

Tegroes
A TERM OF
years for sale a Ne-
children; they
or separately to
woman has to
and four years,
they respectively
thirty years, the
of age, and the
months old.
at public sale to
the residence and
on Saturday the
clock A. M.
B. DUVALL.

Sale.
writ of fieri fa-
Court of Appeals
will be exposed to
Friday the 27th in
use in the city of
clock A. M. for
an named Jacob,
tack, late the pro-
ambill Seized
a of J. White, &
T. & B. Harri-
O'Hara, Shif.

Panacea.
having discovered
SWAIM'S cele-
now a supply on
reduced the price
or by the dozen

stitutions in the U.
will be supplied
of the principal
an agent to order
medicine to the
died
celebrated for the
g diseases, scro-
derated or putrid
and rheumatic
diseases, white
of the bones,
allies of an ulcer-
chronic diseases,
debilitated con-
especially from
arising there
larynx, nodes, &
disease occasioned
sive use of mer-
useful in diseases

CURES.
last two years
of seeing several
rate ulcers, which
iously the regular
were healed by
m's Panacea, and
what I have seen,
an important reme-
nereal and mercur-

Dr. J. M. D.
Institutes and
in the University

the Panacea of
nerous instances,
years, and have
remely efficacious
remedy syphilis, and
I have no hesita-
a medicine of

HIBSON, M. D.
ery in the Uni-
nia.
17, 1823.
HINN, Chemist,
Smith and Pear-
of Third and Mar-
lphia
her of a newspa-
lates, is requested
entertainment once a
and send their
nt.

rely Given,
ers have obtained
urt of Anne Arun-
stamentary on the
Richard Ridgely,
del county deceased
claim against said
to produce them
and, and those indebt-
ed.

rent
occupied by Mr. Jon-
erly the property of
fronting the Dock
on the 22d instant
THOMAS CROSS.

Hair Restorative
And Preservative Vegetable Cerate.
FACTS ARE STUBBORN THINGS.
I have now in my possession a cer-
tificate from a gentleman to whom
reference will be given to those who
wish positive proof of the powerful ef-
fect of the Hair Cerate. In this case
a large space on the head was perfect-
ly bald, but now, wonderful to behold,
it is covered with a beautiful, strong,
thick crop of hair; and this rapid ve-
getation came to perfection in about two
months by the use of not quite two boxes
of the Vegetable Hair Cerate
bought at my shop I therefore, in
full confidence recommend it to the
public, that by attending to the method
prescribed for using it, they will not
be disappointed in their expectations.
JOHN LOVE,
Sole Agent for the state of Maryland,
March 22.
*More proof of the wonderful effects of
the Vegetable Hair Restorative Cerate, which
I have just received in the following certifi-
cates from New York, &c.*
Northampton county, Penn. Jan. 22,
1824.

Having observed in the Baltimore
and Philadelphia papers the wonder-
ful effects the Vegetable Cerate has
produced on numbers of persons, and
having the misfortune to lose my hair
about two years ago, I purchased
some of the article and made use of it
according to the directions, and in a
bout four months I had an elegant
coat of hair, and I can safely say it is
one of the greatest discoveries ever
made as it respects restoring the hair.
JAMES WOOD,
Long Island, March 25, 1824.

I saw in the New York Patriot a
remedy for the hair, called the Veger-
table Cerate, and being bald on the top
of my head, I purchased a box, and
after using about three-quarters of it,
I perceived my hair coming out, I lav-
ed it off according to the directions,
still using the Cerate, and in about
three months I had a fine head of hair,
I have, therefore, no hesitation in re-
commending it to the public.
J. GARDNER,
New York, March 20, 1824.

As I had heard from numbers of
persons the great benefit they had re-
ceived from the use of the Vegetable
Cerate, and having lost nearly all my
hair, and tried every thing to restore
it without effect, I purchased some of
the Cerate of Dr. James H. Hart, and
continued its use about three or four
months, and found it answered the
most salutary effects. To those who
are desirous of preserving and restor-
ing their hair, I therefore cheerfully
recommend it to the public in general
in the highest terms.
WILLIAM PATTEN,
North-Moore street, March 1, 1824.

