der, in which I'll state that Congress did not repeal the Treasury Circular. In every third line I'll put in staring capitals, the HERO OF NEW ORLEANS. In every fourth line you shall have BIDDLE'S BRITISH BARING'S BANK. Then I'll sprinkle the whole with RAGS, GOLD and SILVER; and wind up with saying that the "author of the letter to Sherrod Williams is pledged to *follow in the footsteps* of General Jackson." That will do the business. All the collar prints can copy the articles, and all their subscribers will swallow them for law and gospel.

Martin. My dear Mr. Kendall, I perceive you understand this matter to a charm. Have you heard recently from our revered chief?

Amos. Not very. The old gentleman has got his hands full to clear up his character in Tennessee. But when we want any thing from him, that can be done in a twinkling. I'll just write the sort of letter that we shall have occasion for; send it to Tennessee and get the old man's signature. He'll be glad to sign it. He wants to keep before the public; and has no notion of being forgotten.

Martin. By the way, do you see that those Whig merchants who do business on borrowed capital have been cheating the Hero out of his cotton crop?

Amos. So! see the rogues! It is more than likely that it was some of the very ruffians who are coming on next week to see you.

Martin. I have no doubt of it, Mr. Kendall. The finger of the Bank is in this. There is no question that the Bank bribed them to cheat the old Hero.

Amos. There is no doubt of it. I'll say so in the Globe to-morrow. Woodberry tells me, do you know; the Buffalo Safety Funds, and one Pet are on the point of suspending payment.

Martin. Mr. Kendall, you kill me! THE SAFETY FUND BANK FAILED! What will become of the Bank Currency? Do you really think that the State Banks furnish a *more uniform currency* than the Bank?

Amos. Can the author of the letter to Sherrod Williams doubt on this point? Come, come, Mat, you must to the mark. No flinching; no flinching. If you start a hair, we're all blown "sky high, sir, sky high." We must all hang together; or you may depend on it, we may stand a chance of being hung separately.

Martin. Flinching, Mr. Kendall—do you suspect me of flinching? Have I not the fear of the old Hero perpetually before my eyes?

Amos. Yes, and it's lucky for us I'm thinking that you have. But I must go and look after the Post Office. You'd better send for Woodbury to ask about these Banks. Tell him in advance, though, that you don't summon him as a witness, that he must not charge for it.

Martin (Laying his finger on his nose.) Sung's the word. Say nothing. Mercenary dog, that Woodbury—eh? Stupid fellow, but I can't do without him at present. As soon as I can, I shall make Blair Secretary of the Treasury, and Emmon's, my biographer, editor of the Globe. Meanwhile keep quiet.—When Forsyth quits, you shall be Secretary of State, Mr. Kendall. Good morning, Mr. Kendall.

Amos. Good bye, Mat. Stick to the Treasury Circular. Remember the old Hero. He'll carry you thro' any thing.

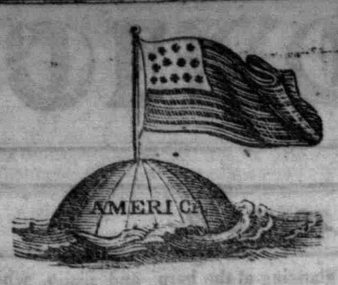
(Exit.)

(Martin, solus.)

Martin in much agitation paceth to and fro in the apartment. He waxeth pale and red, and his countenance undergoeth many changes. He taketh a newspaper and attempteth to compose himself. He sitteth. He resumeth his walk. He turneth to the side board and tippeth a decanter. He sitteth again and soliloquized:

I flattered myself that I could shake off those reptiles that have fastened upon me; but a cholera patient might as well attempt to shake off the collapse. Here am I, with every disposition to be an honest man—and first steps up the ghost of the Hero—and then enter the ghost-like Blair, Kendall and Whitney—and they cry out "Don't repeal the Circular."—Then the People cry out "Rescind." I'm stuck fast between two fires—and if I am not pretty thoroughly roasted before I get out from them, it will be nothing short of a miracle. I should like to talk to these merchants, but Kendall won't let me. The fellow is afraid to trust me. The old Hero could talk to them, and say what he pleased—but I, forsooth, am not to be trusted! Am I President? or General Jackson? or Amos Kendall? or Blair! These fellows, I verily believe, think they are all kings, and that I am no better than a vice-roy!—And the worst of it is that they are more than half right. I've more than a half a mind to become an honest man. But what is the use of it? People won't believe me. I don't like what I hear of these safety fund-banks. I don't know how they are going to make out that the Currency is so much better than it was five years ago. I will be an honest man; I've made up my mind to it. I'll confess that I have been getting up the most abominable Humbug that was ever played off on any people under, Heaven. But what will the General say? What will Tom Benton say? No—no—Martin—you *cannot* be an honest man. [Throweth himself into an arm chair—covereth his face with his hands—and remaineth fixed in a stupor of despair, induced by a combined horror of the Old Hero, the Kitchen Cabinet, the Specie Circular, the Albany Elections, and the failure of the Safety-Fund Banks.]

