

Trustee's Sale.

By virtue of a decree of the Court of Chancery, the subscriber will expose to Public sale, on Wednesday the 10th October next, if fair, if not the next fair day thereafter, at Mr. James Williamson's Tavern in this city, all that parcel of land containing 316 1/2 acres now in the possession of Mr. William Marriott, of Thomas, being parts of three tracts of land called Ridgely's Chance, Worthington's Beginning, and the Addition to Ridgely's Addition. The above mentioned property lies in Anne Arundel county, and is situated in the neighborhood of Merrill's Tavern, about 14 miles from Baltimore.

The terms of sale are, one half of the purchase money to be paid in a hand on the day of sale, or the ratification thereof, and the balance in 12 months; and with approved security, or notes with sufficient endorers, to be given on the day of sale. Upon the payment of the whole purchase money, the subscriber, as trustee, is authorized to convey to the purchaser or purchasers. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock. J. Green, Trustee. Sept. 16.

Election Districts.

Whereas, According to an act passed the General Assembly of this State, at December session, 1822, and chapter 116, and confirmed at December session, 1824, chapter 58, relating to the division of election districts, the former fourth and fifth districts have been divided into three separate election districts, and numbered the fourth, fifth, and sixth districts of said county.

Notice is hereby Given.

To the voters of said district, That the polls will be held in future for the fourth district, at Dent's tavern on the road from Annapolis to Merrill's tavern; for the fifth district, at Foster's tavern, on the road leading from Dent's mill to the Montgomery Court House; and for the sixth district at White's tavern, on the turnpike road leading from Baltimore to Fredericktown. WM. O'HARA Sheriff.

University of Maryland Lottery.

SECOND CLASS, NEW SERIES.

SCHEME.

6 Prizes of \$5,000	is \$30,000
6 Prizes of 1,000	is 6,000
6 Prizes of 500	is 3,000
6 Prizes of 213	is 1,278
138 Prizes of 20	is 2,760
690 Prizes of 12	is 8,280
6,072 Prizes of 6	is 36,432
6,924 Prizes	\$87,750
10,626 Blanks.	

17,550 \$87,750

This is a Lottery formed by the ternary combination and permutation of 27 numbers. To determine the prizes therein, the 27 numbers, from 1 to 27 inclusive, will be publicly put into a wheel on the day of drawing, and four of them be drawn out; and these 4 tickets which shall have on them the 1st, 2d and 3d drawn numbers, shall each be entitled to a prize of \$1,000. Those 6 other tickets which shall have on them the 2d, 3d and 4th drawn numbers, will each be entitled to a prize of \$1,000. Those 6 other tickets which shall have on them the 1st, 2d and 4th drawn numbers, will each be entitled to a prize of \$500. Those 6 other tickets which shall have on them the 1st, 3d and 4th drawn numbers, will each be entitled to a prize of \$213. Those 138 tickets which shall have on them two of the drawn numbers, and those two to the 3d and 4th drawn, will each be entitled to a prize of \$20. All others having two of the drawn numbers on, being 690, will each be entitled to a prize of \$12; and those 6,072 tickets which shall have on them any one of the drawn numbers, will each be entitled to a prize of \$6.

No ticket which shall have drawn a prize of a superior denomination, can be entitled to an inferior prize.

Prizes payable thirty days after the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of fifteen per cent.

This lottery will be drawn on Thursday the 11th day of November next, at the University Buildings in Baltimore.

Tickets and Shares may be had for \$6—Halves, \$3—Quarters, \$1 50.

Packages of nine tickets, embracing the combination and permutation numbers of the lottery, (warranted to draw at least \$20 40 net), or shares of packages may also be had at the same rate. Apply at the

MANAGERS' OFFICE, No. 175, MARKET STREET.

Those who may prefer paying only the difference between the price of a package, and what the package must of necessity draw, to advancing the entire value of the tickets, can have a certificate for a package of whole tickets for \$33 60—Half do. for \$16 80—Quarter do. for \$8 40.

Prizes in any of the lotteries of Maryland, Virginia, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, will be received in payment. Orders enclosing the cash or prizes as above, (post paid), for tickets or shares, will receive prompt attention, if addressed to

YATES & MINTYRE,

Agents of the Managers, Baltimore.

July 22.

Tickets in the above lottery for sale by J. GREEN, Annapolis.

SHERIFFALTY.

ROBERT WELCH, (of Ben.) Still continues to be a candidate for the office of Sheriff, for Anne Arundel county, and respectfully solicits the votes and interests of his fellow-citizens.

MARYLAND



GAZETTE,

AND STATE REGISTER.

[VOL. LXXIX.]

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1824.

[No. 40.]

