

VOL. LXXV.
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JONAS GREEN, CHURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS.
Price—Three Dollars per Annum



THE STEAM BOAT SURPRISE,

JONATHAN SPENCER, Master.
Propelled by an Engine on the Rotary Motion, moves with more ease and swiftness than any Steam Boat in the United States.

Notice is hereby given that the subscriber of the county, hath orphans court of A. A. County, Dec. 18th 1817.
Returns his thanks for the assistance afforded by his friends and acquaintances.

To Travellers
Persons travelling to Baltimore will find it much the nearest and best road by way of the "Middle Ferry," formerly Holland's ferry.

HAYLANDS
Containing near fifteen hundred acres, situated nine miles below Annapolis, on the navigable waters of Rhode River.

NEW & CHEAP GOODS.
BASIL SHEPARD,
dicates his most unfeigned thanks to the public, for the liberal patronage which he has received.

20 Dollars Reward.
The above reward will be paid by me for any person who brings me intelligence of a person who has committed the crime of stealing.

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POETS CORNER.

From the Exeter Watchman.
TO THE ROSE OF AUTUMN.
GEM of the mildly-closing year
On nature's breast reclining!

From the West Jersey Gazette.
THE PRINTER.
"I pity—I pity the printer,"
said my uncle Toby—"in the first place, he must endeavour to please every body, and ten to one if he pleases any body."

Q IN THE CORNER.
AN ADDRESS TO A PROUD MAN.
You, sir, are proud of your rank, your person, your personal accomplishments, and the abilities of your mind.

From the New-York Daily Advertiser.
In sylvia AUTUMNI frigore primo,
Lapsa cadunt oia.—Virg.
While Autumn's winds in hollow murmurs sigh,

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the body within will you lie, and incapable of resistance you will be placed in your Coffin, perhaps by those very servants, who now tremble at your sight, and dread your call—you will moulder into dust—and that head which is now your glory, to-morrow will be the sport of the Sexton, who throws up your dust with his spade.

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he winds sighing amid the scattered victims of their progress; we are reminded that there is a time in the life of man when the visions of youth and of maturity shall have past away; when something more substantial shall be required to add comfort to life, and perpetuity to enjoyment.

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ther the gentler seasons of life and of nature are laughing around us, or the storms of winter are hurrying us to the silence of the tomb.

From an English paper.
EXTRAORDINARY ELEPHANTS.
The following copy of an official letter from the officer commanding the Ramghur battalion, in Bengal, to the magistrate of that Zillah (division) is, we understand, new to the public:

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the owners of the village of poor and Ored, from the destruction of much grain, &c. I think correct measurement of one of the Elephants, which will be read with surprise. I am of opinion, that some part of the Decan, have never heard of or seen an animal of this size in this part of India. I have the honour to be,

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DREADFUL VOLCANO.
Batavia, March 16.
Various letters from Baujoewangie mention, that towards the middle of January, the mountain Ida, situated at about 24 leagues from Baujoewangie, began to break out and spread fear and desolation over the surrounding country.

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