

THE ELKTON PRESS.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY ANDREW'S AND MCARD, ELKTON, CECL COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Vol. I.

Saturday, March 6, 1824.

No. 35.

CONDITIONS:

For the year 1824
Six months 22 00
1 00
Payable, half yearly, in advance.
No Subscription received for a shorter term than six months, not discontinued, until all arrears are paid—and in all cases, a failure to notify a discontinuance, will be considered a new engagement.
ADVERTISEMENTS
Not exceeding a square, will be conspicuously inserted, THREE TIMES for ONE DOLLAR, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion. Larger ones, in proportion.

Weekly Almanac.

| 1824 | Sun | Sun |
|----------------|--------|-------|
| MARCH. | times. | sets. |
| 6. Sunday. | 6 19 | 5 41 |
| 7. Sunday. | 6 18 | 5 42 |
| 8. Monday. | 6 16 | 5 44 |
| 9. Tuesday. | 6 15 | 5 45 |
| 10. Wednesday. | 6 14 | 5 46 |
| 11. Thursday. | 6 12 | 5 48 |
| 12. Friday. | 6 11 | 5 49 |

PHILADELPHIA BANK NOTE EXCHANGE.

(Corrected Weekly.)
U. States branch banks
NEW YORK.
New York city banks
Jacob Barker's bank
Albany banks
Troy bank
Lansingburg bank
Utica bank
Bk. of Columbia at Hudson
NEW JERSEY.
Jersey bank
Banks in Newark
Banks of New Brunswick
Trenton Insurance Com.
Farmers' bk. Mount Holy
Cumberland bank
STATE BANK
At Camden
At Elizabethtown
At New Brunswick
At Paterson
At Morristown
At Trenton
Sussex
Salem S. M. Bank Com.
PENNSYLVANIA.
Philadelphia banks
Easton
Lancaster
Montgomery county
Chester co. West Chester
Delaware co. Chester
Lancaster bank
Farmers' bk. of Lancaster
Harrisburg
Norhampton
Columbia
Farmers' bk. of Bucks co.
York bank
Chambersburg
Farmers' bk. of Reading
Carlisle bank
Pittsburg
Gettysburg
DELAWARE.
Bank of Delaware, (Wil.)
Farmers' bk. of Del. & br.
Wil. & Brandywine
Com. bk. of Delaware
Branch of do. at Milford
Laurel Bank
MARYLAND.
Baltimore banks
do. City bank
Annapolis
Branch of do. at Easton
Do at Fredericktown
Hagerstown bank
Havre de Grace
Elkton
Westminster
Prince Georges
Bank do Caroline
VIRGINIA.
Richmond & branches
Bank of the Valley
Branch do. Leesburg
do at Charlottesville
do at Romney
N. W. bk at Wheeling
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.
Franklin bk Alexandria
Merchants do
All other banks

For Sale or Rent, THE BRICK Store House,

With a back Kitchen and Granary, adjoining the tavern occupied by Mr. Isaac Wilson, in the west end of Elkton. The property is in good repair, and is an excellent stand for retail business. The Store House will be rented with, or without the dwelling.
Possession given on the 25th of March next. For terms apply to the subscriber in Elkton.
Feb. 14 JOHN KRAM, 52-1f

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers at private sale, the following described property, viz: A TRACT OF LAND, situate in Potomac hundred, Cecil county, Md., adjoining lands of John Conrad, Elizabeth Walker, Mrs. Grubb and others, containing about 120 acres, more or less, on which is erected two good

Tenant Houses,

Stables, &c. One half of this farm is covered with lucist, whitest, chestnut and poplar. There is on this property an excellent peach orchard and there are excellent seats for water works of any kind on the Conowingo creek, which stream passes through and by the farm. The above property is situated in a rich, healthy and pleasant neighborhood, half a mile from the Conowingo Bridge village and the Susquehanna Canal, one mile from Baltimore ferry, and one mile from the Catholic Church.
Terms will be made known on application to James C. McDaniel, Esq., residing on the property, or to the subscriber residing near the premises.
Also—For Sale as above, 6 SHARES OF STOCK in the Elkton Bank of Maryland.
Feb 21 53-1f
The "Lancaster Intelligencer" will insert the above 5 weeks, and forward the account for collection.

For Rent.

