

300 Dollars Reward

Runaway from the house of Calvert county, Maryland, on the three Negroes, viz.

JIM, Aged about 25 years, 5 feet 7 inches high, black complexion, round nose, set, and had on when he went, a blue cloth coat, black cassimer pants, and a new fur hat. As he can write in his hand he has forged a pass for himself and the others.

TOM, Aged about 27 years, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, slender made, black complexion, and down look when spoken to, he had a suit of white home made kersey and a hat.

WAPPIN, Aged about 45 years, 5 feet 6 or 7 inches high, a thick square built fellow of a brown complexion, had on a suit of white home made kersey with yellow stripes. I will give one hundred dollars for the apprehension of each of the above described negroes, if taken out of the state, or fifty dollars for each if taken in the state. I get them again.

JOSEPH W. RYLANDS, April 18, 1822

NOTICE. Ordered. That the Corporation meet every day from the second day in May to the Wednesday following, from nine until eleven o'clock in the morning, for the purpose of making transfers of assessable property within this city upon the assessment books, and that due notice be given thereof in the public papers.

JOHN BREWER, CLK. April 18, 1822

Valuable Land for Sale. By virtue of a decree of the high court of chancery of Maryland, all the land of public sale, on Tuesday the 21st day of May next, at 11 o'clock, A.M. if fair, if not on that day thereafter, the farm of the late John Gibson, Esq. called

'The Seven Mountains.' This property is situated in Anne Arundel county, on the north side of Magoth river, and immediately on the shore of the Chesapeake Bay, about seventeen miles from Baltimore, and eight from Annapolis. It is one of the most desirable abodes in Maryland either for one who derives his support from agricultural pursuits, or a man of fortune who is desirous of obtaining an elegant rural retreat.

The soil is fertile, and abundantly stocked with wood, and is peculiarly well adapted to the culture of Indian Corn and Tobacco, and all the products of a garden. It bears every variety of the best and earliest vegetables, and its proximity to Baltimore, and the convenient water transportation which its situation affords, give it advantages as a market farm that are possessed by few others. It abounds with delicious grapes, and the choicest grafted fruit trees in full bearing. These have been collected with great care, and are now in the most flourishing condition. The water by which the place is almost surrounded, and a fish pond that has been made at considerable expense, afford during the summer season, fish and crabs in the most abundance; and in the winter the wild fowl which always winter on the shores furnish a plentiful supply for the table of the proprietor, and at the same time a very lucrative article of traffic. The farm is well supplied with the ordinary garniture of the country, Patridges, Pheasants, &c. and there is also on it a few fallow deer. Its situation is truly delightful, it commands a noble view of the Chesapeake on the east; and on the south & west the Magoth river, and the country on the opposite shore, present a beautiful landscape. The improvements are a commodious frame dwelling house, servants' houses, a house, stables, &c.

This estate will, for the accommodation of purchasers, be divided into three parcels of about two hundred and fifty acres each, every part being bounded on one side by the water. Any person who is disposed to purchase may have an opportunity of viewing the property at any time previous to the day of sale, by calling on Mr. John Gibson, who at present resides on it, and who will point out the boundaries between the different parcels.

THE TERMS OF SALE. Are, one fourth cash, and the remainder to be paid in four equal annual instalments. Bonds with approved security will be required for the payment of that portion of the purchase money for which credit is allowed. On the payment of the whole of the purchase money deeds conveying the land will be executed. The sale will take place on the premises.

Addison, Blodgett, & Co. April 18, 1822

The Editors of the Federal Republic and Baltimore Patriot are requested to insert the above notice for five weeks, and forward the accounts to this Office for publication.

MARYLAND GAZETTE AND POLITICAL INTELLIGENCER.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1822. No. 21.]

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

MISCELLANEOUS

BEAUTIFUL SPECIMEN OF NATIVE POETRY. The following verses, by Percival, are among the finest specimens of American poetry we have seen:—

I saw on the top of a mountain high, A gem that shone like fire by night; It seemed like a star; that had left the sky, And dropped to sleep on the lonely height.

From the Charleston Courier. Love the love while life is young, And the vital stream is glowing; When the heart is newly strung, And the tide of health is flowing.

While we properly enjoy the spring of nature, and the blessings of life, as they are bestowed by the Creator, let us mix serious reflections with these enjoyments. The thoughts of death are very consistent with the enjoyment of the present.

TO SPRING.

By WILLIAM RAY, Author of a volume of Poems, recently published. So sweet—so pure—so calm and bright, Thy beauteous countenance appears, Thou must have sprung from heavenly light; Been born of some celestial sphere— Clothed by a rainbow richly gay, And nursed by yonder milky-way.

INDUSTRY.

The following admirable Summary of what may be called the history of industry, is from one of the sermons of the eloquent and pious Dr. Barrow. To industrious study is to be ascribed the invention and perfection of all those arts whereby human life is civilized, and the world cultivated with numberless accommodations; ornaments and beauties.

