

# MARYLAND GAZETTE,

## AND STATE REGISTER.



[VOL. LXXIX.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1824.

No. 22.]

**Hair Restorative**  
 And Preservative Vegetable Cerate.  
**FACTS ARE STUBBORN THINGS.**  
 I have now in my possession a certificate from a gentleman to whom reference will be given to those who wish positive proof of the powerful effect of the Hair Cerate. In this case a large space on the head was perfectly bald, but now, wonderful to behold, it is covered with a beautiful, strong, thick crop of hair; and this rapid vegetation 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 LOYE  
 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 certificate from New York, &c.  
 Northampton county, Penn. Jan. 22, 1824.

Having observed in the Baltimore and Philadelphia papers the wonderful 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 about 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 Vegetable 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 shaved 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 recommending it to the public.  
 J. GARDNER.

New York, March 20, 1824.  
 As I had heard from numbers of persons the great benefit they had received 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 restoring 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 Vegetable 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 appearance.

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 Vegetable 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 recommend it to those who have unfortunately lost their hair, as being the only effectual restorative now in use.  
 WILLIAM SMITH,  
 Of Burlington county, N. J.  
 Newark, March 12, 1824.

TO THE LADIES.  
 New York, Varick at, Feb. 20, 1824.  
 As it respects the Vegetable Cerate that has been published in our New York papers for this sometime past, and the many benefits it has produced on various persons, I therefore purchased some of the article to try its effect, and I can safely say, it is the only thing that has ever been of benefit to me, it not only prevents the hair from falling off, but gives the most stubborn hair a most beautiful, natural curl, and I highly recommend it to all the ladies in the highest terms.  
 ANN THEAN.

The original copies of the preceding certificates, 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 citizens.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY  
**JONAS GREEN,**  
 CHURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS.  
 Price—Three Dollars per Annum.  
**WEEKLY ALMANAC.**  
 1824.—May. [Sun Rise] [Sun Sets]

	H.	M.	M.
27 Thursday	4 46	7 14	
28 Friday	4 45	7 15	
29 Saturday	4 44	7 16	
30 Sunday	4 44	7 16	
31 Monday	4 43	7 17	
1 Tuesday (June)	4 43	7 17	
2 Wednesday	4 42	7 18	

**BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT.**  
 Corrected Weekly.—From the American Farmer.  
 Flour—Hawthorn, 36—Do. Wheat, 35  
 75—Do. Rye, 32—Do. Corn Meal, 12  
 1/2—Wheat white, \$1 25 to \$1 27—  
 Do. Red, \$1 20 to 1 22—Corn, yellow, 32  
 to 34 cts.—D. white, 30 to 32 cents—Rye  
 per bushel 45 cents—Oats 25 to 31 cents—  
 Black Eye Peas, 55 cents—White Beans,  
 \$1—Whiskey 27 1/2 cents—Apple Brandy  
 40 cents—Peach do 62 to 75 cents—Her-  
 rings, new, No. 1 \$2 50—Do. do. No. 2,  
 \$2 25—Do. old, No. 1 \$1 50—Do. do. No. 2,  
 \$1 25—Shad, trimmed, \$6 75—Untrim-  
 med, \$5 75—Clover Seed, \$3 50 to \$3 75  
 per bushel—Flax Seed, rough, 75 cents—  
 Timothy, do. \$2 50—Hay per ton, \$10—  
 Flax, 9 cents—Candles, Mould, 12 1/2 cts—  
 Soap, 7 cents—Pork, Mess, \$14 75—Do  
 Prime, \$11 75—Butter, 7 cents to 14 cents—  
 Lard 8 1/2 cents—Bacon, 8 cents—Lea-  
 ther, Best Sole, 24 to 27 cents—Feathers,  
 35 cents.

**TOBACCO**—Sales very brisk the last week. Two Hogheads fine yellow made by Thomas Godkey, of Frederick county, sold for \$44—fine red may be quoted at \$14 to 20—fine yellow, \$20 to 40—good red, \$5 to 10—common brown, \$4 to \$6. A crop of 35 hogheads from Anne Arundel county, made on old land, sold for \$4 & 7/2.

