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JONAS GREEN,

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MISCELLANEOUS.

ON THE LILY OF THE VALLEY.

Fair modest flower that shuns parade,
Whose sweets all other sweets excel,
Oh how I sought thee in the shade,
And watch'd thy slowly opening bell.
In life's fair morn, when I was blest,
And sigh'd like others to be gay—
Pale flower! I placed thee near my breast,
And threw the blushing rose away.
Yet 'twas not hatred that did guide
My infant choice, and move my scorn;
Methought the rose was sworn with pride,
And thou neglected and forlorn.
May pity ever thus prevail,
And softly all my soul incline,
To listen to the plaintive tale,
And make the cause of sorrow mine.
And when I see misfortune sink,
"Nath' cruel pride's sarcastic rail,
I'll raise thy drooping head, and think
On thee, sweet lily of the vale.

ODE TO MEMORY.

"Man giveth up the Ghost and where is he?"
And where is he? Not by the side
Whose every want he loved to tend;
Not o'er those vallies wandering wide,
Where sweetly lost he oft would mend;
That form be lov'd he marks no more,
Those scenes admir'd no more shall see,
Those scenes are lovely as before,
And she as fair—but where is he?
Not, no, the radiance is not dim,
That used to gild his favourite hill,
The pleasures that were dear to him,
Are dear to life and nature still;
But, ah! his home is not as fair,
Neglected must his garden be,
The lilies droop and wither there,
And seem to whisper, "where is he?"

His was the pomp—the crowded hall,
But where is now the proud display!
His riches, honour, pleasures all
Desire could frame—but where are they!
And he, as some tall rock that stands
Protected by the circling sea,
Surrounded by admiring bands
Seem'd proudly strong—and where is he?
The church-yard bears an added store—
The fire-side shows a vacant chair;
Here sadness dwells and weeps alone,
And death displays his banners there;
The life is gone—the breath has fled,
And what has been no more shall be;
The well known form—the welcome tread—
Oh! where are they, and where is he?

THE CHURCH YARD.

You have seen'dred, perhaps, of a moon-light evening, out of the precincts of the living and moving world, to linger and contemplate among the grass grown memorials of those who are gone—
"The body to its place, and the soul to Heaven's grace,
And the rest in God's own time."
An appalling chill shudders through the current of life at the undisturbed and universal silence of the scene—the stars tranquilly shining on the white marble, and feebly illuminating the name which friendship had carved for the slumberer beneath—here the grass waving in rank luxuriance, as if to hide the triumphs and the trophies of death—and there a human bone unearthed from its timeworn sepulchre, a ghastly visitor to the realms of day—a wooden cross marking the repose of the humble—a cross, the sign of the sleeping believer—and lofty and magnificent memorials over the relics of the wealthy and the great. Ah! who, in such an assemblage as this, can be accounted great?—What gold survives the crucible of death?
We can learn nothing from the living which the dead do not teach us. Would Beauty be modest and unpretending, let her quit the ball and festival for a moment, and carry her toilet to the tomb. Would the proud learn humility—the resentful good nature—the penurious charity—the bigoted philanthropy; would the scholar ascertain the true objects of knowledge—the man of the world the true means of happiness here and hereafter—and the ambitious the true sources of greatness—let him retire awhile from the living, and commune with the dead. We must all come to the mournful level of the grave. Our bones must mingle in one common mass. Our affections should travel in the same path, for they must terminate in one fearful issue.—Life is full of facilities of virtue and of happiness; and when you would neglect or abuse them, go and purify your affections, and humble your pride, and elevate your hopes at the tomb of a friend, when the stars are shining on it, like the glorious beams of religion on the mansion of death.
[Charleston Courier.]

EXTRACT.

