

Lee's Corn Plaster... For removing and destroying corns... Price 50 cents a packet.

In Council, Annapolis, August 8, 1823. The State of Maryland, to all whom it may concern:

J. J. Hoogewerf, Esquire, having produced to the executive of this State, an exequator signed by the president of the United States, and sealed with the seal of the said states, recognizing him as Consul of His Majesty the King of the Netherlands for the port of Baltimore, and places thereunto belonging. Ordered, That the said recognition be published, for the information and government of the people of this State.

SAMUEL STEVENS, Jr. By the Governor, NINIAN HINKNEY, Clerk of the Council.

JAMES MONROE, President of the United States of America. To all whom it may concern: J. J. Hoogewerf, having produced to me his commission as Consul of His Majesty the King of the Netherlands, for the Port of Baltimore, and places thereunto belonging, I hereby recognize him as such, and declare him free to exercise and enjoy, such functions, powers and privileges as are allowed to Consuls of the most favoured nations in the United States.

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.

NOTICE. Fort Severn, July 21, 1823. Proposals will be received until the 25th of August for a contract for furnishing the post at Fort Severn, with 175 cords of good oak wood, to be delivered at the Post, by the last of November 1823.

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 my office.

250 Dollars Reward. Ran away from the subscriber living in Anne-Arundel county, about 12 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 crooked. Had on and took with him one smuff coloured broad cloth coat, one dark home made kersey roundabout, one black bombazette waistcoat, one pair of dark corded pants, 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.

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 authorized to settle with them. GEORGE BARBER, Surviving Partner.

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Table with columns for Sun Rises and Sun Sets for various days of the week.

Table titled 'BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT' listing various goods and their prices.

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MISCELLANEOUS. GO BREEZE THAT SWEEPS. Go breeze that sweeps the orange grove, And breathe a sigh to him I love, But whose pray do not tell.

THE SAILORS RETURN. Oh! dry thy tears, my weeping boy, Thy mother grieves to hear thee; Renew thy lovely smile of joy, For comfort now is near thee.

THE PILGRIMAGE OF LIFE. By James Montgomery, Esq. How blest the pilgrim who in trouble Can lean upon a bosom friend; Strength, courage, hope, with him redoubled.

WEST SPRINGFIELD SO'D FOR A WHEEL-BARROW. From Dr. Dwight's Travels. Springfield is the oldest town in the county of Hampshire, and originally included West Springfield and Longmeadow.

MASONIC—Extract from an Address to the Members of Solomon's Lodge, of Poughkeepsie, on the anniversary of St. John the Baptist, June 24, A. L. 5233—by James G. Brooks, Esq.

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.

THE DISBANDING OF THE REGIMENT. [From the Eulogiums of Humphrey Bavelin, Esq.] What worse evil than Humphrey, can stare a man in countenance, who has not a sixpence of his own, and has passed his life in a regiment, than the penalty of half pay, and the separation from every friend he has in the world?

ORIGIN OF THE BRITISH MARRIAGE ACT. Of all the unpopular measures adopted in the cabinet by the great politician, Earl Hardwicke, none were so much disapproved at the time as the Marriage Act. Some prudential regulations were indeed wanting to prevent the shameful clandestine marriages of minors, and a short bill for this purpose was drawn up and laid before him by the Judges, but to this he objected, and though Lord Hardwicke framed the bill, yet the principal promoter of it was Mr. Pelham, (afterwards Duke of Newcastle), and that from a domestic circumstance little known, and herefore not mentioned in the annals of his time.

the operative Mason, who, under the direction of our first grand master, was the first of that order, which was the pride and glory of the world. There the spirit of Opus, the cadence and the flow of the chime, the olive and the palm-tree of the Mason, were blended in glorious magnificence. In the Holy Land, there was first founded that order which has since branched so extensively as to cover every civilized portion of the earth. As early as the 13th and 14th centuries, when all the other five arts were smothered beneath the yoke of superstition, we see our fraternity, under the regular government of their grand master, marching from nation to nation, camping in different countries, and adorning the earth with splendid temples and lasting monuments. In Germany and Britain, stupendous works now in ruin, attest their labours. It would weary your patience to give even a sketch of Masonry from its foundation until the present time. I shall only ask your attention to a very few leading facts in the country, which prove the high antiquity and standing of our order. Five hundred years before the Christian era, Pythagoras, one of our ancient brethren, visited Britain, and established branches of our society among the celebrated Druids of the island. Four centuries afterwards, when Julius Cæsar planned his victorious standard on the banks of the Thames, he found these branches existing, and became their patron and their friend. As long as the Romans governed the isle, Masonry flourished;—when they departed, it languished awhile, but did not expire.

