duced to hope that, besides furnd generally, every disposition to

ng entirely of the forms prescrib the doctrines agreed to by our t will be no part of the business gazine to recommend or even to discipline or worship. TERMS.

pository shall be published twice each number to contain sixteen ll 8 vo-Price two dollars per an half payable in advance, and the upon the delivery of the 12th

t number shall appear on the third in January next, should a suffici erol subscribers be obtained to jus

pense. ptions received at the office of the Gazette and at George Shaw's

Sheriff's Sples.

tue of a writ of sendo expos. ne Arundel court court, and ected, will be ek osed to pubn Monday the 22 day of May, emises, one broyn horse, one e. Seized and taken as the of Ephraim 9 Shipley, and old to satisfy after the due Chrish. Sale to commence at 12 J. GAITHER Shff. AAC.

tue of a whit of fieri facing the Arundel county court, and ceted, will be exposed to pubnish Saturday the 20th day of the premises. One House and likridge, seized and taken as erty of Linj. G. Sides, and old to say five a debt due the al of the U. States he use of Henry R.

IDAY SCHOOL. ibscribers to the Female Sunol of Annapolis are respect rmed that their annual paper is left at Mr. Shaw's collection.

## Public Sale.

uc of an order of the orphans nne Arundel county, the sub ill sell at public sale, on Thurs-5th day of May next, if fair, first fair day, at the quarter latthias Hammond, deceased, head of Severn, part of the property of the deceased concattle, sheep, hogs, farming ion-chold farniture, and other Sale to commence at too he terms of sale are, clish for under twenty dollars, and for over twenty dollars, a credit onths, the purchaser givin, h good security, for the pay he parchase money, with in m the day of sale.

EZIN HAUMOND, Lx'r.

IRISH LINEN which he will sell on the medical serve.

LLXXVIII.

ONAS GREEN,

ICH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS-

-Ares Dollars per Annum.

allowing touching and ten-

Edinburgh Magizine for

ner; so much so, that it is

ble for those who have known

mon of a parent, or the en-

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without emotion. Those

shed tears, will not restrain

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whit head had felt the pelt-

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sen, from national peculia-

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handing the inclemency of

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is the daughter less prettily

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We view him at the end

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the promised rest, and whilst

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but only ardently hopes that attractife will be better: even

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ngot endure the sternness of

Parson. And they all kneel

d the good old man, to receive

patriarchal blessing. On the

e, it is a most lively, and inte-

ing tale; the whole groupe are

rated to, the life, and introduced

. N. Fork Spectator.

the art of the finest painter.

HE ELDER'S DEATH BED

was on a fierce and howling

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ary Moor of Auchindown, on

thaty pedestrian. The snow, sch had been incessantly falling

week pait, was deifted into

utiful but dangerous wreaths,

and wide over the melancholy

of a father towards him .-

we extract from Black.

He has nowon hand 150 care (2) 3.4 white linens, fine and com-

ditto half bleached and base 6-4 & 10-4 diaper & damask till 3 4 diaper 5.4 shestings

7-5 lawns Dowhas, Droghedas, Derrie, D Lingle Linen Checks. The above goods have all be ported this spring, and as the consigned from the Manufactured by the consigned from the Manufactured by the control of the cont

will be found as cheap as any is rica. W. R ADAIR He has also in Store Madeira Wine of very superior p Brass Wire,

London made claths and speblue cloths. April 20.

A desirable farm for s Will be sold at public sale on day the 22d day of May (if fair the next fair day) on the premitarm lying in South Riverry which the subscriber now min. The farm bounds on the arg. South and Rhale.in the next fair day) on the premi

which furnish an abundace of fowl and fish of every disciplien soil is susceptible of great important by the application of pict and is well adapted to the column of tobacco and grain of tobacco and groductive or the farm a large and productive or the The improvement consist of a m there is on t dwelling house a d kitchen atche house and gragary. The term sale, which will be accommodified on the day of sie Lirous can lave in on by taking starms diate poss he stock and eren new able valu Persons desirons invited to call and vent before the day of sale. pril 20. S POSEPH MAYA

State of Maryland, sc. Anne-Arundel County, Orthusour April 18, 1850

On application by petition of he port Franklin, executor of the later and testament of William Kirkr, ki of Anne-Arundel County, decemel. is ordered that he give the reli required by law for creditors to hibit their claims against the sald ccased, & that the same be poblish once in each week for the space successive weeks, in the Maryland G zette and Political Intelligencer.

