be the success of Russia, we have no idea she will be allowed to reap the entire of her conquests. Austria will want se- ty against her power, and she will be apt eize it in the shape of a few provinces. Turkish affairs, if they have led to no al- alliance between the powers interested in steps of Russia, must manifestly be viewed them with the greatest interest; an interest ch will lead them to set bounds to Russian ambition, though it may not save Turkey. n present appearances the Turks are like- see that retreat into Asia which they long expected would be forced on them "the sons of yellowness," as they designate Russians.

—ROCKVILLE—

WEDNESDAY, September 10. 1828.

People's Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,
John Quincy Adams.
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
Richard Rush.

ELECTORS FOR JOHN Q. ADAMS.

FIRST DISTRICT,
Composed of Charles, St. Mary's and Calvert Counties.
HENRY BRAWNER.

SECOND DISTRICT.
Composed of Montgomery and Prince George's Counties,
BENJAMIN S. FORREST.

THIRD DISTRICT.
Composed of Frederick, Washington and Allegany Counties,
WM. PRICE, GEORGE BALTZELL.

FOURTH DISTRICT.
Anne Arundel County, the cities of Baltimore and Annapolis,
JAMES BOYLE, WM. STEWART.

FIFTH DISTRICT.
Composed of Baltimore County,
JAMES W. M'CULLOH.

SIXTH DISTRICT.
Composed of Cecil and Harford Counties,
JAMES SEWELL.

SEVENTH DISTRICT.
Kent and Queen Ann's Counties.
Col. THOMAS EMORY.

EIGHTH DISTRICT.
Composed of Talbot, Caroline, and part of Dorchester counties.
Theodore R. Lockerman.

NINTH DISTRICT.
Somerset, Worcester, and part of Dorchester Counties,
LITTLETON DENNIS.

ADMINISTRATION TICKET.
Ephraim Gaither,
Archibald Lee,
Edward Hughes, and
Thomas Gittings,

OPPOSITION OR JACKSON TICKET.
JOHN P. C. PETER,
JOHN W. LANSDALE,
HENRY DUNLOP,
GREENBERRY GRIFFITH,

The following gentleman has been announced as candidate for the Legislature:
RICHARD WOOTTON.

The contractors for building the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, are now generally engaged in making preparations for commencing this great work, and some of them indeed, have already commenced. Mr. Bussard, one of the contractors, has advertised for 500 laborers, and all the contractors are in want of hands, and they are offering to the laborer from ten to seventeen dollars per month and found. Such prices ought to induce all those who are in want of employment immediately to make application to the contractors; particularly persons who have no land to cultivate and depend upon their daily labor for the support of themselves and families.

Indiana.—The Louisville Public Advertiser states, (without, however, furnishing any details,) that Mr. Boon, the former member from the third district of this state, is elected by 31 votes over Mr. Blake, the present member.——The authority for this information makes it questionable, but we give it for what it is worth. Mr. Boon is a son of the celebrated Daniel Boon, whose memory is so venerated in the western states, and derives much popularity from that circumstance.—He was beaten by Mr. Blake in 1826, by a small majority.

Missouri.—The appearance, since the election, of one of the handbills which were industriously circulated through the state, prior to the election, convinces us that the contest between Mr. Bates and his Jackson competitor was materially influenced by local questions.—If the editors of the *Richmond Whig* who incline to a different impression, will look at the Boon's Lick paper of the 9th ult. they will find pretty strong evidence in support of our opinion. *Nat. Intel.*

Caution.

All persons are hereby forwarned from harboring, trusting, or having connexion with, my wife Elizabeth Brown, in any way whatever, as she has left my bed and board without any just cause. I shall pay no debts of her contracting, and I will prosecute any one who will harbor her. JEREMIAH BROWN.

Sept. 3.

BLANKS
For sale at this Office.

Communications.

SOLILOQUY.