Under the impious tyrant Henry, Cardinal Wolsey was our Grand Master, and was succeeded by the ill-fated Essex; and soon after we see even the jealous Elizabeth, after a vain attempt to disunite the brethren becoming their protectress. From this time downwards, the proud names in the kingdom adorn our annals—the immortal Inigo Jones—the distinguished earl of Pembroke, of Bedford, and of Arundel—the versatile duke of Winton, and the generous, high-spirited Buccleugh—it was he who first founded the fund for distressed Masons, which has ever since been one of the general principles of the fraternity. In all the other countries of the earth, the history of Masonry has been similar. As we follow it down the series of years, we find it growing more and more powerful, and now existing in every land that is inhabited by civilized man. We find that it has gone hand in hand with Christianity, that in proportion to its prevalence nations have been redeemed from barbarism—that its influence upon mankind has been palpable, in subduing the fierce, in improving the wild, in cheering the unfortunate, in relieving the injured, and in resisting the oppressive. Its sign has been an universal language, which has enabled men of different complexions and strange tongues to know and to befriend each other. By its aid, the dark Ethiop has pledged the friendly hand with the fair-browed Russian, and the olive Spaniard has become the brother of the sun-browned wanderer of the Ganges; and in every land where the order has extended, its numerous secrets have been faithfully observed from a grottoe.

WEST SPRINGFIELD SO'D FOR A WHEEL-BARROW. From Dr. Dwight's Travels. Springfield is the oldest town in the county of Hampshire, and originally included West Springfield and Longmeadow. The following account of a singular incident which took place in the first settlement of this township, was communicated to me in the year 1795, by Capt. Noble, a respectable inhabitant of Hoosac, N. Y. at Noble's falls, who was then about 76 years of age. It was transmitted from his ancestor, one of the persons concerned.

One of the first planters in Springfield was a tailor and another a carpenter. The tailor had for a small consideration purchased an Indian chief's tract of land, in what is now West Springfield, forming a square of three miles on a side. The carpenter had constructed a clumsy wheel-barrow, for which the tailor offered to make him a suit of clothes, or convey to him the land. After some deliberation he exchanged the wheel-barrow for the land. This tract contained the best settled part of West Springfield; many an acre of which might now be sold, for the purposes of cultivation only, at the price of \$100. I will not assert that there is no error in the story, yet on the face of it, there is nothing improbable.

When a fourth part of a township, of the common size, was sold by one Englishman to another for a wheel-barrow; it will be easily believed, that it was of still less value to the Aborigines. To an Englishman it was valuable as the future subject of cultivation; to an Indian as the haunt of game. The small prices, paid by the first colonists for the lands in this country, are no evidence that the bargains were fraudulent, or inequitable. To the Indian without an English purchaser, the land was often worth nothing; and to the colonist its value was created by his labour. The censures passed upon her colonists for their manner of purchasing, are therefore groundless. The price which they actually gave, small as it seems, was ordinarily a fair one, (and, so far as I know, always), and perfectly satisfactory to the original proprietors.

THE DISBANDING OF THE REGIMENT. [From the Eulogiums of Humphrey Bavelin, Esq.] What worse evil than Humphrey, can stare a man in countenance, who has not a sixpence of his own, and has passed his life in a regiment, than the penalty of half pay, and the separation from every friend he has in the world? "True, true," cried I, "and poor S— would feel that. I wonder how the devil I came not to request you to induce him to be of your party here?" "Why I did take upon me to ask him for you, Humphrey, but I could not prevail upon him. It seemed as if he looked upon the question as an insult, if you asked him where he meant to settle. He had, and perhaps wished to settle, no other home than the regiment. You know he had never left it since he joined in 'ninety-eight;—it was literally turning him out on the wide world; and yet he swore he would never join another corps.—Poor fellow! we did not mind his irritability. Somehow or other, every one of the old hands seemed to display some new good quality as they were about to be separated. There was but one individual to whom our hearts did not draw more closely than ever. You remember how solemnly Mr. F— used to do duty as depot in England when any thing was going on out of it. He was now all martial ardour—it was a hard there was to be no more fighting. Should not be sorry, though, of the opportunity of visiting his little Irish property, and his friend Lord H— would get him placed upon full pay as soon as he pleased. We had some dif-