John Gassaway, Reg. Wills, A. A. County.

Notice is hereby given That the subscriber of Anne Arms county, hath obtained from the phans court of Anne-Arundel come in Maryland, letters testamenters the personal estate of William Kin late of Anne-Arundel County, decase
All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby wind exhibit the same with the voice thereof, to the subscriber, at or bid the 6th day of June next, they is otherwise by law be excluded from benefit of the said estate. Given us my hend this 18th day of April, letter the first Hill and testand last Will and testamo

April 20. Prince-George's County Cour April Term, 1820 On the application of Abda J. H.

att, by petition in writing to the judges of Prince George's county cont, let the benefit of the act of assentials the relief of sundry insolvent debton and the supplements thereto, a scheen of his property, and a list of his cre-tors, on oath, as far as he can access them, being annexed to the said rest on; and the court being fully saids that the said Alpha J. Hyatt lastes plied with all the requisites of the stacks of assembly, and that he wi actual confinement for debt, and 19 ther cause - It is thereupon orderein adjudged by the said court, that the adjudged by the said court, tractive petitioner he discharged from codes ment, and the first Monday in September next is appointed for the said petitioner to deliver up his property, at to have a trustee appointed for the language of the first conditions and it is further ordered, that the said Alpha J. Hrand by causing a copy of the aforegoing the published once a week for the months successively, in the National Intelligencer or Maryland Gazette, in the National Intelligencer or Maryland Gazette, in the said first Monday in September next, give notice to his creditation they be and appear before that they be and appear before the court on the said day, to recommend trustee for their benefit.

A QUILLA BEALL, Clk. May 11.

May 11.

PRINTING Of every description, nearly executed at this Office

## ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1820

sations the sharp drift allowed my beneath the black stems of their mow covered clumps of trees, or beside some small spot of green pasture kept open for the sheep. These intimations of life and happiness came delightfully to me in the midst of desolation; and the barking of a a work which bids fair to dog, attending some Shepherd in his quest on the hill, put fresh vigor inifed in having it in our powto my limbs, telling me, that lonely sent to our readers so rich as I seemed to be, I was surrounded It represents one of the by cheerful tho' unseen company. geresting scenes, and is des and that I was not the only wana the most lively and affect-

derer over the snows. -As I walked along, my mind was insensibly filled with a crowd of pleasant images of rural winter-life, that helped me gladly onwards over many miles of moor. I thought of the severe but cheerful labors of the barn-the mending of farm gear by the fire-side-the wheel turned by the foot of old age, less for gain than as a thrifty pastime-the skillful mother, making "auld claes look amaist as weel' the new"-the balas not so familiar and pleasing lad unconsciously listened to by the family all busy at their own tasks round the singing maiden-the old traditionary tale told by some wayfarer hospitably housed till the storm should blow by-the unexpected visit of neighbors on need or friend hip-or the footstep of a lover undeterred by snow drifts, that have buried up his flocks;-but above all, I thought of those hours of religious worship that have not yet escaped from the domestic life of the peasantry of Scotland-of the sound of psalms that the depth of snow can not deaden to the ear of him to whom they are chanted-and of that sublime Sabbath-keeping which, on days too tempestuous for the kirk, changes the cottage of the shepherd

into the temple of God. With such glad and peaceful images in my heart, I travelled along that dreary moor, with the cutting wind in my face, and my feet sinking in the snow, or sliding on the hard blue ice beneath it-as cheer. fully as I ever walked in the dewy warmth of a summer morning, thro fields of fragrance and of flowers .-And now I could discern, within half an hour's walk, before me, the spire of the church, close to which stood the Manse of my aged friend and benefactor. My heart burned within me as a sudden gleam of stormy sunlight tipt it with fireand I felt, at that moment, an inexpressible sense of the sublimity of t of his wife, and assure the the character of that grey-headed Shepherd who had, for fifty years, forgotten her. A new scene splace when the prodigal son ii. What strength of affection abode in the wilderness, keeping

