Recommendation of the work

Philadelphia, October 13, 1899.

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N. Chapman, M. D.

Win. P. Dewces, M. D.

Thos. C. James, M. D.

John G. Otto, M. D.

Thos. T. Her-son, M. D.

Franklin Bache, M. D.

Rev. James Montgomery, D. D. Rector of St. Ste-

phen's Church.
Wm. H. De Lancy, D. D. Provost of the Uni-

versity of Pennsylvania.

11 B. B. Smith. Editor of the Philadelphia Recor-

48 B. B. Smah. Letter of the Philosophia Recoder, and Rector of Grace Church.
46 G. T. Bedell, Rector of St. Andrew's Church.
47 James Abercrombie, D. D. Assistant Minister
48 George Weller.
49 Jackson Kemper, Assistant Minister of Christ
Church, and St. Peter's.
40 Thomas H. Skinner, D. D. Pastor of the Fifth

Thomas H. Skinner, D. D. Pastor of the Fifth

Prestyterian Church.

Wm. M. Engles, Pastor of the Seventh Prestyterian Church.

John Haghes, Pastor of St. Joseph's Catholic

Church. Michael Horley, Pastor of St. Augustine Catholie Church. Wm. H. Furness, Paster of the first Congrega-tional Church.

tional Church.

W. T. Brantly, Pastor of the Fifst Baptist
Church, and Editor of the Columbian Star.

Jno. L. Dagg, Pastor of the Fifth Baptist

Church:

"Solumon Higgins, Pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Union Ch.

"Manning Force, Pastor of St. George's Methodist Episcopal Church.
In addition to the above, the names of a number of highly esteemed members of the different professions, who are subscribers to the work, might be adduced as expressive of the estimation in which it is led. With one voice, the public press from one end of the continent to the other, has poken of the Journal of Aralth in terms of unequivocal commendation.

Aealth in terms of unequivocal commendation

Acath in terms of uncentwest commencations.

TERMS:
The Journal of Health, will appear in numbers of 10 pages each, octavo, on the second and fourth Wednesday of every month. Price per annum, \$123, in advance. Subscriptions and communications (post pajd) will be received by Judan Hobson, Agent, No. 103 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

THE STEAM BOAT

MARYLAND

of both sexes, from 12 to 25 years of see, neuhands—also, mechanics of every description.
Persons wishing to sell, will do well to give six scall, as we are determined to give HIGHER PRIOES for SLAVES, than any purchase who is now or may be hereafter in this market. Any communication in writing will be proposed by attended to. We can stall times be found at Williamson's Holel, Assnapolis.

April, 18th.

## e strought Gasette.

VOL. LXXXV.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1830.

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## MISCELLANEOUS.

To the Editors of the Courier and Enquirer To the Editors of the Courser and Enquirer.

Gentlemen—The sketch of the address of the Goddess of Wright Reason in your paper of Thursday, though in the main correct, is reprehensible in the omission of the following Ballad which was sung by the Goddess in a fine Soprano coice; to the great delight of the "Respectable P-males" present. Having been favoured with a copy I send it you for publication.

Yours, & An AGRARIAN,

THE RIGHTS OF MAN-A BALLAD. TERE "DERRY DOWN.

Derry down, down, down derry down.
Come all who have nothing and want to have money,
Come all idle drones who are fond of the honey,
Come all ye enlightened and virtuous people,
Who laugh at the bible and sneer at a steeple.

Derry down, &c.

Come all you young fellows too lazy to work, Who long for Seraglios like the Grand Turk,

And I'll teach you the rights both of woman and man, 'listo do what we please boys, and not what we can, Tobe rich without money and wise without learning, Toest butter without the curs'd labour of churning.

Derry down, &c.

This to share what's not ours, and get what we may, To see others at work, and do nothing but play, To have all things in plenty and all things in common Above all, that great blessing of blessings dear woma To be good without morals, without faith to be pious.

No religion to humbug, no statute to try us.

Take like the birds, free and unshackled lives,
With plenty of husbands and plenty of wives.

Derry down, &c.

Then down with the lawyer, and down with the priest, And down with the breal, it shall have no more yeast, To swell up its lead like a great bank director, While the poor little loaf looks as thin as a spectre.

Derry down, &c.

And down with the church that rears up its steeple, so high of er the heals of us reasoning people, and down with the law, that most infamous screw, That keeps us from doing just what we would do.

Derry down, &c.

