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mmons, de

RS, Trust

Por the corn of Screldis or Kings Ern, to philitie and liberarial Decases, Bloumeten Dicascus Bores, White Brellings Disasce, the Liver and Skin, Geoury L Deblity, for all diseases arising from impure blood the gist been found beneficial in Nerveus yesoptic complaints.

[]-Price Two Dollars per bottle, and I was

ty Dollars per Doses.

TO THE PUBLIC.

In consequence of the numerous frauds age impositions practised in reference to my addictive, I am again induced to change the form of my bettles. In tuture, the Paneess will be put up in round bottles, fluid long todailly with the following words blown in the glan, Swalm's Paneess—Philisds. 35

Swalm's Panaces - russon.
These bottles are much stronger than these heretofore used, and will have but one shade with my own shade. heretofore used, and will have but one labet which covers the cork; with my own signature on it, so that the cork cannot be drawn without destroying the signature, without which sees to genuire. The medicine must consequently be known to be genuine when my signature is of sible; to counterfeit which, will be punishable.

as forgery.

The increasing demand for this calebrated medicine has enabled me to reduce the price to two dollars per bottle, thus bringing it with in the reach of the indigent.

My panacea requires no encominn; its astropic ishing effects and wonferful operation have drawn, both from Patients and Medical incretioners of the highest respectability, the most unqualified approbation, and established for in a character, which envy's pen, the dipped in gall, can never tarnish

The false reports concerning this valuable.

The false reports concerning this valuable medicine, which have been so diligently circu, lated by certain Physicians, have their origin either in envy or in the mischievous effect. ?

The Proprietor pledges himself to the pub-lic, and gives them the most solemn astirus-ces, that this medicine contains neither matcury, nor any other deleterious drug.

The public are cautioned not to purchase my
Panacea, except from myself, my accredited

agents, or persons of known respectability, and all those will consequently be without excuse, who shall purchase from any other persons.

Wm SWAHA.

Philadelphia, Sept. 1028
Prom Doctor Valentine Mott, Professor of Surgery in the University of New York, Surgeon of the New York Hospital, & I have repeatedly used Swaim's Pansees, both in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine a chronic, syphylitic and serofulous complaint, and in obstinate cutaneous affections. and in obstinate cutaneous affections.

New-York, 1st mo 5th, 1824. Prom Doctor William P Devees Adjust Professor of Midwifery in the University of Pennsylvania, &c. &c.

I have much pleasure in saying. I have whenessed the most decided and happy effects in several instances of invetorate disease, from Mr. Swaim's Panacea, where other remedes had failed—one was that of Mrs Brown

Wm. P Dewees, M D. Philadelphia; Peb. 20, 1823 From Doctor James Mease, Member of the American Philosophical Society, &c. &c. I cheerfully add my testimony in favour of

Mr Swaim's Panacea, as a remedy in Serior fula. I saw two invoterate cases perfectly cared by it, after the usual remedies had been long tried without effect—those of Mrs Offner and the Compbell.

James Mease, M. D. Philadelphia, Feb. 18, 1823,
The GENUINE PANACEA may be bet,
wholesale and retail, at the Proprietors can

HENRY PRICE Sole Agent in Baltimore, At the corner of Baltimore and Hanores

The Steam Boat



MARYLAND

Commences her regular routs on Theory, next. Leaving Baltimore at 70 clock for Appropriate Cambridge and Easton; returning the party of Total Cambridge and ing Easton at 7 o'clock for Cambridge Ambpolis and Baltimore. On Mondays leave the
timore at 6 o'clock, returning, leave Cheme
town at 1 o'clock the same day. On Souds the
12th April, she will leave Baltimorest
o'clock for Annapolis only, returning the
Annapolis at 2 past 2 o'clock; cantinuing the
route throughout the season.

Passage to and from Annapolis, Sl. March 26.

The Journal of Proceedings - 02 248

House of Delegates Is completed, and ready for distribution.

A law copies for sale at this office.

April 2

LABOURERS.

THE subscriber withes (o fire fines or which liberal wages will be given—Low of William Brown of Rep in Annual III the Republic of William Brown of Rep in Annual III the Republic of Repu

Constitution of the consti

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ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1829.