With the greatest satisfaction, I do
recommend the Vegetable Cerate.
Having lost almost all my hair, by
its falling off, I made use of the Veger-
table Cerate and found the greatest
benefit, it has cured my hair entirely,
not only that, it softens the hair, and
gives it a most elegant glossy appear-
ance.
Dr. James H. Hart of New York,
is well acquainted with me, and can
testify to the above.
ELIZABETH HUGHES.

TO THE PUBLIC.—In justice to
the discoverer of the celebrated Hair
Restorative and Preservative Veger-
table Cerate, (which is advertised in this
paper) as well as for the benefit of
such as may be afflicted with the loss
of hair, I feel it my duty to give
publicity to the following facts: About
four years ago my hair all came out
and left my head entirely bald; I used
a great variety of means, among
which were all the imported oils that
are generally used for restoring the
hair; to restore it again, without effect.
Having seen the Vegetable Cerate
last summer, I procured some of it,
and, after using it about four months,
night and morning, my head is now
covered with a beautiful and vigorous
growth of hair. It has had the desired
effect with me, and I earnestly re-
commend it to those who have unfor-
tunately lost their hair, as being the
only effectual restorative now in use.
WILLIAM SMITH,
Of Burlington county, N. J.
Newark, March 12.

TO THE LADIES.
As it respects the Vegetable Cerate
that has been published in our New
York papers for this some time past,
and the many benefits it has produced
on various persons, I therefore pur-
chased some of the article to try its
effect, and I can safely say, it is the
only thing that has ever been of ben-
efit to me, it not only prevents the hair
from falling off, but gives the most
stubbard hair a most beautiful natu-
ral curl, and I highly recommend it to
all the ladies in the highest terms.
ANN THEAN.
The original copies of the preceding cer-
tificates, can be seen at the store of Dr.
James H. Hart, corner of Chamber street
and Broadway, New York.

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-cit-
izens.

MARYLAND AND STATE REGISTER.

[VOL. LXXIX.] ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1824. [No. 21.]

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

WEEKLY ALMANAC.
1824.—May.

	1824.—May	1824.—May	1824.—May
20 Thursday	4 51	7 9	10
21 Friday	4 50	7 10	9
22 Saturday	4 49	7 11	8
23 Sunday	4 48	7 12	7
24 Monday	4 48	7 12	6
25 Tuesday	4 47	7 13	5
26 Wednesday	4 47	7 13	4



THE STEAM BOAT MARYLAND,

Will commence her regular routes,
on Wednesday, the 10th March at 7
o'clock, A. M. from Commerce street
wharf, for Annapolis and Easton, leav-
ing Annapolis, at half past 11 o'clock,
for Easton, by way of Castle Haven,
and on Thursday, the 11th, will leave
Easton, by way of Castle Haven, the
same hour for Annapolis and Balti-
more, leaving Annapolis, at half past
2 o'clock, and continuing to leave the
above places as follows:
Commerce street wharf, Baltimore, on
Wednesdays and Saturdays—and
Easton, on Sundays and Thursdays,
at 7 o'clock, during the season.

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 next morning.
The Maryland will commence her
route from Baltimore to Queenstown
and Chestertown on Monday, the 15th
day of March, leaving Commerce
street wharf, at 9 o'clock every Mon-
day, and Chestertown every Tuesday
at the same hour, for Queenstown and
Baltimore, during the season. Horses
and carriages will be taken on board
from either of the above places, ex-
cept Queenstown. All Baggage at
the risk of the owners.
All persons expecting small pack-
ages or other freight will send for them
when the boat arrives, pay freight and
take them away.
Capt. J. W. Jones, at Castle Ha-
ven, will keep horses and carriages for
the conveyance of Passengers to and
from Cambridge, without expense.

CLEMENT VICKARS,
Baltimore, March 8, 1824.

VALUABLE FARM.

The subscriber offers for sale the
FARM
On which he now resides. Few Planta-
tions are more fertile. The im-
provements are excellent, a very large
and commodious dwelling house, with
every convenient out house that can
possibly be necessary, an abundance
of fruit trees of every kind, of the
best and most careful selection. The
Farm contains about 350 acres, ad-
joining the city of Annapolis, and has
on it an abundance of fuel, and rail
timber. Persons inclined to purchase,
are invited to view this valuable estate,
and for terms apply to
JOHN DUVALL,
Jan. 15.

