

MARYLAND AND STATE REGISTER.



[VOL. LXXX.]

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1825.

[No. 39.]

BY AUTHORITY OF THE
STATE OF MARYLAND.
University Lottery,
SEVENTH CLASS—New Series.
P. Caspell, Manager.

20,000 Dollars.
THE CAPITAL PRIZE.
Will positively be drawn in a few
weeks in the city of Baltimore, and
at as early a day as the sale of tickets
will warrant.

SCHEM

1 prize of \$20,000	is \$20,000
1 do. 10,000	is 10,000
1 do. 5,000	is 5,000
1 do. 2,500	is 2,500
1 do. 1,500	is 1,500
1 do. 1,000	is 1,000
1 do. 500	is 500
1 do. 250	is 250
1 do. 100	is 100
1 do. 50	is 50
1 do. 25	is 25
1 do. 10	is 10
1 do. 5	is 5

6356 Prizes
13,244 Blanks—19,600 tickets at \$5
each, \$98,000

The tickets in this lottery are formed by the ternary combination of 30 numbers, from one to fifty inclusive, and to determine the fate of all the tickets therein, 50 numbers, as above, will severally be put into a wheel on the day of drawing, and six of them will be drawn; and that ticket having on it as a combination, the 1st, 2d, and 3d numbers drawn, will be entitled to the

Capital Prize of \$20,000
That having on it the 4th, 5th, and 6th, will be entitled to

A Prize of \$10,000.
That having on it the 2d, 3d, and 4th, will be entitled to

A Prize of \$5,000.
That having on it the 1st, 3d, and 4th, will be entitled to

A Prize of \$2,500.
That having on it the 2d, 5th, and 6th, will be entitled to

A Prize of \$1,300.
Those having on them the 1st, 2d, 4th—1st, 2d, and 6th—1st, 4th, and 5th—2d, 3d, and 6th, and the 3d, 4th, and 6th, will each be entitled to a prize of

1,000 Dollars.
Those having on them the 1st, 2d, and 6th—1st, 3d, and 4th—1st, 5th and 6th—2d, 3d, and 5th—2d, 4th and 5th—2d, 4th and 6th—3d, 4th and 5th—and 3d, 5th and 6th, will each be entitled to a prize of

500 Dollars.
Those having on them the 1st and 2d numbers drawn, will each be entitled to a prize of

100 Dollars.
Those having on them the 3d and 4th, and 5th and 6th numbers drawn, will each be entitled to a prize of

50 Dollars.
All others having on them any two of the drawn numbers, will each be entitled to a prize of

12 Dollars.
And all others having on them one of the drawn numbers will each be entitled to a prize of

6 Dollars.
No ticket which shall have drawn a prize of a superior denomination can be entitled to an inferior prize

A considerable portion of this lottery is put up in packages of 17 tickets, each of which is warranted to draw \$36, less the 15 per cent deducted by the state, with so many chances for the capital prize.

The drawing of this lottery will positively take place in the city of Baltimore on the 30th September, next.

Prizes payable 40 days after the drawing, and subject, as usual, to a deduction of 10 per cent.

Tickets and shares will be sold at \$6 each, at the office of the manager,

No. 180,

MARKET-ST. BALTIMORE,

for cash, current at the several Banks in said city, or at any of the Banks in the city of Philadelphia or New-York.

The price of tickets 6 Dollars each, shares in proportion. Tickets and shares, or certificates, in the above, may be ordered from the office of the subscriber, No. 180, Chestnut-st. Philadelphia, as well as from Baltimore, and remittances for the same may be made to either of the subscriber's offices, as may be most convenient to those who shall send for tickets in the above lottery.

The CASE will be advanced for the prizes in the above, at any time after the drawing, at 152 Broadway, New York; 129 Chestnut-st. Philadelphia; and at No. 180 Market-st. Baltimore.

Orders, post paid, enclosing the cash for the ticket or more, will be thankfully received and promptly forwarded to the subscribers.

F. CASPELL, Baltimore, July 7.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED
BY
JONAS GREEN,
CHURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS.
Price—Three Dollars per annum.
BALTIMORE PRICES.
Corrected Weekly.

White Wheat 100 to 110 cts.—Red do. 90 to 95 cents.—Superfine Flour 24 75 to 5 25.—Whisky 37 cents.—Corn 53 to 56 cents.—Butter, 7 to 10 cts.—Feathers, Live, per lb. 35 to 35 cts.—Flax Seed, rough, per bushel, one dollar.—Oats 25 cts.—Hogs Lard, 10 to 11 cts.—Leather best Seal, 27 to 30 cts.—Clover seed, Red, 25 per bushel.—Orchard Grass Seed 25.

Notice is hereby given,
That an election will be held in the several election districts of Anne Arundel county, on Monday the third day of October next, for the purpose of choosing four delegates to represent the said county in the next general assembly of this state.