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MISCELLANY.

PEARTH TO EARTH, AND DUST TO DUST."

BT THE REV. D. CREET. "Barth to earth and dust to dust!"
Here the evil and the just,
Here the youthful and the old,
Here the youthful and the old,
Here the featful and the bold,
Here the featful and the bold,
Here the matron and the maid
In one silent bed are laid,
Here the vassal and the king
Side by side lie withering;
Here the sword and seeptre rust—
"Earth to earth and dust to dust."
Are on are shall roll slope. *Earth to earth and dust to dust."

Age on age shall roll stong,
O'er this pale and mighty throng;
Those that weep them, those that weep,
All shall with the sleepers sleep.
Brothers, sisters of the worm,
Song of peace or battle's roar,
Ne'er shall break their slumbers more,
Death shall keep his sullen trust."
But a day is coming fast
Earth to earth and dust to dust."
But a day is coming fast
Earth, thy mightiest and thy last!
It shall come in fear and wonder,
Heralled by trump and thunder;
It shall come in blood and spoil;
It shall come in empires' groans; it shall come in empires' grouns; Burning temples, trampled thrones; Then ambition, rue thy lust! "Earth to earth and dust to dust!" "Earth to earth and dust to dust!"
Then shall come the Judgment sign,
In the east the Kixe shall shine,
Flashing from Heaven's golden gate,
Thousand thousand round his state,
Spirits with the crown and plume;
Tremble then thou sullen tomi!
Heaven shall open on thy sight;
Earth be turned to living light,
Kingdom of the ransomed just—
"Earth to earth and dust to dust!"
Then the many Lusandam. "Earth to earth and dust to dust!"
Then thy mount, Jerusalem;
Shall be gorgeous as a gem,
Then shall in the desert rise
Fruits of more than paradise;
Earth by angel feet be trnd,
One great garden of her God,
'Till are dried the martyr's tears
Through a thousand glorious years!
Now in hope of him we trust,
"Earth to earth and dust to dust."

From the Baltimore Emerald. THE SWISS GIRL.

A TRUE STORY. Who is that lovely girl?' inquired I, of he keeper of the mad-house, as we entered small from, nearly half of which being rated, served as a cage for the unfortunate

can give you the whole of her history, I knew her before the alienation of her ind caused her to be put under my charge, indicaused her to be put under my charge, ith strict injunctions, to treat her with the most kindness; but I must not speak of the control of th misfortunes in her presence. for the m which at present appears to be resting her bosom, would soon be changed into of raving madness. Look at her, if you h; but I request you not to speak to her.' walked up to the grating, wherein the utiful maniac, was caged; she sat on the ters of a straw bed, which she had torn to ces, braiding and unbraiding the long as she ran it with an appearance of af-on, through her hair. The fingers round and beautifully tapering, while nails were handsomely arched, though h and lacerated, from her frequent en-ours, in her paroxysms of madness to laws the flinty wall of her prison:

But I am tedious—at the end of three months, Edward porsuaded Adolphine to re obscure corner, and, leaning against sall, sobbed aloud. Her form, even in tters she wore, was delicately graceful; er voice, what little I heard of it, was ad melodious.

suld not help feeling deeply interestors a lovely; that nature should pass so a curse upon a being of her own, and their work; that such beauty: should be their work; that such beauty should be their work; that such beauty should be their work. ed by the biffor storm of sorrow, and away within the dreary precincts of a ouse; wrung my heart, and tears fell to the pride of manhood, re I left the building, I earnestly bethe keeps.

the I left the building, I earnestly be the kneper, to give me the history of maine; he acceded, and the follow-he ubstance of his narrative:

