Lee's Corn Plaster—
For removing and destroying corns. Price 50 cents a packet.
Lee's Lip Salve—*Price 50 cts. a box.*
The above famous Family Medicines are for sale, wholesale and retail, by
NOAH RIDGELY, Proprietor,
Baltimore, No. 68 Hanover st.
GIDEON WHITE, and
JEREMIAH HUGHES,
Annapolis.
Who have just received fresh supplies.
Please to observe, that ever, and where ever you buy, note carefully Lee's Genuine Family Medicines, without the signature of the proprietor. NOAH RIDGELY,
Late Michael Lee & Co.

FOR SALE,
By SHAW & GAMBRILL, Annapolis
Price $3 00.
A REPORT
Of all such
ENGLISH STATUTES
As existed at the time of the first emigration 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 practised, by the
COURTS OF LAW OR EQUITY;
And also all such parts of the same as may be proper to be introduced and incorporated into the body of the
STATUTE LAW 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 above work are, by a resolution of the General Assembly, to be appropriated, under the direction of the Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals, and the Chancellor of Maryland, to the purchase of a Public Library for the use of the Superior Courts, and the General Assembly.

For Sale.
The subscriber will sell his farm on South river, containing on or about 300 acres. This land lies immediately below South river bridge, and is situate on the river aforesaid, and on one of the most important creeks of said river, and is well adapted to the growth of fine tobacco, &c. It is considered a good fishery for Washington city, and the city of Annapolis, being about 24 miles from the former, and five from the latter. The farm abounds in wood and timber, by the sale of which, it is believed, the purchase money might be paid. For terms apply to
Lewis Duvall.
Feb 27. tf.

NOTICE.
All persons having claims against the late partnership of George & John Barber, which was dissolved by the death of the last mentioned partner, are hereby called on to present them for payment, and those who are indebted to the same, are requested to make payment without delay to Mr. Joseph Sands, senior, who is authorised to settle with them.
GEORGE BARBER,
Surviving Partner.
April 24, 1823. 3m

SHERIFFALTY.
ROBERT WELCH, (of Ben.)
Still continues to be a candidate for the office of Sheriff, for Anne-Arundel county, and respectfully solicits the votes and interests of his fellow-citizens
May 1

Officers' Fees.
All persons indebted to me for officers' fees, are hereby notified, that longer indulgence cannot be given, that each of my deputies are directed to proceed against all delinquents as the law directs, or their bonds will be put in suit before the next October term; and I further notify the public, that the officers' fees for eighteen hundred and twenty two, are ready for delivery, that the legislature has provided for the speedy collection of the same by authorising the sheriff to distrain after the expiration of sixty days from the delivery of the accounts of said fees; and that in justice to myself I find it will be absolutely necessary for me to act in strict conformity to the provisions of the act of assembly. I therefore hope this notice will be a sufficient hint to those who are interested, as it will be utterly impracticable for me to give longer indulgence than the law allows. Should there be any erroneous fees sent out, those who feel themselves aggrieved, will take notice that they must take the trouble to have them rectified (by applying to the officers who sent them) within the time limited as aforesaid, as no alteration will be made by me at that time. Any person wishing to pay their fees, can do so by calling at my office in the new Court House.
WM. O'HARA, Sheriff.
May 29. 6w.

MARYLAND GAZETTE AND POLITICAL INTELLIGENCER.

[VOL. LXXVIII. ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1823. No. 27.]

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

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

1823—JULY.	Sun Rises. H.	M.	Sun Sets H.	M.
3 Thursday	4	40	7	20
4 Friday	4	41	7	19
5 Saturday	4	41	7	19
6 Sunday	4	41	7	19
7 Monday	4	42	7	18
8 Tuesday	4	43	7	17
9 Wednesday	4	43	7	17

BALTIMORE
PRICES CURRENT.
Corrected Weekly.—From the American Farmer.