**Contents of the last No. of the Am. Farmer.**  
 Easton Castle Show and Fair—Papers read at the last meeting of the Agricultural Society of the Valley, No. 2.—Cobbett's Cottage Economy—Constitution of Greene County Agricultural Society—Communication of L. H. Girardin—Pedigree of Col. Taylor's celebrated running horses Virago, Calypso, Leviathan, and Popalant.—On the Gapes in Chickens and Turkeys.—Communication of Wm. Brown on Ploughing—Extracts from the Editor's Correspondence, Aged Edgefield, Court-House, S. C. April 25.—University of Virginia, its progress and prospects.—A general Gardening Calendar, Editorial Notices, Prices Current, &c.



**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, leaving 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 Baltimore, 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 Patuxent River, and arrive there by 9 o'clock next morning.  
 The Maryland will commence her routes from Baltimore to Queenstown and Chestertown on Monday, the 15th day of March, leaving Commerce street wharf, at 9 o'clock every Monday, 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 except Queenstown. 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.  
 Captain Levin Jones, at Castle Haven, will keep horses and carriages for the convenience of Passengers to and from Cambridge, without expense.  
 CLEMENT VICKERS.

**FORTUNE'S HOME,**  
 Baltimore, May 18, 1824.  
 19th Report of the drawing of the **GRAND STATE LOTTERY OF MARYLAND,**  
 Ticket \$453, a prize of \$1000.  
 7132, " " 100  
 And 193 prizes of 12

Although the usual number of tickets were drawn this day, and every prize floating in the wheel, including the \$100,000, prizes to the amount of only \$3476 were drawn, leaving for distribution the next and last drawing, prizes to the large amount of **181,824 DOLLARS!!**  
 Consisting of viz. 1 of \$10,000, 1 of 20,000, 2 of 10,000, 1 of 5000, 6 of 1000, 22 of 100, 26 of 50, 227 of 12—Every one of these prizes must be drawn the next day, as it is the last day of drawing.  
 It seldom happens that so much money is now remaining in this brilliant lottery as at one time in circulation.  
 The Commissioners appointed by the State of Maryland, under whose superintendance the lottery is drawn, have fixed the 20th and

**LAST DRAWING**  
 To take place on Thursday, the 24th of next month (June) which, though at a longer time than was expected, will however afford adventurers more generally, especially those at a distance, the better opportunity of supplying themselves with chances for the last and best drawing. Tickets still at the old rate:  
 Whole tickets \$20 00 Quarter \$5 00  
 Half 10 00 Eighth 2 50  
 To be had, warranted undrawn, at

**CONINE'S OFFICE, (FORTUNE'S HOME),**  
 Lottery and Exchange Office,  
 No. 32, MARKET STREET, near the Market, Baltimore.  
 Where cash will be paid for prizes as soon as drawn—the state of Maryland being security for the punctual payment of both whole tickets and shares in this lottery, sold at Conine's office.  
 Orders from all parts of the Union directing either tickets or shares, covering the requisite amount in cash, or prizes in any responsible lottery, will be addressed to W. C. CONINE, Baltimore, and meet the same prompt attention as if personal application were made, and the fate of tickets given at any time that may be requested.  
 \* Those ordering tickets, can have "The Lottery Intelligencer," issued at Conine's office, containing reports of drawings, &c. forwarded to them gratis, by signifying their wish to receive it.  
 May 20. 117J.

**A CARD.**  
**LEWIS CARUS'S**  
 Dancing School,  
 Commenced on Monday the 17th inst at the Ball Room.  
 Hours of tuition for Young Ladies, from 4 until 7 o'clock. For Gentlemen from 7 until 9 o'clock.  
 Private lessons will be given in the morning.  
 L. C. will also commence his Dancing School over South River, on Friday the 21st inst. at Capt. David Steuarts.  
 May 20 2 3w.