If his difference, which is the name there, was two years ago, as happy loose as the birds that carolled in a native wild whole. Born a rearise the remaintendentaling of Switzs for nature partook of all that lightness, patriotism and enthusiasm,

which are the strong characteristics of the hardy Swiss. She knew of no world beyond the confines of her own dear village; it is true; she had heard of the pomp and pageantry of royalty, of splendid courts, and of populous cities, but with these accounts came tales of the trickeries of fashion, of prevailing vices and the low debasement of huvailing vices, and the low debasement of hunan nature; and she did not covet the noblesse, their costly equipages, and their de-lusive pleasures. Her world and her para-dise, were her home; the kind and tender admonitions of her poor blind father, a worn out soldier, were listened to with eagerness, and his precepts stored in her heart. For years it had been Adolphine's only happiness, to nurse and to read to her aged parent, and to recount to him what she had heard during the law of the heard the law of the during the day of the great machinery of em-pires, of contending armies and bloody vic-tories. And then, when the evening's meal was over, she would lead the old man to the green, in front of the cottage, that he might listen to the music, as it floated upon the moonlight, or join herself with the merry group with a light-heart, dancing gracefully to the mellow pipe, and rolling tamborine. Such was the happy situation of poor Adol-phine, loved by the old, and adored by the

Tem Hand A Spittings

and the rose withered in his grasp.

A young American chanced to visit the happy village. An American is a curiosity in almost every part of Europe, particularly in remote towns and villages, where one is seldom, or never seen. The burning fondness the Swiss has for liberty, and equality, causes them to rank the people of this favoured country, far above those who shrink under the iron sceptre of royal despots. An American, in their opinion, is a privileged and exalted being, and consequently respected wherever he goes. Edward I was handsome, and of a wild and reckless disposition. Possessing an ample fortune, he had determined to travel through Europe, to gratify his curiosity, and to glut a natural appetite for the frivolities and disapations of a man of fortune. The rural beauty of the village struck him, and he determined to remain in it two or three weeks; not from a fondness for contemplating the most ma-jestic structures of nature, but to recruit himself, and arm for a new campaign of dissipation in Italy.

Fate brought Edward to the cottage of old D'Olbern, who consented to take him and his servant as boarders. Edward remained not weeks, but months beneath the roof of the veteran soldier, his days were passed in wan lering, often with Adolphine, to the summits of the lofty Alps, or in chasing the wild chamois in company with the intrepid hunters; and his evenings he either devoted to conversations with his host, on the glorious topic of liberty, or to mingling in the mazy dance with the peasants. Such con-descension on the part of the exalted sojourner, soon won him the esteem of every one; and Adolphine, ere she was aware of it. and Adolphine, ere sne was aware of it, found that she took too much pleasure in his society. She listened with rapture to his descriptions of the fascinations of the various cities through which he had passed; but her eyes flamed with more than common aniolders, like jetty silk upon a bed of snow.

reyes were of a sparkling black, strongcontrasting with the almost death-like
ness of her expressive countenance. I do not but admire the fine form of her resisted the oppression of the mother country. Edward was not slow in noticing the conquest he had made, and though he strove to extinguish the flame that was kindling in his bosom, yet he lingered day after day.

tings rubied her cheeks, and she veil-trace in her hair. Rlsing from her be seat, and muttering something in the seat, and sowly and gracefully to and, in a short time she was on the Atlantic happy in the possession of the affections of Edward, but miserable when her thoughts rested upon her own peaceful village, and the broken hearted father, she had so unna-turally deserted. But her solicitude for her parent, might have been spared; he died of grief, ere she had embarked at Bourdeaux for America, and her youthful associates breath-

ed her name, more in pity, than contempt, There appeared to be no abatement in the affections of Edward, when they arrived in this country; nav, time seemed to strengthen his attachment, for each day discovered more new and smiable qualifications in his unfornew and amiable qualifications in his unfor-tunate and unsuspecting victims. They took genteel, helt retired lodgings in the city of B. Edward's hattve place, and many months passed, yet, he did not, offer to in-troduce Adolphine to his dunctions relations; but plead as an excuse, that they were pro-posed to his marrying, and he dreaded their resentment.

One day as Adolphine was scated at the

cordingly descended to the parlour, curious to know who the stranger could be, and the purport of her business. There was a lofty and rather scornful expression in the countenance of the lady, as she asked in French, 'Are you Mademoiselle Adolphine D'Olbern?'

