SALOON OF APOLLO.

'It is the gift of POETRY to hallow every place in which it moves; to breathe round nature an odour more exquisite than the perfume of the rose, and to shed over it a tint more magical than the blush of morning.'

FOR THE CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE.

TO THE FULL MOON.

Queen of the night, whose orb serene
Through liquid ether calmly floats,
By *her* is thy mild radiance seen,
On whom my fondness doats.

Oh! at this hour when nature sleeps,
And want and musing seek repose;
Thy hapless votary wakes and weeps,
Nor finds an opiate for his woes!

Perhaps soft sympathy has taught,
R****** thus to gaze,
On the pale goddes—happy thought,
She now beholds thy rays.

O could my thoughts reflected be
Upon thy beams, O then
R******, you would then see
Them fill'd with love for thee.

Oh could'st thou on thy silver sphere
Inscribed this heart's emotions bear,
Its fondest hope—its anxious fear—,
Its fond regard—its tender care.

Could'st thou sweet planet, calm and fair,
To *her* its faithful love disclose,
And all my heart's emotions bear,
To let *her* read *e'en what so well she knows.*

Perhaps by some kind zephyr borne,
May be my rising sighs,
Wafted perhaps to R****** dear,
Those tears which fill my eyes.

Returning would that zephyr bring,
From R****** back to me,
A sigh, a smile, or any thing,
Oh what a precious gift 'twould be. S.

STANZA,

Selected for the Cambridge Chronicle.

The hope's fond delusion so tenderly cherised,
The picture of fancy which innocence drew,
Re-visit me only to say they have perished,
Then vanish, like meteors, to say they are true.

The charms of the world are no longer attractive,
The pleasures and fashions can please me no more,
Like so many demons they're constantly active,
T' embitter my chalice and make it run o'er.

Apart from the world, in some secret seclusion,
Where streams of repentance might rapidly flow,
Secure and retired from cold pity's intrusion,
In sorrow and heart-aching anguish I'd go.

But this is denied me—no place in creation,
Can ward off the shafts of reproach from my heart;
Indeed I am envied the slight consolation,
That sorrow's communion itself can impart.

O world! shall I tell thee the cause of my sorrow
And give thee a picture of virtue distressed?
I fear—lest the story should chill thee with horror,
And cause thee to shrink from the friend of thy breast.

In pity I'll spare thee, nor raise an emotion
E'en slightly to ruffle the streams of thy peace;
But whilst on thy knees before God at devotion,
Entreat that the crime of Seduction may cease.

FROM THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

WOMAN's LOVE.

Oh! Woman's love 's a holy light;
And when 'tis kindled ne'er can die;
It lives—though treachery and slight,
To quench the constant flame may try.

Like ivy, where it grows, 'tis seen
To wear an everlasting green;
Like ivy, too, 'tis fond to cling
Too often round a worthless thing!

Oh! Woman's love—at times it may
Seem cold or clouded, but it burns
With true, undeviating ray,
Nor ever from its idol turns.

Its sunshine is a smile—a frown
The heavy cloud that weigh it down;
A tear its weapon is—beware
Of Woman's tear, there's danger there!
Its sweetest place on which to rest,
A constant and confiding breast.
Its joy, to meet—its death, to part—
Its sepulchre—a broket heart!

POPULAR TALE.

"In vain hath naked truth advances made,
But still may gain access in masquerade;
In fiction's fascinating garb disguised,
Her wholesome precepts will be duly prized."

THE BLUE RIBBON.

In what we of Alesbury call the old times, say fifteen or twenty years ago, before fashion with its bewildering train of nameless elegancies had come among us, with an all pervading mania, and made many fine birds and as many lean purses, our occasional intercourse with the cities on the coast, sometimes produced effects, the progress of which might afford matter for many interesting tales. The persevering dame was long shut out of our unassuming village. The fathers of the hamlet looked at her with so jealous an eye, and excited against her such a powerful and vigorous authority, that whenever she appeared, she met a withering scowl.—They preferred, and for good reason, as experience hath taught, the linsey-woolsey in the village loom; and all its plain, and economical accompaniments. The boys wore hats and run barefoot; and the girls put up their hair with horn combs, or let it curl around their necks. And I very well remember that I once, when a Connecticut pedlar stopped in the town with a parcel of japaned and flowered tin combs, the old men held a council, and ordered him to decamp, considering his merchandize calculated to demoralize society, by breaking in upon the good old rules of plainness and simplicity in dress.

