

transparent that stars were visible  
rough. The present comet  
ore brilliant than that of 1811  
ill probably excite equal attention  
d investigation. The motion of  
ese bodies, different from all  
ers in the heavens, with which we  
e acquainted, is very rapid; in an  
iptical orbit, approaching near  
e sun in one focus of the ellipse,  
e tail being always on the side  
posite the sun.

That which we are now noticing  
sses towards the horizon in a  
rtherly direction and with rapidi  
—and sets about half past 11 o'  
lock; but it was observed reappear  
about daylight yesterday morn  
g by a gentleman of this town  
t above the horizon, in a NNE  
ection. This is an unusual phenom  
enon, and may be accounted for  
its proximity to the pole. Dr.  
owditch and other scientific  
emen made learned and accurate  
ervations upon the last comet—  
presume they will find in the  
sent a subject worthy of their  
ours; we shall expect their re  
arks with considerable interest.

### CHARLES TOWN, July 7. DREADFUL CONFLAGRATION.

The following is the loss of prop  
erty sustained by the fire yesterday,  
as far as we have been able to as  
tain, from an attentive survey &  
enquiry:  
On Meeting Street—A two story  
brick dwelling house, owned and occu  
pied by Miss Swinton.  
A two story wooden house, also  
occupied by Miss S. and occupied  
by Mr. John Gross as a dwelling  
house and cabinet shop.  
A two story wooden house, occu  
pied by Mr. Mackintosh as a  
dwelling house and cabinet shop.  
A two story wooden house, unoc  
cupied, owner's name unknown.  
A two story wooden house, own  
ed and occupied by Messrs. Joshua  
Hill and Son as a dwelling house  
and cabinet shop.  
A two story wooden house, with  
a back-hill in the rear, owned by  
Miller, and occupied by Mr.  
Die, as a dwelling and bake  
house.

A three story wooden house, cor  
ner of Meeting and Market streets,  
owned by Mr. Crawford, the ground  
occupied by Mr. Campbell  
as a grocery, and the upper  
part by Mr. James Galloway as  
a barn.  
On Market Street—A two story  
house owned by Mr. Crawford  
occupied by Mr. Campbell, Dougl  
as a dwelling house and store.  
A two story wooden house, owned  
occupied by Mr. Guy as a dwel  
ling house and tin shop.

Two wooden houses owned by  
Ling, the one occupied by him  
and the other by a Mr. Hum  
as a coachmaker's shop.  
Two wooden houses owned by  
Siffey, the one occupied by her  
as a dwelling house and shop,  
the other by a French woman,  
terer.

Along the back buildings destroy  
this melancholy conflagration,  
a large new frame in a state of  
readiness, intended as a Frame  
Hall; and a small building tem  
porarily occupied as a French Catho  
lic church.  
Several of these unfortunate suf  
ferers have lost nearly their all;  
the having spread with a rapidity  
unexampled. Messrs. Ne  
and Brodie, we are informed,  
the greatest sufferers. Many of  
neighbours also suffered se  
verely.  
It is to be hoped the purch  
asers of the wealthy will be  
the industrious unfortunate  
means of beginning again with  
new spirits.

### St. Louis, June 19. An expedition to the Upper Mis souri.

Chambers, with a battalion  
rifle regiment, in keel boats,  
from Belle Fontaine, on  
y the 14th inst. to ascend the  
river to Camp Martin, where  
Col. Morgan is in command  
of several companies of the regi  
ment.

Atkinson's regiment, 6th in  
in at Belle Fontaine, and we  
is only delayed by the non  
of some of the steam boats,  
time consumed in the re  
visions. Col. Atkinson  
ends the expedition.  
Jesup descended the steam  
Sunday last in the Stearns  
dependence, in search of the  
and Calhoun, two of the  
boats destined for the Upper  
River. Upon the arrival of  
Col. Atkinson will proceed.

Arrived Wednesday  
Western Engineer  
Upper Missouri.  
Long, Maj. Biddle,  
Mr. Swift, Dr. Jessup,  
Baldwin, Mr. Peake,  
The Western Engineer  
at the upper end of the  
she yet lies. In passing  
pendence and St. Louis  
chor before the tower  
uted by these vessels.

