Birthiore, September 1/101 CLARK'S NEXT SCHEME

Maryland State Lollery, NO. 7, FOR 1831,

Highest Prize, \$6,000. SCHEME:

Hall Tickets 31. Quarters 50 cts-tobelale CLARKS

Offices, N. W. corner of Baltimore and Greet, N. W. corner of Baltimore and Ga

N. E. corner of Bildimore and Charge

Sirents, "Orders either by mail (post psi) or who are conveyance, enclosing the cash or point will meet the same prompt and punctasland, non as if on personal application. Address

JOHN CKARK, Lottery Venler, Bit. E ELCETC:

LUCKY LOTTERY OFFICE.

ODD & EVEN SYSTEM By which the nurchaser of two or more care

MARYLAND STATE LOTTER NO. 7. POR 1331

To be drawn in Baltimore, on Thursday the 34.

September.

Highest Prize, 6.000 Dollars HALF TICRETS \$1 QUARTER 30 cms

SCHEME:

6,000

2,000

1,000

AFRICAN COLONIZATION

THE Marviand State Colonization Sale will despatch a vessel with emigrant the Liberia on the 12th day of October next

Liberia on the 12th day of October sent number have already engaged to sall in he and further applications for a pusque fire a charge, will be received by Dr. Agree the agent of the Society, at his house in Sharpsum near Welcome Alley.

The different Auxiliary Societies through the State, are requested to proceed sits for

the Agent, together with the names of all a plicants for emigration, as soon as possible.

SOLOMON ETTING, Erest MOSES SHEPPARD, CHARLES HOWARD, Ster. Baltimore, August 15th 1831.

Editors throughout the State, driendly to course of Colonization, are respectfully research

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtually a decree of the Chanery Cett of Maryland, the authorither withoffers Payle Sale, on Printy the 16th day of September 1984, on the propises, at 10 o'clock, A.M. At the estate and it prost of Daniel Smite, is an in the viltage, called Elkridge Landing at the corner near the seventh mile stone, on the Washington road, now there with all their

TERMS OF SALE

SOMERVILLE PINKNEY

ed to give publicity to the above.

Washington road, top provements theceon.

Cash to be paid on the direction thereof by the Chance ment of the purchase money, it

authorised to convey the abov

1 prize of

10.010

our invested.

0.291 Prizes

September 8.

ar all Special R RENT.

mediately opponder one fence, ne Fruit Trees, now in bearing, nd has been in cars as a Market wituations near

ale at this Office

4 50 181

NOTICE. Tillis Commissioners of Anne Arundel Cort ty will meet at the Court House, in the City of Annapolis, on Tuesday the 25th day of October next, for the purpose of hearing to peals, and making transfers, and transcure the ordinary house of the Tare Court.

he ordinary business of the Levy Court.

By order, BUSHROD W. MARRIOTT, Ch. CECITY TAXES.

rty to th

NOTION IS HERRISY GIVEN, That is the. The Collector will salt on those persons the beauty state and the salt on those persons and their blinds.

VOL. LXXXVI. ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1881.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JONAS GREEN.

Church-Street, Annapolis. CE-THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM

MISCELLANEOUS. THE ORPHAN BOY. Abail I sm the orphism boy.
With nought on earth to eheer my heart to fisher's love, no mother's joy.
No kin nor kind to take my part; the lodging is the 'cold, cold ground, feet the breat or carrier and the feet the breat or flave goes round. There is no kins, slaw for me. Reforce I had a father dear, a mother too I used to prize; With really hand to wipe the tear, if chandit the transient tear to rine, persue of tears were track found, for all my heart was youthful glee. And when the kins of lave went round. How we at a kins was there for me, and there came a war, they say: How accet a gas was they say;
but, all there came a war, shey say;
What is a wor?—I connet tell:
policeops and time did aweetly play,
And lendly rang our village bell,
joked it was a pretty sound.
I thought,—nor could I then foresec.
That when the kins of lore went round.

There soon should be no kiss for me there soon should be no kies for me.

4 seelst cost my father took

And so red as beight as bright could be.

At feathers that an gaily shook,

All in a shining map had he.

Her has my little heart did bound,

Also I thought, it fine to see.—

No drew, that when the kies went round,

There soon should be no kies for me.

