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Swaim's Panacea

SWAIM'S FARACEA
hem sein this an im anges of to add believed believed and Skin, General Debility, & and all diseases arising from impure blood it has also been found beneficial it. Nervous and Dyspeptic complaints.

Price 'I'wo Dollars per botta'
and I wenty Dollars per Dozen.

TO THE PUBLIC.

In consequence of the numerous ference to my medicine, I am aria induced to change the form of mybot tles. In future, the Panacea will be put up in round bottles, fluted long, tudinally, with the following words blown in the glass, "Swaim's Pamera ican pub -Philada." d to our

These bottles are much stronger than those heretofore used, and will have but one label, which covers the cork, with my own signature on it, so that the cork cannot be drawn without destroying the signature, without which none is genuire. The medicine must consequently be known to be genuine when my signature is visible; to consterfeit which, will be punishable u

forgery.
The increasing demand for this exhe patro heap and and interlebrated medicine has enabled met reduce the price to two dollars perbattle, thus bringing it within the read of the indigent.

My panacea requires no encomium; its astonishing effects and wonderful operation, have drawn, both from Patients and Medical Practitioners of the highest respectability, the most unquilified approbation, and established for it a character, which approbations are stablished for the character which appropriate the character w

lified approvation, and established for it a character, which envy's pen, the dipped in gall, can never tarnish. The false reports concerning the valuable medicine, which have been a diligently circulated by certain Physicians, have their origin either in eary or in the mischievous effects of the

The Proprietor pledges himself to the public, and gives them the most solemn assurances, that this medicine contains neither mercury, normy o-

ther deleterious drug.

The public are cautioned not to prochase my Panacea, except from my self, my accredited agents, or person of known respectability, and all those will consequently be without excus, o furnish prevailing who shall purchase from any other persons. Wm SWAIM. Philadelphia, Sept. 1828

From Doctor Valentine Mott, Professor of Surgery in the University of New York, Surgeon of the New-

York Hospital &c. &c.
I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and it private practice, and have founditte be a valuable medicine in chronic, if phylitic and scrofulous complaints, and

in obstinate cutaneous affections.
Valentine Mott, M. D. New-York, 1st mo 5th, 1824.

From Doctor William P Dewes At-junct Professor of Midwifery in the University of Pennsylvania, &c. &c. I have much pleasure in ssying I have witnessed the most decided and happy effects in several instances of inveterate disease, from Mr. Swiin Panacea, where other remedies had failed—one was that of Mrs Brown. Wm. P Dewees, M D.

Philadelphia, Feb. 20, 1823 From Doctor James Mease, Member of the American Philosophical Societ

ty, &c. &c.

1 cheerfully add my testimony is fevour of Mr. Swaim's Panaces, as remedy in Scrofuls. I saw two interacts cases perfectly cured by it, size the usual remedies had been long tried without effect—those of Mrs Officer and Mrs. Campbell.

Philadelphia, Feb. 18, 1823.

The GENUINE PANACEA my, be had, wholesale and retail, at the Proprietors and the second sec Proprietor's own prices, of HENRY PRICE,

At the corner of Baltimore and Head nover-streets

The Journal of Proceedings

House of Delegates

December Session 1688;
Is completed, and ready for distrio will give Is completed, and reacy. 200 vill oblige bution. A few popies for select the exchange, office. exchange office. April 2.

## The Atarpland Gazette.

VOL. LXXXIV.

Annapolis, Thursday, August 20, 1829.

PRINTED AND POBLISHED

Jonas Green. CHURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS.

Price-Three Dollars per annum.

MISCELLANY.

THE SABBATH BELL. BI MRS. CORNWALL BARON WILSON.

Author of "Astarte" & "Hours at Home.

Figure, that hast meekly borne.
All the cold world's batter seen no.
Journeying the self this value of tears,
21th the promised land annears.
Where the pure in heart shall dwell—
Thou don't bees the Sabhait Beill. Stateman, toding in the mart, Where Ambition plays his part; Penant, bore Zing neath the sun, Thit thy six days work is done; Eviry thought of his hess quell, When je hear the Sabbath Bel! sen je nest the oxiomit as a varier, thou whom gain or taste soleth through earth's winty waste; noticer from thy native land, it thy steed and slack thy hand, sen the seventh dayl's purchasis tell, ere they wake the Subbath Belli. inidier, who, on battle plain, ions may'st minge with the slain; lailor, ou the dark blue sea is thy back rides gailantly; that with tearful eye to with the feathern die, o'er his eradie bed,

om Tales of a Country School master.

