That the vibberber hate obtained from the Orphans cour of Anne Arandel cies. It is far and Letters at Attendant on the Personal Estate of Joseph Mariantate of Bard southy decessed. All persons having claims against the ward decessed, me therefore warned to exhibit the same, with the courters warned to exhibit the same, with the courters thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the later of th January 1633 Bexte they may other was being by Excluded from all benefit of the sild white Other under my band this libb they of Other ber 1882.

BEURGE MORTON, Admir.

BANK OF MARYDAND, Ballimore, Dec. 24th 1881.5 By a resolution of the Board of Directors of this Institution, the following scale and rates have been adopted for the government of the officers thereof in receiping desposits of money subject to interest, viz.

For desposites payable in placty days after demand, certificates shall be issued bearing a resolution of the Board of Directors of

interest at the rate per annum

Por deposites payable thirty days 5 per cent. 4 per cent.

For deposites payable thirty days after demand, certificates shall be issued bearing interest at the rate per amum of Off current accounts, or deposites subject to be checked for at the pleasure of the depositor, interest shall be sllowed at the rate of

interest shall be allowed at the rate of "Spercent.

By order R. WILSON, Cashier.
May 17 6m.

STATE F MARYLAND, SC.

Anne. Arundel County Orphan's Count,
September 25th, 1832.

On application by petition of Eli Lusby,
Executor of the last Will and Testacent
of Robert Lordey, late of Anne Arundel county. of Robert Lusby, 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 Annapolis.

SAMUEL BROWN, Jan.

Reg. Wills, A. A. County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT the subscriber of Anne-Arendel County, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Anne-Arundel county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the personal estate of Robert Lusby, 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 25th day of December next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 25th day of Septem-

ber, 1852. Sept. 27.

INCHANCERY, Busrod AV. Marriott,

ELI LUSBY, Ex'r.

Joseph Chaney and others. THE object of the bill filed in this case is to obtain a declee for a sale of the lands therein mentioned. The bill states, that the complainant administered on the estate of a complainant administered on the estate of a certain Jesse Chancy, lleceased, that the personal property has been disposed of, and being insufficient to pay the debts of said Chaney, a sale of the real property for that purpose is prayed for by said bill. It is further stated, that Thomas Hardesty, and Nancy his wife, and Abraham Saise, and Sarah his wife, heirs of said Jesse Chaney, reside out of the state of Maryland, and in the state of Ohio, It is thereupon ordered, that he complainant, by causing a copy of this ordinate to be inserted once a week for three successive weeks in some news paper, before the 2th dayouf November next, give notice to the said absett defendants to be and appear in this court, in person, or next, give notice to the said absent defendants to be and appear in this court. In person, or by Solicitor, on or before the 10th day of March next, to shew cause, if any they have, why a decree shall not be made as grayed.

True copy.—Test.
RAMSAY WATERS,
Reg. Cur. Can.

Cash For Megroes. I WISH TO PURCHASE 100 LIKELY NEGROES,



purchaser who is now or may be bureafter in this market. Any communication in writing will be promptly attended too. I was at all times be found at Williamson's Hetel, Annapolis.
RICHARD WILLIAMS.

NOTICE

THE subscriber, taying obtained from the Orphans Gourt of Anne-trundel Cosuly, Letters of Administrations fully the Will amazed, on the Personal Kente of Thomas T. Simmona, late of saids contry, sietrased, requests all persons having claims spained the deceased, to present albeit properly sethenties ted, and those judents, in any way, in make immediate payment, atther to the sets of the payment of the contribution of the contribution

VOL. LXXXVII.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1632.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JONAS GREEN.

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

MISCELLANY.

From the Stirling Journal. THE LIGHT OF GLEN FRUIN.

The sun on the billow In glory reposes, the cloud of the light light less drop extreming the light of Glen Fruin.

The rain of the acting the rain of the rai That girdles you ruin—
I) meet my young Flora
The light of Glen Fruin.

The light of Glen Fruin.

