APOLLO'S FOUNT.

For the Republican Star.

SONG.

LOVE LIKES TO IMITATE.

I have found out a gift for my fair,
I have found where the wood-pigeons breed;
But let me that plunder forbear,
She will say—"'twas a barbarous deed!

"*For he ne'er could be true,*" she averr'd,
"*Who could rob a poor bird of its young:*"
And I lov'd her the more, when I hear'd
Such *tenderness* fall from her tongue.

I have hear'd her with sweetness unfold,
How that pity was due to a Dove;
That it ever attended the bold,
And she call'd it the sister of love.

But her voice such a pleasure conveys,
So much I her accents adore,
That whatever of *goodness* she says,
Methinks I still *love her the more.*

Talbot county,

DECEMBER AND MAY.

FROM T. HOOD'S, WHIMS AND ODDITIES.

"Crabbed age and youth cannot live together."
Shakespeare.

Said Nestor to his pretty wife, quite sorrowful one day,
"Why dearest will you shed in pearls those lovely eyes away?
You ought to be more fortified." "Ah, brute, be quiet, do;
I know I am not so fortified, nor fiftyfied as you!

"Oh, men are vile deceivers all, as I have ever heard,
You'd die for me, you swore, and I—took you at your word:
I was a tradesman's widow then—a pretty change I've made,
To live and die the wife of one, and widower by trade!"

"Come, come my dear, these flighty airs declare, in sober truth
You want as much, in age, indeed, as I can want in youth:
Besides you said you lik'd old men, tho' now at me you huff,"
"Why yes," she said, "and so I do—but you're not old enough."

"Come, come, my dear, lets make it up, and have a quiet hive,
I'll be the best of men, I mean, I'll be the best alive!
Your grieving so will kill me, for it cuts me to the core,"
"I thank ye, sir, for telling—for now I'll grieve thee more."

[COMMUNICATION.]