Some quack in Boston advertises a "decoction of hickory leaves" as an infallible cure for cholic. We have no faith in the prescription. A tremendous decoction of hickory leaves, administered to the country has given it a cholic that is griping it to death.—*Louisville Journal.*



CHRONICLE.

CAMBRIDGE, MD.

SATURDAY MORNING, July 29, 1837.

We saw yesterday a fine specimen of a crop of Sugar Beet (species "White Silesian") from the farm of Dr. Muse near this place. The Beet which was exhibited to us, was sixteen inches in circumference, thirteen long, and weighed five pounds and three ounces. Dr. Muse exhibited on the fourth of July, a specimen of his Beet, which measured eleven inches in circumference. The crop has much time yet to grow—and at *least* twenty-five per cent. increase, it is supposed, may be fairly expected, when fully matured.

It is now denied by the Van Buren presses that an exclusive metallic currency was the object of the many mad and silly schemes of General Jackson and of the friends of his administration. What then, in the name of common sense, was the object of the miserable tinkerers with the currency from whose pernicious measures the whole country has suffered deeply? Did not Mr. Benton in pursuance of the views of General Jackson offer a resolution in the Senate of the United States, requiring specie to be paid by the purchasers of the public lands—and was not the proposition voted down? Was not the specie circular issued, by an exercise of arbitrary power, for the purpose of effecting what was contemplated by the resolution of Mr. Benton? Were we not told repeatedly that it was the purpose of the administration to force Bank paper or rag money, (as they called it) out of the country, and substitute a sound hard money currency? Did not the Globe and its "echoes" tell the people that gold and silver would be the circulating medium and that the object—the sole object of the "experiment" was to bring the nation back to what they called "the Constitutional currency?" Will they deny all this? They *do* deny it, and why? Because they are ashamed of the fruits of the "experiment." They see the country flooded with that very noxious and baneful currency which they sought to drive from our borders. They see none of the gold and silver which, they foolishly predicted, *would* be seen glittering through the interstices of every silk purse in the land. They behold the result of their wretched measures in the prostrate condition of the great interests of the country, & in the total derangement of the monetary system.—They see, with inexpressible mortification, the predictions of their adversaries fulfilled to the letter; and now with unblushing effrontery deny that *they* are the authors of the calamity. It will not do; they cannot escape the censure which their own misconduct, or to say the least, their own improvident measures have brought upon them. Let them then, bear the weight of the responsibility they have voluntarily assumed. They are answerable for all that is now seen, felt, and suffered, and they cannot shield themselves by any artifice, device or subterfuge to which they may resort, in the depth of their mortification and chagrin.

The Editor of the Farmer & Gardener, in the course of some remarks upon the subject of the tobacco interest, takes occasion to speak of the article grown and manufactured into cigars, by Dr. Joseph E. Muse of this place. The Editor says—

"With regard to the growth of the *Cuba* variety of tobacco in this country, there can be no question. We recently enjoyed a cigar, the tobacco of which was grown in Dorchester county, Md., by that intelligent agriculturist, Dr. *Muse*, who obtained the seed at Havana; which, for flavor was as fine as nine-tenths of the cigars imported direct from Havana, we say this without reserve, considering ourself a competent judge of the article."

We have received a communication over the signature of "Agricultor," nominating Dr. Joseph E. Muse as a representative of this section of country in the convention to be held in Philadelphia, on the first Tuesday in August. That convention is to assemble, in pursuance of the recommendation of the American Institute of New York for the purpose of taking into consideration "the present condition of the commercial community generally." It is to be composed of representatives from all the productive portions of the country without distinction of parties—The communication was received too late for insertion this week—but it shall be handed, according to request, to the other paper published in this place.