Must this be my end? oh my wife, little did I think when I took my last farewell of you that I should never see your face again. Can it be so? Am I to die and never more embrace you in the arms of affection? What, I must be dreaming! This is no reality; I must still live to see you once more, and my nine dear children. What oh heaven is mine offence? What have I done to merit such an end? Oh it is no dream, I am to die, and that in four days. Four days!!—then you will never hear from me until I am beyond the 'bourn from whence no traveller returns.' Oh had I a thought of such a circumstance taking place, when I last left you, how different the separation would have been? How could I have borne the thought? and how could I have said farewell, never to have seen you again? I never could, I never would have left you with my consent, no, never. I would have enjoyed your company as long as I could; I must have been torn from your embrace, after my strength should have failed in making resistence. But farewell, a long and lasting farewell to you and my children. Four days!!—how short the time, how quick it will revolve, and then!—my heart fails me! Oh that I could shed tears of blood! Oh that blood would start from every pore, if I only could get relief from the anguish of heart that I now feel! Oh my dear, my affectionate companion, you know full well, that the cause of my first leaving you was in consequence of embarrassment: our circumstances were straightened, and to make you and my dear children comfortable was the cause that I undertook the hardships of the camp, and that only for three months, and then I was in hopes of sharing with you the hard earnings of the pittance that I might save! Now there remains but three days before my exit, and time with me shall be no longer. Yes, I am admonished that Gen. Jackson has indeed signed my death warrant, and that there only remains three days before I shall be shot to death!! and if my dear family was comfortable and had a prospect of getting through life with any ease and independence, then would more than half of my weight of sorrow be removed! My wife to be dependent and have to toil and struggle to rear my dear children in the depths of poverty, how can I bear the thought? Oh that I could be spared for your sakes! Now night encircles the heavens; now all is silent and still; what a profound silence has composed the world? So profound is the silence, that my very breath seems a noise; every lip is sealed; not the least whisper invades the air, nor the least motion rustles among the boughs. Echo herself sleeps unmolested; "all things are hushed as nature's self lays dead," yet sleep has taken a final leave of me, until I sleep the sleep of death, and that will be in three short days. My soul is sorrowful even unto death; my mind is disordered, and I can only see the forms of my wife and children passing before me in review! What would I give to spend the short space I have to live in their company, and have it in my power to communicate my last will to them in their immediate presence? Oh how would I implore you, my wife, to be careful to bring up our dear children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. But why do I waist my last moments in fruitless desires? Why disturb my mind about my family. Flow my tears, they may give some temporary relief. Oh my cruel General Jackson, how could you sign my death warrant, with such unfeeling heart, only allowing *four days*? Did you not know that that time would not be sufficient for me to have any communication with my wife and children? Have you any of the feelings of a *husband* and *parent*? And what is all this haste of execution for? what is my crime? Can it be a crime for a husband to desire to see his wife, the dear partner of his bosom, the help mate of his toils, the only object that can smooth the wrinkles of care and make life tolerable? Was it a crime after my term of service was over, agreeable to the advice of my captain, to give up my gun, take a receipt for the same, and return to the bosom of my family? For such an offence must *I die?* Must I never see them more? But hark! Another day is past!! There now remains but two days—*two days!!* Oh my God, my Redeemer, thou art the only consolation; thou hast promised, that thou wilt never leave nor forsake those that put their trust in thee. Thou knowest that I have made thee my staff, my biding place, from the tempest and from the storm; although this body will be pierced with many a wound; though this body shall die by wicked and malicious men; though this body shall see corruption, and worms shall devor this skin, yet 'in my flesh shall I see God, whom I shall see for myself and not another.' Then my soul be still, utter not one murmur, but bow with perfect resignation to the will of heaven. Consider, David was pursued by a wicked Saul, and his soul was disquieted within him, when he thought one day that he should fall into his hands; but when he could look to the source of all his safety, even to God his Redeemer, he could praise the riches of His goodness, and cast all his cares on Him that never sleepeth or slumbereth, but whose eyes are ever over him for good. "Forsake me not, O Lord: O my God, be not far from me; make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation."

