on hand, as usual, a general at-

ROCERIES.

HULL'S TRUSS.

lief and cure of Hernia or Rup-is Surgical instrument is now as the Medical profession, and so d by unfortunate sufferers labour.

d by unfurtunate sufferers labourdisease of Hernia, that a particuits mechanical construction of
flects is thought unnecessary—
it remarks from Physicians and
ign respectability, in our country,
a of much practical experience in
pplication of this truss,
icher, M. D. author of the Madin his second edition, under the
rnia, remarks "Dr. Hull-is extitled to the credit of first eduction.

tled to the credit of first edipting ical principle for the radical care

upport the muscular fibres around

es this be attained the parts can heir natural tone, whatever may of pressure applied."

erry, M. D. III his excellent ener's Medical Dictionary,' under-russ,' after enumerating the evil

the use of the defective trusses

ntil Dr. Amos G. Hull, of New

his attention to the subject, and

ment in the construction of trus-

x; and hence the raised circular

rnial opening, and tends to close nd cure the hernia.

app. M. D. late Physician and Baltimore General Dispensary, cation to Doctor Hull, says: I

our trusses in several hundred the last three years. A great

om I have applied your trusses, ically cured; and some of thesa

iom I have applied your trusses, ically cured; and some of thesa long standing, where all other led. I send you a note of thanks citizen of great respectability, to fa bad acrotal rupture, of

rs standing, by wearing one of or two years. He had worn o-

venty nine years. His son, also, ruptured from his infancy, was y care in less than two years.—

al rupture, of twenty years stan-

A case of groin rupture, from souring man, thirty years old, on

d one of your trusses, the day af-

owers and excellence of these

Your trasses are exclusively the Professors in both of the Medithis city, and the Faculty in gent

lott, M. D. Professor of Surgatigreat and signal benefits which by this Trues, result from its

by this trust, result from to-ence to, and accordance with Surgical principles. on and effect of this Trust is verse of all Trusses heretofore roing convex, tended to enlarge.

reing convex, tended to enlarge of the rupture opening. I am the union of Surgical design & ucture in this justrument render g been the desidera: um of Pragin Europe and America.

ott also in lecturing upon, Her-de Dr. Hull's Truss to the esc

t the office of Dr. KNAPP. ST.

east of Monument Square, Bal-

STEAM BOAT

thers.

je sprankan Gazette

VOL. LXXXV

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1830.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY-JONAS GREEN,

Church-Street, Annapolis. MICE THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

BOOKS JUST RECEIVED from the N. York Protestant Episcopal Press. AND FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,

The Family Visiter, \$1 25

The Family Visiter, \$1 25

Waterland, on Regeneration & Justification. 25

Irabinop King, on the Invention of Men in the
Warship of God, 182

Her Basay on the Church, 184

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Cherchmag, 184

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25
A Letter from a Blacksmitts,
The List Day of the Week,
The First Day of the Week,
The First Day of the Week,
The Pisk Tippet, in IV Parts, by Mrs. Cameron,
The Listle Beggars, hy Mrs. Sherwood,
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Howard and Charles Curran,
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Estreet Home,
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Estreet Home,
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The Two Mothers or Memoirs the last century, This for Youth, (Frank & George, & Christmas

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Firste Devotion,
Sean and Esther Hall, by Mrs. Cameron,
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Chairs Monument of Factors Monument of English Monument of English Monument of English Monument of Children, Bern and Jame, a Dialogue, by Mrs. Cameron, Mrs and Jame, a Dialogue, by Mrs. Cameron, Family in Eternity, The Baptism, A Farmer's Narrative of his Conversion, Pictet Prayer Book, written by itself,

Life of Moses, Matory of Robert Jones, J. T. keeps FOR SALE,

BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER. EPISCOPAL CATECHISMS, and SUNDAY SCHOOL BOOKS.

He receives Subscriptions for the CHIL-BREN'S MAGAZINE, and the FAMILY FISITER; also for STANDARD WORKS of the Protestant Episcopal Church; the First Yolume of which is received.

JOHN THOMPSON.

October 14, 1830.

JUST RECEIVED

From the N. York Protestant Episcopal Press THE LIFE OF

BISHOP HEBER,

BY HIS WIDOW. Two Volumes FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

MESH FALL & WINTLER GOODS.