HE LIE OF BENEVOLENCE. When I first knew Amelia Gren lle I thought her the most lovely rl I had ever seen. Her beauty of that powerful and undefinable nd which every beholder feels, but gularity of features many surpassultless symmetry. Her teeth were white as snow; but rather too ge to be likened to pearls. in short, a most ming girl; and I will not attempt

describe her, after having just pronced it impossible. It was rather to her mind and disition, than to her outward person, t Amelia owed her loveliness. reye, her large, full, blue eye, was great intelligence; and her cheek at screnity, which has been aptly med the sunshine of the heart. In ss of temper, it was but for a mo-ent, when it quickly passed away, dall was calm again. Her feelings sionally interposed obstacles to errupt their passage, yet they pro always quickly surmounted, ing rise only to a temporary rip-that diversified their surface for ttle moment, and then vanished

remember Amelia's marriage a thing of yesterday. John ford was the happy man who led blushing, beautiful girl to the al-And never were two better d. Jack was a tall manly lookgfellow, of about 21; Amel:a at t time was a little rising seven-

n, just mellowing into woman-od. Poor thing, how she blushed she made her responses to the mi-ster, her rosy cheeks contrasting finely with the snow-white kerief which concealed her bosomnot its heavings; for it panted swelled beneath as striving to spe from the muslin thrall.

John Sanford was a lieutenant in a United States navy. He and A-elia, hall been warmly attached m their early years; and as soon Jack mounted a swab, or, in more telligible phrase, as soon as he was

promoted to a lieutenancy, he claimed her lily hand. The pay of his grade affords but poor encouragement to matrimony; but Jack looked on their future prospects with the exaggerating eyes of love, and for money ie entertained a true sailor-like contempt. But Amelia was a better economist than he; and for a few months after their marriage every thing glided along as smoothly and as happily as heart could wish,—At last, however, a sad change took place in their affairs; war broke out, and Jack was ordered to sea. I was with him on the evening when he re-ceired his orders. We were sitting n the little front parlour, at a sociable game of whist. My cousin Sarah and I had taken tea with them, and were spending the remainder of the evening very agreeably. Amelia and I were partners against Sarah and Jack. We had just commenced on the third game of a long rubber, when a tap at the door announced a visiter; and Tom Spunyarn, the gun-ner's mate, an old laid up sea dog from the yard, who was in the practice of doing errands for the Commodore, entered the apartment.

Your servant, gentlemen,' said Tom, as he took off his tarpaulin (in posited the quid of tobacco which he had dislodged from his cheek on entering the door) 'your servant, gen-tlemen—here's a letter for Mr. Sanford, from the Commodore.'

I thought I perceived, when Tom was first ushered into the parlour, that Sanford turned a little pale; but it might have been only fancy. It is certain, however, that his hand trembled as he opened the letter; and his voice faltered, and was considerably husky, when he announced that he had received orders to join, without lelay, the armed vessel which was then lying in the harbour. There was no more galety that evening. Sarah and I, perceiving it was with great difficulty that Amelia could suppress her agitation, soon took our leave, that we might not oppose any hindrance to the free interchange of their thoughts and feelings.

The next and last time that I ever saw my friend Jack was about a week set sail. It was a fine, clear, cool morning, and as I approached his however, without hyperbole, cas red as rubies, and as temptas—but no matter for illustrations.

Her brave fellow, they were rolling off for eight o'clock. The martial must be came sweetly and theilling. ship to pay my farewell visit to the the ear over the water. When it had ceased, I heard the shrill whistles of the boatswain and his mates, and immediately after, their deep sepulchral voices as they cried down the fore and main hatchway, "all hands to weigh anchor, hoy!" Any one who has been on board a man-ofwar, when about getting under way. will readily understand that it then no place for a stranger. All is at once bustle, stir, and business The companion ladders are taken down; gratings are put over the th, Amelia's gayety, like the long hatchways; all the after-guard, main ime, was seldom overcast by a called aft to the capstan-bars. The pud; and if a little shade of pettishss ever dimmed her happy bright- and salvages, are attending to the messenger; the foretopmen and forecastlemen are busy forward; and in short, without entering into particu red in a pure and tranquil current; lars, the whole ship is in motion, though accident or misfortune and every officer and man employ-