Thou maid of the mountain

I love tuee—how well

My love-burning eye
And my pale cheek can tell;

I must love thee for ver,

Though 'gwere my undoing,
The pride of the hamlet,

Thou light of Glen Fruin.

By the soft beaming ray
That gleams from those eyes,
By that love blushing cheek, By those murmuring sighs,
By the bright tear of rapture
Those eye-lashes dewing,
Thou art mine—thou art mine-Dearest maid of Glen Fruin.

> From the Christian Register. IDOLS.

What is an idol? Every breast Has idols of its ewn!
Sometimes of gold and silver bright,
Sometimes of wood and stone.

And there are idols sins I mean— Which young and old adore; U God of merey, in thy love Destroy them ever more. If there be aught the world contains, Which Hove more than Thee That sinful love within my heart Idolatry must be.

Then take that sinful love away, And place thy love within; And break down every image there That bears the shape of sin.

O give me with a contrite mind,
To bend before thy throne;
And offer humble prayer and praise
Through Jesus Christ alone. Deeply inscribed upon my heart Let thy commandments be; hat there may live within my breast,
No other God but Thee.

BRILLIANT NAVAL EXPLOIT. During the present contest between Don Miguel and his brother for the throne of Paitugal, much has been said of the Don John VI. the flag ship of the former. The following amusing account of her history, and how she crossed the Atlantic, is copied from a late number of the London Globe. If true, it will account for the recent do-nothing perfor-

mance of the same vessel.—N. Y. Jour. Com.
The Portuguese ships of war have alwaybeen, for the elegance of their construction,
the admiration of our naval officers. In 1818,
the Don John VI. was launched; she is a very handsome ship, rated at 120 guns, but capable of carrying more. pable of carrying more. She was put into Rio de Janeiro; but such an order was much more easy to give than to execute. To get under sail a vessel of that tonnage, an adequate crew was necessary; and the Portuguese navy had been so much neglected and so serably paid, or rather not paid at all, that no seamen would voluntarily serve in it. Press-gange were accordingly set on foot in all parts of the city; and, upon the same principle that in France at certain seasons of the year all dogs are killed who are found unmuz-zled, so all young men, seamen or landsmen,

renty, leaped into the water and swam on shore. The same night, in spite of the sanshore. The same night, in spite of the santries, the remainder of the crew; almost to a
man, followed their examples, so that it was
found necessary to get her moored again off
Paco d'Arcos, where she remained notil 1820.
A new set of volunteers having with much
difficulty been collected together, in the mamer humble condition. The vanager brother A new set of volunteers having with much difficulty been collected together, in the ma-

rine arsenal, were sent on board closely goard-ed, and on the same day (wedderful to relate) the Joso Serto got fairly past St. Julian's and over the bar; not, however, without strongsymptoms of a mutinous disposition amongst some of the volunteers, and weeping and wailing amongst the other. A ship of 120 guns, thus micably manned, besides being overcrowdplicably manned, besides being overcrowd-with passengers, having no less than 1200 passengers for Rio on board, was, as might be expected so prodigious a time-on her passage, that is had long been given up as lost; and much credit is indeed due to the officers who were on board of her, the be ever reached her destination. If ever yet deserved reward for a marine exploit, they certainly had fairlaim to one. Many of the passengers. air daim to one. Many of the passengers of the mentioned, relying upon the commandg officer, it embarked with a morsel of opisions; others, pleading ignorance of the dre of the passage, had provided themhe greatest number of them, having limited nears, had only for object the getting on board, trusting that amongst Christians they should not be suffered to starve. The cunse-

quence was, that provisions very soon became short, as did likewise the water: so that the whole of this multitude were soon put on half stions of both. Add to this the manner in hich they were of necessity obliged to be rewed away at night-inen, women and chil-ren, all huddled together in a tropical clirite, and without its being possible on their count to scrub the decks. With all this ccumulation of misery, in so circumscribed

space, and under a vertical sun, it is surrising that a plague was not the consequence lad they however, remained a month longer t sea, they would infallibly have fallen vic ons to the vermin with which they were all. thout distinction, covered. The inhabients of Rio declared that they had never witessed the arrival of such a ship load of

min and beggars."--020-From the New York Courier. SUPPOSED MURDER.