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

BY

JONAS GREEN,

CHURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS.

Price—Three Dollars per Annum.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

1824—Sept.	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
30 Thursday	6	9	6	51			
1 Friday (Oct.)	6	11	5	49			
2 Saturday	6	12	5	48			
3 Sunday	6	13	5	47			
4 Monday	6	15	5	45			
5 Tuesday	6	16	5	44			
6 Wednesday	6	17	5	43			

BALTIMORE

PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected weekly.—From the American Farmer.

Flour Howard street \$5 35	Do. Wharf \$1 75	Do. Susquehanna \$5 50	Corn Meal per bbl \$2 25	Wheat white, \$1 50	Do. Red, \$1 35	Corn 34 a 35	Rye per bushel \$1 10	Wheat 19 cents	B. Eyed Peas, 50	White Beans, \$1 10	Whiskey 27 cents	Apple Brandy 35 cents	Peach do. \$1 10	Do. No. 2, \$2 25	Do. No. 1, \$1 50	Do. No. 2, \$1 25	Flax Seed, rough, 75 cents	Wax 10 cents	Candle, Mould 12 1-2 cts	Soy, 7 cents	Pork, Mess, \$16 00	Do Prime, \$12	Butter, 7 cents	14 cents	Lard 8 1/2 cts	Bacon, 6 to 7 cents	Leather, Best Sole, 24 to 27 cents	Feathers, 34 to 35 cents.
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To the Voters

Of Anne Arundel County.

Fellow Citizens, I am induced to offer myself a candidate to represent you in the next assembly of Maryland, under an apprehension that the time is approaching wherein I presume you will not apprehend it necessary for you to query, is he of this or the other party? but rather is he honest, industrious and qualified? Is he one that doth desire the peace, improvement and prosperity of our country? Feeling conscious that those are my motives, I respectfully solicit your patronage; and if I should prove so successful as to be elected, I would presume that your favour would be more amply repaid by diligently endeavouring according to my capacity, to promote the best interests of my fellow citizens than by any other, and am with respect your well wisher.

ISAAC GREEN, JR.

Elk Ridge, June 16th.

THE STEAM BOAT

MARYLAND,

Will commence her regular routes, on Wednesday, the 10th March at 7 o'clock, A. M. from Commerce street wharf, for Annapolis and Easton, leaving Annapolis, at half past 11 o'clock, for Easton, by way of Castle Haven, and on Thursday, the 11th, will leave Easton, by way of Castle Haven, the same hour for Annapolis and Baltimore, leaving Annapolis, at half past 2 o'clock, and continuing to leave the above places as follow:

Commerce street wharf, Baltimore, on Wednesdays and Saturdays—and Easton, on Sundays and Thursdays, at 7 o'clock, during the season.

Passengers wishing to proceed to Philadelphia will be put on board the Union Line of Steam Boats, in the Patuxent River, and arrive there by 5 o'clock next morning.

The Maryland will commence her route from Baltimore to Queenstown and Chestertown on Monday, the 15th day of March, leaving Commerce street wharf, at 9 o'clock every Monday, and Chestertown every Tuesday at the same hour, for Queenstown and Baltimore, during the season. Horses and carriages will be taken on board from either of the above places except Queenstown. All baggage at the risk of the owners.

All persons expecting small packages or other freight will send for them when the boat arrives, pay freight and take them away.

Captain Levin Jones, at Castle Haven, will keep horses and carriages for the convenience of passengers, and from C. O. bridges, without expense.

CLEMENT VICKERS.

Assembly Candidate.

ROBERT WILSON, SENIOR.

Hereby notifies his fellow-citizens, that he is a candidate to represent this city in the next general assembly of this state, and will be thankful for their suffrage at the approaching election. Annapolis, Sept. 16. Sw.

WANTED,

A Man with a small family, as overseer, on the subscriber's farm, for the ensuing year; he must understand perfectly the cultivation of tobacco, and farming. Unquestionable testimonials of character will be required. Application to be made to Mr. Thomas Norris, at Nickall's tobacco warehouse, Baltimore.

September 24th.

ANNA HALL.

September 24th.

Annapolis and Baltimore

PACKET.

THE SLOOP

George Washington,

Built by the late Capt. John Barber, expressly for a Packet, has lately been painted and fitted up in a commodious style for the accommodation of passengers, and conveyance of freight between this city and Baltimore. This has been attended with considerable expense, which must be defrayed by the profits arising from the business of this vessel only—the subscriber no longer holding an interest in the work of the other boat, the partnership connexion between the two having been dissolved. Under these circumstances, the subscriber solicits for the Sloop the support of a liberal public, and more particularly the encouragement of those friends, who in the lifetime of the former owner, gave a preference to the sloop.