Two very pretty girls, the daughters of an honest, industrious man who lived on, and was part owner of the Hollow Farm, received, one Christmas day, a neat little box, from their cousins in Philadelphia, containing several yards of fine broad blue ribbon, as a holiday gift. The news was soon spread abroad among the young ladies of the neighborhood, and the fortunate girls, the Miss Chesters, invited all their companions to spend an afternoon with them for the end of determining the manner in which this rare present had better be disposed of. One of the visiters had been to the city in her time, and had seen, she said, the like used as sashes, by the fashionables in the great world.—Sashes it was resolved the Blue Ribbon should be. Next Sunday the Miss Chesters were carefully watched for at the meeting which was held, and they came—every one of the young folks admired their appearance; the beaux were in an extacy; and twenty eyes were upon the elegant blue sashes, all the white.

The subject became a common topic of conversation. The old folks scolded, but the rest were all delighted or jealous. The Miss Chesters happened, however, to run the roast at home. Their kind father and mother never crossed them in their wishes; and they soon discovered that their splendid blue sashes were entirely too fine even for their Sunday calicoes. They soon therefore made their appearance in new muslins as white as snow. Chester's long sighted neighbors took the alarm at this, and began closely to inspect their accounts with the hitherto thriving tenant of Hollow Farm, and to watch the progress of this new danger with peculiar vigilance.—Chester's land will grow poor, said they, for it will soon cost him more to dress his daughters than to keep two or three yoke of oxen.

It was not long before the young ladies saw, as they stepped smartly before the glass, that their blue stockings looked shocking with the white dresses.—Fine white cotton ones were procured from a distant store—The father was delighted with the attention his girls attracted, and suggested himself that plain check bonnets appeared horrible on the top of such lady-looking figures as they had become. A couple of nice green silk ones were substituted as soon as they could be procured; and before they were finished the girls discovered that their leather shoes spoiled their white stockings, and besides could never be made to fit their feet. Morocco was not readily to be obtained, but morocco they must have, and they were bought.

Equipped now, from head to feet, their little brains were fairly turned—their beaux admired them more than ever, and every young lady knows what an effect this has. They looked in the glass and admired themselves; they felt that they looked pretty, and pretty girls always feel a little proud of their beauty. One day, when they were dressed to go out and show their fineries, Mrs. Chester, who had seen a good deal of fashionable life in her time, could not but remark to her husband how well she thought ruffles, or gold chains, (the gold chains were mentioned in a whisper) would become the girls. The good man began to be alarmed, but not making any loud objections to the idea, glorying, as he did in his pretty daughters, a letter was secretly written to the cousins in the city, and the chains were purchased on a long credit. The ruffles were also made up. When all was ready, the girls were decked off in all their finery, dressed in spotless white, with their blue sashes and green bonnets—their brown hair curled on their shoulders, and the costly chain of fine wrought gold clasped on their necks, and but half concealed by beautiful ruffles, and blushing with pleasure they were presented to their father. The good man saw through the whole—stared—looked sad a moment, heaved a deep sigh, and was just on the point of cursing the blue ribbons, when they threw their arms round his neck and wept; overcome by his parental feeling, instead of scolding, he kissed them both, praised their beauty, and told them to remember his circumstances, for he was already involved in debt on their account.

But matters were not yet wound up entirely. The daughters had discovered that one thing more was necessary to render them entirely enchanting.—They were fat, healthy girls, two feet six or eight inches round the waist. This remained to be remedied. Mamas can tell what kind of jackets accomplished the purpose in old times, that corsets do now—these were procured Chester soon found his daughters could not work as usual. Servants had to be procured to take their places. By and by these were obliged to wait so much upon the ladies, that more were necessary. And at last his darlings, after being screwed up a few months, were ready for a visit to their fine city relations. They went.—The next summer half a dozen returned the visit, and two young ladies and a gentleman quartered on the Hollow-Farm all the season.

Mr. Chester now found the crisis come upon him. He was dreadfully involved; going behind hand on every side—ruin just before him. He roused up. He was a sensible man, and the sequel showed that he had an energetic soul. He first mortgaged his half of the place, and paid all his debts; he then made one sweep at the wardrobe of the young ladies. Away went muslins, and silks, and laces, and gold chains, and servants, and the whole establishment of fashion. And though tears and entreaties, and fainting fits, and frowns met him at every step, he accomplished every item of his plan, and the girls eat their Christmas dinner in linsey frocks and wollen stockings, as in days long past. The Chester family owe it to this circumstance wholly, that this day they own Hollow-Farm; for the old man cleared off the mortgage and bought the other half before he died.

