TO THE PUBLIC. In consequence of the numerous frauds and impositions practised in re-ference to my medicine, I am again induced to change the form of my bot. ties. In future, the Panacea will be put up in round bottles, fluted longitudinally, with the following words blown in the glass, "Swaim's Panacea —Philada." -Philada."

These bottles are much stronger than those heretofore used, and will have but one label, which covers the cork, with my own signature on it, so that the cork cannot be drawn without destroying the signature, without which none is genuire. The medicine must none is genuire. The medicine must consequently be known to be genuine when my signature is visible; to comterfeit which, will be punishable as

The increasing demand for this es. lebrated medicine has enabled meta reduce the price to two dollars perboa tle, thus bringing it within the rest

My panacea requires no encomient its autonishing effects and wender's operation, have drawn, both from Pa-tients and Medical Practitioners of the tients and Medical Practitioners of the highest respectability, the most unque lified approbation, and established for it a character, which enry's pen, the dipped in gall, can never tarnish. The false reports concerning this valuable medicine, which have been a diligently circulated by certain Phys-cines, have their origin either in env

cians, have their origin either in eny cians, have their origin

The Proprietor pledges himself is the public, and gives them the most solemn assurances, that this medicine contains neither mercury, norange ther deleterious drug. The public are cautioned not to pur-

chase my Panacea, except from sp-self, my accredited agents, or person of known respectability, and all those will consequently be without excess, who shall purchase from any other persons. Wm SWAIM. Wm SWAIM. Philadelphia, Sept. 1828

From Doctor Valentine Mott, Professor of Surgery in the University of New-York, Surgeon of the New-York Hospital, &c. &c.

I have repeatedly used Sasim's Pracea, both in the Hospital and a private practice, and have found at the a valuable meridian be a valuable medicine in chrese, the in obetinate cutaneous affections. Velentine Mott, M. D.

New-York, 1st mo. 5th, 1824, From Doctor William P Dewes, 48 from Doctor William P Develop and junet Professor of Midwifery in the University of Ponnsylvanis, de ke I have much pleasure is sayed have witnessed the most declared and inchanges.

happy effects in several instance inveterate disease, from Mr. Squin failed—one was that of Mra Bress. Wm. P Deweet, M.D. Philadelphia, Fqb. 20, 1823. Panacea, where

From Doctor James Massa Menter of the American Philosophical Sein

of the American Philosophical Seety, &c. &c. &c.

I cheerfully add, my, testimony is for your of Mr. Sweden's Papers. It is remedy in Scrofola. I saw two inviterate cases perfectly cared by it also the usual temedies and been less into without effect—those of Mra. Offer and Mrs. Campbell.

James Meste, M. D.: Philosophical Seets of Philosophical Feb. 18; 125.

The OENUINE PANACIES and Proprietor's over prices, of HEMRY PRICE.

HEMRY PRICE.

Seets Agent in Saltimera.

Nev 27,

The Journal of Proceeding House of Dele le completed and ready to the butique. A fact copies for many a April 4 that an apple some

e Allard Charett

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ICE-THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

MISCELLANY.

From the Boston Statesman. WOMAN'S VOICE.

The floating of the purple ware
With silvery drifting overhung,
Singing within some hollow cave
Or on the sandy heach outflung,
Or coursing mid-sea cool and bright,
With all its changing nearty on,
that a sweet calence, and the light
Of my remembrance having won.

Of my remembrance hash it won.

But there is that in Woman's tone
Exceeding what is of the wave,
A meak and it resting beauty—known,
Even shough his ear work in the grave;
A switchess that brings lightly down
A langlety smirlt in her shrine.
And causeth man's high front to frown
Wind clear serinity to shine.
The most of the morning bird,
Wind had seen to the brightening blue,
Whose will not combling notes half heard,
Sik sweet with nething, fresh with dow,
And mingle in the sunns ar
This seents from room have, gently spread
Hamby test many a cloud of care
That hong wonned my sching head.
There is a exdence in I'm cong.