Two Valuable Farms FOR SALE.
The subscriber offers for sale the farm on which he now resides, containing 1095 and a half acres, under good cultivation, and subject to the growth of fine tobacco, Indian Corn, grain of all kinds, and well adapted for clover and plaiter, on which are all buildings necessary to the same.

Sheriff's Sale.
By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the court of Appeals, and Anne Arundel county court, and to me directed, against the goods and chattels lands and tenements of Agrippino Gambrell, at the suit of Samuel Owings, of Richd. Co. Md.

Valuable Land for Sale.
By virtue of a decree of the Court of Chancery, will be disposed of at public sale, on Thursday the 6th day of October next, if fair, if not the next fair day thereafter, that Valuable Tract of Land called Bushy Park, the residence of the late Dr. Charles A. Warfield, containing 379 acres of land.

SALE.
By virtue of a deed of trust from Richard H. Harwood, late of the city of Annapolis, the subscribers offer for sale a tract of land, containing about 412 acres, (now in the occupation of John Sullivan, Esquire,) lying on Elk Ridge, in Anne Arundel county, about three miles above the Waterloo Tavern; up the country, and from Owen's Mills to Baltimore, pass through this land.

An Overseer Wanted.
Wanted as an Overseer a person who has a perfect knowledge of planting and farming. No one need apply, but such as can produce the highest recommendation for integrity, industry and sobriety, and perfect competency to take the entire management of a Farm on which the owner does not reside. Apply at this office.

Public Sale.
Will be sold on Thursday the 30th day of October next, between the hours of eleven and twelve o'clock, A. M. on the premises, the spacious Brick House, with all and singular the appurtenances thereto belonging lately occupied by Mr. Lewis Neth, deceased.

An Overseer Wanted.
Wanted as an Overseer, a single man, who has some knowledge of farming, and has been used to the management of coloured people; and who can come well recommended for his industry, sobriety and good moral character. Such a one will meet with an eligible situation by application to the subscriber, living on the north side of Severn, about 6 miles from Annapolis.

For Sale.
The subscriber will sell at his farm near Annapolis, Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs, at reasonable prices, for Cash. Mr. Richard J. Crabbs will attend and show the property to any persons inclined to purchase, will agree to the price and receive the money, and come to be delivered to the purchaser the things purchased.

Notice is hereby given,
That an election will be held at the dwelling house of Mr. George Platts, and not at the City Hall as was stated in this city on Monday the third day of October next, for the purpose of choosing two delegates to represent this city in the next general assembly of this state.

Public Sale.
The subscribers will sell on accommodation for sale on Prince George's street, 30 feet front and 80 feet deep, for Jeremiah T. Cavalry Chase.

LAW AND Other Books

H. W. Bool, Jr.
Licensed Book Auctioneer, No. 60, Market-street, between Gay & South streets, Baltimore, purposes having a sale of Law and other Books, at public sale, on Thursday Evening October 6, 1825, at the above place. The works already selected are of the first character, among which is Bacon's Abridgment, new and perfect, known to lawyers to be the scarceest book in the law catalogue. Gentlemen of the Bar who have surplus Books, will find this an excellent opportunity of effecting a sale at good prices, if forwarded before the 28th instant. The proceeds will be paid immediately after the sale. Printed catalogues will be ready by the third of October. Gentlemen of the Bar, and readers generally, would do well to attend. My public sales are on Monday and Thursday Evenings in each week; and I can at all times sell at private sale, either to the trade, or readers, as low as ever was sold in this city.

Cavalry Orders.
The third Regiment of Cavalry are ordered to assemble at Annapolis, on Saturday the 1st October next, for drill exercise, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

A COURT-MARTIAL
Will sit at Williamson's Hotel Annapolis, the 20th October, at 10 o'clock, A. M. to try the Officers who were absent from duty meeting last April. The following Officers will compose the Court.

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THE WOODEN LEG.

A young Shepherd was tending his goats on the mountain, where the Rantistreamlet gushes into the valley. His pastoral reed awakened the seven fold echo among the rocks, and sounded cheerfully thro' the valley. Looking around, he saw a man come up the mountain—he was old and silvery was his hair. The man advanced slowly, leaning on his staff (for he had a wooden leg) and sat down by his side on a mossy rock. The young Shepherd looked at him with astonishment, and surveyed his wooden leg. Young man, said the stranger, laughing, surely thou thinkest that I ought to have staid in the valley? I perform this journey from the valley once every year. This leg, though a wooden one, is more honourable to me, than to many are two sound limbs. Father, replied the shepherd, it may be honourable to thee; but I would lay any thing, that two sound limbs are more convenient. Thou must be tired. If thou choost, I'll give thee some fresh goat's milk, or fetch a cool draught from yon rill which purts out of the rock.