I leave my readers to glean from the story the moral it is intended to convey.

Few men will take counsel, but every man will take money; therefore money is better than counsel.

RELIGIOUS.

What man *is* he that feareth the LORD? him shall he teach in the way *that* he shall choose.
Ps. xxv. v. 12.

For the Cambridge Chronicle.

I have often fondly cherished the idea, that the heavenly habitations of beatified spirits are not at such a distance as is generally supposed—that their presence and their bliss are hidden from us only by the veil of flesh; but that the soul while clogged and enveloped in this material frame, has no power of perception whereby she can be made sensible of their existence. The great Spirit of Nature, we know is every where present; we have Him in His works! we have His attributes in every perfection of the natural and moral systems, but the effulgence of His glory, the brightness of His Majesty are concealed from our view, by the veil of mortality and are every where surrounded by Him, and were we to take the wings of the morning and fly to the uttermost parts of the sea; tho' we should dive into the depths of nature, or mount on the pillars of science to her most majestic heights, in vain would we seek through them all the the visible appearance of their Creator. May we not suppose, the same curtain which conceals from us the Divinity "in whom we live, move and have our being," to be all that separates us from those blest spirits who rejoice in His presence? and though our senses perceive them not, they are ever near us, attendant on our passage through life and watchful of our progress thro' the state of trial, they have united before?

CORNELIA.

THE MORALIST.

Mercy is one of the most amiable and Godlike of all the Christian virtues, being that temper and disposition by which we in a most eminent degree, resemble and bear the image of the blessed God, as exhibited in his Son Christ Jesus, who forgave us ten thousand talents, and who is merciful, even to the evil and unthankful. It is written for our instruction, that they "shall have judgment without mercy, who shew no mercy"—"with the merciful God will shew himself merciful; and blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain the mercy of God."

Though our mercy, to be truly Christians, must be as extensive as the race of man, yet will it be shewn, in the first instance, and in the most conspicuous manner, to those whom God and nature have connected most intimately with us—to our families, our relatives & friends: For it would be but mockery and deceit, and not mercy, to pity and assist strangers, while those of our own household, kindred and friends, are disregarded and in misery.

Our Christian brethren, likewise those of the household of the faithful, claim a peculiar part in our "bowels of mercy." If one member suffer, all should suffer with it; hence are we to bear one another's burthens, and so fulfil the law of Christ. But, at the same time, we are not to overlook in our mercy, our repentant brethren—those who are yet in the bondage of sin, and in the gall of bitterness. They constitute proper objects and sure tests of a merciful disposition; their state and condition is one in the highest degree miserable, and which loudly demands our pity. They are our fellow creatures; they are children of the same common Father; they are our neighbors, whom we are called upon to love even as ourselves. It may therefore, be depended upon, that those who have no pity for sinners but who despise, contemn, and hate them, extending not towards them the offices of love, are strangers to Christian mercy.

A merciful disposition shines forth with greatest lustre and advantage, when it pities and forgives, as it is wont to do, those who by injurious treatment to ourselves, are wholly at our mercy, and upon whom we have it fully in our power to satiate our revenge, and when we may do so even under the color of justice.—This is indeed Godlike mercy; and unless we do practise it, we know that we have not forgiveness from our heavenly father.

It belongs, however to Christian wisdom and prudence, to judge as to the manner in which such acts of mercy are to be extended. That lenity which would prompt us to give up our rights on all occasions to lawless men, is not mercy but would often lead to mischievous consequences; it would often tend to harden sinners in their vices, and embolden them to treat others as they have done us, with hopes of impunity. By forgiving a man who attempts my life, I may be accessary to the murder of another; by pardoning and giving liberty to the robber whom I have caught breaking into my house, and stealing my goods, I embolden him to rob my neighbor. Nor is it in all cases proper nor prudent for a man to forgive personal injuries, without inflicting salutary aud legal punishment. Acts of lenity and mercy to offenders should always consist with a proper concern for the public good and our own personal safety. Christian mercy notwithstaneing exercises pity towards the authors of injuries, labors for their repentance, and joys in the hope of their future and eternal welfare. It will never admit of *cruelty* nor *revenge* against an offender. If his crime will admit of it, it is willing to forgive, upon proper marks of repentance. If punishment be absolutely necessary it would have it to be of the mildest and most gentle nature that circumstances will admit of, and abhors to employ any punishment which has not for its object the security of society, honor and justice, and like God, *taking no pleasure in the misery of sinners!*