"I am feeble and sore broken: I have roared by reason of the disquietness of my heart Lord, all my desires are before thee; and my groanings are not hid from thee; my heart panteth, my strength faileth me; as for the light of mine eyes, it also is gone from me.'

Where am I? Am I in the valley and shadow of death? Yes, there only remains one day before I shall be launched into another world—*one day!!* four and twenty short hours, and my soul must be in the immediate presence of my Maker, and my God. O Lord, my Redeemer, thou host been mine only stay, my rock, my everlasting all. I may not fear the wrath of men, they can only kill the body, and can do no more. I have feared *him* that has power to destroy both soul and body in hell, & my only trust is that I shall be saved through the righteousness of the Lord Jesus Christ, who was put to an ignominious death by wicked hands. Then oh my soul rise and be not discouraged, for He now reigns and rules, and will reign and rule the destinies of all worlds, until all shall be brought in perfect subjection to Him. He is also to be the judge of quick and dead. This poor frail body will lay silent in the tomb waiting for the adoption, to wit: the redemption of the body. If I were to try to make my escape from my Redeemer "whither should I go from thy spirit, or whither should I flee from thy presence? If I were to climb up into the highest heavens, thou art there enthroned in light; if I go down to the depths of the grave, thou art there also in thy pavilion of darkness; if I retire to the remotest eastern clime, where the morning first takes its wing—if, swifter than the darting ray, I pass to the opposite regions of the west, and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea; shall I in that distant situation, be beyond thy reach? Or by this sudded transition escape thy notice? So far from it, that could I, with one glance of thought transport myself beyond all the bounds of creation, I should still be encircled with the immensity of thy essence; or rather still be enclosed in the hollow of thy hand." Awful yet delightful truth; for even now when a lawless sentence is about to be executed on my *innocent* body, as to every crime against my country or its laws, (but not innocent when viewed in the glass of the holy and just law of my God) I am encircled in the arms of the everlasting love of God, through the merits of my dear Saviour.

Hark! the hour is at hand that shall end all my thoughts on these subjects. Faith and hope shall vanish away, and I must see and know the awful reality of eternity! It is an awful thing to think of: *to die, to be no more!!* to part with all time things, to have the tenderest ties broken, to part with my wife and dear children! Well, there is a day coming when we shall meet again, and I can trust them in the hands of a faithful and unchanging God, who is the orphans and widows friend; into thy hands, oh blessed Jesus, do I resign them. Oh save their precious and immoral souls, that we may be a family in heaven. To die, to be no more!! If in the midst of this deep and universal composure, ten thousand deafening thunders should burst over my head, and rend the skies with their united vollies. How should I bear so unexpected a shock? Consider then that such a shock would sink into insignificance when compared with that shout of the archangel and the trump of God! The stupendous peal will sound through the vast heavens; will shake the foundations of nature; and pierce even the deep recesses of the grave; when this frail sleeping dust shall be changed from mortality to immortality, and be raised a glorious body. I shall hear that sweet and joyous sound: "Come, wake and sing, ye that dwell in dust; come, ye blessed of my father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from before the foundation of the world, enter into the joy of your God." In this awful crisis what will the wicked do? Where shall he fly for shelter? Shall he fly to the rocks and mountains to fall on him and hide him from the presence of the Lamb? Then shall all know from the least to the greatest, who has done right or who has done wrong.

The hour has come and my exit is at hand. What shall I say: Lord Jesus lay not this to their charge; forgive them they know not what they do. Amen.

JOHN HARRIS' SOLILOQUY.

Mr. Editor—I have perused several of Heroe's papers of late and I must confess any person who can live by feeding on such as they are charged with, is a monstrous political, as the prodigal son was, in a moral point of view. They must do, or be willing, to feed on the husks that they do eat, and their *souls* must be lean. I have thought that the election in Ohio and Kentucky would give a proper check to all prodigals that have spent all their substance and came to *themselves*, to give up their vicious course and return to the bosom of their father, the people's candidate, where there is an abundance to live on; yea, where servants have enough and to spare of these things, wine on the *lease* well refined, they can feed on *truth* as a fatted calf and be satisfied.