We give the following story as it was related by a gentleman from the country. The appalling discovery, the legal proceedings, and the testimony mentioned in the course of it, we have heard from another source; but feel inclined to believe that their connexion with past occurrences, and the occurrences themselves, have received a strong colouring from the imaginations of our informant and the witnesses who were examined:-

[Globe.

About thirty years ago a small village was built up in one of the newly settled counties in the interior of this State by some enterprising individuals, among whom was a Scotch merchant by the name of W———— He was an unmarried man, about 50 years of age, of some education, frank and social in his dis-position, but somewhat addicted to the bottle. After trading a few years with considerable success, he became unexpectedly the inheri tor of a large estate in Scotland; and the letter which announced his good fortune contained also a large sum of money. He immediately commenced arrangements for returning home; sold out his establishment to a village, whom we shall designate by the name of A \_\_\_\_\_, took a farewell carouse with his old customers and cronies; with whom he was literally "fou, for days thegither," and departed for his native land. A year or more had elapsed when some of the villagers got word—how it is not recollected—that W. Scotland; and a story obtained and was be-lieved, that his good fortune had made him mad, and that he had drunk himself to death on his way home.

About the same period a pedlar (having, as was believed, a considerable sum of money with him) who had put up at the village for a

mer humble condition. The younger brother has managed to lead a bustling life eyer since, wandering about the country and gaining a precarious subsistence as a black leg and a horse lockey. The 'Squire,' it was observed did not bear his misfortunes with the utmost magnanimity. He became a moody and unhappy man--restless, unsocial and absentfed when spher, and addicted, in maudlin moments, to moralizing on the vicis-situdes of life, and the vices of the times.— These habits gradually increased upon him, and at length took an aspect, which, for some years past, has caused his neighbours to look upon him as partially deranged.

He became subject, at intervals of different lengths to paroxysms of interse mental dis-tress, during which he frequently declared himself the most wretched being in existence, but from a cause which no one could ever know. It is said that at such seasons he has been known to rise from his bed at night, fling himself upon his knees, and pray for hours in an agony bordering on despair; and perhaps the next day fly to the bottle for re-lief, and, under its influence, run to the opposite extreme of horrid blasphemy. Two other peculiarities of his character have also been the subject of remark:-the one a passion for tales of murder, the most horrid tails of which he would dwell upon with intense interest; -and the other, an inordinate affection for the small inconvenient house which he occupied. This house-the oldest, perhaps, in the village—he had built himself, for his own residence.

After the ownership had passed from him, he still contrived to retain possession, and never would consent to the slightest repairs or alterations being made. His notions wer looked upon as the whims of a half crazed nothing to gratify, and he was suffered to have his will. When compelled to leave the house at last, he did so with lamentations which distressed the sympathies of the neigh-bourhood; and when told a few weeks ago that it was to be torn down he said it was then time for him to be torn down also, and actually removed to an obscure nook in one of the western counties, professedly from inloved domici!.

About a fortnight ago, the house was torn down, and a discovery made which has pro-duced no little excitement in that region, and in the imagination of many, affords a clue both to the prosperity of A-at the period above spoken of, and to his subsequent eccen--at the period The house had no cellar; and the floor was laid on large sleepers which rested on the ground. Between two of these a quanti-ty of earth had been filled in, which, in consequence of the settlingof the house had caused a rising in the floor directly above it. On removing this a perfect human skeleton was found, laying on one side, with the hip and knee joints slightly bent. A corroner's Ju-ry was immediately called, and after examining several witnesses, adjourned for the pur-pose of sending for A—, who was hunted out, arrested, and brought to the place just as our informant was about to leave it. He arrived in a state of bolsterous hilarity, and seemed disposed to treat the matter as an excellent joke. As to the bones, he said he placed them there himself; and that they were those of the Indian, which had been dug up hard by, at the time he was building the house A person to whom he appealed recollected some Indian bones having been dug ap about the time, but they were only the largest bones of the frame, and even then much decayed; while the skeleton found under the floor was each bone being not only well preentireserved, but placed in its proper position; cir-cumstances hardly to be expected from A-'s limited knowledge of anatomy.