When I came alongside, the sentry at the gangivay ordered me off, stating that they were getting under way and that orders had been issued to admit no strangers on board. But I sent my name to Jack, and he immediately came to the gangway and received me. How manly and handsome the fellow looked! He had been ashore early that morning in an official capacity, and still re-mained in full dress, with the exception of his hat, which he had exchanged for a tarpaulin. He had the trumpet in his hand; for he was the first lieutenant, and, when all hands are called, it is the duty of the first lieutenant to take charge of the deck. He did not say a single word about Amelia; but I thought I could now and then detect his eyo glancing over to the village of Brooklyn, us if striving to single out the roof of his own little dwelling, and showing plainly what thoughts were passing in his mind. During all this while, the men were heaving round on the capstan bars, animated by the cheermusic of the fifes, and now and then

urged by the commands of the younger midshipmen, who were stationed dangerous relapse; it was therefore aft, (those human speaking trumpets)
found necessary to confirm their ed by his owner; who was so confithese requestly bears of the pride of the herd, and almost idoliz fell lifeless at the feet of the heroic ed by his owner; who was so confiheave round!-heave with a will! -heave altogether!' and like ejaculations. The shrill music, the creaking of the capstan, the tiny voices of the juvenile reefers (as the midshipmen are called) contrasting oddly with the occasional harshness of their orders (heavy words, as the sailors say, from weak stomachs) the clinking music of the palls, the rattling of the chain cable, as the waisters and tierers lighted it aft with their iron very reverse of the truth, in relation hooks, and the surging of the mes-senger, all blended together in a strange delusion, which would have been very diverting to me, had I not felt that! I was intruding. So I made my visit as brief as possible, and giving Jack a real sailor grasp of the hand when I left him, and most sincerely wishing him every good wish, I jumped into the boat, and shoved

off. As soon as I left the ship, the carpenters were ordered to lay out and unrig the accommodation ladder: and before I reached Brooklyn, I heard Jack's loud, clear voice giving | shalt not bear false witness, are not the necessary commands; I saw the men run up the rigging like squirrels, and lay out on the topsail and op-gallant yards; I saw them loose sail, I saw the sails sheeted home and Amelia had so far recovered as to be hoisted taught up—but why dwell on particulars?—I saw the noble vessel suddenly put out all her canvass,

poor health and low spirits-the consequence of her situation, rendered more precarious by her continual anxiety on account of Sanford—was taken alarmingly ill. Every thing that affection or medical skill could suggest to render her more comfortable, was done with a promptness and alacrity that spoke more than volumes in favour of the sweet sufferer's disposition. But her illness continued to increase; and her mind, during the continuance of her fever, would strangely wander-though always on one unvarying themename was always on her burning lips—it was Sanford's. Many innocent fibs, as they were called and thought, were fabricated by her attendants to diminish her dangerous solicitude about her husband; and at length their assurances that the vessel had been heard from, by another, which had spoken her at sea, and reported officers and crew all well, had

a tendency in some degree to tranquilize her feelings. But the truth was, the vessel had this very conjuncture; and then the news that was received was of the most alarming and agonizing kind. She had fallen in with a British ship of superior force, and after a desperate engagement had been taken. name stood first among the cheek, a dauntless front, and flishing eye, he was issuing his clear and intrepid orders, a musket ball from one of the enemy's tops struck him in the head, and stretched him dead upon

sing occurrence was related; and much fear was entertained on the part of the medical attendant of Ameia, lest it should reach her knowledge, and prove too sudden and severe a shock for her attenuated strength to bear. What was to be done? They had already, thro' misguided benevolence, given her reason to believethat Poor Jack was alive and well; and, of course, these fatal tidings now made known, would fall upon her heart with a tenfold weight. It was therefore agreed upon that the delusion, under the influence of which she was beginning to recover, should be continued; and the domestics were strictly enjoined to may or do nothing that should undeceive her. With the quick and perspicacious eye of love, however. Amelia soon saw, or fancied she saw, a restraint in the manners and conversation of those around her, which led her to believe that something was concealed. She ques-tioned them, and their hesitating answers aroused the most dreadful

statements in some manner that shuld do away her doubts, or her life would fall the sacrifice. In this dilemma, a strange and seemingly sufficient expedient was devised. The physician, who was also a near relative of his patient, explained the circumstances of her situation to the editor of one of the city papers, mission of a paragraph, in which the very reverse of the truth, in relation to the unfortunate engagement, was But one copy of this paper was struck off, after the usual number

had been previously printed. The cheering information thus im-parted to Amelia had a very beneficial effect; and all those who had been parties to the kindly meant duplicity, began to congratulate themselves upon the happy result. But they were soon to learn, by a terrible lesson, that dissimulation is in no case justifiable, and that the com-mands of Him who has said thou susceptible of modification according to circumstances, but stand eternally and unchangeably the same. It was on a still, quiet afternoon.

able to sit up by the fire in an easy chair—and at the time to which we advert she was alone in the apartment, and "walk the waters like a thing of life."

