cient to accommodate a large family by the expiration of the present year.

at which time possession will bage en;) also other out houses suitable for

the purposes of farming and planting

It is deemed unnecessary to give a further description of this land, as it

is presumed that persons wishing to

purchase will survey the premises before they determine to buy. This

land will be sold on very accommo-

dating terms; the purchaser, by pay-ing a part in cash, can have their

time to pay the balance of the puri

chase money Persons wishing to pur.

chase will please to make application

to the subscriber at Williamson's Ho.

tel, Annapolis. Mr. R. Thorn, the

present tenant, will show the land to

those wishing to purchase. Should the above land not be sold at private

sale before Wednesday the 4th day of

September next, it will on that day be

offered at public auction on the pre-mises, and will positively be sold to the highest bidder.

Family Flour

The subscribers keep, and intend

Best Family Flour,

which they will sell at a very small advance on the Baltimore price, for Cash Adam and Ino. Miller.

July 4.

Some months since, in Prince Geor-

e's street, in this city an old fashion-

ed GOLD SETT FINGER RING. &

Mocha stone sett round with Garnets

on the top. The owner may have

the same, on application at this office,

by proving property, and paying the expense of advertising.

Notice is hereby given,

That the subscriber has obtained from the orphans court of one Arun-del county, letters of administration

del county, letters of administration on the personal estate of James Barry, late quarter gunner in the service of the United States. All persons having claims against said estate, are requested to present them, properly authenticated, and those indebted are requested on make immediate payment, IACOR BARRY Adm'r.

July 4.

For Sale,

The valuable Establishment in the

City of Annapolis, late the property

of Dr. Upton Scott, and now occupied

by Samuel Chase, Esq consisting of a large & convenient Dwelling House

with Stable, Carriage House, suitable

out buildings, an extensive garden,

containing a great variety of fruit of the best kinds, a Green House, all en-

closed with a substantial brick wall:

Also a lot containing two acres of

Notice. All persons indebted to the late firm

of George and John Barber, & Co are

requested to call and settle their ac-

counts, before the 15th Sept. next,

otherwise suits will be instituted s-

gainst them without respect to per-sons, as it is very necessary that the concern should be settled in as speedy

a way as possible, in consequence of my having to lettle-with the repre-sentatives of chelate John T Barber, John Miller Jr.

NOTICE.

ADAM & JOHN MILLER, Having purchased of George & John Barber, & Co. their well selected

STOCK OF GOODS, offer them for sale (at their old stand) on the most reasonable and accommo-

dating terms for cash, or to punctual

Just Published

And for sale at this Office and at Mr.

George Shaw's Store-price 25cts

The Constitution of Maryland,

To which is prefixed,

The Declaration of Rights With the amendments ingrafted therein

dealers at short dates.

Oct. 11, 1821.

Oct. 25.

rail fence

ground, situated on the Spa Creek, and

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keeping a regular supply of the

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June 17

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[VOL. LXXVII.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED grain, and other parts to the culting tion of tobacco. There is a small dwelling house upon the premiet (which will receive an addition until BY

JONAS GREEN, CHURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS. Price-Three Dollars per Annum,

MISOBLLANGOUS

From the N. Y. Spectator. THE HEROES OF MINISINK.

It is now several months since we informed the public that the citizens of Orange county were engaged in collecting the bones of the gallant band who were cut off by the Indians at Minisink, on the 22d of July, 1779, and which have been exposed to the 1779, and which have been exposed to the 1779, and which have been exposed to the sans and the shows for forty three years. The remains of Forty Four persons slain on the occasion, have been collected, and extensive preparations are making for their public interment, at Goshenon the 22dinst. The Orange Farmer gives the order of arrangement for the funeral solemnities. The Cadets from West Point, are to form a part Cadets from West Point, are to form a part of the procession, and Major Worth is selected for the Marshai of the day. An eulogium will be pronounced by the Rev Mr. Wilson, of Newburgh, and the corner stone of the monument to be erected, laid by gen. John Hatham.

John Hatham.

