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T. Brantly, Pastor of the First Bapta rich, and Editor of the Columbian Star.

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HE STEAM BOAT

MARYLAND ommenced the Season, and will purse Routes in the following manner:aston every Wednesday and Saturday at 7 o'clock, and proceed to Cam-and thence to Annapolis, and thence to at 7 o'clock, and proceed to anaspe-

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100 ATTENT seres, from 12 to 25 years of an all the series of every description wishing to sell, will do well out we are determined to give High. we are determined to give Hanne for SLAVHS, than any perchange ow or may be hereafter in this matter in unication in writing will be prospected to. We can at all times be fust, amsons' Hulel, Aumpolis, the LEGG & WILLIAMS.

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The Atarpland Castette.

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PRICE-THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From "Legendary Ballads," by T. Moore. "There stool a young and blushing Hour Beside the Morning's gate; Sleep came to render up his power, And all his deeds relate 'A lover I south'd on his anxious pillow,

A saler I sok'd on the foaming billow; An infeit wept on its mother's breast, I breathed around, and it sink to rest; I've been to the prison, I've been to the cots. And labour and sorrow awhile were forgot!" 'But where were you at dawn of day? Replied the bloshing Hour, 'Oh! I was summon'd far away,' To a baron's lofty tower

In peril and fear he had passed the night. His chamber he sought at dawn of light, stand now,' said the baron, I'll sell on sleep, Round my aching temples his watch to keep.' Your sister came, the youngest Hour, To guide me on my way: We softly entered that dark tower. Where on his couch he lay.

Ask me no further; the bright rising sun But never shall you, or your sister, bright Hour, Conduct me again to that desolate tower!" --020-0-000-**-**

SHILLELAH FIGHT IN IRELAND.

The feuds and bloody contests which often ensue in Ireland, and sometimes even in this hemisphere among the sons of St. Patrick, in consequence of religious differences, are well known. The following from the new novel of Traits and Stories of the Irish Peasantry,' gives a vivid description of one

* * * * * Ere the quarrel commenced you might see a dark and hateful glare scowling from the countenances of the two parties, as they viewed and approached each other in the street-the eve was set in dreadly animesity, and the face marked with an ireful paleness, occasioned at once by revenge and ing with an eager and energetic step to their places of rendezvouz, grasping their weapons more closely, or grinding their teeth in the impatience of their fury. The veterans on impatience of their fury. The veterans on each side were surrounded by their respective followers, anxious to act under their diger than that of those who had greater experience in party quarrels. Jem Finigan's public house was the head-quarters and ralmen assembled in that of Joe Sherlock, the master of an Orange lodge. About six o'elock, the crowd in the street began gradually to fall of to the opposite ends of the town the Roman Catholics towards the north, and the Protestan's towards the south. —Cartheir motions, was exactly half way between them, so that I had a distinct view of both At this moment, I 'noticed Dennis Kelly, coming forward from the closely condensed mass formed by the Ribboninen; he advanced, with his crayat off, to the middle of the vacant space between the parties, holding a fine oak cudgel in his hand. He then stop ped, and addressing the Orangemen, said Where's Vengeance and his crew now? Is there any single Orange villain among you into curves. An involuntary huzza follow dare come down and meet me here, like a man! Is John Grimes there? for if he is befor ever begin to take you of a face—to hunt you altogether out of the town, ye Orange villenge—I would be glad that he'd step down to Dennis Kelly here, for two or three minutes; I'll not keep him longer.'
There was now a stir and a musmur among

the Orangemen, as if a rush was about to take place towards Dennis, but Grimes, whom I saw endeavouring to curb them in, left the crowd and advanced towards him. At this moment, an instinctive movement among both masses took place; so that when Grimes has the within a few yards of Kelly, both ero ware within two or three perches of them. Kelly was standing, apparently of them. parently off his guard, with one hand thrust carelessly in the breast of his waistcoat, and he endgel in the other, but his eye was fixed calmly upon Grimes as he approached. -They were both powerful, fine men-braw-ney, vigorous, and active. Grimes had someney, vigorous, and active. Grimes use the height; what the advantage of the other in height; what the advantage of the other in height; he also fought with his left hand, from which circumstance he was nicknamed Kitthogue. He was a man of a dark, stern looking coun tie was a man of a dark, stern looking coun-tenance; and the tones of his voice were deep sulfag and of appalling strength. As they approached each other, the windows on each aige of the street were crowded; but there was not a breath to be heard in any direction, nos from either party. As for myself, my heart papitated with anxiety. What they might have felt k do not know; but they must have also experienced considerable ap-

