And off we hie to the hill and the dell, To the field, to the meadow and bower, We love in the columbine's horn to dwell, din in the lily with snow white bell, To search the balm in its odorous cell,

The mint, and the resemany flower.

We seek the bloom of the eglantine, Of the painted this:le and brier: Of the painted thistic and orier;
And follow the steps of the wan lering vine,
Whether it trail on the earth supine,
Or round the aspiring tree top twine
And reach for a state still higher.

And reach for a state still higher.

While each on the good of her sisters bent,
Is busy, and cares for all,
We hope for an exening with heart's content;
For the winter of life, without lament
That summer is gone, its hours mispent,
And the harvest is past recall.

-555 PETOTION FOR THE U. S. IFLEGRAPH. United States as William Programty, on parte Ana 31:10 aich.

United States vs. Ann M. David, exparts
William David holy,
This off-eeting and interesting case, of broks en hearts and broken combs-broke i shoot. ed feelings-dislocated rull s. and injurreputations -- arise on before the District Court, at the city ball, at 10 o'clock, on Tues-Thruston, and Judge Morsell, had the painful task of presiding. Mr. Lee appeared for Miss McDaniel; Mr. Brent for Mr. Dougleetop and Mr. Key was the Attorney for the U. The inry, composed of respectable citysion of the court to retire awhile-we presame to give vent to their feelings.

We have thou ht it advisable to throw on report into this form of a narration, as the gyalence was extremely lengthy, and in some preserving our notes to substantiate the traca

The circumstances of the case, as decided goin evidence, were briefly as follows—and care of the narrative serve as a contour to all other its. laying young dadies, and a witching young gentlemen, not only in the city of Washingion, District of Calumnia, but through ral record of love and law, wooling and whip-

ping, shall fine its way.

Miss McD miel—(gallentry dictates that we show our attentions first to the lady.) Mess. McD miel, the plantiff in the second, and for defendant in the first of these truly cross indictments, is a young lady-not very fair," nor very fait, but, we should judge, about-

andes, in vulgar parlance, a milliner. She to farbid her his house and store; which he has been for a considerable time a denizer of did. And now commenced hostilities. Industrious, peaceable, and contented, she saw, without a sign, other toses, less matured than herself, plucked from the tree of celipacy-she envied them notshe was happy enough in her estate of single blessedness.

Her only care was to increase her store.

She could then, (ah happy days!) read the Sorrows of Werter, with a sunie-laugh at the loves of Abelard and Eloisa-and with sa the representation of Romeo and Juliet, without a tear. But, alas, for human frailty! too

Miss McDaniel fell in love with all these, as she beheld them combined in the propria persona of her neighbour Mr. Dougherty. As was extremely natural, Miss McDaniel, requiring in her line many articles who Mr. Dougherty. This was the unkindest D. had to dispose of, in his line, she made her purchases at his store; to which she went and come and content of the many articles who Mr. Miss McDaniel, requiring in her line many articles who Mr. Mr. Moyal's Paul Pry. This was the unkindest cut of all. He could endure no more.

Miss McD. was on Mr. D's. books to the our most active and inclinent Scottish follows: came, and came and went again-buying there bargain after bargain; ribbon after rib jon, atte en, how dear Mr. Dougherty's cheap barguins were ultimately to prove to her—how soon her peace was to be torn to pieces—and even her cap rent to ribbons by those obliging hands which were then so ready to serve her. Times which changes the blossom to a bud, and then the bud to fruit, had the same effect, it appears, on the affections of Miss McD. for the syoung merchant. After a sort of love across the counter had subsisted for some six or seven months, the cholera made its appearance—the

