MAGGY O' BUCCLEUGH.

From the Forget Me Not.

BY THE AYRSHIRE PEASANT.

Air—*Days of Yore.*

O cam' ye through the forests green,
By Yarrow's mountains wild and blue,
O saw ye beauty's rural queen,
The bonny Maggy o' Buccleuch!
For Maggy is the bonniest flower
On Yarrow braes that ever grew,
Or free the gowan—brushed the dew.
But O! it's no her comely face,
Nor blink o' joy that's in her eye,
Nor her enchanting form o' grace,
That makes the lassie dear to me!
Na, na, it's na the cherry lip,
The rosy cheek an lilly chin,
Which the wild bee wad like to sip—
'Tis the sweet soul that dwells within.
I hae been up the cauld'rife north,
'Mang hills and dells o' frozen brine,
As far as reels the rowin earth
An far wont the burning line;
But a' the lasses e'er I saw,
For modest mien an' lovely hue,
There was na one among them a'
Like bonny Maggy o' Buccleuch.

JANUARY.

—A winter such as when birds die
In the deep forests, and the fishes lie
Stiffened in the translucent ice, which makes
Even the mud and slime of the warm lakes
A wrinkled clod, as hard as rocks; and when
Among their children, comfortable men
Gather about great fires, and yet feel cold;
Alas! then, for the houseless beggar old!
SATTLEY.

The solar year commences in the very depth of winter; and I open my record of its various aspects under that of its unmitigated austerity. I speak now as I intend to speak generally. I describe the season not as it may be in this, or another year, but as it is in the average. December may be, I think, very justly styled the gloomiest; January the severest, and February the most cheerless month in the year. In December the days become shorter and shorter: a dense mass of vapour floats above us, wrapping the world in a constant and depressing gloom; and

Murky night soon follows hazy noon.
BLOOMFIELD.

In January, this mantle of brunal sadness somewhat dissipates, as if a new year had infused new hope and vigour into the earth; light is not only more plentifully diffused, but we soon perceive its longer daily abode with us; yet, in the words of the common adage,

As the day lengthens,
The cold strengthens.

This is the month of abundant snows, and all the intensity of frost. Yet winter, even in its severest forms, brings so many scenes and circumstances with it to interest the heart of the lover of nature and of his fellow creatures, it never ceases to be a subject of delightful observation; and monotonous as it is frequently called, the very variety of the weather it self presents an almost endless source of novelty and beauty. There is first what is called

A GREAT STORM.——Frost—keen, biting frost, is in the ground; and in the air, a bitter scythe-edge, perforating wind from the north; or what is worse, the north-east, sweeps the descending snow along, whirling it from the open fields, and driving it against whatever opposes its course. People who are obliged to be passing to and fro, muffle up their faces, and bow their heads to the blast. There is no loitering, no street-gossipping, no stopping to make recognition of each other; they shuffle along the most winterly objects of the scene, bearing on their fronts the tokens of the storm. Against every House, rock or bank, the snow-drift accumulates. It curls over the tops of walls and hedges in fantastic wildness, forming often the most perfect curves, resembling the scrolls of ionic capitals, and showing beneath romantic caves and canopies. Hollow lanes, pits and bogs, now become traps for unwary travellers; the snow filling them up, and levelling all to one deceitful plain. It is a dismal time for the traversers of wide and open heaths: and one of toil and danger to the shepherd in mountainous tracts. There the snows fall in amazing quantities in the course of a few hours, and driven by the powerful winds of those lofty regions soon fill up the dells and glens to a vast depth, burying the flocks, and houses, too, in a brief space.

In some winters the sheep of extensive ranges of country, much cattle, and many of the inhabitants have perished beneath the snow-drifts. At the moment in which I am writing, accounts from Scotland appear in the newspapers of a most tremendous snow-storm which, leaving the country southward of Alnwick and Greina green nearly free, has buried all northward of that line, in a vast fall of snow, sweeping across the country, even to the shores of the Irish Channel. The mails are stopped, the snow drifts in many places are stated to be twenty-five feet deep, and great numbers of sheep have perished beneath them,—one farmer having dug out one hundred and fifty in one place—all dead.—Hogg, the highly-gifted Ettrick Shepherd, one of the most splendid specimens of the peasant poet, has given, in his 'Shepherd's Calendar,' some exceedingly interesting details of such events.