Consider, would it not wound thee to thine heart, to come upon thy death-bed, and instead of having the comfort of a well spent life, and the merits of the Lord Jesus Christ, together with the comfort of his glorious spirit, to have, first, the sight of an ill spent life,—thy sins flying in thy face,—thy conscience uttering, of itself, with thunder-claps against thee,—the thoughts of God terrifying of thee,—death, with his merciless paw, seizing upon thee,—the devils standing ready to scramble for thy soul,—hell enlarging herself, and ready to swallow thee up an eternity of misery and torment attending upon thee, from which there will be no release. For, mark! death doth not come alone to an unconverted soul, but with such company, as wert thou but sensible they would make thee tremble.

EXTRAORDINARY SHIPWRECK.

The brig Wear, of London, Thompson, master, with a crew of ten men, sailed from the Thames on the 12th March; bound for Iceland, for a cargo of ice. Nothing remarkable occurred to them till the 28th, at noon, at which time they were within 200 miles from their destination, when the larboard bow of the vessel struck violently on an iceberg, which injured her so seriously, that 65 minutes afterwards she went down. At this appalling juncture, five of the crew were on a piece of ice, endeavouring to make her fast to it, and the others were exerting themselves to get out some provisions. With the ship two of the hands were lost—the other four being expert swimmers, got upon a piece of ice, and by means of two studding sail booms, which served them as a portable bridge, and enabled them to pass from one piece of ice to another, they eventually, but not without great difficulty and danger, reached their consolate shipmates. The ships boats having been crushed to pieces by the ice, they had only saved from the wreck, three bags of bread, and a small quantity of beef and pork, about thirty six yards of canvas, two oars and a boat hook, some blankets, a tin candle box containing some candles, the two studding sail booms already mentioned, the three main hatches, the slide of the half deck hatch, a rough oar, an axe, a small saw, a mallet, a caulking iron, a three quarter-inch chisel, a quantity of nails, tinder box and some rope. In this perilous situation, with destruction menacing them continually, upon a piece of ice not sixty yards square, floating in the vast northern ocean, and insulated from all human aid, they remained for fourteen days, without any protection from the gelid atmosphere, but a flimsy tent, which they constructed of the oars, the boat hook and the canvas. Into this, at each return of night, did these poor sufferers retire for repose, but the cold soon chased away "stirred nature's sweet restorer" from their eye lids, and to counteract its effects, they were obliged, at short intervals, to come forth to their dreary promenade, and resume their wonted walk. The manner in which they contrived to cook their victuals, is worthy of recital—it evinces how prolific necessity is in expedients. The lid of their candle box they converted into a cambouse, the box itself into a boiler, and for fuel they substituted rope, which their tinder box enabled them to ignite. On the 1st of April, sensible that unless they made an effort to save themselves, destruction would inevitably overtake them, they resolved on building a boat with the scanty materials which they had, and this they thus effected. The bottom which was flat, they made by laying the two studding sail booms parallel at the distance of two feet, and nailing on them transversely the boarding of the hatches—the carlings of the hatches they used for timbers—the gunwale they formed of the rough oar, split in two, and the stern of the slide of the half deck hatch. Having proceeded so far with the work, the next difficulty was to procure sheathing. To supply this they had recourse to their saws, which they had constructed, nailing it to the studding sail booms, and thence extending it over the timbers to the gunwale, to which they lashed it with spun yarn; and, to render it impervious to the water, they melted their candles, the grease of which they rubbed into it. In the prosecution of this (in their circumstances), Herculesian undertaking, now fortunately brought to a completion, they would have been badly off for want of a gimblet, had they not a large sail needle, with which they contrived to bore. It was a lucky circumstance for them that they set about the means of deliverance at the time they did, as, on the tenth day of their being upon the ice, the sea washed away the greater part of their provisions. Having rigged their fragile bark, with an oar for a mast, and a blanket for a sail, and having put on board the scanty remnant of their provisions, and some ice for water, on the 11th April, they committed themselves to the mercy of the winds and waves, steering in the direction of Iceland; but having for three days attempted a passage through the shoals of ice without success, they were obliged to put back into clear water. On the 18th they killed some seals with their mallets, which they found asleep upon the ice, and on the same day they landed upon an iceberg, for the purpose of cooking them, which they were enabled to do by means of some drift wood which they had picked up. Here they passed the night, using their boat, which they had hauled up on the ice, in order to its preservation, as a dormitory. On the 19th they again put to sea, steering for the Faro Isles; but the wind, on the 21st, being easterly, they were constrained to change their course, and again bear up for Iceland. On the 24th found to their inexpressible concern, that the heat of the sun had melted all their ice, from which period, owing to the want of water, their sufferings may be better conceived than described. On the 8th they were gladdened with the sight of land, but their view of it was soon intercepted by a thick fog; and when this cleared away they could not discern it, the wind having, in the interim, veered and blown them back to sea. Next day, the 29th, from excessive sufferings and want of water, three of their number died in great agony, and a few hours subsequent to their demise, they were obliged to commit their bodies to the deep, the captain acting as chaplain on the occasion. At this time the survivors were tormented with such intolerable thirst, that some of them, to alleviate it, drank their own urine. That evening they again came in sight of land, the following day, the 30th, they effected a landing, about 40 miles from a place which they say is called Rudeford. At this time their feet were so dreadfully frost bitten, from their having been immersed in water for a number of successive days in the boat, that they could merely crawl about—they therefore had to remain here till the 2d May, when some Icelanders, who were out in a boat, perceiving them, took them to their homes, about twelve miles distant, and used every means which humanity could prompt for their restoration.—They indeed acted the part of the good Samaritan towards them, furnishing them with the necessities of wearing apparel, washing their ulcerous feet, and dressing them with fresh butter, the only salve they could command. With these hospitable people they abode till the 2d June