And down with the Bible—we'll born it that's flat, Tisa trap for us mice and the Priest is the cat, That rights us from nibbling the great public cheese, And cutting a slice of it just where we please.

When first I came hither, I thought you all free.
But the D—I may take such vile freedom for me,
Where a woman is tied to a man during life,
And a man like his shoes, cannot change an old wife.

Derry down, &c.

ciety's nothing in this wretched place, it fetters and screws, etiquette and grimace, string of vile habits at war with Wright reason, thich philosopher Dale calls misprison of treason.

Derry down, &c.

Derry down, &c.

a down with the churches & down with the state, down with the middle and down with the great, down with stale wedlock, and down with the col-

o use in this world for true learning and

Derry down, &c. the Parish we'll send all our children to school, the Temple of Reason consign every fool, trich to the poor house, to find their true level, trich to the poor house, to find their true level, a jidges to Bridewell, the priest to the D-1.

Derry Cown, &c.

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THE YOUNG SAVOYARD AND MA-DAME ELIZABETH. DAME ELIZABETH.

Oh! had you but seen the pretty little begar I have just relieved, said one day the atchess of — to Madame Elizabeth. Such applications: 'A farthing; only one farthing; sod will give it back to you.' And I threw a old piece in the red cap he offered so pitifully. His beautiful black curls fell over his res; and quite astonished I inquired his name. Marianne,' replied a soft little voice. Marianne, sid I. How long have you been obligable.

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Marianne, said I. How long have you been obligab

nothing but beg. No; you shall not beg neither. I will give you a pretty frock, pretty shoes, a pretty hat, they will dress you up. Will you? Well yes, replied the young girl; but on condition that when I get tired, I may do as the little birds, which in winter time make their nest in houses, but in summer fly away to the fields. So be it, said Madame Elizabeth, and the young girl immed for ioy.

ber neat collar, her purple frock, and her arms bare to the elbows, was lovely to behold. There was nothing ideal in her appearance, and Guido Renni might probably have passed without observing her, but Marianne was so fresh, so rosy, her teeth were so white, so pearly, her eyes so sweetly modest; every the Princess' chaptain blessed the union of the young Savoyards, who returned to their mountains overwhelmed with fresh, so rosy, her teeth were so white, so pearly, her eyes so sweetly modest; every thing about her was so pure, so innocent, that at court she must excite attention—and accordingly every lady caressed her. Nothing Demarne took her picture, and copies of it were multiplied; some of which are still found about our docks and on the boulevards. Marianne caressed, attended to, carried off in a round of pleasures which she had never partaken of, forgot her old father and her mountains overwhelmed with the Princess' gifts.

The political tempests that thundered in France, reached and overthrew Marianne's cabin. Peter took arms in its defence; and was killed fighting near Chambery. Then Marianne took her father and step father with her in Oberland, where, by the death of an uncle, she had inherited a pretty little contage; and there for thirty years she has entage; and there for thirty years she has contage; and there for thirty years she has contage.

ADVENTURES OF PEARCE.

I cannot take leave of Cairo without devoting a few lines to my former travelling companion, to grieve her benefactress, mourned in secret.
The day that, forgetting her sorrow she related to the Princess her mountain life, and that she spoke joyfully of the Dent de Nivolet; of her cows with their silvery bells, her

fresh grottos, and of the fairies that appear on St. Martin's night; all at once a sunbcam penetrated the room, and coloured and lighted the whole apartment. Marianne interrupted the chimney; but her knees, so long unused to work, tottered and gave way, and she fell, hiding her face with both hands, and weeping

What is the matter with you!' said Madame Elizabeth, helping her up, and holding her hands; 'I insist upon your telling me the cause of your tears. Do you not wish to remain longer with me?'

'Oh, I should like to,' answered Marianne, sobbing; but do you see that beautiful sun? he calls me—I want to see the Dent de Nivo-let, and my father, and Peter (100.)