The delights of the social hearth on such evenings as these, when the wild winds are howling around our dwellings, dashing the snow, or hail, or spitting rain against our windows, are a favourite theme with poets, essayists, and writers on the seasons. And truly it is an inspiring topic. All our ideas of comfort, of domestic affection, of social and literary enjoyment, are combined in the picture they draw of the winter fire-side. How often have those lines of Cowper been quoted, commencing:

'Now stir the fire and close the shutters fast,
Let fall the curtain, wheel the sofa round,
And while the bubbling and loud hissing urn
Throws up a cloudy column, and the cups
Which cheer, but not inebriate, wait on each,
So let us welcome peaceful evening in.'

Such is the British fire-side! and we love to hear writers speaking of its pleasures in strains of enthusiasm. But we may expand the picture. We may add to the zest of its personal, and almost too selfish enjoyments, touches of generous and philanthropic sentiment, which will signally heighten its pleasures and enlarge its power of improving the heart. How delightful, while sitting in the midst of our family, or friendly group, in actual possession of the pleasures just enumerated, not only to contemplate our own happiness, but to send our thoughts abroad over the whole land. To think what thousands of families in this noble country, are at the same moment thus blessedly collected round the social flame. What hearths are lit up with all the charms of kindred affection, of mature wisdom and parental pride; of youthful gladness, gaiety and beauty! How many rural halls, and city homes are shining, like stars in their own places, in unabated warmth and splendour, though hid beneath the broad vale of wintry darkness,—the lover's evening visit,—song, wine, the wild tale told to the listening circle, or the unfolded stores of polite literature, making each a little paradise!—Then to turn from the bright side of the picture to the dark one. To

The huts where poor men lie,

where the elegancies and amenities of life cast not their glow,

Burst rude winds blow in the drift,
Pen to the chinks lug,

upon shivering groups who have but little defence of fire or clothing from its bitterness. Where no light-laugh rings through the room; no song is heard; no romantic tale, or mirthful conversation circles amongst smiling faces and happy hearts; but the father,—

Ill satisfied keen nature's clamorous call,
Stretched on his straw, himself lays down to sleep,
While through the ragged roof, and chinky wall,
Chill on his slumbers piles the drifty heap.
BURNS.

When the mother sees not her rosy and laughing children snugly consigned to their warm, soft beds, but contemplates with a heart deadened with the miseries of to-day, and the fears of to morrow, a sad little squalid crew around her, who, instead of pleasures and pastimes, know only wants and evils, which dwarf both body and soul, where, perhaps, illness has superadded its aggravations, its pain and languors to a poverty which renders the comforts and indulgencies of a sick room, the most hopeless of all things. These are the speculations to enhance our fireside pleasures, and to make those pleasures fruitful; linking our sympathies to the joys and sorrows of our kind, and arousing us to a course of active benevolence.

To proceed, however, to the varieties of wintry weather, this month more than all others shows us.

THE CONTINUED FROST—A frost that day after day, and week after week, makes a steady abode with us, till the beaten roads become dusty, as in summer. It every day penetrates deeper into the earth, and farther in to our houses; almost verifying the common saying, 'January will freeze the pot upon the fire.' Our windows in the morning are covered with a fine opaque frost-work, resembling the leaves and branches of the forest trees, and the water is frozen in the ewer. The small birds are hopping, with half erected feathers, upon our door-sills, driven to seek relief from creation's tyrants by the still more pressing tyranny of cold and famine. The destruction of birds, and of all the smaller animals in a continued frost, is immense, particularly if it be accompanied by snow. Snow is a general informer, betraying the footsteps of every creature, great and small. The poacher and the gamekeeper are equally on the alert; while it lies freshly upon the ground; the one to track game the other vermin, and thousands of polecats, weasels stoats, rats, otters, badgers, and similar little nightly depredators, are traced to their hiding-places in old buildings, banks, and hollow trees, and marked for certain destruction. The poacher, particularly on moonlight nights makes havoc with game. Partridges, nestled down in a heap on the stubble, are conspicuous objects; and hares, driven for food to gardens and turnip-fields, are destroyed by hundreds. Wood pigeons are killed in great numbers on cabbage and turnip fields by day and by moonlight are shot in the trees where they roost. Larks frequent stubbles in vast flocks, and are destroyed by gun or net. There is an account, illustrated by an engraving in the second volume of Hone's 'Every Day Book,' of a singular mode of killing larks at this season, in some parts of France and England.

