No. 48 7

THE WORLD.

with its pleasures, and who cannot

live without it? The world! it is a

perpetual servitude, where no one

if we strive to be happy, we must

kins its fetters and love its bondage.

The world! it is a daily revolution

of events, which create, in succes-

the most violent passions, bitter ha-

treds, odious perplexities, devouring

jealousies, and grievous chagrins. The world! it is a place of maledic-

tion, where pleasures themselves

carry with them their troubles and

afflictions. In the world there is

nothing heting, nor fortunes the

most affluent-nor friendships the

most sinctre-nor characters the

most exalte!-nor favours the most

enviable. Men pass all their lives

always ready to deceive, or trying

to avoid deception; always eager

and active to profit by the retire-

competitors; always occupied with

their fears or their hopes; always

quil, doing every thing for repose

and removing further from it. Vani-

ty, ambition, vengeance, luxury,

avarice-these are the virtues which

the world knows and esteems. In

the world, integrity passes for sim-

plicity; duplicity and dissimulation

are meritorious. Interest the most

vile, arms brother against brother

and friendship: and it is this base

motive which produces our hatreds

and attachments! The wants and

misfortunes of a neighbour find on-

ly indifference and insensibility,

when we can neglect him without

loss. If we could look into two dif-

ferent parts of the world—if we

could enter into the secret detail of

anxieties, and inquietudes-if we

could pierce the outward appearance

which offers to our eyes only joy,

pleasure, pomp and magnificence;

how different should we find it from

what it appears! We should see it

destitute of happiness—the father

at variance with his child-the hus-

band with his wife; and the antipa-

thies, the jealousies, the murmurs,

and the eternal dissention of fami-

lies. We should see friendships

broken by suspicions; by interests,

by caprices; unions the most endear-

ing dissolved by inconsistency; re-

lations the most tender destroyed by

hatred and perfidy; fortunes the

most affluent producing more vexa-

tion than happiness; places the most

honourable not giving satisfaction, but creating desires for higher, ad-

vancement; each one complaining

of his lot, and the most elevated not

VIEW OF THE EUPHRATES.

brought us to the north-east shore

of the Euplirates, hitherto totally excluded from our view by the in-

tervening long and varied lines of

ruin, which now proclaimed to us

lon. From the point on which we

stood to the base of Mujelibe, large

masses of ancient foundations spread

on our right, more resembling natu-

ral hills in appearance, than mounds

ward, also, chains of these undula-

sed. The whole view was particu-

larly solemn. The majestic stream

of the Euphrates wandering in soli-

tude like a pilgrim monarch through

the silent ruins of his devastated

kingdom, still appeared a noble riv-

er, even under the disadvantages of

its desert-tacked course. Its banks

were heary with reeds, and the grey

osier willows were yet there, on which the captives of Israel hung

up their harps, and while Jerusalem

was not, refused to be comforted.

But how is the rest of the scene

changed since then! At that 'time

is spread over Her!"

An hour and a quarter more

the most happy.

Massilon.

-and breaks all the ties of blood

What is the world, even to those who love it, who are intoxicated

The shows Kamous Family Medicines on the shows Kamous Family Medicines on the show of the [VOL. LXXVII.

ever you buy, none can be Lee's Groot Family Medicines, without the stendard the proprietor. NOAH KIDEDY: Late Michael Lee & C. September 19.

St. John's College.

DR. RAFFERTY, begs leave to so quaint the public, that he purposes deliver, ing a course of lectures upon Natural failing a leave of the leave of th ing a confect of rectures agon Maurar 161-losophy, including Mechanics, Hydroti-tics, Pneumatics, Optics, Electricity, Cal-vanism, Chemistry, and Astronomy-to le illustrated by experiments.

The Philosophical Apparatus was made

by the first artists in London, and procured by the Board of Governors and Visitors as an expense of nearly five thousand dellar. An excellent Chemical Apparatus has also

An excellent Chemical Apparatus has also been lately purchased.

The Introductory Lecture will be delivered in the College edifice on the second Friday in December next.

Such a course of instruction has been a desideratum in this city, and if day appreciated and patronised, must prove of incalculable utility to our youth of both sexes, and premote the best interests and rising reputation of St. John's.