**VALUABLE FARM.**  
 This subscriber offers for sale the **FARM**  
 On which he now resides. Few Plantations are more fertile. The improvements 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. This Farm contains about 350 acres, adjoins 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  
 J. W. DUVALL, ff.  
 Jan. 15. 20

**Fort Severn.**  
 I wish to contract for FRESH BEER, for the troops at Fort Severn, for 12 months commencing first June, 1824. Proposals will be received until the 1st of June 1824.  
 T. W. LENDRUM,  
 U. S. Army and A. C. of Supplies.  
 May 20, 1824. 2

**MISCELLANEOUS**

From the London N. Monthly Magazine.  
**WRITERS OF IMAGINATION.**  
 Let us examine the earliest writers of imagination, and compare them with mere schoolmen—how liberal are their views—how refined their sentiments! Matter-of-fact men who deal only in the tangible are of the earth earthy: the natural is their share—they deal in cubes and blocks—they must see and touch to believe. They ever gravitate to the centre; their looks are always "downward bent" and they enjoy no "visions beatific." Their grovelling and heavy imaginations are unequal to mounting with the "slightest conjurers of the air." They see only with "leadens eyes that love the ground;" and if they dream, they dream by rule and compass. The eye that "doth glance from Heaven to earth, from earth to Heaven," is to them the organ of a distempered brain. Where should we arrive if we considered human nature only in the mere matter-of-fact way—it exhibits itself in the world—a thing of petty interest, selfish, overreaching, deceitful, infernal and perishable? If we always kept to the reality of the picture, and contemplated it in its naked truth? if we could not mark out nobler destinies for it than its realities show, and fill up the defects of what is, with the images and desires of what would render existence more delightful? What a glorious light flashes on the offspring of imagination, the herald of a more perfect state of things existing some where! How they seem imbued with qualities of the most redeeming character! Even in the darker times, how they sparkled with native radiance! what a contrast they formed to the bigotry, prejudice, and ignorance of ecclesiastical writers, and the plodders after the dogmas of blind scholastics! Before philosophy glimmered, and Galileo was incarcerated by churchmen for promulgating sublime truths, too vast for the understanding of monks and cardinals, writers of imagination had forced their way for ages, and satirised the crimes of consistories, and the knavery of the apostolic church—thus insensibly undermining the vatican. Fiction triumphed in the cause of truth, and opening the eyes of mankind, innovated upon established order, preparing Europe for the reformation. Boccaccio, by exposing the licentiousness of the clergy in his Decameron, contributed to this good end nearly two hundred years before Luther appeared. There seemed to be such an innate love in remote times for writers of imagination, that they flourished in spite of secular and ecclesiastical opposition, secretly applauded by the enlightend among the great, at a time when the works of science that interfered with superstition, would have been strangled in their birth, and their authors burned at the stake by a council of churchmen, from pure l'amour de Dieu.

Poetry, being the first step among barbarous nations towards refinement, made way for civilization; while in later times princes and courts loved and encouraged poets, and writers of romance were deemed almost divine. But the regard for literature is now more strong among the people. Modern princes have not kept pace with the advancement of their people, because taste and knowledge cannot increase hereditarily; they must therefore be content to follow, with their courts, the current of public opinion, and be in this respect on a level with the rest of the nation. Few modern princes would wish to show an isolated condition of mind, pretending to despise that which they cannot com-

prehend. Nor will they, because their subjects are become more refined, affect the vulgar feeling of Louis the XIV. when he said to the Duke de Vivonne, who was a healthy, ruddy-looking personage, "Mais la quoi s'ent de lire?" and got the following reply, "Sire, la lecture fait l'esprit ce que vos perdris font a mes joues." There seems to be no affectation, however, in the Emperor of Austria on this head; his intellects, indeed, are naturally weak and his notions feudal. Else, while he tramped upon Italy, he would not have doomed Pellico, the young, the charming poet of that country, to wear out life in chains and in a dungeon, merely on suspicion of being a friend to his native land. Pellico, to his misfortune, was not slave enough in spirit. Had he been a slave, he had breathed the pure air of Heaven—he had never seen the sun that will probably never again shed its beams upon him!