SIR BERTRAND.—*A FRAGMENT.*

——— Sir Bertrand turned his steed towards the woods, hopeing to cross these dreary moors before the curfew. But ere he had proceeded half his journey, he was bewildered by the different tracks; and not being able, as far as the eye could reach, to espy any object but the brown heath surrounding him, he was at length quite uncertain which way he should direct his course. Night overtook him in this situation. It was one of those nights when the moon gives a faint glimmering of light through the thick black clouds of a lowering sky. Now and then she suddenly emerged in full splendour from her veil, and then instantly retired behind it; having just served to give the forlorn Sir Bertrand a wide extended prospect over the desolate waste. Hope and native courage awhile urged him to push forwards, but at length the incressing darkness and fatigue of body and mind overcame him; he dreaded moving from the ground he stood on, for fear of unknown pits and bogs, and alighting from his horse in despair, he threw himself on the ground. He had not long continued in that posture when the sudden toll of a distant bell struck his ears—he started up, and turning towards the sound, discerned a dim twinkling light. Instantly he seized his horse's bridle, and with cautious steps advanced towards it. After a painful march he was stopped by a moated ditch, surrounding the place from whence the light proceeded; and by a momentary glimpse of moonlight he had a full view of a large antique mansion, with turrets at the corners, and an ample porch in the centre. The injuries of time were strongly marked on every thing about it. The roof in various places was fallen in, the battlements were half demolished, and the windows broken and dismantled. A draw bridge, with a ruinous gateway at each end, led to the court before the building.—He entered, and instantly the light which proceeded from a window in one of the turrets, glided along and vanished; at the same moment the moon sunk beneath a black cloud, and the night was darker than ever. All was silent—Sir Bertrand fastened his steed under a shed, and approaching the house, traversed its whole front with light and slow footsteps, all was still as death. He looked in at the lower windows, but could not distinguish a single object through the imperishable gloom. After a short parley with himself, he entered the porch, and seizing a massy iron knocker at the gate, lifted it up, and hesitating, at length struck a loud stroke—the noise resounded through the whole mansion with hollow echoes. All was still again—he repeated the strokes more boldly and louder—another interval of silence ensued—a third time he knocked, and a third time all was still. He then fell back to some distance, that he might discern whether any light could be seen in the whole front. It again appeared in the same place, and quickly glided away as before—at the same instant a deep sullen toll sounded from the turret. Sir Bertrand's heart made a fearful stop—he was awhile motionless; then terror impelled him to make some hasty steps towards his steed—but shame stopt his flight; and urged by honour, & a resistless desire of finishing the adventure, he returned to the porch; and working up his soul to a full steadiness of resolution, he drew forth his sword with one hand, and with the other lifted the latch of the gate. The heavy door creeking upon its hinges reluctantly yielded to his hand—he applied his shoulder to it, and forced it open—he quitted it, and stept forward—the door instantly shut with a thundering clap. Sir Bertrand's blood was chilled—he turned back to find the door, and it was long ere his trembling hands could seize it—but his utmost strength could not open it again. After several inaffectual attempts, he looked behind him, and beheld, across a hall, upon a large star-case, a pale bluish flame, which cast a dismal gleam of light around. He again summoned forth his courage, and advanced towards it—it retired. He came to the foot of the stairs, and after a moment's deliberation ascended. He went slowly up, the flame retiring before him, till he came to a wide gallery.—The flame proceeded along it, and he followed in silent horror, treading lightly, for the echoes of his foot-steps startled him. It led him to the foot of another stair-case, and then vanished.—At the same instant another toll sounded from the turret. Sir Bertrand felt it strike upon his heart. He was now in total darkness, and with his arms extended, began to ascend the second stair-case. A dead cold hand met his left hand, and firmly grasped it, drawing him forcibly forwards—he endeavoured to disengage himself but could not—he made a furious blow with his sword, and instantly a loud shriek pierced his ears, and the dead hand was left powerless with his. He dropt it, and rushed forwards with a desperate valour. The stairs were narrow and winding, and interrupted by frequent breaches, & loose fragments of stone. The stair-case grew narrower and narrower, and at length terminated in a low iron grate.—Sir Bertrand pushed it open, it led to an intricate winding passage, just large enough to admit a person upon his hands and knees. A faint glimmering of light served to shew the nature of the place. Sir Bertrand entered—a deep hollow groan resounded from a distance through the vault. He went forwards, and proceeding beyond the first turning, he discerned the same blue flame which had before conducted him. He followed it. The vault, at length, suddenly opened into a lofty gallery, in the midst of which a figure appeared, completely armed, thrusting forwards the bloody stump of an arm, with a terrible frown and menacing gesture, and brandishing a sword in his hand. Sir Bertrand undauntedly sprung forwards; and aiming a blow at the figure, it instantly vanished, letting fall a massy iron key. The flame now rested upon a pair of ample folding doors at the end of the gallery. Sir Bertrand went up to it, and applied the key to a brazen lock—with difficulty he turned the bolt—instantly the doors flew open, and discovered a large apartment, at the end of which was a coffin rested upon a bier, with a taper burning upon each side of it. Along the room, on both sides, were gigantic statutes of black marble, attired in the Moorish habit, and holding enormous sabres in their right hands. Each of them reared his arm, and advanced one leg forwards, as the Knight entered; at the same moment the lid of the coffin flew open, and the bell tolled.—The flame still glided forwards, and Sir Bertrand resolutely followed, till he arrived within six paces of the coffin. Suddenly a lady in a shroud and black veil rose up in it, and stretched out her arms towards him—at the same time the statues clashed their sabres and advanced. Sir Bertrand flew to the lady and clasped her in his arms—she threw up her veil, and kissed his lips; and instantly the whole building shook as with an earthquake, and fell asunder with a horrible crash. Sir Bertrand was thrown into a sudden trance, and on recovering found himself seated on a velvet sofa, in the most magnificent room he had ever seen, lighted with innumerable tapers, in lustres of pure crystal. A sumptuous banquet was set in the middle. The doors opening to soft music, a lady of incomparable beauty, attired with amazing splendour, entered, surrounded by a troop of gay nymphs more fair than the graces. She advanced to the knight, and falling on her knees, thanked him as her deliverer. The nymphs placed a garland of laurel upon his head, and the lady led him by the hand to the banquet, and sat beside him. The nymphs placed themselves at the table, and a numerous train of servants entering, served up the feast; delicious music playing all the time. Sir Bertrand could not speak for astonishment—he could only return their honours by corteous looks and gestures. After the banquet was finished, all retired but the lady, who leading back the knight to the sofa, addressed him in these words:

* * * * * * * * *
* * * * * * * * *

WAR—A PARTING SCENE.

From the Eventful life of a Soldier, during the late war in Portugal, Spain and France, by a sergeant of the**Regiment of Infantry.

