e-Arundel County, to witceess of Anne-Arundel county as chief judge of the third juditrict of the State of Maryland, ition, in writing, of Wm. Young said county, stating that he is al custody for debt, and praying benefit of the insolvent laws of tate, and that his person may be ed from confinement on the terms ibed by law, a schedule of his rty, and a list of his creditors on as far as he can ascertain them, annexed to his petition, and the William Young, having satisfied hat he has resided two years withstate of Maryland immediately ding the time of his application; o therefore hereby order and adthat the said William Young scharged from his confinement hat he be and appear before the ty court of Anne. Arundel on the Monday in September next, and ch other days and times as the t shall direct, to answer such alions and interrogatories as may be osed to him by his creditors, and he give notice to his creditors, by ing a copy of this order to be insert-

ths, before the said third Monday September next, to appear before purpose of recommending a trustee their benefit, and to shew cause, if they have, why the said William they have, why the said William ing should not have the benefit of said acts of insolvency. Given under my land and seal this h April, 1820.

some news paper published in the

of Annapolis, once a week for three

Farmers Bank of Maryland, 22d June, 189 n compliance with the charter Farmers Bank of Maryland, and hasupplement thereto establishing Branch thereof at Frederick town,

branch thereof at reduce the stockhol-tice is hereby given to the stockhol-rs on the Western Shore, that an action will be held at the Banking-use in the city of Annapolis on the st Monday in August next, between e hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 3 clock, P. M for the purpose of choosg from amongst the stockholders, steen directors for the Bank at An-

To Bridge Builders.

The Commissioners for building Bridge over South River, distant from the city of Annapolis about four miles, are prepared to contract for the building thereof; they therefore invite the attention of Bridge builders to this subject, and request that they will forward their proposals, or apply in person. As the commissioners wish to have the advice of persons more experienced in the erection of bridges than themselves, the materials and construction of the bridge will be determined on after a proper consideration of the estimates and plans which may be submitted to them. Any communication addressed to the commissioners of the South-River Bridge Company Annapolis, will receive immediate attention.

Henry Maynadier, President. June 29

The Editors of Cational Intelligen cer, the Federal Greette, Baltimore, and the Maryla d Espublican, Annapolis, will inser the above for six weeks, and forward their accounts to this office.

An Overseer Wanted To take charge of a Tobacco planta-tion—A respectable Man who can bring satisfactory testimonials of his character and capacity, will meet with an eligible situation and good wages. Apply at this office. July 6.

MARYLAND GAZETTE AND POLITICAL INTELLIGENCER

LVOL. LXXVIII.

ANNAPOLIS, THŮRSDAY, ĄUGUST 10, 1820.

nd qualifications Surah Clements,

The New and Elegant Steam Boat

Maryland, CLEMENT VICKARS, COM.

Has commenced her regular rouls betrveen Easton, Annapolis and Bal. timore, for the accommodation of Par sengers, Horses and Carriages.

The Maryland is not surpassed in point of elegance or speed by any Best in the United States.

She leaves Easton on Mondays and Thursdays at 8 o'clock, AM. callingat Todd's Point and Oxford, to receive passengers; arrives at Annapolisathal past one o'clock, and leaving there at half past two o'clock, arrives at Balti more at six o'clock, PM. the same ending. Returning, leaves Baltimore on Wednesdays and Saturdays at eight o'clock, AM. arrives at Annapolis at half past eleven; leaves Annapolis at half past twelve, and arrives at Easton at six o'clock the same evening. Passengers wishing to go to Philadelphia, can be put on board the Union Lireof Steam Boats from Baltimore, and will arrive at Philadelphia early the next

morning.. All Baggage and Letters at the risk of the owners thereof

LAWS OF MARYLAND, December Session, 1819.

Just published, and for Sale at this Of fice, Price, One Dollar.

ALSO, THE VOTES & PROCEEDINGS Of the same Session, Price-\$1 50.

Union Manufacturing Compan Maryland.

NOTICE. In conformity to a Re NOTICE.—In common solution of the Stockholders of this company, at an adjourned meeting held at the Merchants' Coffee House on Mondank at Frederick town.

By order, JON. PINKNEY, Cash'r.

June 2?

The Editors of the Maryland Repubcan, Amapolis, and Federal Gazette and American, Baltimore, are requested to publish the above one a week for our weeks.

Notice is hereby Given,

That the subscriber has obtained from the orphans court of Ame-Arun led county, letters of administration on the personal estate of H fratio G. Munoce, late of said coupty, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are requisted to present them, egally authen cated, and those indebted to make immediate payment.

