

# THE CECIL CATALPINE

## And Farmers' and Mechanics' Advertiser.

"THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DOWNS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD DESCEND ALIKE UPON THE RICH AND THE POOR."—Andrew Jackson.

ELKTON, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 11, 1839.

NO. 52.

VOL. 2.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING  
BY H. ROSE.

"The following gentlemen have been appointed agents for the Cecil Gazette, by whom subscriptions will be received, receipts given, and orders for the execution of work day forwarded to me."

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### A Farm for Sale.

TIME Subscriber will sell at private sale, a valuable Farm containing 137 acres, situated in East Nottingham, Cecil county, Md., immediately on the road leading from the Breck Meeting House to the Rising Sun, one and a half miles from the former place and two miles from the latter. This property is situated in one of the most healthy neighborhoods in the State, and the land is in a good state of cultivation. The improvements are a Brick House, a barn, a well, a convenient farm, and other necessary out buildings, with a pump of good water at the door. There is also a comfortable tenant house on said property, where the whole farm is under good fencing, and in good repair. About 25 acres of said land is thickly set with Wood, in a thriving condition. Further description is deemed unnecessary. It is presumed, that persons to purchase will examine for themselves.

Any information wanting may be had by addressing Joseph Haines, P. M. Brick Meeting House, Ellis Reynolds, Rising Sun, or the subscriber in Elkton. The farm will be shown to any person wishing to see it by the tenant.

WM. McCULLOUGH.

Elkton, May 23—1f

### Unsubic Farm

The undersigned being returned to the State of Maryland, property, offers for sale, at the head of the country unimproved, as natural, and in the immediate neighborhood of the sea, as also for line at a convenient place for a place convenient to places, mills, and a choice well adapted to clover and about one mile in a direct line from the Middlew Castle County, Delaware. The farm contains 180 acres, including a new saw-mill, a new windmill, a new water-pipe, a new stream of water passing through the same. The improvements are a substantial two-story well built brick Dwelling House, and Kitchen, with a pump of good pure water at the door, a handsome yard and garden newly laid out, a new Stable and Corn Crib, with a new Barn now erecting. Persons desirous of purchasing, will be shown the premises, and the terms made known by

JOSIAH L. FOARD.

### Notice.

THE undersigned, Commissioners appointed by Cecil County Court to value and divide the real estate of Robert Porter, deceased, late of Cecil county, according to the provisions of the acts of Assembly in such case made and provided, do hereby give notice, to all who may concern, that we shall meet on the 19th day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to proceed in the business for which we are appointed.

George Kidd,  
James B. Magraw,  
John Starn,  
Samuel M. Magraw,  
Commissioners.

### Cecil Eclipse.

THE well bred horse Cecil Eclipse was sold at the sale of the subscriber during the preceding week.

JOHN M. JOHNSON.

Twenty-five cents in each case to the owner.

April 12—4w

Price will be  
Mink, Fox and  
B. SONS,  
Elkton.

### POETRY.

From the New Era.

#### WHY FALLS THAT TEAR?

Ballad.—By LEO C. CURTIS, Esq.  
Why falls that tear which o'er thy cheek is stealing?  
I did not know—I could not frown on thee;  
But do not sigh—let heart be heart appealing.  
Ask if a tear was ever caused by me;  
Even thus the world, so often prospects bright—  
Leave me but there, I'll rest contented here,  
So thou with smiles—thy smile, my heart doth cheer.

Bring back my bliss—but wherefore fall that tear?

Why fall that tear?

Why fall that tear?—Was it that thou wert

fearing?

I might be false? Oh! never false to thee!

Do not say my truth—thou'lt daily read my

dearling.

More fondly loved, more dearly prized by me!

Let that smile, the heart's own sunbeam

play—

Light up thine eye, and banish every fear!

Forget, a cloud of woes was straggle.

And tell me now the thought which caused a

tear?

Why fall that tear?

From the Louisville Journal.

#### BATTLE LAMENT.

For the Rev. Mrs. Fisk, President of the Wes-

leyan Society, Philadelphia, Pa.

By JOHN S. MAFETY.

Fallen—on Zion's battle field,

A soldier of renown,

Armed in the panoply of God,

His breast was pierced by the sword;

His helmet on his armor bright,

His cheek unmarked with fear—

While round his head there gleamed a light

His dying hour to cheer.

Fallen—while cheering with his voice

The sacrificial host,

With banner floating in the air—

Death found him at his post;

In life's high prime the warfare closed,

But not ingloriously;

He fell beyond the outer wall,

And shouted victory!

Fallen—a holy man of God,

An Israelite indeed,

A standard bearer of the cross,

Who led his flock to the tomb—

A master-spirit of the age,

A bright and burning light,

Whose beams across the midnight

Scattered the clouds of night.