with him) who had pat op at the village for a service some content of the content But setting this aside, enough came to light before the jury, to show beyond a doubt that

From the Saturday Evening Past.

-WESTWARD 110!—From the pen of the inimitable Paulding, we have another American novel, under the title of Westward Ho! which appears to be well calculated to adthor. It is a national nevel, combining according to the intention of the author, an important moral, with the interest of a series of incidents, and sketches of scenery, character, manuers and, modes of thought and ex pression, such as he knows or imagines to exist, or have existed in particular portions of the U. S. The N. Y. Evening Post thinks it will stand at the head of Mr. Paulding's productions. It contains a great variety of scenery and character, and the mere story possesses more interest than that of the Datchman's Fireside. The idea upon which it is founded-the love of an ingenuous, unsophisticated, but intelligent and well educated young lady, for a gifted youth, whose mind labours under the weight of a dark presentiment that he shall lose his reason-who actually, after a time, does become a lunatic-and who is at length restored to health and sanity, by the devoted attentions of constant, delicate, and unwavering affection—this idea is highly novel in itself, and susceptible. as the author has abundantly shown, of being so wrought up as to produce thrilling effect upon the read-

er. The character of Mrs. Dangerfield, the mother of the heroine, is exceedingly well managed. The two Pompeys, both Pompey the Great and Poinpey the Little, are quite diverting. Mr Littlejohn is well drawn, and well sustained, and Mr. Bushfield is made to utter Kentuckyisms with great volubility .-On the whole, we should certainly consider . Westward Ho!' one of the very best of Mr.

Paulding's fictitious histories.

The following extract will remind the reader, if he has witnessed the play of the Lion of the West, of some of Wildures eccentri-

cities. We take it from volume urst.

Whoop!' exclaimed a voice without, which they all recognized as that of Bushfield.
'Come in, come in,' said the colonel.
'Come in! why, ain't I in?' exclaimed he,

as he entered in a great flurry, and seated himself .- What a race I've had. I'll be goy blamed if I haven't bin trying to catch inis squirrel-a fair chase, and no favours asked. There we were at rip and tuck, up one tree and down another. He led me a dance all the way from kingdom come till I got just by the village here; and what do you think? I had to shout the trifling cretur after being so obstinate.

'An excellent shot,' said the colonel; you're

hit him on the eye, I see.'
O no, it isn't, but I was mad; no, no, it's a disgraceful shot-what I call a full huckleberry below a persimmon; for when I want the skin of one of these fellers, I always shoot a leetle before his nose, and then the wind of the ball takes the varmint's breath clean away, and I don't hurt the fur.'

You must have had some practice,' said Rainsford.

'I'll be goy blamed, if you wouldn't think so if you only knew me as well as I know my old rifle.

I should like to go out with you one of these times, if there is good sport in your part

f the world.'
I don't know what you call good sport,

cried Bushfield, who had now got on his hob-by, but I partly conceit if you had been with me one day last fall you'd have thought so. I saw a deer and its fawn across a creek the other side of the mountain, and I wasn't altogether slow in letting fly, I tell you. The ball ranged them both. I had to wade thro' the creek, and I found the ball had entered in a hollow tree, after going right clean thro' the two deer, where there was a hive of ho-ney, and the honey was running away like

tie female relieb for himoser and who could enterisite that of Bushineld, which, noticed, though old and extravagant, had bothing in it partaking of valgarity, took occasion to ques-tion him as to the particulars of the story of his being lost in the cane brake to which he had alluded