June 22.

Brillo Paillon.

Paritho Paillon. pany, at an adjourned meeting he Merchants' Coffee House on Mon-

town Herald, the Lager's own Tor-Light, Maryland Carti and Esta Star, will insert one dove till the to day of Approximations. day of August, and forward theirs counts to the president for payment

James Murdoch intends preferring petition to the next General Assumbly of Maryland, for a special act of inch

vency. Juns 15.

FOR SALE, The House in which the subscribe present resides.

Persons desirous of purchasing it, in invited to call and examine it. In terms will be liberal.

NICHOLAS J. WATKINS

Sheriff's Sale. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias from a ne-Arundel county court and to me direct will be exposed to public sale on San day the 19th day of August next, arther of Samuel Ward, one negro woman named Hanal Seized and taken as the property of San Seized and taken as the property of San Ward, and will be sold to satisfy a debt Zachariah McCeney, for the use of Joseph Ward, and will be sold to satisfy a geometric and will be sold to satisfy a geometric and a a ge

July 20. PRINTING Of every description, neatly execute at this Office,

RESTED AND PUBLISHED JONAS GREEN, GHURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS. Price-Three Dollars per Annum fre Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine. (FOR MAY,) Learned at the Office of the Commercial Advertiser. THE PENITENT SON. Death brings to those who have kenlong dreading its approach, by be bedside of one tenderly belovdiscalm in which nature feels gost gracious relief from the load fortow. While we yet hear the Sat murmurs of the unexpired beath, and see the dim light of the uclosed eyes-we watch in agony the slightest movements of the neerer, and to save the life of friend erof parent, we ourselves would gott gladly die. All the love of mich our hearts are capable, belongs then but to one dearest object, and things, which perhaps a few days before were prized as the most dehtful of earth's enjoyments, seem, that awful crisis, unworthy even the affections of a child. The low is struck, and the sick-bed is a d. But God suffers not the souls of them who believe, to fall into an

loving smile. The father of the boy gazing piteously upon him, and said

unto himself, "Alas! he hath no love

wouldst not weep so were I to die.

thou wouldst not kiss so thy own

father's lips if they were, as these

are, colder and whiter than the clay!"

The child heard well, even where

he lay on the bosom of that corpse,

the tremulous voice of his father;

and nature stirring strongly within

his heart towards him of whose

blood he was framed, he lifted up

his Sullied face from the unbeating

parent's arms, and lay there deliver-

ed up to all the perfect love of child-

hood's forgiving heart. All his fa-

ther's frowns were forgotten-his

sullen looks-his stern words-his

menaces, that had so often struck

terror to his wandering soul -his in-

difference-his scorn, and his cruel-

ty .- He remembered only his smiles,

and the gentlest sounds of his voice;

and happy now, as in heaven, to feel

himself no more neglected or spurn-

ed, but folded, as in former sweet-

est days, unto the yearning bosom

of his own kind father, the child

could bear to turn his eyes from that

blessed embrace, towards the dead

old man whom, an hour ago, he had

looked on as his only guardian on

earth besides God, and whose grey

hairs he had, even as an orphan,

twined round his very heart. "I do

not ask thee, Jamie, to forget thy

grandfather-no, we too will often

speak of him, sitting together by the

ingle, or on the hillside, -but I be-

seech thee not to let all thy love be

buried with him in the grave-but

to keep all that thou canst for thy

wretched father." Sighs, sobs, teats,

kisses, and embraces, were all the loving child's reply. A deep and

divine joy had been restored to him,

over whose loss often had his pin-

ing childhood wept. The beauty

of his father's face revived-It smil-

ed graciously upon him, as it did of

old, when he was wont to totter af-

ter him to the sheepfold, -and to

pull primroses beneath his loving

eye, from the mossy banks of the lit-

tle sparkling burn! Scarcely could

the child believe in such blessed

change. But the kisses fell fast on

his brow,-and when he thought

that the accompanying tears were

shed by his own father, for the un-

kindness sometimes shown to his

child, he could not contain those si-

lent self-upbraidings, but with thick-

er sobs blessed him by that awful

name, and promised to love him be.