As if the feathered race did not suffer enough from famine, and the severity of the weather, every body seems now up in arms against them. The law, with a spirit of humanity honourable to the nation, is opposed to tracking game in a snow, yet this is a time of peculiar enjoyment to the sportsman. Water fowl are driven from their secluded haunts in meres and marshes to open streams; snipes and woodcocks to springs and small runnels; where they become accessible and easily found. In towns and villages, every mechanic and raw lad is seen marching forth with his gun to slay his quota of redwings, field-fares etc., which now become passive from cold and hunger. Let all good people, who value their persons, keep at a distance from suburban hedges; for such a sportsman is sure to pop at every bird which comes before him, be it sparrow, tomtit, or robin-red breast; nothing comes amiss to him, and nothing does he think of but his mark. Many an eye has been lost; many a cow, horse, and sheep, has felt the sharp salutation of his deadly shot; and shall do again, for if the public does not take warning, he will not. In farm yards, trains of corn are laid, and scores of sparrows, finches, etc. are slaughtered at a shot.

Even the school-boy is bent upon their destruction. His trap, made of four bricks & a few pegs is to be seen in every garden, and under every rick, and with a slate, a stick, and a string, drawn through a window or a keyhole, he is standing ready to pounce upon them. Not even night, with its deepest shades, can protect them at this cruel time. They are aroused from their slumbers in the sides of warm stacks by a sling or a net, fixed upon a pole, being slapped before them. Those which roost in hedges, and copses are aroused by beating the trees and bushes, at the same time that they are dazzled with the glare of a torch, and, flying instinctively towards the light, are knocked down and secured. This is called in some counties bird-mopping; and in this manner are destroyed great numbers of pheasants thrushes, blackbirds, besides innumerable small birds. With all these enemies, and these various modes of destruction, it is only surprising that the race is not extirpated.

One of the pleasures of frosty weather will be found in walking. The clear and bracing air invigorates the frame; exercise gives a delightful glow to the blood, and the mind is held in pleasing attention to the phenomena and features of the season. Every sound comes to the ear with the novel and surprising distinctness. The low of cattle; the rattle of far off wheels; the hollow trend of approaching feet; and the merry voices of sliders and skaters, who are pursuing their healthful amusement upon every sheet of unruffled ice. In towns, however, walking is none of the safest. From time immemorial boys have used it as an especial privilege of theirs to make slides upon every causeway, maugre, the curses and menacing canes of old gentlemen, and the certain production of falls, bruises, and broken bones. Sometimes, too rain, freezing as it falls, or a sudden thaw, and as sudden a refreezing, covers the whole ground with a sheet of the most glassy ice. Such a frost occurred in 1811, when great numbers of birds were caught, and among them several bustards, their wings being glazed to their sides, and their feet to the ground.—But of all the phenomena of winter, none equals in beauty

THE HOAR FROST.—A dense haze most commonly sets in over night, which has vanished the next morning, and left a clear atmosphere, and a lofty arch of sky, of the deepest and most diaphanous blue, beaming above a scene of enchanting beauty. Every tree, bush, twig, and blade of grass, from the utmost nakedness, has put on a pure and feathery garniture, which appears the work of enchantment, and has all the air and romantic novelty of a fairyland. Silence and purity are thrown over the earth as a mantle. The hedges are clothed in a snowy foliage, thick as their summer array. The woods are filled with a silent splendour; the dark holes here and there contrasting strongly with the white and sparkling drapery of the boughs above, amongst which the wandering birds ply, scattering the rime around them in snowy showers. There is not a thicket but has assumed a momentary aspect of strange loveliness, and the mind is more affected by it from its suddenness of creation, and the consciousness of its speedy departure:—for hoar frosts and gipsies are said never to remain nine days in a place,—the former, indeed, seldom continues three days.