says in his Sentimental Journey, there are worse employments in the world than feeling but, at the same time, resolved to be prepared but, at the same time, resolved to be prepared on the window, into Dr Dougherty will be inclined to doubt the truth of this assertion. However, Miss McDr Soon recovered under the skilful hands of the 'young merchant,' and as was natural 'she appeared very grateful.' From this time, mutual interest and friendly feeling, became have used to be attended to the battle, we must compile our history from both. The lady says, in the first place, that, seeing the Knight jump out of the window, with a weapon in his hand, and between the window, with a weapon in his hand, and between the window, with a weapon in his hand, and between the window, with a weapon in his hand, and between the window, with a weapon in his hand, and between the window, with a weapon in his hand, and between the window, with a weapon in his hand, and between the window, with a weapon in his hand, and between the window, with a weapon in his hand, and between the window, with a weapon in his hand, and between the window. At length the young merchant, and the young merchant. the order of the day. She dealt with the syoung merchant, and the syoung merchant' sent work to her. He visited her frequently. ery different accounts indeed, were given of the nature of the visits, by the respective parties. Being asked on her cross-examination, if Mr. Dougherty ever came to visit her on his own accord, . Without exaggeration, on his own accord, . Without exaggeration, five hundred times,' was the reply of the fair milliner. Every evening after he closed his store, at 9 o'clock-every Sunday after ie came from church'-hail, rain, or shine. the 'voung merchant' never failed. Mr. D. on the other hand, admits that he did visit the lady—but,' (ob, cruel word for lady's earl) mover as an equal? Never, but in omiliance with billet doux, or business. Miss M. D. avowed that his discourse was of those, muril ge, and such and such things. Mr. Dougherty swears it was not of love but physic, not of marriage, but of business d bonnets. To return to the narrative of

Soon after this time, as ill luck would have it, the mother of Dr. Dougherty was taken rock. Mrss McD. visited her, was all attention at d kindness; and what with the skill of her son, and the zool of her nurse, the lady soon recovered. And now it came to Mr. Diaghesty's turn to be grateful. So far, so

"Ya I all went happy as a marriage bell "

is Byton sings. But, if we believe Mr. Dougherty, whilst he saw in the 'fair milliner' nothing more than an angel of charity-she thought he booked upon her as a wife in per-spective—is she certainly did look upon him a few more blows across the shoulders; but happy Scotland to ask of thy good cheer, and was received by our hero with the welcome of after whole precedings, once indeed, during the whole precedings once indeed, during the evidence of Mr. Dougher-ty, the Rome of the domestic triggedy.) they himself with inflammation of the eyes!

For who of mortal kind, O : Beauty's blaz... And nor, at last, go blind?

'Miss McDiniel now took the liberty,' saycauch young merchant, of visiting me young men in my store took notice o er, however, but his eves were no Was Mc D. avers that the young mer bal desired her to let him know when as alone, and that it was in compliance t doux to the following purport, and that past nine or ten, when the young you may come as early as you please he young ladies are gone to Georgetown, one thus familiarly, says Miss McD. cause he had give me reason to consider it as my interreled husband. But the young (may we be for given if we err in so ticklish a point,) about for ty years of ago.

The luly is, by profession, the position of the eyes of his supposed these notes of love.

The luly is, by profession, the position of the eyes of his supposen,—and determined the eyes of his shopmen, - and determined

The 'young merchant's' mother was blamed for her son's altered conduct; and the young merchant' himself, exposed by the fair milliaer,' to his neighbour, and friends, as a bad man-that she had forbid him her house r his bad conduct towards her -and only became reconciled to him on his promise to rings -of which, indeed, he only talked indefinitely; but that he almost went down on his knees' to ask her forgiveness; that, after winning her affections, he had turned his attoution to another quarter, and was now en-'They jest at sears who never felt a wound.'

Her time had not yet come. She had not yet seen any one who realized that beau ideal that she had taken a ring from his finger. reputation. All this the young merchant po-sitively denied, recriminating, with the charge you seen any one who realized that bent cent of the same a ring from his innger. In fun, promising to return it; but instead of do-young imagination had showed forth. At last, however, in evil hour he came, in all the of affection from her sintended husband. That she had got a little nephew of his into her the person of Mr. William Dougherty, a spond and endeavoured to make him disclose family affairs; and on hearing that he had told a dry-good store, 'jist opposite' to Miss Me.