when, learning that the Emmanuel, of Limekilns, Scotland, Hutchison, was taking in a cargo of ice at Rudeford, for the Colerain fishery, their kind hosts provided them a conveyance thither, and represented their case to the Governor, who obtained a passage for them in the abovementioned vessel and ordered them a supply of provisions. On the 3d June, the Emmanuel sailed, and on the 12th June arrived at Portrush, whence, on the same day, these poor mariners were conveyed in the King's boat to this city—three of them in a state of helplessness and consequent destitution, which is calculated to excite pity in the most obdurate breast. The captain lost two toes by the frost, the carpenter four, the cook all his, and part of the left foot, and Charles Folston's feet are in a very bad state.
London-derry Journal.

ANECDOTE OF WASHINGTON.

In the winter of '77, while Washington with the American army at Valley Forge, a certain good old Friend, of the respectable family and name of Potts, had occasion to pass through the woods near headquarters. Treading his way along the venerable grove, suddenly he heard the sound of a human voice, which as he advanced increased on his ear, and at length became like the voice of one speaking much in earnest. As he approached the spot with a cautious step, whom should he behold in a dark natural bower of ancient oaks, but the Commander in Chief of the American armies on the place till the general, having ended his devotions, arose, and with a countenance of angelic serenity, retired to headquarters. Friend Potts then went home, and on entering his parlour, called out to his wife, "Sarah, my dear! Sarah, all's well! all's well! George Washington will not prevail!" "What's the matter, Isaac?" replied she, "three scenes moved." "Well, if I seem moved, 'tis no more than what I am. I have this day seen what I never expected. Thee knows that I always thought the sword and the Gospel utterly inconsistent, and that no man could be a soldier and a Christian at the same time. But George Washington has this day convinced me of my mistake."
He then related what he had seen.

LONGEVITY OF A HORSE.

There is now living and in the possession of the proprietors of the Mersey and Irwell Navigation, where he has been the most part of his life, a horse 63 years old this grass; he is perfectly sound and free from blemish, and has been in regular work till within a few years. He is now kept at his ease for his past services, which have been great to an extreme.
Late London paper.

MR. GREEN.