""That was my name, madam;" was the reply of the agitated girl. "And pray what is voir name now?" "My husband's name is Edward L-

'Poor, misguided girl' exclaimed the lady, colouring deeply with indignation, as she spoke, and mingling pity and contempt in her looks, 'I understand you have left a happy home; a poor blind father, and a circle of faithful friends, and placed your character and reputation into the hands of an accom-plished libertine.

young; at all their rustic festivais, she was sure to be chosen the presiding queen; and the throne of the mightiest monarch could not hoast a lovelier. But this happiness was me, I cau bear it; but the name of my Edmist be uttered with respect.'

It becomes you, young woman,' retorted the stranger, 'to bear yourself with more be coming respect towards me, who am in the eves of the world your superior, and your bitterest enemy. Know that you were ne-ver married to Edward; he deceived you; and I am compelled to inform you, that I am his unhappy wife!"

Adolphine heard no more, the blood rushed back to her heart, and she fell senseless on the floor. When she recovered, the lady had gone, and she found herself upon her hed, attended by the house servant and the old lady with whom she boarded. At once the dreadful reality darted through her brain; the perfidy of Edward, and her deplorable situation in a strange country, without reputation, or the means of acquiring an honest livelihood. A burning fever seized her blood, and delirium usurped the place of rea-son. She was often heard to call her fason. She was often heard to call her father's name, and wept hitterly, even in her madness, after she had sung several of the plaintive airs of her native land. When Mr. - appeared at her bed-side, she threw a wild glance towards him, rubbed her eves. and parted the stray tresses from her fore-head, as if to clear her vision, and sunk again upon her pillow, apparently bewildered by

some strange recollection of his features. One night, when reason appeared to be struggling for an ascendency, she desired that the windows might be thrown open, that she might feel the fresh air. It was accordingly done by the attendant, who was flattering herself with a hope of the speedy recovery of her mistress. As she lay catching the cool breeze, while it passed over the bed, a soft strain of music floated upon the midnight air; a band of serenaders were performing in the neighbourhood. The air was too well known, to be lost upon the ear of Adolphine; it was 'Le Rans des Vaches,' the national song of Switzer'and. She greeted the loved melody with a groan bordering on a shrick, and pressing her hands in agony on her burning cheeks, sobbed out amn pere! ma patrie!' and again relapsed into a paroxysm of madness which she has never since recovered.

has been obliged from her continued mental derangement, to place her continued mental derangement, to place her under my charge; and she has every indul-gence. When he visits her, (which he does once a week.) she appears to have no more knowledge of his features, than she had of your's just now. At periods she is perfect-ly calm, and does nothing but weave straw, and sing the plaintive songs of her country. Sometimes she raves to such a degree, that we are obliged to bind her down with a straight-jacket.

Such is the history of Adolphine; she did about two years ago, in a fit too powerful for instare to bear.
THE WANDERER.

From Blackwood's Magazine. ELOQUENT THIEF.

Peverel!, when he left Lacy's proceeded at once to the mayor's house, but on his way thither he was agretialen by a crowd of perthit) or he was contraken by a crowd of persons who were moving tumultuously along.
His curiosity was excited, and he inquired what had happenisd. He was informed that they had a thief in custody; and were conveying him to be examined before his were ship. Peverell worked his way into the middle of the crowd, and beheld a tall, athletic, gipsy-looking routh. In the gripe of two constables, while, to his great supprise he saw mine host following close behind, with a final of pread under his arm, which, it seemed, the culprit had stoler. The specars are a very pretty rascal. Perhaps you exhibit the troops of death. With the great was the device; but you will find out your mistake. Texpect you will do your duty, replied for food I was silent as the mole; the culprit and their I suppose I shall be not find out your mistake. Texpect you will do your duty, replied for food I was silent as the mole; the culprit was silent as the mole; the find out your mistake. Texpect you will do your duty, replied for food I was silent as the mole; the culprit was near him. Heart shading pool I wetted his lipses of the culprit had stoler. The specars are a very pretty rascal. Perhaps you exhibit the troops of death. With the great mention of the standing pool I wetted his lipses of the culprit was silent as the mole; the culprit was near him more mercitui than we who shuf out the grave, even when we are shuf out from the world's delights!