OFFICIAL RETURNS,

From the different election Districts in Dorchester County.

	Handy.	Dennis.
Fork	24	23
N. Market	60	23
Vienna	72	51
P. Creek	55	46
Lake's	167	18
H. Island	41	00
Cambridge	146	74
Neck	33	53
Total	597	288
	288	
Majority	309	

BALTIMORE CITY ELECTION.

Howard.	McKim.	Kennedy.	Ridgely
6062	6031	5794	5732

Average majority 283 1-2.

ANNE ARUNDEL COUNTY.

	H.	McK.	K.	R.
1st District	86	86	314	314
2d District	75	75	73	73
3d do	138	138	95	95
4th do	144	104	175	173
5th do	292	288	224	226
Annapolis City	144	144	132	127

From the Princess Ann Herald Extra,

We give below the result of the Election held in this County yesterday, and also the returns from Worcester as far as received.

It is generally known, we presume, that both Mr Dennis and Mr. Handy, are genuine Whigs, and therefore we have no gatulatory remarks to offer in regard to the election or defeat of either of them. It is conceded on all hands that Dennis is elected. We can only say that Mr. Dennis is eminently qualified for the station. The same may also be said, with equal truth of his opponent, Mr. Handy. They are both gentlemen of the highest standing and character.

DISTRICTS.	*Dennis.*	*Handy*
Princess-Ann.	196	19
Dublin,	57	17
Trap,	88	46
Brinkley's,	317	20
Hungry Neck,	60	15
Tyaskin,	35	50
Dames' Quarter,	33	15
Salisbury,	53	101
Smith' sIsland.	25	2
Totals,	914	285

WORCESTER.

Snow Hill,	112	50
Coulbourn's,	60	32
Atkinson's,	70	2
Costen's,	118	2
Nutter's	71	21
Parsons'	58	45
X Roads	27	125
Totals	516	286

P S—Two districts in Somerset and one in Worcester, remain to be heard from. These are, in the former Quantico and B. C. Springs, and the latter, Burlin, which will not materially vary the result.

THE LAUNCH OF THE SHIP PENNSYLVANIA.

Never did a more pleasant day dawn for a fete. than opened upon hundreds or thousands who yesterday morning were expecting the launch of the United States' ship Pennsylvania. The public and private houses of the city and liberties, were crowded with visiters, anxious to witness the interesting event—and the cars, double trains of which came from New York, and arrived about noon, were crowded with passengers, pressing on towards the navy yard.

THE SHIP.

The affairs in and around the great ship, had been so admirably arranged, that all was in readiness, that could be prepared, before the day of launching. The ways, upon which she was to slide, had been laid with massy timbers, and secured with braces, proportionate in size and number to the purpose for which they were prepared. The cradle was fitted to the bends of the ship with admirable precision; and the long wedges with which she was to be eased from the numerous shores, on which she rested, were placed in a proper position to receive the well dealt blows that were to send them home to their proper position—and men lay along the cradle ready to spring to the sign that was to call them to action. All the shores, (so are denominated those large posts placed against the outside of the ship, to keep her from falling over on either side,) were removed that could be taken away with safety, and ropes were applied to the others to keep them from falling upon the workmen, when they should be knocked away. Within the railings of the cut water, and in the rear of the figure head, was fastened an arm chair, for the convenience of the officer who was to christen the ship.

THE PEOPLE.

Those who worship the people, could yesterday see their idol in all its glory—both in numbers and appearance. At an early hour, say before 7 o'cloak, persons were seen wending their way from all points of the compass to the navy yard. The day had been designated as a holyday—and the determination was evident to keep it as such. Those who arrived first, took possession of the corners of the wharves that projected into the river, near the navy yard, and sat perched upon some coin of vantage for upwards of seven hours—having the benefit of a hot sun, and the especial advantage of the heat from the water.