In this most fierce and inhospitable of all months, besides the beautiful features we have already noted, we are ever and anon presented with momentary smiles and insolated instances of vegetable life, which come, as it were, to keep the heart from withering amidst the despondency of this season of deadness. The Helleborus niger, or Christmas Rose, expands its handsome white chalices, undaunted by the sharpest frosts, and blooms amidst overwhelming wreaths of snow, long before that poetical and popular favourite the Snow-drop, dares to emerge from its shrouding earth.

Mild and even sunny days sometimes break the sudden monotony of January, which the country people look upon less with a pleased than a foreboding eye, denominating them weather breeders.—Whilst they are present, however, whatever consequences they may be chargeable with, they are extremely grateful. Goats will even be seen to issue from their secret dormitories, to dance in the long withheld rays of the sun. I have seen the leaves of the primrose shooting up vigorously beneath the warm hedges at such times; and moles, feeling the ground released from its frosty bondage, begin to burrow and throw up their heaps of fresh and crumbly mould.

G. I. GRAMMER, JR.

RESPECTFULLY notifies his friends and the public, that he has just opened, at the residence of his father, nearly opposite the large brick building formerly occupied as a Boarding House by Mrs. Robinson,

A choice and well selected assortment of

GROCERIES,

which he will be happy to dispose of on reasonable terms, for Cash.

Dec 15.

REMOVAL.

WILLIAM BRYAN,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

HAS recently taken the Shop that he formerly occupied, nearly opposite Messrs Williamson & Swan's Hotel; where he intends keeping a very Superior Assortment of

Cloths Cassimeres, & VESTINGS,

All of which he will sell very low, and make up at the shortest notice and in the BEST MANNER.

Sept. 29. 16

PRINTING

Neatly executed at this Office.

FRESH FALL & WINTER GOODS.

GEORGE M'NEIR,

MERCHANT TAILOR

HAS just received a large and handsome assortment of FALL and WINTER GOODS, all of the latest importations, among which are

Patent Finished Cloths

Of various qualities and colours with

CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS

of the latest style, suitable for the present and approaching seasons.

He requests his friends and the public to call and examine. All of which he will make up at the shortest notice, and in the most FASHIONABLE STYLE, for CASH, or to punctual men only.

Sept. 29, 1831.

STATE OF MARALAND, SC.

Anne-Arundel County, Orphans' Court, December, 15th 1831.

ON application by petition of Somerville Pinkney Adm'r. of James Shaw, late of Anne-Arundel County, deceased, it is ordered that he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in the City of Annapolis.

THOMAS T. SIMMONS,
Reg. Wills, A. A. County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber of Anne-Arundel County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Anne-Arundel county, in Maryland, letters of administration, on the personal estate of James Shaw, late of Anne Arundel County, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 20th day of June next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 15th day of December, 1831.

SOMERVILLE PINKNEY, Adm'r.
Dec 22. 6w

STATE OF MARYLAND, SC:

Anne Arundel County, Orphans' Court, Dec. 13th, 1831.

ON application by petition of Mortimer Dorsey, Administrator of Anne Dorsey, late of Anne-Arundel County, deceased, it is ordered that he give the notice required by law, for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers published in the city of Annapolis.

THOMAS T. SIMMONS,
Reg. Will, A. A. County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber of Anne Arundel County, hath obtained from the orphans' Court of Anne-Arundel County, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Anne Dorsey, late of Anne-Arundel County, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 15th day of June next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from the benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 13th day of December, 1831

MORTIMER DORSEY, Adm'r.
Dec. 15. 6w

STATE OF MARYLAND, SC:

Anne Arundel County, Orphans' Court, Dec. 13th, 1831.

ON application by petition of John A. Grammer, Administrator of Henry E. Mayer, late of Anne Arundel County, deceased, it is ordered that he give the notice required by law for Creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers published in the city of Annapolis.

THOMAS T. SIMMONS,
Reg. Wills, A. A. County.

Notice is Hereby Given.

THAT the Subscriber of Anne Arundel county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Anne-Arundel county, in Maryland, letters of administration, on the Personal Estate of Henry E. Mayer, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 13th day of June next, they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 13th day of December 1831.

JOHN A. GRAMMAR, Adm'r.
Dec. 15. 6w.