Daniel's millenery establishment. To a most prepossessing countenance—symmetrical fihim letters which he returned unopened; that gure—and winning manners—add youth and she was in the habit of abusing him in the wealth—united in a person of unblemished character; and there can be no wonder that ling him villain, secondrel, &c.; and that

Miss M'D. was on Mr. D's. books to the amount of \$17. He sent one of his young men to get her to settle it. In reply, she sends piece after piece—little thinking, poor maid-en, how dear Mr. Dougherty's cheap bargains | Dougherty sits down and pens her a loving

lieving his design was to hurt her,' she re-treated into the kitchen of Mrs. T., to prepare her arms to receive him; that he advanc-ed to the kitchen door-not singing, in the soft tones of love,

'Come shining forth, my dearest;'

but shouting, in a gruff ung intle voice, 'Come, come in; meaning, of course, if he dared! and then, to intimidate him from accepting her invitation, she took a small stick from the fireplace, and threw it at him-it was not larger than a man's arm. The stick struck betwixt his shoulderblades, and glancing off, broke two knights unlaced their helmets, his window. Nothing daunted by this fierce washed their hands in the Orr, and bloody opening the gallant Diagherty determined to hands they were; uttered their short, soldier assail the fortress; struck a blow or two, which like acknowledgments, to their saints to the says fell on the door sill; and then boldly ing protected them, and, returning to the cotentered the kitchen. He then gave Miss M' tage, seated themselves by the side of their humble hostess. Food, said the Scotch D. a blow or two across the shoulders; but, humble hostess. Food, said the Scotch though unarmed, the dauntless Amazon rather knight, have I not tasted for two days, else, courted than shrunk from the rencontree she sir W. Shelby, tenowned as he is in arms, grappled with him; he pushed her from him, had not resisted Robert de Bruce so long, and she staggered back, but not until the enemy's face was somewhat scored. Unsubdued Englishman, of exchanging blows with th and unquailing, she again charged the gallant noble leader of the men of Scotland! knight, who, equally during, stood his ground, ready, had there been a dozen Miss M'Danell's before him, to exclaim with Rhoderick

Come one, come all, this rock shall By,

With the furious bravery of a hungry lioness, again returned our heroine to the fight, and ruffles; who now began to see, that if the issue fast table; so spoons for each, my heroine. of the fight was not doubtful, its duration, at have still a golden Robertus in my pocket for least, was uncertain. And, as a last resort, such a ready and effectual ally as thee; and take he determined to throw her down, which, it thy seat beside me, this is not the first time would appear, he accomplished. But, alas! I have had the helping hand of a Sprotte. cating his own garment from her clutch, feasted Sir Hugh Harris, she observed, and Holding on, as she fell, to his ruffles, our he- if it was good manners to stand beside to soon found that he must go down too, or knight, it for a few seconds, he bent his body over the "God bless his merciful and noble face—long prostrate foe, to save his ruffles, which she may be live, and much English blood may he still clutched with the tenacity of a snapping have the pleasure of spilling, turtle. A thousand painful thoughts rushed So saving, she placed a sm across his brain, it is probable. Customers might be waiting in the store; as yet, his bruises were but slight; what they might be, if he with the favourite breakfast of Caledonia, with the favourite breakfast of Caledonia, rich hot and savory, set it on the table, and again, his breath-if his courage did-could not hold out all night-in short, now, if ever, was the time to make a secure, if not an hon -it was made-off came the ruffles in the lady's hand; and away went the knight, through the kitchen door, and in at the window by which he came out, with the rapidity of a Harlequin. The lady, it appears, soon gath-ered himself up again; but though, like a con-queror, she had kept the ground, and held in victory, she had evidently got the worst of the contest. Her cape was rent—her cap was torn—her combs doom. As a woman, I can only say, I have roken, and her hair dishevelled; still worse, her lips were scrate ie i, and her bones bruised in my door, in my presence, and shall I be -and all because she had loved fondly, but not wisely!

Thus ended this memorable and extraor-Laying down the sword, the parties had again recourse to the pen, and the press; and both parties published in the Paul Pay.

The chief discrepancy in the account of the battle was as to the fact—who struck the first Lady of as much land as thou canst run round blow—the only difficulty with the lawyers—who commenced the assault? The counsel for who commenced the assault. The counsel for the Vessel large, so kilt thy coats and fly. to full the very fact with a weapon in his hand, was, in itpeace,' with a weapon in his hand, was, in it-self, in the eye of the law, an assault.

We have now concluded our history of the unhappy loves' of Miss Ann M'Daniel and Mr. William Dougherty, as we gathered it from the evidence.