I have, within the last eight or ten days, been called on personally, and by letter, by many of my friends in Prince George's and Anne Arundel, to know whether I was a Candidate for Congress or not, politely offering their exertions and support, it would consent to be run. I have referred them to my letters addressed to the people of this Congressional District, as published in the Federal Republican of the 2d of August inst, to show why I offered my services in Sept. last, and why I withdraw that offer, and am no longer to be considered a candidate. To save trouble and mistakes to all, I will thank you to give that letter a place in your paper for two successive weeks. So many months having passed since I offered my services, it may be necessary to give at least that notice of my withdrawal.

Your friend,
JOHN C. WEEMS.
August 31st, 1822.

To the People of Prince George's and Anne Arundel Counties, and City of Annapolis. Fellow Citizens,

A dispute having taken place between Mr. George Howard, of Brice, and certain of his brother democrats, as appeared in the Maryland Republican, of the 2d of July inst—Mr. H's answer has come out (from necessity I suppose) in handbills, one of which I have now before me, in which my name is introduced in such a way as to render it necessary for me to notice it. I did, as Mr. Howard has stated, declare myself a candidate for congress last September, in Prince George's in the first instance, to prevent quarrelling, and perhaps fighting, among the people at a large democratic meeting, about the right I had as a private citizen of Anne Arundel, to offer any suit for their consideration, it not having suited any of their orators that day to attend; and again, the next day, at another large meeting called by my friend, Mr. Robert Bowie, in conversation with me, he expressed his unwillingness to allow private gentlemen that day to take up an unlimited portion of the time which belonged to candidates, complaining at the time of the unreasoned trespass that had previously to that been committed on him by a private citizen, who had taken up 2-1/2 hours of the afternoon, not leaving him time to say half he wished to the people. To remove all these difficulties and objections, &c. &c. I informed Mr. B. that I, like himself, was a candidate before the people; and again, that day, as soon as I had an opportunity, repeated the offer of my services, inviting those present, and through them, their neighbours, to examine into my life and conduct from my infancy to the October election of 1822, observing that ample time, upwards of 13 months, was afforded them to have the question solved—if he honest—is he capable? And that if after the election it was found I had obtained their confidence, I should esteem it the highest honour that could be conferred on me; and I engaged to enlist in their cause a heart as sincere as it had always been honest, joined with all the zeal and ability it might please God to give, to bring things back to that good old golden standard, established by our fathers, much as they have been altered and abused by the patriots of modern date, and the main spring of whose actions was no longer the public good, but self. I was sincere in my motives at the time, (to preserve peace) and I trust I should be found

equally so in my pledge, had I the opportunity afforded; but of this I confess I had no hopes at the time, having myself, at the December session, 1821, of the legislature, proposed to those with whom I had always felt pleased to associate, that we should consent then magnanimously to withdraw all further opposition as a party, so as to put a stop at once to the boiling of the political pot, which would otherwise continue as heretofore, to throw up the dregs upon the top, believing it most certain, if deprived of such aid as party spirit afforded them, they would very soon settle down into that insignificance and littleness, most suitable to their want of talents and integrity. This retiring policy having since been entered upon, and now proved evidently, with sincerity, it would be the height of inconsistency in me to call upon Federalists to take any unnecessary trouble for my personal gratification, although they are ready, I trust, to a man, to act whenever called on by the honest part of democracy, to aid them in securing what ought to be as dear as life itself to every citizen. But after the arduous struggle they have made for 26 years to save our government, the best on earth, from becoming the prey of a set of designing, unprincipled, pretended patriots, and at last finding their exertions only tended to assist such men in their plans of deception, by enabling them to keep their followers blinded by passion, the result of reiterated falsehoods and abuse. Federalists have determined to be still, and behold the glory of God," who hath declared, that "his countenance is against them that do evil, & he will root out the remembrance of them from the earth." The work He will do in his own way, lest man should attribute it to his own strength; so we read it was in days that have passed; and so we may reasonably look for it to be done again. Already have many of the honest but deluded men of the democratic party, had their eyes opened sufficient to see, that not only Federalists have been obliged to surrender every thing like a participation in the government of their choice, but that they [honest democrats] are now called on to surrender still more, the freedom of will. No longer are they to be allowed to think for themselves; and if they dare but express an opinion, they, like Mr. George Howard, and those he mentions in his first letter that he conversed with, to wit: Messrs. R. Iglehart, James Gaither, Linthicum, Clark, Treake and Lawrence, all sterling republicans, are all to be denounced as they have been, "petty cornfield politicians"—ambitious, designing individuals, destitute of sufficient talents to attract the public attention, or have proved themselves by their principles or their conduct unworthy of public confidence; who have no merit in themselves, and can only hope for temporary success by falsehood, fraud and artifice. Thus do we find the work already commenced. Those would be nobles of the land who have so long dictated every thing, & having now completely put down, as they proudly believe, an opposition from without, the assertions of the writer of the remark to the contrary notwithstanding, will not for a moment allow any thing of the sort to arise in their own ranks. They are therefore determined at once to frighten all such characters back again into their usual submission, and so powerful is the force of habit, that they are for the present, perhaps, to succeed.