While writing the foregoing paragraph, our friend Florio gave us a passing call, and at our suggestion, took pen in hand, and furnished us the following happy impromp-

Yes! long have they slept in the desolate Where firm and undaunted for freedom

they bled-When the Indians' keen arrow was stain'd And they lay upon Minisink's field of the dead! with their blood,

Yes long have they slept on the spot where they fell, When our forests re-echoed the thunders

When their burial hymn was the savage's yell, Whose murderous hands were impurpled

with gore!

Yes! long have they slept! the devoted-the proud altars were raised not, their fame

to prolong-Neglected-forgotten-forsaken their grave, Unnoticed in story-unhonoured in song They come_the dead heroes are raised from They come with the coffin-the shroud,

and the bier; Their country at length, to their memory Pay the funeral rites -and the monument

Long, long may that monument stand in its

And should carnage unfurl his red banner again, Then-then let us die as our forefathers died. When war blew his trumpet on Minisink's

From the Kentucky Argus.

TIME. On vonder cliff, which, towering high, Restrains Kentucky's foaming pride,

Restrains Kentucky's loaming pride,
I viewed the torrent hurrying by,
Swell'd by a thousand streamlets' tide,
And rushing down with dreadful sweep,
To join the billows of the deep. Through sorrow's gloom and pleasure's dream, Through fields of joy and vales of tears,

Time, like that dark resistless stream, The emblem bright of rolling years, Bears us along with ceaseless wave, To the dark sea beyond the grave.

Lo, down the swift, tumultuous flood, From deluged bank and mountain side, The wealth of man, the rifted wood, In tumbling chaos toss and glide; Thus Time sweeps on with rapid flow Our dearest, brightest hopes below.

Seest thou you arch, which proudly braves The dashing floods that beat and roll? So Hope, o'er Time's tumultuous waves Rears her bright arch, and bears the

From scenes of doubt, a world of tears, To that bright shore beyond the spheres.

From Poulson's American Daily Advertiser.

CHRIST REJECTED. The dawn hath broke on Solyma, Yet in her street sits wan despair; Her temple greets the early ray, The voice of gladness is not there. Gone forth is the accursed decree;

Blush Sun! and hide each starry gem, For He who claim'd your sovereignty Wears now the thorny diadem.
Did not, from yonder battlement,
The high archangel bend to weep,
When crush'd with toil, with sorrow spent,
Immanuel trode the painful steep?

Was there not anguish known above, Say ye that stand before the throne, When He, whose every throb was love, By man rejected wept alone?

Divine example! let me be Priving example let me be
Patient, when darkling cares invade,
Resign'd, when earthly blessings flee,
And praise thee while enjoyments fade.
Thou wast Rejected!—Son of God,
Near to the Highest is thy seat;
'Tis ours to cross life's stormy flood,
Give us a place beneath thy feet.
T.

THE SENSE OF VIRTUE. At the bottom of the hearts of all men there lies a secret sense of propriety, virtue and homour. This sense may be so far blunted, as to lose its influence in guiding men to what is right, while yet it retains its yower of making them feel that they are atting wrong. Hencerchingsnooten gnaws, the heart which liffects to appear light, and tary before the world.

From the Repository, SHORT SERMON.

GALATIANS III, XIII.

"Christ hath redeemed us from the curse
of the law, being made a curse for us." The preacher has informed that the pu-nishment of those who shall die in their sins, will be eternal and inconcrivably great, from these words: And they shall go forth and look upon the carcases of the men that have transgressed against me; for their worm shall not die, and their fire is not quenched: and they shall be an abhorring to ail flesh. He will now consider what method has been devised, in infinite merey, for men to escape from this punishment. The sinner had contracted an infinite debt by transgressing the divine law This is a reason why his punishment shall be infinite; he is holden to pay this whole debt. In order that he may have a discharge, there must be an a tonement. This was the purpose for which our Lord Jesus Christ came into the world We are instructed in the Scriptures, that though it was not consistent with the Divine justice to pardon the creature without a perfect obedience, yet it was consistent to accept in behalf of the offender, the per-fect obedience of a surety; and as the of-fender deserves to suffer, the suffering of the surety for him will satisfy the demands of justice. Jesus Christ became the surety of sinners. His obedience and his suffer ings afforded a full satisfaction to justice. He magnified the law, and made it honora-ble. Christ hath redeemed us from the