"Fixed was my gloomy purpose, and I sat the the troop of the standing pool I wetted his lipses of the troop of the standing pool I wetted his lipses of the culprit was near him to the precise of the culprit was near the considered the same was held to provide a the considered the same was not as the provide of the standing pool I went to give the considered the same was held in horid silence by my father, heaving in the from the world's delights!

The precise of the precise of the precise of the culprit was near the considered the same was not the grave of the culprit. The precise of the culprit h

window of her chamber, gazing listlessly up- Peverell's attention. His make was muscular, a little more of you. I am fond of original window of her chamber, gazing listlessly upon the busy multitude; while her thoughts
were winged to the wild, yet noiseless valleys of her own dear Switzerland, and painting with the magic brush of imagination, that
features and forms of those, who loved her
in by-gone days; a carriage drove up to the
door, and a lady descended and entered the
house. Shortly after, a slight rap was heard

Peverell's attention. His make was muscular,
and his stature erect. His
countenance was swarthy, and overhung with
travoritoaks, which descended in natural curls
to the wild, yet noiseless, valto countenance was swarthy, and overhung with
travoritoaks, which descended in natural curls
to the wild, yet noiseless, valto countenance was swarthy, and overhung with
travoritoaks, which descended in natural curls
to the wild.

Want!

'Want!

'Want!

'Ays, ays, that is always the ready
but you were in want, why not wor
lip ho wore large mustachies. There was a
pleasing expression of benignity about his
world's doors are shut against me! house. Shortly after, a slight rap was heard pleasing expression of benignity about his at the door, and a servant informed her that mouth, and his teeth were regular, and of the lady desired to speak with her. She acmouth, and his teeth were regular, and of exquisite whiteness. His dress was tattered and bespoke poverty; but his mien and gesture were such as commanded respect .- Even the rude rabble who were gathering round him and who are always ready to insult and deride him whom the fangs of justice have caught, even they looked on with silence.

As the crowd moved slowly forward, vari-

ous were the conjectures which were hazarded. - Some thought he was the murderer of the man whose body could not be found; some wondered whether he was a wandering knight in disguise; while others gravely hint-

knight in disgrise; while others gravely hinted he might be a magician—and now they had caught him, perhaps there would be no more coil in the abby.

They had now arrived at the house of his worship, and Peverell took the opportunity of speaking with him before he was engaged in examining the prisoner. He then informed him of the persons who were waiting without to bring a culprit before his worship. without to bring a culprit before his worship, and mentioned what appeared to be the re-markable quality of the accused youth. I'll find his quality out, I warrant,' said

Peverell readily consented, & accompanied his worship into the room where he usualv gave audience on occasions of this kind. Being seated in his chair of state, with his clerk beside him, he immediately proceeded to business, by inquiring what was the nature of the charge against the prisoner.

'An'it shall please your worship's reverence, said one of the constables, 'this vagrom is a thief.

'A thief!' rejoinedhis worship. 'What has he stolen, and who is the accuser!' Mine host stepped forth, and briefly stated

that the culprit after walking several times to and fro opposite his door, which, as his worship knew, was the sign of the Rose— "Yes Master Wintour, interrupted the mayor, "I do know; and moreover I know that a mug of as good ale may be had under the Rose as can be drunk in all St. Alban's;

but proceed. Mine host thanked his worship for his

good word, and went on—
'He walked several times up and down,
as I said, when anon, though he saw me on
a bench near, he snatched up this loof from
a table, and ran off with it. I ran after him,
raised a bus and erry, and soon benught here raised a hue and cry, and soon brought him back; but while I was asking him a few questions, he watched his opportunity and darted off again with the loaf like a greyhound. We followed, and a devil of a chase (saving your worship's presence) he led us—over hedges and ditches, up hill and down dale, before we could catch him. At last he ran then we secured him; and now here he is to the what had I to fear from man? From man,

'Aye, aye said his worship, 'I see how it is: he wanted his supper, and was too lazy to work for it; but we'll give him a dinner and a supper too, I warrant. Then turning to the prisoner, 'Thou naughty variet, 'he continued.