Men who have been drilled, as many democrats have been for years past, and brought up like hounds in coupling irons, and so held at the polls until their votes were secured, agreeable to the direction of a few dictators of Annapolis, where all plans are to med, and from whence all orders emanate, startled with the impressive words of the "Wall of the People, are not likely they hope, soon to assert their freedom; although I do believe that at this very moment nine tenths of the people groan under their servitude, each fearful to attempt any thing. Until this unaccountable fear is removed, it would be giving myself unnecessary, useless trouble to renew my offers of service to the people as a candidate for congress. But this I will offer, that whenever a few, I say a few, respectable individuals of that party, because but few are wanted, shall come forward and solicit my aid, in putting down those petty tyrants, they shall have it, be it little or much. Only a few are wanted to begin the work, provided they begin it in earnest and good faith. The people are ripe for the glorious undertaking; they are heartily sick of being put off, as they have long been, with the shadow instead of the substance, and long now to get rid of their indolent masters, who as a dernier resort have taken to abuse them, as openly, perhaps more so, than they ever did Federalists. But so soon as they find you no longer willing to submit, you will find them like Spaniel, cringing at your feet, flattering and fawning as heretofore. But it will be too late; as we have long since done, to be in reality, the sons of their father," for whom you will feel yourselves bound to come out, and not to act to touch or handle them.

However beautiful they may appear without, like unto whitened sepulchres, yet you well remember, that within they are all corruption and deceit. Yes, my fellow citizens, Federalists are very willing to amalgamate with honest democrats, for they care not about names, and to be one people, after having put down those vile political hypocrites, who have so long governed us with a rod of iron, as they shew themselves determined now to govern you, if they can by any means continue to keep up those slavish fears, that have so long secured you and the government within their grasp. They are the sons of darkness, who must perish with their deeds, when exposed to light.

Once more I put to you, that rotation in office belonged to republicans, as the excitement to, and reward of merit. Now what do you learn? Why, that Doctor Kent, and all such like creatures of their will, are entitled, if they please to say so, to claim a life estate in the honours they hold, if there can be any honour in holding an appointment on such terms? It could never have entered their thoughts, if it is the emolument, directly or indirectly to be obtained, that they are in love with, and not voluntarily to be given up. But the time must and will come, when you, the honest people of the land, petty corn field politicians (as these nobles contemptuously style you) will

bring these men to a reckoning and no longer consent to be satisfied with having the talent, committed to their charge, buried in a napkin. Had this been your determination for years past, Doctor Kent, who by his votes brought up in your land, and the enemy to your capital, would not have been able to shut himself up, as a member of congress, in his house, on the day of the battle of Bladensburg, within four miles of his home, and excuse himself afterwards from risking a little of his own blood, merely with the plea of not having gone over to the enemy. No, you would have required of him and his fellow workers, the nobility of Annapolis, to shew their patriotism by their actions and not by their neglect. "Shew me thy faith without works, and I will show mine by my works," is the language of truth, which, by the by such men, it is to be feared, have little to do with.

