court of Anhy Article Johnty the in-scriber will offer for sale, on Theidir it 17th; day of December nair, at the mi-residence of Thomas Pinile;

Part of the Personal Estate of the said Thee Pindle, to wit Home hold and Kitchell Furniture, Farming Uta

Hart House, Hoge, Outle, Sheep &

New & Cheap Goods

GEORGE MINEIR-TAILOR,

Informs his friends and the public, the he has received a complete assertment of

Fall & Winter Goods:

Among which are Shephard's Best Regent

and Extra Black and Blue Cloths, Cashmeres, Cassineta, and a variety of Vestia, which he will be nappy to make up in such a manner as to the purchasers, and on accommodating coms.

October 3.

6w.

FOR SALE,

By SHAW & GAMBRILL, Annapolis

Price \$3 00.

A REPORT

Of all such

ENGLISH STATUTES

As existed at the time of the first emi

gration of the people of Maryland.

and which by experience have

been found applicable to their

local and other circumstances;

and of such others as have

been made in

ENGLAND OR GREAT-BRITAIN

And have been introduced and prac-

tised, by the

COURTS OF LAW OR EQUITY;

And also all such parts of the same a

may be proper to be introduced and incorporated into the body of the STATUTELAW OF THE STATE

Made according to the directions of the

Legislature.
BY WILLIAM KILTY,

Chancellor of Maryland,

To which are prefixed, AN INTRODUCTION

And Lists of the Statutes which had

not been found applicable to the

circumstances of the people:

With Full and Complete Indexes.

The proceeds of the sale of the a-

State of Maryland, sc.

Anne-Arundel county, Orphans Court,

October 8th, 1822.

On application by petition of Eliza-beth Craggs, administratrix of George

Craggs, late of Anne-Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered that she

give the notice required 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

* Reg. of Wills A. A. County.

Notice is hereby given,

That the subscriber of Anne-Arundel

county, hath obtained from the orphans

court of Anne-Arundel county, in Md.

letters of administration on the perso-

mal estate of George Craggs, late of

Anne-Arundel county, deceased. All

persons having claims against the said

deceased are hereby warned to exhibit

the same, with the vouchers thereof,

to the subscriber, at or before the 14th

day of August next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all bene-

fit of the said estate. Given under my hand this standay of October,

NOTICE.

The subscriber having obtained let-ters agreeably to the last will and ter-

tament of Henry Duvell, late of Ap-

ne-Arundel County deceased, all per-

sons having claims against the deceas-

ed are required to produce the same for settlement, and those that are indebted to make pay ment.

Grafton B. Duvall Er.

JUST PUBLISHED

And For Sale at Geo. Shaw's Store,

THE FIRST VOLUME OF HAR-

OF Cases Argued and Deter-

mined in the GENERAL COURT AND COURT OF APPEALS OF THE STATE OF MARYLAND

From the year 1800 to 1803 Helosirio

Price - 26. 50.

Elizatet Craggs, Adm'x.

Maryland Gazette.

Aug. 15.

(Que door below the Post Office)

[VOL. LXXVII.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BT JONAS GREEN, CHURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS.

Terms of False For all sums over twenty dollars, a credit of all imbulus with the discovered, bond with security being given; and der that aim the cash to by paid the form of the form of the security being given; and der that aim the cash to by paid the form of the form Price-Three Dollars per Annum.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

Bit -NOVEMBER. | Sun Rises. Sun Seis 1 Thursday 5 Friday 6 Saturday Sunday

Tuesday

MISCELLANEOUS

SAY WHY? Oh, why should the heart of the Christian be sad,
Or his evening be shrouded in gloom?

Say, why should he sigh when his fortunes are clad
In nightclouds? There's light on the tomb!
And when from its thraldom his spirit shall
burst,
Like the sun from the shades that sur-

round it, It shall soar to you heaven, as pure as at

The dawn of the morning beam found it. Say, why should he weep that the visions of bliss

Have flown at his coming, untasted? Or grieve that the hopes of a world such as

In the tempests were scatter'd and blas-His home is the light of you fathomless

clime,
And sorrow will but make it sweeter, To fy to eternity's bosom from time, On wings by misfortune made fleeter.

From the Charleston Courier. The God of the ocean is worshipp'd at sea,

hthe anthem of winds, and their chorus The foam of the wave is the off'ring of love, And the spray is the incense that sparkles

The bright burnish'd billows, for ever that

The Almighty reviews from the pole to the pole; And their banners of green, and their

banners of blue; Surmounted with silver, exult in his view. The musical note, on the day of parade, Is the murmuring breath of a soft-sighing

bove work are, by a resolution of the General Assembly, to be appropriated, But the anger of Heaven when marshall'd under the direction of the Chief Judge

to bear, With thunder they rash through the aweof the Court of Appeals, and the Chancellor of Maryland, to the purchase of a Public Library, for the use of the Superior Courts, enough General Assembly. stricken air.