Well, Grimes,' said Dennis, 'sure I've often wished for this same meetin' man, be tune myself and you: I have what you're goin' to get in for you this long time: but you'll

A peal of triumph now arose from Kelly's in' to get in for you this long time: but you'll get it now, avic place God ____.' 'It was not to scold I came, you popish, ribly rascal, replied Grimes, 'but to give you what you're long-.' Ere the word had been out of his mouth, however, Kelly sprung over to him; and making a feint; as if he intended to lay the stick on his ribs, he swung it past without touching him; and bringing it round his own head like lightning, made it tell with a powerful backstroke on Grime's temple, and in an instant his own face was sprinkled with the blood which sprung from the wound. Grimes staggered forwards towards his antagonist-sceing which, Kelly sprung back, and was again meeting him with full force, when Grimes, turning a little, clutched Kelly's stick in his right hand; and being left-handed himself, cre the other could wrench the cudgel from him he gave him a terrible blow upon the back part of the head. which laid Kelly in the dust. There was now a deafening shout from the Orange par ty, and Grimes stood until Kelly should be in the act of rising, ready then to give him another blow. The coolness and generalship of Kelly, however, were here very remarkable; for, when he was just getting to his feet, 'look at your party coming down upon me,' he exclaimed to Grimes, who turned round to order them back; and in the in-

terim, Kelly was upon his legs.
I was now surprised at the coolness of both nen; for Grimes was by no means, inflated with the boisterous triumph of his partynor did Dennis get into a blind rage on being knocked down. They now approachbeing knocked down. ed again, their eyes kindled into savage fury, tamed down into the wearings of experienced combatants; for a short time they stood eyeing each other, as if calculating upon the contin gent advantages of attack or defence. This was moment of great interest; for, as their huge and powerful frames stood out in opposition, strung and dilated by the impulse of passion and the energy of contest, no judgment, however experienced, could venture to anticipate the result of the battle, or name the person likely to be victorious. Indeed it was surprising how the natural sagacity of these men threw their attitudes and movements into scientific form and elegance. Kelly raised his eudgel, and placed it transversely in the rection; and the very boys seemed to be animated with a martial spirit, much more eaweapons thus forming a cross-whilst the men themselves stood foot opposite to foot, calm and collected. Nothing could be finer ing point of the Ribbonmen—the Orange- than their proportion, nor superior to their en assembled in that of Joe Sherlock, the respective attitudes—their broad chests were in a line-their thick, well set necks, laid a little back, as were their bodies-withou however, losing their balance—and their fierce, but calm leatures, grimly, but placidly scowling at each other, like men who were

prepared for the onset. At length, Kelly made an attempt to repeat his former feint with variations, for, whereas he had sent the first blow to Grime's right temple, he took measures now to reach the left; his action was rapid, but equally quick was the eye of his antagonist, whose endgel was up in ready guard to meet the blow-it met it; and with such surprising power was it sent and opposed, that both cudgels, on meeting, bent across each other ed; and certainly the former did their duty. In a moment their shillelaghs were across each other once more, and the men resumed their former attitudes; their savage determination, their kindled eyes, the blood which disfigured the face of Grimes, and begrimmed also the countenance of his antago nist, into a deeper expression of ferocity, occasioned many a cowardly heart to shrink

from the sight. There they stood, gory and stern, ready for the next onset; it was made first by Grimes, who tried to practice on Kelly the feint which Kelly had before practised on Dennis, after his usual manner, caught the blow in his open hand, and clutched the staff, with an intention of holding it until state, with an intention of holding it until he might visit Grimes—now apparently unguarded—with a levelling blow; but Grime's effort to wrest the cudgel from his grasp, drew all Kelly's strength to that quarter, and prevented him from availing himself of the other's defenceless attitude. A trial of misseular power now ensued, and their engraped holding its strength of the other's defenceless attitude. ormous bodily strength was exhibited in the stiff tog for victory. Kelly's address now prevailed, for while Grimes pulled against him with all his collected vigour, the former suddenly let go his hold, and the latter having lost his balance, staggered back; lightning could not be more quick than the rehensions; far as they were both the chain- ning could not be more quick than the sc-