The following extract, details a portion of the 'drawing' of the soldiers' wives, to ascertain the individuals who were to accompany their husbands on fereign service, and the embarkation of the regiment for Portugal:

"The next in turn was the wife of a young man who was much respected in the company for his steadiness and good behavior. She was remarkable for her affection for her husband, and beloved by the whole company for her modest and obliging disposition. She advanced with a palpitating heart to decide on (what was to her, I believe,) her future happiness or misery. Trembling between fear and hope she drew out one of the tickets, and attempted to open it; but her hand shook so that she could not do it. She handed it to one of the men to open. When he opened it his countenance fell and he hesitated to say what it was. She cried out to him, in a tone of agony,—'Tell me, for God's sake, what it is?'—'Not to go,' said he, in a compassionate tone of voice.—'Oh God help me! oh, Sandy!' she exclaimed, and sunk lifeless into the arms of her husband, who had pressed forward to her assistance. The drawing was interrupted, and she was carried by him to his birth, where he hung over her in frantic agony. She was soon recovered from her swoon; but she awoke only to a sense of her misery. The first thing she did was to look around for her husband when she seized his hand, and held it, as if she was afraid that he was going to leave her. 'Oh Sandy, you'll not leave me and your poor babie, will you?' The poor fellow looked in her face with a look of agony and despair.

"The scene drew tears from every eye in the room. * * * * *

"The drawing was again commenced, and various were the expressions of feeling evinced by those concerned. The Irish women in particular, were loud in their grief. It always appeared to me that the Irish either feel more acute than the Scotch or English, or that they have less restraint on themselves in expressing it. The barrack, through the rest of that day, was one continued scene of lamentation.

"I was particularly interested in the fate of Sandy and his wife. There was no comfort that I could give, unless leading her to hope that we should soon return. 'Oh, no,' said she, 'when we part here, I am sure we shall never meet again in this world.'

"We were to march the next morning early.—The most of the single men were away drinking. I slept in the birth above Sandy and his wife. They never went to bed, but sat the whole night in their birth, with their only child between them alternately embracing it and each other, and lamenting their cruel fortune. The poor fellow tried to assume some firmness; but in vain; some feeling expression from her would throw him off his guard, and at last his grief became quite uncontrollable.

"When the first bugle sounded, he got up and prepared his things. Here a new source of grief sprung up. In laying aside the articles which he intended to leave, and which they had used together, the idea seemed fixed in her mind, that they would never use them in that way again; and as she put them aside, she watered them with tears. Her tea pot, her cups, and every thing they had used in common—all had their apostrophe of sorrow. He tried to persuade her to remain in the barrack, as, we had six miles to travel to the place of embarkation; but she said she would take the last minute in his company that she could. The regiment fell in, and marched off, amid the wailing of those who, having two or three children, could not accompany us to the place of embarkation. Many of the men had got so much intoxicated that they were scarcely able to walk.

When we arrived at the place where we were to embark, a most distressing scene took place, in the men parting with their wives. Some of them, indeed, it did not affect much; others had got themselves tipsey, but the most of them seemed to feel acutely. When Sandy's wife came to take her las: farewell, she lost all government of her grief."—clung to him with a desparing hold. "Oh! dinna dinna, leave me!" she cried. The vessel was hauling out. One of the sergeants came to tell her she would have to go on shore. 'Oh, they'll never be so hard-hearted as to part us!' said she: and running aft to the quarter deck, where the commanding officer was standing, she sunk down on her knees, with the child in her arms. "Oh! will you not let me gang wi' my husband? Will ye tear him frae his wife and his wean? He has nae frien's but us—nor we only but him; and, oh! will ye mak' us a' frien'less? See my wie babie pladin for uss!"

The officer felt a painful struggle between his duty and his feelings; tears came into his eyes. She eagerly caught at this as favorable to her cause.—'Oh, say, I see you have a feeling heart; you'll let me gang wi' him. You have nae wife; but if you had, I am sure you would think it unco hard to be torn frae her this way—and this wee darlin."

'My good woman,' said the officer, 'I feel for you much; but my orders are peremptory, that no more than six women to each hundred men go with their husbands. You have had your chance as well as the other women; & although it is hard enough on you to be seperated from your husband, yet there are many more in the same predicament; and it is totally out of my power to help it.'

"'Well, well,' said she raising from her knees, and straining her infant to her breast, 'it's a' ow're wi' us my puir babie; this day leaves us frien'less on the wide world!"