That hong atound my solving head.
There is a cadence in Art song
More planning than the stricken dove;
A constiting a sich mist used belong
two ore familiar ears above.
A constiting resilf, then, rich, calm,
and dirilling, as a fewer dream,
Beignant as the morning to balm,
A that the flowing of a stream.

And as the flowing of a stream.
The dreams him that riseth up
From nature to the setting sin.
When with a dew loop in its cup.
The flower folds all its leaves in one;
And insects sing, and sunbrans part
From the deep shadows on the bill,—
Is a weet colace to the heart
Occast with shades of coming ill. O'ercast with shades of coming ill.
The misic of the sphere- might high
And learn to tone their strain by Acr.
And winter clasp the liquid gust
O' fountains, that they might not sir;
For nothing hath the power to move
The numan heart, like Woman's voice,
Nor axacta anything such love,
Within the bosem to rejoice.

From the Atlantic Souvenir for 1830. THE GHOST-By J. K Paulding.

Sometime in the year 1500 or 1501, I am certain which, a man of the name of Wil-Jorgan-I don't mean the person whose fuction has made so much noise in the rid—enlisted on board the United States nte -, for a three years cruize in the He was an awful looking on, six feet four inches high, a long palage deeply furrowed with wrinkles, sunk-eyes far up towards his forehead, black xuberant hair standing on an end as if he s always frightened at something, a sharp hin of a length proportioned to his height, eth white but very irregular, and the colour his eyes what the writers on supernatural Mairs call very singular and mysterious. sides this, his voice was hollow and sepui aral, on his right arm, were engraved certain mysterious devices, surmounted with the letters W. M. and his tobacco box was of iron. His every day dress was a canvass hat with a black ribbon band, a blue jacket, thite trowsers, and leather shoes. On Sundays he wore a white beaver, which, among sailors, bespoke something extraordinary, and on rainy days a pea-jacket too short by half a yard. It is worthy of remark that slorgan entered on Friday, that the frigate was launched on Friday, that the master carpenter who built her was born on Friday, and hat the equadron went to sea on Friday. -All these singular coincidences, combined

During the voyage to Gibraltar, Morgan's conduct served to increase the impression his appearance had made on the crew. He somenes went without eating for several days together, at least no one ever saw him cat; and, if he ever slept at all, it was without shutting his eyes or lying down, for his messmates, one and all, swore that wake what mates, one and all, swore that was to state of the night they would, Morgan was seen sitting upright in his hammock, with his eyes glaring wide open. When his turn came to take his watch upon deck, his conduct was could strange. He would stand stock still in one place, gazing at the stars, or the ocean, apparently unconscious of his singularity and the stars, at the stars, at the stars, and the stars, and the stars, and the stars, and the stars are stranged by the stars are started as a started and the started and the started as a started as or the ocean, apparently unconstituted in a situation; and when roused by his companions, fall flat on the deck in a swoon. When he revived, he would fall to preaching the most strange and incomprehensible rhapso-dies that ever were heard, in their hours upon the forecastle, Morgan would tell such stories about himself, and his strange escapes stories about himself, and his strange escapes by sea and land, as exused the sailors hair for stand on end, and made that folly follows look, upon him as a paraon gifted with the privi-lege of stying forever. He often, indeed, hinted that he had as many lives as a car, and more than ance offered to let himself be hanged for the gratification of his measurates.