To throw dust in the eyes of the inquirer after truth, appears to be the object of the supporters of Jackson papers. Jackson and his partizans have been charged with many crimes, which have been established before the people by the people themselves, that the course which the hero and his party pursue is, to lay the very crimes they have been guilty of themselves to the charge of the Adams party. It always has been the mind of the *cunning* fox, of some of whom we have often heard of—to make the party he is pursued by a party who cry "stop thief," that the very thief who raises the cry of "stop thief," so that he may be considered one of the pursuers and not the pursued.

The Louisiana and Ohio elections, although the result is a check to the administration, yet they will not save the venal Jackson party or their hero. Let those believe that it is going to be kept in darkness, yea, worse than darkness that can believe it can give credence to

Mr Leach—I understood some administration men voted for Jacksonian candidates last fall from their representations that the legislature could have nothing to do with the presidential question—this game is attempted to be *played* again this fall. It is a *foul game*—there is no *fair play*; in it—some of the *cards are concealed*—elect Jackson men and they would be *played out* handsomely when the ballot box should pass round in the election of *governor, council, speaker, clerks*, &c. &c. And I have no doubt some of them would find their way into the *council chamber about the time the civil list should be sent up*. If administration men *play* this game they will lose all the *honors*, and the Jacksonians would *palm the odd trick* upon them gentlemanly.

No Gambler.

For the Maryland Journal and True American.

TO C. V. W.

As fades the fairest flower of morn,
And withers ere the ev'ning spreads
Her dusky mantle e'er the lawn,
And wraps all nature in her shades;

So beauty, (oh! the shortliv'd flower,)
Soon witners, and fades and droops and dies;
Scarce blooming thro' one little hour,
And thus with all our earthly joys.

But oh! the joys Religion yields,
Unfaded do forever bloom;
And decorate th' eternal fields,
And all the courts of Heav'n perfume.

Then oh! Religion, be thou mine;
I ask not riches more beside;
In thee I'll every treasure find,
And comfort, let what may betide.

MALEK.

Mr. Leach,
Will please state that the public speaking, will commence at the hour of eleven o'clock, at the cue to be given at Poolsville on the 18th inst.

Obituary.

Died, after five weeks illness, at the residence of her father, in Montgomery county, on Tuesday the 19th August last, *Miss Amanda Prather*, in the 12th year of her age. Amanda was the daughter of William and Elizabeth Prather, by whom she was early taught to walk in the paths of virtue and piety, and so to order her life as to maintain her integrity in this world, and in the world to come everlasting life. In the autumn of 1827, there was a Sabbath School established at Hopewell, between two and three miles from her parents, where she became a member at its first formation, and continued regularly to attend the same, unless prevented by necessity, until her last illness, put a period to the possibility of doing so. It is highly gratifying to see the number of scripture verses, Hymns, and pages of Catechism, she has recited in the S. school. A short time before her exit, she took her relations separately by the hand and bid them farewell; and soon after without a groan, bid the world adieu—hoping for the joys of eternal joys.

Public Sale.

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Montgomery County.

The subscriber will sell at public sale at the late residence of Benedict H. Duley, in Mechanicksville, on *Thursday the 25th September inst.* the personal property of said deceased, consisting of

DRY GOODS,
Such as

Cloths, cassimeres, cassinetts,
Bumbazetts, bombazines, corderoy,
Calicoes, bed ticking, diaper table cloths,
Ginghams, shawls, handkerchiefs,
Silks, robes, muslins, cambrics,
Canton crapes, gauze, ribbons,
Suspenders, stockings cotton yarn,
Books, gloves, hats, boots and shoes,

Together with almost every other article usually kept in a dry goods store.

ALSO—

A general assortment of

Groceries, Crockery and Hardware, &c.

Horses, Cows and Hogs,
A pair of good oxen,
Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, and Hay.

