MISCELLANY.

From Blackwood's Magazine for February

THE CHILD READING THE BIBLE.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

"A dancing shape, an image gay,
To haunt, to startle, to waylay.

A being breathing thoughtful breath,
A traveller between life and death."

I saw him at his sport grewhile,
The bright exulting boy,
Like summer's lightning came the smile
Of his young spirit's joy;
A flash that wheresoe'er it broke
To life undreamt-of beauty woke.

His fair locks waved in sunny play,
By a clear fountain's side,
Where jewel-coloured pebbles lay
Beneath the shallow tide;
And pearly spray at times would meet
The glancing of his fairy feet.

He twined him wreaths of all growing flowers,
Which drank that streamlet's dews
He flung them o'er the wave in showers,
Till, grazing, scarcely knew
Which seemed more fleet, or bright, or wild,
The singing foam and laughing child.

To look on all that joy and bloom,
Made Eremite
Where the dull shadows of the tomb
Seem'd all in vain to be
How could the image of decay
Steal o'er the dawn of such a day?

I saw once more that aspect bright—
The boy's meek look was cloud
Influence o'er the flush of light,
And like a
The solemn cloud of a mature sky—
He looks loop'd round it
And if my heart had been blind, fair,
When in the fountain glade,
A creature of the sky and air,
Alm st on wings he glide,
Oh! how much holier heard now
Be the young human Being's brow!

The bring him to tell to dead,
Fetterlock forth from the tomb,
Unfortunate destiny
This wails the skylark's plume!
I saw him, in that thoughtful hour,
With the first knowledge of his dower,

The soul, the awakening soul I saw,
My watching eye could trace
The shadows of its new-born awe,
Sweeping o'er that fair face;
As o'er a flower night passed the shade
By some dread angel's pinion made!

The soul, the Mother of deep fears,
Of high hopes infinite,
Of glorious dreams, and fiery tears,
Of sleepless inner sight!
Lovely, but solemn, it arose,
Unveiling what no more might close.

The ruled-raved tablets, unfolded,
As very by evil thought—
Oh! who dream'd the book long child,
Or what within one wrought,
While his young heart that hour
And quiver'd to the Eternal Word—
And recently in sport caught
The reverence of his gaze:
A sign with one of blessing night
Unbidden effect days.
Towards the proud heart meekly wise,
By the sweet lessons that mean eyes,
Lowly, but if a single rose
Is the one bright flower,
And in one depths of a separate
My soul is infatuated with power,
Feeling a solemn presence in
Lest power of life! mysterious!
O! I could wield my lot
By the awaking breath
Fear'ning, old truth, in
Lavish with that pure
A rank, all mists of love and light,
Childlike, and, therefore, fulfill
"Written, not more than this
upon the red leaved tablets of my heart."

HAYWOOD.

From the New York Observer.

PRAYER OF THE EMPEROR OF CHINA FOR RAIN.

On the 31st of May last, an official paper was published by the Emperor of China, lamenting the want of rain. He had previously directed sacrifices to be made to the gods, and "solemnly knocked his head on the ground," but without effect. His scorching anxiety had continued night and day, and hour after hour, he looked earnestly for rain, but none had fallen. He had turned his thoughts in upon himself, and his government,' but had found nothing amiss. 'His own conduct,' he says rather proudly, 'ought to have induced a sweet harmony between the rain beating clouds above, and the parched earth below, but this had not been the effect;' and therefore, in this official paper, the Emperor directs a mitigation of punishment for convicted persons in the province of Pekin (except in the case of great crimes,) and orders that 'accused persons should be brought to a speedy and fair trial;' that imprisoned witnesses should be at once confronted with the opposite parties, or be set at liberty on bail;' and that 'all small offences be immediately disposed of and the parties liberated.' 'Thus (he adds) we may hope for timely, genial, and fructifying showers. Let the Criminal Board immediately obey these commands. Respect this.'

This last contrivance was as ineffectual as all that had preceded it. The drought was severe and continued still for many weeks. The Emperor, Kings and Princes fasted and prayed once in seven days. Before altars dedicated to the gods of heaven, the gods of earth, of the year, of the land, of the grain, and finally to imperial heaven itself, and also to imperial earth, with all the saints.' His Majesty, moreover, sent a King to Tae Shan, 'the great mountain,' in Shantung province, with Tibetian incense matches, to pray for rain in the Emperor's stead. But all was of no avail, and at last on the 25th of July, the Emperor offered up the following

PRAYER FOR RAIN, *written by his Imperial Majesty Taoukwang, and offered up on the 25th day of the sixth month of the 12th year of his reign,—July 25th, A. D. 1832.*

'Kneeling, a memorial is hereby presented, to cause affairs to be heard.