Never before have I attempted to interfere with disputes like the present, although between democrats of the highest order. But there is an old saying, that dog will not eat dog; yet we have often heard of dogs barking and growling at dogs, as an excuse for seizing hold of something else: so in this instance, the democrats have quarrelled, and the writer of those celebrated remarks in the Museum, of the 2d of July, makes it the opportunity for abusing federalism and federalists. But that would not have been sufficient to have caused my notice of him as I never have noticed any thing that has appeared in that mirror of truth, but have always endeavoured to treat what came from that quarter with merited contempt. As I should now, had it been exclusively against myself or my friends, believing their abuse the only desirable recommendation they could offer honest men; so I view it as to be offered to Mr. Howard and those gentlemen, who hold opinions similar to his, and have dared to converse at any time with him. They are all known to be honest, worthy men, and, as Mr. Howard calls them, sterling democratic republicans; and they have dared to feel, to think, and to express their thoughts, in opposition to the Star Chamber of Annapolis, where it is believed by those few dictators of the state, and more particularly of congressional district, that no man can be found as well calculated to support their interest, as my friend Doctor Kent, who, by Mr. Howard's account, has been brought out in direct opposition to myself, although he assured me four years ago, he never would be again in my way; and although he last year assured General Marriott, he would not be in his way it was not because the Dr. believed me to be a radical, that he has consented to be brought out against me. He knows that to be impossible. It was not because he thinks it dangerous for a federal to be in congress. He knows, that long since, with the exception of Maryland, there has been no such thing known as federal and democracy; nothing of at least in congress. It was not because he wished the honour, he has long since declared himself tired of that. Then it must be owing to what I have pronounced it, as he once said of his opponent, Archibald Vanhorn, owing to his excessive love for the emoluments—

To all of which, for myself, he should be heartily welcome, could Anne Arundel county be exempt from the disgrace, which she has thus been made to endure for 22 years, and the district have a value returned. But this can never happen, whilst Doctor Kent and his friends, this Annapolis junta, continue to be dictators of Anne Arundel; never to be allowed to participate in the congressional honours of this district. He is to have a life estate, if not the right to bequeath it to whom he will at his death; unless, indeed, he can be removed into the Senate, and then Mr. Samuel Sprigg is to be elected in his place—so easy is it for these dictators to manage all as they please. It is said to have been already planned in the Star Chamber of Annapolis, that he shall be put in the Senate of the United States, in the place of Mr. Pinkney; and somewhat after this manner his Excellency Samuel Sprigg is to be brought forward against Samuel Smith, who, they begin to believe, must have known considerably more about the loss sustained by the United States' Bank, of 1,500,000 from the firm of Smith and Buchanan, than they heretofore found it prudent to allow; and that it would therefore disgrace the nation to have him elected by the Legislature of Maryland into the Senate. They had no objections to his being in the lower house, whilst it could be known that the people, the mixed multitude of Baltimore, sent him there; as they think as contemptibly of them as they do of the "petty cornfield politicians." But into the Senate he must not go. Should the eastern shrew delegations contend for him, they will plead up the old federal hue and cry about Baltimore influence, and should that not be sufficient to induce them to like, what three years ago acquaintance has caused them to dislike, (Samuel Sprigg,) then the doctor is to be offered in compromise, and a way opened for Mr. Sprigg to take his seat in congress, which they can easily secure by a call of their caucus to pronounce him, in the Star Chamber, their caucus candidate, consequently, the choice of the people; and Mr. Bowie and Gen. Marriott, as well as John C. Weems, must submit. Thus, my friends, have they wheels within wheels.—But this little Board of Dictators pronounce that they are the people, and all that they do, they do for the good of the people; and now that federalists have withdrawn, it is left with you, "petty cornfield politicians" of the democratic party, to decide how long these few dictatorial men shall thus continue insolently to pronounce themselves to be the people, and you a set of unprincipled petty corn-field fools that know nothing, and consequently have no right to meddle with matters of this sort. But inquiry is on foot; those masterly Essays written by a Native of Virginia, have opened and are daily opening the eyes of many, who, when they come to examine the trial of Lieut. Abbot of the Navy yard of Boston, as lately taken place and published, must form a phalanx in congress sufficient with men already prepared, to investigate both men and measures, which I believe alone is wanted to hurl from their high stations, nineteenth of those high power, who seats, if may so express myself, will then be found stained with the blood and rapine of our once happy, but at present ill-fated country.