ver before met in single encounter, their characters depended on the issue of the contests. Grimes, who fell, or rather was shot to the ground, as if some superior power had dashed him against it; & there he lay for a short time,

party, but Kelly himself, placing his arms a kimbo, stood calmly over his enemy, awaiting his return to the conflict. For nearly five minutes he stood in this attitude, during which time Grimes did not stir; at length Kelly stooped a little, and peering closely at him, exclaimed—Why, then, it is acting you are? any how, I wouldn't put it past you, you canning vagabone: 'tis lying to take breath he is —get up man; I'd scorn to touch you till you're on you're legs; not all as one, for sure it's yourself would show me no such forbearance-up with you, manalive, I've none of your own thrachory in me. I'l

not rise my cudgel till you're on your guard.' There was an expression of disdain min-gled with a glow of honest manly generosity, on his countenance, as he spoke, which made him at once the favourite with such spectators as were not connected with either of the parties. Grimes rose, and it was evident that Kelly's generosity had deepened his resentment more than the blow which had sent him so rapidly to the ground; however, he was still cool, but his brows kout, his eyes flashed with double fierceness, and his complexion settled into a dark blue shade, which gave to his whole vi-age an expression fearfully ferocious. Kind, hailed this as the first appearance of passion, his brow ex-panded as the other approached, and a dash of confidence, if not of triumph, softened,

in some degree, the sternness of his features With caution they encounter again, each collected for a spring, their eyes gleaming at each other like treers. Grimes made a motion as if he would have struck Kelly with his fist; and, as the latter threw up his guard against the blow, he received a stroke from Grime's cudgel, in the under part of the right arm-this had been directed at his elbow, with an intention of rendering the arm powerless; it fell short, however, yet ufficient to relax the grasp which Kelly held of his weapon Had Kelly been a novice, Grime's stratagem alone would have soon variquished him: his address, however, was fully equal to that of his antaginist, The staff dropped instantly from his grasp, but a stout thong of black polished leather, with a shining tassel at the end of n, had bound it securely to his massive wrist; the cudgel, therefore, only dangled from bisarm and did not, as the other expected, fail to the ground, or put Dennis to the necessity of stooping for it-Grimes' object being to have struck him in that attitude.

A flish of indignation now shot from Kelly's eye, and with the speed of lightning, he sprung within Grimes weapon, determinthem, clutched in the powerful graspoi both They stood exactly opposite, and rather close to each other; their arms sometimes drawn almost together. Sometimes the prevailing strength of one would raise the staff slowly and with gradually developed power up in a perpendicular position; again the er up in a perpendicular position; again the re-action of opposing strength would strain it back, and sway the weighty frame of the antagonist, crouched and set into desperate resistance, along with it, whilst the hard pebrushed and set in the control of the co bles under their feet were crumbled into powder, and the very street itself furrowed their opposing strength. Indeed, so well matched a pair never met in contest; their strength, their wind, their activity, and their natural science appeared to be perfectly equal. At length by a tremendous effort, Kelly got the staff twisted nearly out of Grime's hand, and a short shout, half encouragement, half indig-nation, came from Grime's party; this, al-ded shame to his other passions, and threw an impulse of almost superhuman strength into him: he recovered his advantage, but nothing more; they twisted—they heaved their great frames against each other—they struggled-their actions became rapid-they swayed each other, this way and that-their eyes like fire-their teeth locked, and their nostrils dilated. Sometimes they twined about each other like serpents, and twirled round with such rapidity, that it was impossible to distinguish them -sometimes, when a pull of more than ordinary power took place, they seemed to cling together almost without motion, bending down until their heads nearly touched the ground, their crack ling joints seeming to stretch by the effort, and the muscles of their limbs standing out

and the muscles of their times standing our from the flesh, strung into amazing tension. Thithis attitude were they, when Dennis with the eye of a hawk, spled a disadvantage in Grimes's position; he wheeled round, alaced his broad shoulder against the shager of the other, and, giving him what gy breast of the other, and, giving him wha is called,' an inside crook, strained him, de-