On more than one occasion he was found lying on his back in his hammock, apparently without life, his eyes fixed and sunk down his limbs stiff and rigid, his lower jaw sunk down, and his pulse motionless—at least so his messmates swore, when they went to call the doctor; though when the latter came he always found Morgan as well as he ever was in his life, and apparently unconscious of all

As they proceeded on the voyage, which proved for the most part a succession of calms, the sailors, having little else to do, either imagined or invented new wonders about Morgan. At one time a little Welsh foretopman swore, that as he was going to sit down to dinner his canteen was snatched from under him by an invisible hand, and he fell nlump on the deck. A second had his allowance of grog 'abducted' in a mysterious manner, although he was ready to make oath he never had his eyes off it for a momen. A third had his tobacco box rifled, though it had never been out of his pocket. A fourth had a crooked sixpence, with a hole by which it was suspended from his neck by a ribbon, taken away without his ever being the wiser

These things at length reached the ears of Captain R—, who the next time Morgan got into one of his trances, had him confined for four and twenty hours; and otherwise punished him in various ways on the recurre ce of any one of these wonderful reports. All this produced no effect whatever, e ther on Morgan or the crew, which at length had its wonder stretched to the utmost bounds by a singular adventure of our hero.

One day the squadron being about half way across the Atlantic, and the frigate several leagues ahead, with a fine breeze, there was an alarm of the magazine being on fire. Morgan was just coming on deck, with a spoon in his hand, for some purpose or other when hearing the cry of finagizine on fire,' when hearing the cry of finagizine on fire,' he made one spring overhoard. The fire was extinguished by the daring gallactry of an officer, now living, and standing in the first rank of our naval heroes. In the confusion and alarm, it was impossible to make any effects the start of Margane and it was considered. forts to save Morgan; and it was considered a matter of course that he had perished in the ocean. Two days after, one of the other essels of the squadron came alongside the frigate, and sent a boat on board with Billy Morgan. Twelve hours after his leap overboard, he had been found swimming away gallantly, with the spoon in his hand. When asked why he did not let it go, he replied, that he kept it to help himself to salt water when he was dry. This adventure fixed in the minds of the sailors an obstinate opinion hat Morgan was either a dead man come to life again, or one that was not very easy to

After this, Morgan continued his mysteri ous pranks, the sailors talked and wondered, and Captain R—— punished him, until the squadron were within two or three days sail of Gibraltar, admitting the wind continued fair as it then was. Morgan had been pu-ni-hed pretty severely that morning for stargazing and falling into a swoon on the watch the night before, and had solemnly assured his messmates that he intended to jump overboard and drown himself the first oppor-He made his will, dressed himself in his best, and settled all his affairs. He also replenished his tobacco box, put his allowance of biscuit in his pocket, and filled a small canteen with water, which he strung about his neck, saying that perhaps he might take it into his head to live a day or two in the water, before he finally went to the bot-

Between twelve and one, the vessel being becalmed, the night a clear star light, the sentinels pacing their rounds, Morgan was diswith his mysterious appearance, caused the failors to look upon Morgan with no little degree of wonder.

The spacing their rounds, storgan was discussed the tinetly seen to come up through the hatchinely seen through the hatchinely seen through the hat man and two seamen testified to these facts; man and two seamen testified to these lacts; and Morgan being missing the next morning, there was no doubt of his having committed suicide by drowning himself. This affair occasioned much talk, and various were the opinions of the chief and various were the opinions of the chief and various were the pinions of the ship's crew on the subject.— Some swore it was one Davy Jones who had been playing his pranks—others that it was no man, but a ghost or a dexil that had got among them—and others were in daily expectation of seeing him come on board again s much alive as ever he was.

In the mean time, the squadron proceeded but slowly, being detained several days by calms and head winds, most of which were in some way or other laid to Billy Morgan by the callest by the gallant tars, who fear nothing but Fridays and men without heads. His fate however gradually egased to be a subject of dis cussion, and the wonder was quickly passing way, whensone night, about a week after his jumping overboard, the figure of Morgan, all pate and ghastly, his clothes hanging wet a with eyes more sunken, hair more upright, and face more thin and cadaverous than ever, was seen by one of his messmates who happened to be lying awake, to emerge from the forepart of the ship, ap proach one of the tables where there was a

can of water, from which it took a hearty draught, and disappear in the direction whence it came. The sailor told the story next morning, but as yet very few believed