About two months after this, Amelia, who had been for some time in in a faint, sweet voice, entered the room, bringing from her mother some delicate confections for the patient-for all the neighbourhood loved Amelia, and strove by such gratifying acts of kindness to show the estimation in which they held her. A newspaper enveloped the present; and in taking it off the eye of Amelia was attracted by an article which induced her to pause and peruse it. It was the real account of the engagement, and she had not read far before the fatal truth rushed like lightning into her brain.— The sudden shock was too much for nature to endure; she dropped from her chair in strong convulsions, and when the household, alarmed by the noise, entered the apartment, they

> lent lie stretched dead upon the floor! Reader, I will not pause to mora lize. There is an obvious inference to be drawn from this narration which sincerely hope, may not prove to have been written in vain.

From the Boston Philanthropist. BETTING.

An original Tale.

We insist that all gunes of chance have a tendency to moral corruption, and when engaged in, will deprave the most virtuous mind. To illustrate killed! Poor fellow! in the onset of this truth, we will relate a long anthe engagement, while with a flushed ecclote direct to the point. We shall not, like the writers of modern fiction, state our tale is founded on fact, but shall relate the facts themselves. substantially as received from a werthy descendant of the prominent par-ty, long since deceased. His grand-In all the newspapers a long and father, the hero of our story, was no sireumstantial account of this distresmothy Ruggles, counselfor at law, of facetious inemory, who emerged from the sterile rocks of Cape Cod, to the fertile hills of Hardwick, in the county of Worcester, about the year, 1750. As an advocate he was respectable and successful, but that was not his hobby. In agriculture he was a proficient, and the sports of the field were his favourite amusements, and his overweening attachment to dogs in an unalienable inheritance of the family. He was General of a brigade in his Majesty's colonial militis, and the title of Brigadier is still connected with his me-

During his residence in Hardwick, he was in the habits of intimacy with the reigning family in the county, the Chandlers, and in token of riendship presented Col. Gardner Chandler, Sheriff of that county, with a fine blooded colt. Col. Chandler no less courteous and liberal, reciprocated the compliment and made he Brigadier a present of a bull calf, answers aroused the most dreadful forebodings; in vain did her friends, recovering from the unexpected at the fruit of a very large imported ted and unfortunate enemy to the correct cower has burnehased, with the calf the fatal wall, where still head by her side, having been dropped to head, he excited his last desperate on the passage. Time and good effort for life and victory, but in vain! keeping ripened this calf to a bull of —Alas! poor fellow, his fate was seal

dent of his favourite's invincibility, that he challenged the whole country to produce a match for him in the field of battle, and would pledge any sum that should be required upon the issue of the contest.—Weeks and months passed, before any antago-nist appeared; at length the challenge reached the ears of a man in Connec ticut (Pomfret I believe) who owned a bull, whose pedigree was as noblo, and his prowess as renowned in his neighbourhood as was the Brigadier's in Hardwick. Fired with emulation, and knowing that his bull would not take a stump, he started with his champion for Hardwick, and arrived on a Saturday evening, and took up the brigadier's gage. The battle was the brigadier's gage. The battle was appointed for the Monday following, and fifteen pounds (550) staked on the issue AAA After the preliminaries were settled and the General had time for reflection, he had some qualms of regret for his unpremediated defiance of all competitors with his bull. He had given the challenge in exultation at the victories his bull had gained over all domestic enemies; out had not calculated that one of 'the bulls of Bashan' would appear to accept it, for the size and figure of his new enemy was evidence in his mind that he must have proceeded