'God will be your friend,' said I, as I took the child from her until she could get in to the boat.—Sandy had stood like a person bewildered all this time, without saying a word.

"'Farewell, then, a last farewell, then,' said she to him;—'where's my babie?' I handed him to her—'Give him a last kiss Sandy.' He pressed the infant to his bosom in silent agony; 'Now a's ow're; farewell, Sandy! we'll meet in heaven;' and she stepped into the boat with a wild and desparing look. The vessel was now turning the pier, and she was almost out of sight in an instant; but, as we got the last glimpse of her, she uttered a shriek, the knell of a broken heart, which rings in my ears at this moment. Sandy rushed down below, and threw himself into one of the births in a state of feeling which defies description. Poor fellow! his wife's forebodings were too true; what became of her I have not been able to learn."

Baltimore & Easton Packet



THE SCHOONER JANE AND MARY.

THE subscriber informs the public that the schooner JANE & MARY, will run as a regular packet and freight boat, between Easton Point and Baltimore, during the season. She will leave Easton Point for Baltimore every SUNDAY morning at 9 o'clock, and leave Baltimore for Easton Point every WEDNESDAY morning at 9 o'clock, during the season.

He has taken the granary belonging to Mrs. Vickars, which is in complete order for the reception of grain or any other freight the public may please to commit to his charge.—The packet is provided with an active and experienced sailing Master and a good set of hands, she is also provided with excellent accommodations for passengers, and the table shall be well furnished. Every necessary attention shall be paid to the comfort and convenience of the passengers. All orders left with the subscriber or in his absence with Mr. Bennett Tomlinson at Easton Point, or at Moore & Kellie's Drug Store, in Easton, will be punctually attended to.

The grain entrusted to the subscriber, will be consigned to Mr. James Barroll, of Baltimore, for sale.

The subscriber hopes by the strictest attention to business and the most scrupulous punctuality to merit a share of public patronage.

The packet will leave Easton Point for Baltimore at 9 o'clock, on SUNDAY morning the 18th of the present month.

feb 13 RICHARD J. TRIPPE.

N. B. An experienced Clerk is wanted to attend to the above business, to whom liberal wages will be given. R. J. T.

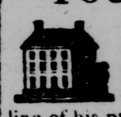
UNION TAVERN.



THE SUBSCRIBER begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has taken the *above stand*, where he intends devoting every attention for the accommodation of the public—he solicits a share of the public patronage. RICHARD KENNEY.

Easton, March 20 w

FOUNTAIN INN.



The subscriber having taken the FOUNTAIN INN, in Easton, Talbot county, respectfully solicits the patronage of the public in the line of his profession as Innkeeper; he pledges himself to keep good and attentive servants—his house is in complete order, and is now opened for the reception of company, furnished with new beds and furniture—his stables are also in good order, and will always be supplied with the best provender the country will afford. Particular attention will be paid to travelling gentlemen and ladies, who can always be accommodated with private rooms, and the greatest attention paid to their commands. He intends keeping the best liquors of every description.

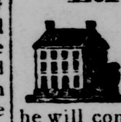
Boarding on moderate terms, by the week month, or year.

By the Public's Obedient Servant,
RICHARD D. RAY.

Easton, March 21, 1826. w

N. B. The subscriber being aware of the pressure of the times, intends regulating his prices accordingly.

EASTON HOTEL.



THE SUBSCRIBER informs his friends and the public, from whom he has for so many years received the most flattering patronage, that he will continue to keep the EASTON HOTEL—where his customers will be accommodated with the best of every thing, in season, afforded by the markets of the place—where they will receive, not only his sincere thanks, but the utmost and most diligent endeavours to please—and an assurance that their past kindness shall stimulate him to still greater exertions. The above establishment is large and very spacious, with twenty one lodging rooms.

The Public's Obedient Servant,
Easton, dec 28 w SOLOMON LOWE.

N. B. Horses, Gigs and Hacks can be furnished to any part of the Peninsula at the shortest notice. S. L.

DENTON HOTEL.



THE subscriber takes this method of informing the public that he has taken that large and commodious brick house in DENTON, lately occupied by Mr. *Samuel Lucas*, where all persons can be accommodated in the best manner, and the lowest rates.—The subscriber has excellent servants, both in the house and stable. He will keep constantly on hand the best LIQUORS that can be purchased in Baltimore, and his table will constantly be supplied with the best Provisions that the market will afford. Gentlemen and Ladies can at all times be furnished with private rooms, at the shortest notice. Travellers and the Public generally, are invited to give him a call and judge for themselves.