Fallen—his soul at eve,

To rise in splendor where

His kindred luminaries shine

Behind the stormy battle field;

He reigns and triumphs now,

Sweeping a large of wonders song

Will glory on his brow.

Louisville, April 20th, 1839.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

#### Fire in a Country Village.

Take you this axe, and in pieces knock that

But careful be; the cords must not be cut.

LITTLE BILL.

In the town of—, in the state of—,

there is, or, at least, there was, an engine

for the purpose of extinguishing fires.

The machine was none of the best, being

deprived of one arm, and suction appar-

atus; attached to it was a hook and a lad-

der, a trumpet, and at least ten feet of

hose, on the end of which was a double

and isolated, rotary, enganged, trans-

verse copper pipe, the extremity of

water; the hook was made out of a large

pin, fastened in the end of a pole sixty-

two feet long, and seven inches in diam-

eter; the ladder was at least six feet long,

with a round of each end; the trumpet

was of thick pasteboard, and in the pos-

session of the chief engineer; some twelve

or fourteen members were attached to

this "infernal machine," besides numerous

volunteers.

The chief engineer was designated by

the appellation of "Little Bill"; he was, in

stature, about four feet six in height, and

measured six feet two in girth; his coun-

tenance was of the Doric order, inter-

permeated with touches of the Corinthian;

company were nearly as good as the sam-

ple which is before the reader. Such was

the engine and company of—

"The good people had not been distur-

buted, "one or less," and the company became

nearly disbanded, but one night, (a

lucky event for the town of—) some

boys were skating on a pond, and, for

better amusement, they built a large fire

on the ice, which alarmed the good citi-

zens, and hundreds flocked to the scene

to find out the cause. Little Bill was the

first man on the ground, and openly de-

clared it to be dangerous, the man with

the legs thought as nothing should be

done," said the man with the nose, "the

Lord knows where it will stop;" "oh

most likely it will burn considerable,"

said Uncle Charley. After some con-

sultation, it was agreed that the fire should

be extinguished, and the crowd then turned

towards home, but being so much alarm-

ed by the illumination they had seen, it

was thought best to reorganize the com-

pany anew. The meeting was called to

order, and the question put, "What is the

cause of this alarm?" "The fire," said

the man with the nose, "is the cause of

power; Uncle Charley thought an

impoverished horse for the transportation

of the engine. The fat man thought it in-

finity best to walk and to use horse power,

the man with the legs voted for horse

power and running; Little Bill roared for

horse power; Uncle Charley thought an

impoverished horse for the transportation

of the engine. The fat man thought it in-

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the man with the legs voted for horse

power and running; Little Bill roared for

the first to extricate himself, and he bawled

through his trumpet until he collected his

scattered forces. Finding all safe, they

held a consultation about moving the en-

gine, but Dobbin had the hand what is most

singular, nothing has been heard of him

since, many suppose, that like the Dutch-

man's leg, he is running dry. Finding it

would be useless to attempt moving the

machine, it was agreed, to a tune, that

they should take the hook and ladder,

and fly to the scene of destruction.

They reached the fire, and went vi-

gorously to work tearing down a Vir-

ginia rail fence; and to do them justice, they

laid about two rods of it even with the

ground in less than half an hour. The

ladder was placed against the building,

and the man with the legs was called up-

on, for he was the only one that could

climb it, on account of the distance be-

tween the rounds. He, after much dis-

cussion, succeeded in gaining the first story

window. "Save the valuables," was the

cry; the militia that had been ordered out,

kept the spectators at a proper distance

with their guns, & the fire company made

a rush and entered the building, and the

men with the legs followed that baffles

description. The man with the nose was

knocked down, and the man with the legs

was doubled up like a jack knife and

thrown into one corner, while some one,

mistaking Little Bill for a fellow, picked

him up and threw him into the win-

dow. On the front part of the house Un-

cle Charley was at work; he had carried

everything he could lay his hands on to

the third story, and there he might be

seen hurrying, snatching clocks, looking

glasses, and all kind of crockery ware to

the pavement below, while at the other

end might be seen ten or a dozen men

busily engaged in carefully lowering down

a pair of tongs at the foot of one of the

windows. The most desirable of all me-

ments, for a mother's sepulchre—Little

William was sitting near the head of the

now sunken grave, looking intently upon

some of the shoots that had come forth

from the strength of spring from the soil

that covered his mother's coffin.

William started at my approach, and

would have left the place; it was long be-

fore I could induce him to tarry; and in-

deed I did not win his confidence, until

he told me that I was present when I re-

turned his mother, and had made his

tears at the time.

"Then you heard the minister say,

that my mother would come up out of

this grave," said Little William.

"I did."

"It is true, is it not?" asked he, in a

tone of confidence.

"I most firmly believe it," said I.

"Believe it," said the child—"believe it."

"I thought you knew it—I know it."

"How do you know it, my dear?"

"The minister said, that as true as the

grass would grow up, and the flowers

blow in