curse of the law, being made a curse for us. There is no condemnation to them who are in Christ Jesus. Now he must be a mysterious person to make atonement for transgressors In one sense, he must be above the law, and therefore the true God, or Law giver; for no created being can make atonement for other creatures. Every creature owes to God the exercise of all subject to the law, in order that he may perform acts of obedience This is thereason why he assumed the human nature.— He was made of a woman, made under the law, that he might redeem them that are under the law. Here is a provision by which sinners may escape from everlasting punishment. It is not the case that the a tonement has actually saved any from this punishment; but it is a provision by which they may be saved. The person who has bought redemption is surely a mysterious person, & the whole transaction is a mystery of mercy.

THE MOSS-SIDE. By the author of the "Elder's Death Bed," the "Snow Storm," &c. Gilbert Ainslie was a poor man, and he

which were not few, for his thin hair was now waxing grey. He had been born and bred on the small moorland farm which he now occupied; and hoped to die there, as his father and grand father had done before him, leaving a family just above the more bitter wants of this world. Labour, hard and unremitting, had been his lot in life; -but although sometimes severely tried, he had never repined; and through all the mist assailed him, he had lived on from year to which unconsciously cheers the hearthstone of the blameless poor. With his own hands he had ploughed, sowed, and reaped his often scanty harvest, assisted, as they grew up, by three sons, who, even in boyhood, were happy to work along with their father in the fields. Out of doors or in, Gilbert in the fields. Out of doors of the shade, the shears, the plough shalt, the sickle, and the flail, all came readily to hands that grasped them well; and not a morsel of food eaten under his roof, or a garment worn there, that was not honestly, severely, nobly earned. Gilbert Ainslie was a slave, but it was for them he loved with a sober & deep affection. The thraldom under which he lived, God had imposed, and it only served to give his character a shade of silent gravity, but not anstere; to make his smiles fewer, but more heartfelt; to calm his soul at grace before and after meals; and to kin-

dle it in morning and evening prayer.

There is no need to tell the character of the wife of such a man. Meek and thoughtful, yet gladsome and gay withal, her heayen was in her house; and her gentler and
weaker hands helped to bar the door against
want. Of ten children that had been born
taken but not in terror. There were wandering,
and wavering, and dreamy delivious phantasies in the brain of the inhocent child—
but the few words she indistinctly uttered to them, they had lost three; and as they had fed, cluthed, and educated them res nation, civined, and educated them respectably, so did they give them who died a respectable funeral. The living did not grudge to give up for a while, some of their daily comforts, for the sake of the dead,—and bought, with the little sums which their industry had saved, decent mournings, worn industry had saved, decent mournings, worn on Sabbath, and then carefully laid by .Of the seven that survived, two sons were farm servants in the neighbourhood, while three daughters and two sons remained at

home, growing, or grown up, a small bap-py, hard working household.

Many cottages are there in Scotland like Moss-side, and many such humble and vir-tuous cottagers as were now beneath its roof of straw. The eye of the passing travel. roof of straw. The eye of the passing travel. ler may mark them, or mark them not, but they stand peacefully in thousands over all the land; and most beautiful do they make it, through all its wide valleys and narrow glens—its low holms, encircled by the rocky walls of some bonny burn—its green mounts elated with their little crowning groves of plane trees, its yellow cornfields its bare pastoral hill sides, and all its heathy moors, on whose black bosom lie shining or conpastoral nill sides, and units teachy income whose black bosom lie shining or concealed glades of excessive verdure, inhabited by flowers, and visited only by the far flying bees. Moss-side was not heautiful to a careless or hasty eye; but when hooked on and surveyed, it seemed a pleasant dwelling. Its roof, overgrown with grass and moss, was almost as green as the ground out of which its weather stained walls appeared to grow. The moss behind it was separated from a little garden, by a narrow slip of arable land, thedark colour of which showed that it had been won from the wild by patient industry, and by patient industry retained. It required a bright sunny day to make Moss-side fair; but then it was fair indeed; and when the little brown moorland birds were singing their short songs among on whose black bosom lie shining or conbirds were singing their short songs among the rushes and the heather, or a lark, per-haps lured thither by some green, barley

field for its undisturbed nest, rose singing all over the enlightened solitude, the little bleak farm smiled like the paradise of powerty, sad and affecting in its lone and ex.