The next night the same figure appeared, and was seen by a different person from him by whom it was first observed. It came from the same quarter again, helped itself to a drink, and disappeared in the same direction it had done before. The story of Morgan's ghost, in the course of a day or two, came to the ears of captain R-, who caused a search to be made in that part of the vessel whence the ghost had come, under the impression that the jumping overhoard of Morgan had been a deception, and that he was now secreted on board the ship. The search ended however, without any discove-The calms and head winds still conti-

nucd, and not a sailor on board but ascribed them to Billy Morgan's influence. The ghost made its appearance again the following night, after the search, when it was seen, by another of Morgan's messmates, to empty his tobacco box, seize some of the fragments of supper, which had been accidentally left or the table, with which it again vanished in the manner before described. The soilor swore that when the ghost made free with his tobacco box, he attempted to lay hold of him, but felt nothing in his hand, but some-thing exactly like cold water.

Captain R - was excessively provoked at these stories, and crused another and still more thorough search to be made, but with-out my discovery. He then directed a young nidshipman to keep watch between decks. That sight the ghost again made its appear and and the courageous young officer sallied out upo in; but the figure darted away with inconceivable velocity, and disappeared.— The midshipman, as directed, immediately informed captain R-, who instituted an immediate search, but with as little success as before. By this time there was not a sailor on board that was not afraid of his shadow, and even the officers began to be in-fected with a superstition dread. At length the squadron arrived at Gibraltar, and came to in the bay of Algesiras, where the ships remained some days waiting the arrival of those they had come to relieve. About the usual hour that night, the ghost of Billy Morgan again appeared to one of his messmates, offered him its hand, and saying Good bye, Tom,' disappeared as usual. It was a fortnight or more before the re-

lief squadron sailed up the Mediterranean, during which time the crews of the ships were permitted to take their time to go on On one of these occasions, a mess mate of Billy Morgan, named Tom Brown, was passing through a tolerably dark lane in the suburbs of Algesiras, when he heard a well known voice call out 'Tom, Tom, dyour eyes don't you know your old mess-Tom knew the voice, and looking round, recognized his old messmate Morgan's ghost: but he had no inclination to renew the acquaintance; he took to his heels, and without looking behind him to see if the ghost followed, ran to the bont where his companions were waiting, and told the story as soon as he could find breath for the purpose. This reached the car of captain -. who being almost sure of the existence of Morgan, a plied to the governor of the town, who caused search to be made every where without effect. No one had ever seen such a person. That very night the ghost made its appearance on board the frigate, and passed its cold wet hand over the face of Tom Brown, to whom I had left his watch and chest of clothes. The poor fellow bawled out lustily; but before any pursuit could be made, the ghost had dis appeared in the forward part of the ship as usual. After this, Billy again appeared two or three times alternately to some one of his old messmates; sometimes in the town, at odead of night. He seemed desirous to say something particular, but could never suchers on board the frigate, bu ceed in getting any of the sailors to lister quietly to the communication. The last time • made his appearance at Algesiras, on board was heard by one of the saithe frigate, h lors, to utter, in a low, hollow whisper, 'You shall see me at Malfa;' after which he vanished as before.

Captain R-was excessively perplexed at these strange and unaccountable visitations, and instituted every possible inquiry into the circumstances, in the hope of finding some clue to explain the mystery. He again caused the ship to be examined with a view to the discovery either of the place where Morgan secreted himself, or the means by which he escaped from the vessel. He ques tioned every man on board, and threatened the severest punishment, should he ever discover that they deceived him in their story, or were accomplices in the escape of Mor

gan. He even removed every thing in the forward part of the ship, and rendered it impossible for any human being to be there without being detected. The whole resulted in leaving the affair involved in complete mystery; and the squadron proceeded up the

concluded that the shade of Billy Morgan was appeared, or rather the whole affair had been gradually forgotten. Two nights after her arrival, a party of sailors, being ashore figure of Billy Morgan leaning over his bed and glaring at him with eyes like saucers. Ton cried, 'murder! Billy Morgan!' as loud as he could bawl, until he roused the landlord, who came to know what was the mat-Tom related the whole affair, and inquired if he had seen any thing of the figure he described. Mine host utterly denied having seen or ever heard of such a figure as Billy Morgan, and so did all his family. The report was again alive on board the frigate report was again alive on board the frigate that Billy Morgan's ghost had taken the field once more. 'Heaven and earth!' cried captain R—, is Billy Morgan's ghost come again? Shall I never get rid of this infernal spectre, or whatever else it may be?'

