

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

To the Public. As there has been a report put in circulation, by some person or persons unknown to me, that I had availed myself of the benefits of the Insolvent Law of the State of Maryland, this is to contradict any such impropriety.

NOTICE. All persons are hereby forewarned hunting with dog or gun, or otherwise trespassing on "Primrose" Farm, in the neighborhood of the city of Annapolis.

NOTICE. Will be sold on the first day of November next, at public sale, if not previously sold at private sale, in Anne Arundel county, and adjoining the tract of land called Bessendon and Gaspar's Meadows containing one hundred and forty acres more or less.

For Sale. A young negro woman with two, three or four children; she is healthy and strong, and can do any kind of work in the house, or on the plantation.

Notice is hereby Given. That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans court of Anne Arundel county, letters of administration on the personal estate of Edward Colinson, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased.

NOTICE. The Commissioners of the Tax for Anne Arundel County, will meet at the Court-House in the City of Annapolis, on Wednesday the 22d day of October next, for the purpose of hearing appeals and making transfers, &c.

Sheriff's Sale. By virtue of two writs of fi. fa. one issued out of the Court of Appeals, and the other out of Anne Arundel County Court, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, on Friday the 24th day of October instant, at Mr. James Hunter's Tavern in the city of Annapolis, for cash, at twelve o'clock, A. M. Three hundred and forty acres of land, called "Portland Manor," and sundry valuable Negroes, consisting of men and women. Seized and taken as the property of John Weekes, Henry Darnall, use of Joseph Daffey, use of Nicholas J. Watkins and Nicholas Brewer, survivor of John Gibson, use of Seth Sweetser.

Annapolis Races. The Annapolis Races, advertised to take place on the 5th 6th and 7th November next, are indefinitely postponed. By order, Isaac Holland, Treasurer.

For Rent. The House in Church street, one door below Mrs. Robinson's Boarding House, and lately occupied by Mr. Richard Gray.

PRINTING. Of every description, neatly executed at this Office.

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

WEEKLY ALMANAC. 1823-Oct. Table with columns for Day, Sun Rises, Sun Sets, and other astronomical data.

First Quality Cloths, &c. Cheap for Cash, And to punctual customers at the usual credit. NICHOLAS J. WATKINS, Merchant Tailor.



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 Castle Haven 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 October, 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 June of steam-boats in the Patuxent 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.

100 Dollars Reward. Ran away from the subscriber on the 28th ult. a dark mulatto boy, by the name of Charles Miller, about eighteen years old, and 6 feet 6 or 7 inches high. He has a smooth face, and is stout and strongly made; in walking he turns in his toes, and if spoken to sharply is apt to get much confused, and has a stupid look. Charles took with him a cotton round jacket, with a red stripe, and a pair of nankeen pantaloons. He had other clothing, not recollected. It is supposed he is about Annapolis, or in that neighbourhood. I will give the sum of fifty dollars if taken within twenty miles of home, or the above reward of One Hundred Dollars if caught about that distance, and secured in any way, so that I get him again, and all reasonable charges if brought home to the subscriber living on Kent Island, near the above Point.

For Sale. A young negro woman with two, three or four children; she is healthy and strong, and can do any kind of work in the house, or on the plantation. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber, living near the Governor's Bridge, Prince-George's county. MAREEN DUVAL.

State of Maryland, sc. Anne Arundel County Orphans Court, September 23, 1823. On application by petition of Aaron Hawkins (of Joseph) executor of Samuel Hawkins, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered that he 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 Maryland Gazette.

Notice is hereby Given, That the subscriber of Anne Arundel county, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the personal estate of Samuel Hawkins late of Anne Arundel county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor, to the subscriber, at or before the 10th day of May next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. (Given under my hand this 23d day of September, 1823.) AARON HAWKINS, (of Joseph,) Executor.

For Sale. A young negro woman with two, three or four children; she is healthy and strong, and can do any kind of work in the house, or on the plantation. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber, living near the Governor's Bridge, Prince-George's county. MAREEN DUVAL.

ATTENTION! The subscriber having purchased the Store formerly occupied by Mr. William Alexander, in Corn Hill street, informs his friends and the public generally, that he has for sale, (just received) a well selected assortment of

GROCERIES, Consisting of Cogniac Brandy, Old Accommodated Peach do. Holland Gin, American do. Jamaica Spirit, Old Ryb Whiskey, Common do. N. E. Rum,

Loaf, Lump and Brown SUGARS, Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson Skin, and Souchong TEAS, Coffees, Sperm, Myoid and Dipt Candles, White, brown and yellow Soap, Havana and American Segars, Molasses, Chocolate, Chewing and Smoking Tobacco, Snuff, Sallad Oil, Lard, Bacon, Pork, Mackerel, Herrings, Allum, Ground Allum and Fine Salt, Jamieson Crackers, Spices, Ginger, Salt Petre, Pepper, Fig Blue, Mustard, Starch, Pearl Barley, Rice, Powder, Shot China, Glass, Stone and Earthen Ware, &c. &c. with FAMILY FLOUR. He will sell Groceries, &c. on as good terms as can be obtained in this city, & respectfully solicits his friends and all others to give him a call. ISAAC HOLLAND.