together his own happy little flock. As I was ascening a knoll, I saw before me on horseback an old man, with his long white hairs beaten against his face, who nevertheless advanced with a calm countenance had I called him for twenty yearsand for twenty years my father had he truly been. Mus surprise at meeting him on such a moor-on such a day, was but momentary, for I knew that he was a Shepherd who cared not for the winter's wrath .-As he stopped to take my hand kindly into his, and to give his blessing to his long expected visitor, the wind fell calm-the whole face of the sky was softened, and brightness, like a smile, went over the blushing and crimsoned snow. The very elements seemed then to respect the hoary-head of fourscoreand after our first greeting was over, when I looked around, in my affec

tion, I felt how beautiful was winter. and wide over the melantholy three and the scene kept visitifing before me, as the strong of that blew from every point the compass struck the dazzling mes, and freaved them up and wa in endless transformation.

The was something inapiriting in the buoy of threath of youth? I forced my through the storm and tenuld the property of the storm and tenuld the storm and the storm as "I am going," said he, "to visit a man at the point of death-a man whom you cannot have forgottenwhose head will be missed in the kirk next Sabbath by all my congregation- a devout man, who feared God all his days, and whom, on this awful trial, God will assuredly remember. I was going, my son, to

Through the storm—and I could the Hazle-Glen."

Through the storm—and I could the Hazle-Glen."

The Ha heird from spring of streams for solemn fear; had looked on his marron, who had allently welcomen his face like ashes on the hed, while the old man, where the singer, and blended with his in affection, and blended with his in affection, and blended with his modes; smithen the singuist self-the so the subway of a murmur neath the pulpit—ard, with a sort of heard from spring or stream; of solemn fear, had looked on his stream of the solemn fear, had looked on his solemn fe

eyes to look onwards and around, met the Paster going to pray by his, I saw here and there up the little death bed and with the privilege opening vallies, cottages just visible which nature gives us to behold, even in . their fast extremity, the loving and the beloved, I turned to accompany him to the house of sorrow, resignation, and death. And new, for the first time, I ob-

served, walking close to the feet of his horse, a little buy of about ten years of age, who kept frequently looking up in the Pastor's face, with his blue eyes bathed in tears. A changeful expression of grief, hope, & despair, made almost pale cheeks, that otherwise were blooming in health and beauty, -and I recognized, in the small features and smooth forehead of childhood, a resemblance to the aged man whom we understood was now lying on his death bed. "They had to send his grandson for me through the snow, mere child as he is," said the Minister to me, looking tenderly on the boy; but love makes the young heart bold-and there is one who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb." again looked on the fearless child with his rosy cheeks, blue eyes, and yellow hair, so unlike grief or sorrow, yet now sobbing aloud as his heart would break. "I do not fear but that my grandfather will yet recover, soon as the Minister has said one single prayer by his bed side. I had no hope, or little, as I was running by myself to the Manse over hill atter hill, but I am full of hopes now that we are together, and oh! if God suffers my grandfather to recover, I will lie awake all the long winter nights blessing him for his mercy. I will rise up in the middle of the darkness, and pray to him in the cold on my naked knees!" and here his voice was choked, while he kept his eyes fixed, as if for consolation and encouragement, on the solemn and pitying countenance of

the kind hearted pious old man. We soon left the main road, and struck off thro' scenery that, covered as it was with the bewildering snow, I sometimes dimly and sometimes vividly remembered; our little guide keeping ever a short distance before us, and with a sagacity like that of instinct, shewing us our course, of which no trace was visible, save occasionally his own little foot-prints as he had been hurrying

to the Manse. After crossing, for several miles, morass, and frozen rivulet, and drifted hollow, with here and there the top of a stone-wall peeping through the snow, or the more visible circle of a sheep-bught, we descended into the Haz I-Glen, and saw before us the solitary house of the dying Elder.