Before 10 o'clock the current of people, old and young, male and female, pouring along the street, was "like the stream of many tides,"—carriages, omnibuses and sidewalks were crowded—and as the people reached the navy yard, they filed off to different positions; filling the wharves, crowding the shipping, climbing to the roofs of houses and stores, and holding by joists, piles of lumber, or any elevated object, that gave one a chance of looking two inches over his neighbor's head—that was the time and place for a "six foot" man. Stagings, with convenient seats, had been prepared, above & below the navy yard; & these were soon crowded, at one dollar a seat. From the stern of the Pennsylvania, about half an hour before launching, we looked along the shores—and by knowing that on a staging erected by Messrs. Nelson & Co., there were about 800 persons, we could judge something of the numbers scattered, or rather crowded, at all points, and commanding the best view of the ship, or the great house containing it. We should estimate the number at 200,000—counting the immense host that thronged the Jersey shore, directly opposite. Some gentlemen gave a much higher estimate; one, much lower.

The wharf immediately above the navy yard, was so thronged, that it looked like one great sea of human heads moving to & fro—with a few hundred parasols to keep off the sun, and occasionally put out an eye.

Below the ship a temporary staging had been erected, for the convenience of the families of the workmen—this was well filled—and the long building in which were made and kept the spars, was filled with ladies. The roof was crowded with male visiters.

THE RIVER.

The sight of the river from the ship, was inexpressibly fine. Ships were anchored in a semicircular position from off the navy yard—in a line designated by the authorities—and their circles were doubled, trebled, before 2 o'clock, by every species of craft, from the largest sized ships to the smallest cock boat.—The number of ships. steamers, and other vessels of size, was upwards of two hundred—while boats, barges, skiffs, canoes, &c, &c., thonged the arenea, in numbers without number. All the vessels were crowded with company, and the steam boats, with their precious freights, seemed to move in the mass as if instinct with life.

About noon, nearly a dozen of barges, manned with their young athletic crews, were seen sweeping into the area of water, and passing rapidly down in file, with their colors flying. These, after playing with the rapidity and grace of sea birds, came to the shore, and the crews of some of them were mustered on projecting wharves, each side of the ship.

At ten minutes past 2 o'clock, P. M., the striking of the flag upon the ship house, and the discharge of two cannon, gave notice that the launch was near, and the boats within the prescibed circle must depart. At once, every boat shot off from the prescribed area, and took stand in the crowd of navigation. At that moment the scene was indescribably elegant. One could scarcely fail to imagine that he stood

Upon the rivage and beheld
A city on the inconstant billows dancing
For so appeared that fleet majestical.

THE LAUNCH.

The noise of heavy hammers, and the trembling of the mighty fabric on which we stood, gave notice to the multitude around that the event for which so many were waiting almost in breathless expectation was at hand. The gallant Commodore Biddle took his station directly behind the figure head on each side was a well filled bottle. We had the curiosity to look at the pieces of writing accompanying each, one was a certificate that the contents of the bottle were good old PENNSYLVANIA WHISKEY, distilled in 1829, by George Kremer, of Union county, and presented for this occasion, by T. Hart, Esq. The other was a wine bottle, somewhat distinguished by the dust and mould of the cryp, the certificate fully expressing its excellent quality; it bore only the word CADWALADER.

Lieutenant Richie, who was the first in command, marshalled the passengers, amounting to upwards of 200, amidships, where ropes were stretched across, and the busy toil below went on, dealing ruin to blocks and stays of every kind—suddenly there was a pause—at length there arose a loud hurrah from below; the PENNSYLVANIA settled to her cradle, and moved majestically forward to the sound of national music from the German band on deck. As soon as her keel dipped into the water, Commodore Biddle broke the bottles over the head of Old Hercules, and wished success to the GOOD SHIP PENNSYLVANIA. Onward she moved, not rapidly, as the dip of her ways was but 41-4 degrees, but smoothly and graceful into the Deleware, occupying exactly 19,55 100 seconds in passing out of the house. Never was there a more beautiful launch, never did ship slide from her ways with more beauty and grace, and the eye of every man on board, but especially every officer, glistened with pleasure.

No sooner was the ship seen floating on the river, than there arose loud hurrahs from wharf to warf from multitude to multitude, from the shores to the shipping, and from the shipping to the hosts on the Jersey shores. The thousands of boats that had hastened beyond the line of ships at the signal gun, now shot out from every point and opening, springing, into view like beautiful insects in a summers sun,

"Upward and downward, thwarting and convolved." Salvos of artillery spoke the general pleasure, & men looked upon the mighty structure floating in the Delaware, with a joy at its safe movement, as if each had a personal rather than a national interest in the event.—*U. S. Gazette.*

WHY ARE ROSES RED.