Careful and experienced hands are employed to navigate this vessel, under the immediate superintendence of the son of the subscriber, John T. Barber, who will execute with pleasure and faithfulness, any business with which he may be entrusted.

Farmers, planters and others, residing on navigable branches of the Chesapeake, who may wish to transport Grain, Tobacco, or other commodities to the Baltimore market, can at a short notice, and on moderate terms, have the use of the sloop for this purpose. The Sloop is staunch and new, and is considered as safe a vessel as any one belonging to this Bay. S. BARBER.

Annapolis, Sep 23.

tember 23.

Notice is hereby given,

That an election will be held in the several election districts of Anne Arundel county, on Monday the 4th day of October next, for the purpose of choosing four delegates to represent the said county in the next general assembly of the State, and a representative to Congress. M. O'HARA, Shf. Sept. 23.

Sept. 23.

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THE RENUNCIATION.

A TALE.

The castle of La Fountain was situated on the Rhine: the entrances to it were defended by a ditch and draw bridge, which gave admission to a spacious court, overgrown with high grass, and led to the grand hall from which the apartments of the castle appeared. These gloomy rooms, adorned with magnificent furniture, gave decided proof of their antiquity, and filled the mind with sensations of solemn awe, when viewing the fallen grandeur of departed opulence. The battlements and turrets appeared proudly to overlook the Rhine, seeming to bid defiance to the ravages of time and the fury of the storm; while the hanging woods, of fir and pine, veiled its rugged walls from common observation.

Within the castle bloomed the beautiful and fair Antoinette, who was a pattern of female softness, delicacy, and goodness: love had not yet entered her youthful breast, and she knew no blessings so great as that of her father's tenderness, and her sister Clara's friendship and esteem; sorrow had never held but a momentary hold on her heart, and the keenest anguish she had ever felt seized her on the death of monsieur La Fountain, her only surviving parent.

Antoinette sought relief in never ceasing tears. On the banks of some wild and melancholy stream, with all the enthusiasm of grief, she would mourn her parent lost, and from that moment, took no delight in her former sports, or her sister Clara's friendship. Happily a change soon appeared: her tears no longer flowed; for while she gazed on the successor to her father's domains in silent admiration, the wounds her breast had received gradually healed, and a thousand delicious sensations swelled her tender heart.

The count d'Arville was very young, beautiful, tall, graceful, and engaging: he had not yet disposed of his heart, and thought Clara and Antoinette two very amiable and beautiful women. The sprightliness of the former charmed him, and the artless beauty of the latter called forth all his admiration; but he had not yet decided to which to give his heart.

Antoinette's returning gaiety delighted the amiable Clara, who lived but in the happiness of her sister; and to see her smile was the highest gratification she derived, the company of the count excepted. D'Arville's stay at the castle far exceeded the time he had at first proposed; yet he knew not how to tear himself from the enjoyment of the company of the amiable ladies. Dissatisfied with himself for not knowing his own heart, and quickly deciding which of the two held him in chains, he at length prepared to probe the wound he had received; and after mature examination, found that the bright eyes of Clara had so instantaneously pierced him. With this conviction, he one day sought his enslaver, and opened to her the secret of his heart. Clara blushed; and with liberal candour, confessed a similar attachment. The count appeared in raptures, and the heart of Clara throbbed with the liveliest joy. To the sister of her affections she prepared to communicate her happiness: but what was her emotion on beholding Antoinette's countenance change from a burning blush to an ashy paleness; and being repulsed with coolness, the next moment to find her lifeless in her arms. Clara's agony was extreme; and, till her sister's eyes unclosed, she did not venture to breathe; and when they did she gave a vent to her suppressed tears. Antoinette did not attempt to interrupt them, but sat by her side, mournfully gazing at the castle, ever and anon heaving a deep-drawn sigh. Clara at length recovered from her emotion; and, taking a hand of Antoinette, with an affectionate pressure, asked if she found herself better. Her sister spoke, but the inquiry remained unanswered.

"Success and welfare attend you, with the object of your affections; and may you, my sweet Clara," said she "never know a moment's sorrow, possessed of him."

Clara appeared more and more surprised. Antoinette, after a struggle with her feelings, thus continued: "Go leave me now, sister, since I am quite well. Seek the count d'Arville; he will not miss your long absence from the castle—farewell, happy Clara."

Her sister looked back with a lingering anxiety, at a loss what to understand by her behaviour; and, when out of Antoinette's sight, again burst into tears. Meanwhile the count d'Arville was buried in revolving the past, and dwelling on the hopes the beautiful Clara had given him, till the appearance of the object of his thoughts interrupted them. He started when he saw her, and became alarmed at her pale, melancholy countenance.