N. B. The terms, hours of attendance, &c. shall be made known in a future advention.

Sept. 26. New & Cheap Goods.

N. J. Watkins, MERCHANT TAILOR,

Informs his friends and the public that he has received a complete and general assortment of

Fall & Winter Goods,

among which are Shephard's Best Regent's Blue and Black Cioths,

Cassimeres and Vestings, a grea variety,

Which he will be happy to make up in a fashionable, and suitable manner and on the shortest notice. Sept. 26.

Farmers Bank of Maryland, Annapolis, September 18, 1822 The President and Directors of the Farmers Bank of Maryland, have declared a dividend of three per cent on the stock of said bank for six months, ending on the 30th inst. and payable on or after the first Monday of Octo-ber next, to stockholders on the Western-Shore, at the Bank at Annapolis,

and to stockholders on the Eastern-Shore, at the Branch Bank at Easton, upon personal application, on the ex hibition of powers of attorney, or by correct simple order. By order of the Board,

Jona. Pinkney, Cashr. The Editors of the Maryland Re publican, Annapolis; the Federal Gazette, and the American, Baltimore, will publish the above once week for three weeks.

To Rent,

Sept 26...

A MIDDLE SIZE FARM, ALSO TWO SMALL TENEMENTS.

The tenements have comfortable

dwellings, and a few acres of good cleared land are directly at the waters edge. The privilege of clearing of land, if desired, would be allowed-The farm contains about two hundred thousand corn hills, divided into three fields, under good fencing. A large quantity of woods pasture is also inclosed; the buildings are common but comfortable, a good log tobacco-house 22. The soil is remarkably for light land, and is suited to the growth of corn, small grain and tobacco, and particularly so to most kinds of marketing. To an industrious tenant the rent would be made accommodating. Application may be made to Doct. H. W. Waters, near the Green Tree Pump, Baltimore, or to the subscriber.

Charles Waters. The highest wages will be given to

a man that can come well recommended as an Overseer, and who under stands the management of tobacco. C. W.

JUST PUBLISHED And Kor Sale at Geo. Shaw's Slores THE FIRST VOLUME OF HAR-RIS & JOHNSON'S REPORTS

Of Cases Argued and Determined in the GENERAL COURT AND COURT OF APPEALS OF THE STATE OF MARYLAND

From the year 1800 to 1805, Inclusive, PRICE-\$6 50.

Sept. 27.

Just Published And for sale at this Office and at Mr. The Declaration of Rights

George Bhaw's Store price 2 sets
The Constitution of Marylands With the amendmentalingrafted there pectation. Oct. 25.

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BY JONAS GREEN, CHURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS.

Price—Three Dollars per Annum. WEEKLY ALMANAC.				
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26 Saturday	6	43	5	17
27 Sunday	6	44	5	16
es Monday	6	45	5	15
29 Tuesday 30 Wednesday	6	46	5	
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MISCELLANEOUS

From the Edinburg Magazine of June. THE SPARTAN'S MARCH.

"It was at once a delightful and terrible sight, "says Plutarch, "to see them (the Spartans) marching on to the tunes of their flutes, without ever troubling their order, or confounding their ranks; their music leading them into danger with a delibertal ing them into danger with a deliberate hope and assurance, as if some Divinity had sen-

See Campbell on Elegiac Poetry of the Greeks.

Twas morn upon the Grecian hills, Where peasants dressed the vines, There was sunlight on Cithaeron's rills, Arcadia's rocks and pines.

And brightly thro' his reeds and flowers Eurotas wander'd by,
When a sound arose from Sparta's towers Of solemn harmony.

Wis it the shepherd's choral strain, That hymn'd the forest gold? Orthe virgins, as to Pallas' fane, With their full-ton'd lyres they trod? Bet helms were glancing on the stream,

Spears rang'd in close array;
Asshields flung back its glorious beam
To the morn of a fearful day. hed the mountain echoes of the land Swell'd through the deep blue sky, Thile to soft strains mov'd forth a band Of men that mov'd to die.