The subscriber has provided private rooms for Gentlemen of the Court and Bar, during the sessions of our courts.

ABRAHAM GRIFFITH.

Denton, Feb. 15, 1826.—21 w

Navy Commissioners' Office,

12th March, 1827.

LIVE OAK FRAME AND PROMISCUOUS TIMBER FOR SHIPS OF THE LINE, FRIGATES AND SLOOPS OF WAR.

THE Commissioners of the Navy will receive proposals until the 31st day of July next, for furnishing Live Oak Timber, cut to moulds (which they will furnish) for ships of the line, frigates and sloops of war, and the proportion of promiscuous Live Oak, cut to dimensions, that may be required, say 6000 cubical feet for each ship of the line, 3000 for each frigate, and 1000 for each sloop. The timber must be cut from trees grown in situations not more than 25 miles from the sea, deliverable at the following building yards, viz. Portsmouth N. H., Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, and Norfolk, during the years 1828, 1829 and 1830, say on or before 1st November in each year.

Persons offering will be pleased to state particularly their terms per cubical foot, for any one of the farmes with the proportion of promiscuous timber required; also, (should they be disposed to offer for more,) their terms per cubical feet for *three* frames collectively, (one of each class, that is, a 74, a 44, and a sloop,) with the promiscuous timber, designating in all cases the prices for the frame of a ship of the line, of a frigate, of a sloop, and for promiscuous timber. The offers can be made deliverable at any one, or either, or all of the yards above mentioned; but the terms per cubical foot deliverable at each, (if a difference be made by the bidder,) must be distinctly stated. It is to be understood, that the Commissioners will select such offers, and assign to each bidder such portion of the timber required, (not less than one entire frame,) and designate such yards for the delivery as they may judge expedient for the public interest; and further, that no money will at any time, under any circumstances, be advanced, and that none will be paid until an actual delivery of timber; that bond, with two or more sufficient sureties, for the faithful discharge of any contract will be required; that the amount of such bond will be one-third the estimated amount of the contract. Moreover, that, as additional and collateral security, ten per centum of the avails of each cargo will be reserved and withheld, until the contracts shall be fully complied with to the entire satisfaction of the Commissioners; and that in all deliveries of timber, a due proportion of the most difficult parts of the frames shall be delivered, otherwise, it shall be at the option of the Commissioners to withhold such amount, in addition to the ten per cent. above mentioned, as they may judge expedient for the public interest, until such deficient proportion of such difficult timbers shall be delivered; and it is further to be understood, that all payments will be made at the places of delivery.

Those who may offer to supply any part of this timber, are further requested to state particularly their own residence, the names and residence of their sureties, to forward letters from such persons, stating their willingness to become sureties, and also to forward evidence of the competency of such persons as sureties to the amount for which they may be bound. All offers are to be sealed and directed to the Commissioners of the Navy, and endorsed with the following words, viz: "Offer to furnish Live Oak, under the advertisement of 12th March, 1827."

The timber is to be inspected and measured according to the rules established by the Board, copy of which may be obtained on application to the Navy Agent either at Pensacola, Savannah, Charleston, S. C., Norfolk, Washington Baltimore, Philadelphia, New-York, Boston, or Portsmouth, N. H.

Any bid not made in conformity to this advertisement, or that may not be received within the time herein limited for receiving bids, cannot be considered.

To be published *twice* a week in the following papers, till the 31st July, 1827, viz:

National Intelligencer, National Journal, Phœnix Gazette, Baltimore Patriot, Baltimore American, Philadelphia Democratic Press, the Aurora and Franklin Gazette, New-York American, New-York Advocate, Boston Patriot, New-England Palladium, Portsmouth Journal, (N. H.) Easton Star, Norfolk Herald, Richmond Enquirer, Richmond Whig, Raleigh Register, Raleigh Star, Charleston City Gazette, and the Southern Patriot, Savannah Republican, Georgia Journal, St. Augustine Herald, Pensacola Gazette, Mobile Register, New-Orleans Daily Advertiser, Attacapas Gazette, (in Louisiana.)

march 20 31stJy

NOTICE.

