

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

Who have just received fresh supplies... Please to observe, what ever, and where ever you buy, none can be Lee's Genuine Family Medicines...

St. John's College. DR. RAFFERTY'S course of Public Lectures, upon Chemistry and Natural Philosophy, including Mechanics, Hydrostatics, Pneumatics, Optics, Electricity, Magnetism, Galvanism and Astronomy...

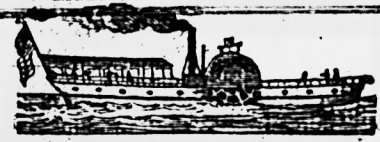
Chancery Sale. By virtue of a decree of the Court of Chancery, the subscriber will expose to public sale, at Merrill's Tavern, on Friday, the 21st day of November next, if fair if not the next fair day thereafter...

THE LANDS. Whereof Sarah Dorsey died seized, and which were devised to her by her father John Worthington; that is to say, part of a tract of land called Worthington's Beginning, containing about 500 acres, adjoining Spurrier's lands...

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

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

Table with columns for Flour, Wheat, Corn, etc. and prices. Includes items like 'Flour, best white wheat, \$7 25-11 1/4', 'Wheat, do \$6 37 1/2', 'Corn 41 cents'.



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...

100 Dollars Reward. Ran away from the subscriber on the 28th of a dark mulatto boy, by the name of Charles Miller...

100 Dollars Reward. Ran away from the subscriber's plantation on Rhode river, in Anne Arundel county, on the 17th of October, Negro JACK...

CAUTION. All persons are forewarned hunting with dog or gun, or trespassing in any manner, on the subscriber's part of Horn Point farm. Offenders will be rigorously dealt with.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MOONLIGHT. Bright shines the moon on the mountain's brow. Bright o'er the valley sea she glams; Bright shines the moon—but brighter than Who cloth'd the moon with all her beams...

MARCH TO THE BATTLE FIELD. The celebrated Scotch Melody sung by Mr. Braham, and also by Mr. Horn, in London, Dublin, Edinburgh, Bath, &c.

THE KISS. 'Tis the test of affection, the sweetest and surest; 'Tis the offspring of tenderest love; 'Tis a blessing from Heaven, the chastest and purest...

THE BLIND GIRL. One of the unfortunate pupils of the celebrated Abbe de l'Epée, named Durmance, only son of a gentleman of great estate in Normandy...

Additional occasional verses by Mr. Braham, on his late visit to Dublin. Land of Thermopylae, (Endeared by classic story); What spirit calls on thee? Leonidas and glory...

then I will remain, I can dispense part of my wealth in acts of charity; the poor, while they receive benefits at my hands will guess my thoughts, and not be the less grateful for my donations...

The child in vain addressed himself to our hero, who was incapable of understanding him. At length the sweet girl unclosed her eyes, and Durmance noticed with astonishment, that she betrayed no emotion at finding herself in the arms of a stranger...

Every thing in the humble dwelling evinced poverty combined with content and neatness; yet Durmance was not sorry to find it so, and as he bent his steps towards his own stately mansion, his heart overflowed with feelings of benevolence...

Herminia had not only received a painful contusion, but had in falling sprained her ankle so severely, that it was impossible for her to walk home. Durmance immediately, in writing, requested the little Leon to conduct him to the place of their dwelling, and again receiving the lovely Herminia in his arms...

Herminia had not only received a painful contusion, but had in falling sprained her ankle so severely, that it was impossible for her to walk home. Durmance immediately, in writing, requested the little Leon to conduct him to the place of their dwelling...

Herminia had not only received a painful contusion, but had in falling sprained her ankle so severely, that it was impossible for her to walk home. Durmance immediately, in writing, requested the little Leon to conduct him to the place of their dwelling...

Herminia had not only received a painful contusion, but had in falling sprained her ankle so severely, that it was impossible for her to walk home. Durmance immediately, in writing, requested the little Leon to conduct him to the place of their dwelling...

present was received with the most lively pleasure by Herminia, who already interested by the kindness of Durmance, and the animated description given of him by the artless Leon, was no less affected by the knowledge of his misfortunes than he was at her's.

Herminia had been afflicted with blindness for three years; a cataract had been formed in her eyes, which for want of the means of obtaining proper advice, had occasioned total blindness. Owing to this misfortune, her education had been neglected, and having lost her parents in her infancy, and left to the care of a superannuated grandmother, she had been unable to use any exertion for a maintenance...