Farming Utensils,
Such as—Wagon and harness, cart and harness, ploughs, harrows, &c. &c.

Household and Kitchen FURNITURE,
Among which are beds, bedsteads and bedding, tables chairs, together with many other articles too tedious to enumerate.

Terms.—Nine months credit will be given on all sums over five dollars, the purchaser giving note with approved securities bearing interest from date; all sums of five dollars and under cash. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, a. m.

ELIZA DULEY, Ex'x.

September 9.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Venditioni exponas issued from Montgomery county court, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the residence of Stanislaus Knott, *On Thursday, the 2d* day of October next, at 12 o'clock, for cash only,

One negro man,

by the name of Lewis. Seized and taken as the property of the said Stanislaus Knott, at the suit of the state of Maryland, use of John Hull and Darcus Hull, his wife, use of Valentine Bruner.

T. F. W. VINSON, sheriff.

September 10. 1 50

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of Montgomery County court, and to me directed will be exposed to public sale, on the premises, *on Saturday the 30th of August inst.* at 2 o'clock p. m. for cash only the following property to wit: all the right, title, claim and interest both at law and in equity of Nathan[illegible] of John Turnbull, for all that tract of land called Magruder's [illegible] containing 78 acres, more or less, with [illegible] conveyed by John [illegible]

Columbian College, D. C.

The course of instruction will be resumed after the present vacation, ending 10th September, when the President of the Institution, the Reverend *Stephen Chapin*, D. D. a gentleman of distinguished attainments, and great experience as an instructor, will remove to the College.

The President, united with the Instructors already engaged, will conduct the young gentlemen confided to their charge through a course of studies not inferior in extent or selection, to that of any of the elder and most approved Colleges in the Union.

The Students will be permitted, on occasions of great interest, to hear the arguments in the Supreme Court, and the Debates in Congress.

The healthfulness and beauty of its situation its solid advantages for education, and its proximity to the Metropolis of our Nation, it is hoped, will secure to the Institution, a large share of the liberal patronage it has heretofore enjoyed.

Students may be admitted at any time; but it is advisable for them to join their respective classes at the opening of the session.

Pupils are fitted in the Classical Preparatory School, for admission to the Freshman or higher Classes.

The charges for the session, from the 24 Wednesday of September to the 3d Wednesday of December, will be———

Admission Fee, to Students who have before not been admitted,	$10 00
Tuition in the College Classes	20 00
Do. in the Preparatory School	12 00
Library, Room, Furniture and Bed,	8 00
Table, Washing, Fuel, Lights, and Servants, per week,	3 00
Students not boarding in the College will be charged for Tuition, Library, Room, Furniture, Fuel, and Servants,	20 50
College Classes	21 50
Preparatory	[illegible]

The French Language will be taught by an accomplished instructor.

The expenses of a Student, for Tuition Board, &c. exclusive of Books and Stationary, will be $[illegible] per annum.

All payable in advance; half at the opening, the balance at the middle of the session.

College Hill, August 1[illegible], 1828.

Office of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company.

WASHINGTON, AUGUST 9, 1828.

NOTICE.

PROPOSALS will be received at this office, between the 1st and 17th days of October next, at the town of Leesburg, Loudoun County, Va. from the 17th to the 20th days of October, inclusive, for the excavation, embankment, and walling, of about 27 miles of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, in half mile sections, extending from the mouth of Seneca Creek to the eastern base of the Catoctin Mountain.

At the same times, and places, proposals will be recevied for building 27 locks on the line of the Canal, between the Little Falls of Potomac and the Catoctin mountain; and, also, for the masonery of such aqueduct culverts, darts and waste weirs; and for such road and farm bridges as may be found necessary on this portion of the Canal.

The forms of proposals, and specifications will be ready for distribution by the 1st of October.

No Proposals will be received at Washington after the 17th, nor at Leesburgh after sun-set on the 20th October, and the contracts will be declared and entered into at Leesburgh as soon after the 20th October as pr[illegible] to this