'Peter,' said the Princess, looking stead-

fastly at her; 'you never told me about Peter; He is your lover—is it not so?'
'O, no! no! I do not love him—our curate

forbids young girls to love young men.'
But he loves you?
I do not know if our curate forbade him;

but then he is very rich—he wants to marry me but his father will not allow it! "When

lady? Oh yes, answered Marianne; I sewed in my waistooat the beautiful gold piece
she gave me.' Will you stay with me? continued the princess. With you!' replied Marianne, looking around; what shall I do here?'
This chimney is so clean, so bright—" 'You
shall not sweep any more.' Then I am to do
nothing but beg." No, you shall not beg
neither. I will give you a pretty frock, pretty

and when her eyes were closing from fatigue,
the cucumbers, squashes and cranberry beans;
who at the base act, though not the first,
begar clothes, which had been procured, were
put on her; the doctor, who acted the part of a
guide, conducted her to an apartment, every
window of which was shut, seated her on any
totoman; where she was soon overtaken by a
natural sleep. She had hardly drawn a few
breaths before she was profoundly asleep.—

the cucumbers, squashes and cranberry beans;
when tranquility was again restored, he retirred to the city of Antalow, and fremained
provoked his untilety execution. The ownshall not sweep any more.' Then I am to do
nothing but beg." No, you shall not beg
neither. I will give you a pretty frock, pretty natural sleep. She had hardly drawn a few breaths before she was profoundly asleep.—
Then at a given signal, the apartment shown with light; a curtain was raised, behind which was seen in the back ground, the peak of the Dent de Nivolet, almost touching the clouds.

On the groun sides of the mountain were the

rianne caressed, attended to, carried off in a round of pleasures which she had never par taken of, forgot her old father and her mountains that she sum get tired of worldly amusements. Two months had scarcely passed, and the rose on her cheek had faded, her eyes were sunken and her heart heavy. In vain Madame Elizabeth sought to question her—the young girl kept silence, but in order not the young girl kept silence, but in order not the sought to provide the sought to great the sought to great the sought to question her—the young girl kept silence, but in order not the sought to great the sought to den, and in front of the bright peaks of the schrukorn, visible from the painted windows ble education, but his wandering disposition

(From the Phila lelphia Souvenir.)
THE BALD FACED HORSE.

Of all the villainous horses that ever depredated on a cabbage bed, or annoyed the good the whole apartment. Marianne interrupces her story and disappeared in an instant. She was sought and found endeavouring to climb and peeped into this breathing world—Sim Field's old bald-face horse, was the most not and most celebrated for his depreda-

He was apparently about forty years of agewhen a mere colt, his eye was very remarka-ble, and though as clumsy as a sloth—a five barred gate was a mere flea-bite to him, and as for a rail fence, it was a matter of no consequence, and he smiled and winked when he looked at one, as much as to say, what a fool the man was that built ye.'
The poor old fellow led a hard life, the

The poor old fellow led a hard life, the whole day he was compelled to labour at the sand cart; and though he tugged like a trooper, and received many a hard blow from Sim Rield's ox goad, at night he was turned adrift, and ordered to look out for himself; for Sim did not believe in feeding his cattle, whilst they could manage for themselves, and make a respectable appearance. Thus, according to the maxims of the mister, was the poor old horse, left like a common pauper, to breast they could manage for themselves, and make a respectable appearance. Thus, according to the maxims of the mister, was the poor old horse, left like a common pauper, to breast the peltings of the pittless storm, and there was none to pity him; for his character for spirit again tempted him to roam, and he joined have and corn stealing was so bad, that was nong to pity min; for his character for cabbage and corn stealing was so bad, that every matron, as well as every father detested him as they did the story of the Upas; despised and looked upon him as a common thief. Sim Field's horse had to endure as many sorrows as Josiah Taylor's celebrated heifer; he

was the sport of the unfeeling and unkind, and annoyed by the lads of the neighbourhood.

In so low and humble a state was the poor was the sport of the unfeeling and ankind, and annoyed by the lads of the neighbourhood. In so low and humble a state was the poor animal held, that he would eat any thing, no matter what it was; for it was a rule with him to have something to stay his stomach, at all times to have something to stay his stomach, at all times to have something to stay his stomach, at all times to have something to stay his stomach, at all times to have something to stay his stomach, at all times to be tried by a court martial. He contrived, however, to make his escape by swimming to the main land, fled to Goa, or engaged himself as a sailor on board Lord Valentia's ship, which he found lying there. In this capacity he went to the Red Sea, where the ship leaving of freely the sail leaving of freely the sail leaving and the latter to be tried by a court martial. He contrived, however, to make his escape by swimming to the main land, fled to Goa, or engaged himself as a sailor on board Lord Valentia's ship, which he found lying there.