'Oh, Alas! Imperial Heaven, were not the world afflicted by extraordinary changes I would not dare to present extraordinary services. But this year the drought is most unusual. Summer is past, and no rain has fallen. Not only do agriculture and human beings feel the dire calamity; but also beasts and insects, herbs and trees, almost cease to live.'

'I, the minister of Heaven, am placed over mankind, and am responsible for keeping the world in order, and tranquillizing the people. Although it is now impossible for me to sleep or eat with composure; although I am scorched with grief, and tremble with anxiety; still, after all, no genial and copious showers have been obtained.

'Some days ago, I fasted, and offered rich sacrifices, on the altars of the gods of the land and the grant and had to be thankful for gathering clouds, and slight showers; but not enough to cause gladness.

'Looking up, I consider that Heaven's heart is benevolence and love. The sole cause is the daily deeper atrocity of my sins: but little sincerity and little devotion. Hence I have been unable to move Heaven's heart, and bring down abundant blessings.

'Having respectfully searched the records, I find, that in the 24th year of Keenlung, my Imperial [illegible], the high, honourable and pure emperor reverently performed a great snow sacrifice, and was moved impelled by [illegible] to look up and [illegible] anxiety, [illegible] consider my errors [illegible] that I may obtain pardon. [illegible] Whether in [illegible] services I have discharged [illegible] diligence, and [illegible] effort, which I ought? Whether I have offered reverend words and [illegible] reproachfulness?—Whether [illegible] have been attained in conferring rewards or inflicting punishments? Whether in raising mausoleums and laying out gardens, I have oppressed the people and wasted money? Whether in the appointment of officers I have failed to obtain fit persons, and [illegible] the acts of government have been petty and vexatious to the people? Whether [illegible] have been unjustly indicted or tried? Whether the oppressed have [illegible] redress of wrongs? Whether in [illegible] heretofore sects, the innocent have [illegible] involved? Whether or not the magistrates have insulted the people, and refused [illegible] to their appeals? Whether in the successive military expeditions on the western frontiers, there have not been the horrors of human slaughter, for the sake of Imperial reward? Whether the kindnesses bestowed on the three eastern provinces were properly applied; or the people were left to die in the [illegible]? Whether the efforts to exterminate or pacify the rebellious mountaineers of Hoonan and Canton, were properly conducted; or whether they led to the inhabitants being trampled on as mire or ashes? To all these topics, to which my anxieties have been directed, I ought to lay the plumb line, and sincerely endeavour to correct what is wrong; still recollecting that there may be [illegible] which have not occurred to me in my meditations.

'Prostrate I beg Imperial Heaven, *Hwang Tee*, to pardon my ignorance and stupidity; and grant me self-renovation, for myriads of innocent people are involved by me, a sinner. My sins are so numerous, it is difficult to escape from them. Summer is past, and autumn arrived; to wait longer will really be impossible. Knocking head, I pray Imperial Heaven, to hasten and confer gracious deliverance,—a speedy and divinely beneficial rain; to save the people's lives; and in some degree redeem my iniquities. Oh—Alas! Imperial Heaven, observe these things! Alas! Oh Imperial Heaven, be gracious to them. I am inexpressibly grieved, alarmed, and frightened. Reverently this memorial is presented.'

This is a most singular production. It is one too of great value. It is worth more than scores of quartos and folios of the rain speculations which have been published concerning China. Even allowing that much of the colouring has been given to it (or effect merely) which we are slow to admit) still it exhibits an exalted personage, in a most interesting and affecting point of view. It is withal a very serious document: as it conducts us to the anti-chambers of the 'celestial court,' and there shows us the 'minister of heaven,' scorched with grief, pouring over his atrocious sins, and with trembling anxiety, recounting the error of his public and private life; our sympathy is excited, and we, instinctively, re-echo his lamentation, Woo hoo! Oh, Alas!

