

By virtue of an order from the Orphans court of Anne-Arundel county, the subscriber will expose to SALE, at his dwelling plantation, near the head of South River,

NINE young NEGROES, belonging to the estate of **SUSANNA BURGESS**, late of Anne-Arundel county, deceased—the said Negroes will be sold for a term of years for cash, to raise a sum of money for the payment of her debts. The sale to commence on Thursday the 17th July next, at 10 o'clock, if fair, if not, the first fair day.

ROBERT LUSBY, Executor
June 18, 1806.

TAXES.

The subscriber being again appointed collector of the taxes now due in Anne-Arundel county, currently requests that all persons concerned will be prepared to settle when called on; it will be considered a favour in any who have taxes to pay, if they will call and settle the same at the store of **LEWIS DEWALL**, in Annapolis.

ZACHARIAH DUVAL, Collector.

A MEETING of the SOCIETY of the CINCINNATI will be held, at Mr. Evans's tavern, in the city of Baltimore, on Friday, the fourth of July next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, agreeably to their last adjournment. The members of said society are requested to give their attendance.

By order,
ROBT. DENNY, Secy.
Annapolis, June 10, 1806.

Twenty-five & Fifty Dollars Reward.

ABOUT three years ago I purchased of Walter W. Norman, tanner, in Queen-Anne, a black boy named **STEPHEN**, then fifteen years old, remarkably well disposed, a little defective in his knees, but otherwise stout and well made. This boy, about 8 weeks ago, by the instigation of some very disreputable person, was enticed from my service, and (from information derived through the boy's own colour) I have reason to believe has obtained a pass, and is now harboured and protected under it. He is supposed to be either in the Swamp of West river, or on Kentland, where he has a mother named **Esther**, lately manumitted by a certain **Valentine Carter**. I will give twenty-five dollars for apprehending said boy, so that I get him again, and fifty dollars for such information as will merely justify my feelings in inflicting the punishment proper for so great a scoundrel.

THOMAS CONTER BOWIE
January 20, 1806.

COMMITTED to my custody, as a runaway, a negro man by the name of **HANDY MUNZILLEN**, who says he was set free by **THOMAS FORREST**, of Caroline county, close by the Bowling Green, state of Virginia; he is about five feet eight or nine inches high, and stout made, has a scar on the right side of his chin, and on his left leg, occasioned by a dray running over it; his clothing is a blue cloth coat; with metal buttons, blue cloth jacket, and parsons grey casimer pantaloons, and new shoes, bound, and an old hat. His master is desired to take him away, or he will be sold for his fees and other expences, agreeably to law.

JASPER E. TILLY, Sheriff of Anne-Arundel county.
April 30, 1806.

NOTICE.

SOMETIME past publicly requested all those who are indebted to **THOMAS LANSDALE**, deceased, to come forward and settle their respective balances, and those to whom he is owing to present their accounts for payment; I find that the advertisement so far has had but little effect; I therefore, once more, and positively for the last time, give notice, that those who are owing the deceased, either by bond, note, or open account, do not make payment before the first day of September next, or give satisfactory security, shall be compelled by law, and those to whom he is indebted who do not present their accounts before that time, shall be excluded from payment, if in my power.

WILLIAM M. LANSDALE, Agent for **CORNELIA LANSDALE**.
Those who have accounts against **Cornelia Lansdale** are also requested to present them to me immediately for payment.
W. M. L.
Queen-Anne, June 1, 1806.

THE subscriber will SELL, on moderate terms, thirty-nine tracts of LAND, situate in Wayne county, Pennsylvania, containing from 300 to 450 acres each tract, clear of allowance for roads. Purchasers may be accommodated with a single tract, or part of a tract. These lands are mostly situate near the river Delaware, and generally heavy timbered; immense quantities of lumber go from them to the Philadelphia market. There is a ready sale for all kinds of produce at Milford, within five miles of these lands, and the mills in the neighbourhood; last year's wheat sold at from 11s. 3d. to 12s. 6d. and corn, the average price, about a dollar. Those two articles are produced in great abundance. Any person inclining to purchase may be informed of further particulars, by applying to the proprietor, at Annapolis, or to **Mr. JAMES BARTON**, of Milford, agent for the care of those lands, and payment of taxes which have been regularly made.