GEORGE M'NEIR, MERCHANT TAILOR Has just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore, with a

LARGE STOCK OF GOODS Patent Finished Cloth CASSIMERES & VESTINGS

suitable to the season, which he respectfully in vites his friends to call and examine. All of which he will make up at the shortest sice, and in the nost FASHIONABLE STYLE, low for cash, or to punctual men only.

WILLIAM BRYAN, MERCHANT TAILOR Has just received a large and very handsome assortment of

CLOTHS. Cassimeres and Vestings, Of Various Qualities and Colours,

Which he invites his friends and the public to sall and examine for their satisfaction; he will make them up at the sharest notice and most sprayed sirle; to suit Casiomers.

Oct 7.

If

RSPECTALLLY informs the citizens of Annapolis, and its vicinity, that she has on thind, a fine assortment of

MISCEULANEOUS.

POETRY. That excellent work, the New York Albion, of the 16th ult. contains a few extracts from a small volume of poems recently published by Prosper Whetmore. They display a great portion of poetic talent, and are creditable to the state of our literature. The following gems, selected at random, would not disgrace the brow of any modern poet.

HEBREW. Judah mourneth, and the gates thereof languish; they are black unto the ground; and the cry of Jeru-tem is some up. Jerumiah.

they are black unto the ground; and the cry of salem is gone up.

"The Judah! thy dwellings are sad—
Thy children are weeping around,
In sackcloth their bosoms are clad,
As they look on the famishing ground.
In the deserts they make them a home,
And the mountains awake to their cry—
For the frown of Jehovah hath come,
And his anger is red in the sky!

The tender nors throng at the brink.

Thy tender ones throng at the brink,
But the waters are gone from the well.
They gaze on the rock, and they think,
Of the gush of the stream from its cell.—
How they come to its margin before,
And drank in their innocent mirth; And drank in their innocent mirth; Away! it is sealed—and no more Shall the fountain yield freshness to earth.

The hearts of the mighty are boxed, And the lowly are haggard with care-The spices of mothers are loud, As they shrick the wild note of despair; Oh, Jerusalem! mourn through thy halls, And bend to the dust in thy shame—

The doom that thy spirit appals, is famine—the sword—and the flame!

----· THE FLIGHT.

The lattice opens, and a hand as white
As fleecy cloud, or snow on mountain top,
Wases a fair answer. She will come! Le O'er the lake's gentle bosom

Soft music is sighing, How sweetly is breathing The lute's silver sound! The lover's light bark O'er the swift ware is flying,
With the speed of a fairy
On love's errand bound;
The maiden is listening— The echoes are dring-And light from the lattice

And light from the lattice
Is beaming around.
One glance to the turret—
Love's signal is waxing!
'Tis the star of his hope
To the fond lover's sight;
Floating light as the seabird,
The deep hillow braving,
That bark bears the maiden
Away in its flight;
The smile on her fair cheek,
A tear drop is laving,
And the lovers are gone

In the shadows of night From the Hingham Gazette. PEABODY'S LEAP.

A LEGEND OF LAKE CHAMPLAIN. Many are the places, scattered over the our beautiful country, whose wild and picturesque scenery is worthy of the painter's pencil, or the poets's pen. Some of them which were once celebrated for their rich stores of elgendary lore, are now only sought stores of 'legendary lore,' are now only sought to view their natural scenery, while the traditions which formerly gave them celebrity, are buried in oblivion. Such is the scene of the following adventure—a romantic glen, bounded on the north side, by a high and rocky hill, which stretches itself some distance into the late terminating in a receiving and

bounded on the north side, by a high and rocky hill, which stretches itself some distance into the lake, terminating in a precipice, some thirty feet in height, and once known by the name of 'Peabody's Leap.'

At the time of this adventure, Timothy Peabody was the only white man that lived within fifty miles of this place, and his was the daring spirit which achieved it. In an attack on one of the frontier settlements, his family had all been massacred by the mercifamily had large turning and heard every word spoken in the circle. Here he had been about half an hour whigh had drawn her sable curtain around the seene,' or in other words it was dark. The moon shown fitfully through the clouds which almost covered the horizon, only serving to render the darkness visible.' The Indians now began to evince manifest signs of impatience for the return of their cornel, the darkness visible. The moon shown fitfully through the clouds which almost covered the horizon, only serving to render the darkness visible.' The Indians now began to evince manifest signs of impatience for the return of their comrade. They feared that a party of the whites had followed them, and taken him prisoner; and, altast resolved to go in sear, ho fine. The plan, which was fortunately overheard by Timothy was to put the caprisoner; and, altast resolved to go in sear, ho fine. The plan, which was fortunately overheard by Timothy was to put the capretion, and there every word spoken in the circle. Here he had be ring aim—or, on arriving at their town, they learned that one of their swiftest hunters had been ambushed by him, and fallen a victim this dreadful rifle. He had lived in this way the pursuit, and for some time had left him