Hist thou seen them in peace-like the Dove on her nest, Each murmurless motionless feather at rest?

Hast thou seen them at war-by the tempest undriven,
From the base of the earth to the crown of

a either and both, in the calm and the The will of Jehovah, their God, they per-

Though constant in motion, and changeful in hue,
To its Maker for ever the ocean is true.

RELIGION.

"After all, I am convinced that nature is not to be fully enjoyed without Religion. Nature is but the handmaid to devotion; and where piety is unknown, her offices are but little understood .- Men may pursue nature scientifically to feed ir curiosity and pant for splendid discoveries, as the road to fame, but no one I believe, ever had a true and exalted relish for her enjoyments, but the child of devotion. It was not until I became the subject of religious influence, that I saw nature as she could be seen, and enjayed her as she should be enjoyed. It was then I could recognize a present God in all her works; when I saw his wisdom composing the harmonies of nature, his finger directing the movements beneficial to man; when I saw the sun filled with his glory—the moon walking in his brightness—the lily cloathed in his beauty-the water held in his hand—and every living thing animated by his life-when, in a word, I could look round on the whole heaven and earth, and adopting the divine sentiments of a favourite poet, say. "My Father made them all!"—Then it was that nature first appeared to me the most interesting most sublime! All that was final and tender—all that was exalted and religious struggled within me, I felt that religion had united me to the Author of all things; and I surveyed the beauties of nature as a son surveys a paternal inheritance; frequently ascending from the wonders of creation to the more

Villains wish for the multiplication of crimes, that precedents may make enormities less atrocious.

sublime wonders of redemption."

ACCOUNT OF THE FEMALE SPIES IN THE SERVICE OF BUONA PARTE.

Translated from the French.

One of the greatest faults committed by Napoleon, on his accession to the throne, was that of doubting the stability of his reign, and in having pursued exactly the con trary measures to those which were necessary for the consolidation of his newly acquired power. Jealous and suspicious, he wished to shackle all private opinion, to know all secrets, and thus to render one half of his subjects spies upon the other.

Even the profligate principles of Machiavel shrink into nothingness when contrasted with the institution of the Imperial Espoinage.

Placemen and characters of distinction, pamphleteers, mountebanks, mechanics, and husbandmen, were secret members of this asso ciation. In short, every description of people, and of both sexes, from infancy to decrepitude, were comprehended in the list of spies.

Snares were set by the supreme police which were very difficult to avoid, because no one could ever suspect them. A number of persons of both sexes, whom Buonaparte jestingly called his Cytherian Cohort, all that was most seductive in youth, beauty. grace, and pleasing acquirements, were united and trained in this society. Men of engaging address and fascinating manners, and women of superior beauty and great personal attractions, most of them involved in debt, extravagant in their style of living, and greedy of money, by whatever means acquired, gladly lent their aid without a blush, and without remorse, to further the diabolical machinations of a despot, who himself trembled in the midst of his victims. The following narrative will serve to show the manner in which these nefarious agents

In the year 1808, a Hollander was preparing at Leipsic to publish a memorial intended to exhibit in its true colours the extravagant and

Baron D. who was the first to discover this project, thus expressed himself in a letter concerning it, which he addressed to the Emper-

"The person who has read the manuscript assures me that he has never seen any thing better and more forcibly written, or supported by more imposing and ingenious arguments. This appeal to all the crowned heads of Europe is calculated to produce an irresistible conviction in every breast. It is fraught with more danger in its consequences than any writing which has ever before appeared in any language against the monarch of France."

It will readily be supposed that Buonaparte would not fail immediately to set all his secret agents and emissaries at work. Mons. de M. who was the principal person em ployed on this important occasion, very soon succeeded in taking the unfortunate Hollander in the snare which he had laid for him.

But what was the disappointment of the French Inquisitors! They stripped the unfortunate Hollander, searched his clothes, ransacked and broke in pieces his furniture, ripped up his beds, and even destroyed a plaister Venus. But after all no discovery was made; the manuscript could no where be found. Their rage and vexation exceeded all bounds. None but an eye-witness could describe their violence. He was roughly asked what had become of the manuscript he intended to publish?

"I have neither written nor intended to publish any thing," was

the answer. "Sir, you are to know that my government is not to be imposed on. My commission is limited to ascertain whether poverty has compelled you to write. If that is the case put what price you please on your work. I have bills with me to a large amount, and will immediately pay you the sum you may require

"Your offers," replied the unfortunate Hollander, ware very generous, and I regret exceedingly that it is not in my power to accept of them. But I again declare to you that I have nover written any thing against the French government.— Some one has certainly deceived

ble to bribe him, had him conducted into France, where he was thrown into a state prison; and I never afterwards heard any thing more she should not be left unprovided for concerning this unfortunate Bavariafter his abandonment.

