Swalm's Panacea—Philaga.

These bottles are much stronger than these heretofore used and will have but one labels which covers the cork, with my own significant than the covers the cork cannot be drawn without the covers on it, so that success and the strong the signature, without which a genuire. The medicine must consequent to his genuire when my signature sible; to counterfeit which, will be punishing as forgery.

The increasing demand for this celebrated medicine has enabled me to reduce the price to two dollars per bottle, thus bringing it with-

in the reach of the indigent

My panaces requires no encomium; its arterishing effects and wonderful operation, have
drawn, both from Patients and Medical Pre-Utioners 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 medicine, which have been so diligently cirea, lated by certain Physicians, have their origin either in envy or in the mischievous effects of the spurious imitations.

The Proprietor pledges himself to the pubces, that this medicine contains neither mer-

cury, 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 except the state of the st cuse, who shall purchase from any other per sons. Wm SWAIM. Philadelphia, Sept. 1828

Philadelphia, Sept. 1828
From Doctor Valentine Mott, Professor of Surgery in the University of New York, Surgeon of the New York Hospital, &c. I have repeatedly used Swaim's Pances, both in the Hospital and in private prefice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine unichronic, syphylitic and scrofulous complains, and in obstinate cutaneous affections.

and in obstinate cutaneous affections. Valentine Mott, M. D.

New-York, 1st mo 5th, 1824. From Doctor William P Dewers Adjunct Professor of Midwifery in the University of Pennsylvania, &c &c

I have much pleasure in saying, I have with nessed the most decided and heppy effects a several instances of inveterate disease from Mr. Swaim's Panacea, where other remediate 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 Society, &c. &c. 1 cheerfully add my testimony in favour Mr Swaim's Panacea, as a remedy in Seri fula. I saw two inveterate cases periecily car.
ed by it, after the usual remedies had been long
tried without effect—those of Mrs. Office and

James Mease, M. D.

Philadelphia, Feb. 18, 1823.

The GENUINE PANACEA may be had; wholesale and retail, at the Proprietors out.

HENRY PRICE. -

Sole Agent in Baltimore, At the corner of Baltimore and Hanorer

The Steum Boat

ing Easton at 7 o'clock for Cambridge Anapolis and Baltimore On Mondays leave Baltimore at 6 o'clock, returning, leave Chieffer town at loclock the same day. On Sanda the lith April, she will leave Baltimare at o'clock for Annapolis only, returning the route throughout the season.

Passage to and from Annapolis of the leave of

Passage to and from Annapolis, 81.

For Sale or Rent.

THE House lately in the occupa-tion of Mr. Jeromiah L Boyl M. North East Street. Por further infor-mation enquire of the subscriber. Aug 13

LABOURERS. TIRE subscriber wishes to bire after a twenty stout Servester by the year, for which liberal weges will be given—Bautin of William Brown of Ben in Anasystical BICHARD GREENS Manager of Elk Bidge Zutum July 22

E STATION OF THE

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1829.

Congress, prevented him from giving way

to the natural impatience of his mind. A

deeper feeling however -a feeling of horror

and desperation—soon superseded his irrita-tion and regrets; a body of French troops

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JONAS GREEN.

Church Street, Annapolis.

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PRICE THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

MISCELLANY.

THE SAM OR BOY Written for the "New York Atlas." i Tempt not the Sea" my fither said; His locks were white with are,— And low he boxed his reverend head Upon the bible's page. "Dare not the waves, my William dear!"
My tender mother cried;
I saw the hig unfidden tear,
And turned away and highed. That night—it was the last, last time!—
From my loved home I speci,
The Sabbath hells, with evening chime,
Reproached me as I fled There was an eye I could not meet—
I dared not bid farewell,
And yet its gentle glance was sweet,—
How sweet—I feared to tell. tion sweet—I feared to tell.

For oil! the Sea—the Sea had bound
My heart in wizard chain;
My boyhood knew no tuneful sound
Like the storm-stricken main
And when bright fancies o'er my soul,
Like dreams, their sway would urge,
The sapphire wayes would proudly roll,
And boom the snowy surge.

And now the broad, deep Sea I crossed. A triant stilor boy; And when its wildest billows tossed, I laughed and leaped for joy.

Weeks passed. The midnight storm was loud;— Half deafen'd by the sound, I reckless climbed the slippery shroud, And fell in gulfs, profound. On went the ship. With shouts of woe My gasping lips were dried:—
High rolled the waves with crests of snow,
And all my hopes defied.