A gleam of days gone by came suddenly over my soul. The last time that I had been in this Glen was on a day of June, fifteen years before, a holiday, the birthday of the king. A troop of laughing against the hurricane. It was no schoolboys, headed by our benign other than my father, of whom I Pastor, we danced over the sunny been thinking-for my father braes, and started the linnets from their nest among the yellow broom. Austere as seemed to us the Elder's sabbath-face, when sitting in the kirk, we schoolboys knew that it had its week-day smiles-and we flew on the wings of joy to our annual festival of curds and cream, in the farm house of that little eylvan world. We rejoiced in the flowers and the leaves of that long, that interminable summer-day; its memory was with our boyish hearts from June to June; and the sound of that sweet name, "Hazel-Glen," often came upon us at our tasks, & brought too brightly into the school-room the pastoral imagery of that mirthful solitude.

As we now slowly approached the cottage, thro' a deep snow-drift, which the distress within had prevented the house-hold from removing, we saw, peeping out from the door, brothers, and sisters of our little guide, who quickly disappeared, and then their mother showed herself in their stead, expressing, by her raised eyes and arms folded across her breast, how thankful she was to see, at last, the Pastor, beloved in joy and trusted in trouble.

Soon as the venerable old man dismonted from his horse, our aclive little guide led it away into the humble stable, and we entered the cottage. Not a sound was heard but the ticking of the clock. The 

which even to have time expored a trees with a sorderly as if health had who died for us in the trees with an blessed the house. I could not help mother without retroit on the chimney piece—and in the hearted by now in a dead fainting window was an ever-blowing rose. roof, and brightened that end of the but that child and that old man apartment with its blossome; There were notito be separated; in vain was was something taseful in the simple he asked to go to his brothers and. furniture; and it seemed as if grief sisters; pale, breathless, and shivercould not deprive the hand of that | ing, he took his place as before; matron'of its careful elegance. Sickness, almost hopeless sickness, lay face, but neither weeping nor-utterthere, surrounded with the same ing a word. Terror had frozen up health had loved; and she, who had arranged and adorned the apartment in her happiness, still kept it from disorder and decay in her sorrow.

With a gentle hand she drew the curtain of the bed, and there, supported by pillows as white as the snow that lay without, reposed the dying Elder. It was plain that the hand of God was upon him, and that his days on the earth were number

He greeted his Minister with a faint smile, and a slight inclination of the head-for his daughter had so raised him on the pillows, that he was almost sitting up in his bed. It was easy to see that he knew himself to be dying, and that his soul was prepared for the great change,-yet alorg with the solemn resignation of a Christian who had made his peace with God and his Saviour, there was blended on his white and sunken countenance, an expression of habitual reverence for the minister of his faith -and I saw that he could not have died in peace gotten Thee." without that consorter to pray by his death bed.

A few words sufficed to tell who was the stranger-and the dying man, blessing me by name, held out to me his cold shrivelled hand in in which a cordial had been mixed, token of recognition. I took my seat at a small distance from the bed-side and left a closer station for Pastor sat down near his head-and by the bed, leaning on it with gen. tle hands, stood that matron, his daughter-in-law; a figure, that would have graced and sainted a higher dwelling, and whose native beauty was now more touching in its grief. -But Religion upheld her whom nature was bowing down; not now for the first time were the lessons taught by her father to be put in practice, for I saw that she was clothed in deep mourning-and she behaved like the daughter of a man whose life had not only been irreproachable but lofty, with fear and hope fighting desperately but silent. ly in the core of her pure and pious

heart. While we thus remained in silence the beautiful boy, who, at the risk of his life, brought the Minister of Religion to the bed-side of his beloved grandfather, softly and cautiously opened the door, and, with the hoarfrost yet unmelted on his bright glistering ringlets, walked up to the pillow, evidently no stranger