But where was this dreadful memorial? By what means has it escaped the search of these zealous agents of the ministry? This is the explanation:

Some days before his arrest, the author conceived suspicions of a man to whom, in confidence, he had revealed his projects, impressed with this belief, he deemed it the most advisable measure, to confide his precious manuscript to a particular friend who usually resided near Prague, but who happened at this time to be in Leipsic.

This circumstance alone prevented the discovery of the manuscript by Mons, de Micur and his creatures. But the affair was far from resting here. The emperor was determined, at all events, by any means, to get possession of the manuscript, and the obstacles he met with served only the more strongly

to fix his determination. "Take what measures you please, the manuscript must be had." As he said this, he turned on his heel, and abruptly quitted de M. who, compelled to set all his wits at work, immediately made a second journey to Leipsic. He visited the person who had betrayed the Hollander-This wretch had received only five hundred crowns as the reward of his treachery. A thousand had been promised him in case of his succeeding, but the scheme having failed, nothing more was to be had.

Whilst endeavouring to account for the disappearance of the manuscript, they both at length concluded that it must have been entrusted were employed by the government. by the author to the care of some confidential friend.

"A lucky thought has just struck me," said the German. "A few days before the arrest of the Holintolerable ambition of Buonaparte. lander, an intimate friend came to visit him. I know that they entertain the same sentiments of the Emperor. I will stake my life that the manuscript is in his possession."

This hint was enough for the witty agent. "Where is the man to be found?" he eagerly inquired. "He lives in the environs of Prague, in Bohemia, his name is Schustler."-"What is his rank in life?" "He is only a private citizen, but rich, a man of about forty, a little above the common size, but well shaped; he has been a widower about two years, he has an only child, a daughter, about four years old."

"What are his pursuits, and his predominant passions?" "He is fond of study and of the

fine arts, and particularly attached to women."

"If he is remarkable for his fondness for women, I am sure of him" "If I succeed, you shall yet receive your 1000 crowns; in the meantime here are five hundred francs as a reward for this information.'

De M. immediately returned to Paris. Nothing could be more desirable, and nothing more easy, to a widower in the vigour of life, and strongly attached to the fair sex, than to introduce him to the acquaintance of a young and beautiful wo-man, possessed of the most fascinating charms and accomplishments .-His plan was quickly conceived, and his measures immediately taken.

Among the nymphs of the Cythe rian Cohort, the young and beautiful Mademoiselle D. was particularly distinguished.

In early youth she had lost her parents, who were very respectable. They left her in possession of a fortune, which, had her desires been moderate, would have been amply sufficient to have satisfied them; but an unrestrained passion for pleasure and expensive luxury, and an excessive love of play, produced her ruin. Nature had lavished on the female all her bounties; her attractions, whether of person, or taste, or talents, were perfectly irresistible. What added greatly to the value and force of her attractions, was her seeming unconsciousness of possessing them. To her personal charms and seductive manners, was superaded an intimate knowledge of all the intrigues of high life and re-

Mons. de M. finding that he was | of gratifying her extravagance and | fully remounted her horse. The offexible, and that it was impossi- her passion for-living, she became, German, straid of losing sight of for some time, the mistress of a German nobleman, yet like a gallant and honest lover, he determined

> He therefore contrived to place her at the head of those artful syrens, who had sold themselves to the secret police. This post was not the least lucrative in the power of the government to bestow.

As the part to be acted on the present occasion, was one which required superior adroitness, and the exercise of much skill and cunning. she was promised that her salary should be increased to an hundred times its stated amount, in case she should secure the important manuscript.

No person in the world could be found better fitted for the undertaking than Mademoiselle D. Besides her other accomplishments, she possessed a perfect knowledge of the German language, which she spoke with great ease and fluency.

After receiving instructions from de M. she took a passport in the name of Bridget Adelaide Saulnier, representing herself to be a young widow travelling into Germany for her health.

Her secret instructions were as follows:

"You will immediately proceed to Prague, in Bohemia. On your arrival, you will secretly obtain a knowledge of the residence of Mr. Schustler, and all the information in your power respecting him. Under the pretext of enjoying a pure air necessary to your health, you will express a wish to live in the country, and take your measures so as to obtain lodgings as near as possible to his residence. To effect this object, you may pursue any means in your power-spare no expense. The management of the rest is left to your own sagacity and direction.

On her arrival at Prague, Mademoiselle D. had no difficulty in obtaining all the information she wished for-and immediately purchased a house near the residence of Mr. Schustler.