yond even him who was now lying

dead before their eyes. "I will walk

along with the funeral-and see my

grandfather buried, in our own bu-

rial-place, near where the Tent

will strive to think of my grand-fa-

ther without weeping-aye-with-

and here the child, unaware of the

full tenderness of his own sinless

heart, burst out into an uncontrol-

lable flood of grief. The mother,

happy in her sore affliction, to see

her darling boy again taken so lov-

ingly to her husband's heart, looked

towards them with a faint smile,-

and then, with a beaming counte-

nance, towards the expired saint;

for she felt that his dying words had

restored the sanctities of nature to

her earthly dwelling. With gentle hand, she beckoned the Paster and

myself to follow her-and conduct-

ed us away from the death-bed, in-

to a little parlour, in which burned

a cheerful fire, and a small table

was spread with a cloth whiter than

the snow .- "You will stay in our

cottage all night-and we shall all

There was no disorder, or disar-

there, though sickness had kept him

from the quiet nook in which he had

withdrew.

out shedding one single tear:"-

"Has past through nature to eternity," adthe survivors are left behind in maraful resignation to the myste-

byss of despair. The being, whom

er so many long years we have lov-

and reverenced,

ous decree. Life and death walk through this world hand in hand. Young, old, kind, cruel, wise, foolish, good and wicked-all at last patiently submit to one inexorable law. At all times, nd in all places, there are the watch ngs, and weepings, and wailings, of earts severed or about to sever .et look over land-scape or cityad though sorrow, and sickness, nd death, be in the groves and roods, and solitary places among he hills-among the streets and the quires, and the magnificent dwellings of princes; yet the great glad seems no abiding place for the drams of decay.

Sweet lonesome cottage of the Hizel Glen!-Even now is the merproperty of May passing brightly bett thy broony braces; and while the linnet sings on earth, the lark tollies to him from heaven. The larks are playing in the sun-shine bet all thy verdant knolls, and intentions in their glee — Scart by the olding in their glee.—Scare-ly is here a cloud in the soft cerulean ij-save where a gentle mist acends above the dark green Syca-

Three little months ago, and in at cottage we stood togetheron, daughter, grandchild, pastor, ad friend—by the death-bed of the der, In thought, are we still anding there; & that night of death turns upon me, not dark and gloo-J, but soft, calm, and mournful, te the face of heaven just tinged ith moonlight, and here and there olitary star.

The head of the old man lay on pillow stiller than in any breathtileep, and twere was a paleness his face that told the heart would at no more. We stood motionas in a picture, and looked techlessly on each other's counutce. "My grandfather has falaleep," said the loving boy, in low voice, unconsciously using, his simplicity, that sublime scripand expression for death. The wher, unable to withhold her sobs, left her child by his little hand, left hand has leading him away, when at te, the dreadful truth fell upon in, and he knew that he was neer than to say his prayers by the dran's thees. "Oh! let me kiss is in the cold earth;" and in a buent, the golden curls of the hid were mixed with the gray the of the lifeless shadow. No merhad the cold lips for him; it closely did hellay his cheeks so applicated been considered on

tures, brought to us our simple mest, which the Pastor blessed, not without a pathecic allusion to him who to spare for me, who have so long had been removed-and another forgotten him. Jamie-my little Ja- more touching still, to them who mie!' cried he now aloud, "thou survived him. That simple but most fervent aspiration seemed to breathe an air of comfort through the house that was desolate-but a deep melancholy yet reigned over the hush, and the inside of the cottage, now that its ancient honour was gone, felt forlorn as its outside would have done, had the aycamore, that gave it shade and shelter, been felled to the earth. bosom, and, gently stealing himself away from the bed, rushed into his

We had sat by ourselves for about two hours, when the matron again appeared, not as when we had first seen her, wearied, worn out, and careless of herself, but calm in her demeanor, and with her raiment changed, serene and beautiful in the composure of her faith. With a soft voice she asked us to come with her again to the room where her father lay-and thither we followed

her in silence. The body of the old man had been laid out by the same loving hands that had so tenderly ministered to all his wants and wishes, when alive. The shroud in which he was now wrapped had been in the cottage for many a long year, and white as it was, even as the undriven snow, scarcely was it whiter than the cheeks and the locks now bound in its peaceful folds. To the eyes of my childhood the Elder's face had sometimes seemed, even in its benignity, too austere for my careless thoughts, impressed as it ever was with an habitual holiness. But ail such austerity, if indeed it had been ever there, death had now removed from that silent countenance. His last moments had been blessed by his, son's contrition—his daughter's love-his grandchild's pity; his pas tor's prayers. And the profound peace which his parting spirit had enjoyea, left an expression on his placid features, consolatory and sublime.

The Penitent Son was sitting at the bed-side. We all took our places near him, and for a while remained silent, with eyes fixed on that countenance from which beamed the best memories of earth, and the loftiest

hopes of Heaven.

