages in a vol-  
ume, published at Albany, by the New York  
State Agricultural Society. It is exclu-  
sively devoted to Agriculture and the Improve-  
ment of Youth. The publishing committee  
are J. Buel, J. P. Beckman, and J. D. Was-  
son. The object of the publication is to dis-  
seminate useful information, among the agri-  
cultural community, in the cheapest practi-  
cable form; and the success of the undertak-  
ing, and the character of the paper, are indi-  
cated by the fact, that before its 1st volume  
was completed its subscribers exceeded eleven  
thousand, and comprised residents of twenty  
one of the United States.  
The second volume was commenced in  
March. The pages are so enlarged, that  
each number contains as much matter as  
eighteen pages of the first volume. It con-  
tains many engravings and cuts, executed by  
good artists, illustrative of implements, ani-  
mals and operations of husbandry. Price  
FIFTY CENTS per annum. The postage  
will not exceed 18 cents per year to any part  
of the Union.  
The first volume will continue to be fur-  
nished at 50 cents a single copy.  
Communications to be addressed to J. Buel,  
Albany, N. Y.  
Subscriptions received by J. Cowan,  
at this office, where a specimen of the  
work can be seen.  
Aug. 27.

**FUNERALS.**  
THE subscribers desire to inform his  
friends, and the public in general, that  
he has discontinued the Cabinet Making  
business, and intends to confine himself for  
the future altogether to that of an UNDERTAK-  
ER.  
All orders for Funerals will be attended to  
at the shortest notice; either in the usual man-  
ner, or according to special direction.  
He returns his thanks to the public for their  
patronage during the last twenty years, and  
hopes that his promptness and attention will  
continue to merit their favor.  
WASHINGTON G. TUCK.  
Feb. 26.

**PRINTING**  
Neatly executed at this  
**OFFICE.**