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 every and where ever you buy, none can be 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

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

NOTICE.

Persons indebted by bond or otherwise, to Henry Darnall and Nicholas Darnall, legatees of Bennet Darnall, late of Anne-Arundel county, dec'd, are hereby notified that the subscriber has been authorised and instructed, to institute suits on all such debts as may be outstanding on the 20th day of August next. A list of debts will be placed in the hands of Thomas S. Alexander, attorney at law, Annapolis, to whom, or to the subscriber, persons indebted are requested to make payment.
ROBERT WELCH, of Ben.
June 19. 3w.

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. ORRICK, Sheriff.
May 29. 6w.

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

MARYLAND GAZETTE AND POLITICAL INTELLIGENCER.

[VOL. LXXVIII. ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1823. No. 28.]

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

1823—JULY.	Sun Rises. H.	M.	Sun Sets H.	M.
10 Thursday	4	44	7	16
11 Friday	4	44	7	16
12 Saturday	4	45	7	15
13 Sunday	4	45	7	15
14 Monday	4	46	7	14
15 Tuesday	4	47	7	13
16 Wednesday	4	47	7	13

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 12 to 1 50—Red do $1 12 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 Cloverseed $5 50 a 6——Timothy seed $4 50—Flax Seed 75 to 80 cts.—Whiskey, from the waggons, 31 cents. per gallon——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 as per last report.

Public Sale.

The subscriber being desirous of selling his real estate, offers the farm on which he now resides for sale, being a tract of land called "The Gift," containing 196 acres, more or less. This land lies in Anne-Arundel county, near the Swamp Bridge, and adjoins the lands of Mr. Thomas Franklin and John C. Weems, esq.

Those inclined to purchase are invited to view the premises. Should this land not be sold at private sale before Tuesday the 29th instant, it will on that day, at 11 o'clock, if fair, if not the next fair day thereafter, be offered at public sale, to the highest bidder. The purchaser may at the same time be accommodated with sundry stock plantation utensils, &c.

The terms of sale are—that the purchaser pay one third of the purchase money on the day of sale; one third in twelve, and one third in eighteen months from the day of sale; bonds with security will be required bearing interest, and upon the payment of the whole purchase money, a good and sufficient deed shall be executed to the purchaser free and clear of any incumbrance whatever.
JOHN FRANKLIN.
July 3. 3w

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

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. tf.

Land for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale that well known plantation called "Silver Stone," containing about 840 acres, late the property of Richard Wootton, deceased, lying at the mouth of Fishing Creek, Anne Arundel county, and bordering on the Chesapeake Bay.—The soil is excellent, and on the place there is a good dwelling house, tobacco houses, &c. a great quantity of fire wood and large timber of the best quality, which can be spared from the plantation and conveniently carried by water, to Baltimore. Any further description is deemed unnecessary, as it is presumed those disposed to purchase will first view the premises. A liberal credit will be given upon the purchase money, being secured and the interest punctually paid. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber, (if by letter, free of postage) residing at Frederick-town, Md.
William B. Willson.
June 26. 2m

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, 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.

MISCELLANEOUS

STANZAS.

Oh! had we some bright little isle of our own,
In a blue summer ocean far off and alone,
Where a leaf never dies in the still blooming bowers,
And the bee banquets on through a whole year of flowers;
Where the sun loves to pause
With so fond a delay,
That the night only draws
A thin veil o'er the day;
Where simply to feel that we breathe, that we live,
Is worth the best joy that life elsewhere can give.

There with souls ever ardent and pure as the clime,
We should love as they love in the first golden time;
The glow of the sunshine, the balm of the air,
Should steal to our hearts, and make all summer there;
With affection as free
To recline as the bowers,
And with hope, like the bee,
Living always on flowers;
Our life should resemble a long day of light,
And our death come on holy and calm as the night.

TO A SMILE.

Ah! wherefore, stranger, art thou come
To place upon a faded cheek?
Can't thou dispel the fitful gloom
Which doth an anguish'd heart bespeak?
Lost is the effort—vain thy art—
Thou may'st the ruffled surface calm,
But for a crush'd and bleeding heart,
Mirth can afford no healing balm.