Does my adorable Clara already repent of the half promise she has given me?—Ah! if so, I am very wretched indeed."

Clara blushed at the retort; and, in a faint voice, assured him, she did not as yet repent. The count's uneasiness, at her reply, immediately vanished. But, when he heard of Antoinette's indisposition, he again became dejected; and, taking leave of Clara, he went in search of the fair invalid. He found her, apparently discomposed, sitting in an arbour in her garden, where Clara had left her. At sight of him she would have retired, but he prevented her retreat by catching her hand; at the same time he exclaimed—

"O, Antoinette! do not quit me!" "What would you say?" asked she. "Your presence, a few moments," returned d'Arville; and Antoinette resumed her seat. Some minutes passed without either speaking. Antoinette at length broke the pause, by suddenly exclaiming: "I congratulate you, count d'Arville. I have unfortunately broke in upon your happiness, and interrupted the joy this day ought to wear throughout the castle. You must pardon me, and—"

"Good heavens, Antoinette! would you apologise for your indisposition? I should be selfish indeed, if that were by me thought untimely; or—"

Here a servant brought a letter to the count, which he found to be from his father, desiring his immediate attendance home, to be present at the nuptials of his only sister, mademoiselle Palmira d'Arville; and the count, with mournful steps, went towards the castle with the beautiful Antoinette.

The next day d'Arville departed, and the following week the ladies removed from the castle to a convent in the neighbourhood. Here Antoinette had not long resided before a light fever seized on her, and nearly reduced her to the yawning grave. Clara hung over the dying maid in an agony too great to describe; and from her delirious ravings, learnt the fatal passion that had hitherto preyed upon her and had now reduced her to such a condition. Clara was divided between love and duty. Must she give up d'Arville? had he not said he lived but for her? ah! would he, if she renounced him; marry Antoinette? he

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certainly would, she thought; and, believing herself assured of this, she determined never to wed the count.

"Live! live! my charming Antoinette!" she cried, clasping her to her breast. "Live my sister! my angel! d'Arville is yours, and yours only!"

Antoinette's hollow eye gleamed with the fire of transport; her pale cheeks were suffused with burning blushes; and the sweetest smiles lighted up her heavenly countenance.

"Can it be?" she cried: "is it possible such a blessing is in store for me?—Ah, no!—Yet can you trifles with my feelings? You can—you do. He loves the happier Clara! with his own lips he said it; and in that moment, I first knew I was the most wretched of women."

"Then be so no longer, if d'Arville can make you otherwise, my Antoinette; for, indeed, I will give him up to you."

"And can you make me such a sacrifice?" asked Antoinette.—"Ah! no, it must not be; I will not rob you of happiness; for who so deserving of it as my beautiful sister?"

Clara tried every endeavour to overcome her sister's objections, which at length, proved effectual; and she had the pleasure of seeing Antoinette gradually recover health from the hope, she oftentimes gave her of her love being nearly extinguished in her heart, and that she could now behold d'Arville as her husband without emotion.

In the mean time the count had seen his sister Palmira's happiness ratified by an union with the man of her choice; and having taken an affectionate farewell of his father, who longed for the time when his son would bring his bride, set out from his chateau for the castle La Fountain. As he journeyed towards it, his thoughts were constantly fixed on his mistress. His Clara's lively sallies every moment rung in his ears; he dwelt upon her smiles with pleasure, and wished most ardently again to enjoy them. The image of Antoinette next presented itself.

"What an angelic countenance!" thought he: "what eyes! what a form!—but oh! her voice how thrilling, how transporting."

He felt a throbbing at his heart he had never experienced before, and for some time forgot there was a Clara in the world.

When he arrived at the convent, he was met by Clara; his joy was great at the sight of her, but his eye sought with a lingering anxiety for her sister. Clara perceived it, and instantly told him of her fortunate escape from death. His countenance every moment changed while she was talking.

"Thank Heaven, she is well!" ejaculated he, when she had finished the account of her illness.

"Thank Heaven she is well!" "Shall I bring her to you?" asked Clara, withdrawing her penetrating eye.

"Ah!—will you indeed!—Can you?—ah, you know not!"

He stopt, conscious of what he was uttering; and Clara, with a smile, left the convent parlour.

In a few minutes she returned, leading the beautiful invalid; d'Arville rushed forward to meet her; and Antoinette, bursting into a flood of tears, hid her head in the bosom of Clara.

"Ah, Antoinette!" cried the Count, "how altered since I last saw you. To what danger have you not been exposed?"

"Ah, if I had lost you, then I decided: the world would have been lost to me!"

He sunk at her feet, kissing her hand, and imploring her to cease her burning kisses. A thousand