A description of the  
little boat has been  
public. We remark  
further particulars  
be noticed. The boat  
exhibits the form of  
black and scaly, rising  
water from under the  
as high as the deck, d  
by his mouth open, vomit  
apparently carrying the  
back. From under the  
stern, issues a stream  
water, dashing violently  
of the machinery is hid  
brass fire pieces, mount  
carriages, stand on the  
boat is ascending the r  
at the rate of 3 miles  
to her wind or human  
help her; and to the  
norance, the illusion  
that a monster of the  
her on his back, smokin  
tigue, and lashing the  
violent exertion.

Her equipment is at  
lated to attract and  
age. Objects pleas  
fery are at once before  
ing; the flag of the rep  
traits of a white man and  
straining hands; the calum  
a sword; then the appar  
with a painted vessel on  
the sides gaped with ter  
bristling with guns. Take  
ther and without intellig  
composition and design,  
require a daring savage to  
and accost her with Hamlet's  
—Be thou a spirit of health, or  
—damm!

Bring with thee airs from  
blasts from hell,  
Be thy intents wicked or char  
Thou consist in such a  
shale,  
That I will speak to thee—  
From Blackwood's Edinburgh  
gazette.  
Remarkable prediction from  
at Sea.

Mr. Editor,  
I send you a translation  
most interesting letter, add  
to a German gentleman, now  
dent in Hamburg, from whom  
ceived it, with permission to  
what use of it I should think  
per. I have translated it mo  
rally, and though perhaps no  
"one for your miscellany, I wa  
willing to weaken its effect by  
omission of any passage. The  
is still living, a man of over  
endowments, and the author of  
veral fine poems, one of wh  
the immortality of the Soul,  
to translate for some future  
H. L.

Dear Friend,  
You have often asked me  
scribe to you on paper an ev  
my life which, at the distanc  
three years, I cannot look ba  
without horror. No words can  
an adequate image of the m  
I endured during that fearful  
I but I shall try to give you  
thing like a faint shadow of  
that from it your soul may co  
what I must have suffered.

I was, you know, on my  
back to my native country, af  
absence of five years spent in  
interrupted toil in a foreign lan  
which I had been driven by  
lar facility. Our voyage had  
most cheerful and prosperous  
on Christmas day we were  
50 leagues of port. Passenge  
crew were all in the highest  
and the ship was alive with  
and jollity. For my own part  
the very happiest man in exist  
I had been unexpectedly raised  
poverty to affluence—my pa  
were longing once more to be  
their erring but beloved son  
knew that there was no deat  
any parent, who had remaine  
ful to me through all my misfor  
& would soon become mine for  
About eight o'clock in the  
ing I went on deck. The ship  
sailing upon a wind, at the r  
seven knots an hour, and the  
a wild grandeur in the night  
strong snow storm blew steady  
without danger; and now and  
when the struggling moonlight  
came the sleepy and misty dark  
we saw for some distance a  
the agitated sea all tumbling  
foam. There were no shoals

and the ship kept boldly on  
course; close reefed and mis  
of the storm. I leaned over  
gunwale, admiring the water  
thing past like a foaming cataract,  
en, by some unaccountable acci  
I lost my balance, and in an  
tant fell overboard into the sea.  
remember a convulsive shudder  
all over my body, and a hurried  
ping of my heart, as I felt my  
about to lose hold of the ves  
and afterwards a sensation of  
most icy chilliness from the im  
sion into the waves, but noth  
resembling a fall or precipitati  
When below the water, I  
k that a momentary belief rush  
across my mind that the ship had  
suddenly sunk, and that I was but  
of a perishing crew. I imagin  
that I felt a hand with long fin  
clutching at my legs, and made  
stern efforts to escape, dragging  
me, as I thought, the body of  
a drowning wretch. On rising  
the surface, I recollected in  
what had befallen me, and  
died a cry of horror, which is  
y ears to this day, and often  
me shudder, as if it were the  
shriek of another person in the  
shriek of perdition. Omen  
I dreamed over again that dre  
and the cry I utter in my  
is said to be sometimes more  
ible than a human voice. No  
was to be seen—she was gone  
ever. The little happy world, to  
a moment before I had be  
had, had swept by, and I felt that  
had flung me at once from the  
of joy, delight and happiness,  
the uttermost abyss of mortal  
ery and despair. Yes, I felt  
the Almighty God had done this,  
there was an act, a fearful act  
vidence; and miserable worm  
I was—I thought the act was  
and a sort of wild indefinite  
less rage, and wrath assailed  
and took for a while the place  
the first shrieking terror. I  
ied my teeth, and cursed my  
and, with bitter tears and yells,  
phemed the name of God.—It  
me my good friend that I did  
God forgive that wickedness.  
Bring whom I once used was  
—a tender mercy, no mindfu  
—of me, a poor, blind, miser  
mistaken worm. But the waves  
ed on me, and struck me on  
face, and howled at me; and  
winds yelled, and the snow beat  
driving yed into my eyes—and  
ship was gone, and there was I  
to struggle, and buffet, & gasp,  
sink, and perish alone, unsee  
n, and as I thought, as I tho't  
by the everlasting God. I tried  
penetrate the surrounding dark  
with my glaring eyes, that felt  
ng from their sockets, and saw,  
by miraculous power, to a  
distance through the night—  
no ship—nothing but white  
ed waves, and dismal noise of  
er: I shouted, shrieked & yell  
I might be heard by the  
till my voice was gone—and  
too, when I knew there was  
to hear me. At last I became  
speechless, and when I tried  
there was nothing but a st  
asp and convulsion—while the  
came upon me like stunning  
reiterated and reiterating,  
rove me on like a log of  
or a dead weight.