Ample room is also afforded for the display of mercy in the exaction of debts. If the debtor is fallen into poverty by accidents or misfortune, it will bear with him, if able; or if able and circumstances allow will remit part or even the whole of the debt; or, if he be even bankrupt by his own faults, and therefore justly deserve to suffer, yet it will consider the circumstances of his innocent family and connexions, and will remit what it can on this behalf.

It need scarce be added here, that a merciful disposition is one of the most amiable and endearing accomplishments in man, and stands the fairest chance of rendering him universally beloved by his fellow creatures.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"Variety 's the very spice of life,
"Which gives it all its flavour"

History of Wigs.—The Myuntes carry on their heads a board about fifteen inches square, with which they cover their hair, and fasten it with wax, and it being a woody country, they are often entangled by their head dress; and when they comb their hair, which is only once a year, they are a full hour melting the wax.

The inhabitants of Natal, as we are informed by Dauhalde, wear wigs made of the fat of oxen from six to eight inches high, and then anoint the head with pure grease, which mixing with the hair fasten these bonnets for life.

But though the ancients used coverings of artificial hair, yet they partook very little of the character of periwig; and the composition that first entitled them to that name was hardly known as early as 1500. Budaeas describes one in 1534. The first record in England, is said to have been worn by Saxon, Henry the 8th's fool.

The first that were made, were so heavy that they weighed two pounds; being fastened on a kind of cushion, such as they knit lace on; the cawl, by which they were much lightened, being a subsequent improvement.

The clergy were long before they adopted them, and the French clergy used them first. Cardinal Grimaldi forbade their use to priests without dispensation or necessity. Monsieur Triger wrote a treatise on the subject, who esteems a priest's head, under a peruke, a monster in the church, nor can he conceive of any thing so scandalous as an abbot with a florid countenance; and well curled wig; loss of hair being thought to arise from disease.

The bar assuming the wig about 1650 and as Alexander Stephens, in his lecture on heads humorously analyses it: "There are special pleadings in the foretops; pleas, rejoinders, replications and demurrers in the turn of the curls; knotty points in the twist of the tail; the length of a chancery suit in the depth of a full bottom, and a sergeant's black coif as much as tells that the law is a sort of blister plaster, and never to be used but in desperate cases."

About the close of the 17th century, perukes were made to represent natural curls of hair, but in such a stream that ten heads would not have furnished an equal quantity, as it flowed down the back, and hung over the shoulders half way down the arms.

Louis the fourteenth's wig was so enormous, that he was said to rob the heads of all his subjects, to cover his own; and such was the use of hair in England for such compositions, that in 1700, a young country girl got 60 pounds for her head of hair, and the gray locks of an old woman after death sold for 50 pounds, as did wigs in common for forty pounds.

In 1720 it became so fashionable to tie one half of it on the left side into a club; between 1730 and 1740 bag wigs came into fashion, and such as were plaited into a queue, though till 1730 the flowing perukes maintained their ascendancy. In 1763 the use of wigs in general began to decline, in so much that there was a petition from the master peruke makers of London and Westminster, to the King, in which they complain of the influx of French hair dressers.

Fermented Liquors.—Fermented liquors, to prove advantageous to the health, ought not to be too strong; otherwise they hurt digestion, and weaken, instead of strengthen the body; for when in that state, and drank in large quantity, they inflame the blood and dispose to a variety of diseases. A certain degree of strength, however, is necessary to adapt them to most constitutions in cold climates. For, if too weak, they produce wind in the bowels, and occasion flatulencies; or if become stale they turn sour on the stomach, have a pernicious effect on digestion, and prove otherwise hurtful. If fermented liquors, made for sale, were faithfully prepared, as there is too much reason to believe they are not, and were kept to a proper age, they would, used with moderation, be a comfortable and wholesome beverage; but while they continue to be drank under every circumstance opposite to salubrity, the effects they produce must be more injurious than beneficial to general health.

Quantity of Drink.—Whatever kind of drink is used, it ought as well as food, to be taken always in a just and moderate quantity.