NEW GOODS. Geo. McNeir, MERCHANT TAILOR, Nearly opposite Williamson's Hotel, Has just received a complete assortment of

Fall & Winter Goods, Consisting of the very first and second quality Cloth, Cassimeres, Cassinets, and Vestings, which he will sell or make up in the best and most fashionable manner, and Cheap for money, or to punctual men on credit.

Land to Rent. The subscriber wishing to live a less irksome life, by relieving himself of some of his temporal cares, is desirous to farm out, or let on rent, for one or more years, the

PLANTATION OR FARM on which he now resides, either with or without the stock and hands, as may be desirable. To a good and careful tenant, the terms would be advantageous. Or, with a view to effect the same object, would engage as a manager or overseer, a steady and industrious man of sober habits, capable of taking the entire direction and management of this agricultural concerns. Persons wishing to engage in either way, will please to make application to the subscriber, Charles county, Maryland, about five miles below Piscataway. PHILIP I. FORD

Notice is hereby given, That the subscriber has obtained from the orphans court of Anne Arundel county, letters testamentary on the personal estate of William Forest, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate, are requested to present them, properly authenticated, and those indebted to make payment. THOMAS FOREST, Exr. Oct. 23.

State of Maryland, sc. Anne Arundel County Orphans Court, September 23, 1823. On application by petition of Aaron Hawkins (of Joseph) executor of Samuel Hawkins, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered that he 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 Maryland Gazette.

Notice is hereby Given, That the subscriber of Anne Arundel county, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the personal estate of Samuel Hawkins late of Anne Arundel county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor, to the subscriber, at or before the 10th day of May next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. (Given under my hand this 23d day of September, 1823.) AARON HAWKINS, (of Joseph,) Executor.

MISCELLANEOUS

For the Maryland Gazette. TO MIRA. When the damp, silent grave my frail form shall enclose, When this heart which now loves you, has breath'd its last sigh; Will you drop a fond tear, where my relics repose, And in memory return to fair hours gone by? Ah! Mira! I fear that the vows you have pledged, In those moments of bliss, when our hearts beat as one, Will by Time's with'ring hand, like my poor frame be blighted, And no thought e'en regain of my Spirit when flown.

NO HUSBAND—NO. From translations of ancient Spanish Poetry. They say they'll to my wedding go, But I will have no husband—No! I'll rather live serene and still Upon a solitary hill Than bend me to another's will, And be a slave in weal or woe: No! I will have no husband—No! No! mother! I've no wish to prove The doubtful joy of wedded love: And from those flow'ry pathways rove Where innocence and comfort grow; No! I will have no husband—No!

From the London Literary Gazette. SONG of the Children of Israel, after the passage of the Red Sea. Our tasks are relinquish'd, our march is begun; The arm of the Lord has divid'd the sea, And Judah has conquer'd, and Israel is free! "Why stay the long questing chariot? and why is the floating banner uplifted on high? Quick, quick, let the corslets your bosoms embrace, And harness the coursers, and hasten the chase." Thus Pharaoh spoke in the storm of his pride, And roll'd on our footsteps his numberless tide: The falchions are bright in the hands of the foe, Their quivers are rattling, and bent is each bow As the clouds of the tempest which gloomily frown, That wide spreading land in the evening comes down; As the thunder-cloud bursts at the sun's piercing ray, That band on the morrow shall vanish away.

Proud boaster of Egypt! be silent and mourn; Weep, daughter of Memphis, thy banner is torn: In the temple of Isis be wailing and woe. For the mighty are fall'n, and the princes laid low. Their chieftains are fall'n, though their bows were still bent; Their legions are sunk, tho' their shafts were unsent; The horse and his rider are whelm'd in the sea, And Judah has conquer'd, and Israel is free!