same thought as if I had been sud  
dearly heaved on shore by a wave.  
The crew had thrown over board  
very thing they thought could  
save them; the slightest chance of  
escape from death, and a hen coop had  
drifted towards me. At once all  
the stories I had ever read of mar  
iners miraculously saved at sea rush  
ed across my recollection. I had  
an object to cling to, which I knew  
would enable me to prolong my ex  
istence. I was no longer helpless  
on the cold wetting world of wa  
ters; & the thought that my friends  
were thinking of me, and doing all  
they could for me, gave me a  
wonderful courage. I may yet pass  
the night in the ship, I thought; &  
I looked around eagerly to hear the  
rush of her power, or to see through  
the snow drift the gleaming of her  
sail.

This was but a momentary glad  
ness. The ship I knew could not  
be far off, but for any good she could  
do me, she might have been in the  
heart of the Atlantic ocean. Ere  
she could have altered her course, I  
must have drifted a long way to le  
ward, and in that dim snowy night,  
how was such a light to be seen? I  
saw a flash of lightning, and then  
there was thunder. It was the ship  
firing a gun to let me know if still  
alive, that she was some where ly  
ing. But wherefore? I was sepa  
rated from her by a dire necessity,  
by many thousand fierce waves,  
that would not let my shrieks be  
heard. Each succeeding gun was  
heard fainter and fainter, till at last  
I cursed the sound, that I scarcely  
heard above the hollow rumbling of  
the tempestuous sea, told me that  
the ship was farther and farther off,  
till she and her heartless crew had  
left me to my fate. Why did they  
not send out all their boats to row  
round and round all the night thro',  
for the sake of one whom they pre  
tended to love so well? I blamed,  
blessed and cursed them by fits, till  
every emotion of the soul was ex  
hausted, and I clung in sullen des  
pair to the wretched piece of wood  
that still kept me from eternity.

Was it not strange that during  
all this time, the image of my be  
loved friends at home never once  
flashed across my mind? My thro't  
had never escaped beyond the nar  
row and dim horizon of the sea, at  
least never beyond that fatal ship.  
But now I thought of home, and  
the blessed things there; and so intense  
ly bright was that flash of heavenly  
images, that, for a moment my heart  
filled with happiness. It was ter  
rible when the cold and dashing  
waves broke over me, in that insane  
dreaming fit, and awoke me to the  
conviction that there was nothing  
in store for me, but an icy and  
lingering death, and that I, who had  
so much to live for, was seemingly  
on that account more miserably to  
perish.

What a war of passions pertur  
bed my soul? Had I for this kept  
my heart full of tenderness, pure,  
lofty and heroic for my best be  
loved, and long betrothed? Had God  
kept me alive through fevers and  
plagues, and war and earthquake,  
thus to murder me at last? What  
mockery was all this—what horror  
would be in my grey haired parent's  
house, when they came to hear of  
my doom? "O Theresa! Theresa!"  
And thus I wept and turmoil thro't  
the night. Sometimes I had little  
or no feeling at all—sullen and ide  
less. I wished myself drowned at  
once—yet life was still sweet; and  
in my weakened state, I must have  
fallen from my frail vessel and been  
swallowed up, had I not, though e  
ven now I cannot remember when  
or how, bound myself to it. I had  
done so with great care; but a fit  
of despair succeeding, I forgot the  
circumstance entirely, and in that  
situation looked at myself with sur  
prise and wonder.