cultly to tolerate the jockanapes, but we did. We had nothing in common with him for he was a— "But the worst of the business was the farewell visits to the married people. I shall never forget the scene at N—'s lodgings. I went to shake hands with Mrs. B—, but she was not at home. She was looking agitated and careworn, yet obliged to exert herself in preparation for the journey. Then there was the children, friend and troublesome, and ever in the way, and himself was walking about the room, with his hands in his pockets, labouring to put a cheerful air upon what was inevitable, now whistling Erin go bragh, now talking, while every expression of his countenance belied him, of the satisfaction of retiring to a neat little box in the county of Carlow.—You and I know what that means well enough; and did poor Mrs. B— look any the less agitated? I knew well that she would be no more over you will believe, as fast as I could.—But you can tance all this without my prosing over the business?" "Yes, yes," said I, "I can indeed, but how did the men receive the news?" "Why, variously; most of them were pleased, for you know novelty is every thing to a soldier; but to do them justice, they were all striving to show some little additional token of respect to their officers, as the time drew near. Thoughtless and careless I knew well that were of few who would not very soon give their ears to be back again. Some I did put out a hand to save. We had a dozen or two of the old Peninsula men, whose characters I completely understood—brave Roman legionaries, and under the restraints of discipline, not bad members of the community, but whose natural carelessness of right and wrong had not been approved by the license of campaigning. I knew, if they were turned loose, they would fall into crime, disgrace, and punishment. I could not help feeling an interest in the recruits, and I told them honestly what I foresaw. They took the hint; said they believed I was right; and desiring to enlist into the 1st Battalion, we procured permission for them to do so.

TURKISH PROCESSION. The following account of a Turkish fest forcibly and lamely exhibits the power of that superstition which Mahomet was the founder of. The Sultan Selim having been constantly defeated in his wars with the Germans, who were commanded by the great Eugene, he being afraid of losing his crown and his life by popular insurrections, endeavoured to amuse the people, and divert them from rebellious thoughts, by proclaiming a fast. He therefore issued the following proclamation:— "Ashmed Selim, Sultan Emperor of the east and west, Lord of Lords, true imitator of the prophet Mahome, &c. &c.—The Grand Sultan being apprehensive that the name of the Great God is stretched out against his government, and his subjects, since he permits them to be oppressed and tormented by their enemies, and is afflicted both by sea and land, and all this because the Mussulmen have corrupted themselves, and become too confident of their powers. To appease the wrath of God, therefore, & his prophet Mahomet, he expressly orders the following forms of religious ceremonies peculiar to the Mahometan creed, and then the order of the procession, from which the following is an extract:—

The procession shall begin with a coffin filled with dead men's bones, broken scimeters, &c. carried by 600 Turks, clothed in penitential habits, barefooted and bare headed, without turbans.

Thirty hundred Mussulmen shall follow, with habits dyed in blood and strewn with ashes, striking their breasts, with lamentable cries and doleful howlings.

The coffin of the Prophet, supported by 30 Saphis without turbans, surrounded by 1000 Turkish Bahaws, with drawn bows, to destroy all who shall look on the coffin without respect, and whose bodies shall be cast to the dogs.

At every quarter of a mile, an ass and a Jew shall be killed, and let on the ground weltering in their blood.

From London papers. THE DISBANDING OF THE REGIMENT. [From the Eulogiums of Humphrey Bavelin, Esq.] What worse evil than Humphrey, can stare a man in countenance, who has not a sixpence of his own, and has passed his life in a regiment, than the penalty of half pay, and the separation from every friend he has in the world?

Yon flag that once triumphant wad 'er old Rodrige's eagle, And thence the Gallic Eagle scard, Now, sadly drooping, falls Yet will the pride of British arms And British prowess live, Those Dragoon Bonnets ne'er shall want The meed that valor gives.

Around those tattered standards once Firm as their iron oak, A gallant band of El Joden The hostile torrent broke. Past are those triumphs, past the hour Which flew mid restive mirth; And gone, for ever gone, the days Which gave those pleasures birth.

And most indeed, the social life Which each to other drew, And balmy friendship's hall'd hands, Must they be broken too! Oh, heart! while yet the life blood warms One heart that's beating here, That heart shall oft and oft recall This parting with a tear.

Dozzled as it is, Humphrey, we could not stand it. Old D— cried like a child.—"Can't help it, boys, can't help it!"; all his apology. We were a parcel of old fools; Bavelin! for there were few dry eyes amongst us. We appealed to the bottle for a cheerful parting, but our success was very indifferent. I determined to see no more of my old comrades since separate we must and they had not agreed to meet when I stole away, and threw myself into the chaise which was to bear me towards your cheerful nest.

POLITICAL ECONOMY. A person with a machine and ten hands produces annually commodities worth 10,500; and another employs 100 labourers at the rate of 25s. each, the produce of whose industry sells for the same sum—of 10,500. Suppose wages rise 1 per cent, the profits of the machine owner would be reduced only 30 shillings, and those of the employe of 500 workmen would be reduced to 500 shillings of 100.

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