Methought old Earth's foundations rocked With warring Ocean's strife; And scrinful winds, like elemons, mocked My breathless toil for life And there, upon that black expanse,
Like a torn weed I clung.
Mille maddening breakers held their dance,
And the hourse tempest sung. Up came the dawn. With pain I raved, And then for joy would weep; Methought it walked like Christ, who saved The faithless on the d.ep.

Up came the clear and glorious sun,
Back sea-birls flapped their wing
Rad hovered o'er me, one by one,
As o'er a perished thing Aship!'a ship! her gallant crew With pride the wages did stem; biricked: the wild birds fiercely blew,— What were my cries to them?

A cold and helpless form, Impelled by Grean's tyrant will— An atom of the storm Strange visions racked my dizzy brain.
Unestibly forms did rise;
And brillant, through the glassy main,
Glesmed out my true love's eye. A shower of hair, like rays of light, Fell found me, dashed with blood; I knew my father's locks so white.
Who strewed them on the flood?

A cottage, with its peaceful-thatch
And tapered exement, glowed;
Hasting, I pressed its well known latch,—
And burning lava flowed.

And burning law flowed.

Close to my ear a monster sung.

Green from the creeping slime,—

And, with his red protruded tongue,

Blissed at me for my crime.

Matturg a grave of rest, 'Leried.

"Hown in the dark, deep Seal"

Blattentering jaws he one ned wide—

"Flower by the rest for thee."

Surfact there game a spectre boat:

"I shake hold—gave no signi.

Tet, og the wave I censed to float,

Nor felt the whelming brine.

Swaked, and long had been my aleen. waked, and long had been my aleep,
And dreamless my repuse;
Strange beings seemed the watch to keep,
They were my country's focs.

streign glimes, the poke I bore— Surn Slavery's lot' I knew, fleven heard and teward my native shore, By childhood's hume, I drew. where was my white fraired sire? They told That soon his race was run,—and how he sought his pillow cold, Leasuing the his mon. Selecting the his mon. Selecting Thrinel me to the cot Which is my sin 1 left.

Which is my sin 1 left.

Of light and joy hereft,

Of which and yow here here here.

at who was bending o'er her bed, With love like pity's clove? both were the eyes whose glance I fiel, That was my, own true love. hi fices in united apell was broke, f. knet most her pide...... The priest this hallowed would hath spoke, And blest her as my bride.

ig steps my sightless mother hails, Light with spirit. free, and saly in my stre-side fales. Assall the trencherous Ses. ATRIMONIAL WISHES,

ASPRY pair, in smart array,

Py boty thurch united,

ou Conton town in order, shap,

et of, by lovy includ,

dry was full as dulf chald be,

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which (Trails setting steple heart,

better the s The waters of the Rhine bave long maintained their pre-eminence, as forming one of the mightiest and loveliest among the high-the boy, or atter one addible comment.

Soon, however, fatally soon, the interrable fat became too loudly a matter of comment in the garrison for even the child to remain in the garrison for even the child to remain in ignorance of their threatened destiny. Day lied, the accordance in our hands: we fie, the beauties of the Rhenish shores have ruinous footsteps of advancing and retreating armies to trample the beson of an afficitry, more numerous and more zealous than ted country. That there were some among

ever knelt before the shrine of Beeket, or of its sons over eager to average the deep scars our Lady of Loretto. Many, indeed, and thus inflicted, the murder of the French devarious are the charms, by which the prince putters at the very gates of Rastadt, terribly of rivers continues to allure the wanderings attests. It chanced that some days previous to the opening of the Congress, a French noble of the idle, the restless, and the rich. quaint old-world cities, which reflect themthe Count d'Aubigny—with his wife and son, had been arrested, on their return to selves in its waves, offering the same contrast to their modern suburbs, that a beauty their native country, by the authorities of Coblentz, who, judging from the passports in coif and farthingale would oppose to a Parisian grisette-and the tree tufted villaand papers in his possession that he had high influence, and an important connection with ges, which, with their rustic spires and whitened walls, might represent a Groce, in the guise of a fair peasant—enliven the banks of the Rhine with a characteristic population. In the misty distance, the sethe directory, secured him in the fortress of Ehrenbrietstein as a valuable hestage for the interests of their city. The count, who had sought sefety in emigration during the short ven mountains display the rich and romantic grouping of their lofty summits; while, nearsupre-nacy of one of the earlier and more furious factions of the republic, had been reer to the shore, and apparently springing from the blue depths of the river, gigantic cently recalled to fill an appointment of dignity and honour under the new government. Galling as it was to his feelings to be thus and punnacled rocks spread their darkening shadows over the waters. Of these, many are crowned with the mouldering towers of thwarted and restrained upon the very thres-hold of France, yet his trust in the efficacy feudal pride; others are adorned with a fringe of beech trees, which, springing from their of an appeal which he had forwarded to the

shelving ledges, enliven the granite with

their bringht overhanging bows; and some.