'What have you to say?'

The culprit, who had remained unmoved during the whole of mine host's deposition, looking with a steady glance, first at the accuser and then at the mayor, now came forward with a deliberate step, and, in answer to his worship's question, simply pronoun-ced the word 'Nething,' in a hollow but

manly voice.
'You have nothing to say, ey?' 'Nothing! said the prisoner, in the same

'And do you know that you will be whipped, set in the stocks, and sent to prison.

'What is your name? inquired the clerk. 'I have no name; I lost it when I forfeited

my honesty.
What are you! said his worship.

A man! What craft? 'None.

How do you live? Like the rest of the world-as well as I

'Aye, aye, that is always the ready plea: but if you were in want, why not work and

Who will employ me? No ionel the world's doors are shut against me!

youth, 'as well as of the body; mine were the former. 'Come, come, quoth his worship, 'this is

trifling with the respect due to mine office. I insist upon knowing your name, that the clerk may enter it in the deposition. What is your name, sirrah?

'George Wilson. Have you aught more

with me?

'Oh! exclaimed his worship, in a tone of irony, 'what! you have a name, have you, when you are put to it? I dare be sworn you have an alias too. George Wilson, alias

'I have answered you, replied the prisoner calmly, but proudly. 'What further ques-

tion? 'None, said his worship. 'Take him to

The constables were about to remove him, when he put them aside with a deliberate air, and addressed his worship:—

"I'll find his quality out, I warrant,' said his worship, 'as you shall see an' you have time to wait the examination.

and addressed his worship. 'Having answered all your questions, now hear me. I have been brought before you as an offender against the laws. You are appoint. ed to maintain and enforce those laws. My offence is small, and, I hope, justifiable in the sight of Heaven; and he raised his eyes, streaming with tears, 'Gold knows from what motives I have acted!—they were solemn ones. His voice faltered a little, but soon recovered his wonted firmness. It was your duty, he continued, to take the depositions of my accuser, and to act upon them according to law. But who gave you power, who gave you right, to insult me with needless questions, to oppress me with mean insinuations, to wound me with your puny wit? The consciousness of that protection which your station throws around you, should which your station throws around you, should have made you merciful. I incensed you hy no insolence of manner, by no turbulence of conduct. I bore your taunts with mildness. Surely it would become you to distinguish between the hardened sinner and the lowly one-between the perpetrator in great missleeds, and the offender in trifling ones.

What is the amount of my crime? I atwhat is the amount of my crime? I attempted to despoil this man of a loaf of bread. I had no money: I had no friends—no home; but I had—God of heaven hear and forgive me: I had a father! an aged, helpless, blind, and dying father, calling doud for food, and no raven of the desert to bring it him. Poor old man! I would have plucked the morsel from a hungry hear to have given thee ra-ther than have longer heard thy feeble wailings for want; rather than still have bicheld thy sightless eye-balls rolling in their sockets, and turned towards Heaven to implore

who is my brother! From man, whose heart should feel for misery! Three long days and three miserable nights has my father fasted; during that time has he pined, inch-meal; a-way; in that time has he drunk nothing but the water of the stagnant pool; in that time has he cursed his existence; during all that time has he groaned beneath the ebony grasp of death! Stretched on the bare earth, with of neath; stretched on the bare earth, with no other shelter than the inclement skies; but what the embowering trees could give him, no pillow for his head but the green turf; no covering for his wasting body, but his tattered clothes, there he lies, dark, dark, and famished and famished.

I have shared his hunger; I have shared to hear his last sigh! Every moment I expected it, and I would not leave him. His cries for food I evaded, believing death at his watching; I have sat by him, and longed hand. I shuddered at the thought of length-ening a wretched life a few sad hours! I sat in gloomy desperation, hoping to receible expire! Aye! look on me with horror. I panted—I thirsted to behold that wasted form stretched in the arms of death; for what is life to the blind, the aged, the needy and the ailing! Who that is thus bowed down with the infirmities of nature, and oppressed by the tyranny of man, would arrest the aileut strides of death? Do you ablior the sa-vage of the desert who leaves his aged pa-rent to perish? he is more merciful him we