

To the Voters of Anne Arundel County, Gentleman, I offer myself to your consideration...

Mr. GREEN, You are authorised to announce ROBERT WELCH, of Ben. as a candidate to represent Anne Arundel county...

To the Voters of Anne Arundel County, I offer myself as a Candidate to represent you in the next General Assembly...

Mr. GREEN, You are authorised to announce JOSEPH CHANNEY as a candidate to represent Anne Arundel county...

The editor of the Philadelphia Aurora puts no cohabitation in the common opinion that the firing of a cannon will cause a dead body (drowned) to rise to the surface and float on the water...

EGYPT. The Journal des Debats has an article relative to Dr. Pariest, who has been eight months in Egypt, for the purpose of researches respecting the improving the salubrity of the country...

This world is a field sowed for another life. Where the heart is inclined, there also will the feet turn. Death is nearer to us than the eye-lid to the eye...

RUSSIAN HOUSES. All the houses in Moscow, says Roberts, seem to have been constructed with different colors; the roofs were either of wood, iron or tin, and generally painted green...

The highest building in Moscow. Near the centre of the Kremlin stands the spire of St. Java, the highest building in Moscow. The interior was completely destroyed by Napoleon's order...

By order of the President of U.S. JOHN H. BATO.

Eighty seven officers in one County, removed by Gov. Kent and his other associates, advocates of Mr. Clay, on account of their political opinions...

From the Richmond Enquirer. Just and Eloquent General Order. We have the satisfaction again of presenting to our readers an excellent paper from the Secretary of War...

The reasons of the President for not adopting the recommendation of the Court, are thus assigned in the General Order. From the facts produced to the President, it appears that Captain Gantt was tried for a similar offense...

It is thus, that Mr. Clay endeavours to make that weakness of human nature, that proneness for office, which he pretends to decry, the very means of advancing his ambitious hopes.

But in this, as in his other schemes, will he fail. Facts are stubborn things, and figures produce a conclusive result. He can neither hide the frauds and speculations of his associates; nor can his dinner speeches, or the exaggerations of his presses multiply the removals.

We have before said, that a large majority of the persons employed in the public offices were opposed to the election of Gen. Jackson. The Journal and Intelligence have asserted, that no removal has been made but to punish opinion. That the only ground of removal is, that the incumbent was a friend to Mr. Adams...

Constables. Joshua Dill, Elias Delashmutt, Joseph Ewert, Jacob Myers, Charles Peters, Lewis Cross, Hugh Mullen, John Miller, George P. Fox, Henry Botter, Jacob Young, Adam Custard, Jacob Stottleire, Peter Young, John Siford, Lott Grimes, Charles Stephens, Jacob Trayer, D. Otto, Joseph G. Hays, Mason Parsons, J. C. Hall, Francis Richmond, Chr. Kuhn, D. Shawen, J. John Willey, John Wickham, D. Hape, Joshua Adelsberger, A. Feaser, Jacob Glazier, Wm. McCollom, Samuel Barrick, Charles Hodges.

Justices of the Peace. Trustees of the Poor Court. Constables.

From the United States Telegraph. THE COALITION & ITS TACTICS. The principle which lies at the foundation of our government is, that the representative shall obey his constituents. None have contended more strenuously for the faithful performance of this duty than Henry Clay. Yet, in open disregard of the instructions of her legislature, Mr. Clay voted for Mr. Adams, made him the President, & became his Secretary of State.

Knowing that he had procured office by a violation of the public voice, it was his policy to conciliate. His opponents would have produced an excitement, leading to a full discussion of the manner in which he obtained the power thus exercised. This he was desirous to avoid. Hence, during the first years of the late administration, all was mildness and conciliation. The partisans of the leaders of the coalition were reminded that those upon whom their hopes of preferment depended, were insecure in their places; and that the reelection of Mr. Adams was a prerequisite to the fulfillment of their wishes.

Dear Sir, I embrace this opportunity to inform you that all are enjoying a reasonable portion of health, and hope this may find you and family the same. I have nothing particular to write you that occurred on the passage but we had fine pleasant gales all the voyage of which we had thirty eight days. I can inform you of very little concerning the colony, as I have been here but a short time, but I see every thing carried on here as it is in the U. States.