Well, I know you want to have a laugh at me; but howsondever, I don't so much mind being laughed at by a woman, and so 1'll tell you the story for all that; and you may laugh any how, as you're not a man. I was dut after a bear that had been about my hut seve-ral nights, and he led me such a dance! I was'nt such a keen hand at finding my way, then, and at last I got into a cane-brake along the river, where the caries stood so thick, I wish I may be shot if you could put the lee-I wish I may be snot if you could put the elec-tile eend of a small needle between them with-out spectacles. Well, I was ripping and tearing away to get out, but only got deeper and deeper into the plaguy place; when all at once I heard the queerest noise I ever came across in all my days, though I've lieard a prefty co siderable variety, and I then thought I knew ail the notes of the varmints, from the growl of the bear to the screech of the panther. But I could make nothing of this, and began to keep a sharp look out, which has kardly worth while, for I could't see to the eend of my evelashes, the canes were so transcendently close together. Well, I cut and slashed a-bout, and every now and then heard the queer noise; at last it was so close to me, that I pricked my ears and cocked my gun, to be ready to take keer of myself in case of risk. Well, as I kept on ripping and tearing about, at last I came smack on the drollest looking thing, perhaps, you ever laid your eyes on.—It sat all in a heap like the feller that found sixpence apenny in a place—with its head down below its shoulders, and its bair all pricked my ears and cocked my gun, to be hanging about like the beard of a buffalo bull. "Whoop!' said I; and the varmint raised its head, when I wish I may be shot if it didn't turn out a real he Ingen.'

The Countess of Blessington, in her Journal of Conversations with Lord Byron, has the following remarks:

·How few men understand the feelings of women;-Sensitive, and easily wounded as we are, obliged to call up pride to support us in trials that always leave fearful marks be-hind, how often are we compelled to assume the semblance of coldness and indifference when the heart inly bleeds; and the decent composure put on with our visiting garments to appear in public, and like them. e few hours, is with them laid aside; and all the dreariness, the heart-consuming cares, that woman alone can know, return to make us feel, that though we may disguise our sufferings from others, and deck our countenance with smiles, we cannot deceive ourselves, and . all. He got up on the highest tree prehaps are but the more miserable from the constraint you ever did see; so I let him have it, just for we submit to. A woman only can understand woman's heart; we cannot, dare not complain—sympathy is denied us, because we must not lay open the wounds that excite it; and even the most legitimate feelings are too sacred in female estimation to be exposed— and while we nurse the grief 'that lies too deep for tears,' and consumes alike health and peace, a man may with impunity express all, nay, more than he feels—court and meet sympathy, while his leisure hours are cheered by occupations and pleasures, the latter too often such as ought to prove how little he stood in need of compassion, except for his vices."

In the United States, the population of which is 13,000,000, there are about 1000 which is 73,000,000, there are about 1000 news-papers published—a greater number than in all Europe, the population of which is 190 millional. There are about 50 daily papers in the United States, and in the state of New-York alone, 173 news-papers exclusive of religious journals.

Amongst the advertisements in a London paper, we read that 'Two sisters WANT Washing,' and that 'A female particularly fond of children wishes for two or three, having none of her own, nor any other employment'

PERSPICUITY.

"That's what I like to see,' says the reader, Exactly so-and that's what we're after show-ing you. It is copied from a watchmaker's

Here are fabricated and renovated, tro-chileata machines, portable and permanent; whose circumgyrations are performed by in-ternal spiral elastics, or external plumbages;

ternal spiral elastics, or external plumbages; invested with aurum and argent integuments."
There—if this don't come plaguey near beating any thing in that line of business, we don't know nothin' at all about it, that's all. It is most confoundedly intelligible.

GOOD LOGIC.

A learned judge, in giving his charge to a jury on a certain occasion, sagely remarked, withings of a doubtful nature are very succession.

Here lies my wife, without bed or blauket,
But dead as a door nail, heaven be thanked.

THE HEIGHT OF DRUNKENNESS.