

Swain's Panacea

For the cure of Scrophulous Ulcers, Erysipelas, ...

TO THE PUBLIC

In consequence of the numerous ...

These bottles are much stronger than ...

The increasing demand for this celebrated ...

The Proprietor pledges himself to the public ...

The public are cautioned not to purchase my Panacea ...

Philadelphia, Sept. 1828

From Doctor Valentine Mott, Professor of Surgery ...

New-York, 1st mo 5th, 1824.

From Doctor William P. Dewees Adjunct Professor ...

Philadelphia, Feb. 20, 1823.

From Doctor James Mease, Member of the American Philosophical Society ...

Philadelphia, Feb. 18, 1823.

THE GENUINE PANACEA may be had wholesale and retail ...

HENRY PRICE, Sole Agent in Baltimore.

At the corner of Baltimore and Honour streets

Nov 27.

The Steam Boat

MARYLAND

Commences her regular route on Tuesday next ...

For Sale or Rent

THE House lately in the occupation of Mr. Jeremiah L. Boyd ...

The Maryland Gazette

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1829. NO. 44

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JONAS GREEN, Church Street, Annapolis.

PRICE—THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

MISCELLANY.

THE SAILOR BOY

Written for the "New York Atlas."

"Temp not the sea!" my father said, His locks were white with age...

"Drive not the waves, my William dear!" My tender mother cried...

"There was an eye I could not meet— I dared not look away..."

"For old the sea—the sea had bound My heart in wizard chains..."

"Weeks passed. The midnight storm was loud— Half deafen'd by the sound..."

"Up came the clear and glorious sun, Full round me drest in his bright wings..."

"A flower of hair, like rays of light, Full round me drest in his bright wings..."

"A cottage, with its peaceful thatch And tapered eaves, glowed..."

"To my ear a monster sung, Green from the creeping slime..."

"A foreign glances, the rocks I bore— Heron's bay, and several my native shore..."

"A happy pair, in smut array, By both throats united..."

"MARRIAGE WISHERS

"A happy pair, in smut array, By both throats united..."

"THE subscriber wishes to hire fifteen or twenty stout, burly men..."

LABOURERS

THE subscriber wishes to hire fifteen or twenty stout, burly men...

EHRENBREITSTEIN.

The waters of the Rhine have long maintained their pre-eminence...

of mart along its course. But affairs were now beginning to wear a more ominous aspect...

It chanced that some days previous to the opening of the Congress, a French noble—the Count d'Aubigny...

"Your ladies of France," said he, "God give them grace! are too noble to be trusted in an enemy's camp..."

Count d'Aubigny finding persuasion fruitless, and knowing that resistance might even less avail him...

Again the count attempted to move the feelings of Faber in their behalf...

The wretched chamber inhabited by the Countess d'Aubigny, was situated in one of the loftiest and most secure towers of the fortress...

Let those who limit their consciousness of the pangs of hunger by the loss of an occasional meal...

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

of their chamber, and they looked into each other's faces with tearful eyes...

Let those who limit their consciousness of the pangs of hunger by the loss of an occasional meal...

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

looked down upon the blue, glistening, free waters of the Rhine, that rippled, far below the fortress, and prayed that they might rise and overwhelm her...

"I see heaven's mighty sunshine, dear Eugene, bright as if it shone upon no human misery. I see the white city of Coblenz, backed by its green plantations, and sending up the smokes of a thousand hearths..."

"I cannot think, mother; my head swims strangely. But there is still feeling in my heart, and it is all for thee and for my father..."

"Eugene! should we survive this peril, and thou hast the strength of youth in thy favour, let this remembrance become a pledge for the tender mercies of thy future life; so that the poor and hungry may not plead to thee in vain..."

other! thy words reach not my failing ears, draw nearer, mother, for I would die with my hand in thine..."

On the very day the destinies of the fortress were accomplished, and the sacrifice, which had been made, was in vain, the fiat of the congress of Rastadt commanded the brave Faber to open its gates to the enemies of his country...

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

looked down upon the blue, glistening, free waters of the Rhine, that rippled, far below the fortress, and prayed that they might rise and overwhelm her...

"I see heaven's mighty sunshine, dear Eugene, bright as if it shone upon no human misery. I see the white city of Coblenz, backed by its green plantations, and sending up the smokes of a thousand hearths..."

"I cannot think, mother; my head swims strangely. But there is still feeling in my heart, and it is all for thee and for my father..."

"Eugene! should we survive this peril, and thou hast the strength of youth in thy favour, let this remembrance become a pledge for the tender mercies of thy future life; so that the poor and hungry may not plead to thee in vain..."

other! thy words reach not my failing ears, draw nearer, mother, for I would die with my hand in thine..."

On the very day the destinies of the fortress were accomplished, and the sacrifice, which had been made, was in vain, the fiat of the congress of Rastadt commanded the brave Faber to open its gates to the enemies of his country...

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."

"I have believed when I sought your hand, and the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny..."