About this made a descent on one of the small whom ments, and taken three ment; whom ments, and taken three ment prioners, whom ments, and they was been they were conveying home to sacrifice, for the they were conveying home to sacrifice, for the they were conveying home to sacrifice, for the nearest place where a landing could be deflected. All this was but the work of a moment, and he was resolved not to part in deflected. All this was but the work of a moment, and he was resolved not to part in the nearest place where a landing could be deflected. All this was but the work of a moment, and he was resolved not to part in the nearest place where a landing could be deflected. All this was but the work of a moment, and he was resolved not to part in the nearest place where a landing could be deflected. All this was but the verification of the ment, and he was resolved not to part in the nearest place where a landing could be deflected. All this was but the work of a moment, and they was resolved not to part the nearest place where a landing could be deflected. All this was but the work of a moment, and they was resolved not to part the nearest place where a landing could the nearest place and the nearest place where a landing could the ment, and they was re

but little danger of detection. The resolu-tion was quickly formed, and as quickly put in operation, to kill this Indian and procure

He had gone but a few paces before he discovered his intended victim, who had just fi-nished loading his rifle. To stand forth and boldly confront him, would give the savage an equal chance, and if Tim proved the best shot, the party, on hearing the report of two rifles at once would be alarmed, and commence a pursuit. The chance was therefore two to one against him, and he was obliged to contrive a way to make the Indian fire first. Planting himself, then behind a large tree, he took off his fox skin cap, and placed it on the end of his rifle, began to move it too and fro. The Indian quickly discovered it, and was not at a loss to know the owner by the cap. Knowing how often he had cluded them, proximity, he instantly raised his rine, and its contents were whizzing through the air.—
The ball just touched the bark of the tree, and pierced the cap, which rose saddenly, der, exclaimed he, 'I'll have one more pop at like the death spring of the beaver, and then the tarnal red skins.' Tim's position was fell amidst the bushes. The Indian like a quickly arranged to put his threat into execution. fell amidst the bushes. The Indian like a quickly arranged to put his threat into executive sportsman, Uniking himself sure of his time. His rifle was presented, his eye glanced victim, did not go to pick up his game till he along its barrel, and the first one that showhad re-loaded his piece, and dropping it to the ground, he was cainly proceeding in the operation. In an instant Tim was in the water, making the capper. The while party had by ation, when Timothy as calmly stepped from his hiding place, exclaiming Now you tarnal

critter, say ver prayers as fast as ever vecal.

This was a short notice for the poor Indian.

Before him, and scarcely ten paces distant, stood the tall form of Peabody, monoriles as stood the tall form of Peabody, mononless as a statue—his rifte at his shoulder—his finger on the trigger, and his deadly aim finally fixed upon him. He was about to run, but he had not time to turn round ere the swift winged messenger had taken his flight; his first moment was his last—the hall missend to oment was his last-the ball pierced his side-he sprung six feet in the air, and tell

lifeless on the ground.

No time was now to be last. He immediately proceeded to strip the dead hody, and to array himself in the accountements, con-sisting of a hunting shirt, a pure of moccasins or leggings, and the wampum belt and knife. A little of the blood besmeared on his sunburnt countenance, served for the red paint burnt counterlance, served in the feet with the grey twilight and thick gloom of the surrounding forest, to have detected the counterfeit Indian. Shouldering his rifle he again started in the pursuit, and followed them till they arrived in the glen, where their canoes were se creted. Here they stopped, and began to make preparations for their expected supper, previous to their embarkation for the opposite share.—The cannes were launched and their baggage deposited in them. A fire wis blaz-ing brightly, and the party were walking a-round, impatiently awaiting the return of the

rifles of the guard. The priming was quick-ly removed from these, and their powder horns emptied. He then went to the canoe in which his dreadful rifle. He had lived in this way the captives were placed, and gave them notice of their intended rescue, at the same time them, that they had at last became weary of the parsuit, and for some time had left him. warning them not to show themselves above the gunwale, till they were in safety. Ho next with an Indian knife, separated the thong About this time a party of Indians had which held the canoe to the shore, intending made a descent on one of the small settle- to swim off with it, till he got far enough he which held the cance to the shore, intending