THE subscriber offers to rent his property, Big Elk creek, in North Milford hundred, Cecil county, Maryland, known by the name of Harmony Cotton Farm. There are 60 acres of Land, with the following improvements thereon, viz: a large and convenient factory, House and Saw Mill, a good Dwelling, House, Kitchen, Barn, Stables, and a number of Tenant Houses for Manufacturers.
This property has many advantages, being on a public road, and pleasantly situated in a healthy neighborhood—the mills being supplied with plenty of water at all seasons of the year, and being only 7 miles from water carriage either to Baltimore or Philadelphia.
Any person wishing to rent the above property can have it for a term of years, by applying to the owner, at Cowantown, 5 miles from Elkton.
Feb 14 WILLIAM COWAN, 52-1f
The editors of the "Columbian Observer," Philadelphia, Pa., "Gazette," Wilmington, Del. and "American," Baltimore, Md. are requested to insert the foregoing advertisement three times in their weekly papers, and send their accounts to this office for payment.

Caution!
THE subscriber forewarns any person from taking an assignment of a note drawn on me for \$21, payable to Edward Oldham, Jr. of New Castle county, Del. as I am determined not to pay the same, unless compelled by law.
BENONI VEEZEY.
Cecil county, Md. Feb. 14 52-1f

Sheriffalt.

John T. Hurt
BEGGS leave to inform his friends, and the public generally, that he is induced, from the suggestion of a number of his friends, to declare himself a candidate for the

Office of Sheriff,

in opposition to James Salisbury, at the ensuing election. Confident of his abilities to execute the duties of the office, he solicits the suffrage of the voters of Kent county.
Georgetown 14 Roads, 3
February 10, 1824.

Mount Airy Mount Airy FOR SALE.

THIS very valuable Farm, containing three hundred and eighty-seven and a half acres of LAND, is now offered for sale; rather more than half of which is arable, under good fencing, and the greater part of excellent quality, and not surpassed by any in the neighborhood; it is plentifully supplied with pure water in every part. On the remaining part is a heavy growth of timber, consisting of white and red oak, hickory, walnut, poplar, locust, &c. There are on the Farm several good

TENANT HOUSES.

This tract of Land lies on the river Susquehanna for more than a mile affording a fine view of the river. It has also a number of innumerable stone Quarries, possessing advantages for the manufacture of any kind of stone, or any other building that can be desired. The river can be immediately reached by the water, and a small boat can be run through the tract, and will afford all the necessary conveniences for water works.
This very desirable property will be sold low, and a clear and indisputable title given if immediately application is made. And if not so soon, it will be the 25th of March next, it will then be

Rented

To a good tenant for one year. This Farm is situated about one mile below Port Deposit and three above the Lower Ferry. For terms apply to the subscriber at Rockland, adjoining the above described property.
ANN E. THOMAS, 54-1f
Feb 28

TO RENT.

The Brick House, now occupied by Mr. Yates.

WANTED.

Several Horses which will be sold low and on credit.
JOS. RICHARDSON, 54-1f
Elkton, Feb 21

For Rent,

FOR ONE OR MORE YEARS, The Tan Yard, Formerly occupied by the subscriber—

THE LUMBER YARD.

adjoining the same. Possession will be given on the 25th of March next, or sooner if required. For terms apply to HENRY HOLLINGWORTH, 55-1f
Elkton, Feb. 21

Public Sale.

WILL be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 13th day of March next, at the house of Major Widen, at Chesapeake, Cecil county, Maryland, a valuable

Lot of Ground,

containing two acres; on which is erected a

FRAME BUILDING,

suitable, with repairs, for a dwelling, being 40 by 32 feet, and one and a half stories high, having a good fire place and chimney.
The land is of a superior quality, fronting on the post road about 125 feet, and bounded on one side by a road leading to Perry Point, the residence of John Stamp, Esq.
The property lies about 530 feet from the ferry house and tavern now occupied by Major Widen.
The situation affords, to an enterprising and industrious man, an excellent stand for a tavern or store.
The credit will be three months, with approved security. To be sold by order of the Post Master General, for the use of the United States.
J. P. BUNN, 52-1f
Havre-de-grace, Feb 21

Sheriffalt.

JAMES SALISBURY
BEGGS leave to inform his friends, and the public generally, that he is induced, from the suggestion of a number of his friends, to declare himself a candidate for the office of

Sheriff.

At the next ensuing election. Confident of his abilities to execute the duties of the office, he respectfully solicits and begs the suffrages of his voters of Kent county.
Feb. 6 52-1f

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of a fieri facias, issued out of Cecil county Court, and directed to me, I will, at public sale, on Saturday the 20th day of March next, all that fine dwelling house and lot, with the improvements thereunto attached, lying in the town of Elkton, next door to the tavern now occupied by Mr. Peacock, and where Wm. H. Ward, Esq., formerly resided. Taken in execution as the property of Louis Price, and will be sold to satisfy a debt due Robt. C. Lusk and Elizabeth his wife, for the use of Francis Gillespie use of James Sewall, FRANCIS GILLESPIE, Sheriff
Feb. 28

BY ADJOURNMENT.