Were we to be governed by the dictates of nature, we ought to drink only, when solicited by thirst, and to desist when that is satisfied: but as many of our liquors stimulate the palate, this is seldom the case. Pure water is, on this account, an inestimable beverage, as it will not induce us to drink more than is necessary. The season of the year, the state of the weather, and the nature of our food, with the greater or less degree of our exercise, all contribute to render the proportion of drink indeterminate.—Thurst, however, is a more certain guide for its own gratification, than hunger, and he who is accustomed to drink water only, will be in little danger of transgressing the proper measure, if he drink as often as the calls of nature demand.—Persons of a phlegmatic constitution, have both less inclination and occasion to drink, than those of a warm temperament: while the laborious, or those who take much exercise, ought to drink more than the sedentary, and still more in summer than in winter.

To drink immediately before a meal is a practice not to be commended; because the stomach is thereby stretched, and rendered less fit for performing its office. Besides, the gastric juice is by this means too much diluted; and digestion in consequence is much obstructed. To drink much during a meal is also liable to objection; the stomach being thus rendered incapable of receiving the due portion of aliment. When the drink is water, a moderate quantity of wine may be used with advantage; but in those whose stomach and bowels are weak, a mixture of wine and malt liquors is apt to produce flatulency. The mixture of malt-liquors and water, likewise produces wind in the bowels.

Dr. Boerhaave's Rules.—This great man left as a legacy to the world, the following simple and unerring directions for preserving health; they contained the sum and substance of his vast professional knowledge, during a long and useful life:—"*Keep the feet warm; the head cool; and the body open.*" If these were generally attended to, the physician's aid would seldom be required.

A New boat named The Encyclopedia, of Albany, is now afloat on the canal, which it is designed to navigate, containing a book store and lottery office. The National Democrat says, "It will move up and down the canal, bearing the riches of science, as well as the gifts of fortune, to their respective favourites."

New Invention.—We have seen Mr. Linnie's new invention. It is a curious piece of mechanism, comprising a complete fowling piece, barrel 33 inches long, calibre 5-8 inches, detonating lock, butt with proper angle, ramrod, &c. &c. a complete finished rod about 12 feet long, dog-call, looking-glass, and snuff-box, with pen, in the small compass of an ordinary sized walking stick, weighing about 3¼lbs. When used as a fowling piece, it contains a flask, with powder and shot sufficient for 12 or 14 charges, and can be used as a walking stick or fishing rod, loaded and primed, with the greatest safety. Its portability is such, that it can be transformed to all its purposes, including loading, and priming, and firing, in the short space of three minutes. Mr. Linnie is a native of Kirkwall in Orkney, and is now on his way to Edinsburgh and London, for the purpose of laying his invention before societies for the encouragement of arts.—[*Inverness Courier.*

Postmasters—We publish for general information, the following extract of a letter from the Postmaster General, dated 27th April, 1824.

"In all cases hereafter, when Postmasters fail to give notice (of dead papers) to Editors, they shall account for the postage, besides being responsible to the department for violation of official duty."

Worthy of Record.—On Sunday last, Mr. Frink Roberts, of this city, held up for baptism at the First Church in Chauncey Place, his *ninth* son, to whom he gave the name of *John Quincy Adams.*—This child was born with two Teeth. On the same day, five others of his sons received the name of *Elbridge Gerry, William Eustis, Thomas Jefferson, James Monroe,* and *Andrew Jackson.* A correspondent remarks that the above compliment can hardly be matched in the U. States.—*Boston Pat.*

Claim upon the Public.—A handbill has lately been circulated in the neighborhood of London, which commences thus—"Mary Jones cow-keeper, and dairy woman, near the *Nag's* head and *Mare*-street, *Hackney*, respectfully takes *this* opportunity of informing her friends and the public in general, that she is *now* a widow."

Celibacy.—A bachelor bemoaning the uncomfortable prospect of celibacy, and comparing the respective happiness of a married and single life, exclaimed—"what can make the bitter cup of a bachelor's life go down?" and in the same tone, by the way of self condolent response, observed—"*a las! a las!*"

Disinterested Love.—A young lady telling a young gentleman that she was, in love with his estate, "take it madam (said he) and then you will possess two thirds of me; for my mind you have already, and my whole being consisted but of mind, body and estate." "O! then, (rejoined the juvenile fair,) it would be very unreasonable, sir, to rob you of all three; pray keep your body for yourself."