Industry reared those magnificent fabrics and those commodious houses; it formed those goodly pictures and statues; it raised those bridges, those aqueducts; it planted those fine gardens with various flowers and fruits; it clothed those verdant fields with corn and grass; it built those ships whereby we plough the seas, reaping the commodities of foreign regions. It hath subjected all creatures to our command and service, enabling us to subdue the fiercest, to catch the wildest, to render the gentlest soft-more tractable and useful to us.

SPRING—A PICTURE OF THE FRAILTY OF HUMAN LIFE.

At this season, we need not go far to seek for images of frailty and death. They present themselves to us on all hands; being connected with almost all the beauties of nature. Undoubtedly it was the divine intention in this respect, to remind us of the uncertainty of the things of this world, and to represent our mortal propensity, to place our affections on sensual objects. In the spring, the plants resolve a new life; and it is also perceived, that the greater part of them ever succumb they are often covered with

clouds, rain, and tempest. The moon sometimes appears in all the lustre of its charms. Often, before the sun has gained the meridian, the splendour which flattered us with the hope of a fine day, disappears. Sometimes also this hope is realized, and the days of spring shine in full beauty. But how soon do these fine days pass away! How rapid is their flight! Before we can well enjoy them, they are gone. Thus it is that the best of our life flies away. Let us look back on those days of youth, which may be called the spring of our life. How short lived have our pleasures been! Where are now those happy moments, those fascinating delights, which we then enjoyed? What is become of our constant cheerfulness, and those roses of youth which ornamented our cheeks; we have now lost all taste for those noisy pleasures, which then encompassed us. What then remains of those beautiful days that are fled away! Happy if they had been sanctified by being devoted to our Creator's glory.

PHILIP, KING OF MACEDON. He once happened to fall to the ground when engaged in some gymnastic exercises. As he rose he observed the impression of his body in the sand. "Heavens," cried Philip, "how small a space hath nature allotted us, and yet we are vain enough to desire to command the universe."

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A sprightly writer expresses his opinion of old maids in the following manner: "I am inclined to believe that many of the satirical aspersions cast upon old maids tell more to their credit than is generally imagined. Is a woman remarkably neat in her person, 'she will certainly die an old maid' is she particularly reserved towards the other sex, 'she has all the squeamishness of an old maid' Is she frugal in her expenses, and exact in her domestic concerns, 'she is cut out for an old maid.' And if she is kindly humane to the animals about her, nothing can save her from the appellation of an old maid." In short I have always found that neatness, modesty, economy and humanity, are the never failing characteristics of "an old maid."

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WHALE HUNT.

From an account of the Western Isles, by Doctor Hibbert. I had landed at Mr. Leisk's of Barra Voe in Yell, when a fishing boat arrived with the intelligence that a drove of Calfing Whales had entered Yell sound. Females and boys, on hearing the news, issued from the cottages in every direction, making the hills reverberate with joyful exclamations of the event. The fishermen armed themselves with a rude sort of harpoon, formed to the strand, and the whales, which were rolling about the muddy and crimsoned waves, doubtful whether to flee, and appearing like oxen to wait the turn of their slaughterer. Wanton boys and females, in their anxiety to take a share of the massacre, might be observed to rankle with new tortures the gaping wound that had been made; while in their blood thirsty exultation they appeared to surpass those who had received their nutriment, were severally arrested in their pursuit, by the relentless steel of the harpooner. Numerous whales which had received their death-wound soon lined the bay, while others were rolling about the muddy and crimsoned waves, doubtful whether to flee, and appearing like oxen to wait the turn of their slaughterer.