It may not be improper to state, for the information of our distant readers, that Mrs. Roberts, the writer of the above letter, resided for many years in this town, sustained a most excellent character, and was in much more comfortable circumstances than colored people generally. We consider her letter peculiarly valuable, as exhibiting the impression made on an honest and artless mind, by the general appearance of things around her, in a situation so novel; and particularly as showing that the colonists, deeply as they regretted the death of such valuable individuals as Dr. Randall and Mr. Payne, were not at all disheartened by those events.

DR. RANDALL. A writer in the National Intelligencer who pays a worthy tribute to the memory of the late Dr. Randall Colonial Agent at Liberia, concludes his notice with the following paragraphs. Notwithstanding these keen afflictions from Heaven, the Colony substantially prospers. Nothing human can eradicate it. The tendency of Christianity and civilization is irresistibly to encroach on Paganism and barbarity. In accomplishing such a happy course, the measure of an American's pride should be full, when he reflects that, by sending light and truth to a land of darkness, he frees his own country from an evil, the nature of which never has been fully estimated. It must be a home cost that such ends are attained. That cost has fallen heavily on the relatives of Randall—and on his friends, too. May the time speedily come to them, when, reconciled to his fate, they shall acknowledge, that the glare of the hero's memory, or the splendor of the statesman's honors, shall fade before the ever-increasing lustre of the philanthropist's martyrdom!

What if Randall died on a distant shore?—the skillful physician administered ease, the faithful friend soothed his suffering, humble but untiring kindness crowded about his person. He was greatly beloved by the colonists. An intelligent man at Liberia thought his fitness even excelled that of Ashmun. Though his death be a loss to mankind—a great loss—yet his friends should be consoled that he has left such a character.

In every clime, the characters stamped on human life are brevity and uncertainty. To live to purpose is to live long, and their motives are unerringly known, who perish in the commencement of a career in which the emporation of human nature is the object.

Mr. K. was not a Jacksonian, but was nevertheless, we learn, turned out for mere opinion's sake.

'I can't you have taken the stirrups off?' 'Oh, never mind that, sir, jump up.' 'I can't.' 'Try sir, there is no remedy.'

ANECDOTE. A man sitting one evening at the ale-house, thinking how to get provision for the next day, saw another, dead drunk, on the bench. A thought instantly struck him and going to the landlord, he said, 'do you not wish to get rid of this man?' 'Ay, to be sure,' returned, he, 'and half a crown shall speak my thanks.' 'Agreed,' said the other, 'get a sack.' A sack was brought and the drunken guest. Away trudged the man with the burden, till he came to the house of a noted resurrectionist, when he knocked at the door, 'who's there,' asked a voice. 'I have brought a subject,' replied the man without, 'so come, quick, give me my fee.' The money was immediately paid, and the sack deposited in the surgery. The motion of quick walking had pretty nearly recovered the poor victim, who, before the other had been gone five minutes began to endeavor to extricate himself from the sack. The purchaser enraged at being thus outwitted, ran after the man who deceived him and cried, 'why, you dog, the man's alive!' 'Alive?' answered the other, 'so much the better, you can kill him when you want him.'

From the Baltimore Gazette. LIBERIA. We have conversed with a very intelligent colored clergyman, who left Baltimore two years ago for Africa. He went to see for himself the situation of affairs at Liberia, and to satisfy many of his friends here who looked in his opinion, after an inspection of the ground, as the guide of theirs. On this account his return has, we understand, been somewhat anxiously expected by many very respectable colored people of this place; and we were particularly desirous from the interest which we take in the schemes of African Colonization, to hear his report. His first words were entirely satisfactory. 'I have come back,' he said, 'for my wife and children; and I am satisfied that Africa is the place for me and mine, and all others of my colour who will go there with common industry and perseverance.' Nothing would induce me to remain in America. In reply to our questions he then entered into such a detail of circumstances as fully justified his opinions and conduct. The mortality he said was comparatively trifling in most voyages—and could be traced very generally to the imprudence of the convalescents, who, anxious to be getting forward, make exertions which bring on a relapse, a second and third and sometimes even a fourth time, before it carries them off. In most instances common care when convalescing will prevent mortality. Dr. Randall's case, as he reported it to us—and he was one who nursed him through his illness, illustrates his idea. Dr. Randall was quite convalescent, weakness being all that he had to contend with, after his first attack, and that was rapidly vanishing.