While they were at their silent meal a word was said—their meal was before them—God had been thanked, and they began to eat.

While they were at their silent meal a word was said—their meal was before them. treme simplicity. The boys and girls had made some plots of flowers among the vegetables that the little garden supplied for their homely meals; pinks and carnations, brought from the walled gardens of rich men farsher down in the cultivated strath, grew here with somewhat diminished lusbeauty in the midst of that moorland; and the smell of roses mixed well with that of the clover, the beautiful fair clover that loves the soil and the air of Scotland, and gives the rich and balmy milk to the poor

man's lips. In this cottage, Gilbert's youngest child, a girl about nine years of age, had been ly-ing a week in a fever. It was now Saturday evening, and the ninth day of the dis-ease Was she to live or die? It seemed as if a very few hours were between the in-nocent creature and Heaven. Allthesymp-toms were those of approaching death. The parents knew well the change that comes over the human face, whether it be in infan fancy, youth or prime, just before the de-parture of the spirit; and as they stood to-gether by Margaret's bed, it seemed to them that the tatal shadow had fallen upon her features. The surgeon of the parish lived some miles distant, but they expected him now every moment, and many a wistful look was directed by tearful eyes along the moor. The daughter, who was out atservice, came anxiously home on this night, the only one that could be allowed her, for the poor must work in their gr.ef, and their servants must do their duty to those whose bread they eat even when nature is sick -sick at heart. even when nature is sick — sick at heart. —
Another of the daughters came in from the
potatoe field beyond the brae, with what
was to be their frugal supper. The calm
noiseless spiritwas in and around the house
while death seemed dealing with one who,
a few days ago was like light upon the
floor, and the sound of music, that always
breathed up when most wanted; glad and
layous in common talk, sweet, silvery, and joyous in common talk, sweet, silvery, and One after the other they continued going up to the bed side, and then coming away sobbing or silent, to see their merry little sister, who used to keep dancing all day like a butterfly with shut wings on a flower, trifling for a while in the silence of her joy, now tossing restlessly on her bed, & scarce. ly sensible to the words of endearment whispered around her, or the kisses dropt with tears, in spite of themselves, on he

burning forehead.
Utter poverty often kills the affections, but a deep, constant, and common feeling of this world's hardships, and an equal they may he softened, unite husband and wile, parents and children, brothers and sisters, in thoughtful and subdued tenderness; making them happy indeed while the circle round the fire is unbroken, and yet preparing them every day to bear the separation, when some one or other is taken slowly or suddenly away. Their souls are slowly or suddenly away. Their souls are not moved by fits and starts, although, indeed, nature sometimes will wrestle with necessity; and there is a wise moderation both in the joy and the grief of the intelligent poor, which keeps lasting trouble away from their earthly lot, and prepares them silently and unconsciously for heaven "Do you think the child is dying?" said Gilbert with a calm voice to the surgeon, who, on his wearied horse, had just arrived from another sick bed, over the misty range

from another sick bed, over the misty range of mills; and had been looking steadfastly for some minutes on the little patient. The numane man knew the family well, in the midst of whom he was standing, and re plied, "While there is life there is hope; but my pretty little Margaret is, I fear, in the last extremity" There was no loud lamentations at these words—all had before known, though would not confess it to themselves, what they now were told—and though the certainty that was in the words of the skilful man made their hearts bea of the skillul man made throbbings, made for a little with sicker throbbings, made for a paler, and brought out from their pale faces paler, and brought o some eyes a greater gush of tears, yet death had been before in this house, and, in this but not in terror. There were wandering, and wavering, and dreamy delirious phantasies in the brain of the inhocent childbut the few words she indistinctly uttered were affecting, not rending to the heart, for it was plain that she thought herself herding her sheep in the green silent pastures, and sitting wrapped in her plaid upon the lawn and sunny side of the Birknowe. She was too much exhausted—there was too little life—too little breath in her heart to frame a tune; but some of her words seemed to be from favourite old songs; and at ed to be from favourite old songs; and at ed to be from favourte old songs; and at last her mother wept, and turned aside her face, when the child, whose blue eyes were shut, and her lips almost still, breathed out these lines of the beautiful 23d psalm:

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want, He makes me down to lie In pastures green; he leadeth me The quiet waters by.

The child was now left with none but her mother by the bed side, for it was said to be best so; and Gilbert and his family sat down round the kitchen fire, for a while in silence. In a quarter of an hour, they began to rise calmly, and to go each to his allotted work. One of the daughters went forth with the neit to milk the course. gan to rise caimly, and to getter to insallotted work. One of the daughters went forth with the pail to milk the cow, and another began to set out the table in the middle of the floor for supper, covering it with a white cloth. Gilbert viewed the usual household arrangements with a solemn and untroubled eye; and there was almost the faint light of a grateful smile on his cheek, as he said to the worthy surgeon, "You will partake of our fare after your day's travel and toil of humanity." In a short silent half hour, the potatoes and oat cakes, butter and milk, were on the board; and Gilbert, lifting up his toil hardened, but manly hand, with a slow motion, at which the room was as hushed as if it had been empty, closed his ayes in reverence, and asked a blessing. There was a title stool on which no one sat, by the old man's side. It had been put there unwittingly, when the It had been put there unwittingly, when the

horseman came galloping to the door, and with a loud voice, called out that he had been sent express with a letter to Gilber; Ainslie; at the same time rudely, and with an oath, demanding a dram for his trouble. The oldest son, a lad of eighteen, fiercely seized the bridle of his horse, and turned his head away from the door The rider, his head away from the door. The rider somewhat alarmed at the flushed face of the powerful stripling, threw down the letter and rade off. Gilbert took the letter from and rade off. Gilbert took the letter from his son's hand, casting, at the same time, a half upbraiding look on his face, that was returning to its former colour. "I feared," said the youth, with a tear in his eye, "I feared that the brute's voice, and the trampling of the horse's feet would have disturbed her." Gilbert held the letter besitatingly in his hand, as if afraid, at that moment, to read it; at length, he said aloud to the surgeon, "You know that I am a poor man, and debt, if justly incurred and punctually paid when due, is no dishonor." punctually paid when due, is no dishonor Both his hand and his voice shook slightly as he spoke, but he opened the letter from the lawyer, and read it in silence. At this moment his wife came from her child's bed told him, "not to mind about the money, that no man, who knew him, would arrest his goods, or put him into prison. Though dear me, it is cruel to be put to it thus when our bairn is dying, and when, if so it be the Lord's will, she should have a decent burial, poor innocent, like them that went before her." Gilbert continued reading the letter with a face on which no emotion up, he gave it to his wife, told her she might read is if she chose, and then put it into his desk in the room, beside the poor dear bairn. She took it from him, without reading it crushed it in her hosom, for she ing she heard it stir, ran out hastily to its

Another hour of trial past, and the child was still swimming for its life. The very dogs knew there was grief in the house, & below the long table at the window. One sister sat with an unfinished gown on her knees, that she had been sewing for the knees, that she had been seeming dear child, and still continued at the hopeten, often putting up her hand to wipeaway a tear . What is that?' said the old man to atear 'White that?' said the old man to his eldest daughter, 'what is that you are laying on the shell?' She could scarcely reply that it was a ribhon & an ivory comb that she had brought for little Margaret, against the night of the dancing school ball. And, at these words, the father could not which the boy, nearest in age to his dying sister, looked up in his weeping face, and letting the tattered book of his old ballads, which he had been poring on, but not read. ing, fall out of his hands, he rose from his seat, and going into his father's bosom, kissed him, and asked God to bless him, for the holy heart of the boy was moved within him; and the old man, as he embraced him, felt that, in his innocence and oraced nim, set that, in its indicated a comforter,—
'The Lord giveth, and the Lord taketh away,' said the old man, blessed be the name of the Lord.'

