独立してい

HYMN.

HEAVENLY Father! in whose sight Darksess flashes into light, Gracious, from thy throne on high Cast on me a pitying eye: See my soul in anguish tost, Lost to peace, to virtue lost, Struggling with its weighty chain, 5truggling ever, but in vain; As some wretch, the tempest o'er, Labours to regain the shore. Labours to regain the shore, So, my God, my spirit tries Still my powers are weak to save, Still pursue some stronger ware, And, with a resistless sweep, Whelms me in the foaming deep. Whelms me in the foaming deep-Long the dupe of human pride, Have I on myself relied; Long sustained th' unequal strife That defended more than life; By such weak allies betrayed, Now no more I trust their aid, But to safer refuge flee, Kesting all my hoj es on Thee. God of love! my faults forgive, Bid me hope, and out me live! Let some day nof light control This long darkness of the soul; From the temple of my heart Bid each grovelling thought depar!, And to guard its peace supply. Bid each groveling thought depart, And to guard its peace supply healfast falth and holy joy: Meek repentance, in whose eyes Tears of Frue contrition rise; Gratitude, whose hands are prest Diteous on her feeling breast: These shall in Thy sacred way Guide my feet, long prone to stray, Till, each meaner passion o'er, I may tempt thy frown no more; Nor, of youth and vigor sain, Nor, of youth and vigor vain, Sow in sin, to reap in pain. Swiftly fir the rolling year! Swiftly fly the rolling year! Till that happier morn appear That my noblest hopes shall see Centred, O my God! in Thee! That shall teach my thoughts to rise O'er the world and all its joys: Bend opedient to thy laws Bend ooc-lient to thy laws; Feel the wrote of self-applause; Nobly scorn each meaner care, And in conscious virtue dare All that comes in misery's train, Sickness, poverty, and prin, Heedless of the hour of fate, And prepared for either state.

-050-DUETT. [Br J. O. ROCKWELL.] TIXELETON.

Immortal Dolly Doubleyou,
You charming little bubble, you;
I want to know
If you can show A man that dares to trouble you.

DOLLT. Sweet charming Signior Finkleton,
Your shooming cheek is wrinkled none;
Of men that be

To trouble me,
I do not know a single one. TINKLETON.

Come love shall we be wandering: The flowers sweets are squandering: The fille gales
Adown the vales, Are lingering and pondering.

DOLLT.

Oh, what a charming man you be; How fanciful I vow you be, So very sweet, And kind and brave, how can you be

TIRELLITOR. How blest your praises render me; You must the Witch of Endor be, To strike my heart's

Sincerest part; I swear I love you tenderly, DOLLE.

You know, paps, he scolded me, The day you first beholded me, Because you stood, (You know you would,) And in your arms entolded me. TINKLETON.

I swear by all above, you know,
That I sincerely love you, though.
You call me then
The "best of men,"
And I call you "my dove," you know.

DOLLT.

My name is Dolly—take me nor Your own forever make me had, And let us flee— For daddy, he If he should come, would shake me now.

TIBELETON. But Dolly, oh, my honey, though,
Just fetch a bag of money, though,
For if you dont,
Have you, I wont;
And would'nt that be funny, though?

bin MAN, (entering.) Araunt, you ragged with n, your Or I will be for drill you. Quick leave my sight For naught but flight Will hinder me from killin' you.

A BROKEN HEART.

BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

In washington invince.

I never heard

Of any true affection, but I'was nipt

With care, that like the caterpillar eats,

The leaves of the spring a sweet bud and rose, It is a common thing to laugh at love stories, and to treat the tales of romantic passion as mere fictions of poets, and novelists, that never existed in real life. My observations on human nature have convinced me of the contrary, and have satisfied me that howev-er, the surface of the character may be chilled and frezen by the cares of the world, and the pleasures of society, there is still a warm cur-

I pleasures of society, there is still a warm cur
The coldest heart, that prevents it being ut
The was nothing for me
The was nothing for the take him

The was nothing for me
The was noth

the embellishment of the early life, or a song preached a spirit so riven in by notice, such as the seeks provided in the intervals of the acts. He seeks would have experienced no want of consolation, for the trish are a people of quick and for fame, fortune, for space in the world's generous sensibilities. The most delicate and thought, and dominion over his fellowmen. But a woman's whole life is a history of the But a woman's whole life is a history of the families of wealth and distinction. She was affections. The heart is her world: it is there families of wealth and distinction. She was her ambition strives for empire, it is there sends forth her sympathies an adventure; she her grief, and wean her from the tragical stury of her lover.