The direct communication of dry fact would not improve mankind, unless all were able to reason impartially and well—alas, how few can! The best relation of the life of a virtuous man, accurately given in cold narrative, would not do half as much in the cause of virtue as a fictitious character of suffering goodness, worked up with the graces of style and the embellishments of eloquence, and written to touch the passions. Every-day examples would not move us, though what is to be effected. A stimulant must be applied to the mind as well as to the body. We must contemplate ideal goodness, if we would avoid retrograding. We must follow a route trackless as the eagle's, and rising above a real, keep hope alive by contemplating an invisible creation. The reign of poetry and romance is one of spirit-empowering enthusiasm and inspiration, the quality that makes a hero of a soldier, an artist of a mechanic, and a martyr of a saint. It cannot be enjoyed without a temporary abstraction from what is around us, but must rise above the impure tainted atmosphere of common life. The air-woven delicate visions of poetical inspiration will not appear in the clouded, foggy, dense climate of every-day routine; they must float in "gaily gilded trim," beneath unclouded skies, and in the full glory of the sun-beam, in fields of ether, and amid the rich hues of the rainbow. But for scenes of imagination those cities of refuge to which the mind may fly now and then from the toil, dullness, and weary repetitions of morning, noon and night—and night, noon and morning, what care-worn wretches should we be! So far from valuing works of fancy less as we advance in civilization, we shall love them more, because we fly to them with more enjoyment from the fatigue of professional pursuits, and the right-angled formalities of daily avocations, which multiply around us, as luxury increases our wants. No; let the author of Waverly write on; let poets pour forth their strains; let the Radcliffes of the time lead us into the horrors of romance, and let the empire of imagination live for ever! Let the plodding lawyer worship his fee, confound right and wrong, and entangle his clients as he may, scoffing at the splendors of fiction. Let the physician look wise and considerate, and shake his head, while his patient suffers nothing but "consumption of purse." Let the merchant traffic, and the tradesman truck; let the Jew cheat and the attorney inveigle; let earthquake and plague devastate; let man be cruel and oppressive to fellow-man, sell his blood and muscle, or butcher him in war for the sake of a hog-head of sugar, a roll of tobacco, or the dreamy right of some king divine to "govern wrong;" let dullness

and impudence prosper, and merit remain in obscurity; let ignorance and incapacity fill the seat of justice, while common sense is pilloried; let all these things be daily, and go their roundabout as matters of course; whether can we turn from them? where can we go aside from observing them with repulsion and disgust, but to the empire of imagination? Sickened with such objects as constitute the greater part of our realities, we may meditate on forms of female beauty like the Juliet of Shakspeare, or the Rebecca of Ivanhoe—we may solace ourselves with "mask and antique pageantry," and

"Such sights as youthful poets dream  
 On summer eves by haunted streams;"  
 with the deeds of Ronscesvalles, or of British Arthur; or

**BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATION.**  
 "Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost."

The exemplification of this moral is perpetually occurring in the most common objects of daily attention. The very paper on which I am writing affords me an example. A little while ago, it was clipped off from an old garment, an useless rag—Betty would have swept it to the door, but the industrious ragman took it up and gave it to the paper maker, who returned to me the old rag in a new form, no less pleasing than useful. My gentle friends, in obedience to the great Master, gather up the fragments that remain; the little piece of cloth which falls from your scissors, may be the means of carrying the light of the knowledge of the glory of God to far distant and benighted lands. God himself loses nothing; and to a contemplative mind, it is both instructive and highly entertaining, to observe the many ways which he takes to gather up the fragments. I rose up from the feast and went out to drink the fresh evening air. As I passed the gate old Lazarus the beggar was sitting and making a rich repast on the very piece of baked mutton I had left on my plate. His dog stood by, and the bones, &c. of which Lazarus could make nothing, afforded a delicious meal to poor Trim. By the time I returned, a little flock of sparrows occupied the ground where Lazarus had sat with Trim, and picked up the crumbs which had fallen from them. They flew off at my approach; but their place was instantly seized by a number of flies and other insects, all greedily devouring the fragments which remained of the sparrows; and that nothing might be lost, a little laborious ant had got a huge crumb on its shoulders, and tottering under the burden, was carrying it to her nest. A small affair it seemed indeed to me, but small as it was, it afforded still a morsel for herself and family. Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise." Lord God Almighty, how manifold are thy works! in the vast range of thy economy nothing is lost.

No person of a good heart understands christianity without wishing it to be true; no person of a good judgment ever studied its evidence, impartially, and with a sincere wish that it might be true, who did not really find it so.