The outer-door, gently opened, and he, whose presence had in former years brought peace and resignat on hither, when their hearts had been tried, even as they now were tried, stood before them. On the night before the Sabbath, the minister of Auchin down never left his Manse, except, as now to visit the sick or dving bed. Scarcely could Gilbert reply to his first questions a bout his child, when the surgeon came from the bed-room, and said, "Margaret seems lifted up by God's hand above dea h and the grave. I think she will recover -She has fallen asleep; and, when she wakes, I thope—I believe—that the danger will be past, and that your child will live."

They were all prepared for death; but now they were found unprepared for life. One trept that had till, then locked up all her tears within her heart; another gave a short palpitating shriek; and the tender-hearted Isabel, who had nursed the child when it was a baby, fainted away. The youngest brother gave way to gladsome smiles; and calling out his dog Hector, who used to sport with him and his little sister on the moor, he told the tidings to the dumb irrational creature, whose eyes, it is certain, sparkled with a sort of joy. The clock, for some days, had been prevented from striking the hours; but the silent fingers pointed to the hour of nine; and that, in the cottage of Gilbert Ainslie, was the stated hour of family worship. His own honoured minister took the book; tidings to the dumb irrational creature,

He waled a portion with judicious care: And let us worship God, he gaid, with solemn air.

A chapter was read-a payer said; - and so, A chapter was read—a payer said;—and so, too, was sung a psalm; but it was sung low, and with suppressed voices, lest the child's saving sleep might be broken; and now and then the female voices trembled, or some one of them ceased altogether; for there had been tribulation and anguish, and

had been tribulation and anguish, and now hope and faith were tried in the joy of thanksgiving.

The child still slept; and its sleep seemed more sound and deep. It appeared almost certain that the crisis was over, and that the flower was not to tade. "Children," said Gilbert, "our happiness is in the love we have to one appelies; and ordulty is in sub-Gilbert, "our nappiness is in the love we bear to one another; and our duty is in submitting to and serving God. Gracious, indeed, has he been anto us. Is not the receivery of our little darling, dancing, sing Margaret, worth all the gold that ever was mined? If we had had thousands of was mined. It we had had thousands of thousands, would we not have filled up her grave with the worthless dross of gold, rather than that she should have gone down there with her sweet face and all her rosy

sphing all over the roam.
"Never mind the letter, nor the debt,
father," said the eldest daughter. "We
have all some little thing of our own—a few have all some little thing of our own—a few pounds—and we shall be able to raise as much as will keep arrest and prison at a distance. Or if they do take our furniture out of the house, all except Margaret's bed, Abano, a negto hearing he cries of all many and the many of the cries of all many of the cries of the

whn cares? We will sleep on the floor; and there are potatoes in the field, and clear wa-ter in the spring. We need fear nothing; want nothing; blessed be God for all his

Gilbert went into the sick room, and got the letter from his wife, who was sitting at the head of the bed, watching, with a heart blessed beyond all bliss, the calm and regu-lar breathings of her child. "This letter," said he mildly, "is not from a hard creditor. Come with me while I read it alound to our hilden." The letter was read aloud, and t was well fitted to diffuse pleasure and a loud, and it was well fitted to diffuse pleasure and salisate from an executor to the will of a distant relative, who had left Gilbert Ainslie 15002. "The sum," said Gilbert, "is a large one to folks like us, but not, I hope large enough to turn our heads, or make us think ourselves all lords and ladies. It will do more, far more, than put me fairly above the world at last. I believe, that, with R, I may buy this very farm, on which my forg-fathers have toiled But God, whose pro-vidence has sent this temporal blessing, may he send us wisdom and prudence how to use it, and humble and grateful hearts to us all."