It exhibits weakness and darkness peculiar to the human mind, while unblessed by the revealed word and by the Spirit of the only living and true God. It shows, also, very distinctly, if we mistake not, the symptoms of an oppressed and declining empire. We predict nothing. We should rejoice to see 'the great pure dynasty' long stand strong, flourishing in all the glory, peace, tranquillity, and prosperity which it now proudly and falsely arrogates. The welfare of the Chinese empire is the dearest object to our hearts on earth. But our own winds, in accordance we believe with the minds of millions, forbode an approaching change. We cannot deny the evidence of our senses; and we will not, knowingly, conceal the truth. Causes are operating on this nation—would they did not exist—which must produce tremendous effects. The state groans; and already convulsions begin to be felt. And oh, should the bands of government be once broken asunder, and this immense mass of population—an ocean of human beings—be thrown into confusion, the scene would be awful. We gladly turn from the contemplation of such a picture.

The Emperor's anxieties, occasioned by the long continuance of the drought, are now terminated. By a paper in the Gazette, dated at Peking, July 29th, it is stated, that after the Emperor had fasted, and offered the prayer, given above, before the altar dedicated to heaven—at about 8 o'clock on the same evening, thunder, lightning and rain were intermingled; the rain falling in sweet and copious showers. The next day, a report came in from the Shunteefoo* magistrate, that two inches had fallen; and on successive days, near the Imperial domain, a quantity fell equal to four inches. For this manifestation of heavenly compassion, the Emperor, in an order published, expresses his devout devotion and intense gratitude; and the 2d of August is appointed as a day of thanksgiving. Six kings are directed to repair to the altar dedicated (1) to heaven, (2) to earth, (3) to the gods of the land and grain, (4) to the gods of heaven, (5) to the gods of earth, and (6) to the gods of the revolving year.

The precise idea, which his Imperial Majesty attaches to the words 'imperial heaven,' we will not stay here to determine. It is manifest, however, that such a variety of objects of adoration cannot be acceptable to HIM who has declared: *'Thou shalt have no other Gods before me.'* Jehovah is not a man that he should lie;—he will not give his glory to another. The conduct of the Emperor in praying, fasting, and self-examination, ought to reprove the christian. But we shall do exceedingly wrong, if we attempt to excuse [illegible] abominable idolatry, and to throw the mantle of charity over that which God abhors.

It is a very remarkable circumstance, considering [illegible] that none of the [illegible] of Budha were ordered to pray [illegible] as they usually have been heretofore on [illegible] occasions. This single fact shows in some low estimation they are held by the emperor.

CAPTAIN ROSS.

We have already noticed the arrival at this port, of Capt. Back, of the Royal Navy, with his party, on their way to the Arctic Sea, in search of Capt. Ross. The Albion of Saturday contains the following interesting account of the proposed route.—We regret our inability to insert the diagram referred to.

We have inserted above a highly interesting paper drawn up and read by Capt. Back, before the Royal Geographical Society, together with a diagram explanatory of the route and object of the expedition—an enterprise which has for its object not only the pursuit and advancement of science, but, the still more noble one of humanity

From these authorities it will be seen that the party will proceed at once to the great Slave Lake, and instead of penetrating to the Arctic Sea by either of the former routes of the Coppermine or Mackenzie River, Capt B. will pursue a new and more easterly tract. The country beyond the Lake just named is unknown to European travellers, but the Indians describe a large stream called the Thlooee-choh, or great fish river which flows due north, or nearly so, and discharges itself into the sea about the 100th meridian. By this river it is Capt. B's intention to proceed, and from its mouth will sail in search of the lost navigator. From the mouth of this river to Prince Regent's Inlet, Capt. B. computes the distance at 360 miles, but he will first shape his course to Point Turnagain, the seat of his former exertions, when with Sir John Franklin, (unless he should find a point of land descried by the Indians running a long distance to the north, in which case he will proceed at once to Regent's Inlet,) Having reached Point Turnagain, he will diligently search for any traces that may exist of Capt Ross having been there, and should none be found, he will then launch his adventurous barks into the bosom of the Arctic Sea, and stand across to Regent's Inlet, to the spot where the Fury was lost in Capt. Parry's last expedition. It is not generally recollected, we believe, that Capt. P. directed all the provisions and stores saved from the Fury to be landed and carefully covered up with sails and tarpaulins, in the event of another voyage being made. This fact, however, was well known to Capt. Ross, and it was his intention to proceed to this spot, and there re-supply himself with those great necessaries for the prosecution of his voyage. To this point, then, it is obvious Capt R. would exert every effort to arrive, and it is here that Capt. Back ardently hopes to gain the wished-for tidings of his long lost friend. May Providence in its infinite wisdom crown his labours with success.