pions of their respective parties, and had no tion of Kelly, as with tremendous, force, his splite of every effort, until he fairly got him guages; but the singular customs of the Pataance.—There was a cry of alarm front the windows, particularly from the femiles, as Grimes's body was swung over Kelke. They wear a kind of armour of skins in bat-shoulder, until it came down in a crash poor they carry about them when they travelnis stood in triumph, with his enemy taff. They pay to Guatechu, their principal discontinually in the stood in triumph, with his enemy taff. They pay to Guatechu, their principal discontinually in the stood in triumph, with his enemy taff. They pay to Guatechu, their principal discontinually in the stood in triumph, with his enemy taff. in his hand. A loud huzza followed this from all present except the Company of th from all present except the Orangemen, who stood bristling with fury and shame for the

temporary defeat of their champion.

Dennis again had his enemy at his mercy. but he scorned to use his advantage unge nerously; he went over, and placing the staff in his hands-for the other got to his legsretrograded to his place, and desired Grimes

After considerable managivering on both sides, Dennis, who now appeared to be the more active of the two combatants, got an open at his antagon st, and by a powerful, blow upon Grimes's car. sent him to the ground with amazing force. The shout was again raised by the Ribbonmen, who threw up their hats, and bounded from the ground with the most vehencent exultation. parties then waited to give Grimes time to ise and renew the battle, but he seemed perfectly contented to remain where he was for there appeared no signs of life or motion in him. 'Have you got your gruel, boy?' said Kelly, going over to where he lay; 'Well, met Dennis Kelly, at last, didn't you? and there you lie; but plase, God, the most of your sort will soon lie in the same state.

TRAVELS IN PATAGONIA.

An enterprising and learned French tra-veller has lately visited the interior of Patagonia, and explored a region never before trodden by the foot of an European He reautumn, from a sojourn of eight mouths in that country, in which he suffered great hardships, and wrote a letter to his family, giving same nurticulars of his journey, which as been prolished in the Revue des denz From the following passage it aps that a considerable portion of Patagoa barren desert, like that of the inteof Africa, both in the sterility of its his station near the Rio Negro, from which he made expeditions into the surrounding

"For two months I could not trivel without exposing myselt to danger, except at the time of the new moon; for the time of the full aroon was invariably signalized by the towards the south, where I saw all that is possible to imagine of drought and sterility. The frightful deserts of Africa can alone be compared with these. When I found men enough to guide me. I got together ed to wrest it from him. The grappic that three or four, and being well armed, we traensued was gigantic. In a moment Grimes's velled, taking with us from lifteen to twenty staff was parallel with the horizon between horses, some of which carried our provisions and baggage, and others we rode. We went without stopping to the distance of twenty or twenty-five leagues, through vast deserts, stretched out stiff and at full length, again where there was no object to indicate his contracted, until their faces glowing and dis-torted by the energy of the contest, were on all sides. The soil of these dreary regions, where not even the note of a bird is heard to interrupt the frightful silence, was never perhans trodden by any European before me. The hardships and fatigues I suf-fered cannot be described. These voyages were not of long duration, yet in the course of them I killed some sea lions, a multitude of interesting animals, and that famous Condor, the exaggerated stories of which, related by the early Spanish settlers, gave sion to the fiction of the Roc of the Arabian Nights."

The station of M. D'Orbigny being harrassed by the Indians, and a further abode in the country becoming dangerous, he quit-ted it and returned to Buenos Ayres. He ted it and returned to Buenos Ayres. did not, however, depart without making another incursion into the country under circumstances highly creditable to his courage and fortitude. While the fort was beset to the north by the Indians, he took with him six resolute men, and crossing the river made a last journey of six days into the country occupied by the savages. He contrived to keep up the courage of his men by assuming an air of tranquility, and was fortunate e-nough not to meet with any of the natives. It was midwinter, however, and as Patagonia is not a warm country, they suffered much from the cold and the almost continual rains, sleeping on beds of frozen leather, with no other shelter than the bushes. With respect to the inhabitants of that tongue of the Straits of Magellan, there are; according to M. D'Orbigdy, but the react. These are the Araucanos, the most warlike, nume rous and formidable: the Puelches, almost destroyed by their wars with the former; and the Patagonians, inhabiting the more outhern country as far as the Rio Negro.he traveller studied the manners of all these, and formed vocabularies of their lan-