1 learth the half seein did here.

theight the hell again did ring.— There was a victory, they said; Tous what my father said he'd bring. But, shi it brought my father dead, I make whick do have treat had a "had been theight my father dead, "and the shink do have treathing knet.— God that was may never known. How wild a kiss she gave to me! (And I was called that sight to see.)
Ay child, my child, also feehly said,
And gave the parting kiss to me.

And greetile plants and constitution of the co

From the Euterpeiad. VANDA. it may not be unseasonable at the present as of affairs in Poland, to look back into broit annals, and bring up long forgotthough well authenticated facts, to illusnervic annals, and bring up long though well authenticated facts, to illustrate that fame for deeds of daring, which has in justly awarded to a once powerful and pration. Long before Poland took the eof kingdom, while its sovereigns, though solute, held only the humble rank of dukes, mak by the way, not quite so nearly associed with royalty now as in those days, adeal coronet of Poland fell hereditarily on the head of Vanda, a young and beautigneess; and though her simple title of these of Poland might sound small by the feel the bundle of royalty unknown by a name of Constantific, &c. &c., there is never a male sovereign of Poland, either the days of prosperity or dishonour, in his breast beat a worthier or more precious.

Among the bravest and most generous of a Tentonic princes, was Rithogar. Young complished, renovemed in war, and able to inglish the field the best disciplined army all Europe, he had reason to be proud; all this pride roused in him a determination set the hand of Vanila in marriage. His lergingations were no sooner made than religious ambassailor was forthwith designed to the court of Peland to make the ed to the court of Peland to make the

vanda had beard of the same of Rithogar, of a deep and restless spirit had long to the same of chility, and judge by her own sight whether half she has heard were true. The ambat sador of Rithogar, like the herbeard sador of Rithogar all a same of his royal sador of the sador of his royal sador of the sador of his sailest and gloom. The sew who were left to seek out their friends amidst the dead and dying, wandered, slowly and fearfully the sailest his master he rejected, to declare a sailest his master he rejected, to declare it forthwitty. Ognisir readers will need it has been gained. inda had beard of the fame of Rithogar,

courtship was likely to please a mind like that of Vanda.

At such a threat, the fire of Pelish pride burst into a coosuming fame. The gray headed gardians of Yanda's court would not readure such an insult to the honour of Poland. The ardent youth buckled on their armour, and wrore a princess as fair as their should not not unknown either in the arts of war or town, and wrore a princess as fair as their should not be insulted with imponity by any sovereign living. Thousands of chieflains, not unknown either in the arts of war or town, and wrore a princess as fair as their should not be insulted with imponity by any sovereign living. Thousands of chieflains, not unknown either in the arts of war or town, and wrore a princess as fair as their should not be read to the first intelligence which reached littingar of the event of his suit, was, that Yanda, was ready to march upon his dominious with an overwhelming army; such an army too as made even fittingar, the first in war, turn pale and wish for peace. But would he sue for peace. Would he bow and make concessions to a scornful woman, while all Europe feared his strate? Never! All the resentency with subject love can arous. Solwly she passed from body to body, or slowed searchingly into the faces of these who stood upon the field of death, on the same should come the world with for peace. But would he sue for peace. But would he bow and make concessions to a scornful woman, while all Europe feared his strate? Never! All the resentency with shighed love can arous. Solwly she passed from body to body, or should be him. He called for arms, and at the head of his unrivalled troups, resident to his unrivalled troups, resident to his unrivalled troups, resident to his strate to his surface, and the head of his unrivalled troups, resident to his surface, and the head of his unrivalled troups, resident to his surface, and the head of his footners, reasily to meet the invaders even on their own ground.

The armour death to be advanced as the head of his the head of his un

frontiers, ready to meet the invaders even on their own ground.

The armiss came in sight of each other on the banks of the Vistula. Here were the well trained and stately bands of Rithogar, waiting for the word to advance, when the hour should come judged most propitious by their careful and heroic leader. There were that all ranks of fearless Poles, watching with fearless precaution for the advantage which should make victory at once easy and complete. Front to front and line to line, the wide tented fields of the two armies, presented a sight of beauty and grandeur, which was too soon to become a wilderness of terror and blood. Man looked forth on his fellow man, impatient to waste his blood. It would seem that the beauty of the flowery field was hateful in the eyes of men, that they should so eagerly pant for the hour to deluge it in blood. And what was the cause of such angry strife? What mighty object of passion could array thousands against thousands, in dearly hate—hate which blood alone could array thousands against thousands, in dearly hate—hat little fluttering capricious they work have become, if a heart was they worth such sacrifices! And if the tomals heart is now underrated, how melancholy it is to lovers have become, if a heart was then worth such sacrifices! And if the female heart is now underrated, how melancholy it is to reflect what blond and treasure and therety has been immolated upon its along, in the years of triumph! How much meas melancholy the thought that in the standard melan-