Captain R—— immediately ordered his hare waited on the governor, explained the

barge, waited on the governor, explained the situation of his crew, and begged his assist ance in apprehending the ghost of Billy Morgan, or Billy himself, as the case might be. That night the governor caused the strictest search to be made in every hole and corner in the little town of La Vallette; but in vain. No one had seen that remarkable being, corporal or spiritual; and the landlord of the ere the spectre appeared, together with all his family, utterly denied any know ledge of such a person or thing. It is little to be wondered at, that the scarch proved in-effectual, for that very night Billy took a fancy to appear on board the frigate, where he again accosted his old friend Tom, to whom he had bequeathed all his goods and chattels. But Tom had no mind for a confidential communication with the ghost, and reared out so lustily, as usual, that it glided away and disappeared as before, without being intercepted in the confusion which followed.

Captain R— was in despair; never was man so persecuted by a ghost in this world before. The ship's crew were in a state of terror and dismay, insomuch that had an Algerine come across them, they might peradiventure have surrendered at discretion hey signed a round robin, drawn up by one of Billy Morgan's old messmates, representing to Captain R _____ the propriety of running the ship-ashore, and abandoning her entirely to the ghost, which now appeared almost every night, sometimes between decks at others, on the end of the bowsprit, and at others cutting capers on the yards and top-gallant mast. The story spread into the town of La Vallette, and nothing was talked of but the ghost of Billy Morgan, which now began to appear occasionally to the sentinels of the fort, one of whom had the courage to fire at it, by which he alarmed the whole island and made matters ten times

worse than ever. From Malta the squadron, after making cruise of a few weeks, proceeded to Syracuse, with the intention of remaining some time. They were obliged to perform a long quarantine; the ships were strictly examined by the health officers, and fumigated with brimstone, to the great satisfaction of the crew of the frigate, who were in great hopes this would drive away Billy Morgan's ghost. These hopes were strengthened by their seeing no more of that troublesome visiter during ing the whole time the quarantine continued. The very next night after the expiration of the quarantine, Billy again visited his old messmate and heir Tom Brown, lank, lean, and wet as usual, and after giving him a rousing shake, whispered, Hush, Tom; I want to speak to you about my watch and chest of clothes.' But Tom had no inclination to converse with his old friend, and cried out 'murder' with all his might; when the ghost vanished as before, muttering, as Tom swore, You bloody infernal lubber

The re-appearance of the ghost occasioned greater consternation than ever among th rew of the good ship, and it required all the influence of severe punishments to keep them from deserting on every occasion. Poor Tom Brown, to whom the devoirs o the spectre seemed especially directed, off swearing and chewing tobacco, and dwindled to a perfect shadow. He became very serious, and spent almost all his leisure time in reading chapters in the bible, or singing - now ordered psalms. Captain R now ordered constant watch all night between decks, hopes of detecting the intruder; but all in yain, although there was hardly a night pass-

Mediterranean, to cruize along the African ed without Tom waking and crying out that coast, and rendezvous at Malta.