They march'd not with the trumpet's blast, Nor bade the horn peal out, And the laurel woods, as on they pass'd, Rung with no battle shout! They ask'd no Clarion's voice to fire

Their souls with an impulse high;
But the Dorian reed, and the Spartan lyre,
For the sons of Liberty.

And still sweet flutes their path around
Sent forth Eolian breath; They needed not a sterner sound,

To marshal them for death! So mov'd they calmly to their field, Thence never to return,
Save bearing back the Spartan shield, Or on it proudly borne.

> From the Boston Gazette. RELIGION.

When worldly sorrows press the heart. And chase its dearest joys away; When all that virtue can impart, Denies its consolating ray;

When Friendship turns with cold disdain, From fond remembrance, now forgot; When old Affections give us pain, And out confirm our dreary lot;

When Love its purest tendrils weaves! Around its hallow'd, spotless breast; When Hope just whispers and deceives, To leave it lonely and deprest:

A twinkling gleam relieves the gloom, A spirit wrapted in Heavenly light, Redeems us from this earthly doom,— Religion beams! and all is bright!

RELIGION:

Religion seems' exactly fitted to the wants of man. He is here in a world of sin and sorrow, surrounded by ten thousand evils, from which he cannot extricate himself.—The vind blows, the storm rages, the havens gather blackness, the elements vie with each other for dominion, and feeble man finds himself

Just like a feather, On the whilwinds wing.

Pestilence and death are around him-he sees the grim monster approach—his limbs are unnervedhe cannot fly-he is sinking in despair, when religion appears, and by her light and presence dispels his fears and reanimates his frames She has a power to charm, and while: she charms, she instructs. Her votarics are happy, for she constantly points them to a heaven of rest, in a world where

No scorching rays of day,
No fatal damps of night,
Shall ever find their way,
To weaken their delight—
Where God himself gives Zion rest,
And makes her habitation blest.

They who have known the sweets of her society, pity those whose highest ambition is "to shed lustre over a few years-to live in remembrance a century or two, and then be forgotten. Yet even, for this the scholat labours, and the hero indice hardships; this is the sum-int of human ambition, and the houndary of its most sanguine exOLD TIMES.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, OOTOBER 24, 1822.

From the Philadelphia Democratic Press There are a number of interest-ing facts folative to early American History scattered through Holmes' Annals: The editor of the Demolives for himself alone, and where cratic Press has read the work for the purpose of selecting such mat-ter as may interest the American people. He submits the result. sion, in the mind of its partizans

The Small Pox in 1693, (brought in bags of cotton from the West-Indies) caused a great mortality in Hampshire.

The planting of rice was introduced about this time, 1695, in Carolina. A Brigantine from Madagascar touching at Carolina, Landgrave Smith paid the captain a visit on board his vessel, and received from him a present of a bag of seed rice, with information of its growth in eastern countries; and of its incrediin agitations, projects and schemes; ble increase. The Governor divided his bag of rice among some of his friends; who agreeing to make an experiment, planted their parcels ment, disgrace or death of their in different soils. From this small beginning arose the staple commodity of Carolina, the chief support of discontented with the present, and the colony and the great source of its opulefice. anxious about the future; never tran-

So early as 1696 a pamphlet was published, recommending the laying of a Parliamentary Tax on one of the Colonies. This pamphlet was answered by two others which to-tally denied the power of taxing the Colonies, because they had no representation in Parliament to give consent.

In 1699, a mortal disease called the yellow fever, which had before been very fatal in some of the West India Islands, swept off great numbers of people in Philadelphia.

In 1700 the Legislature of New-York passed a law to hang every Catholic Priest who should voluntarily come into that province.-The same year the Legislature of Massachusetts passed an act requiring all Catholic Priests to depart the province by the 10th of Septem-

A rupture having taken place in 1702 between England and Spain, the Government of Carolina fitted out an expedition against St. Augustine, which failed and entailed a debt upon the colony of six thousand pounds, for the discharge of which the provincial assembly authorised the stamping bills of credit. This was the first paper money issued at Carolina.