Should it appear, and the fact can be easily ascertained, that Captain Ross *has been there*, and *not* at Point Turnagain, the conclusion will be irresistible that he has been carried down by the ice into the bight formed by Melville Peninsula and the northerly edge of the continent. This bight is probably studded with islands shoals, &c, and there perhaps Ross may be found frozen up, or his vessel wrecked—and he with his companions living with the Equimaux. Should such be the fact, and should Capt. Back there find him, the imagination may easily conceive the tumultuous joy of such a meeting. We will not attempt to describe such a scene in such a place, and under such circumstances; nor to depict the gratitude of one, and the happiness of the other as they rush into each others embraces. They are feelings which monarchs might envy, and will be enjoyed in their full luxury, not only by the two gallant and intrepid chiefs, but by every individual who are partners in their fate.—But turning from this exciting and glowing picture, and supposing that Ross has not penetrated the Inlet, and arrived at the wreck of the Fury, Captain Back will, after a feeling of the deepest disappointment, abandon the main design of his voyage, and turn to the objects of science connected therewith. In pursuance of this part of his plan, he will pass down and survey the coast of Melville Peninsula as well as that part of the northern edge of the continent between the Peninsula and the mouth of the great Fish river, which he descended, and thus make out the whole coast from Regent's Inlet to Point Turnagain, which, together with the discoveries of Sir John Franklin, will make known the entire shore from the 90th to 150th degree of longitude. This will be something gained for science at any rate. Another object of Capt. Back will be to discover the magnetic pole, which is known to exist on the west coast of Melville Peninsula, as laid down in our diagram. Having completed those observations, Capt. Back will retrace his steps, and we hope revisit us in New York, about three years hence.

Capt. B. is accompained by Mr. King, of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, in the capacity of surgeon and naturalist to the expedition, and also by three of his former companions. At Great Slave Lake he will be joined by a party of Hudson's Bay people, in addition to the voyagers which he will take with him from Canada. It is most gratifying to state, that the Hudson's Bay Company have extended every facility to the enterprise, and have given Capt. Back a commission, investing him with full command through their extensive territories, and unlimited authority over all their servants, the Governor alone excepted.

In the year 1780, Louisville was a collection of huts, huddled closely together in order to diminish the danger of the frequent attack of the Indians. There was, on the opposite bank of the Ohio, where New Albany now stands, a small connection of houses defended by a long fort.

An understanding existed between the settlers, on both sides the river, that they should, by the firing of a swivel, give notice of the approach of the red men, and on hearing such signal they mutually bound themselves to hurry to each other's assistance.

It was a dark and stormy night in the fall of the year, when the good citizens of Louisville were roused from pleasant dreams and refreshing slumber by the sharp report of the swivel of the New Albany settlement. Every person was instantly in motion. The river had been rising rapidly for several days; huge trees were continually drifting down, with a velocity which almost rivalled the sweeping rapidity of the Mississippi.

It was with great difficulty that the little flotilla of flat boats from Louisville stemmed the rapid current of the river, and effected a landing on the Northern bank of the river.

The hardy warriors were much astonished at the death like stillness which reigned throughout the fort;' they feared much that all was over, and that nothing would be left for them except vengeance for the slaughter of their allies.

They cautiously crept forward in Indian files; suddenly a low whistle of the leader caused them to halt. A man was dimly discovered approaching through the gloom. He walked carelessly— he was a white man.

'Where are the Indians ?' asked fifty men in hoarse whispers.

'Not here about, as I know on,' was the reply.

'What the d—l did you fire the swivel for then,' said the leader of the Louisville forces.

'Well now, that's audacious queer! Why we fired for joy, because a child had been born unto us, as the scriptures says. It 's enough to fire about, I reckon, se'en that it's the first white one as ever was born on this side of the Ohio.—And so you thought it was the Injun—ha! ha! Why its a matter of life instead of death.'

Half laughing, half grumbling, the good citizens of Louisville re-crossed the river and returned to their beds.

The first white child born on the northern side of the Ohio was a female.

We were furnished with the substance of this anecdote by an old pioneer, who has killed many deer on the very spot where the guests of the Union Hall now sit down to dinner.—*Louisville paper.*

FACTORY LABOUR.