has been immolated upon its and an expect wears of triumph! How much mean melan-choly the thought that, in the stufe we are about to record, the heart was wen before a blow was struck, and the ardour of the chivalrous spirit which product over the armies of Rithogar and Vanda, extinguished forever the fire they intended to cherish!

In the dead of the night, while the dream which visited the tents of the two armies, if any slept, were darkly shadowed and chilled by visions of the coming strike. Vanda, by the assistance of her maids passed through her own camp, and in the disquise of a peasant pretended to bring intelligence from the enemy, penetrated the very presence of Rithogar. She had sighed in secret to look upon one with whose name an innate feeling, like that of love, had taught her to associate all that was manly and worthy of her heart. She found him more than her love had imagined to her, and her heart sunk before him whom she had refused her hand. She did not dissent the same all that has the went from his presence. to her, and her heart sunk before him whom she had refused her hand. She did not dis-cover herself; but she went from his presence a conquered princess,—not subdued by arms, but by the sceptre of all-victorious love. Slowly she measured her steps back to her tent.

be breast beat a worthier or more free in the breast beat a worthier or more free in the pure, reached every corner of Europe in the purished chieftains of the north side if the purished chieftains of the north in the beautiful Yanda. The luxurious in the beautiful Yanda. The eastern slave rulers, while they offered their besuties for the to any turbaned limp of indolence who adjuld to buy them, could give them no adjuld to buy them, could give t

With the first light of the sun the sound of the trampet and the clashing of the steel told that the armies hair met. The day began it, and the night ended the work of carnage, by the utter overthrow and flight of the troops of Rithogar. Never hail the shouts of 'Victory' a tune so dreadful to the ear of a conqueror, as that which Vanda heard, just as the twilight was falling upon the dark Vistu la. She left her tent, alone, and her brave chieftsins sought her in vain, to flatter her in. She left her tent, alone, and her brave chieftains sought her in vain, to flatter her pride with the history of their success. Every tent was searched. No clue could be found to her mysterious departure—and the shouts of Victory' were silenced by the anxiety for the fate of her for whom the victory had been rained.

The body of the unfortunate Price was quickly surrounded by his faithful surviving guards; but the sight of a body so besuteous, clinging to his stiffened and bloody corese, overwhelmed them with astonishment. Foar of surprise by the victorious enemy, at length compelled them to test her from his body; yet she attempted to follow them, atteining incessantly the name of Rithugar. Pite moved the leader of the remnant of Rithugar's followers, and helsalted a moment to demand her name. At this question, a dving Potish chieftain, who had been left on the field, and had just raised his bleeding body to guze in wonder at the strange scope before him, grounded about, with 'V words, and we have self died in viol.' Saying this, he dramout his head, and closed the ages foreser.

The followers of Rithugar stone his plaines of marble, in the speechlessness of won-

The followers of Retroget state and par-lers of marble, in the speechlassness of won-der and desorte. No one could speek or move. All eves were turned upon the beau-teons cause of all their grief; set some could upbraid a being of such associate brightness.— She turned and uttered a manual lungs. They She turned and uttered a manualing. I have heard no more; but swift as a deer she darted towards the Vistula, and the next moment the waters, in mercy, closed over her sortions for ever. That her story night not he lost, some writers say, her name was given to the region long known as Vandalis. 4;€;~

From the New York Mirror. THE CIRCLE OF HUMAN WISHES. BY J. K. PAULDING.

When Horatio was a little how at school he was always wishing himself a man, sfor then, thought he, it shall not be obliged to be forever at my book, and live in constant for of the school mister.

When he became a young man, he left school with delightful anticipations of the freedom and pleasures he was about to enjoy. But from school he was alread in the office of a great layour, fell of business, and from him in.

But from school he was placed in the office of a great buyer, fell of business, and from morning till night, was employed in copying the same taing over and over again.