After patiently listening, for S hours, to the evidence, in which the principal facts were those above related—and hearing the arguments of the learned counsel, the jury could not agree upon a verdict, and They met the next day, but being still unable

was furnished to us in Manuscript, by one of ed such obstructions. our most active and intelligent Scottish fellow citrzens, who, not long since, returned from a visit to his native country, and who

the buld to fruit, had the same effect, it appears, on the affections of Miss McD. for the two of her across on the affections of Miss McD. for the two of her across the counter had subsisted for some six or seven months, the cholera made its appearance—the past summer twelve months. Mis Loo nerty was a slepherd, and a husbandman, and a warrior, too, in the hour of need—and it was roof, and flashed real from the damped for the day, went over to show this unkind cut purpose, she had to pass through a yard at the past summer twelve months. Mis Loo nerty was a slepherd, and a husbandman, and a warrior, too, in the hour of need—and it was a slepherd, and a husbandman, and a warrior, too, in the hour of need—and it was a slepherd, and a husbandman, and a warrior, too, in the hour of need—and it was a slepherd, and a husbandman, and a warrior, too, in the hour of need—and it was a slepherd, and a husbandman, and a warrior, too, in the hour of need—and it was a slepherd, and a husbandman, and a warrior, too, in the hour of need—and it was a slepherd, and a husbandman, and a batter of the size damped and it was a slepherd, and a husbandman, and a warrior, too, in the hour of need—and it was a slepherd, and a husbandman, and a batter of the size damped and it was a slepherd, and a husbandman, and a bust of the size and it warrior, too, in the hour of need—and it was a slepherd, and a husbandman, and a batter of the size and husbandman, and a batter of the size and the size and the size and the warrior, too, in the hour of need—and it was a slepherd, and a husbandman, and a batter of the size and it warrior, too, in the hour of need—and it was a slepherd, and a husbandman, and a batter of the warrior, too, in the hour of need—and it was a slepherd, and a husbandman, and a batter of the size and the size and the size and the warrior, too, in the hour of need—and it was a slepherd, and a husbandman, and a batter of the size and the s

grass was dropped here and there with the blood which trickled to their blows. At length one received a stroke on the helmet, which made him stagger; uttering a deep imprecation, he sprung upon his equally powerful and I tell thee what de Bruce, if half the next the strong tricks are the strong tricks and in my hair and pulled me to the great tion, he sprung upon his equally powerful and I tell thee what de Bruce, if half the next tricks are the strong tricks are the strong tricks and in my hair and pulled me to the great tricks are the strong more deliberate adversary, and the combat grew fiercer than ever. Ah! thou false Southgrew fiercer than ever. Ah! thou false South-ron!' exclaimed the wife of Mark Sprotte, 'I am loosing my land listening to thy enlogated and loosing my land listening to the enlogated and the state of Sir Walter Shelby by a single lock of his long hair, which escaped from under his helmet, she pulled him backward to the ground at he own threshold, and he yielded himself a pri soner.

'Leader of the men of Scotland!' exclaimed dame Sprotte-the never shall be less than King Robert in this house, and King Ro bert shall ve call him, Sir, or I will throw this boiling beverage, called brose, in your face, well savored, though it be.' King Ro-bert smiled, and said, 'My kind and loyal dame, waste not thy valuable food on ou Sir Walter Shelby too, would gladly, 1 see, et calculated the difficulty of extri- The dame refused to be seated; she as bad manners to sit beside a

So saving, she placed a small oaken table before him, filled the beautiful wooden vessel which you have admired so much to-night, rich hot and savory, set it on the table, and laying a spoon of silver beside it, retired to such a distance from the king as awe and admiration may be supposed to measure to a peasant. - But, my fair and kind hostess, said King Robert, we have vanquished this gentle knight. I must not let him return to England and say that the Scotch are churlish to them they vanquish—let him partake with me, I pray thee. 'I should be no true sub-ject,' if I feasted and cherished our mortal foe; were I a man, hemp to his hands, and th keep of the thrieve for his mansion, and bread and water for his food, should be his instant vowed a vow that no Southron shall feast with hospitable to the man who lately laid his steel sword with such right good will to my king? basnet-the banks of Orr are resounding wit dinary fight, which was the cause of action. his blows yet. 1 commend thy loyalty, said the Bruce, 'and this shall reward it. This land, thou knowest, is mine—the hill behind thy house, is green and fair-the vale before thy house is green and fertile-I make thee while I take my breakfast-the food is hot, tion savs it was jet black)-and stood ready for flight on the step of the door. She looked back on her guests with something of a com ic expression of cyc-returned and locked fast all her spoons -save the one for the king, muttering, 'I can credit a smith's fingers, soon as a monarch's word'—and again took her station at the door, 'Now,' said Robert 'A woman's speed of foot against a king's 'A woman's speed of foot against hunger-away'-and as he raised the spoon hunger-away'-from the door. The king's mount, so green and beautiful now, was rough with wild juniper and briars-and the way round the pass was intercepted by shivered stones and thorn bushes. But the wife of Mark Sprotte loved her husband—

Bazel Owings.