Flour, best white wheat, $8——H'd st. Superfine $7 25—fine do. $6 75—Wharf do. $7 sales——Wheat white, $1 42 to 1 50——Red do $1 42 to 1.43——Rye 75 cts.——Corn 50 to 52 cents—Country Oats, 40 cents.——Beef, 8 cents per pound——Live cattle, $6 to $6 50 per cwt.——Bacon, round, 8 to 9 cents——Pork $4 50 to 5 50 per clb.—6 to 8 cents per lb—Mutton, 5 to 6 cts. per lb.—Beans $1 37 1-2 to 1 50—Peas, black eyed, 55 to 60 cts.—Red Clover seed $5 50 a 6——Timothy seed $4 50—Flax Seed 75 to 80 cts.—Whiskey, from the waggons, 30 to 31 cents. per gal.—Apple brandy, 30 to 32 cts.—Peach do. 65 to 70 cents.—Shad, $6 50, scarce.——Herrings, No 1, $2 75 per bbl——No. 2, $2 50——Fine salt 60 to 65 cts. per bush. Coarse, do. 70.

Maryland Tobacco.

Tobacco is selling nearly by per last report

The Steam Boat
MARYLAND,
Commenced her regular routes on Saturday the 8th of March, at 8 o'clock A. M. from Commerce-street wharf for Annapolis and Easton, leaving Annapolis at half past 12 o'clock for Easton, and on Sunday the 9th, will leave Easton, by way of Todd's Point, the same hour, for Annapolis and Baltimore; leaving Annapolis at half past 2 o'clock, and continue to leave the above places as follows:—Commerce-street wharf, Baltimore, on Wednesdays and Saturdays, and Easton on Sundays and Thursdays at 8 o'clock, till the first of November, and then leave the above places one hour sooner, so as to arrive before dark. Persons wishing to go from Easton to Oxford can be landed for fifty cents each, the same from Oxford to Easton. Passengers wishing to proceed to Philadelphia will be put on board the Union Line of steam-boats in the Patapsco river, and arrive there by 9 o'clock the next morning.

The Maryland commenced her route from Baltimore to Queen's-town & Chester town, on Monday, the 10th day of March, leaving Commerce-street wharf at 9 o'clock every Monday, and Chester town every Tuesday at the same hour for Queen's-town & Baltimore during the season—Horses and carriages will be taken on board from either of the above places—All baggage at the risk of the owners.

All persons expecting small packages, or other freight, will send for them when the boat arrives, pay freight and take them away.
CLEMENT VICKARS.
March 13

Public Sale.
By virtue of an order from the Orphans court of Anne Arundel county, the subscriber will offer at Public Sale, on Monday the 7th day of July next, at the late residence of Robert Thomas, deceased, in South river neck,

The Personal Estate
Of said Robert Thomas, consisting of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Plantation Utensils, Household and Kitchen Furniture; also two Negro Boys about 15 and 10 years of age. Terms of sale—For all sums above twenty dollars, a credit of six months will be allowed, the purchaser giving bond with security, with interest from the day of sale; under that sum the cash to be paid. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock.
JOHN BEARD, Adm'r.
June 12. ts.

LOTS ON EAST STREET
FOR SALE,
The subscriber will dispose of several Lots on East Street, fronting thirty feet on said street, and running back between seventy and eighty feet.
J. GREEN.
June 12.

Farmers Bank of Maryland,
Annapolis, June 18th, 1823.

In compliance with the charter of the Farmers Bank of Maryland, and with a supplement thereto establishing a branch thereof at Frederick-town, Notice is hereby given to the stockholders on the western shore, that an election will be held at the banking house in the city of Annapolis on the first Monday in August next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 3 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of choosing, from amongst the stockholders sixteen directors for the bank at Annapolis, and nine directors for the branch bank at Frederick town.
By order,
JONA. PINKNEY, Cash.

The editors of the Maryland Republican Annapolis, and the Federal Gazette, and American, of Baltimore, are requested to publish the above once a week for six weeks.

To the Voters
OF THE CITY OF ANNAPOLIS.