It was some weeks before the frigate came to the latter place, and in the meantime, as nothing had been seemed the ghost, it was concluded that the shadoof Billy Morgan was appeased, or rather the whole affair had

this persevering and diabolical persecution of Billy's ghost, various other strange and unaccountable things happened almost every day on board the frigate. Tobacco-boxes tavern in a remote part of the suburbs, where they commenced a frolic, after the manner of these amphibious bipeds. Among them was the heir of Billy Morgan, who about three or four in the morning went to hed, not quite as clear-headed as he might have been. He could not tell how long he had been asleep, when he was awakened by a voice whispering in his ear, 'Tom, Tom, wake up!' On opening his eyes, he beheld by the pale light of the morning, the ghastly figure of Billy Morgan leaning over his bed would be decoyed, as they solemnly assured the captain, by some unaccountable influence into strange, out of the way places, where they could not find their way back, and where they were found by their officers in a state of mysterious stupefaction, though not one had tasted a drop of liquor On these occasions they always saw the ghost of Billy Morgan, either flying through the air, or dancing on the tops of the steeples, with a fiery tail like a comet. Wonder grew upon wonder every day, until the wonder trans-

scended the bounds of human credulity.

At length, Tom Brown, the night after receiving a visit from Billy Morgan's ghost, and the second seco disappeared and was never heard of after-As the chest of clothes inherited from his deceased messmate was found entirely empty, it might have been surmised that Tom had deserted, had not a sailor, who was on the watch, solemnly declared that he saw the ghost of Billy Morgan jump overboard with him in a flaine of fire, and that they hissed like a red hot plough-share in the water. After this bold feat, the spec-tre appeared no more. The squadron re-mained at Syracuse, and various adventures befel the officers and crews, which those remaining alive tell of to this day. How donough, then a madcap midshipman, dickthe high constable of the town; how Burroughs quizzed the governor; what rows they kicked up at masquerades; what a dust they raised among the antiquities; and what wonders they whispered in the ear of Dionysias. From thence they again sailed on a cruise, and after teaching the bey of Tripolic pow way of paying tribute, and large li a new way of paying tribute, and laying the foundation of that structure of insperishathe foundation of that structure of imperishable glory which shall one day reach the highest heaven, returned home after an absence of between two and three years. Tho crew of the frigate were paid off and dispersed and it is an exceed as a market charged, and it is on record as a wonder, that their three years' pay lasted some of them nearly three days. But though we believe in the ghost of Billy Morgan, we can scarcely credit this increditable wonder. Certain it is, that not a man of them ever doubted for a moment the reality of the spectre, or would have hesitated to make oath to having seen it more than once. F.ven Captain R spoke of it on his return, as one of those strange, inscrutable things which baffle the efforts of human ingenuity, and seem to justify the most extraordinary relations of past and present timesr His understanding revolted at the absurdity of a great part of the wonders ascribed to Billy lorgin's ghost; but some of the facts were so well attested that a painful doubt would often pass over his mind, and dispose it to the reception of superstitious impressions.
He remained in this state of mixed scepti-

cism and credulity, when, some years after his return from the 'dediterranean, being on journey to the westward, he had occasion o halt at a log house, on the borders of Tennessee, for reireshment. A man came forth to receive him, whom he at once recognized as his old acquaintance Billy Morgan. vens!' thought Captain R 4 Monsieur Tonson come again!'-Billy, had also found out who his guest was, when too late to retreat, looked rather sheepish, and invited him in with little of the frank hospitality characteristic of a genuine backwoodsman. Captain R—— following him into the house, where he found a comely good natured dame, and two or three yellow haired boys and girls, all in a flutter at the stranger. The house had an air of comfort, and the mistress, by her stirring activity, accompanied with smiling looks withal, seemed pleased at the rare incident of a stranger en-

tering their door. tering their door.

Billy Morgan was at first rather shy and awkward.—But finding Captain Rawkward in with good humoured frankness, treated him with good humoured frankness, the in the course of the evening, when the ne, in the course children were gone to bed, and the wife busy in milking the cows, took occasion to ac-

cost his old commander. Captain, I hope you don't mean to shoot me for a deserter?

'Ry no means,' said the captain, smiling; there would be little use in shooting a ghost,

or a man with as many lives as seent. Billy Morgan smiled rather a melancholy