Anxious to obtain further knowledge of the fair cottager, Durmance repaired to her residence immediately after dinner. Herminia was amusing her aged grandmother with a song, which she had learnt in her childhood, and accompanied it with a few wild notes on a harpsichord, arranged by ear, for she had never received instruction; yet her taste was so good, and her sense of hearing so exquisite, that she could readily compose the harmony of any little ballad...

From that time he visited her every day, and at every visit found fresh cause to admire her sensibility and penetration. Having consulted a friend of his, who was a skillful oculist, he found that an operation might safely be performed in the spring upon the eyes of Herminia and with every prospect of success...

Herminia had not only received a painful contusion, but had in falling sprained her ankle so severely, that it was impossible for her to walk home. Durmance immediately, in writing, requested the little Leon to conduct him to the place of their dwelling...

Herminia had not only received a painful contusion, but had in falling sprained her ankle so severely, that it was impossible for her to walk home. Durmance immediately, in writing, requested the little Leon to conduct him to the place of their dwelling...

Herminia had not only received a painful contusion, but had in falling sprained her ankle so severely, that it was impossible for her to walk home. Durmance immediately, in writing, requested the little Leon to conduct him to the place of their dwelling...

Herminia had not only received a painful contusion, but had in falling sprained her ankle so severely, that it was impossible for her to walk home. Durmance immediately, in writing, requested the little Leon to conduct him to the place of their dwelling...

beauty would give rise to a vanity inimical to his wishes, and he instructed Leon to inquire what pleased her so much. Her answer was simple and natural—I thought at first that I beheld the picture of my dear mother, whose features I well remember; but when I saw the figure move, and was convinced that it was the reflection of my own form and features, I could not restrain my rapture at finding I was so like her.

The pleasing innocence of this answer quieted all the scruples of Durmance. From that time Herminia devoted all her attention to her lover, she applied herself assiduously to learn writing, and soon made sufficient progress to carry on a correspondence with her delighted lover; and thus the intercourse between two faithfully attached hearts was carried on without the interference of a third person. In short, they soon became so necessary to each other's happiness, that they deemed it no longer needful to delay a union so desirable to both. Herminia thought no felicity equal to that of administering the comforts and pleasures of the amiable Durmance. While he, enraptured at the possession of one so fond and faithful, felt secret satisfaction that he had the power to reward her tender and disinterested affection, by placing her in a situation which her beauty would grace, and her virtue dignify.

How to Tame a Husband. A tradesman, who lived in a village near Saint Alban's, had been twice married, and all treated his wives so as to cause their death. He sought a third, but as his brutality was well known in the place where he dwelt, he was obliged to go fifty miles off for a wife.

He obtained one, and after he brought her home, all the neighbours came to visit her, and acquainted her in what manner her husband used to treat his former wives. This somewhat surprised her, but she resolved to wait patiently till her lord and master might take it into his head to beat her. She did not wait long, for her husband was a terrible fellow.

One morning he waited on his lady with a cudgel, and was preparing himself to make use of it—'Stop,' said she, 'I fancy that the right which you now pretend to have over me is not mentioned in our marriage contract; and I declare to your worship you shall not exercise it.' Such a distinct speech disconcerted the husband so much, that he laid down his cudgel and only began to scold her. 'Get out of my house,' said he, 'and let us share our goods'—'Readily,' said she, 'I am willing to leave you; and each began to set aside the moveables. The lady lobbed the window curtains, and the gentleman unlocked an enormous trunk in order to fill it with his property; but as he was leaning over to place some articles at the bottom, she tripped up his heels, pushed him in and locked the lid.

Never man was in a greater passion than our man; he threatened to kill her, and made more noise than a wild boar caught in a trap. She answered him very quietly: 'My dear friend, pray be calm; your passion may injure your health; refresh yourself a little in this comfortable trunk; for I love you too much to let you out now you are so outrageous.' In the meantime she ordered her maid to make some custards and cream-tarts, and when these were baked and ready, she sent round to all the neighbouring gossips to come and partake of her collation.

This was served up, not on a table, but on the lid of the trunk. Heaven knows what pretty things the husband heard all these famous tattlers publish in his praise. In such a case, a wise man must submit and give fair words. So did our friend in the chest. His language was soothing; he begged pardon and cried for mercy. The ladies were so good as to forgive him, and let him out of the trunk. To reward him for his good behaviour, they gave him the remainder of the custards and tarts. He was thus completely cured of his brutality, and was afterwards cited as a model for good husbands; so that it was sufficient to say to those who were not so, 'take care of the trunk, to make them as gentle as lambs like himself.

Herminia had not only received a painful contusion, but had in falling sprained her ankle so severely, that it was impossible for her to walk home. Durmance immediately, in writing, requested the little Leon to conduct him to the place of their dwelling...