from that stock. Notwithstanding his humorous excentricities, Gen. Ruggles possessed a fair and honest mind, and disdained every dishonourable subterfuge that was not professionally required. But the bull bet had reduced him to the level of the gamester, and his dignity of character and pride of virtue Inc ensuing day, the Sabbath, the General was more rigid in observing than was customary, even in those puritanical days, for not one of his family was permitted to star for the customary at the magic and the mag nourable evasion was summoned to meeting: -the Connecticut Bull-ownname, was called Bullum) went of But at noon the Brigadier pretended itl-health, and excused himself from attending the afternoon coast clear of witnesses, than he prepared to execute his design-which was, to assist his bull in defeating his enemy that day, that he might more certainly prove victorious the next. He accordingly armed himself with a pitchfork, and repaired to his barn yard, surrounded by a huge stone wall, which he had selected for the bloody arena, and introduced the combatants. Now, reader, had we the pen of a Virgil, we could paint a scene that would strain your eyeballs to the size of a bull's to look at, but we shall not covet fiction nor fancy, but go right on, and tell our story, only stopping to remind the Roman farmer, that his libidinous heroes were mere cow babes to ours, and the prize but a fickle mistress. Whoever has witnessed the fierce & undaunted front of these noble animals when first eyeing a foc, well know that no time will he lost in sine que nons nor manifestos, but when shall meets bull, then comes the tug of war.' The bellow of defiance which re-echoed from the surrounding bulls was the feature of Rullium where the just reproaches of Rullium where the just reproaches runding hills, was the note of preparation, and the paw of 'make ready' was instantly followed by the push of head, and the gore of horn. So nearly matched in strengh and courage were our champions, that for a tim the scale of victory seemed equally balanced. But at this eventful crisis, the impudence of Ruggles turned them. Blinded by ignorance to the natural effects of his measures, he attacked Blue Law in his rear with his fork, which so chafed and irritated him, that he redoubled his exertions against his more honouraole foe, who was unable to arrest so violent an assault and gave ground: his annoyed enemy lost no time in following his advantage, while his antagonist disputed every inch, and

fought valiantly on the retreat.
- The General saw his discomfiture with rage and despair, and repeated his vengeful goads upon the conque-ror, which but new nerved him for victory, and he pursued his exhaus-

victor!! who viewed with dignified pride his fallen foe; but dislained to mutilate his gallant remains. He had a living enemy, who was worthy of his revenge, who, with rage and mortissication was still goading his haunches with his fork. With retributive fury he turned upon the Brigadier, who realized his danger, dropped his uscless weapon, and took to his heels. The incensed bull followed, with glaring eye-balls and infuriated bellow-the gate was opened, but no time for closing—Ruggles pulled for his life, and the bull at his heels— the door yard was crossed in a twinkling-the front door was luckily open -the bull within a fathom, burning with reverge-Ruggles took to the parlor-the bull followed: but in turning two legs were quicker than four -the General gained the kitchen and had time to close the door!! Fortuate escape! two seconds more would have proved fatal to the recreant knight of the Pitchfork. But where was now our there of two wars? vengeance upon his dastardly assailant, heedless of the Persian carpet on which he indignantly trampled. But his ire was innoxious, and his search in vain, for the recreant of the coward was secured. While this in disappointment, he was surveying the garrison he had taken by storm, his eye caught an object more worthy his prowess than his skulking enemy. From an elegant looking glass that extended from floor to floor, was reflec-ted another majestic Bull!! whose port & belligerent attitude proclaimed 'como if you dare!' The challenge was instantly accepted, and the rush made, the foe disappeared as if by enchantment, and instead of the

and hitherto triumphant foe. He fell! and great was the fall! This valiant hero, hors du combat, was weltering in his gore upon the most superb carpet that could adorn the palace of the potentate, and most ignobly slain by a recreant assassin; who now, choaked with chagrin, retreated from the scene of carnage to his thorny pillow. His reflections there we cannot envy. His favourite bull dead! His plighted vow to the stranger broken! The Sabbath profaned! The most splendid mirror then in New England, (a present from an English lady to his wife,) all in flitters.—The anticipation of the dreadful curtain, lecture from his much-injured rib, for A'though she could smile, yet he knew she could frown, all conspired to make him execrate,

the destructive clamor, the General

ventured from his hiding place, to take a peep at the ruins. Revenge succeeded to rage, and with his well

proved musket, he placed a brace of

balls in the os frontis of his renowned,

the hour he had commenced Gamester. Dreading the human counte-nance, and to digest his chag in, he retired to a scaluded chamber in the house for the night. Morning must of Bullum whose keen optics, had surveyed the ground from parlor to barn-yard, and traced the catastrophe to its legitimate source. When met,

Ruggles in hurried accents exclaimed, 'Well, friend you see and know all about this tormenting bull affair! I have acted like a fool; but there is no help for spilt milk; what was your bull worth?

Bullum calmly replied. I would not have taken nine pounds for him, \$30, but considering your misfortune, I don't care if I take that now, seeing, that it is as it is.

I want no more of your plaguy tissos,' said Ruggles, there is your money;—go home, and let me see no more of you, nor your bulls.'
'One word, General, before I start,'

said Bullum, 'which beat? You know we waged fifteen pounds upon which should heat.'

'Beat, beat! their brains are both heat out, and mine had better have been before I engaged in such dirty business. It is the first game I ever played, and I intend it shall be the last! Take your stakes and be off in quick time.

'If you hadn't a nig'd says Bullum,