That I had awful thoughts of the  
eternity into which I felt gradually  
sinking, is certain; but it is won  
derful how faintly I thought of the  
future world. All such thoughts  
were overthrown by alternate hope  
and despair connected with this life.  
Once, when I had resigned myself  
to death, and was supplicating the  
mercy of our Redeemer, I thought  
I heard the shrill cry of sea birds  
flying over my head, and instantly  
I returned again to the hope of life.  
O! for such wings; but mine I tho't  
were broken, and like a wounded  
bird I lay floating powerlessly on  
the waves.

The night before, I had had a se  
vere rheumatism in my head, & now  
remembered that I had some where  
about me a phial of laudanum. I  
swallowed the whole of it—and ere  
long a strange eff t was producd.  
I fell into a delirium, and felt a  
wild pleasure in dashing along over  
the waves. I imagined myself in a  
vessel and on a voyage, and had a  
strong impression that there was  
connected with it something of glo  
ry. Then I believed, in a moment  
after, that I had been bound, thrown  
overboard, and forsaken by a muti  
nous crew. As these various fan  
cies alternated I recollect, in my de  
lirium, bursting into loud peals  
of laughter—singing to myself—  
& huzzing with a mad kind of en  
joyment. Then, suddenly, a cold tre  
mulous sickness would fall on me—  
a weight of sadness and despair.  
Every now and then there came  
these momentary flashings of reali  
ty; but the conviction of my person  
al identity soon gave way to those  
wild fits, and I drifted along thro'  
the moonless darkness of the roa  
ring night, with all the fierce exulta  
tion of a raving madman. No won  
der—the laudanum, the cold, the  
wet, the dashing, the buffeting, the  
agony, were enough to account for  
all this, and more than my soul dare  
even think to shadow out to her sud  
den recollection. But as God  
pitied the miserable, so also he has  
forgiven the wicked thoughts of that  
unimaginable night.

During one of these delirious fits  
—whether it was a dream, or reali  
ty I know not; but methought I  
heard the most angelical music that  
ever breathed from heaven. It seem  
ed to come on the winds—to rise  
up from the sea—to melt down from  
the stormy clouds. It was at last  
like a full band of instrumental mu  
sic, soft, deep, wild, such as I have  
heard playing on board a ship of  
war. I saw a white gleam through  
the snow—I heard a rushing noise  
with the music—and the glorious  
host of a ship went roaring past  
me, all illuminated with lamps. Her  
colours flying—every sail set—and  
her decks crowded with men. Per  
haps a real ship sailed by with fes  
tivity on board. Or was it a vision?  
Whatever it was, I felt no repin  
ing when it passed me by; it seem  
ed something wholly alien to me—the  
delirium had swallowed up all fear,  
as selfishness; the past and future  
were alike forgotten and I kept float  
ing along, self questioned, no lon  
ger assured that I was somehow or  
other a part of the waves and tem  
pest, and that the wonderful and  
beautiful vision that had sailed by  
me was an aboriginal creature of the  
ocean. There was unspeakable pride  
and grandeur in this delirium. I  
was more intensely conscious of a  
brightened existence, than I ever  
was in the most glorious dream, and  
instead of fearing death, I felt as if  
I were immortal.

This delirium, I think, must have  
gradually subsided during a kind of  
sleep, for I dimly recollect mixed  
images of pain and pleasure, land  
and sea, storm and calm, tears and  
laughter. I thought I had a com  
panion at my side, even h I best  
loved; now like an angel comforting  
me, and now, like myself, needed to  
be comforted, lying on my bosom  
cold, drenched, despairing and in  
sane, and uttering with pale quiver  
ing lips the most horrid and dread  
ful imprecations. Once I heard,  
methought, a voice saying below  
the wave, "Hast thou forgot The  
resa?" And looking down, I saw  
something like the glimmering of  
a shroud come slowly upwards from  
a vast depth, to the surface of the  
water, I stooped down to embrace  
it, and in a moment a ghastly blue  
swollen face, defeated horribly,  
as if by gnawing teeth of horri  
bles, dashed against mine; and as  
it sunk again, I knew well to whom  
belonged the black streaming hair.  
But I awoke—the delirium was  
gone, and I was at once a totally  
different creature, I awoke into a  
low, heartless, quaking, fear-haun  
ted, cowardly and weeping despon  
dency, in which all fortitude was ut  
terly prostrated. The excitement  
had worn out my very soul. A corpse  
rising out of a cold clammy grave,  
could not have been more woe-be  
gone, spiritless, bloodless. Every  
thing was seen in its absolutely  
dreadful reality. I was a cast-away  
—no hope of rescue. It was broad  
day light, and the storm had ceased;  
but clouds lay round the horizon,  
and no land was to be seen. What  
dreadful clouds; Some black as  
pitch, and charged with thunder; o  
thers like cliffs of fire; and here  
and there all streamed over with  
blood. It was indeed a sullen, wrath  
ful and despairing night.