JOHN GIBSON.
Annapolis, June 8, 1806.

Saint-Paul's Parish Lottery.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Vestry of St. Paul's parish, managers of a lottery authorized by the general assembly of Maryland and the corporation of the City of Baltimore, intended to raise a sum of money for the erection of a parsonage house, and for other purposes, offer to the public the following

S C H E M E		
Prize of		Dolls.
1	-	10000
2	-	5000
3	-	4000
8	-	3000
15	-	4000
30	-	3000
60	-	3000
120	-	2400
700	-	7000
5100	-	30600

6040 Prizes. 75000
11960 Blanks.—Sum raised, including expence, 15000

18000 Tickets, at five dollars each, 90000
Of the above prizes, 1 of 500 dolls. is allotted to the 1st drawn ticket.

1	200	after 2000
1	200	4000
1	200	6000
1	200	8000
1	200	10,000
1	500	12,000
1	500	14,000
1	500	16,000
1	1000	17,000
1	2000	last drawn ticket.

From the above scheme, it appears that there are not two blanks to a prize; and that the prizes are to be paid without deduction. The advantages offered to adventurers, and the object to which the money is principally to be applied, the managers hope will produce such a speedy sale of the tickets as may enable them to commence the drawing at an early day. All prizes will be paid within sixty days from the completion of the drawing; and such as may not be demanded within twelve months after will be considered as generous donations to the objects of the lottery. Bond has been given to the amount of 50,000 dollars, to the mayor and city council, for the faithful performance of its conditions.

Tickets may be had of the managers, and of such other persons as they may appoint; and prizes in the Cathedral and Second Presbyterian Church Lotteries will be received in payment.

- JOHN MERRYMAN,**
 - MARK PRINGLE,**
 - JAMES CARROLL,**
 - WILLIAM LORMAN,**
 - GEORGE GRUNDY,**
 - GEORGE HOFFMAN,**
 - GOVERT HASKINS,**
 - ISAAC PHILIPS,**
- Managers.

Tickets in the above lottery may be had at the Printing-office.

Saint-Paul's Parish Lottery.

THE managers respectfully inform the public, that they intend to commence the drawing of it, as soon as that of the Precincts Market-house shall have been finished. Tickets may be had of the subscribers and of various other persons authorized to sell: and prizes in the Presbyterian and Market-house lotteries, will be received in payment.

- JOHN MERRYMAN,**
- MARK PRINGLE,**
- JAMES CARROLL,**
- WILLIAM LORMAN,**
- GEORGE GRUNDY,**
- ISAAC PHILIPS,**
- GEORGE HOFFMAN,**
- GOVERT HASKINS.**

Whip, Cane and Spectacle Manufactory.

Anderson and Jefferies,
At their Maryland paper-mill warehouse,
No. 66, Market-street, Baltimore.

HAVE always on hand an extensive assortment of WHIPS, CANES and SPECTACLES. Also, blank and printed books; different qualities of printing and writing paper; fine stationery, &c. &c. which they will sell wholesale and retail at reduced prices.

N. B. Bookbinding of every description executed in the neatest style.—Blank books made to any given pattern.
Baltimore, April 21, 1806.

Twenty Dollars Reward.

RAN away from White Marsh, in Anne-Arundel county, a negro man named **MICHAEL**, about twenty years of age, five feet three or four inches high; had on when he went away, a blue vest, Welch kersey short coat, and a pair of nankeen pantaloons. Any person that will secure him in any of the county goals, so that I get him again, shall receive **FIFTEEN DOLLARS** if taken in the county, and if out of the county the above reward.

G. B. BITOUZEY.
N. B. All captains and masters of vessels are forewarned carrying off said negro at their peril.

Poet's Corner.

SELECTED.

THE FAIR MANIAC.

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE "PEASANTS FATE."