Fellow Citizens,

The enquiry has been lately frequently made, whether it was my intention to be a candidate to represent the city. That all further conversation on this subject may be put to rest, this method is taken to inform the voters of Annapolis, that I am a candidate, and if elected and my life spared, shall use my best endeavours to represent them faithfully. And as there is no doubt but some of my opponents will use all sorts of means, and make efforts of all descriptions to prevent my election, I have to ask of my fellow citizens to be on their guard against erroneous representations, assuring them, that they will be met, (if made known) promptly and without fear of a canvass before the people collected. I shall take no unbecoming steps against those that are or that hereafter may be candidates. My purpose and pretensions have never been disguised, and will be steadily, candidly and fearlessly pursued, LEWIS DUVALL
June 9th, 1823. tf.

FOR SALE.
Part of a tract of land called Portland Manor, in the lower part of Anne-Arundel county, now occupied by the subscriber, containing from 75 to 100 acres. Likewise a small tract, detached from the above, but a part of the same, on the road from Pig Point to Tracey's Landing. This land is in a high state of cultivation, and admirably adapted to the growth of Tobacco, Wheat and Corn, and has a good proportion of meadow. It is deemed unnecessary to give a particular description of this land, as persons desirous of purchasing, will no doubt view the premises. If this land is not disposed of previous to the 12th of July next, it will on that day be offered at public sale, at Pig Point. Terms made known on application to
JOHN WEEKES.
June 12. 3w.

NOTICE.
The commissioners of the tax for Anne-Arundel county will meet at the Court House in the city of Annapolis, on Thursday the 24th day of July next, for the purpose of hearing appeals and making transfers, &c.
By order,
R. I. COWMAN, clk.
June 26.

Wanted to Purchase,
A young negro man who understands taking care of horses, and can drive a carriage and wait at table; for such a one a reasonable price in cash will be given, likewise a boy from 10 to 14 years of age, of good character is wanted. Enquire at this office.
June 26. tf.

150 Dollars Reward

Ranaway from the subscriber living in Anne-Arundel county, about twelve miles from Baltimore, near Poulton's Tavern, on the main road from Baltimore to Annapolis, on the 10th of May, a mulatto man named BILL, 33 years of age, about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, rather slender made, has a scar over one of his eyes, and one of his little fingers is crooked. Had on and took with him one snuff coloured broad cloth coat, one dark home made kersey roundabout, one black bombazette waistcoat, one pair of dark corded pantaloons, one pair of good shoes, lined and bound, and a tolerable good fur hat. Any person apprehending the said fellow, so that I get him again shall receive the above reward.
Ezekiel Stewart.
June 12, 1823.

MISCELLANEOUS

BY LEONARD LELAND.

I.

Hail to the morning, the day-spring of glory!
Hail to the banners, by freemen unfurl'd;
Thrice hail the victors! the heroes of story!
Liberty's boast, and the pride of the world!
Valour to venerate,
Worth to commemorate,
Liberty's chorus, let freemen prolong;
Sanctified Jubilee,
Birth-day of Liberty,
Valour of heroes, ennobled in song.

II.

Seel from the blue arch of heaven, descending,
Spirits celestial—"mighty to save!"
Seel from the olive & laurel they're blending
Garlands for freemen, "the meed of the brave."
Chaplets of roses now
Garnish the victor's brow,
Virtues ennobling, their lustre entwine.
Blow, blow the trump of fame,
Loud to the world proclaim
Honours resplendent! and blessings divine.

III.

No foe from without dare to menace our border,
Nor mischief internal, shall faction contrive:
We're one—and the foes to our freedom and order
Were lost in the tempest of seventy-five.
To Goodness unbounded
Be praises resounded,
To Heaven the glory! the blessings it gave:
Be honours resplendent
On valour attendant,
In "Wreaths for the Chieftain, the meed of the brave."

THE FRENCH COQUETTE.

Mademoiselle Etonnant, who lived in the beginning of the last century, was one of the accomplished women of her time. To behold, was to love—she studied effect, and produced it. She was vain of her irresistable charms. Of the culture of her mind, though nature had given her a good one she was negligent—her person was her idol. She could conquer, but she wished to enslave her captives. She might have commanded her choice, would she have consented to marry, while her lover was dazzled with the splendour of her beauty, the elegance of her person, and the enchanting grace of her address; but conscious of her facinating powers, she was too fond of using them, to think of forming an early connection. She had many lovers, and she wished to continue them so.