Stories of Waterloo.

and all rejoiced that the common enemy of

do as the little birds, which in winter time make their nest in houses, but in summer fly away to the fields.' So be it.' said Madame Elizabeth, and the young girl jumped for joy. The women of the Princess took possession of Marianne, undressed her and washed her, and perfumed her hair. During this toilet, Marianne was several times near fainting these essences, these shows, were anusual to her, and her pretty head would droop, like those withery flowers that flourish beneath the snow, but whose frail stems droop and perish when the sun is too warm.

The little Savoyard, with her plaited hair, her neat collar, her purple frock, and her so of Marianne, and impressed on her so of Marianne, and impressed on her so of Marianne, and impressed on her so of Marianne times and thought herself in Savoy. Peter, Peter, exclaimed she, here is your poor Marianne.'

And Peter, agitated 20 tears, jumped through the folds of pasteboard representing the Deut de Nivolet and without respect for the way, and thus escaped premeditated vengance. But unconscious of the way, and thus escaped premeditated vengance. But unconscious of the way, and thus escaped premeditated vengance. But unconscious of the way, and thus escaped premeditated vengance. But unconscious of the way, and thus escaped premeditated vengance. But unconscious of the way, and thus escaped premeditated vengance. But unconscious of the way, and thus escaped premeditated vengance. But unconscious of the way, and thus escaped premeditated vengance. But unconscious of the way, and thus escaped premeditated vengance. But unconscious of the way, and thus escaped premeditated vengance. But unconscious of the way, and thus escaped premeditated vengance. But unconscious of the way, and thus escaped premeditated vengance. But unconscious of the way, and thus escaped premeditated vengance. But unconscious of the way, and thus escaped premeditated vengance. But unconscious of the way, and thus escaped premeditated vengance and the same and thus escaped premeditated vengance. Bu

Thus perished the bald-faced horse—the greatest scoundrel that ever existed, and left nothing behind him to perpetuate his memory but the recollection of his acts of villainy. But though he supported the character of a

I cannot take leave of Cairo without devoting a few lines to my former travelling companion, Nathaniel Pearce; a man, the real vicistifides of whose life need hardly fear to be put in competition with the fabled adventures of Robinson Crusoe Like that hero, he was born soon led him into the sea-service, and, at the very commencement of his career, while yet boy, he showed signs of the enterprising spirit by which he was afterwards distinguished. He was taken prisoner in an action iminediately preceding the memorable first of June, and was confined at Vienna, in the same prison with a number of the victims of the French Revolution With some of them he plotted an escape; but, being arrested be-fore they could reach the coast, he was compelled to witness the execution of his unfor-tunate companions, who were shot one after the other on the glacis of the fortress, was warned that the same fate awaited him, if he again engaged in such an enterprise.—
The threat did not deter him, however, from making another attempt, and this time he succeeded in conveying a party safely on board

an English cruiser.

He afterwards entered on board a man-of war with the English. Peace, unluckily for him, being soon afterwards concluded, he was given up as a deserter, together with several others of his countrymen, and they were confined in the fort at Bombay, and ordered to be tried by a court martial. He contrived however to make his account martial. similar held, that he would cat any thing, no matter the was a rule with him to make a present the part of a street, and a majir kneel at the would cat any thing, no matter the would cat any thing, no matter the was a rule with him to make a present the part of a street, and a majir kneel at the would cat any thing, no matter the was a rule with him to would cat any thing, no matter the was a rule with him to would cat any thing, no matter the was for it was a rule with him to would cat any thing, no matter the was for it was a rule with him to would cat any thing, no matter the was for it was a rule with him to would cat any thing, no matter the was for it was a rule with him to would cat any thing, no matter the was a rule with him to would cat any thing, no matter the was a rule with him to would cat any thing, no matter the was a rule with him to would cat any thing, no matter the was a rule with him to would cat any thing, no may be a limited frame more?—He jumps for joy, the sold of the port and the work of the part of the treet, and the part of clothes; and as he could not find the work of the part of the part of the part of clothes; and as he could not find the work of the part of the part of clothes; and as he could not find the work of the part of the part of clothes; and as he could not find the work of the part of the part of clothes; and was a girl of a sleep. Without any trouble, repeat of the was find the work of the part o

being indulged in a pleurality) and arrived at Cairo in the manner which I have before de-scribed. His wife survived but a few months; scribed. His wife survived but a few months; and soon after her death he set out for England, in the hope of being employed to explore the interior of Africa—a service for which, from various circumstances, he seemed to be peculiarly qualified, but he had only reached Alexandria, when he was carried off by a violent disease, at the age of little more than forty years—though few, yet full of fate.'