JOHN C. W.F.E.S.S.
Elk Ridge, July 30th, 1822.

State of Maryland,
Anne Arundel County, Dr. John Miller,
July 9th, 1822.
On application by petition, of Henry Maynadier, administrator of William Bowen, late of Anne Arundel County, deceased. It is ordered, that he give notice by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published, once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in the Maryland Gazette and Maryland Republican.

Thomas H. Hall, Reg. of Will.
A. K. County.

Notice is hereby Given.

That the administrator of Anne Arundel County, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Anne Arundel County in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of William Bowen, late of Anne Arundel County deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers therefor, to the subscriber, at or before the 10th of February next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand the 10th day of Aug. 1822.
Henry Maynadier, Adm'r.
Aug. 15, 1822.

NOTICE.

The subscriber having obtained from Anne Arundel County Orphan's court, letters of administration on the personal property of John Thompson late of said county, deceased, hereby warns all persons indebted to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them legally authenticated for settlement, to
Eleanor Thompson, Adm'r.
N. B. A likely NEGRO GIRL for sale.
Aug. 8, 1822.

SHERIFFALTY

John Knighton,
Respectfully informs the voters of Anne Arundel County, and the city of Annapolis, that he is a candidate for the sheriffalty of said county, at the election of October, 1822, and will be thankful for their support.
July 25, 1822.

A Farm to Rent.

The subscriber wishes to rent her Farm on the north side of Severn River, (in Broad Neck,) about five miles from the city of Annapolis.
ANN-BOONE.
August 22, 1822.

St. John's College.

The Visitors and Governors of this Institution having determined to appoint a Professor, whose duties shall be "to teach the English Language grammatically, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, Book Keeping, and to teach students through the Latin Grammar and Corderius, so as to prepare them for being placed under the Professor of Languages;" and the salary being fixed at \$300 per annum, together with one half of the whole amount of the tuition money, and the price of tuition being fixed at \$24 per annum; give notice that the appointment will be made of the first Friday in September next. Candidates are requested to make personal application, in order that they may be examined as to their qualifications.
By order of the Board,
WM. E. PINKNEY, Secretary.
The number of pupils now in the English rooms is between thirty and forty.
July 18, 1822.

The Editors of the Md. Republican, Patriot and Federal Gazette, Baltimore, are requested to insert the above once a week until the first Friday in September.

Notice.

All persons indebted to the late firm of George and John Barber, & Co. are requested to call and settle their accounts, before the 15th Sept. and otherwise suits will be instituted against them without respect to persons, as it is very necessary, that the concern should be settled in as speedy a way as possible, in consequence of my having to settle with the representatives of the late John T. Barber.
John Miller, Jr.

JUST PUBLISHED

And For Sale at Geo. Shaw's Store
THE FIRST VOLUME OF HARRIS & JOHNSON'S REPORTS OF Cases Argued and Determined in the GENERAL COURT AND COURT OF APPEALS OF THE STATE OF MARYLAND.
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Sept. 17, 1822.