Bazel Owings.

Bazel Owings.

Bazel Owings. King Bauer's Bowl.—This amusing tale wished to become a Lady of land, and scorn-like formicked to us in Manuscript, by one of ed such obstructions.

She had encompassed one third of the hill, when she saw a fax moving slowly, and with difficulty, along, under the weight of a fine goose she fattened. 'May the huntsman find the sprottes are to hold till the name of Bruce perishes in world, in song, in tale and in history.'

KING BRUCE'S BOWL.

Related by Simon Sprotte.

In the time of the wars of Wallace and Bruce, my ancestor dwelt where I do now; was a shepherd, and a husbandman, and a solution is to six in the preceding night, lay stretched asleep on the Shitlan kill, while the fire which dried his oats seized on the ribs of the kiln, ran up the when she saw a fux moving slowly, and with

the combat Scotland have such heroic hearts as she, it false South ward might turn his bridle southward, See, Shelby see the brook, beside the willing where we fought so long, and where so and of thy comrades and mine, lie stark and so — she has passed it with one bound—the ke met of Lord Howard, whom I slew there, ornamented with silver and gold-she see glittering on the ground-but stoops not bu ace it-she knows she can strip the shing her leisure, when she cannot win the lad-seven English horses graze, masterless, tag the corn-she stops not to touch their ball though they have silver housings, and big gold; and though she never mounted a m

fairer than a rough, unttimmed galler By the soul of Bruce, this was a pro-woman. She had been round the hill via nearly compassed the holm, and as she proached her own threshold, it was than King and Sir Walter Shelby heard her m mune with her own spirit as she ranbe called the lady of the mount, and my in band will be called the Laird on't; we ke be the Sprottes of the mount of Orr, vi Dalbeaitie wood grows, and while Orr ve runs; our sons and our daughters will begr in marriage to the mighty ones of the las and to wed one of the Sprottes of Orr, a be a boast to a Baron; -we shall grow oured and wax great-and the tenure by whi our heritage shall be held, will be the preses ing of a buttered borse, in a lordly dish, the Kings of Scotland, when they happen King Robert-so loyally and characters way, shall the Sprottes of Orr hold this ha tage-this mount shall be called the Kire mount, and when the Kings of Scotland as the Ore, they are to partake of borse from Ka Bruce's bowl, and from no other, present but by the fair and loyal, hand of a Sprot Be wise, be valiant, be loval, and be for pluck or penny, till the name of Brece per in word, in tale, in song, and in history, and so I render it to thee. - And so we won land-and such is the story of King Bruce's

## LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING in the Post Office at Antapolis the 30th September 1833.

B. E. Banks, Flora Boadly, Jno, Wm. or Rd. Bess, James Baldwin, Robt. C. Buzly, Genore G. Balt

George G. Belt.

Benj. Gaither,

Ann Hyde, Ezekiel Hopkins

Ann Johnson.

Eliza Knighton.

Theodore Linthicum.

Ann Merriken, Jos. S. Meekins, Richard Moran, Elizabeth Murdock, (5)

Wm. Murdock, (2)

Jno. S. E. Nutwell

Robt. A. Parrish,

Thos. Parkinson, Saml. Purdy, William Price.

James M. Smith George Shaw, (2)

Littleton D. Teachie

Henry R. Warfield, Joseph Walsh.

A. Garrett.

John Brown, Sarah Black, Elizabeth Bush.

Melten Colburn, Daniel Clarke, John Carr. Thos. B. Church.

Caleb Dorsey, Augustus E Dorsey, Elizabeth Daws, Elizeth Ann Dadde, John W. Durali.

Theoplis French.

Richard Gardiner. Thos. J. Gassaway,

George S. Inglis.