BY virtue of sundry writs of vendition, I have directed, to be exposed to public vendue, at the Court House in Elkton, on Saturday the 6th day of April next, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

A TRACT OF LAND.

on Eastern Manor, known by the name of "The Farm," containing 300 acres, more or less, situate in Cecil county, Md., and to be sold for cash, to satisfy a debt due Thomas Jones and others, by FRANCIS GILLESPIE, Sheriff
Feb 21 52-1f

For Rent.

THE subscriber will rent his STORE HOUSE, now occupied by Messrs. Varnum & Hogg, 2 doors from Mr. Peacock's Inn. It is large and convenient, and in a central part of the town.
For particulars apply to the owner in Elkton.
ALEXANDER SCOTT, 52-1f
Feb 14

NOTICE.

WE, the Commissioners appointed by Cecil county Court, to divide or appraise the Real Estate of Alexander Fulton, deceased, do hereby give notice, to all persons and all interested, that we are now about to proceed to execute the duties imposed on us by virtue of a Commission from said Court.
JOHN MCORKLE,
JAMES C. McDOWELL,
JONAS PRESTON,
WILLIAM PRESTON,
EDMUND PHYCK, 52-1f
Feb. 14

WILL BE SOLD

ON Saturday the 6th day of March next, at the court house door, Elkton, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

19 Shares Stock

In the Elkton Bank of Maryland, Jan 21

A VALUABLE Farm & Mill Seat FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers at private sale, a

TRACT OF LAND,

containing 130 acres, situate in Otter hundred, Cecil county, Maryland, one mile from the Conowingo Bridge, the river Susquehanna, adjoining lands of Francis Smith, Andrew Dunbar, and others. This tract embraces an excellent seat for water works of any kind on the Conowingo creek, having a good fall and plenty of water at all seasons of the year, and had formerly a mill erected on it, known by the name of "Husband's Mill."
The natural quality of the land is good; about 60 acres of which is cleared and under good fence, with 15 acres of watered meadow, a fine thriving peach orchard, and other fruit thereon, and the remainder is well set with oak, poplar, hickory and locust timber.
This land will be sold altogether or divided to suit purchasers. For terms of sale apply to the subscriber, living near the property.
JOHN CONRAD,
Agent for the heirs of J. Conrad, dec'd.
Feb. 7 51-1f

For Rent.

THE House, known as Pearce's Tavern, situated near Back Creek Cecil county and now in the possession of Mr. Thos. Biddle, together with the FARM, containing about 148 acres, and a small house on the opposite side of the road, well calculated for the business of a tradesman, will be rented by the subscriber for the ensuing year.
Possession will be given on the 25th of March next. The terms may be known by applying to Mr. Robt. Pearce or Mr. Collins Tatum, near Elkton, or the subscriber, residing at Mrs. Biddle's, in Kent county, Md.
ALEXANDER FRANCE, 52-1f
Dec. 6

For Rent, THE STONE HOUSE

And LOT, adjoining the Elkton Bank—also, the STORE HOUSE, now occupied as the Printing Office.—Possession given on the 25th of March next.
JOHN PARTRIDGE, 53-1f
Elkton, Feb. 21.

TO RENT,

THE subscriber will rent his TAVERN, sign of the Wagon, together with 30 acres of LAND situate in Hart township, Lancaster county, Pa. between Strasburg and Wilmington, 10 miles from the former and 28 from the latter. This property is handsomely situated in a very healthy neighborhood. The Tavern House is new, well finished, and conveniently and the place well supplied with excellent fruit.
A lease will be given, of this property, for a term of years, and the terms of the lease will be given by the subscriber. For terms apply to James Andrews, Esq. near the premises, or to the owner, in Elkton.
JOHN MCARD, 52-1f
Elkton, Dec. 27

Great Bargains!

FOR RENT—Three valuable Fished ries at Turkey Point, Cecil county.
FOR HIRE—Several Negro Women
FOR SALE—A great number of Mountain Sheep.
SAMUEL THOMAS, Turkey Point
Dec. 13.

Fruit Trees.

GRAFFED Fruit Trees of the most approved kinds may be had on application at the NURSERY, on the farm of Caleb Wickham, near Unionville, Chester county, Penn.
Orders left with Mr. Zebulon Brass, Elkton, or with Dr. G. S. Townsend, Brick Meeting House, Cecil county, Md. will be punctually attended to, and every requisite information given.
Jan. 31 50-1f

For Rent,

From the 25th of March next, THAT well known TAVERN HOUSE in the west end of Elkton, now occupied by John and ac Wilson.
For terms apply to HENRY BENNETT, Junr.
Elkton, Jan. 5 50-1f

New Fall Goods.