I wonder, he often said to himself, I wonder what is the use of telling the same story so often. I wish to leaven I was out of toy time, and then I should be my own At last his time was out. He passed ex

At last his time was not. In passing amination, opened an office, and wrote Esquire to his name. Here he would sit whole morning, with his feet against the feeder or jumbs, waiting for clients—but no

fender or jumbs, waiting for clients—out no clients came.

If wish to heaven, would be say to himself, I had something to do.

In process of years he distinguished himself as a speaker, and business flowed in upon him, till he had hardly time to sleep or cat his meals.

"Zounds!" cried he, "one might as well be a miley-slave. I wish I were a little

be a galley-slave. I wish I were a little boy at school, they are so happy; no brainess to trouble tilem, and no cases on their But, as it was impossible to become school-box again. Horatio turned his thoughts towards the future, and began to wish he was rich enough to retire from business, and he a

gentleman.
Years passed on, and at length he became vich; so rich that he thought he might leave off practice and hoo himself. Accordingly he did leave, off practice, and for a little while, it was delightful to have nothing to do, and go where he pleased. But doing nothing tires a man, at last. It is the hardest work imaginable. gentlemen.

est work imaginable. "I wish," said Horatio one day, as he was perplexing himself to death to know what he should, do, I wish I had something to em

All at once he was eeized with a desire to All at once he was seized with a desire to be a great man. As we advance in years the love of wealth often changes to the desire of power. He entered on the arena of Politics, and his eloquence soon elevated him to distinction. He rose to the highest offices in the state and at length saw nobody above him.

Well, withough the, I have it at fast. I am the greatest among the great, and now I tinction. He rose to the highest offices in the state and at length saw nobody above him.

After the first friendly ralutations. Mirvin

After the first friendly ralutations. Mirvin

assumed the privilege of age and intimacy, and thus ends the circle

assumed the privilege of age and intimacy, and thus ends the circle

and enquiring hew he liked his new situation.

I have it at fast

and enquiring hew he liked his new situation.

consequence, who had very particular business, and whom it would be had policy to offend. After a few wry faces from Horatio he was let in.

The visitor being a knowing character, sat a long time, become very facetious, cracked jukes, told excellent stories, and when he had fined Horatio to death, thought he had brought him into a humone to do any thing he desired. Accordingly he begged his interest in behalf of the people he represented, in favor of a great public improvement. Horatio had been to give good words if he could give nothing alter. So he flattered him with good words and the knowing old gentleman went his way, checkling at his happy knack of bringing great men into humour of granting favours.

If never met such a tiresome blockhead, to goth Horatio. If it make it a point to oppose his application.

It was too late to ride out before dinner, and he sat down to his meal without appetite.

particular business. It would not do to offend them, and busides he was the servant of the particular business of each the to be some particular business of each feet in an expedient humour for denying them it. and he set down to his meal without appetite, thinking he would have the afternoon to himself, at all events. By the time he had dined.

I shall have a comfortable evening at all e-

vents."
In the evening visitors drapped in, one after another, until he had quite a levee. Everyone tried to make himself particularly agreeable, for each had a favour to ask; and they talked so much that Horatio thought he had a swarm of bees in his ears. After he had vawned those times in the fare of each of his visitors, and nomined all they asked. of his visitors, and promised all they asked,

one of these times, to give ine something, instead of begging favours, as they do, there would be a little variety in first."

He rung for his slippers, but the sound of his belt was drowned by a violent ring at the

The bearer of despatches, entered, and af-

ter looking cantiously around, seeing that all the doors were shut, and that nobody was un-der the sola, bemined turee times and began. They purdon, sir, for this untimety visit, but I trust you will excuse me when you know the organic of the occasion; I came, sir, to

"Heaven be praised," thought Horatio, here is a man that has got something to give at me last"

I took the liberty, sir, as a devoted friend to your administration, to call and give you some solvice about the course proper to be pursued, in order to defeat a plot of the opportune of which I have just heap confident. sition, of which I have just been confident-

ly apprised.

"Sir," said Horatic, "I feet under infinite obligations; may I ask what it is."

The adviser took till three in the morning

to finish his communication and advice. Before he had ended, Horatio was two thirds aleep, but he waked in time to express his

sleep, but he waked in time to express his contitude, and promised to bear in mind this signal proof of regard, in calling so late at might out of pure good will.