In this state he saw the government schooner grounded on the bar. He boarded her, and remained on deck with the waves occasionally breaking over him, and exposed to the hottest beams of an African sun from 7 until 11 o'clock, A. M. The consequence was to have been foreseen; he was taken home delirious with a stroke of the sun. He again became convalescent, and was gaining strength rapidly when the Harriet arrived—contrary to the entreaties of all around him, he insisted on superintending the debarkation and location of the settlers—and another relapse was the consequence of his unremitting labours—again he became convalescent, and was doing well when the Harriet's emigrants began to be taken down with the sickness. He now broke from his immediate attendants who would have restrained him within the bounds of common prudence, and borne on a chair or supported on the arms of two men, insisted upon visiting and prescribing for the sick—a last and fatal attack was the consequence of these reiterated acts of imprudence. His own enthusiastic zeal destroyed him. The spirit was too restless for the frame which it inhabited. Dr. Meclien, his assistant, is in good health—because, although more affected in the first instance by the fever, he has taken care of himself, avoided unnecessary exposure, and pursued the advice of those who have experience of the climate. On another day we shall continue our remarks on his subject, and give publicity to more of the information we have received from an eye witness whose sincerity is so well proved by his returning with his family.

LIBERIA.—In our remarks upon this Colony in yesterday's paper, we stated the facts which had come to our knowledge concerning the circumstances of Dr. Randall's death, and which were certainly such as to justify the idea that with ordinary care of his health after any but his final attack, his valuable life would have been preserved. The same remarks are applicable to the colonists themselves. The vast majority of deaths among the new settlers are the headstrong and obstinate. One of the peculiar effects of the country fever is the tedious debility which it leaves. The patient regains his appetite as the fever leaves him, and along with it his flesh; while he is still as weak as an infant. In this stage of the disease the greatest care is required. If the patient is cautious, avoids the heat of the mid day and the morning and night damps, his strength gradually returns until he finds himself as healthy as he was in America. Exposure on the contrary, brings on a relapse, which is generally more dangerous than the first attack. Strength once restored, the Emigrant may be considered as acclimated, and all danger ceases. Africa is not, except in very peculiar instances, more fatal to the emigrant from America, than America is to the emigrant from Ireland.

After the death of Dr. Randall, Dr. Meclien, who had, by that time, fully recovered from the effects of the fever, took the conduct of the Colony into his own hands and has since been engaged in prosecuting the works of public benefit which Dr. R. had pointed out. Among them is the erection of a strong fort in the town of Monrovia, the building of another government schooner or two, for coast trade, and the detailed organization of the settlers, not in uniformed corps, into an effective militia. Dr. M. is described to us as an amiable, intelligent man, and much beloved by the Colonists; more cautious than his predecessor, and of course more likely to be longer useful.

Extract of a letter from Mrs. Amelia Roberts, (a highly respectable free woman of Colour, formerly a resident of Petersburg, Va. who sailed to Africa in the Harriet) to a gentleman of that town, dated, Liberia, April 26, 1829. Dear Sir, I embrace this opportunity to inform you that all are enjoying a reasonable portion of health, and hope this may find you and family the same. I have nothing particular to write you that occurred on the passage but we had fine pleasant gales all the voyage of which we had thirty eight days. I can inform you of very little concerning the colony, as I have been here but a short time, but I see every thing carried on here as it is in the U. States. I am, Sir, much pleased with the country, and have not the least desire to return to Virginia; and I am under a thousand obligations to the white people for sending me and my posterity to the benighted land of Africa, and hope that God will bless every one that put in the least mile to assist us away. We have unfortunately lost our Agent and the Rev. Mr. Payne, from Richmond. The loss of our Agent has been much mourned by the colonists.