In days of yore, ere vice began,
Or death became the lot of man,
The roses all were pure and white;
But changed to red in one sad night,
When outcast Eve, o'erwhelm'd with shame,
From Eden's blissful garden came.
No longer pure, from blemish free,
The spotless white we e'er shall see.
Eve's tears from some effaced the stain,
Which still, though tinged, their white retain:
Soon thorns their tender stalks do vest,
No more with safety to be prest;
An emblem which conveys to man.
That sorrow came when vice began.

FOREIGN DEBT.—The Richmond Enquirer on the authority of the Albany Argus states that "our foreign debt has been greatly exaggerated"--that" our immediate foreign debt is now ascertained not to exceed 25 millions,"

This is what we have all along suspected.—The charges, that we were so deeply in debt to Europe, was made by the Globe, and reiterated by the Enquirer, for the purpose of fixing upon the merchants the odium of having brought the country to bankruptcy. The fact of our large indebtedness was necessary to give a colour of probability to the slanderers of the official organ on the mercantile community. It was therefore assumed, and again asserted to be the true and only cause of all our pecuniary embarrassments.—*Whig.*

Office of the Republican,
Savannah July, 10, 1 P. M.

LATEST FROM FLORIDA.

To a gentleman passenger on board the Steam-Boat Cincinnatti, Captain Curry, arrived last night from St. Augustine, we are indebted for the following information:—

Major Gen. Jessup and suite arrived in St. Augustine on Thursday last. His stay in that city, we understand, will be short.

It is contemplated to establish a post at the mouth of Moultrie Creek, about 5 miles south of St. Augustine, and by means of *videtts* to keep up a constant communication by way of HANSON'S and WEADEN'S to Picolata. This will afford complete protection to the remaining plantations, South and East of the St. John's River. Two companies of Foot are to be raised for local protection in St. Augustine—and a Horse Company will be mustered in for the protection of the Mandarin settlement.

Gen. JESSUP went up to Volusia on Wednesday, and examined several sites, with a view to establish a post in a healthy position on the St. John,s River. We understand he contemplates to establish a post at Silver Spring on Lake George, about 20 miles North of Volusia.

ANOTHER DISTINGUISHED STRANGER EXPECTED.

We stated, the other day, that it was announced in the French papers that MEUNIER, the man who last attempted to assassinate Louis Phillippe, was to have been sent to this country, and to sail from Havre on the 1st of June, whether for New York or New Orleans had not been settled. He may, therefore, soon be expected, and as our people are particularly curious in all matters touching murders and the like, the following short account of his journey from Paris may not be uninteresting:

The 'Memoral de Rouen,' of the 29th of May, announces that Meunier, escorted by two gendarmes, arrived at 3 o'clock that morning, at the Hotel de Normandie, where he took a plentiful breakfast with the other passengers by the Diligence from Paris. He was mild, affable, polite, and even communicative. He several times expressed his regret at leaving France, because, he said, it was a country in which they knew how to pardon, and one in which he felt he could now live as an honest man. At another time he exclaimed, with a feeling of bitter grief, "My poor mother! I shall not see her again till ten years have passed!" It was observed that he took no wine, and on being pressed to partake of some, he said—"I am afraid of wine, it is my enemy." Encouraged by the expression, one of the company ventured to ask him if he felt a real repentance. He answered, with a warmth which produced great emotion in all present.—"When I was made to comprehend the enormity of my crime, I experienced remorse. but when my pardon was announced to me, I wept!" The gendarmes who accompanied Munier paid every consideration to his peculiar condition. They defrayed all charges.—When he was about to re-enter the diligence, he joked on the precaution they took in making him get in before them. Turning to the persons who surrounded him, he said. "From the politeness of my companions, it might be supposed that I was some fine lady; but the journals have taken care that no one should be deceived as to my person."

If MEUNIER has half the ingenuity of our countrymen, he will, immediately on his arrival in this country, cage himself and exhibit himself as a show. He will prove equally as attractive as Black Hawk would in England. This course we conceive to be the best possible one for Meunier to pursue. This old plan of King-killing must be abandoned, as that bird is not to be found on our shores.

SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Hon. Judges of the Orphans Court of Dorchester County, I will sell in Cambridge, on Tuesday the 8th day of August, between the hours of 10 & 4 o'clock, a part of the Negroes belonging to the Estate of Anthony Thompson, dec'd, to satisfy claims against said dec'd.