Gettion; and if shipwrecked, her case is hopeless—fur it is a hardward of the student of the structure of calculations and adventures to dissipate her grief, and wean her from the tragical stury of the lover.

But it was all in value. There are some her avarice seeks for hidden treasure. She ess-for it is a bankruptcy of the heart.

To a man the disappointment of love may occasion some bitter pangs; it wounds some feelings of tenderness—it blasts some pros-pects of felicity; but he is an active being— he can dissipate his thoughts in the whirt of varied occupation, or plunge into the tide of pleasure; or. if the scene of disappointment be too full of painful associations he can shift his abode at will, and taking as it were the wings of the morning, can fly to the uttermost parts of the earth, and be at rest.

But woman's is comparatively a fixed and meditative life. She is more the companion of her own thoughts and feelings; and if they are turned to ministers of sorrow, where shall she look for consolation! Her lot is to be wooed and won: and if unhappy in her love, her heart is like some fortress that has been and looking so wan and to worker and looking so wan and to worker as if it captured and sacked, and abandoned and left

How many bright eyes grow dim-how many soft cheeks grow pale-how many lovely forms fade away into the tomb, and none can tell the cause that blighted their loveliness. As the dove will clasp its wings to its side, and cover and conceal the arrow that is preying on its vitals, so it is the nature of woman to hide from the world the pangs of wounded affection. The love of a delicate female is always shy and silent. Even when unfortu-nate, she scarcely breathes it to herself, but then otherwise, she buries it in the recess of her boson, and there lets it cower and brood among the rains of her peace. With her, the desire of the heart has failed. The great charm of her existence is at an end. She neglects all the cheerful exercises that gladden he spirits, quicken the pulses, and send the tide of life in healthful currents through the Her rest is broken-the sweet refresh. ment of sleep is poisoned by melancholy dreams - dry sorrow drinks her blood, until her enfeebled frame sinks under the last external assailant. Look for her after a little while, and you will find friends weeping over ier witimely grave, and wondering that one, who but lately glowed with all the radiance of health and beauty, should now be brought You will down to darkness and the worm? e told of some wintry chill, some slight indisposition, that laid her low-but no one knows the mental malady that previously sapped her strength, and made her so easy a prey

She is like some tender tree, the pride and beauty of the grove: graceful in its form, bright in its foliage, but with the worm preying at its core. We find it suddenly withering, when it should be most fresh and luxuriant. We see it drooping its branches to the earth, and shedding leaf by leaf, until wasted and perished away, it falls even in the the beautiful ruin, we strive in vain to recol lect the blast or thunderbolt that could have

smitten it with decay.

I have seen many instances of woman run ing to waste and self-neglect and disappearing gradually from the earth almost as if they had fancied I could trace their doubts through the various declensions of consumption, cold, debility, languor melancholy, until I reached the first symptom of disappointed love. But an instance of the kind was lately told me; the circumstances are well known in the country where they happened, and I shall give them in the manner they were related. Every one must recollect the tragic story of Emmett, the Irish Patriot, for it was too entered deeply into every generous bosom. and even his enemies lamented the stern poli cy that dictated his execution. But there was one heart, whose anguish i

would be in vain to describe. In happier days and fairer fortunes, he had won the affec tions of a beautiful and interesting girl, the daughter of a late celebrated Irish barrister. of a woman's first and only love. When every Sir, I have! wordly maxim arrayed itself against him-when blasfed in fortune, and disgrace, and danger darkened around his name, she loved him more ardently for his sufferings. If then his fate could awaken even the sympathy of his foes, what must have been the anguish of her whole soul, which was occupied by his is he? image! Let those tell who have had the por-tals of the tonib suddenly closed between them and the heing most loved on earth, who have sat at this threshold, as one shut out in a cold and lovely world from whence all that was most lovely and loving had parted,

sex; but I firmly believe that it withers down many a lovely woman into an early grave.

Man is the creature of interest and ambition. His nature leads him forth into the struggle and bastle of the world. Love is but the sympathy and kind offices of friends have the embellishment of the early life, or a song ppeci in the intervals of the acts. He seeks tion, for the irish are a people of quick and ppeci in the intervals of the world's

To render her widowed situation more derection more derection midore!

Kitty.—What is he! why his father's a Commodification to form the place of their destination, they left the sledge and walked thereby relengt the sledge and walked thereby relengt the struggle and bastle of the world. Love is but the sympathy and kind offices of friends have would have experienced no want of consolation, for the irish are a people of quick and glish, Irish, or American Commodore?

Dr. C.—The devill—his father a Commodore!