"Hear," said the humbled man, show the thaw is bringing down the loosened torrents from the hills! even so is my soul flowing within me!" "Aye, and it will flow, 'till its waters are once more pure and bright as a summer stream," said the Pastor with a benign voice. "But art thou sure that my father's forgiveness was perfect?" "Yes, William, it was perfect. Not on his death bed only, when love re-lents towards all objects glimmering away from our mortal eyes, did the old man take thee into his heart; stands at the Sacrament—1es, thou have shade that solitary willing sleeps! This little world is lied to the brink with happiness—and hold one of the strings of the prigrief would be ashamed to sigh within the still enclosure of these but, William, not a day, no not an gether by thy mother's grave in the kirk-yard after divine worship, when all the congregation had dispersed. He held his eyes on that tomb-stone, and said, 'O Heavenly Father, when, through the merits of the Redeemer, we all meet again, a family in Heaven, remember thou, O Lord, my poor lost William; let these drops plead for him, wrung out from his old father's broken heart!'--- The big tears, William, plashed like the drops of a thunder-shower on the tomb-stone-and, at the time, thy father's face was whiter than ashes -but a divine assurance came upon his tribulation -- and as we walked together from the burial place, there was a happy smile about his faded eye, and he whispered unto me, 'my boy has been ded astray, but God will not forget that he was once the prop and pillar of his father's house. One hour's sincere repentance will yet wipe away all his trangressions." meet together again before the hour When we parted, he was, I know it, of rest;" and so saying, she calmly perfectly happy-and happy, no doubt, he continued until he died. William! many a pang hast thou ray in the room in which we now sat. sent to thy father's heart; but be-Though sickness had been in the lieve thou this, that thou madest ahouse, no domestic duties had been mends for them all at the hour of neglected. In this room the Patrihis dissolution. Look, the smile of joy, at thy deliverance, is yet upon arch had, every evening for 40 years, said family prayers-and the dust had not been aflowed to gather his face."

The son took his hands from before his eyes-gazed on the celes. with the servant, tial expression of his father's countries ment the moors—with eyes wings. The whole gien was filled the servant, tial expression of his father's countries, and voices like, hat anlike the eyes wings. The whole gien was filled to the servant of the servant, tenance—and his soul was satisfied. Land voices like, hat anlike the eyes wings. The whole gien was filled to the servant of the servant

voice, "what is reason, such poor imperfect miserable reason as mine to deal with the dreadful mysteries of God! Never since I forsook my Bible, has the very earth ceased to shake and tremble beneath my feet. Never, since I spurned its aid, have I understood one single thought of my own bewildered heart! Hope, truth, faith, peace and virtue, all at once deserted me together. Ibegan to think of myself as of the beasts that perish; my better feelings were a reproach or a riddle to me, and I believed in my perplexity, that my soul was of the dust. Yes! Alice, I believed that thou too wert to perish utterly, thou and all thy sweet babies, like flowers that the cattle-hoofs tread into the mire, and that neither thou nor they were ever, in your beauty and your innocence, to see the face of the Being who created you!" Wild words seemed these to that

high-souled woman, who for years

had borne with undiminished, nay, augmented affection, the heaviest of all afflictions, that of a husband's alienated heart, and had taught her children the precepts and doctrines of that religion which ne in his deusion had abandoned. A sense of the fearful danger he had now escaped, and of the fearful wickedness, prought up from the bottom of her heart all the unextinguishable love that had lain there through years of sorrow-and she went up to him and wept upon his bosom. "Oh! say it not, that one so kind as thou could ever believe that I and my little ones would never see their maker-they who were baptised in thine own arms, William, by that pious man, in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost!" "Yes! my Alice! I feared so oncebut the dismal dream is gone .- l felt as if the ground on which this our own sweet cottage stands, had been undermined by some fiend of darkness-and as if it were to sink down out of sight with all its thatched roof so beautiful-its cooing pigeons-its murmuring beehivesand its blooming garden. I thought of the generations of my fore-fathers that had died in the Hazel Gienand they seemed to me like so many shadows vainly following each other along the hills. My heart was disquieted within me; for the faith of my childhood was entertwined with all my affections-with all my love for the dead and the living -for thee, Alice, and our children, who do all resemble thee both in beauty and in innocence, whether at thy bosom, or tottering along the the greensward, and playing with the daisies in the sun. Such thoughts were indeed woven through my heart, and they could not be torn thence but by a heavy hand. Alice! the sight of thee and them drove me mad; for what sight so insupportable to one who has no hope in futurity as the smiles and tears of them

over in his distraction!" He who spake was no common man-no common man had been his father. And he gave vent to his thoughts & feelings in a strain of impassioned eloquence, which, though above the level of ordinary speech, may not unfrequently be heard in the cottage of the Scottish peasant, when the discourse is of death and of judgment. All the while that he was speaking, the wife kept her streaming eyes close to his facethe gray-haired Pastor beheld him with solemn looks-the mortal remains, of his father lay before himand, as he paused, there rose the sound of the snow-swollen flood.