was established by a law in South Carolina. Twenty lay commissioners were constituted a corporation for the exercise of ecclesiastical jurisdiction with full powers to deprive ministers of their livings at pleasure. The Legislature also passed an act to incapacitate every person from being a member of any general assembly, who should be chosen for the time to come, unless he had taken the sacrament of the Lord's supper, according to the rites of the church of England .-Against this act the Dissenters in that state, presented a petition to that the moderate revenues of the the House of Lords, which resolved Ecclesiastical State compel the Hothat the act requiring conformity to ly Father to be as sparing as possithe Church of England. "is found- ble in filling up the vacancies, lest ed on falsity in matter of fact, is repugnant to the laws of England, contrary to the charter of the proprietors, is an encouragement to covering the remains of former great and splendid edifices. To the eastatheism & irreligion destructive to trade, and tends to the depopulation and ruin of the province." The ting hears were visible, but many not higher than the generality of the canal embankments we had pas-Queen, Anne, declared the act null and void.

LAUGHABLE. Among the preparations for the late Bartholomew Fair, a ludicrous scene took place. As one of the itinerant showmen was passing thru Long-lane to Smithfield, the axlotree of his caravan broke, and discharged its cargo into the street .-Several monkies were instantly seen running in different directions, one of which ran into a cook's shop to the no small discomfiture of the master-cook and his hungry guests,-PUG, without waiting to examine the bill of fare, placed himself by a these broken hills were palaces; dish of ready-sliced plum-pudding, those long undulating mounds streets and sans ceremonie, helped himself, this vast solitude filled with the buand all remonstrance on the part of sy subjects of the proud daughter the cook could not persuade him to of the East! Now wasted with relinquish his delicious repast, unmisery, her situation is not to be til his master, by force of arms, found; and, for herself, desolation disloged him from the luxurious English paper. banquet.

THE BREECHES & THE MAIL BAG A curious occurrence took, place some time since, in Hertfordshire, about twenty miles from London. The keeper of one of the Post-offices on the great Northern Road, who was in the habit of sleeping in a room so much elevated above the was his opinion of his abilities' as road as to enable him to hand out of the window the Post Bag to the Guard of the Mail, had gone to bed at an early hour according to custom. At half past three o'clock in Portsmouth and Greenland, in N. the morning he was half awaked out of a heavy sleep by the well known sound of the horn.—He turned out of his bed mechanically, and handed out what he supposed to be his letter bag to the guard of the mail, who threw what he received, without looking very closely at it, into the, receptacle. The coach proceeded to town without delay, and the Post Office keeper resumed his sleep, in which he indulged until his wife, who rose at five o'clock, found it necessary to disturb him in consequence of missing his breeches, which he was in the habit of keeping on a chair next to the bed, and in which the greater part of the receipts of the day were contained. His wig and other things were also missing. The first thing that suggested itself to both, was that some thieges must have got in at the window, which they used, for the reason above stated, to leave unfastened during the night. The good woman, however, upon looking under the bolster, found, to the astonishment of both, the letter bag, which should have been within a few miles of London at the the time. -The absence of the breeches was then fully accounted for. The owner fancied that the only safe place in the house was between the bolster and bed. On this occasion he had mistaken the letter bag, which. as well as his breeches, was made of leather, for his property, and placed it in the same spot. The guard, who it appears, was satisfied with feeling, that what he had got was leather, took no notice of the extraordinary shape of the new letter bag, and was overwhelmed with suprise at finding, upon his arrival in London, that the first thing he laid his hand upon in rummaging for the most valuable contents of the coach. was a pair of old leather breeches, containing an old pair of drawers, a pair of black worsted stockings, a collar, a wig and a pair of double sole shoes. He had, however, scarcely examined this precious deposit, when a In 1703 the Church of England messenger arrived in breathless haste, from the Post Office keeper, with the bag, which the guard-very-

> the breeches. THE PRESENT POPE

Is eighty years of age, and has governed the church twenty two years -There are forty four cardinals and twenty three vacant hats. The number of Patriarchs, Archbishops, and Bishops, dispersed throughout christendom, is 550. The reason of the vacant hats is, the scanty income of the college should be still more subdivided. The present income of a Cardinal is not more than four hundred pounds sterling a year. Lon. pap.