Kitty.—(quite nettled) Yes, 'faith, Sir, his the sledge and walked thereby relengt the sledge and walked thereby relengt the sledge and walked thereby relengt to shore, and it is a Commidore.

Dr. C.—A Commodore? What is he an English, Irish, or American Commodore?

What is he acts. He seeks the bull and mastiff and Early believed to share with them the gloom which the fifth the sledge and walked thereby relengt to share with the sledge and walked thereby relengt the sledge and walked thereby relengt to share with the sledge and walked thereby relengt the sledge and walked the sledge and walked thereby relengt the sledge and walked the sledge an led into society, and they tried by all kinds of occupations and amusements to dissipate

strokes of calamity that scathe and scorch the soul-that penetrate the vital seat of happi ness, and blast it never again to put forth bud or blossom. She never objected to visit the haunts of pleasure, but she was as much alone there, as in the depths of solitude. She walked about in a sad reverie, apparently unconscious of the world around her. She carried with her an inward wo, that mocked at the dore? blandishments of friendship, and heeded not the song of the charmer, charm he ever so

The person who told me her story had seen her at a masquerade. There can be no exhibition of so far gone wretchedness more striking and painful than to meet it in such a To find it wandering like a spectre, scene. lonely and joyless, where all around is gayand looking so wan and so we begone, as if it had tried in vain to cheat the poor heart into inomentary forgetfulness of sorrow. After strolling through the splendid and giddy sat herself down on the steps of the orchestra. and looking about some time with a vacant air, that showed her insensibility to the garnish scene, she began with the capriciousness of a sickly heart, to warble a little plaintive air. She had an exquisite voice, but on this breathed forth such a soul of wretchedness, that it drew a crowd mute and silent around her, and melted every one in tears.

The story of one so true and tender, could not but excite great sympathy in a country so remarkable for enthusiasm. It completely won the heart of a brave officer, who paid his addresses to her, and thought that one so true to the dead, could not but prove affectionate to the living. She declined his attention, for her thoughts were irrevocably engrossed for the memory of a former lover. He however, persised in his suit. He solicited not her tenderness but her esteem. He was assense of her own destitute and dependent situation, for she was existing on the kindness of her friends. In a word, he at length succeeded in gaining her hand though with the solemn assurance that her heart was utterly another's.

He took her with him to Sicily, hoping that a change of scene might wear out the re-membrance of early woes. She was an amiable and exemplary wife, and made an effort to be a happy one; but nothing could cure the silent and devouring melancholy that had entered into her very soul. She wasted away into a slow but hopeless decline, and at length sunk into the grave, the victim of a broken heart.

FAMILY DISTINCTIONS,

A Commodore's Son. From a diverting story told in the Norfolk Herald, the particulars annexed are derived: It is now nearly a quarter of a century since the warm hearted Dr. C. _____, one of Erin's favourite sons, in consequence of persecution for opinion's sake in his native country, emigrated to the city of New York, where he was received with open arms, and soon made himself 'comfortable.' He lived with all his feelings as they ought to be. His heart was always, in the right place, and his head was seldom wrong. His countrymen of every description knew where to find a friend. description knew where to find a friend. When he had money, they shared, when he had mone, he gave advice, which was always had none, he gave advice, which was always that he heath of these hills, the suffocating smoke It will be more brilliant than plaster of Park to the heath of these hills, the plain sulphur and retain its brilliancy for many years, are lad none, he gave advice, which was always touching to be soon forgotten. During the troubles in Ireland he was tried, condemned and executed on a charge of treason. His fate made a deep impression on public sympathy. He was so young, so intelligent, so brave; so every thing that we are apt to like in a young man. The noble indignation with which he repelled the charge of treason when he do casionally and waited on us for months; and occasionally had a word or two with the visitors. After some time I missed her, and had just inquired what had become of Kitty for the last three weeks—when he repelled the charge of treason a gainst his country—the eloquent vindication but kitty herself. All in the room snoke to gainst his country—the eloquent vindication of his name—and his pathetic appeal to positive many taken that no grit be in any composition the her most kindly—the good old Doctor participating, is the bour of condemnation—all those cularly. Many kind enquiries were made; this steam is such, that I could not bear my taken that no grit be in any composition the her most kindly—the good old Doctor participation.