'Twill cheat the eye of thoughtless friends,
Who only hover round the gay;
Whose love with their amusement ends,
Nor lives beyond a fleeting day.

But ah! how doubly sharp the pain,
Which then receding feeling knows,
When driven within itself again,
It feeds upon his hidden woes.

STANZAS.

I did not gaze upon her bier,
When she was borne away—
Nor shed a single turning tear,
Upon her lifeless clay,
Though many wept who loved her less,
Through years of dark and deep distress,
When came her dying day;
Yet will I not the secret keep—
My bosom was too full to weep.

I followed not the silent throng,
That bore her to her doom,
Nor met my ear the mournful song,
They sung beside her tomb—
I knew her fate—the funeral knell,
Long, deep, and melancholy, fell
Upon my heart of gloom,
And bowed in silent solitude—
Over my ruin'd hopes to brood.

And still came back the happy hours,
On memory's golden wing,
When hand in hand we pluck'd the flowers
That bloomed in earliest spring—
And brighter joys that fancy gave,
And hopes now wither'd in the grave
Still, still would fondly cling,
Around my soul, as black despair
Infused its deadly poison there.

Years, years have passed in sorrow by,
And yet I have not wept—
Tho' ne'er from memory's dimless eye,
Her image has been kept—
I mourned at first as now I mourn,
O'er hopes that never can return—
O'er joys that long have slept—
Tho' to my soul she hourly came—
Tho' years I have not named her name.

And they who poured beside her grave
The bitter tears of woe,
Their grief was like the fickle wave,
Whose ebb succeeds its flow;
But mine is like the flooded lake,
Whose calm the whirlwind scarce can break
Whose depth there's none can know,
Whose springs lie hid within its breast,
For ever full, and yet at rest.

But waters long confined will wear
A channel to the sea—
And he whose life has been but care,
Will one day burst as free—
Yet though in early youth I die,
There's none shall know the reason why;
Unknown—unnamed shall be
The secret cause—the hidden spring,
That early plumes my spirit's wing.

LINES
Worked in a Hearth Rug, by a Lady.

Ye fair, take heed how you advance,
Nor tempt your own undoing;
If you're too forward, fearful chance!
A spark may prove your ruin.

"HARD TIMES! HARD TIMES."

Our ears are perpetually assailed with this incessant cry, and the unavailing lamentation pervades all ranks, classes and conditions. All are looking forward full of hopes and wishes, to "better times;" and under these comfortable hopes—these agreeable wishes—and these sweet delusive dreams—our years fly away without having seen the accomplishment of them. But what is the reason that "good times," which would bring general satisfaction to mankind, cannot exist? The cause is not to be found in the nature of things; for this is immutable. The disappointment of our expectations must therefore be ascribed to quite other reasons. Certain it is that the case lies entirely in the ideas which we form to ourselves, and that we look more on individual ranks of men, than fix our eyes in general on the whole. It is impossible that good times in general can exist, since in order to effect that, contradictory things must come to pass at one and the same moment. The ideas of good times are unfixed. Each individual forms them according to his own fancy, his own passions, his own rank, his own propensities. The industrious Farmer expects good times when he shall be amply rewarded for his sweat and hard labour. The Parson tells him, if men would live a pious life, times would mend; the truth of it is indeed well founded; but the Farmer only makes a mistake in the application. First, he mistakes when he imagines living a pious life is by copying the outward ceremonies of religion; and secondly when he forms to himself conceptions of good times after his own fancy. He thinks good times are simply these, when his fields are fruitful, and produce rises in price. These are his good times, though many people will suffer by them, which in them will be "hard times." Thus, by taking a review of all ranks of people, it will be found, that the good times which each individual forms after his own imagination will always be accompanied with a very great loss to the whole community. There will be no alteration indeed, the world, and what it contains, will ever be imperfect. The wise man, who is not an idle spectator on the stage of life, enjoys time as it comes; he prepares himself duly in good time for the bad; in bad times by hopes for better—and in this manner he enjoys a continual satisfaction, which makes life sweet to him.
[N. Jersey Eagle.

EXTRACT.