Benj. Hancock,

Wm. Kollbery, William Legg. (2)

Saml. Maccubbin, Dr. Z. Meriken, (2)

Elizabeth A. Nichols,

John Wolff, (2) Dr. Jno. B. Wells,

Meichel De Young. J. GREEN, P. M.

THE subscriber of Anne Arundel county, having obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, letters of administration on the personal estate of Col. Jacob Waters, late the county aforesaid, deceased, hereby notifed all persons having claims against the said deceased, to produce the same, legally authent cated, and those indebted in any way to the

said estate to make immediate payment to CHARLES A. WATERS, Admir.



OL LXXXVIII.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JONAS GREEN, Church-Street, Annapolis.

E-THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM. THE JOURNAL

BELLES LETTRES. IW AND STRIKING CHARACTER ADDED TO WALDIE'S

CIRCULATING LIBRARY. E Proprietor of this work, anxious to grant the first readers to as great an extent as his in this requers to as great an extent as his as his will allow, respectfully announces to the ble chat the very liberal patronige he has red his enabled him to add a new feature and his challenges to be be seen as his ble ballones. periodical, which he believes cannot fail ove interesting and valuable.

HE JOURNAL OF BELLES LETTRES, embrac. ree to four pages of additional new matwill be given every week as an accompa ent to the Circulating Library, and will

Early reprints of the reviews and rouses ew loke from the wtokly and monthly adalpres of London, &c. These reviews owing correct information respecting iks as are reprinted in America, convey literary intelligence in regard to ich rarely field their way across the As god executions will be used to department instructive and enter-

the reputation of their courses ition. This part of the Journal embrace a considerable amount of extracts it the edition. a new books of travels, memoirs, biography, ets, and in fact present a bird's everyiew w publications, early diffused the ugh the ion, by means of the facilities of mail trans-

he London Literary Gazette will be culled this purpose, while the "Critical Notices," the Lemion Metropolitan, the Monthly, Monthly, the Gentleman's, Blackwood's Montary, the Ormser's, and other Maga , already regularly received by the editor. be treely used.

Naticely used.
Varieties, embracing literary anecdotes,
whicevertis in science and the acts, sketch
of society and manners abroad, literary and aed transactions, short notices of new books, every species of information interesting lasers of reading, with occasional specis of the humourous departments of the don press, which are within the bounds of i taste, and are now published in no other

and in America.

3. A regular list of the new books published in progress in London and America onal original notices of new Amea publications, with extracts embracing r prominent features of excellence or de-

No additional charge will be made for great increase of reading matter. It will contained on the pages of the cover of the brary, and therefore subject subscribers who me their numbers by mail to no additional

A. WALDIE. Several applications having been made to thin the injuner in which the original detheat of notices of new books will be con factor to notices of new books with be con-factor, we aske the present early opportunity of string that, at least they shall most une quously be - UNBOUGHT. The presenta-tion of a copy by the publisher shall not be a parpert to praise, when the merits of the work of not warrant it; so that our readers may be sured of two things: First-books shall not enoticed the next day after they are received; and, secondly, they shall not be reviewed be fore they have been read. We have no royal road to pulling, and will be the less likely. therefore, to full into the error of an unlucky wight, who, in his anxiety to be the first to blow bellows of criticism. read the preface only a duodecimo, and gravely entered his apbation of two chapters which, unfortunately critical acumen, had been or he pression reference to them had been by missake, retained! This predicament was sorse than that of the London editor, who riticised some passages of Cooke's acting, and found when he rose next morning, and his paper, was all over London, that the play had

en posiponed. For the rest, time must develope our course and our capabilities; in cases where the u-ual courtesy of the trade is not extended to this ournal, unlike most of our cotemporaries, we

shall buy what books we want, and give to such as deserve it a careful perusal.

The prospectus, and some technical difficulties always attending the first issue of a new internal control of the second of the sec arnal, make the present number but a partial pecimen of its future promise.

MOTICE.

HE Notes given by purchasers at the sale of the Personal Estate of the late John A. Grammer in April last, will be deposited for Collection, in the Parmers Bank of Ma 17 land, (Annapolis,) where all persons conterned are desired to make payment on or before the 17th October next.

fere the 17th October next.

JOHN HILLEN Adm'r.

of 100 A. Grammery (dec'd.)