If any weight is thrown on the ground, the ought to be used with caution, for even the country and resembles that from a valid and resembles that from a valid and resembles that the country and the country and the country and resembles that the country and the country a she was employed elsewhere, and was doing well. Kitty walked near the Ductor, modestly bent her head, and the following dialogue took place, to which there were about aix respectable witnesses, as the lawyers would say:
Kitty.—I want to kinsult ye, Sir.
Dr. C.—Well, Kitty, spake out, my dear,

we are all friends here,

Dr. C .- Well, 'faith there's not much harn in that, sometimes; but who is the fortunate man, Kitty?
Kitty.-Why, Sir, it's one Jemmy M Laugh

Dr. C .- Oh, holhe's a countryman of ours

Kitty .- Yes he is, Sir, -and there isn't a likelier boy amougst 'em!
Dr. C.—Faith, Kitty, I suspect you have

made up your mind to marry him-whatever my advice may be?

does he do?

hearty a laugh as the most joyous could de- might possibly hold the wolf in check suffice. sire. We all drank a glass to the good health time to allow of their escape. However he of Commodore M. Laughlin's son, who soon luctant to consign the poor animal to certain ook Kitty for better or worse.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.

Naples, March 21, 1833. After having roamed through the solitary treets of Pompen, it was highly interesting to visit the Neapolitan Museum, and inspect wisit the Neapolitan Museum, and inspect rolls of passyri recovered from its ruins.

More than four hundred have been unwound.

—The roll is about half a pot broad, and when unwound the leaf is about five feet long, ger, a faint mean was heard at the five. s the colour of dark snuff, and has a smoot soaked appearance, as if it had been deposited in water and then dyed.

The process as far as I could understand occasion it was so simple, so touching, it it was this. There is a small machine about a foot high; on the side are pulleys, from which hang narrow ribands; over the top and hanging down behind, is a leaf of fish glue. ike gold beaters' skin; the roll of papyrus is placed in front on cotton; two ribands from INCOMBUSTIBLE WASH AND STUG, the pulleys are attached to the end of it, and CO WHITE WASH. the roll is with inconceivable slowness, drawn up, being continually wet with a gum, like

vise made of fish glue.

The letters of the roll gradually adhere to seen paper gradually rise from the fire when burnt. These letters, when obtained, are copied, and letters in red ink are added. sisted by her conviction of his worth, and a pied, and letters in red ink are added to supply those supposed. I was shown a finished printed work from the papyri.—"Philodemus on Music," and a roll of papyrus unwound and framed, being a work of Epicurus. Thirty rolls were destroyed during the experients of Sir Humprey Davy, and they trem bled at his passion for analysing the paints of Pompeii and Herculaneum, lest the specimens should be all destroyed.

Visit to the Mountain Solafatra. On one of those beautiful days which, at Naples, are accompanied in town by the tramontane and sirocco winds, we drove through the grotto of Posilips to see a part of the country called here the Province of Naples. region celebrated by poets and once select ed by philosophers and emperors, as of peculiar beauty. Passing up a straight road to It must be put on hot. Old shingles mesh the sea shore, enjoying a delicious view, we first cleaned with a stiff broom, when the came to Pozzuoli, and turning to the right we may be applied. It will stop the small lake ascended a steep hill towards the Solfatra. prevent moss from growing, render then it We had not proceeded far before we became sensible of the sulphuric atmosphere by which we were encompassed. A guide had persued White Wash for the Buildings, inside at us, and led the way to a locked gate, for I must out. Take clean lumps of well burn some hint that every thing is under lock and key: lime; slake the same as before; add out for you ask for the Tarpeian, you are ushered fourth of a pound of whiting or burnt slaw. hint that every thing is under lock and key; if you ask for the Tarpeian, you are ushered

A silver key readily removed all obstacles, and we entered on an oval plain surrounded by hills, and perceived that from an hundred places amidst the arbutus, the myrtle, and

sound resembles that from a vault, and on finest contains sharp edges, which by free deeply digging water is found every where an egg in eight minutes, and is strongly inpregnated with alum and vitriol; the latter
ease, be enabled to act upon and corrode the ink when mixed with galls. Every aper exhibits sulphur beautifully crystalized.

melt with fervent heat, and the earth shall be hurnt up."—Newark Dai. Adv. Salt dissolved in vinegar, and held in the Salt dissolved in vinegar, and held in the

COURAGE AND FIDELITY OF A DOG.

Some winters back, in a part of the vant forest that stretches along the Upper Nor-wegian frontier, were free still and ear scat. wegian frontier, were travelling two gentles men one a native, the other an Englishman. men—one a native, the other an Englishman. Sport,—'I have been goonling.' Did the They had gods on the day many weary miles got any thing? 'Yes, I got fired!'

in also

notonous gloom of a winter forest never fair cast over even the most volatile dispe Here the Doctor, much diverted, applied to all present for any knowledge they might happen to have of Commodore M'Laughlin. None had ever heard of him. Kitty was quite provoked. The Doctor soothingly asked her—'Well, Kitty dear, where does the Commodore live.