and those the most inaccessible. have been

transformed by the hand of industry into

thriving vineyards, where the light foot of

poside the Rhine, repelling in Titan majesty

the ambition of France; once more, by its

mited gifts of natural position and scientific

ble appellation of the broad stone of honor. But those unto whom the varying desti

nies which have bannered its walls are inti-

mately known, are tempted to consider its renovated condition as in some respects a

oss. There was a small ruined chamber among the shattered fragments of its darker hour, which connected itself with a legend of

In the course of the campaign immediately following the French Revolution, the for-

of war; and was compelled to submit to the

superior force, or superior skill, of a con-

quering army. After the passage of the French troops under Hoche, effected at

Weisse Thurm, in 1797, a blockade. which endured until the peace of Leoben, harassed

its devoted garrison. It was then shandoned to the possession of the troops of the Elec-

or of Mayence; and although the little town

of Thal, situated at its base, bad been sacri-

ficed in the course of the siege, Coblentz, whose position on the opposite bank, at the confluence of the Moselle with the Rhine,

derives its best security from the fortress, was thus restored to tranquility, and a hope

disciplined and inexperienced army, had in-

deed rendered abortive to the Rhenish shores,

those local advantages hy which they ought

to have been secured from devastation; and

Chappier times. The confusion of an ill

o ordinary interest.

o be surpassed.

the winzer, or vintager, bounding to his lapresonted itself before the fortress, memcing bours, appears to emulate the peril of the its garrison and luckless inhabitants with all the horrors of a protracted siege
It was in vain that d'Aubigny recalled to
his own mind, and whis hered to his fair comsamphic gatherers of our native cliffs. Here. the spires of some lonely monastery surmount the highest crags of the rocky bank: there, the cloistered votaries have sought a panion, that the fortress was homb-proof, still more is lated seclusion, upon the very and casemented with unequal art; and still bosom of the waves. The towers and demore vain were his entreaties to Colonel Fabver, its brave but sturdy commandant, that his wife and child might be conveved under a flag of truce to Coblents. The Cofences of obsitete warfare are contrasted with the iron strength of modern fortresses; and the embattled keep of some Lord of Chivalry, frowns upon the green shuttered lonel, to whom his prisoner was both nationally and individually an object of distrust, First haus of the living Burgmeister. Thus, rich in every variety of landscape, animate and innumate, the successive smaller of the

persisted that the interest of his command forbade the commension.

Rhine boasts an intensity of interest scarcely 'Your ladies of France,' said he, 'God give them grace! are too nimble tongued to But among all its united trophies of art and be trusted in an enemy's camp; and Miritz nature, there is not one more brightly en-Faber will searcely be tempted to enable the fair countess to e rry tidings of the naked-ness of the land, and the impoverished redowed with picturesque beaety, or romantic association, than the fortress of Ehrenbreit-When the eye of our own Childe sources of the fort, under a band which bears Harold rested upon its 'shattered wall,' and the tri-coloured rag as its easign and treachery as its password. No. no! -abide in the old eagle's nest. Our galleries are a surety when the pencil of Turner immortalized its season of desolation, it had been smitten in from your friends in the valley; and when your provisions fail—which fail they shall, ere I yield the charge committed to not hand the pride of its strength by the iron glaive of war; and its blacked fragments and stupendone ruing hal their voice for the heart of unto a ging of marauding out thronts, the he moralist, as well as their charm for the inspired mind of genius. But now that mi-litary art knit those granito ribs anew—now countess and her son shall honouarbly share our fare and our famine. Perhaps the plea of a lady's sufferings may more promptly disperse your gentle countrymen you ler, that the beautiful eminence rears once more its crested head, like a sculptured Cybelle; with a coronet of towers, new feelings, and who write themselves preux chevaliers, than falconet or culverin! an altered scale of admiration wait upon its dories. Once more it uplifts its giant height

Count d'Aubigny finding persussion fruite-s. and knowing that resistance might even less avail him, could only near, that either the return of his own estafette from Rastadt, or of that despatched by Col. Fahver, might bring a mandate of intelligence between the besieging and besieged. A few days sufficed to shew him, and the expiration of several veeks tended most horribly to prove, that the fortress had been surprised in an hour of security and consequent destitution; he looked tremblingly to the result, and marked the daily dimination of their appointment of provisions, with a sense of dread he dared not reveal to his companions in misfortune.