Among her particular admirers was a young Englishman, son of Earl ——, an Italian, a Spaniard and Frenchman. She prided herself in her conquests over foreigners—these added to her importance, and her fame. The Englishman was very attentive: she had his heart, and he thought he had hers—and so he had one of them. He was too much enamoured not to have the beautiful Mademoiselle entirely to himself: he considered the Spaniard his most dangerous rival; and meeting him one day, he said cavalierly—Sir, we have long been rival lovers in our addresses to the incomparable Mademoiselle Etonnant; but she has given me such evident proofs of her undivided attachment, that on knowing them, I am confident you will relinquish all pretentions to her. The Spaniard demanded rather sullenly, and with some contempt, what those proofs were, which he deemed so evident of the lady's attachment.

The Englishman confident and elated with success, observed with a smile, that he would convince him, so that there should not be a "loop to hang a doubt on," would he pledge his honour to secrecy. The Spaniard gave the pledge, on which the Englishman triumphantly drew from his bosom, a small pocket book, rather of gold, than morocco, for which he remarked, in the true stile of a Briton, that he had paid three guineas on purpose to contain the sacred pledge which rendered Mademoiselle Etonnant eternally his.

Here he displayed the happy token which was a small heart, presented by her fair hand, wrought with much skill, from the whitest marble, and containing the initials of their names. The Spaniard eyed it sullenly, but in silence—the other eagerly demanded, are you now satisfied? Yes, he replied with haughty contempt, I am satisfied that we have both been duped, by a d—d coquette—on which, he drew from his bosom, a heart, exactly like the other, presented by the same fair hand, and also containing the initials of both his own name, and that of the lady's. The countenance of the Englishman fell—he appeared petrified with astonishment!!! At length, he exclaimed; I was such a fool as to think a woman had but one heart; I now find she has many—and at the same time, flinging from him, with the utmost violence, this inestimable treasure—this sacred pledge, which was to render incomparable Mademoiselle Etonnant eternally his, he said laughing—I find the women have so many hearts, they are not worth keeping.

The Spaniard was still sullen; but being cheered by his companion, who was really joyful on escaping the snares of an artful woman, he soon regained his usual tone of mind; both agreed to be no further duped by the fair Mademoiselle Etonnant.

Their object was to learn what tokens the lady had given to the Frenchman and Italian. They discovered, not with any surprise, that here too, she had been equally generous with her hearts. The Frenchman, on being informed of the lady's generosity—said, he could find others in Paris as handsome as Mademoiselle; and since she appears so extravagant in her affections, she might be rather more liberal, in other respects, than he should wish—I shall therefore, Monsieurs, he continues, relinquish all pretensions to the lady's favour, excepting one short visit, to present her with a box of hearts; for I doubt whether she is so rich as has been reported, and she may be in need of some.

The tender and delicate Italian was quite overpowered by the discovery. At one time he appeared so wrapt up in contemplation, that no earthly object would attract his notice. At another, he was in a paroxism of rage, approaching to despair—he would pull his hair, beat his breast, and pray that death might relieve him from his torments. Then the fit would change; and he would exclaim in extacy—Dear Mademoiselle, Oh my love! I will never forsake you—be constant my love—Dont you love me more than the others—Oh tell me dearest! I do!!! —Then a contemplative mood would seize him: after which he would exclaim—traitress, deceitful, lying woman. Oh she could dissemble well. Why she would hang on me, as if she made a part of me, and look so sweetly, and press my hand so tenderly, and that voice too expressive of the tenderest love. Why it would pierce my very soul, and fill it with an extacy of bliss. And yet, all this was feigned. Heaven and earth! she shall not live another day, she will deceive more men.

Thus the Italian continued, during the two or three days he remained in Paris, to the great amusement of the Englishman and Spaniard. Then all of a sudden, with apparent cheerfulness, he left his dearest love, Paris, and all for his native Italy.