WAS committed to the jail of Washington county as a runaway on the 6th instant, A DARK MULATTO NEGRO WOMAN, with her female child about 12 months old. The woman calls herself MARY, she is about 20 years of age, five feet 2 inches high, slender made; she had on when committed a cross bar'd cotton frock, old shoes and sun bonnet; she says she is free, and lately resided with a certain Amos Ross, near Millville, Ohio. The owner of the above negro is requested to come forward prove property pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be released as directed by an act of Assembly of the State.

ALEX'R. NEILL, Sheriff.

Hagers-town, june 26 3w

$50 REWARD.

STOLEN from the subscriber in the Town of Easton, on the 3d day of May (inst.) a new POCKET BOOK, containing sundry papers and bank notes to the amount of 495 or 500 dollars. The notes were of the following descriptions, viz: Three of 100 dollars, two of fifty dollars, some of twenty, ten and five dollars.—Whoever will detect the thief and recover the money, shall be entitled to the above reward, or thirty dollars for the money, and twenty dollars for the thief, without the money.

JOSEPH RICHARDSON,
of Caroline county, Md.

may 15 w

N. B. One of the $100 notes was of the Franklin Bank of Baltimore, signed Phil. Moore, endorsed on the back with the letter A in red ink, and some writing in black ink, (probably some name) across the back. J. R.

$300 REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on Friday the 20th inst. three negro men, their names are STEPHEN SHILES, LEVIN ROBERTSON, and BEN DASHIELD. Stephen is a bright mulatto about 5 feet eight inches high. Levin is a dark chesnut colour, 5 feet 10 or 11 inches high. Ben is very black, 5 feet 7 or 8 inches high; their clothing is not recollected—Whosoever will apprehend said negroes and deliver them to me, or secure them so that I get them again, shall receive the above reward if taken up out of this State, or seventy-five dollars, if taken in this State.

WM. F. DASHIELD,
for Priscilla Dashield, Adm'rx. of
may 31 w J. Dashield, dec'd.

$50 REWARD.

WHEREAS some incendiary did on the night of the 13th inst. like a midnight assassin, ascend my stairs, and to the great annoyance of a number of Ladies and Gentlemen, likewise my own family, deposite some bottles or phials filled with some nauceous mixture, which the inventer very exultingly calls Funk—and did not only spread the suffocating fumes through every part of my House, but was firing the House rapidly—as the floor was in a blaze when a gentleman discovered it. I will give Fifty Dollars to any person who will give such information of the perpetrator of this foul deed, as shall convict the felon in a court of justice.

Easton, june 19 SOLOMON LOWE.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers, Commissioners appointed by the County Court for Caroline county at October Term last—(Issued at the instance of Samuel Grace) and to us directed, to value and divide the Lands and Real Estate of James Pearce, Esquire, late of said county deceased; give notice that we have appointed THURSDAY, the second day of August next, to meet on the premises, and proceed in the Execution of said appointment—Whereof all persons concerned or in any wise interested, are desired to take notice.

JOHN BOON,
RICH'D. HUGHLETT,
SAMUEL CULBRETH,
GEORGE NEWLEE, &
DARDEN CULBRETH. } *Commissioners.*

may 22 9w

WANTED TO HIRE.

LIBERAL wages will be given for TWO MEN and TWO BOYS, for the remainder of the year, if immediate application is made—For terms enquire of the Editor.

march 27 w

A Miller Wanted immediately.

A PERSON well qualified to attend to a Wind Mill, who can produce satisfactory testimonials, will hear of an eligible situation by applying at this office.

may 15 w

NOTICE.—Was committed to the jail of Baltimore county, by W. A. Schæffer, Esq. a Justice of the Peace for Baltimore city, on the 6th day of May, 1827, as a runaway slave, a negro woman, who calls herself MATILDA DERRICK, and says she belongs to George Mason, of George-Town, D. C. She is about 5 feet 6½ inches high, about 48 or 49 years of age; had on when committed, a green worsted frock, a striped head handkerchief, shoes and stockings. The owner of the above described negro woman is desired to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be discharged according to law.

STANDISH BARRY, Shff.

may 22 eo4w of Baltimore county.

NOTICE.—Was committed to the jail of Baltimore county, by W. A. Schæffer, Esq. a Justice of the Peace for Baltimore city, on the 6th day of May, 1827, as a runaway slave, a negro woman who calls herself LUCINDA DERRICK, and her child WILLIAM.—Says she belongs to George Mason, of Georgetown, D. C. She is about 17 or 18 years of age; her child about 10 months old.—She had on when committed, a calico flowered frock, a blue neck handkerchief and a striped head do. shoes and stockings. The owner of the above described negro woman, is desired to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away; otherwise they will be discharged according to law.