it was Eveline-his lovely and most beloved wife; for her mind was as firm and elevaled in its character, as her demeanor and disposition were femininely gentle; and her attachment to the young Eugene, the son of l'Aubigny by a former marriage, partook of a conscientious devotion to his interests such as the mere tenderness of maternal love could not have alone suggested. It was for him—it was for that fair boy, who had loved her so fondly—that her first apprehen-sions of the horror of their position became terrible to her mind, Eugene was Irall and delicate, and had been nurterred with the softest tending; he had attained neither the strength of body or mind essential to the enlurance of an evil from which his high condition might have seemed to secure him; and his parents, for they were equally so in all fection for the child, had not courage to fore warn and inure him to the approaching ea-

after day passed, and brought nothing but sights of death, and sounds of lamentation; and the wasting strength of the prisoners rendered their minds still more susceptible of terror and despair; but neither their wants, nor the nurmurs of the soldiery, could influence by the weight of a feather, the stern determina-tion of the commandant to yield but in his

hour of death. Let those who limit their consciousness of the pangs of hunger by the loss of an occasional meal, which may have rendered restless their luxurious couch, affect to underrate the agonies of starvation, and to attempt according to Adam Smith's theory of morality, their argument for the indecency of bewailing a vulgar lack for food. But the actual sense of famine—the gnawing irritating sense which confuses the ears with the strange sounds-the body with sickness-the heart with perturbation—the head with dizzy be wilderment—these are sufferings which defy

the mastery of mental fortifude.

D'Aubigny was the first to give utterance to his feelings, for they were solely urged hy the suppressed torments he was condemned to witness. 'My Eveline!' said he, 'my sweet, my heavenly minded wife, could I have believed when I sought your your hand, amid the lofty pomp of your high estate, that I should but win it to share in the horrors of my evil destiny; could I have dreamed, when I wept my first glad tears over this boy's cradle, that I should live to wish him unborn-to see him perish-slow

'Hush! d'Aubigny, he sleeps; his head hath sunk upon my knee.'

'No mother!' said the boy, very faintly.

I am not sleeping; I am listening quietly to my kind father's voice,'

'It is exhaustion! by the God of mercy! it s exhaustion which hath bowed his heari! exclained the count, taking his sou into his arms, and gazing with an indescribable thrill ipon his attenuated countenance; then rushing forwards, in despite of the outery and resistance of the various sentries, he

himself into the presence of Colonel Fabver, still straining his child to his bosom.

Look on him! said he, with a voice broken by sobs, 'tis my only childupon him-and if you have the heart of man, deny not my petition. It is not yet too late, send him from Ehrenbreitstein.'

'It cannot be.' answered Fabver, resolute ly: although the manifest condition of the lovely boy brought a deep flush even to ha temples. If will give him up my own share of provisions with pleasure, Count d'Aubigny: but not a living soul must leave the for tree! - I am deeply responsible to my coun try; and the famishing co-dition of my sol-diers—mychildren—might otherwise prompt me to desort a trust which the Congress of Rastadt appears so little interested to protect. My duty, sir, is one of sternness; I cannot grant your request '

Do not weep, father, murmured the child faintly. I never saw tears of thine before; do not let them fall for Eugene. I will be better: I will feed heartily on the food we can still procure—do not weep father.'
And with an effort mighty at his age, the

child did indeed force between his lips the loathsome morsels which fell scantily to their share. Every domestic animal within the walls had been sacrificed; and the obscene ed the daily dimination of their appointment of provisions, with a sense of dread he daired not reveal to his companions in misfortune.

If any woman, however, could be gifted to preceive with furtifule an appointment of the mobile Eveline, force herself to feed, in tress of Ehrenhreitstein experienced, on to receive with fortitude an announcement of order to entire and deceive the boys' enfection one occasion, the unequal fortunes evil severe as that anticipated by the Count, bled appetite. But all would not do, already many of the least hardy of the garrison had fallen a sacrifice to want of wholesome food; and the failing strength and tremulous lips of Eugene and his mother proclaimed that they were soon to follow. Yes, they were dying of starvation.