The Editor of the Petersburg Intelligencer commenting on this letter observes:— It may not be improper to state, for the information of our distant readers, that Mrs. Roberts, the writer of the above letter, resided for many years in this town, sustained a most excellent character, and was in much more comfortable circumstances than colored people generally. We consider her letter peculiarly valuable, as exhibiting the impression made on an honest and artless mind, by the general appearance of things around her, in a situation so novel; and particularly as showing that the colonists, deeply as they regretted the death of such valuable individuals as Dr. Randall and Mr. Payne, were not at all disheartened by those events.

From Memoirs of Liberty, &c. published TWO DAYS IN THE RIDING SCHOOL.

The first morning after a young officer has joined his regiment, he finds himself exalted on a spirited steed, some sixteen hands high, from whose back he dares not cast the eye downward, to take even a glimpse of the immense space between him and the earth. His chin is so elevated by a leather stock, that he can just see the head and ears of the animal on which he sits; his heels are screwed out by the iron fist of the rough rider; and the small of his back are bent in.— Having been knocked and hammered into this posture, the word 'march,' is given. This command the drilled animal obeys immediately, and the machine is suddenly set in motion; the result of which usually is, that the young gentleman speedily finds his way to the ground, with the loss of half a yard of skin from his shin, or with his nose grubbing in the earth.

'Well done, sir; Asley himself could not have done better. Mount again, sir; these things will happen in the best regulated riding academies and in the army, sir, you will have many ups and downs. Come sir jump up, and don't be down hearted because you are floored.'

'Well, sergeant, but I am very seriously hurt.'

'Nay, nay, I hope not, sir; but you must be more cautious for the future.'

The pupil mounts again, and the order is again given to march, and off goes the horse a second time, the sergeant roaring at intervals.—'Well done, sir! head a little higher; toes in, sir; heels out; bend the small of the back a little more; that will do, sir; you look as majestic as the Black Prince in the tower, or King Charles's statue at Charing Cross. Bravo, sir, rode capitally! We will now try a little trot. Recollect, sir, to keep your bag well in hand—trot.'

'Well done, indeed, sir; knees a little lower down, if you please, that's higher, sir—no, no, sir, that's higher, I say, you look for all the world like a tailor on his shopboard. What are your elbows doing up there, sir? Elbows close to your body; you pay attention to what I say, sir—fast—trot.'

'Oh dear! oh dear! oh dear! Sergeant, halt for God's sake! I shall be off, oh dear! oh dear!'

'Bravo, sir, that's better—faster.' 'Sergeant! I am sick, sergeant!'

'Never mind such trifles, sir; riding is an excellent remedy for all kinds of sickness. If you don't keep your body upright, the horse's head will soon put it into the proper place. Faster—a little faster—halt. There, sir, I told you what would be the consequence of your not keeping your head properly up!'

'Stop, stop; my nose bleeds, my nose bleeds!'

'Rough-riider, get a bucket of water for the gemman. You had better dismount sir.'

'Dismount, sergeant! How am I to get off this great beast?'

'Why jump, sir, to be sure—jump off. Come sir, we cannot wait all day; you delay the whole drill.—Come, come, sir, dismount!'

'Put your hand on the horse's rump, and lay fast hold of his mane.' cries a young officer who had just surmounted the same difficulties, 'and you will soon be off.' The tyro in riding follows this friendly advice, and finds himself neatly floored by a tremendous plunge of the horse. This finishes the first day's drill.

The next morning the pupil attends the riding schools, with his nose somewhat embellished by his fall.

'Come, sir, we must proceed to business! Prepare to mount—mount—mount—steady there—not an eye or muscle to move—pray, sir, keep your horse steady—put your left leg to him, and put him straight—don't touch him in the flank, sir, or he will soon have you off—that will do—march—sit still, I beg, sir, you are all on one side, like the lug sail of a boat, that's better, now sir, trot faster—halt. Pray, sir, be attentive!'

'My stirrups are too long.'

'Rough-riider take them off, the gentleman will ride better without them. Now, sir, off with you again—march—faster—halt. Why, sir, you roll about like a ship in distress; pray keep your seat—march.'

'I am off, I am off!'

'Not yet, sir.'

'Yes I am, yes I am.'

'Well, I believe you are now, sir, at least I never saw any thing more like it in my life. I hope you are not hurt, sir.'

'No, not much; but this horse is worse than the other.'

'Why, of course, I know that, sir, you must have a worse horse every day. Come, sir, mount again.'