From the London Observer. BILGE WATER NOT WHISKEY. Court of Requests, Holborn. A case of rather a curious nature, and which was characterized rather by the absurd credulity of the parties than by its novelty, came before the Commissioners on Thursday last. A man of the name of O'Regan attended the court, to shew cause against a summons which had been issued, called upon him to a debt of 18s. which was alleged to be due by him to a person who stated his name to be Higgins. The parties were both Irishmen, and exhibited a good deal of irritation, as well as confusion, in their respective stories. With some difficulty the following facts were collected from their respective statements:—On Tuesday week, about nine o'clock in the evening, a man dressed in the costume of a sailor, and wearing a large rough coat, similar to that commonly worn by sea-faring men in bad weather, entered the shop of O'Regan, who is a dealer in salt fish, and other "haberdashery," as he called it, in St. Giles's, and beckoning him to the back part of the room, and at the same time looking very significantly, said, "May be you would not like a drop of the real thing, to keep Christmas with?" "What do you mean?" says O'Regan. "Whiskey, to be sure," says the man. "Faith, and it's I that would," replied O'Regan "providing it was good and chape." "Och, by the piper of Kilrush," says the man, "there has't been a nater, cleaner, more complete drop of Putshen (whiskey illicitly distilled) smuggled across the Herin-brook (the Irish Channel) for many a long day, and as for chapeiness, you shall have it for an old song." "You don't mean to say it's after being smuggled?" says O'Regan. "By my soul, but I do," rejoined the man, "it's I and Jack Corcoran, a friend of mine, brought it safe and sound into the 'Phames last Sunday in the shape of butter-firkins from Cork." "Could a body taste it?" pursued O'Regan. With a couple of 'rhy notes," says the man, "I've a blather full of it under my outer, (his arm-pit,) if you'll lend us a hold of a glass." O'Regan said he had't a glass handy, but brought a cup, and the bladder being produced, a fair taste was poured forth, which O'Regan, having tipped it off—after collecting his breath, which had been dissipated by its strength—swore was the darling of a drop—it was the next kin to aqua fortis.—Aqua fortis, you mane, says the man—aqua fortis is a tool to it. The next question was, as to the price? Och, by the powers, says the honest smuggler, as you're a countryman and friend, you shall have it for ten shillings a gallon, and less than that I wouldn't give it to my mother. O'Regan thought this too much, and proposed eight shillings a gallon; but, after much chaffering, he agreed to give nine shillings. The quantity was next discussed. The man couldn't sell less than an anchor, four gallons. 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As you may say, Touch my honour, touch my life, says the smuggler; and seizing the tub with some indignation, he called for the pokers, and then striking the barrel on each side the bung hole, out started the bung. He next called for a table spoon and a cup, and taling out about a noggin, alias a quarter, handed it to O'Regan, who having taken a suck—by the test of his eye, and the smack of his lip, evinced his satisfaction. Higgins finished it; and exclaiming, it's the dandy! passed his hand into his pocket, without further hesitation, and produced his eighteen shillings. O'Regan did the same—and the cork being safely locked in the cupboard, the smuggler was let out with as much caution as he had been admitted. O'Regan and Higgins then held a council upon the division of the spoil; and the latter went up stairs to fetch down a two gallon jar, while the former ran to the public house to borrow a measure. They soon met again in the parlour, and the tub was brought out. They endeavoured at first to get the bung out in the same manner as before, but not being served the smuggler pursued, but not being equally acquainted with the subject, they could not succeed. This difficulty, however, was soon overruled. O'Regan obtained a large gimblet from a next door neighbour, & a hole bored in one of the ends, the liquor began to flow very freely into the measure which was held to receive it. Higgins remarked that it looked very muddy, and on the pint being full lifted it up to have another sup; but he had no sooner taken a gulp than, to the dismay of O'Regan he exclaimed, "Oh, Holy Paul, thy bilge!" meaning a very unsavoury liquid. "Bother," says O'Regan, and, snatching the measure from his partner, took a mouthful himself, which he as quickly spit out about the floor; and then, in an agitated tone, cried out, "sure enough Higgins it is bilge, and precious had it is as ever I drank." 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It was no laughing matter, and they were not, therefore, very merry on the occasion, and still less so when Higgins demanded of O'Regan the repayment of his 18s.—this O'Regan refused, and a quarrel ensued, which, after having terminated in a regular set to, attended with painful consequences to both, was followed by Higgins applying to this court for the summons which led to their appearance before the commissioners. The whole of the circumstances, with infinite trouble, having been thus unravelled.

REFLECTIONS ON THE LOSS OF A NOSE.

From a Scotch paper. A man who has lost his nose has peculiar advantages as well as disadvantages; he cannot follow his nose, but then he cannot be poked into it every thing. He cannot blow his nose, but then he saves pocket handkerchiefs. He cannot be stuffed up in his nose, but then he cannot take snuff, which is, however, another saving. If he goes to sleep, you can't tickle his nose, and when he is awake, he can't drink his nose against a post. Let him him drink what he will he never will have a red nose, and never be exposed to the nickname of "Noisy." and let him be as impertinent as he will, he may defy you to pull his nose. "Sir," said a man to another with a false nose, "I'll pull your nose." "Sir," said he, "I shall put my nose in my pocket." We are credibly informed that a short time since, whilst excavating a canal, at Jerusalem South, (Long Island, N. York) for the purpose of conveying water from a pond to a flour mill, the skeletons of a number of Indians were discovered, and at the head of each was found a bottle of rum; a kettle, tomahawk, &c. These interments must have taken place more than a century since. Those who have tasted of the rum, state it to be of the most exquisite flavour. Jam. L. I. Farmer. A horse belonging to Capt. Holford, lately trotted in England seventeen miles in 55 minutes and 35 seconds. He carried ten and a half stone, and was to perform the match within the hour for 300 guineas. Mr. Williams' horse, which beat the celebrated American horse, was backed to trot three miles in 40 minutes. The match was lost by 40 seconds.

From the Rhode Island American. If it for food and raiment, and for shelter alone, that we came into the world? Do we talk of our souls, and live as if we, and all that surrounds us, were made of dull matter? Are the relations of life for our convenience merely, or has the fulfilling of these duties none but promised and distant rewards? Man has another and higher nature, even here, and the spirit within him finds an answering spirit in every thing that grows, and affectionate relation not only with fellow man, but with the commonest things that lie scattered about the earth.

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