J. THOMPSON

Has just received and For Sale at this Office,

THE YOUNG DUKE, 2 vols.
THE PERSIAN ADVENTURER, 2 vols.
HAVERHILL, 2 vols.
MACKINTOSH'S CABINET, 2 vols.
MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS, 2 vols.
MASSINGER'S PLAYS, 3 vols.
TEACHER'S GUIDE.
ANNUAL RETROSPECT.
MACKENKIE'S 5,000 RECEIPTS.
THE CHRISTIAN ALTAR, or Offices of Devotion, for the use of Persons receiving the Lord's Supper; together with a treatise relating to that Sacrament, and Directions for the Communicant's daily walk with God. By the Rev. Dr. Waite.

J. T. Has on hand and intends keeping a Supply of

WRITING PAPER,

Felio Post, Quarto Post, Fools Cap, Visiting Cards, and Ink Powder.

DIVIDEND.

THE President and Directors of the South River Bridge Company, have declared a Dividend of twenty five cents per share, for the last six months, on the Capital Stock of said Company. The same will be paid on, or after Monday, the 2d day of January next, to Stockholders in person, or to their order.

By order of the President and Directors.

THOMAS FRANKLIN, Treas'r.
Dec 15.

Notice is Hereby Given,

THAT the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans Court of Saint Mary's county in Maryland, letters testamentary, on the personal estate of Teresa Stump, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 15th day of December next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under our hands this 1st day of December, 1831.

CLEMENT Y. STONE. } Ex'rs.
MATHEW A. STONE. }
Dec. 29. 4w.

Anne-Arundel County, To wit:

I HEREBY certify, that Rezin Hammond of said county, brought before me as a stray trespassing on his enclosures a

WHITE GELDING, about eight or nine years old, fifteen hands high, shod all round, frots and gallows, cropped tail and flowing mane. Given under my hand, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said County, this 21st day of December, 1831.

S. GAMBRILL.

The owner of the above described Gelding is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away.

REZIN HAMMOND.
Dec. 22.

Anne-Arundel County, Sc.

ON application to me the subscriber, in the recess of the court, as Chief Judge of the third Judicial District of the State of Maryland, by petition in writing of John Gallaugher, now in actual confinement for debt, praying the benefit of the Act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, and the several supplements thereto; a schedule of his property and a list of his creditors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his petition; and the said John Gallaugher having satisfied me by competent testimony that he has resided the two last years in the State of Maryland, and having given sufficient security for his personal appearance in Anne-Arundel county court, to answer such allegations and interrogatories as may be made against him, and I have appointed Joshua Lilly trustee, for the benefit of the creditors of the said John Gallaugher, and the said John Gallaugher, having executed a deed to his said trustee, I do, therefore, order and adjudge that the said John Gallaugher be discharged from his confinement, aforesaid, and that by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in one of the public newspapers printed and published in Anne-Arundel county, once a week for three months successively, before the third Monday of April next, he give notice to his creditors to appear before said county court, at the city of Annapolis, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of the third Monday of April next, to shew cause, if any they have, why the said John Gallaugher should not have the benefit of the aforesaid act and the several supplements thereto, and the said John Gallaugher then and there taking the oath prescribed by law. Given under my hand this seventh day of September 1831.

THOMAS B. DORSEY.
Nov. 10. 3m

FOR ANNAPOLIS, CASTLE HAVEN AND EASTON.

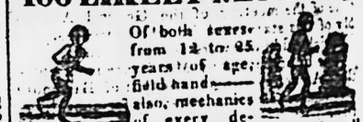
THE Steam Boat Maryland, leaves Baltimore every Tuesday and Friday Mornings at seven o'clock, for Annapolis, leaves Annapolis for Castle Haven and Easton, at 11 o'clock. Returning leaves Annapolis for Baltimore, at one o'clock.

LEMUEL G. TAYLOR, Capt.

CASH FOR NEGROES

WE WISH TO PURCHASE

100 LIKELY NEGROES,



Of both sexes from 12 to 25 years of age, field hands—also, mechanics of every description. Persons wishing to sell, will do well to give us a call, as we are determined to give HIGHER PRICES for SLAVES, than any purchaser who is now or may be hereafter in the market. Any communication in writing will be promptly attended to. We can at all times be found at Williamson's Hotel, Annapolis.

LEGG & WILLIAMS.
December 15, 1831.

JUST RECEIVED.

From the N. Y. Protestant Episcopal Press.