In looking over some of our English papers, our attention was forcibly arrested by the notices taken by several of the papers in relation to a bill now before the House of Commons, entitled 'Factories labour regulation bill.' The evidence given before the committee of the house exhibits a picture of misery and suffering which would excite the pity and indignation of the most callous. Yes! in the midst of the free population of England, there is a class of people of whom a whig paper, the Morning Chronicle, confesses that the life of a West India negro is happiness itself compared with it. The miserable inmates of their spinning mills are the victims of a systematic tyranny, from their tenderest years throughout their brief but miserable existence. We will give our readers an abstract of the regulations of the factories as brought to light in the evidence. Children are taken at the early age of six years. Alexander Dean, an overlooker at Dundee, testified that at Dunsmuir mill, the working hours were not less than seventeen, exclusive of meals, and the children were kept constantly standing. They were locked up when at work, and they were locked up at night. For them, the pure sun of heaven shone in vain—neither did its refreshing breezes ever cool their fevered frames. We ask, can any kind of slavery be more than such as this? To enforce work, any delinquent was freely chastised. At the next two mills in which he worked, the hours were fourteen, exclusive of meals; in others it varied from 14 to 17. The effects of such confinement, and the promiscuous intercourse of the two sexes until the boys are upwards of 16, the girls 14, cannot be otherwise than most deplorable, both as regards their physical and moral development. Their minds and bodies are vitiated, and we see deformity, disease and vice in a most loathsome combination. Most of the accidents which occur in factories, are attributed to the drowsiness produced in the children by late hours and hard work, which renders them incapable of paying strict attention to the machinery. We will add nothing more, but merely subjoin an extract from the testimony. The first question relates to his hours of labour at Dundrum mill.

'At what time of the morning did you have to attend your labour there?—I have been called up by the master who stood at the door cursing and swearing, at three o'clock in the morning.

'How late in the night were you kept at that work?—We were never kept less than till ten and eleven o'clock at night.

'Were the hands principally young girls at that mill?—Yes, there was a great number of them below twelve.

'Were they very poor?—Yes, very poor, the poorest of the poor.

'Where did they come from?—Some from the poor houses in Edinburgh.

'Were they sent young?—Yes; they came at 6 and 7 years old.

'And they were sent for a stated length of time?—Yes.

'For a number of years?—Yes I know some that were engaged for three and four years.

'Were those children worked as long as you have been stating?—Yes.

'No exceptions in favour of the young children and the girls?—Not in the least.

'Was that excessive working accompanied by excessive beating?—Yes, very frequently they were beaten: children were not able to stand the work., and, if they had made the least fault, they were beaten excessively.

Did you ever hear of any one attempting to escape from that mill?—Yes; there were two girls that made their escape from there through the roof of the house, and left behind all their clothes behind them.

BIBLE CONVENTION FOR THE STATE OF MARYLAND.

The following is a copy of a Circular lately being addressed to the Reverend Clergy and Bible Societies of our State:

BALTIMORE, March 2d, 1833.

Reverend and Dear Sir:

The *Young Men's Bible Society* of this city, in connexion with other Societies, has recently commenced a second time to supply the destitute families in our state with the Bible.

In the general supply of the state a few years since, there was often found a great want of *system* in our operations; in consequence of which the work was not as thoroughly accomplished in all cases as could have been desired. Having learned something from the past, we are of opinion, that with a little timely attention and exertion, the errors of former inexperience may not only be avoided in the present undertaking, but a system devised which will insure a regular and permanent supply of the Sacred Scriptures hereafter to every destitute home in our state.

In view of this contemplated re-supply, it has been thought by some of the friends of the cause here, that it would be extremely advantageous to establish such uniform plan of operations throughout the state as will secure the harmonious and efficient co-operation of ALL. For this purpose it has been suggested that A BIBLE CONVENTION FOR THE STATE OF MARYLAND *be held in the city of Baltimore on the first day of May next,* to which every Christian congregation and Bible Society in the state, and that part of the District of Columbia lying north of the Potomac, shall be invited to send one or more lay delegates, without regard to ages as this neither expected nor desired that the work should devolve exclusively upon the young *men* of Maryland. The Society we represent is but the *organ* of this call upon our brethren throughout the state, and we hope it will be heartily responded to by those of every age and condition in life. When infidelity thus boldly to show its hideous front, and stalk abroad among us in open day; or its more deceptive, but not less dangerous shape, attempts to subvert those precious articles of our holy faith which are alike the refuge of the sinner and the consolation of the saint; surely it behoves the Christians of America to take the alarm in time, and make and *keep* their land a land of Bibles.