A lady asked a minister if she might not pay attention to dress and fashion, without being proud.—"Madam, (replied the minister) whenever you see the tail of the fox out of the hole, you may be sure the fox is there also!"

CA

Vol. I.

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DRUG AND CHEMICAL STO
having pursued for many years the science
Chemistry, both in theory and practice, a
favorite amusement, the accommodation of
public, as well as the gratification of hims
has lead him, almost necessarily, to this inst
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In regard to *assortment, quality,* and *price,*
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present attainments of chemical science
competent to.
Orders to any amount will be carefully a
promptly executed.
JAMES M. DORSEY,
Cambridge, June 19, 1824. } *Agent for Jos. E. Mi*
tf

Notice to Creditors.

IN obedience to the law and the order
the honorable Orphans' Court of Dorch
ter county, this is to give notice, that the su
scriber of Dorchester county, hath obtain
from the Orphans' Court of said county,
Maryland, letters of administration on the p
sonal estate of ENOCH SLOAN, late of Dorch
ter county, deceased. All persons having clai
against said deceased, are hereby warned
exhibit the same with the proper vouche
thereof to the subscriber, on or before t
30th day of December next, they may oth
wise by law be excluded from all benefit
said estate. Given under my hand this 26th d
of June, anno domini, 1824.
JOHN G. ABBOTT, Adm'r.
june 26—3t of Enoch Sloan, decease
☞All persons indebted to the above estat
must make immediate payment, or they w
be sued or warranted, as the case may requi
J. G. A.

Notice to Creditors.

IN obedience to the law and the order
the honorable Orphans' Court of Dorche
ter county, this is to give notice, that the su
scriber of Dorchester county, hath obtaine
from the Orphans' Court of said county,
Maryland, letters of administration on the pe
sonal estate of *Robert Dennis*, late of sa
county deceased. All persons having clain
against said deceased, are hereby warned
exhibit the same with the proper vouche
thereof to the subscriber on or before th
30th day of December next, they may othe
wise by law be excluded from all benefit
said estate. Given under my hand this 26th da
of June, anno domini, 1824.
CLEMENT STANFORD, Ex'r.
June 26—3t of Robt. Dennis, dec'd

Notice to Creditors.

IN obedience to the law and the order o
the honorable Orphans' Court of Dorches
ter county, this to give notice, that the sub
scriber of Dorchester county, hath obtaine
from the Orphans' Court of said county, i
Maryland, letters of administration on the per
sonal estate of *Daniel Barnes*, late of said coun
ty, deceased. All persons having claims agains
said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibi
the same with the proper vouchers thereof to
the subscriber, on or before the 30th day o
December next, they may otherwise by law be
excluded from all benefit of said estate. Give
under my hand this 26th day of June, anno
domini, 1824.
HARRIOT M. BARNES, Adm'x.
June 26—3t of Daniel Barnes, dec'd.

Notice to Creditors.

IN obedience to the law and the order o
the honorable Orphans' Court of Dorches
ter county, this is to give notice, that the sub
scriber of Dorchester county hath obtained
from the Orphans' Court of said county, i
Maryland, letters of administration on the per
sonal estate of *William Trice*, late of said coun
ty, deceased. All persons having claims agains
said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibi
the same with the proper vouchers thereof to
the subscriber, on or before the 30th day of
December next, they may otherwise by law be
excluded from all benefit of said estate. Given
under my hand this 26th day of June, anno
domini, 1824.
HARRIOT TRICE,
June 26—3t† Ex'trix. of Wm. Trice, dec'd.

Notice to Creditors.

IN obedience to the law and the order o
the honorable Orphans' Court of Dorches
ter county, this is to give notice, that the sub
scriber of Dorchester county, hath obtained
from the Orphans' Court of said connty, i
Maryland, letters of administration on the per
sonal estate of *Thomas Bell*, late of said coun
ty deceased. All persons having claims against
said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit
the same with the proper vouchers thereof to
the subscriber, on or before 30th day of De
cember next, they may otherwise by law be
excluded from all benefit of said estate. Given
under my hand this 26th day of June, anno do
mini, 1824.
ARTHUR BELL, Ex'r.
June 26—3t of Thos Bell, dec'd

REMOVAL.

THE SHERIFF of Dorchester county, re
spectfully informs the public, that he has
Removed his office to the Court House, in the
room used by the Pety Jury of said county,
when in session.
may 29 tf

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