Kitty.—He lives in Burling slip, sir—he does.

Kitty.—He lives in Burling slip, sir—he does.

Le Rusling Slip!—Kitty, what of safety was flight, and, while the derese Dr. C .- In Burling Slip! -Kitty, what of safety was flight, and, while the detect was in their favour, they out stripped their does he do?

Kitty.—Why he loads vessels with staves, he does.

Dr. C.—My dear, may be he is a Stevidore?

Kitty.—(not at all bothered) Well sir—I believe it is Stevidore, but what's the diyler.

The 'Kin-sultation' here ended; amid as hearty a langeh as the most joyous could deluctant to consign the poor animal to certia death, self-preservation forced them to ade this last and only expedient. The wolf a within a few yards when they loosed him, 12 instantly the two had grappled, and rolled struggling on the snow. As if he knew the life was at stake, the horse now sprang fa. ward desperately, and never paused in is It was the dog.—Covered with blood and wounds, the faithful creature crawled to his master's feet and expired. The wood wa searched next morning, and in a spot wher the up-torn snow attested the length me fierceness of the conflict; the wolf was first dead. He was the largest seen in thosepara within the memory of man.

The basis for both is lime, which must be first slacked with hot water, in a small tuber piggin, and covered, to keep in the steam; hen should be passed, in a fluid from throsp

other parts of wooden houses, to reader them incombustible, and coating for brick tile, stone work and rough cast, to reader them impervious to the water, and give them a durable and handsome appearance. The proportions in each receipt are five gillous, Slake your lime as before directed, my six quarts, into which put one quart of cless rock salt for each gallon of water, to be totirely dissolved by boiling, and skinner clean; then add to the five gallons one put of alum, half a pound of copperas, time fourths of a pound of potash—the last us gradually added; four quarts of fine sand hard wood ashes must also be added; any coleing matter may be mixed in such quantity to give it the requisite shade. It will me better than paint, and be as lasting as size combustible, and last many years.

Second. To make a brilliant State

through a dwelling-ii you seek a Volcano it pulverized, one pound of loaf or other sign, is enclosed by gates. and well boiled paste, starch, or jelly, and one pound clean glue, dissolved in the same manner as cabinet-makers do. This may

will wear away the outer coat, and produ The water boils speedy decay. Filing is very injurious: to preponderates to such a degree as to produce feeth. Avoid purclassing all compositions for nk when mixed with galls. Every aperture beautifying and whitening the teeth is the such business and whitening the teeth in general composed of deleterious substitutions. ink when mixed with galls. Every aperture exhibits sulphur beautifully crystalrzed.

This old crater is mentioned by Pliny. At the depth of 100 feet the water is always found in a boiling state: part of the waters are conveyed away to form the baths of Puzzuoli. Thus has this fire been burning on for agely known to Strabo and Pliny as the forum of Vulcan, and by the poets as the arena of the battle of the Giants and Hercules. Our ignorance presses upon us as we stand by such ascene. Who shall quench this fire—who can tell us when all the chemical combinations shall cease, and magazines of this artillery be exhausted? Nature, indeed, echoes back the inspired declarations—"The elements shall be interested to the tooth and the teeth; if care is not tail melt with fervent heat, and the earth shall be and cause great pain.

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SAMUEL C. ATKINSON ROPOSES to issue from the office of the Saturday Evening Post, in the month of

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premely valuable.

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AN AWAY on the 8th inst, from the subcriber, residing at the head of South ria Anne Aruodel county, state of Madd, about eight miles from the city of An-

napolis, a young Negro Man, Aenty two years of age, of dark complexion, about 5 feet for 5 faches in height, of stout frame, who calls himself Horaco Gibson.

will give Fifty Dollars to any person who apprehend said Negro so that I get him a If he is taken out of the District of pleable, or state of Maryland, I, will pay One undered Dollars; if hair necured so that I get a, and will pay all reasonable travelling exies if brought home to me.

THOMAS SNOWNEN. The editors of the Examiner, in Frederick-ova, and Whige Baston, will insert the a-ve advertisement, six times, and, forward advertisement six times, accounts to this office for payment. July 25, कि ही हुई है में के प्रकृतिकार

PRINTING Meatly executed at this OFFIGE.

LUM JAHE Aut friend: has commen lot of superid assortment c

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Aug. 29

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from all delir CITY AND CO Next door fice. R. R. havi tice of the Pe KNOWLED

other busines August 29. NOTICE THAT the 3d days of S 9' o'clock. A

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Aug. 20.