Dur after day passed in these perpetual interruptions. Horagio had not a moment to spare, either for ease or exercise, and was tired to death. ired to death.

of wish to heaven said he, if was a private man, with nothing to do but just what I pleased. Ah! Mirvine I am glad to see you. It is a delightful thing to receive a visit from one who wants nothing."

Mirvin was an old friend of Horatio, a ra Mirvin was an old friend of Horatie, a ra-ther eccentric person. Some people thought him wise, others, a fool, for he seemed, con-tent with what he had, and what he was, tho' he was neither rick nor in power. He was a kind-hearted man, though he had not the re-putation of its for he was apt to make a jest of what other people thought very serious, misfortunes, and seemed to take little inter-est in what are called the uses and downs of est in what are called the ups and downs of

NO. 38

"You neither look so well nor seem in such good spirits as when I need to see you in your office drawing pleas and declarations."

Horatio unbusomed himself to his old friend. Its detailed to him the progress of his wisher. from boyhood upwards—from the time he wished he was free from the labours and confinement of school, till he realized them all.

anteres of the second the realized them and atterby step, and became a great many since when, he had done little also than wish himself a school-boy again.

"It is the history of mankind," said Mirvin, after listening attentively; "and of all living things I believe if there he any truth in the fable."

in the fable?' asked Horatio.

"What fable?' asked Horatio.

"I will tell you,' replied the old man, his exe lighting up with arch intelligence; "will you promise to listen?"

"Provided you neither ask a favour nor give advice," said the other. "I have had e-

atom was as proud as a peacock, and strutted with great dignity until it chanced that he encountered an ant, which walked right o-

I were an ant, and then novody would dare
to insult me;

"Again Jupiter laughed and granted his request. The little ant strutted about, who
but he! prouder than ever, and flattered himself he was somebody.

"It is worth while to live thus with the
eres of the universe upon us," cried he, when
just at that instant a great wasp darted at him
and he narrowly escaped by running into his
hole.

and he narrowly escaped by running late his hole.

"Bady o" me," exclaimed he, panting with rage and fear, "body o" me! what a misery it is to be nothing but an ant. If I were only a wasp now I should be somebody. O, Jupiter Ammon, would I were a wasp!"

"Jupiter, as usual, granted his prayer, for he began to be highly amused with his little atom."

"The wasp frisked with his great tail and admired his little yaist, just like a fushionable tine lady, until one day, not minding whathe was about, he got entangled in a large spider web, where he remained struggling while the spider sat trembling with eageness, waiting till he should exhaust himself by his efforts, to pounce upon him. At length supposing the moment arrived, he darted towards him, just as he had made a last desperate effort and escaped the toils.

"Truly a pleasant sort of a life this," quot's the wasp, "to be foreven in danger of being caught and eaten up by spiders. O, Jupiter Ammon, if I could only be a beautiful speckled spider!" and a spider he became from that moment.

"Mercy upon us what a big creature was

that moment.

"Mercy upon us what a big creature was he, and what havoc he made among the waspa and flies, till a great moth, blundering his way in the twilight, boited rights through his flue web, as big round as a cart-wheel, dotted with imprisoned flies, and not only carried all away, but put the spider's life in jee; nardy. pardy. ... Fire and fury!" exclaimed he, "there is

a month's provisions and art age's toil all swept away in a moment. O. Jupiter Ammon, make me a great moth, I beseech thee!" "Nothing was ever so happy as our new made moth. He flew from flower to flower. to somer said than done made moth. He new from nower to nower, tasted their sweets, gamboled whithersoever he plazed, till one night seeing a candle in an open window, he became enamoured of its splendour, and rushed towards \$\foat{1}_0\$, so singed his wings and burned his body that he lay in

the greatest agony,

"I am dying—O Japiter Ammon! make
me an atom, again." and he perished with
this humble request on his lips.

"And now for the moral of my story," said

Mirvin.

"I comprehend" said Horatio, my own experience furnishes it. From an atom I have become a moth, flitting about the candle, and every moment in danger of acorching my vingg, and falling to the ground. But suppose the moth had become an eagle and king of all the birds?"

"He would have only the more bitterly experienced the folly of being discuntented with his former state, and signed for the case and insignificance of an atom.

"But suppose he had become an atom a-

"But suppose he had become an atom a-

"Then he would have longed to become an

RICHARD RIDGELY, Collector.