The sun itself was a dull, brazen,  
orb, cold, dead and beamless. I be  
held three ships afar off, but all their  
heads were turned away from me.  
For whole hours they would adhere  
motionless to the sea, while I drifted  
away from them; and then a rushing

will pleasure in dashing along over  
the waves. I imagined myself in a  
vessel and on a voyage, and had a  
strong impression that there was  
connected with it something of glo  
ry. Then I believed, in a moment  
after, that I had been bound, thrown  
overboard, and forsaken by a muti  
nous crew. As these various fan  
cies alternated I recollect, in my de  
lirium, bursting into loud peals  
of laughter—singing to myself—  
& huzzing with a mad kind of en  
joyment. Then, suddenly, a cold tre  
mulous sickness would fall on me—  
a weight of sadness and despair.  
Every now and then there came  
these momentary flashings of reali  
ty; but the conviction of my person  
al identity soon gave way to those  
wild fits, and I drifted along thro'  
the moonless darkness of the roa  
ring night, with all the fierce exulta  
tion of a raving madman. No won  
der—the laudanum, the cold, the  
wet, the dashing, the buffeting, the  
agony, were enough to account for  
all this, and more than my soul dare  
even think to shadow out to her sud  
den recollection. But as God  
pitied the miserable, so also he has  
forgiven the wicked thoughts of that  
unimaginable night.

NEWS FROM THE SOUTH!  
Savannah, June 23.  
The following summary of domestic  
and foreign intelligence, has been  
obligingly communicated through  
the medium of the post office, but  
we cannot vouch for its correctness:  
A narrow escape!—A gentleman,  
walking down Bay street, last night,  
struck his head violently against a  
tree, fortunately, the tree received  
no material injury.  
A lucky escape!—A dandy fell  
into the fire on Tuesday night, and  
being unable to rise, his head was  
entirely consumed, luckily there was  
nothing in it of value.  
Mischievous trick!—The Militia  
while on parade, are in the habit of  
alarming the city by the terrible cry  
of "fire!" which is followed by a vol  
ley of musketry. Let the police look  
to this.  
A singular fact!—It is credibly  
reported, that several of the city  
watch were seen walking the streets  
and apparently wide awake, at the  
late hour of 12 o'clock last night!!  
This uncommon instance of vigilance  
deserves the attention of the council.  
A grand invention!—A curious  
two wheeled vehicle, called the Ve  
locipede, has been invented which  
is propelled by Jack-asses, instead  
of horses. This is truly an age of  
invention!  
A new discovery!—A man in  
this country has just discovered that  
two and two make four!—He is now  
endeavoring to subtract 90 from 80,  
and feels confident of success. He  
has proved by repeated experiments  
that much time and labour may be  
saved by swallowing food without  
chewing it.

N. B. This is the same gentleman  
who set the river on fire!  
A singular phenomenon!—We  
are informed by a gentleman of un  
doubted veracity, that our friend  
Borachio Bibber was detected last  
Sunday perfectly sober! He is said  
to have been reduced to this situa  
tion by a dose of medicine. Luckily,  
this alarming state of sobriety was  
but temporary, and, as he has been  
drunk ever since, he is considered  
out of danger.

PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.  
A Supplement to the By-Laws to sup  
press riots, and to restrain impro  
per meetings of slaves, and other  
persons.  
Be it established and ordained by the  
Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen, and Common  
Council, of the City of Annapolis, and by  
the authority of the same, That if any citi  
zen of Annapolis, when summoned by the  
City Constables, or either of them, as au  
thorized by the by-law to which this is a  
supplement, to assist in suppressing riots,  
and in the preservation of the peace of the  
city, shall refuse to obey such summons,  
such citizen shall forfeit and pay the sum of  
five dollars, to be recovered as a fine im  
posed by the by-laws of this corporation, and  
to be recovered, and to be paid to the trea  
surer for the use of the corporation.  
LEWIS DUVAL, Mayor.  
July 12, 1819. Read the first and second  
time and passed.  
By order,  
JNO BREWER, CLK.