To enjoy the friendship of wise and good men, is no inconsiderable felicity. It confirms the testimony of our own hearts, and heightens the pleasures of virtuous self approbation; it secures us respect from mankind in general, who always judge of a man's character from the connexions which he forms, and the companions with whom he associates; it affords us an opportunity of enjoying the delights of social intercourse in their utmost perfection, it provides for us an inexhaustible fund of instruction and assistance in circumstances of difficulty; it ministers consolation to our hearts in the time of distress. Such is the power of virtuous friendship among men

How great then must be the happiness which results from enjoying the friendship of that Being, who is the only infallible judge and sure rewarder of merit.

LOCUSTS.

The following account is extracted from 'Jahn's Biblical Archæology,' a work recently published at Andover, Mass. designed to elucidate the Holy Scriptures.

Vast bodies of locusts, called by the Orientals the armies of God, lay waste the country, (Egypt) They observe as regular order, when they march, as an army.—At evening they descend from their flight, and form, as it were, their camps. In the morning, when the sun has risen considerably, they ascend again, if they do not find food, and fly in the direction of the wind. They go in immense numbers, and occupy a space of 10 or 12 miles in length, and 4 or 5 in breadth, and are so deep, that the sun cannot penetrate through them; so that they convert the day into night, and bring a temporary darkness on the land—The sound of their wings is terrible. When they descend upon the earth, they cover a vast tract a foot and a half high. If the air is cold and moist, or if they be wet with the dew, they remain where they happen to be, till they are dried and warmed by the sun. They decamp at length in good order and march almost in a direct line north. Nothing stops them. They fill the ditches which are dug to stop them with their bodies, and extinguish by their numbers the fires which are kindled They pass over walls and enter the doors and windows of houses. They devour every thing which is green, strip off the bark of trees, and even break them to pieces by their weight—they make a loud noise when eating.—The greatest part of the evil is, that the first army of locusts is like to be succeeded by another, a third, and a fourth, which consume all that is left, and leave the ground in appearance, as if it had been burnt over with fire. When they have consumed every thing, they fly away in the direction of the wind, leaving behind them not only their fœtid excrements, but their eggs, buried in the ground, from which is produced in the following spring a much more numerous progeny of these evil invaders. They are borne at length over the sea, an element with which they have not formed an acquaintance. They descend upon it, as they do upon the land, and are drowned. They are driven by the waves upon the shore, where they putrefy, and render the air so corrupted, as to breed the pestilence. These locusts are much longer than those among us, being 5 or 6 inches long, and an inch and a half thick. The form of the head is like that of a horse—Hence they are often compared to horses. In some instances it is like the human head. Their teeth are sharp and are compared to those of lions. There are different species of them; eight or nine occur in the Bible.
[N. Y. Observer.

From Walsh's Museum of Foreign Literature and Science.

ON THE WHITE AND BLACK ANTS OF INDIA

The following observations on the habits of two species of Indian Ants, were communicated by a person who resided some time in India. They are more worthy of attention, because they tend to confirm some of the most interesting facts mentioned by Smeathsman, and others, whose narratives have been suspected of exaggeration; and were made by a lady, who was wholly unacquainted with the writings of these authors:

"The White Ant of India is particularly fond of burrowing in the mud walls of the Indian houses. My attention was one morning attracted by the appearance of a wet spot on the coloured wall of my apartment, at a season, and in a situation, to preclude the supposition of this having been occasioned by a rain, or by accident. This led me to examine the spot, and on slightly touching it, the plaster gave way, and I discovered a part of the wall behind was hollow. From this I concluded that there was a nest of ants lodged in it; and on looking narrowly, I heard a sound produced by a rapid succession of strokes, a mimic alarm-beat, and immediately a great number of white ants, came to the place, with their mouths filled with wet mud, with which they repaired the breach in a few minutes. Their whole proceedings were so curious and interesting, that I frequently amused myself by pulling down what they repaired, and observed that there was always an alarm beat before they came to build it up.