It was a standard maxim with Timothy, that a good soldier never runs till he is oblig-ed to, and he now found that he should be under the necessity of suiting his practice to this theory. There was no time for deliberation; he instantly knocked down the foremost with the butt of his rifle, and bounded away through the thicket like a startled deer. The three remaining Indians made for the canoe in which the rifles were deposited, already rendered harmless by the precaution of Timothy. This gave him a good advantage, which was not altogether unnecessary, as he was much encumbered with his wet clothes, and before he reached the goal, he could near them snapping the dry twigs, close behind him. The main body had likewise got the a-larm, and were but a short distance from him when he reached the headland. Those who out giving him any notice of his dangerous to close action, and he resolved to send one proximity, he instantly raised his rifle, and or more of them to his long home, before he

In an instant Tim was in the water, making for the canoe. The whole party had by this time come up, and commenced a brisk fire upon the fugitives. Tim stood erect in the canoe, shouting in the voice of a Stentor, 'Ve'd better take care, ye'll spile the skiff.' Old Plumper's safe, and you'll feel him yet,

I tell ye!'
They were quickly lost in darkness, and taking a small circuit, effected a landing in safety. Many a man's life verified his last treat, and Peabody lived to a good old ago, having often related to his friends and neigh ours the adventure which gave to this place the name of 'Peabody's Leap.

THE DOOM OF THE DAUPHINESS. The following singular story appeared in a late number of the London Court Journal, said to be from the manuscript journal of an English traveller: A little more this way!-look to the left.

You see a pillar near the do.r.way, and a few paces from it a little bent, emaciated old man —he is only the King's Confessor—the Cardinal Archbishop of Rheims — never mind him, but observe the lady to whom he is talking. She is now looking in this direction, so that you have a full view of her features. — There,' said my conductress, stands the object of our search—that is the daughter of Louis XVI: Madaine the Dauphiness.'
-What a severe, morose, and yet anxious

countenance!

Such was it not always; yet is it in this instance a sure index to the feelings of the wearer. She has not the slightest confidence in any one of the French nation. 'How can l,' she has more than once said to me, 'after all that I have witnessed in the person of my pathat I have witnessed in the person of my parents and endured in my own! I did once be-lieve them royal and attached—but the events of the hundred days dissipated that delusion forever?—Years as I have been about her per-son, I have never seen her smile.—And if she unbosoms her feelings more to me than to any other of her household, it is because I am an Englishwoman-the self-same principle that leads the Duchess de Berri to prefer the Duc de Bordeaux being under the eye of my hecause he's a Swiss. husband in her absence, because he's a Dwiss. As to the Dauphiness, no human being but myself, is aware of the full extent of her mental tortures. She lives in the constant anticipation of misfortune—in the daily and unshaken expectation of bitter reverses. Not that she expectation of bitter reverses. fears them—for there is a lion's heart within that attenuated frame—but that she may be prepared to meet them. She is, in fact, as the Corsican said of her, the only man in the family. Alas! the poor doomed Dauphiness?

prepared to meet them. She is, in fact, as the Corsican said of her, the only man in the family. Alas! the poor doomed Dauphiness? Doomed? Have you never heard the story? never heard of her allusion to it in reply to Louis XVIII's commendation of her bravery in haranguing the troops at Bordeaux, during the eventful hundred days?—and his questions as to what were her feelings when she placed vanguing the troops in indicated the life in such imminent peril? Fear, Sire, had no part in them. I was not yet alone; and your Majesty will remember that I can die only! Why, where can yeu have been living that all this is new to you? Listen, mon enfant, and grow wiser.

Among others who were ever welcome at Hartwell during the period the late monarch Louis XVIII sojourned there, was the Baron de Rolle. Generous, amiable de Rolle! a

Formerly the Abbede Latil. His Emiaence was arrested at Vangtread diring the late commissions, and dispostenced of the load of gold, plate and jewels he was occavering sway in his carriege. His has since arrived in England.

The jury decided; that although the defendant was occasionally a little coddled, he could not be called an abbitual drunkard.