To the Voters

Of Anne Arundel County and the City
of Annapolis.
The undersigned respectfully reminds
his fellow citizens, that he continues to
offer his services as a candidate for the
Sheriffalty at the next election for
that office. From a long experience
in the various departments of that situa-
tion, he has the most anxious desire to
give satisfaction to a general acquain-
tance with the voters of the county; he
hopes his pretensions will not be for-
gotten.
JOHN KNIGHTON.
No. 2, Market Street, and Telegraph
office, in front of the county tax
office, and give my name for the same.
JOHN KNIGHTON, Collector.

MISCELLANEOUS

We know not when or where we
have met with such a tale of domes-
tic distress as is told below. Who
can read it with stoical indifference?

THE PARTING.
From "Recollections of Eventful
Life." By a Soldier. [A recent
British publication.]
We had been about three months
in the Island of Jersey, when the
order came for our embarkation for
Portugal; but only six women to
every hundred men were allowed to
accompany us. As there were, how-
ever, a great many more than that
number, it was ordered that they
should draw lots, to see who should
remain. The women of the company
to which I belonged, were assem-
bled in the pay-sergeant's room for
that purpose. The men of the com-
pany had gathered around them to
see the result, with various degrees
of interest depicted in their coun-
tenances. The proportionate num-
ber of tickets were made, with "to
go" or "not to go" written on them.
They were then placed in a hat, and
the women were called by their se-
niority to draw their tickets. I
looked around me before they be-
gan. It was an interesting scene.
The sergeant stood in the middle
with the hat in his hand, the women
around him with their hearts palpi-
tating, and anxiety and suspense in
every countenance. Here and there
you would see the head of a married
man pushed forward from amongst
the crowd in the attitude of intense
anxiety and attention.

The first woman called was the
sergeant's wife—she drew "not to
go." It seemed to give little con-
cern to any one but herself and her
husband. The next was a corporal's
wife—she drew "to go." This was
received by all with nearly as much
apathy as the first. She was little
beloved either.

The next was an old hand, a
most outrageous virago, who thought
nothing of giving her husband, a
knock down when he offended her,
and who used to make great dis-
turbance about the fire in the cook-
ing way. Every one uttered their
wishes audibly that she would lose
and her husband, if we could judge
from his countenance, seemed to
wish so too. She boldly plunged
her hand into the hat and drew out
a ticket; on opening it she held it
up triumphantly, and displayed "to
go." "Old Meg will go yet," said
she, "and live to scald more of you
about the fire-side." A general mur-
mur of disappointment ran through
the whole. "She has the devil's
luck and her own," said one of them.

The next in turn was the wife of
a young man who was much re-
spected in the company for his
steadiness and good behaviour. She
was remarkable for her affection for
her husband, and beloved by the
whole company for her modest and
obliging disposition. She advanced
with a palpitating heart and trem-
bling hand to decide on (what was to
her I believe) her future happiness
or misery.

Every one prayed for her success
—Trembling between fear and hope,
she drew out one of the tickets, and
attempted to open it; but her hand
shook so, she could not do it. She
looked it to one of the men to open.
When he opened it, his countenance
fell, and he hesitated to say what it
was. She cried out to him, in a
tone of agony, "Tell me for God's
sake, what it is!" "Not to go,"
said he, in a compassionate tone of
voice. "Oh, God, help me! O San-
dy!" she exclaimed, and sunk life-
less in the arms of her husband, who
had sprung forward to her assist-
ance, and in whose face was now
depicted every variety of wretched-
ness. The drawing was interrupted

ed, and she was carried by her hus-
band to his birth, where he hung
over her in frantic agony. By the
assistance of those around her she
was soon recovered from her swoon
but she awoke only to a sense of her
misery. The first thing she did was
to look round for her husband: when
she perceived him, she seized his
hand and held it, as if she was
afraid that he was going to leave
her. "O Sandy, you'll not leave
me and your poor babies, will you?"
The poor fellow looked in her face
with a look of agony and despair.

The scene drew tears from every
eye in the room, with the exception
of the termagant whom I have al-
ready mentioned, who said, "What
are ye a' makin' such a wark about?
For the bairns get her gived out—
I suppose she thinks there's naebody
ever parted with the men but her,
wi' her faintin', and her airs, and
her wark!"