THE FIRE FLY. There is one insect, of so airylike a nature and lustre, that it would be almost worth coming to the South to look at, if there were no other attraction, the fire fly. Imagine thousands of flashing diamonds, every night powdering the ground, the trees, and the air, especially in the darkest places and the corn fields. They give at once a delicacy and brilliancy to Italian darkness inconceivable. It is the glow worm winged and flying in crowds. In England, you know, the female alone gives light, at least that of the male, who is the exclusive possessor of the wings, is hardly perceptible. Worm is a wrong word, the creature being a true insect. The Italian name is luciola, little light; in Genoa, they call it chiere bilie; clear and fine. Its aspect, when he'd in the hand, is that of a dark coloured beetle, but without the hardness or sluggish look. The light is contained in the under part of the extremity of the abdomen, exhibiting a dull golden coloured partition by day, and flashing occasionally by day-light, especially when the hand is shaken. At night the flashing is that of purest and most lucid fire spangling the vineyards, and olive trees, and dark avenues, with innumerable stars. Its use is not known. In England, and I believe here, the supposition is, that it is a signal of love. It affords no perceptible heat, but is supposed to be phosphoric. In a dark room a single one is sufficient to flash a light against the wall. I have read of a lady in the West Indies who could see to read by the help of three under a glass, as long as they chose to accommodate her. A few of them are generally in our rooms all night, going about like little sparkling elves. It is impossible not to think of something spiritual, in seeing the progress of one of them through a dark room. You only know it by the flashing of its lamp, which takes place every three or four inches apart, sometimes oftener, thus marking its track in and out the apartment, or about it. It is like a little fairy, taking its rounds. To me, who pass more of my time even than usual in the ideal world, these spiritual looking little creatures are more than commonly interesting. London paper.

THE TEST OF LOVE.

From the Providence Journal. I will now present you with a story, which is related of a young gentleman and lady, who belonged to Newport, and who visited this place in the summer of 1750. Their names were Jonathan and Elizabeth. They were neighbours to each other; grew up together, and like Pyramus and Thisbe began to love each other, in toxa pretexta. Before either was fifteen, they engaged to marry each other. Elizabeth, however, as she grew older, and mingled with society every day receiving new compliments and beholding new faces, began after a while to feel a desire to retreat. She found she was beginning to have other admirers. Thomas had offered himself—Gideon had offered himself—Moses had offered himself—and Timothy she was desirous of becoming united. But how to free herself from her engagements to Jonathan, who was every day growing more ardent, more and more attentive, she knew not. She was acquainted with his character, and knew that she had reason to apprehend that a violation of her engagements, or an open refusal to marry him, would be followed by consequences of a very serious nature. She wished to contrive some method to become released from him, without incurring his displeasure or the disapprobation of friends. Having had recourse to various expedients, and all to no purpose, she at length proposed to take a walk with him, on a certain day to this place, with a view to induce him to try the leap of Leucata. In this she succeeded, she knew that she should be placed in a situation in which without the hazard of losing her reputation, or the good will of a single friend, would be peaceably connected with the genuine object of her affections. To this young lady, nature had been bountiful in regard to mental as well as personal accomplishments. She was vain, however, and fond of displaying the powers of her mind, and the extent of her knowledge. But she was not on this account as females of this description most commonly are, made the subject of ridicule and reproach, but very generally considered as one of the finest young ladies in the world. She had scarcely an enemy among all her acquaintances. In the character of the young man there was much to admire. He was well educated; was active, and full of resolution, was possessed of a handsome estate, lived in handsome style, and moved in an extensive circle of respectable acquaintances. If there was any failing in him, it was that of kind of which advantage was taken by the great mother of mankind in the garden of Eden. During their walk to this lonely and solemn retreat, to which few go unless to gratify the cravings of curiosity, the conversation turned principally upon the subject of matrimony, and at last came to the great point in question respecting their union with each other; for he saw that her love towards him was abating, and that it was necessary to be pretty industrious or else he should lose the object. She conversed very freely with him on the subject, without giving him any degree of answer, however, or enabling him to draw any conclusion what the probable issue of the business would be. His love had become intense and he was filled with apprehensions, but still cherished a hope and determination to effect a conquest. He was far from despairing, though a person of ordinary perseverance would, long ere this, have given up the pursuit. While they were walking upon the brink of this chasm, and conversing upon the darkness and obscurity of the place, the young lady accused him in the following manner:— "Courage, what I have always considered to be the most dignified and dazzling attributes in the character of a man, with it, are associated independence of mind and decision of character. From it, spring all those essential qualities of the mind, such as mildness of disposition, evenness of temper, coolness of deliberation, and solidity of judgment. No wonder the ancients considered it the root and essence of virtue. It is to the mind what the nerves and sinews are to the body. A man without it is always peevish, and always always treacherous, and always unhappy. Time is continually vexing him on the one hand, while on the other hand, the messenger of death is always staring him in the face, and exhibiting to his view without cessation, the hearse, the winding sheet, the coffin and the grave. Were I to be alive, I should delight, a female as I am, to converse with him on this illustrious attribute of the human character. Though it is always painful to me to think of the manner and circumstances in which the philosopher took his exit from the world, yet I must confess that I never read any thing which gave me such an exalted opinion of the honour and dignity of a man, as that part of history which relates to his death. When reading it I felt a propensity to ascribe to him a more than mortal mind. And though I do not think we ought to feel a contempt for death, still, in the mind which can reflect upon it with calmness and meet it with composure, there is a display of magnanimity and attention of mind, which the constitution of my mind has always led me to admire. Perhaps you will tell you that if you will prove to me that you possess the attribute, upon the merits of which I have been speaking, by running the hazard of leaping across this chasm, where we now stand, I will no longer delay to comply with your proposals, but will freely, and with all my heart consent to be united with you and till the messenger of death shall pluck us asunder, will participate of your sorrows." This eloquent, and truly insidious speech was sooner finished, than the young man, ready to encounter any hazard rather than lose so invaluable a prize, spent no time in reflection, but instantly gave the leap, not the leap of Leucata, however, for in one hall a second he stood facing the enchanting, the resplendent object of his affections, on the opposite side. The young lady hoping and expecting to see him fall short of the verge, and descend, as umbras Erebi, was most sadly disappointed as well as overwhelmed with astonishment.