"I have been highly amused with the conduct of the Black Ants, animals much more daring though less destructive, than the white ones. I have often observed that when one or two of them found a large dead insect, or any such substance, too large to carry off, that they would go away, and soon return with a number of their species sufficient for the purpose. A gentleman several times sprinkled one or two black ants, engaged in examining a dead insect, with hair powder. They retreated and soon after he saw his powdered acquaintance at the head of a large column of ants, marching to secure the prize, which had been discovered in their scouts. I have also observed the black ants removing from one place to another, in a large body, marching in a regular column, except a few who seemed to act as overseers. These last marched on each side of the large body, and occasionally turned back when any thing deranged the line of march; and they never failed to hasten the advance of the loiterers.

EFFECTS OF PROSPERITY.

In the temperate and delicious climates of the earth, which ought to operate as perpetual stimulants to grateful piety, there is I apprehend, too much enjoyment to leave room for any great portion of religious fervour. The inhabitants are too well satisfied with this world to look much beyond it. "I have no objection" said an English sailor, "to pray upon the occasion of a storm or battle; but they make us pray on board our ship when it is the finest weather possible, and not an enemy's flag to be seen!"—This is but a blind aggravation of a prevalent feeling among mankind, when the very blessings we enjoy, by attaching us to earth, render us almost indifferent to Heaven. When they were comforting a King of France upon his death-bed with assurances of a perennial throne amid the regions of the blessed, he replied, with a melancholy air, that he was perfectly satisfied with the Thuilleries and France.
New Monthly Mag.

THE LAW

Is like a mouse trap—you are first tempted to put your nose into it by the savoury smell of the toasted cheese, or in other words, the prospect of gaining an advantage. You venture a little further; the passage is narrow, it is crowded full of hungry attornies, and you would fain draw back, but you find a hook in your ear pretty soon, and to go forward is the only remedy. The further you go in the more impracticable is the retreat—at last you are in head and feet, and then if they let you out it will be because you are too poor for picking. He who knows enough of the law to keep out of it, is well off. Its often cheaper to give a neighbour his demand and ten pounds in the bargain, than to go to loggerheads and gain your suit. You may injure him, it is true—and you may bite your nose off to spite your face.

The Rev. Mr. H. a gentleman of singular humour, had retired to ease and independence, as the rector of ——. Being a justice of the peace, he was frequently teazed with some idle difference among the inhabitants of the place. Not being willing to be broken upon by such frivolous complaints, when the application was made to him for some redress of some imaginary injury, his custom was to dismiss them with saying, "he would send for them, when he had leisure to attend to their business."—The first rainy day that next happened, he took care to send for the parties, and received them sitting in the porch of the door, which just provided shelter for himself and clerk, whilst the complainants were obliged to stand exposed to the inclement sky, all the while uncovered, to pay proper respect to the king's justice of the peace. By this means he entirely cured the country folks in the neighbourhood of litigious dispositions. His blunt manner of enforcing wholesome truths as a clergyman was as remarkable as his peculiarity in the commission of the peace. One Sunday as he was preaching on moral duties from these words: "Render therefore unto all their due" In explaining his text, he observed that there were duties which man owed to himself as well as to others,—"And," added he, "when they are not attended to, I never had a good opinion of that man. For this reason," he proceeded, turning himself to a particular part of the church, "I never have had a good opinion of you, John Trott, since you sold me those sheep, six months ago, and never called for the money."

ANECDOTE.

When Mr. Thomas Sheridan, son of the late celebrated Richard Brinsley Sheridan, was candidate for the representation of a Cornish borough, he told his father, that if he succeeded he should place a label on his forehead with the words "to let," and side with the party that made the best offer—"Right Tom," said the father, "but don't forget to add the word unfurnished."
London paper.

A PLAIN SAILOR.

At a representation of the Chances at Plymouth, two or three years ago, Miss Mellon performed the part of the second Constantia. A young midshipman was enraptured with her; and when she recited, "Now if any young fellow would take a liking to me, and make an honest woman of me, I'd make him the best wife in the world;" "I will, by heaven," exclaimed the tar, "and I have two years pay to receive next Friday."

IGNORANCE.

An ignorant and conceited coxcomb, lately at a blackbird, happening to be in company when some persons were talking of Homer, Virgil, inquired of a gentleman near him, "Who was a rich man?"