The drawing was again com-
menced, and various were the ex-
pressions of feeling evinced by
those concerned. The Irish women
in particular were loud in their
grief. It always appeared to me
that the Irish either feel more acute-
ly than the Scotch or English, or
that they have less restraint on
themselves in expressing it. The
barrack, through the rest of that
day, was one continued scene of
lamentation.

We were to march the next morn-
ing early. Most of the single men
were away drinking. I slept in the
birth above Sandy and his wife.
They never went to bed, but sat the
whole night in their birth, with their
only child between them, alternately
embracing their child and each
other, and lamenting their cruel for-
tune. I never witnessed in my life
such a heart-rending scene.—The
poor fellow tried to assume some
firmness, but in vain; some feeling
expression from her would throw
him off his guard, and at last his
grief became quite uncontrollable.

When the first bugle sounded, he
got up and prepared his things.
Here a new source of grief sprang
up. In laying aside the articles
which he intended to leave, and
which they had used together, the
idea seemed fixed in his mind that
they would never see them in that
way again, and as he put them a-
side, she watered them with her
tears. Her tea pot, her cups; and
every thing that they had used in
common; all had the apostrophe of
sorrow. He tried to persuade her
to remain in the barrack, as we had
six miles to travel to the place of
embarkation; but she said she would
take the last minute in his company
that she could.

The regiment fell in, and march-
ed off, amid the wailing of those
who, having two or three children,
could not accompany us to the place
of embarkation. Many of the men
had got so much intoxicated, that
they were scarcely able to walk.
The commanding officer was so dis-
pleased at their conduct, that, in
coming through St. Heller's, he
would not allow the band to play.

We arrived at the place where
we were to embark, most distress-
ing scenes took place, in the men
parting with their wives. Some of
them, indeed, it did not appear to
affect much; others had got them-
selves nearly tipsy, but most of them
seemed to feel it acutely.
When Sandy's wife came to take
her last farewell, she lost all gov-
ernment of her grief. She clung to
him with a despairing hold. "Oh!
donna, donna, leave me!" she cried.
The vessel was hauling out.—One
of the sergeants came to tell her that
she would have to go ashore. "Oh!
they'll never be so hard-hearted as
to part us!" said she; and running
up to the quarter deck, where the

commanding officer was standing,
she sunk down on her knees with
her child in her arms. "Oh will
you not let me gang wi' my husband?
Will you tear him frae his wife and
his ween? He has nae frien's but
us—for we ony, but him—and. Oh!
will you make us a' frien'less? See
my wee bairie pleaden for us!"

The officer felt a painful struggle
between his duty and his feelings;
the tears came into his eyes. She
eagerly caught at this as favour-
able to her cause. "Oh! aye, I see
you have a feeling heart—you'll let
me gang wi' him! You have nae wife!
but if you had, I am sure you had
think it unco'hard to be torn frae her
this way—and this wee darling." "My
good woman, said the officer, I feel
for you much, but by order of the
commanding officer, that no more than
six women to each hundred men go
with their husbands.—You have had
your chance as well as the other
women; and although it is hard it
is enough on you to be separated
from your husband, yet, there
are many more in the same predic-
ament, and it is totally out of my
power to help it."—"Well, well,"
said she, rising from her knees, and
straining her infant to her breast,
"it's a' owre wi' us, my pure bairie!
This leaves us frien'less on the wide
world"—"God will be your friend,"
said I, as I took the child from
her until she could get into the
boat. Sandy had stood like a per-
son bewildered all this time, with-
out saying a word. "Farewell then!
at last farewell then!" said she to
him. "Where's my bairie?" she
cried. I handed him to her.—"Give
him a last kiss Sandy." He pres-
sed the infant to his bosom in silent
agony. "Now a' owre! Farewell,
Sandy! We'll may be meet in hea-
ven;" and she stepped into the boat
with a wild despairing look. The
vessel was now turning the pier,
and she was almost out of our sight
in an instant; but as we got the last
glimpse of her, she uttered a shriek,
the knell of a broken heart; which
rings in my ears at this moment.

Sandy rushed down below, and
threw himself into one of the births
in a state of feeling which defies
description. Poor fellow! his wife's
forebodings were too true! He was
amongst the first that were killed in
Portugal. What became of her I
have never been able to learn.

From a London Paper.
JASMINE.