SHIPWRECK. The schooner William, R. Allen, of Boston, from St. Mary's, sailed on the 25th. ult. with a cargo of Lumber, for Philadelphia, 27th, ult. lat. 31 40, twenty miles south of Savannah, was capsized and remained on her beam ends thirty minutes. when, after cutting away the weather lanyards, the mast went, and she righted—the crew consisting of Richard Allen, J. Eddeston, J. Parson, J. N. Jones, and a black boy, were washed off, but regained the deck, with the exception of J. N. Jones, who was drowned. The decks were swept of every thing; the vessel full of water, and the survivers subsisted for 10 days, with difficulty, on a small quantity of raw salt beef and fish, say hout 6 or 7 pounds, and a shark they had taken; without bread, and a trifling quantity of water. On the 7th inst. was discovered by the schr. Eliza & Polly, Foreythe, from Havigour of the animal spirits, and vanua for this port, who came and of happiness it is the reverse. N. Y. pap. tơớk na off:

ANECDOTE OF GARRICK.

A sharp set genius for dramatic fame, introduced himself to the late Mr. Garrick for the purpose of dis-playing his imaginary talents. AL though he had scarcely in his life been off his shop-board, yet such an actor, that he thought himself sufficiently competent to the arduous task of rehearing a part before, so judicious, severe, and discriminating a judge of acting as Mr.

This Cockney by birth, and a tailor by profession, thus addressed

our Roscius;

Sir, I am your most in-de-fatabigail humble servant-I shall be wastily happy and wery proud of the hopportunity of being made a

Well said Mr. Garrick, and pray what part would you wish to have the hopportunity of hacting?

Romo, sir-Romo, sir, replied the tailor-I should like to preform the part of Romo-for my wife says how I read Robinson Crusoe so wastly vell; and as how I have so sweet a woice, that she's wastly sure and wery sartin I should make a monstracious moving lovyear.

Well, sir, asked Garrick, are you perfect in the part of Romo, as you

O yes sir, answered Snip-I am main sartin I can go through every stich of it from beginning to the

end on't. Pray sir, Mr. Garrick asked-Do you recollect a passage in that play where he describes a huge Colossus bestriding the lazy-pacing clouds,

and sailing on the bosom of the air? O yes sir, replied Snip, wastly

Then pray tell me sir, continued Mr. Garrick, when he was bestradling those clouds, supposing his stride to be about the extent of a moderate sized rainbow, which way would you go to measure him for a. pair of breeches?

Lord have mercy on us, cried the tailor here's a pretty job of journey work! Make a pair of breeches for a rainbow! Why I don't believe two tailors in London ever did such a thing in their lives-and I'm sure I could as soon make a pair for the man in the moon.

Then pray sir, asked Mr. Garrick, most indignantly, how came you to think of undertaking my business, when you are not master of your own?

Lord, sir, replied the frightened tailor, I only vonted-You only vonted, repeated Mr. Garrick-didst boisterous rage, bully the ghost of Banquo off the stage? willingly received in exchange for

No sir, says Suip.

You shall behold it now, then, said Garrick.

Avaunt and quit my sight! thy shears are edgeless, And thy Goose is cold—thou hast no thread, Nor needles in those paws that thou doth stitch wetnal; What Manager dare, I dare-approach thou

Grim and greasy lamp lighter, or armed With brush and soot bag-take any form but that,
And my rich ward-robe shall yet escape

Cr dare me to thy shop-board with thy shears;
If trembling I inhibit, then protest me
The batch of a button hole—Hence, horrible tailor, hence,

Avaunt was the word, and the tailor was off in a tangent, perfectly cured of his passion for the stage, which he resolved never to think of more, but to attend to his shop?

SORROW.

It is the constant business of sorrow to draw gloomy and dejecting images of life; to anticipate the hour of misery, and to prolong it when it is arrived. Peace of mind and contentment fly from her haunts, and the amiable traces of cheerful ness die beneath her influence. Surfow is an enemy to virtue; while it destroys that cheerful habit of mind by which it is cherished and supported. It is an enemy to piety; for with what language shall we address that Being, whose providence our complaints either accuse or dony. It is the enemy to health, which depends greatly on the freedom and