At this affecting time the minis there. He no longer sobbed-he no longer weeped-for hope had risen strongly within his innocent heart, from the consciousness of love so fearlessly exerted, and from the presence of the Holy Man in whose prayers he trusted, as in the intercession of some superior and heavenly nature. There he stood, still as an image in lis grandfather's eyes, that, in their dimness, fell upon him with delight. Yet, happy as was the trusting child, his heart was devoured by fear-and he looked as if one word might stir up the flood of tears that had subsided in his heart. "As he crossed the dreary and dismal moors, he had thought of a corpse, a shroud and a grave; he had been in terror, lest death should strike in his absence, the old man with whose gray, hairs he had so often, played; but now he saw him alive, and felt that death was not able to tear him away from the clasps and links and fetters of his grand child's embracing love.
"If the storm do not abate," said

the sick man after a pause, 'it will be hard for my friends to carry me over the drifts to the kirk-yard."-This sudden approach to the grave, struck, as with a bay of ice, the heart of the loving bay, and with a long deep sigh, he tell down with

As the momentary respectively and prayer. On returning ed highs and a face stained with just abreight in the stained his sharp drift allowed my to the scenes; of my infancy, I now weeping into her father saith room, head. Bleased be thought little something and dround, met the Paster going to pray by his which even in the little death and there up, the little death had a state which even in the little death and there up, the little death and there up, the little death and there up, the little death and the state of th with eyes fixed on his grandfather's cheerful and beauciful objects which the blood of his heart; but his were now the only dry eyes in the room; and the Pastor himself wept, albeit the grief of fourscore is seldom vented in tears.

"God has been gracious to me à sinner," said the dying man. "During thirty years that I have been an Elder in your Kirk, never have I missed sitting there one Sabbath .--When the mother of my children was taken from me-it was on a Tuesday she died-and on Saturday she was buried. We stood together when my Alice was let down into the narrow house made for all living. On the Sabbath I joined in the public worship of God-she commanded me to do so the night before she went away. I could not join in the pslam that Sabbath, for her voice was not in the throng. Her grave: was covered up, and grass and flowers grew there; so was my heart; but Thou, whom, through the blood of Christ, I . ope to see this night in Paradise, knowest, that from that hour to this day never have I for-

The old man ceased speakingand his grand-child, now able to endure the scene, for strong passions in its own support, glided softly to to a little table, and bringing a cup held it in his small soft hands to his grandfather's lips. He drank, and then said, "Come close to me, Jamie, those who were more dear. The and kiss me for thy own and thy father's sake;" and as the child fondly pressed his rosy lips on those of his grandfather, so white and withered, the tears fell over all the old man's face, and then trickled down on the golden head of the child at

last sobbing in his bosom. "Jamie, thy own father has forgotten thee in thy infanoy, and me in my old age, but, Jamie, forget not thy father nor thy mother, for that thou knowest and feelest in the commandment of God.

The broken-hearted boy could give no reply. He had gradually stolen closer and closer unto the old loving man, and now was lying, worn-out with sorrow drenched and dissolved in tears, in his grandfather's bosom. His mother had sunk down on her knees and hid her face with her hands. "Oh! if my husband knew but of this -he would never, never desert his dying father!" and I now knew that the Elder was praying on his death-bed

At this affecting time the minister took the Family-Bible on his knees, and said, "Let us sing to the praise and glory of God, part of the fitteenth Pslam," and he read with a tremulous and broken word, those beautiful verses.

Within thy tabernacle, Lord,
Who shall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
Who shall a dweller be? The man that walketh uprighly, And worketh righteousness
And as he thinketh in his heart,
So doth he truth express.

The small congregation sung the noble hymn of the Psalmist to "Plaintive martyrs worthy! of the name." The dying man himself, ever and anon, joined in the holy music-and when it feely died a-way on his quivering lips, he continued still to follow the tune with the motion of his withered hand, and eyes devoutly and humbly lifted up to Heaven. Nor was the sweet voice of his loving grand-child unheard; as if the strong fit of deadly passion had dissolved in the music, he sang with a sweet and silvery voice, that to a passer by had seemed that of perfect happiness-a hymn sung in Joy upon its knees by glad-some childhood before it flew out among the green hills, to quiet labour of gleesome play. As that spicetest voice came from the bosom of the old man, where the singer ay