We are told that a Duke of Tes-
cany was the first possessor of this
pretty shrub in Europe, and he was
so jealously fearful lest others
should enjoy what he alone wished
to possess, that strict injunctions
were given to his gardener not to
give a slip—not so much as a single
flower, to any person. To this
command the gardener would have
been faithful, had not love wounded
him by the sparkling eyes of a fair
but portionless peasant, whose want
of a little dowry and his poverty
alone kept them from the hymeneal
altar. On the birth day of his mis-
tress, he presented her with a nos-
segay; and to render the bouquet more
acceptable, ornamented it with a
branch of Jasmine. The Poorer
Eglis, wishing to preserve the bloom
of this new flower, put it into fresh
earth, and the branch remained green
all the year. In the following spring
it grew, and was covered with flow-
ers; it flourished and multiplied so
much under the fair nymph's culti-
vation, that she was able to amass a
little fortune from the sale of the
precious gift which love had made
hers; when, with a sprig of Jasmine
in her breast, she bestowed her
hand and wealth on the happy gar-
dener of her heart. And the Tes-
can girls to this day, preserve the
remembrance of this adventure, by
invariably wearing a nossegay of

Jasmine on their wedding day; and
they have a proverb, which says a
young girl worthy of wearing this
nossegay is rich enough to make the
fortune of a good husband.

The festival of Christmas was
grafted upon an ancient pagan feast,
celebrated at the winter solstice, in
honour of the sun, and to render the
new year propitious. It answered
to the Roman Saturnalia, and was
probably of as high an origin. The
night on which it was observed was
called Mother Night, as that which
produced the rest; and the feast it-
self was called by the Goths Tuntl.
Hence the old word Yule, or yulet,
for Christmas; a word that is still
used, or at least has been used till
within a century in Scotland, and
the north of England. "Yule,"
says the learned antiquary, Cowel,
"in the north parts of England is
used by the country people as the
name of the feast of our Lord's na-
tivity, usually termed Christmas.
The sports used at Christmas, cal-
led Christmas gambols, they still
call Yule Games. The feast was
celebrated from time immemorial a-
mong the Romans and Goths; the
Christians changed its object and
name; tho' such is the force of cus-
tom, that the Gothic name existed
in Scotland till lately; and perhaps
still exists among the lower ranks
of people.

There has been much controver-
sary respecting the day on which
Christ was born. In the early
ages of the church it was not, by
any means, agreed on; and since, it
has been placed, by men of equal
learning, in every month of the
year.
Christmas-Box.—The custom of
asking a present on Christmas day,
called Christmas box, arose as fol-
lows: The Roman priests had mas-
ses said for almost every thing. If
a ship went to India, the priests had
a box in her, under the protection
of some saint—and the people put
something into the priest's Box, for
masses to be said for the ship to that
saint. The mass for December 25th
was called Christmas—the Box,
Christmas-box, or monies collected
against that time, that masses
might be said by the priests to the
saints to forgive the people the ex-
cesses committed at this season.
From this custom it became com-
mon for servants also to have
the liberty to get box-money, to pay
the priest for masses on their ac-
count.

Days of the Week.—Origin of
their names. We derive the names
of the days of the week from the Sax-
ons, who appropriated particular
worship to particular deities on each
of the seven days, as follows:—the
first day's worship was devoted to
the Sun, hence Sunday second to
the Moon, Monday; third, Tuisco,
Tuesday—Tuisco was a man of great
renown among the Germans, after
whom they called themselves Tuisc-
men, that is, Tuiscman, whence the
modern name Dutchmen. Fourth,
to Woden Wednesday, or Wednes-
day. Woden was a great warrior,
and honoured by the Saxons as the
God of the battle; as Mars was by
the Romans. Fifth, to Thor, Thurs-
day or Thursday. Thor, the God
who governed the winds and weath-
er. Sixth, to Frea, Friday, or
Friday. Frea, the goddess of peace
and plenty; for which they petition-
ed on the sixth day. Seventh, Sea-
ter, Seaterday, or Saturday. Sea-
ter, the god to whom they prayed
on Saturday, for protection, free-
dom and concord.
Almost all nations have devoted
one day of the week for religious
purposes. On the first day, Chris-
tians celebrate the resurrection of
Christ. The Tuesday is devoted
to the Africans. Friday, by the Na-
homeans; & Saturday by the Jew-