"Formerly the Abbede Latil. His Eminence was arrested at Vaughrand diring the late convulsions, and dispossessed of the load of gold, plate and jewele he was conveying away in his carriage. He has since arrived in England

He accordingly followed on in the trail of the party, keeping among the trees which on either side skirted the path. He had proceeded but a short distance, before he heard the sharp report of a rifle, apparently very near him, and which he knew must be one of the Indians who had strolled from the main body, to procure some game for their evening meal. From his acquaintance with their habits and language, he only needed a disguise to join the party if necessary, and aided by the darkness which was fast approaching, with but little danger of detection. The resolution was quickly formed, and as quickly put ne came down to Hartwell, brinsful of the fame of a Swedish astrologer, a Mr. Thorwaldsen. Whatever this man might in reality be, he was shrewdly suspected at the time of being a Freuch spyr to which idea his subsequent flight lent considerable colour. There was much that was unaccountable in all his proceedings. He avarated his remined are was much that was unaccontained in pro-proceedings. He exercised his nominal pro-fession with reluctance. He was indifferent to pecuniary reward. He was not angry if his predictions were disbelieved, or his thrests derided. But if you desired it he would tell you of passages, scenes, or adventures in your past life, to which you believed no one privy past life, to which you believed no one privy but yourself.—He was introduced to the Baron, by Madame St. Maur; to whom he gave a proof, at all events, of his knowledge of the past, by recalling to her recollection a deed of hers in the French Revolution, to which her husband (then dead) and hersalf were the sele parties.

The Baron had been surprised in a similar nanner. He told him, (and, as the event proved, truly,) that he should die in England, and somewhat suddenly; but he pained de Rolle still more severely, by mentioning the name of a lady to whom he had in early life been attached, and detailing to him under what

agonizing circumstances they had parted.
This extraordinary narrative procured for
the astrologer a still more illustrious visitant. The Duchess d'Augouleme resolved to wait on him. In order to try his powers, real or imaginary, to the utmost, she was disguised in the dress of an English artizan; and remained through the whole interview veiled and silent. Her companion presented him with the date of the Duchess's birth to the

precise year, hour and minute.

Ah!' said he, after a pause of some length,
the tennis ball of fortune! A wife, yet not a mother. Always near a throne, yet doomed never to ascend it. The daughter of Kings-yet much more truly the daughter of misfortune. I see before you restoration to the coun-try and palace of your fathers; then an ago-nizing interval of flight and degradation. Again the banners of royalty wave over you, and you advance a step nearer a crown. But all is finally overcast, in the gloom of deposition, flight and exile. You will live to be alone. Your last determination will be that of closing your days in a convent, it will be frustrated by death. Dread the month of August; for it will be one to you of the most unlooked for morti-fication and vicissitude. Welcome that of Ja-nuary; for it will dismiss you, though by the hand of violence, to your repose & your reward.

A COUNSELLOR PERPLEXED. Not long since a farmer in the country who possessed a 'pretty considerable' share of the good things of this world, but had no objection to occasionally taking a 'wee drop of the cratur,' (according to the custom) on the charge of being an habitual drunkard, (according to the activities in that case provided) for the control of the country in that case provided in the control of the country in that case provided in the country in the case provided in the country in the case provided in the statute in that case provided.) for the os-tensible purpose of securing to his family the snug little property he had amassed by honest and persevering industry. In the course of the investigation, the following dialogue took place between the counsel for the complainant and one of the witnesses for the defendant. Counsel. Did you ever see this defendant

Witness. Why I have sometimes seen him what I should call 'pretty well how come ye

Counsel. I don't understand the expression. Explain it. Well, to be plain-I have seen him pretty well cafn'd.

Counsel. What do you mean by corned?
Witness. I mean pretty well shot in the

Counsel. That is more blind than the other. Witness. Then call him pretty well cock'd. Dont you understand that?

Counsel. (Rising in a passion.) Answer my first question. Did you ever see this defend-

ant drunk?
Witness. Why, as I told you before, I

not be called an habitual drunkard,

RYLAND

iced the Season, and will pursue in the following manner:— very Wednesday and Saturday, o'clock, and proceed to Cam-nee to Annapolis, and thence to

re to Annapois, and there to a the will arrive in the evening. or from the Topacco Inspection of the there is to Annapois in the evening to Annapois in the there is to the there is to the the there is to the there is the the there is the the there is the there i

dge. clock for Chestertown, calling wharf on Corsica ereek, and Chestertown to, Baltimore the ng at the wharf, on Corsica

nd Packages to be at the risk JEL . TAYLUR, Com.