Again the count attempted to move the feelings of Fabver in their behalf, but he no longer bore denial with resignation. Movbeyond his patience, he raved, threatened, and even attempted violence; and as the scene had many witnesses, the commandant felt it due to himself to punish the offender with solitary confinement. Thus too thought the staunch old soldier, 'I shall spare this unfortunate parent the misery of look ing upon sufferings which he cannot allevi-

The wretched chamber inhabited by the Countess d'Aubigny, was witneted in one to have been secured from devastation; and the prolonged disorganization and disunion prevalent in the adjacent provinces had by the most impolitie inconstituency, embarrassed every branch of public business; and when the first, reject with silent but evident losthings the coarse food while agriculture was driven from the cavaged plains, and commerce from the cavaged plains and commerce from the cavaged plains and commerce from the cavaged plains. They saw him from the first, reject with its power to cheer the despending prisoners, and when the sun, when it had lost its power to cheer the despending prisoners, and when the sun, when it had lost its power to cheer the despending prisoners, and when the sun, when it had lost its power to cheer the despending prisoners, and when the sun, when it had lost its power to cheer the despending prisoners, and when the sun, when it had lost its power to cheer the despending prisoners, and when the sun, when it had lost its power to cheer the despending prisoners, and when the sun, when it had lost its power to cheer the despending prisoners, and when the sun, when it had lost its power to cheer the despending prisoners, and when the sun, when it had lost its power to cheer the despending prisoners, and when the sun, when it had lost it is power to cheer the despending prisoners. plied, is a secred deposits in our fands; we have no right to leave him orphaned, to his sorrow, and you could not, not you could not, attempt his little life!

'What seest thou yonder, mother,' faul-tered the boy, whom her movement had dis-turbed, but who was now too weak, to spproach the soupirail for refreshment.

'I see heaven's mighty sunshine, dear Eugene, bright as if it shone upon no human misery. I see the white city of Contents, backed by its green plantations, and sending up the smokes of a thousand hearths. Beautiful there is hanniness, Eugene, smiles side them there is happiness, Engene, smiles and food, child, and with us abideth nought, save trust in the mercy of God. Think upon it, think, beloved child, that we shall soon

be free from pain and grief!'
'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 fa-

Eugene! should we survive this peril, and thou hast the stre gth of youth in thy favour, let this remembrance become a pledgo 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 forwhich had been made, was in vain, the fiat of the congress of Rastadt commanded the brave Fabver to open its gates to the enemies of his country. The noble brother of Eveline d'Aubigny, whose anxiety for her liberation had motived in a great measure the blockade of Ehrenbreitstein, was the first to rush in the chamber of the captive. No living thing stirred there! The boy had died first, for his face was covered, and his limbs composed; and Eveline, if the fair wasted thing which lay beside him eight claim that name, had peri shed in the effort of executing that last duty. *Romances of Real Life,'

From the New-York American.

Advice of a Father to his only Daughter. Written immediately after her Marriage. The following letter is said to be from the en of one of the best and greatest men that

Virginia ever product: MY DEAR DAUGHTER: You have just entered into thar state which is replete with happi-ness or misery. The issue depends upon that prudent, amiable, uniform conduct, which wison the one hand, or on that imprudence which a want of reflection or passion, may prompt on

the other.
You are allied to a man of honour, of talents, and of an open, generous disposition. You have, therefore, in your power, all the essential ingredients of domestic nappiness; it cannot be marred, if you now reflect upon that -ystem of conduct which you ough invariably to purof conduct which you ought invariably to purnur-it you now see clearly, the path from
which you will resolve never to deviate. Our
conduct is often the result of whim or caprice, conduct is often the result of whim or caprice, often such as will give us many a pang, unless we see, beforehand, what is always the most praiseworthy, and the most essential to happiness. The first maxim which you should impress deeply upon your mind, is, never to attempt to controll your husband by opposition, by displeasure, or any other mark of anger. A man of sense, of prudence, of warm fellings, cannot, and will not, bear an opposition of any kind, which is attended with an angry look or expression. The current of his affections is suddenly stopped; his attachment is weakened; he begins to feel a mortification the most pungent; he is belittled even in his own eyes; and be assured, the wife who once excites those gent; he is belittled even in his own eyes; and gent; he is belittled even in his own eyes; and be assured, the wife who once excites those sentiments in the breast of a husband, will raver regain the highgruind which she might and ought to have retained. When he marries her, if he be a good man, he expects from her smiles, not frowns; he expects to find in her one who is not to controul him—not to rake from him the freedom of acting as his own judgment shall direct, but one who will place such confidence in him, as to believe that his pradence is his best gaide. Little things, what in reality are mere trifles in themselves, often produce, bickgerings, and even quarrels. Never permit them sure, with a smile of affection. Be assured that one difference, outweighs them all a thousand on ten thousand times. A difference with your can ten thousand times. A difference with your which must never be permitted to enter a himbitatism where all should be peace, unimpulyed confidence, and heartfelt affection. Besules, what can a woman gain by her opposition by her differences? Nothing. But she loses were the rything; she loses has love, and with that all prospect of future happings, the complaints, but utters them in valis. The love of a bushand can be retained only by the high effects.