"You will be able to send me to school all "You will be able to send me to senoof all theyear round now, father," said the youngest boy "And you may leave the flail to your sons now, lather," said the eldest.—
"You may hold the plough still, for you draw a straighter furrow than any of us; but hard work for young sinews; and you may sit now offerer in your arm chair by may sit now oftener in your arm chair by the ingle. You will not need to rise now in the dark, cold, and snowy winter mornings, and keep threshing corn in the barn for hours by candle light, before the late dawning"

There was silence, gladness, and sorrow, and but little sleep in Moss-side, between the rising and setting of stars, that were now out in thousands, clear, bright, and sparkling over the unclouded sky. Those who had lain down for an hour or two in bed could scarcely be said to have slept; when about morning little Margaret awoke, an altered creature, pale, languid, and mak-ble to turn herself on her lowly bed, but with meaning in her eyes, memory in her

mind, affection in her heart, and coolness in all her veins. A happy groupe were watching the first faint smile that broke over her features; and never did one who stood there forget that Sabbath morning, on which she seemed to look round upon them all with a gaze of fair and sweet be-wilderment, like one half conscious of having been rescued from the power of the

From Humboldt's Personal Narrative. ACCOUNT OF CROCODILES.

"When the waters of the Oroonoko (says Mr. H.) are high, the river inundates the keys; and it sometimes happens that even in the town imprudent men become the prey of crocodiles. I shall transcribe from my journal a fact that took place during Mr. Bonpland's illness A Guaykeri Indian, from the Island de la Margaretta, went to anchor his cance in a cove, where there were not three feet of water. A very fierce crocodile that habitually haunted that spot, seized him by the leg, and withdrew from the shore, remaining on the surface of the water. This unfortunate man was first seen seeking with astonishing courage, for a knile in the pocket of his pantaloons...... Not being able to find it, he seized the head of the crocodile, and thrust his fingers into merica is ignorant that this carnivorous reptile, covered with a buckler of hard and dry scales, is extremely sensible in the only parts of his body which are soft and unprotected, such as the eyes, the hollow underneath the shoulders, the nostrils, and beneath the lower jaw, where there are two glands of musk. The Guakeri Indian had ecourse to the same means which saved the negro of Mungo Park, and the girl of Urituca, whom I have mentioned above;—but he was less fortunate than they had been, for the crocodile did not open its jaws and loose hold of its prey. The animal, yielding to the pain, plunged to the bottom of the river; and after having drowned the Indian, came up to the surface of the water, dragging the dead body to an island opposite the port. I arrived at the moment when a great number of the inhabitants of Angostura had witnessed this melancholy spectacle.

spectacle.

As the crocodile, on account of the structure of its larynx of the hyoid bone, and of the folds of its tongue, can seize, though not swallow its prey under water.

a man seldom disappears without the animal being perceived some hours after near the spot where the misfortune happened, devouring its prey on a neighbouring beach. The number of individuals who perish annually the victims of their own imprudence nually, the victims of their own imprudence and the ferocity of these reptiles, is much greater than is believed to be in Europe. It greater than is believed to be in Europs. is particularly so in villages; where the neighbouring grounds are often inundated. The same crocodiles remain long in the same places. They become from year to year more daring, especially as the Indiana assert, if they have once tasted of human

These animals are so wary that they are killed with difficulty. A balldoes not please their skin, and the shot is only mortal when their skin, and the shot is only mortal when directed at the throat, or beneath the shoulder. The Indians, who knew little of the use of fire-arms, attack the erocodile with lances, after it is caught with large pointed iron hooks, baited with pieces of mest, and fastened with a chain to the trunk of a tree. They do not approach the animal till it has a traggled a long time to disputate and tree. They do not approach the animal till it has struggled a long time to disengage itself from the firon fixed in the upper Jaw.

There is little probability that a country in which a labyrinth of rivers without number brings every day new bands of crocodiles from the eastern bank of the Andes, by the Meta and the Apure, towards the coast of Spanish Guyana, should ever be delivered from these reptiles. All that will be gained by civilzation will be, to render them more timid and more easily put to flight.

timid, and more easily put to flight.

"Affecting instances are related of Afri-

convenient to the above Establishment, The situation is pleasant and healthy, and well calculated to afford an agree-

able residence to a largefamily.
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