Be it established and ordained by the  
Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen, and Common  
Council, of the City of Annapolis, and by  
the authority of the same, That the third secti  
on of the said by-law be and the same is  
hereby repealed, and that hereafter all fines  
incurred under said by-law be recovered as  
other fines imposed by the by-laws of the  
corporation are recovered, and when reco  
vered be paid over to the treasurer for the  
use of the corporation.  
And be it established and ordained as a  
foresaid, That on information being lodged  
with the Mayor, Recorder, or one of the  
Aldermen, that any person or persons have  
been guilty of violating any of the provis  
ions of the said by-law, the said Mayor, Re  
corder or Alderman, shall and may issue his  
warrant, returnable immediately, directed  
to one of the constables of said city, to ap  
prehend the said person or persons, against  
whom information is lodged as aforesaid, and  
the said person or persons, upon being  
brought before said Mayor, Recorder or  
Alderman, shall enter into a recognizance  
with such security, in such sum as the May  
or, Recorder or Alderman, shall direct, for  
his good behaviour; and also shall impose  
upon such offender or offenders, a fine not  
exceeding twenty dollars, and commit such  
offender or offenders to the jail of Anne  
Arundel county, until the fine be paid, and  
the recognizance directed as aforesaid be  
given.  
LEWIS DUVAL, Mayor.  
July 13, 1819. Read the first and second  
time by special order and will pass.  
By order,  
JNO BREWER, CLK.

A By-Law respecting the sweeping  
of Chimneys.  
Be it established and ordained by the May  
or, Recorder, Aldermen, and Common  
Council, of the City of Annapolis, and by  
the authority of the same, That until a per  
son shall be qualified, and be prepared to  
enter upon the duties of his office, no per  
son shall be subject to any fine imposed by  
the by-laws of the corporation for sweep  
ing or causing to be swept, chimneys in the  
city of Annapolis, and the precincts there  
of.  
LEWIS DUVAL, Mayor.  
July 15, 1819. Read the first and second  
time by special order and will pass.  
By order,  
JOHN BREWER, CLK.

A Supplement to the Ordinance, entit  
led, An Ordinance to preserve the  
navigation of the harbour and  
dock of Annapolis, and to provide  
for the exercise of the powers rest  
ed in the Port Wardens and W of  
Corder, and to establish the price of  
Wharfage.  
Be it established and ordained by the May  
or, Recorder, Aldermen and Common  
Council, of the City of Annapolis, and the  
authority of the same, That if any slave  
shall offend against any of the provis  
ions of the by-law to which this is a supplement,  
for each and every such offence he shall re  
ceive on his naked back a number of stripes  
not exceeding thirty nine, on conviction be  
fore the Mayor, Recorder, or one of the  
Aldermen, unless the master or mistress of  
such slave shall pay the fine annexed to the  
offence.  
LEWIS DUVAL, Mayor.  
July 15, 1819. Read the first and second  
time by special order and will pass.  
By order,  
JOHN BREWER, CLK.

Sheriff's Sale.  
By virtue of a writ of fieri facias  
from Anne Arundel county court, and  
to me directed, will be exposed to pub  
lic sale, on Wednesday the 11th day  
of August, at 10 o'clock for the Cash, at  
City of Annapolis, the following prop  
erty, viz. One two story Brick House,  
and back buildings, occupied by Mrs.  
Ann Munroe; one other Brick House  
occupied by Mr. Gilbert Burdick in  
the city of Annapolis Seized & tak  
en as the property of George C. Ste  
wart, Benedict Stewart, Edward H.  
Stewart, and Charles Stewart, and will  
be sold to satisfy a debt due Thomas  
H. Bowie.  
BENJ GAITHER, shff.  
A. A. County.  
July 22.

AUCTION SALES,  
BY I. LYON.  
Will be sold at the City Auction, on  
Saturday the 24th inst. at 9 o'clock, A  
variety of valuable and useful House  
hold Furniture, consisting in part of  
Mahogany Tables, Fenders, Chairs, Bed  
steads, 5 Window Curtains with corni  
ces, one Wiltard's Patent 1/2 Piec  
Chimney Ornaments, and 6 Engrav  
ings, &c.  
July 22.

This is to give notice,  
That the subscriber hath taken out  
letters testamentary on the personal es  
tate of Thomas Warfield, late of Anne  
Arundel County, deceased. It is there  
fore requested, that all persons who  
may have claims against said estate,  
will bring them in, legally authenti  
cated, according to law, and all those who  
are in any manner indebted are desired  
to make immediate payment to  
William Warfield, Exr.  
July 15. 2 3w.