"I call the Almighty to witness," said the agitated man, rising from his seat, and pacing along the floor, "that these hands are yet unstained by crime. But oh! how much longer might they have so continued! Why need the unbeliever care for human life? What signifies the spilling of a few drops of worthless blood? Be the grave once thought to be the final doom of all-and what then is the meaning of the 'word crime? Desperate and murderous thoughts assailed me by myself in solitude. I had reasoned myself, as I thought, out of my belief in revelation-and all those feelings, by which alone faith is possible, at the same time died away in my heart-leaving it a prey to the wretchedness and cruelty of infidelity. Shapes came and tial expression of his father's coun- tempted me in the moors-with eyes

"Alast alast" he said in a humble | and voices of men. One had a dagger in its hand-and though it saidnothing, its dreadful face incited me to do some murder. I saw it in the sunlight-for it was the very middle of the day-and I was sitting by my-self on the wall of the old sheepfold, looking down in an agony, on the Hizel Glen where I was born, and where I had once been so happy. It gave me the dagger - and laughed as it disappeared. Tsaw-and felt the dagger distinctly for some minutes in my hand-but it seemed to fall down among the heather-and large blots of blood were on my fingers. An icy shivering came over me, though it was a sunny day and without a cloud-and I strove to think that a brain-fever had been upon me. I lay for two days and nights on the hill-and more than once I saw my children playing on the green beside the water-fall, and rose to go down and put them to death-but a figure in white-it might be thou, Alice, or an angel, seemed to rise out of the stream, and quietly to drive the children towards the cottage, as thou wouldsta few tottering lambs."

During all this terrible confession, the speaker moved up and down the room-as we are told of the footseens of men in the condemned cell. heard pacing to and fro during the night preceding the execution.Lay not such dreadful thoughts to the charge of thy soul," said his wife, now greatly alarmed-"Hunger and thirst, and the rays of the sun, and the dews of the night, had indeed driven thee into a rueful fever-and God knows, that the best of meneare often like demons in a disease!" The Pastor, who had not dared to interrupt him during the height of his passion, now besought him to dismiss from his mind all such grievous recollections-and was just about to address himself to prayer, when an interruption took place most pitiable and aff-cting.

The door, at which no footstep had been heard, slowly and softly opened, and in glided a little ghost, with ashy face and open eyes, folded in a sheet, and sobbing as it came along. It was no other than that loving child walking in its sleep, and dreaming of its grandfather. Not one of us had the power to move .-On feet than seemed, in the cautiousness of affection, scarcely to touch the floor, he went up to the bed side, and kneeling down, held up his little hands, palm to palm, and said a little prayer of his own, for the life of him who was lying dead within the touch of his balmy breath. He then climbed up into the bed, and laid himself down, as he had been

wont to do, by the old man's side.
"Never," said the Pastor, "saw I love like this"-and he joined his sobs to those that were fast rising from us all at this insupportable sight. "Oh! if my blessed child should awake," said his mother, "and find himself beside a corpse so cold, he will lose his senses-I must indeed separate him from his dead grandfather." Gently did she disengage his little hands from the shrouded breast, and bore him into the midst of us in her arms. His face became less deadly white-his eyes less glazedly fixed-and, drawing a long, deep, complaining sigh, he at last slowly awoke, and looked be-wilderedly, first on his mother's face, and then on the other figures sitting in silence by the uncertain lamplight. "Come, my sweet Jamie, to thine own hed," said his weeping mother. The husband followed in his love-and at midnight the Pastor and myself retired to rest-at which hour, every room in the cottage seemed as still as that wherein lay all that remained on earth of the Patriarch and the Elder.

It was on May-day that, along with my venerable friend, I sgain visited the cottage of the Huzel Glen. A week of gentle and sunny rain had just passed over the scenery, and brought all its loveliness into life. I could scarcely believe that so short a time ago the whiteness of winter bad shrouded the verdant solitude. Here and there, indeed, a patch of snow lay still unmelted, where so lately the deep wreathes had been drifted by the storm. The hum of insects even was not unheard, and through the glitter of the stream the trout was seen leaping at its gaudy prey, as they went sailing down the pools with their expanded