ALACK! my sweet ladies! your anguish I see;
O dry up that tear;—did you shed it for me?—
D'ye miss the carnation, that bloom'd on my cheek?
The ringlet, that play'd on my shoulder so sleek?
The blue bell, that flourish'd so fair in my eye,
And dimples, where Rapture and Innocence lie?
Fear not! tho' my fond heart now flutters and burns;
All these will return when my lover returns.
For, you know, I've a lover—but far, far away;
Vast seas roll between us, and wild tempests sway:
Alone, in the wilderness, thoughtful he roves,
Or plucks the gilt citron in India's gay groves:
O spare him ye tygers, that crouch in the shade!
Ye serpents that hiss in the untrodden glade!
He ne'er will prove faithless, wherever he be;
His affections are fix'd—he has them on me.

Then why did he wander, and leave me behind?
Inconstant and fickle, as ocean or wind!
Indeed it was cruel to cause me to mourn:
Why—why should my parents forbid his return?
But softly!—his promise he'll never forget,
When he bade me farewell in the garden so sweet—
Yes—yes he'll return, and he'll crown me his queen,
With a garland of myrtle and Jessamine green.

O, dear! I'm so pale that you know me not now;
The roses are faded that wav'd on my brow,
While the lily alone on my cheek is display'd;
And my heart sinks adown with its sorrows o'erweigh'd!
But ah! I forget!—Did you ask me my name?
I've chang'd it—'Tis **LOVELY**—now call me the same.
Poor **LOVELY**! Mind that, in the moment of glee,
And check your gay pastimes to think upon me!

Yet when shall I see your sweet faces again?
Your **LOVELY** will surely be rid of her pain:
Again the carnation shall bloom on her cheek;
The ringlet shall play on her shoulder so sleek;
The blue-bell shall flourish afresh in her eye,
Which tears of young rapture shall amply supply;
And, though, her fond bosom now flutters and burns,
You'll all wish her joy when her lover returns!

* These stanzas were occasioned by a visit of some of the author's female friends to an unfortunate and beautiful young lady in bedlam.

TO A FLY,

TAKEN OUT OF A BOWL OF PUNCH.
AH! poor intoxicated little knave,
Now senseless, floating on the fragrant wave—
Why not content the cakes alone to munch?
Dearly thou pay'st for buzzing round the bowl!
Lost to the world, thou busy, sweet lip'd soul!
Thus death, as well as pleasure, dwells with Punch.

Now let me take thee out, and moralize,
Thus 'tis with Mortals, as it is with Flies—
For ever hank'ring after Pleasure's cup:
Though Fate, with all his legions, be at hand,
The beasts the draught of Circe can't withstand,
But in goes ev'ry nose, they must, will sup.
Mad as the passions, as a colt untam'd!
When Prudence mounts their backs, to ride them mild,

They sting, they snort, they foam, they rise inflam'd
Insisting on their own sole will so wild!

Gadsbob! my buzzing friend, thou art not dead—
The fates, so kind, have not yet snapp'd thy thread;
But now thou mov'st a leg, and now its brother,
And, kicking, lo! thou mov'st another.

And now thy little drunken eyes unclose,
And now thou seekest for thy little nose;
And, finding it, thou rubbest thy two hands,
Much as to say, "I'm glad I'm here again!"
And well thou may'st rejoice—'tis very plain
That near wert thou to Death's unfocial lands.

And now thou rollest on thy back about,
Happy to find thyself alive, no doubt;
Now turnest, on the table, making rings;
Now crawling, forming a new track;
Now shaking the rich liquor from thy back;
Now flutt'ring nectar from thy silken wings!

Now standing on thy head, thy strength to find,
And poking out thy small, long legs behind;
And now thy pinions dost thou quickly ply,
Preparing soon to leave me—Farewell Fly!
Go, join thy brothers on yon sunny board,
And rapture to thy family afford;

There wilt thou find a mistress, or a wife,
That saw thee, drunk, drop senseless in the stream—
Who gave, perhaps, the wide-resounding scream,
And now sits groaning for thy precious life;
Yes, go, and carry comfort to thy friends,
And wisely tell them thy imprudence ends.

Let bins and sugar, for the future, charm:
These will delight, and feed, and work no harm:
Whilst Punch, the grinning, merry wop of sin,
Invites th' unwary wand'rer to a kiss—
Smiles in his face, as though he meant him bliss—
Then, like an alligator, drags him in!

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for Sale, at the Printing-Office,
(Price, One Dollar.)
The LAWS of MARYLAND,
Passed at November Session, 1805.