Besides the lovers above described, Mademoiselle had many others, mostly foreigners, not here particularized; withall of whom, she knew perfectly what game to play. A woman who make coquetry her study, and confines her attention to mere trifles, may be expected to play so trifling and contemptible a part admirably. She had reduced every method of attack, in all the different scenes of action, however various the battle ground, into regular system. In case the lover was different and distrustful, and squeeze of the hand must be longer, and more perceptible; the look of the eye, more languishingly enticing, and longer held on; emitting cupids darts in a full blaze. Her person, in case a fair opportunity should offer, must even be permitted to recline gently on his; and every limb and motion, as attraction draws to the centre, must incline to him. Yet, to do Mademoiselle justice, she never over stepped that modesty of nature, which perhaps, between true lovers, is justifiable. But how unlike is the imitation from the reality.

If, on the other hand, she considered her lover fully caught, and secured, if she discovered an anxiety on his part, to come to an explanation, though at first, she would show by her conduct, and by hints, as much or more anxiety than he; yet afterwards, when she knew he was fully determined, she would most studiously avoid his presence, except in company with a third person, which she well knew, in so serious an explanation, no man of delicacy would desire; especially if he had correct views of its importance, and an honest heart. In continued intercourse, under these circumstances, the squeeze of the hand would be as perceptible, but not continued so long, as much as to say, I have you so secure, that sir, will do for you.—She would now it is true, permit her eyes to languish on her lover, but not as formerly—her game was won.

If she sometimes happened to inveigle a man of sense, he would soon perceive the part she was playing; and though she might, for a time, injure his feelings; yet, conscious of his integrity and worth, he would soon learn to look upon her, not only with indifference, but contempt. Hence, those whom she could retain her admirers, were always vain silly fellows; unfit for every thing, but that of being the admirers of a coquette. In some instances, men of discernment, who could see through her arts, and who really despised her, led her to believe that they were also her captives; and then, before she had time to practise on them treated her with public indifference.

In return for every neglect, or desertion of a lover, she would show all that resentment and malice, described in the following lines—

"Earth knows no fiend, like love to hatred turn'd;
Nor hell a fury, like a woman scorn'd."

Mademoiselle, a few months before her marriage, made a trip from Paris to London, on purpose to regain the attachment of one of her former suitors, and to marry him—but as a bird, once charmed by a snake, and has the good fortune to escape, dreads the serpents guile; so a man of sense, after having escaped the snares of a deceitful woman, dreads being recaptured. She lost her object—a real coquette can never marry an old acquaintance, he already knows too much of her—nor after a long courtship; for then, her lover would have learned too much.

Mademoiselle returned home through Holland; in her travels she became acquainted with a sea captain, of whom more presently. Our lady who was now twenty-five, in her twenty sixth year, though she had so long been in the practice of mistating her age, that she was obliged to refer to the holy catholic church to determine it, tho't best to make a bold push for a husband.

On her arrival in Paris she appeared in public with her usual eclat, generally attended by the captain above mentioned, who had lately come to Paris from Holland—he was said to own a part of the cargo, and ship which he sailed. In the course of a month, after having passed through the usual routine of squeezes, glances, hearts, &c. the fair Mademoiselle Etonnant, and the captain were married. The ship and cargo proved to have other owners; and his lady, who was supposed to have a fortune, and who certainly believed the captain had one, was discovered to be as destitute of riches as her husband.

After marriage the disposition of madam displayed itself in its true colours. She had been so in the habit, before marriage, of ridiculing her suitors, in her own house, and the company which visited her; so in the practice of appearing one person in company, and of being another, out of it, that even her husband did not escape her contemptuous sneers, and calling sarcasms. She had so high an opinion of her superior cunning and intrigue, that she had the vanity to believe, she could, by a wink or a look, ridicule those in her presence, without being perceived; but she was as much mistaken in this, as in her other calculations.

The captain, who like most of the Hollanders, was an easy good natured sort of a man, could discover something good in almost every object or person; while his lady could perceive none but bad qualities. Hence, as their views were always different, frequent disputes arise between them, about the same persons and things, the one remarking only their beauties and excellencies, and the other, only their defects. It is submitted to the reader, which of these two dispositions is the better, the most conducive to happiness—that of the simple captain's or that of the accomplished coquette's. Should he be of my opinion, always remark in selecting a companion, to choose one who looks at the most favourable side, who discovers the good qualities, but passes in silence, over the bad ones.