STANDISH BARRY, Shff.

may 22 eo4w of Baltimore county.

NOTICE.—Was committed to the jail of Baltimore county, by W. A. Schæffer, Esq. a Justice of the Peace for Baltimore city, on the 6th day of May, 1827, as a runaway slave, a mulatto man, who calls himself WILSON JACKSON, and says he belongs to Edward Brooks, senior, of George-Town; he is about 22 or 23 years of age; five feet seven inches high; had on when committed, a dark gray surtout; drab pantaloons; a striped waistcoat; fine shirt; fur hat, and fine boots. The owner of the above described mulatto man, is desired to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, otherwise he will be discharged according to law.

STANDISH BARRY, Shff.

may 22 eo4w of Baltimore county.

NOTICE.—Was committed to the Jail of Baltimore county, by Lewis Baltzell, Esq a Justice of the Peace for Baltimore City, on the 23d day of May, 1827, as a runaway slave, a Negro man who calls himself JOHN THORNTON alias ALEXANDER HAMILTON, and says he belongs to William Chandler, of Westmoreland County, state of Virginia; he is about five feet ten inches high, about 27 or 28 years of age, has two scars on the right wrist, one on the corner of his left eye; had on when committed a black cloth coat, coarse linen shirt, blue kersey pantaloons, coarse shoes, and fur hat. The owner of the above described negro man is desired to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be discharged according to law.

STANDISH BARRY, Sh'ff.

june 5 eo4w of Baltimore county.

NOTICE.—Was committed to the jail of Baltimore County, by L. Baltzell, Esq. a Justice of the Peace for Baltimore City, on the 23d day of May, 1827, as a runaway slave, a mulatto man who calls himself HENRY THOMPSON alias WILLIAM AUSTIN, as the property of Daniel Cox, of Westmoreland County, state of Virginia; he is about five feet ten inches high, about 27 or 28 years of age, has two small scars over the right eye; had on when committed a blue cloth roundabout, a fine cotton shirt, blue cotton waistcoat, coarse linen pantaloons, coarse shoes and stockings, and old fur hat. The owner of the above described mulatto man, is desired to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, otherwise he will be discharged according to law.

STANDISH BARRY, Sh'ff.

june 5 eo4w of Baltimore County.

NOTICE—Was committed to the jail of Baltimore county, by A. Whitely, Esq. a Justice of the Peace for Baltimore city, on the 27th day of May, 1827, as a runaway slave, a negro woman who calls herself FLORA, and says she belonged to Zebulon Mitchell, of Dorchester county, Maryland. She is about 5 feet 3½ inches high, about 20 or 21 years of age; had on when committed a striped cotton home made frock, a silk head handkerchief, a white cotton apron, shoes and stockings, has a pleasant countenance, has a small scar under the right eye. The owner of the above described negro woman is desired to come forward, prove property, pay chorges and take her away, otherwise she will be discharged according to law.

STANDISH BARRY, Shff.

june 5 eo4w of Baltimore county.

NOTICE—Was committed to the jail of Baltimore county, by M. Hawkins, Esq. a Justice of the Peace for Baltimore city, on the 28th day of May, 1827, as a runaway slave, a negro man, as the property of Reason Jones, of Kent county, Maryland; calls himself PETER JOHNSON, and says he is free—he is about 5 feet 5 and a half inches high. Had on when committed, a cotton shirt, coarse linen pantaloons, an old white hat, and shoes. The owner of the above described negro man is desired to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be discharged according to law.

STANDISH BARRY, Shff.

june 5 eo4w of Baltimore county.

NOTICE.—Was committed to the Jail of Baltimore county, by E. H. Cummins, Esq. a Justice of the Peace for Baltimore county, on the 5th day of June, 1827, as a runaway slave, a negro man who calls himself JOHN ALLEN, and says he belongs to George Beal, of Prince George's County, near Bladensburg, Maryland. He is about five feet high, about 22 or 23 years of age. Had on when committed, a grey cloth roundabout, drab vest, cotton shirt, blue cassinett pantaloons, coarse shoes and stockings. The owner of the above described negro man, is desired to come forward, prove property pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be discharged according to law.

STANDISH BARRY Sh'ff.

june 19 eo4w of Baltimore County.

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