WHATELY on St. Paul Price 75 cts
SIMEON on the Liturgy, 25
THE PLAN OF SALVATION.

JOHN THOMPSON.
Dec. 1.

JUST RECEIVED

From the N. Y. Protestant Episcopal Press,

THE HOLY BIBLE,

Price, $1, $1 25, $1 75, $2 75 and $4

THE CHURCHMAN'S ALMANAC,

For 1832—Price 6¼ Cents.

For Sale at this Office, by

J. THOMPSON.

RAGS! RAGS! RAGS!

CASH will be given for clean Linen and Cotton Rags, at this Office,

Dec 1.

The

VOL. LXXXVII.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

JONAS GREEN.

Church-Street, Annapolis.

PRICE—THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

LADIES SHOES FOR SALE.

The subscriber begs leave to inform the Ladies of Annapolis, and its vicinity, that he has just received an assortment of ladies best quality of Lasting, Kid, Morocco, and Satin Slippers, from a celebrated and faithful workman, Mr. Vachel White, South Gay st. Baltimore.

The Ladies are respectfully invited to call and examine this beautiful selection, in Church St. opposite the Farmers Bank of Maryland.

GEORGE WATTS.
Jan. 10, 1832 3w.

A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office, at Annapolis, 31st December, 1831.

Adam T. Allein
Stephen Beard
Ralph Bessel
Capt. Thos. M. Brookes
Bruce Brewer
Samuel Claggett
Richard S. Coxe
John S. Camden
Elijah Clark
Thos. H. Carroll—2
Thos. B. Cresap—2
Capt. John Duncan
Catharine Duvall
Sidney Dickey
George Ellis
Thos. Fisher
Margaretta G. Foreman
Elizabeth Gassaway
Louisa Gassaway
Mrs. Julia Godey—2
Francis Hughes
Capt. Jno. Hooper
Sally Hill
J. W. Hammond
Saml. Harrison (of Jno.)
Edward Hamilton
Wm. J. Jones
Zachariah Johnson
Commodore Jones
Robt. Langston
Richard Linthicum
Gilbert Murdoch—4
Wm. Murdoch—3
Wm. M'Neir
Robert Moore
Wm. Modix
Jos. Mundle
Caroline Nichols
Capt. Wm. Gothen
Wm. O'Hara—2
John Patterson
Jno. C. Quesenberry, & co.
Wm. Ross—2
Mrs. Le Grand
Nicholas Reeves
Genl. Stewart
Samuel Stump
Thomas Sands, of Jno.
John E. Bellman—3
John Smith, jr.—3
Joseph N. Stockett—2
James Tyler
Wm. H. Taylor
Gregnbery Tuesekla
George Vickers
Gideon White—3
Rev. James Ward
Sarah A. Waters
Esqah Welch
D. Wyatt
L. B. Wright
A
Michael Ash
B
Abraham Barnes
John Barnum
Samuel Baum
Dixon Brown
C
D. Claude, jr.
John Cooper
Capt. Thos. Carnwell
Benj. S. Clarke
Daniel Caulk
John Campbell—2
D
Henry Danton
Mortimer Dorsey
Clement Dorsey—3
E
Editor of Carrolltonian
F
Aug. T. Francis
Capt. Jos. Harland
G
Brice Gassaway
Horatio Gamorill
H
Mary Hurst
H. M. Henson
Frederk. C. Hyde
Richard Hall
Christopher Hohne
J
Thos. Johnson
Loftus Jones
J. Jones.
L
Joseph N. Lewis
P. G. Lechleitner
M
Wm. B. Martin—2
Michael M'Cormick
J. Meredith
Henry Miller
James Moss
Jos. Mayo
N
O
Nancy Osborn
P
John H. Pennington
Q
R
Charles Reade
S. G. Ridgely
S
Elizabeth Sprigg
Nicholas Stonestreet—2
Alfred Sellman
Samuel Stevens
Jacob Shieler
T
Riley Thomas
Washington Tuck
Richard Thomas
V
W.
John W. Weems
Lucretia Ward
Steven Watkins
Wm. Wilson
Isaac S. White
L. Watkins

J. GREEN, P. M.

☞ Persons applying for any of the above Letters will please mention they are advertised.

Jan. 5.

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