The terms will be six months credit, the purchaser giving bond, with approved security for the payment of the purchase money, and the nonremoval of said negroes from the county. Attendance given by

A. C. THOMPSON. Ec'r of
A. Thompson dec'd.

July 29 2w

Chancery Sale.

PURSUANT to authority derived from the Hon. Chancellor of Maryland, I will sell to the highest and best bidder, all that portion of the Real Estate of which Clinton Handley died, seized, intestate, in common with James Thompson, esqr—This farm contains

317 ACRES,

one moiety of which belongs to James Thompson and the remaining half belongs equally to the heirs at law of the said Clinton Handley, deceased. This farm consists of part of two tracts to wit: "Canterbury," containing 217 acres, and "Ennall's Wood Yard," containing 100 acres. The moiety belonging to the heirs of Clinton Handley, deceased, will be sold on

MONDAY the 18th SEPTEMBER

next, at the Court House door in Cambridge, between the hours of 11 and twelve, and the terms of sale as prescribed by the decree are one fourth cash, on the day of sale, the balance in equal instalments, one half in six months and the remainder in twelve months, secured by bond and security approved by the trustee, bearing interest from the day of sale till paid.

H. PAGE, Trustee.

July 29 tds

CHANCERY SALE.

PURSUANT to authority derived from the Hon. Chancellor of Maryland, I will sell to the highest and best bidder, on

Monday 18th September next,

the Real Estate of which Handy Robertson, died, seized, called "Traverse's Second Mite," containing

171 ACRES.

The terms of sale as prescribed by the decree, are one-fourth cash on the day of sale, the balance to be paid in equal instalments in six and twelve months, with bond and security approved by the trustee, and interest from the date till paid. The sale will take place at the Court House door in Cambridge, between the hours of eleven and twelve.

All persons having claims against the said Handy Robertson are hereby advised to file their claims in the Chancery office, Annapolis, with their proper vouchers, within six months from the day of sale.

H. PAGE, Trustee.

July 29, 1837. tds

CHANCERY SALE.

PURSUANT to authority derived from the Honorable Chancellor of Maryland, I will sell to the highest and best bidder, on

MONDAY the 18th day of SEPTEMBER

next, the Real Estate lying in Blackwater, which was bought by Solomon Kirwan Jr. once the property of Charles Mobray, and subsequently by the same Solomon Kirwan, Jr., sold to John Meredith. This farm contains 244 acres and will be sold on the day aforesaid, between the hours of eleven and twelve, at the Court House door in Cambridge. This farm consists of one tract called "Darby's Addition,', and contains 202 and a quarter acres '' "Fair Fields," containing 41 and three quarter acres.

All persons having claims against the said estate, are hereby notified to file their claims in the Chancery Office, at Annapolis, with their proper vouchers, within six months from the day of sale.

H. PAGE, Trustee.

July 29, tds

A CARD.

ALL persons indebted to me as Attorney or otherwise, are authorised during my absence, to make payment to William Rea, Esq. I shall be absent until the 18th of September next.

H. PAGE.

July 29, 3w

IN CHANCERY, 20th July, 1837.

ORDERED, That the sale made and reported by Henry Page, Trustee for the sale of the Real Estate of Mary Wrightson and Kasiah Thomas be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shewn before the 23rd day of September next, provided a copy of this order be inserted once in each of three successive weeks, in some newspaper before the 23rd day of August next. The report states the amount of sales to be $358, 13

True copy—Test
RAMSAY WATERS,
Reg. Cur. Can.

July 29 3w

Maryland,

Dorchester County Orphans' Court, 24th day of July, 1837.

ON application of James Proctor administrator of Nancy Harris, late of Dorchester county, deceased—it is ordered, that he give the notice required by law for all creditors to exhibit their claims against the deceased's estate, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week, for the space of three successive weeks, in the Cambridge Chronicle, a paper selected by him.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of Dorchester county Orphans' Court, L. S. I have hereunto set my name, and the seal of my office affixed, this 24th of July, in the year of our Lord, 1837.

WM. W. ECCLESTON,
Register of wills, Dorchester Co.

In compliance with the above order—this is to give notice, that the subscriber of Dorchester county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Dorchester county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Nancy Harris, late Dorchester county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 3rd day of February next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 24th day of July, 1837.

JAMES PROCTOR, adm'r of
Nancy Harris.

July 29 3w