Old Man. Thou art a good lad—a draught of cool water, would refresh me. If thou wilt fetch it, I will relate to thee the history of my wooden leg.

The young shepherd flew to the rill, and soon returned with a refreshing draught. The old man having drunk the cooling beverage, began—Young men ought to thank God: that many of your fathers are covered with scars and mutilated. You would cheerlessly hang your heads, instead of basking in the sun and rousing the echo. Mirth and joy resound now through the valley, and cheerful songs are heard in our mountains—liberty, sweet liberty, blesses the whole country. Mountains and valleys, are far as our eyes can reach, are ours—we cheerfully cultivate our property, and what we gather we earn, shouting with joy, for our own use.

Shepherd. A man that could forget that these are the fruits the battle fought by our fathers, would not deserve being a free man.

Old Man. Nor would he my son, who would not do the same. Since that bloody day, I have gone once every year from the valley up to this eminence, but I am sensible this will be my last journey. From here I can see the whole order of the battle in which we gained our liberty.

Look, yonder did the hostile bands break forth; numerous spears glittered betwixt the trees, and we beheld at least two hundred horsemen in a splendid armour. Our small bands were already broken; our force consisted only of a few hundred. Lamentations filled the air around, and the smoke of the burning Nafels covered the valley, and crept dreadfully up the mountains. But now our captain stood at the foot of the mountain; yonder, where two fir-trees stand upon the rocks, there he stood only surrounded by a few. Methinks I still see him stand there; collecting the scattered bands, raising the banner high aloft; that it rustled like wind preceding a thunder storm; the scattered warriors gathered around him from all parts. Dost thou see those hills yonder, parling down the rock? Though cliffs and upturned trees oppose them, look, they force their way through, continue their course, and meet in that lake; thus was it, thus flew the scattered bands to join our banner, and penetrated, fighting through the enemy's ranks—good routed the hero, and swore—though our troop is small, if God assist us we will conquer or die!

The battle of Nafels, in the canton of Glaris, in the year 1353.

The enemy bore down upon us in close battle array.

We attacked him eleven times, and then retreated to the protecting mountain. We maintained our ground, a close phalanx, impenetrable like that rock behind us. But now having been reinforced by thirty heroes from Switz, we rushed upon the enemy, as a falling mountain, or as a rock split to its base, rolls down into a forest shivering the lofty trees. The enemies before and around us, on horse and on foot, mingled in dreadful disorder, brought each other to the ground, while they gave way to our fury. Thus raged our bands among the enemy, advancing over heaps of slain and crippled warriors, to spread farther death and destruction. I was one of them; but in the wild confusion, a hostile horseman threw me down and his steed broke my leg. One of my comrades saw me fall; he took me on his shoulder, and carried me from the field of battle. A pious monk, within a short distance, upon the top of a rock, was praying to God, to grant us victory. "Reverend father, take care of my comrade; he has fought like a man!" He spoke it, and flew back to the field of battle. We gained it. Many of our people, I was afterwards told, were stretched out upon heaps of slain enemies, as the tired mower rests upon the sheaf cut by himself. I was carefully nursed, and cured; but do not know who was my preserver; I have never had an opportunity of thanking him for having saved my life. In vain performed ed vows and pilgrimage, hoping that some angel or saint would reveal his name to me. But to no purpose! I shall not be able to thank him on his side the grave.

The young man had listened with tears in his eyes to the crippled veteran, and now said: Father thou canst not thank him in this world. What dost thou say? exclaimed the old man, with surprise: Dost thou then know who he was?

Shepherd. I should be very much mistaken if he was not my own father. He has frequently related to me the history of the battle, and always added; I wonder whether that man who fought so bravely by my side, and whom I carried off the field of battle, be still living?

Old Man. Oh God and ye saints! should he really have been your father?

Shepherd. He had a scar here (pointing at his left cheek); he had been wounded by the splinter of a spear, before he carried thee from the field of battle.

Old man. His left cheek bled, when he carried me away. Oh, my child, my son!

Shepherd. He died two years ago; and now I tend these goats for hire; for he was poor.

The old man clasped him to his heart. God be praised! I then have it my power to discharge my debt to thee.—Come, my son, come to my cottage, another lad may tend these goats. They went into the valley to his cottage. He was rich in fields and flocks, and a charming daughter was his sole heiress. Child, said he, the man who saved my life was the father of this lad. If thou couldst love him, I would make thee his wife. The lad was handsome and lively; sudden locks shaded his face, and flaming though modest eyes, sparkled through the capacious ringlets depending from his brow. The maid took three days to consider, but on the third could conceal her love no longer. She bestowed her hand on the youth, and the old man's eyes were beams of joy, and said: God bless ye both! Now I am the happiest of men!

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