Scarcely was the lovely spy established in the neighbourhood, before an opportunity occurred to commence her operations. Amongst other things, she found out that he was in the habit of going very often to Prague, and she took her measures accordingly. All her domestics consisted of one man and a woman. She bought for her own use two beautiful horses, and few riders were more dexterous or more skilful than herself in all the arts of horsemanship.
One day, when she knew M.

Schustler was gone to town, she mounted her horse, and accompanied by her servant, set out with a view of meeting her neighbour as without any disguise, and therefore he should be returning some. As I cannot now refrain from expressaid Mons. do M. with exultation. she descried him at a distance, pre- sing the feelings of my heart .- A tending to be overcome with the few words more, and you shall heat of the weather, she alighted, and reclined on the grassy turf by the road side, with the bridle of her horse hanging on her arm, and her veil artfully drawn over her face. As if alarmed at the noise of the approaching carriage, she suddenly sprung up like one terrified by some unsuspected danger.—Her horse was actually affrighted, and started back some paces, when the gallant M. Schustler, alarmed for the lady, threw himself from his carriage and ran to her assistance. At this moment the fair enchantress withdrew her veil; and displayed to the wondering eyes of the German the most captivating charms. At the sight of so much beauty, he gazed in silent admiration. For some moments he was unable to speak. At length recovering from his surprise, "pardon me, madam," said he, wif I have undesignedly disturbed your repose. I should regret the accident most sincerely, had it not afforded me the opportunity of beholding your charms, than which heaven itself has never produced any thing more lovely." "What you call disturbing my re-

pose," said the fascinating beauty, sis of no sort of consequence. As to the very civil expressions you have been pleased to use, permit me to observe that you are still young, and that I very well know how to estimate them."

As she said this, she very grace-

her, seized the reins of her horse, and exclaimed:-

"Why will you be so cruel, as thus suddenly to deprive me of the pleasure of gazing on your charms? If my intrusion is disagreeable to you, I will instantly withdraw, but if you are not reluctant to oblige me, have the goodness to inform me who is the angel whom I have the honour of addressing."

"The real gentleman," she replied, "can never permit in any way to offend an unprotected female. It is very natural you should wish to know who I am. Know then, sir, that I am a French widow, who have occupied, for the last two days. a mansion in this neighbourhood.

What, Madam, are you then the purchaser of Mons. J's house?" "Yes, sir, that is the name of the

person from whom I bought it." "Thank Heaven! we are near neighbours .- From my window I can enjoy the view of your residence. How unfortunate, Madam, that I have not yet had the happiness to visit you!"

"In truth, sir," she replied with a fascinating smile, "the loss of time is not a matter of regret to either of us; for my house is hardly yet furnished. But I will candidly confess that as, in a country residence nothing is so desirable as respectable society, and good neighbours; I am gratified wih the hope of becoming better acquainted with you." She then saluted her enraptured victim with an enchanting smile, and disappeared.

M. Schustler was in a transport of joy. He was half frantic with the excess of pleasure this accident had afforded him, and his confident anticipations of the future happiness he should enjoy in the society of the lovely Saulnier. This was the name contained in her passport, and under this assumed appellation, she was destined in a short time to make dreadful ravages in the heart of the unsuspecting M. Schustler. .

Early the next day, he paid a visit to his captivating neighbour. On seeing him leave his house, she placed herself at her piano, resolved to make use of every stratagem, and all the means of seduction, to se-

cure her prey.
"Madam," said he on entering, "I have once already disturbed your slumbers; do not suffer me now to interrupt your amusements, Yesterday I was charmed with your beauty, and now the delighted tones I hear thrill me with ecstacy."

"Have done with your flattery, neighbour, the manners of the country should be simple as nature, whose images they should always reflect."

"Nay, Madam, do not mistake my honesty for deceit; my soul is unsullied by artifice or falsehood, I always frankly speak what I think, judge whether an impostor would have acted as I have done .- Scarcely four and twenty hours have passed since I first beheld you; and if any cause whatever should compel me to relinquish the favourable sentiments with which you have inspired me, I hardly know whether I should have fortitude enough to survive the disappointment. And yet I am a father; yes, I am a father, a tender and affectionate father!" As he said this, tears gushed from his eyes. Madame Saulnier, who was resting on her plano, experienced a feeling which was undefinable; for till now her heart had been a stranger to such emotions. In her perturbation she knew not how to reply. The language she had heard, and the unaffected sincerity with which it was uttered, produced an agitation in her bosom which it it never felt before. Her eyes were intently fixed on Mons. Schustler. Never had she seen a man whom she so much admired. Her heart already confessed him the most accomplished of his sex.

"Come, sir, said she, in a tone of captivating sweetness, seyou shall remain and breakfast with me; you have delighted me to an excess amounting almost to pain. How much do I regret that our acquaintance had not been formed at an earlier period!"

Encouraged by these tender expressions, M. Schuetler replied,

et. 17.