Fuller's Tour in Turkey.

A LOVE ADVENTURE. 'Be ruled by me-forget to think of her.' SHAKESPEARE.

You must know, when I was in the 18th Light Dragoons, I was quartered in Canter-bury, and, having got some introductory let-ters, contrived to make out a pleasant. time ters, contrived to make out a pleasant time enough. One of my visiting bouses was old Tonson's, the banker's—devilish agreeable family; four pretty girls, all flirted, painted on velvet, played the harp, sung Italian, and danced as if they had been brought up under D'Egville in the corps du ballet. The old boy kent a man cook, and cave good champaigne. D'Egville in the corps du ballet. The old boy kept a man cook, and gave good champaigne. Now you know there is no standing this; Harriette, the second of the beauties, and I, agreed to fall in love, which in due course of time was effected. Nothing could be better managed than the whole affair; we each selected a confidant, sat for our pictures, interchanged them with a passionate note, and made a regular engagement forever.

nade a regular engagement forever.
Such was the state of things when the route came, and my troops were ordered to embark for Portugal. Heaven! what a commotion! Harriette was in hysterics; we talked of an elopement, and discussed the propriety of going to Gretna; the hurry to embark prevented us. I could not, you know take her with me.

us. I could not, yourknow take her with me.
'Woman in a transport; a devilish bore; and nothing was left for it but to exchange yows of eternal fidelity. We did so, and parted, both persuaded that our hearts were reciprocally broken. Ah, Mack, if you knew what I suffered night and day! Her picture rested in my bosom; and I consumed a pipe of wine in toasting her health, while I was dying of damp and rheumatism. But the recoling ing of damp and rheumatism. But the recollection of my constant Harriette supported me through all, and particularly when I was cheered with the report of the snuo-nosed sur-geon, who joined us six months afterwards at Santarem, and assured me, on the faith of a and physician, that the dear girl was in the last him, stage of consumption. Two years passed asse.— way and we were ordered home. Oh heaway and we were ordered home. Oh heavens! what then were my feelings when he brought me a perfumed note, (and to do her justice, she always wrote on love-letter paper) and a parcel—The one contained congratulations on my safe arrival, accompanied by assurances of unfeigned regret that I had not reached Canterbury a day sooner, and thus allowed her an opportunity of having her dear friend. Captain Mclcomb, presented at her wedding, while the packet was a large assortment of French kid skins and white riband. That blessed morning she had bestowed her fair hand on a fat professor of theological her fair hand on a fat professor of theological her fair hand on a fat professor of theological her fair hand on a fat professor of theological her fair hand on a fat professor of theological her fair hand on a fat professor of theological her fair hand on a fat professor of theological her fair hand on a fat professor of theological her fair hand on a fat professor of theological her fair hand on a fat professor of theological her fair hand on a fat professor of theological her fair hand the fair h by assurances of unfeigned regret that I had band. That blessed morning she had bestowed her fair hand on a fat professor of theology, from Brazen-nose, who had just been presented to a rich prebend by a bishop for having proved beyond controversy the divine origin of tithes in a blue bound pamphlet. Before I had time to recover from my astonishment, a travelling carriage brought me to the window, and quickly as it passed, I had full time to see mable Harriette scated beside the thick-winded dignitary.

She bowed her white Spanish hat and six ostrich feathers to me as she rolled off, to

ostrich feathers to me as she rolled off, to spend the honey-moon at the lakes of Cumber-land. This w. s a blessed return for two years

PROVERBS. A white glove often conceals a dirty hand. The remedy for injuries, is not to remem-

er them.

Be a friend to yourself and others will.

Beware of a silent dog and still water.

Call me cousin, but cozen me not.

Faint praise is disparagement.

Ask my purse what thou shouldst buy.

Zeal without knowledge, is like fire without light.

Youth and white paper soon take an impres-

Vows made in storms are forgotten in calms. The sting of reproach is the truth of it. Envy shoots at others and wounds herself. Enry shoots at others and wounds.
A goose quill is more dangerous than a li-

A pedlar wishing to recommend his razors to the gaping crowd, thus addressed them. Gentlemen, the razors I hold in my hand were made in a caye by the light of a diamond, in the famous province of Andulusia, in Spain. They cut as quick as thought and are as bright as the morning star.—A word or two more, and I am certain you will buy them. Lay them under your pillow at night and you will find yourself clean shaved in the morning.