They repaired to town, where they were soon after married, and lived together, for aught that is known, in perfect harmony. Timothy, whose expectations had arisen to a great height, overcome with the disappointment, embarked immediately for Europe, and has never been heard of since.

To whom can riches give repose or trust, Content or pleasure, but the good and just? To do justice, love mercy, and walk humbly with God, is the fulfilling of our duties towards man as well as those to the great Jehovah. There is nothing that this world can bestow, that affords half so much real pleasure as a conscience void of offence towards God and towards man. To feel an internal evidence directing us in the way of our duty, and to know with certainty that we are doing the will of our heavenly father, are pleasures which no one can have, who recede of without feeling them. These are the pleasures which will support us in our duties towards man as well as those to the great Jehovah. There is nothing that this world can bestow, that affords half so much real pleasure as a conscience void of offence towards God and towards man. To feel an internal evidence directing us in the way of our duty, and to know with certainty that we are doing the will of our heavenly father, are pleasures which no one can have, who recede of without feeling them. These are the pleasures which will support us in our duties towards man as well as those to the great Jehovah.

A SINGULAR HYPOCHONDRIAC. The following incident often related by an eminent physician of this town, occurred during his practice, early in the Revolutionary war. A farmer residing at Field's Point, unaffectedly had a spouse, subject to splenetic affections, which frequently broke out in fits of melancholy. At the time of the destruction of the Gaspar frigate, in the bay below, her husband, a man of unbounded patriotism, was one of the brave fellows who followed the gallant John Brown in the expedition against that vessel, leaving his wife unaccompanied, but by her little brood of chubbly children. During the absence of the husband she was visited by one of her hypochondriacal fits, and concealing herself to be a poor, detested, persecuted and implored to no purpose, she replied to his expostulations and intreaties, with a cackle and the rustling of her petticoats. A physician was sent for who informed the unhappy husband that the malady of his wife would not yield to the most powerful nostrums. "But, said he, if she possess any article on which she places inestimable value, bring it to me, and I will undertake to remove, or at least palliate her disorder." A china bowl, which the lady had received of her mother, at the celebration of her nuptials, was produced, with an assurance that of all things on earth she valued that the most highly. The physician took it, went to the cellar, and ordered her to rise. She cackled, and nestled her petticoats. "Rise instantly," said the doctor, "or this bowl I will shiver in ten thousand pieces." She cackled more vehemently—she drew back her arm and aimed at the stone wall. "Villain! break it if you dare," she exclaimed, and starting from the nest, she leaped from the jaws of destruction, the bowl which she prized so highly, and which happily effected her cure. Providence Journal.

M. Riedlin, a learned doctor of Ulm, narrates, in his laborious collection of cases, relating to the Praxis Medica, that a certain valet de chambre having received many clothes from his master, who was of a very gaily habit, wore some of them, whereupon he was instantly seized with the gout, and though he immediately pulled them off, the gout remained, and he was more violently tormented therewith than his master. A Turkish physician, having been formerly taken prisoner by their imperial troops, was brought to the Emperor, who asked him if the gout was known in Turkey as well as in Germany? To this the physician answered, that many were afflicted with it, but were wont to cure it in the following manner. They make benefactions of the part affected, and then they take the blood from the arteries, and put it in a bag, which they stop very close, and set it under a hen. It is afterwards washed in a hungry dog, who, after swallowing it, contracts the disease, and the patient, from that moment, experiences the desired relief. This M. Riedlin calls a cure by sympathy.