gonians two lahed him with the greatest stock of obsertations. They are not giants, but nen of fine persons, and vigorously formed. They pay to Guatechu, their principal di-vinity, a worship of fear rather than of gratitude. At their marriage ecremonies, the bride is several times plunged into cold wa-er, and at the death of the husband his widow is deprived of every thing which belonged to him, and doomed to pass the rest of her life in a state of destitution longing to the deceased are destroyed, and

his valuables buried with him. - N. Y. Post.

From the New York American.
A SAILOR'S DREAM.
Capt. N — of the U. S. navy, a highly meritorious officer, was ordered, in the year 1819, to take out the flag ship to the West (It was, I believe, the Constellation.) At the Island of St. Thomas, several of our vessels of war were to rendezvous; and Commodore Perry would there come on board the Constellation, and take command of tho squadron, for the purpose of scouring the pirates from the haunts they infested. Perry had sailed a short time before in the corvetto John Adams. Capt. N. sailed on slowly, annoyed by head winds and detained by calms One night he dreamed he was standing on his quarter deck, admiring the view of the sea and sky, when he suddenly observed that sort of confusion at the gangway which announces the arrival of a visiter. He looked in that direction, and saw advancing, Capt. Gordon, who had died some years be fore in the Mediterranean service. as we usually do, when we dream of the departed, a consciousness that they are dead, yet no surprise to see them alive and performing all the actions of living men: discrepancies that dreams alone can reconcile. -Gordon politely saluted him, and then inquired, "whither he was bound?" Capt. N. answered, "I am g ing out as Perry's cap-tiin, who will hoist his flag on hoard at St. Thomas " "No," said Capt. Gordon, "that you must not expect to see, for Perry now wastes and the warike tribes that wander belongs to my squadron: look round and them. The naturalist, it seems, had fixed you will be convinced." He then pointed over the side of the ship.

Capt. N. looked in the direction designated, and saw what appeared to be an island, with a town and fort; flags of various vessels and of the fort were hoisted half-mast high; minute guns were firing; a vessel lay out in the road, at a distance from the land, also with marks of mourning; presently, two or three boats shot into view from the side of the vessel nearest the land, containing officers, and rowed slowly by, with muffled oars; then another boat with music and muffled drums, playing a dead march; and last of all, came a boat with a coffin, covered with black, a military hat and sword lying on it, and surrounded by several officers, seemingly in deep grief; he saw the procession glide with measured strokes towards the town, and plainly heard the mingled sounds of bells ringing, music playing and the cannon firing. He continued looking, lost in anxiety and wonder, when some accidental noise in the ship aroused him from his sleep. He felt his mind so strongly impressed with this awful dream, that to sleep again was quite impossible; he lay restless till the morning; he then assembled his officers, and told them the particulars-for saitors are proverbially superstitious—they agreed to put down the day of the month, &c.

After a few days more sailing they made the island of St. Thomas, where lay the corvette John Adams—a boat soon put off from her, when they informed that Commodore Perry had died on board, of yellow fever, and been actually buried on shore with procession of boats and buried on the very day of the month on which Capt. Nthe wonderful dream ..

I may have made some unimportant errors in the account of time or place, as it was told to me seven or eight years ago; but my memory as to the essentials is correct, and I believe I tell it, (without any attempt at making a fine story,) exactly as Capt. N-fold it himself to me.

PROGRESS OF SLANDER.

Mrs. Hopkins told me that she heard Sam Gibb's wife say that John Harris's wife told her granny Smith heard that it was no doubt the widow Baker said that Capt. Wood's wife thought that Col. Lanes wife believed that old Mrs. Lamb reckoned positively that Peter Dumham's wife had told Nell Bussenden, that her aunt had declared to the world Cook say that her sister Polly had said that it was well known in the neighbourhood that old Mr. Slouch made no hones in saying that in her opinion it was a smatter of fact that Dolly Lightfinger would soon be obliged to get her a new sprod string.

Mrs. Keep it up.