Another subject of frequent contention, was the manner of receiving company. Madam, on these occasions, must always have her table furnished in a very splendid stile, much superior, if possible, to her more wealthy acquaintances. The captain complained of this extravagance; and remarked, that he had nothing to live on for a month after one of her entertainments. But she, who had always been used to this mode of deception, would tell him, that their common living was good enough for a sea captain, (though very unlike what she had expected when she married him,) and if it were not, he might get better.

If her nearest neighbour happened to call on her, in the fore part of the day, nothing appeared as it should do; every thing out of place; and madam could not be seen, even by her most intimate female acquaintance, until she had time to make some alterations in her apparel. The conversation which frequently occurred in her family, was far from being so chaste, and delicate, as might have been expected from her elegant external accomplishments, and her public character. It was not very uncommon, in disputes with her husband, or in family chat, for expressions to escape her, which, even in the eyes of moralists, would be shocking in a man; but in a woman, unpardonable.

Happiness in the marriage state, must principally depend on the culture of the mind; external accomplishments are certainly highly desirable; but habit, after matrimony, renders these less perceptible—nothing but the higher and more excellent qualities of mind, can secure, and permanently preserve esteem. Hence those who form connections, barely on external appearances, who expect happiness from pomp, and splendour, are always disappointed. After wedlock, the veil is removed, and woman, like Eve in the garden, is naked; and unless she have other ornaments than fig-leaves, or any other outward apparel, she will always appear so to a man of understanding and taste—and such a one, is the only companion a well bred woman can desire.

Even the captain, who was as ignorant, and devoid of taste, as most other captains, complained that his lady had insufficient literary information, for good company. He persuaded her to turn her attention to literature; but she would read nothing but novels—and he complained that she could never recollect enough of one of these, to delineate a single character.

Madam, both before and after marriage, always conversed of parties, balls, theatres, equipage, and dress, as though these constituted the only solid enjoyment: but of domestic scenes, rural occupations, the best authors, any thing which implied culture of mind, improved taste, correct views of human life, and human happiness, she could not relish.

Whenever she spoke of matrimony, it was not that it should be founded on the most fervent, pure, and disinterested attachment; but that a large fortune should be the main inducement; this should originate love and be the cement which ought to unite two souls in one. But the following lines contain sentiments, more congenial to those which God and nature intended a woman to utter on this subject; and unless she possess these, no man, having a high spirit, a dignified mind, and a generous attachment, would wish to give her husband:—

"How oft when press'd to marriage have, I said,
Curse on all laws but those which love has made!
Let wealth, let honour, wait the wedded dame,
August her deed, and sacred be her fame;
Before true passion all those views remove;
Fame, wealth, and honour! what are you to love?
Should at my feet the world's great master fall,
Himself his throne, his world, I'd scorn 'em all:
Not Cæsar's empress would I deign to prove
No, make me wife to the man I love."

Unhappy couple! mutually disappointed, and mutually deceived;—destitute of those higher qualities of mind, which support persons in adversity;—destitute of that culture of mind, which enable many to live in retirement, with much greater happiness, than they ever enjoyed in the splendour of wealth, and public amusements,—destitute of that piety and submission to the will of Heaven, without which, no man can support with dignity, the changes of fortune, and the ills of life;—destitute of that mutual love, which ought to unite the sexes, and which makes them comparatively happy, under any adverse circumstances—they lived poor, without friends, and disgusted with each other.

Beaumont.

A SYNOD,

Assembled in England under William the Conqueror, enjoined every Knight or military tenant, who had been with that monarch at the battle of Hastings, to do penance for one year for every man whom he knew he had slain there; and during forty years for every man whom he knew he had struck; and if he was ignorant of the number whom he had slain or struck, to do penance, at the discretion of the Bishop of the diocess, one day in every week so long as he lived; without even excepting those who they say, in the preamble to these very canons, "did of right owe military service to William Duke of Normandy;" but an alternative was granted by the Church to these delinquents, which may explain the motive of the seeming humanity of the canon—"the penances might be redeemed with perpetual alms, by building or endowing a church." Another canon said, "let those who fought only for hopes of reward know, that they ought to do penance as for murder."