Many important suggestions are expected to claim the serious attention of the Convention, and its proceedings cannot fail, we think, to be regarded with no ordinary interest. It will prove a salutary example to the sister states of our confederacy, and, by the Divine blessing must give a powerful impulse to the Bible cause throughout the Union. It is believed that it will be numerously and ably attended, affording gratifying evidence to our brethren abroad how much the Christians of Maryland love the truth and simplicity of the Bible, and how deep is the anxiety they feel that others may possess the heavenly treasure. We feel assured that no Bible Society or congregation of Christians within its boundaries can consent to remain unrepresented in a body assembled for the avowed and only object of consulting upon the great interests of man's salvation in the wide dissemination of the Sacred Scriptures. Let us then meet in the name of our common Lord and Saviour, and amidst the cordial interchange of friendly greetings, present to our country and the world a spectacle so sublime, so sublime and so instructive, as that of an assembly of Christians, of every sect and denomination,—sacrificing for a season their differences of opinion at the foot of the Cross,—the common edition of the BIBLE, *without note or comment*, their holy bond of union.

It is respectfully requested that this letter be submitted to the congregation under your pastoral charge, who are hereby invited to select one or more lay delegates to the proposed convention as early as convenient. You will oblige us by immediately communicating the result to our Corresponding Secretary.

In behalf of the 'Young Men's Bible Society of Baltimore,' we have the honour to be very respectfully, your obedient servants,

WM. P. ELEMAKER, President.
WM. GWYNN JONES, Corresponding Sec.

The

VOL. LXXXVIII.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
JONAS GREEN,
Church-Street, Annapolis.
PRICE—THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

FARMERS BANK OF MARYLAND,
Annapolis, March 20th, 1833.

THE President and Directors of the Farmers Bank of Maryland, have declared a dividend of THREE PER CENT. on the stock of the said Bank for six months ending the 31st instant, and payable on or after the first Monday of April next, to stockholders on the western shore at the Bank at Annapolis, and to stockholders on the eastern shore at the Branch Bank at Easton, upon personal application, or the exhibition of powers of attorney, or by correct simple order.

By order,
SAM. MAYNARD, Cash.

March 21. 3w

The Maryland Republican, Annapolis, and the Gazette and American, Baltimore, will publish the above 3w.

THE MARYLAND HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY,

FOR the improvement and encouragement of Gardening and the promotion of Horticultural Science in the state of Maryland, with a view to the accomplishment of those important objects, have determined on having an

EXHIBITION OF PLANTS, &c.

Under the manner of other Horticultural Societies. They therefore give notice, that they will cause to be held an exhibition of Plants, Flowers, Fruits, Culinary, Vegetables, &c. &c. in the city of Baltimore, on the eleventh and twelfth days of the month of June, 1833.—Further, as an encouragement, they have resolved to offer three premiums, to be awarded to the three most deserving objects exhibited.

The first premium will be a piece of silver plate, of the value of $12.

The second a piece of silver plate, value $8

The third a silver medal, value $5.

The premiums to be handsomely engraved with the arms of the Society, &c. &c.

For further information on the subject, address, (post paid,)

F. H. DICKEHUT,
Chairman Committee of Arrangement, Balt.

☞ Editors of papers throughout the state are requested to give the above a few insertions.

Jan. 17.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE subscriber, in justice to himself and business, feels called upon to appear before the public and state that he has been misrepresented in the prices given by him for the raw material in the line of his business, namely, Hides and Skins. It has been told that I give but 4 cents for Hides, while the speculators say, I will give you 4½ cents—and in some cases the speculator has doubled his money on the country-man for his hide. I have not since I have been in the business, given less than 5 cents per pound, for good green Hides, will at all times give a fair Baltimore price, now offer the public in cash, the following prices:

GREEN HIDES, 5 cts.
DRY HIDES, 11 cts. per lb.

Persons having Hides to sell, ought to sell them to the manufacturer of the Hide, who will at all times give more than the speculator. I can at all times be found at my Tan Yard next below the store of the Messrs. Millers, where I will give the highest Baltimore price.

Respectfully,
DAN'L. T. HYDE.

March 21.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel county, letters testamentary on the personal estate of Priscilla Simmons, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate, are requested to present them, legally authenticated, and those indebted are desired to make immediate payment.

ROBERT G. PINDLE, Adm'r. W. A.

April 4. 3w

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscribers hath obtained from the orphans court of St. Mary's county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of George Cissell, 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 subscribers, at or before the 15th day of May next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under our hands this 8th day of March 1833.

MARY CISSELL,
JAMES McHAMMETT. } Adm'rs.

March 14. 4w

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel county, letters testamentary on the personal estate of Stephen Lee, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate, are desired to present them, legally authenticated, and those indebted are requested to make payment.

ROBT. WELCH, of Ben.
STEPHEN L. LEE, } Ex'rs.

March 28. 3w