THE subscribers have just received from Philadelphia and Baltimore, a general assortment of

SEASONABLE GOODS,

Among which are London Superfine Cloths, Common do. Superfine, Cambrics, Common do. Cambrics, Blankets, Point do. white Flannels, do. do. Yellow do. Red Bookings, Green do. Bombazines, Bombazines, Men's Stockings, Ladies do. Children's do. Crispian Plaid, Guernsey Frocks, Calicoes, Shawls, Domestic Plaid, Cottons, Ribbons, Vest Patterns, Cord, Colored Muslin, Italian Capes, Check, India Muslin, Domestic Muslin, and unbleached do. Cambrics, do. Book do. Leno do. Jacquets do. Book Muslin Handkerchiefs, Jacquets do. Madras do. Flag do. Plaid Silk do. Terloo Shawls, Gloves assorted, Tapes, Cotton Balls, Hank Cotton, &c. &c. with a general assortment of Groceries, Hard, Hollow, Cedar, Glass, Queens wares, Men's Shoes, &c. &c. Children's do. Hats, Fur and other articles, all of which will be sold at very reduced prices for Cash.
Those desiring to purchase will please call and examine for themselves.
ROCHESTER & HOWARD.
Chancery Side of Cecil County Court,
SOUTHERN TOWN, 1823.
Jesse Kidd
Robert Love
THE creditors of Robert Love hereby notified to exhibit their claims to James Sewall, Esq. Register in the Chancery side of Cecil county Court, before the next April term, that they may be paid according to the directions of the Court.
By order of the Honorable Richard T. North, Chancellor.
HENRY HOLLINGWORTH, Secy.
Nov. 20



The Parterre.

ADVICE TO YOUNG LADIES.

Delect disguise; remember 'tis your part.
By gentle fondness to retain the heart.
Let duty, prudence, virtue take the lead.
To fix your chosen—but from it ne'er recede.
Derive courtesy, spurn the shallow fool.
Who measures out dull compliments by rule.
And without meaning, like a chattering jay.
Repeats the same dull strains thro'out the day.
Are men of sense attracted by your face.
Your wit will turn'd figure, or their common grace.
Be mild and equal, moderately gay.
Your judgment rather than your wit display.
By aiming at good breeding, strive to please.
'Tis nothing more than regulated ease.
Does one dear youth, among a worthy tribe.
The best affections of your heart obtain.
And is he reckoned worthy of your choice?
Is your opinion with the general voice?
Confess it then, nor from him seek to hide.
What's known to every person else besides.
According to you—in a generous mind.
A lively gratitude expect to find.
Receive his vows, and by a kind return.
Affection's blaze will ever brighter burn.
Dissimulate, from pride be free.
What every woman should, you then will be.

From the London Literary Gazette.

If 'twere not for splendid light
That trembles from your beauteous ear,
How dark would be the form of night,
Careering in her dusky car.
Tis thus enlivening woman cheers
Man's gloomiest hour with fond caress.
When nought of kindred life appears
To soothe the pangs of deep distress.
And yet how oft his reckless bliss—
Neglects her in his reign of Utopia—
'Tis only in affliction's smart,
We truly know what woman is.
Then, therefore, man, forget that friend
When fortune's brighter planets shine;
Remember, when their beauteous end,
How dark the night that must be thine.
But thou art like the thoughtless rose,
That sports around the fountain's brink,
Nor needs the rill that glides below,
Nor cares its limpid wave to drink.
Not so when 'mid the desert's heat
She feels the pangs of thirst begin—
On then the bitterest draughts were
Sweet.
To slack the fire that burns within,
So when with grief and cares oppress'd,
How soon we fly to woman's arms,
And, suppliant round her generous breast,
Forget our woes for beauty's charms.

MISS STEWARD'S RIDDLE.

The Brattleboro' Vermont Messenger contains the following article:
Mr. Putnam.—The newspapers inform us that the late celebrated English poetess, Miss Anna Steward, left a riddle behind her, with a premium of fifty pounds sterling to the person who should solve it. Here is the puzzle:
*The brightest gem that nature doth impart,
The point essential in a lawyer's case,
The well known signal in the time of peace,
The ploughman's prompter when he drives the plough,
The soldier's duty and the lover's vow,
The planet seen between the earth and sun,
The prize which merit never vetals won,
The miser's treasure and the badge of Jove,
The wife's ambition and the parson's dues.*
Now if your noble spirit can divine
A corresponding word for every line,
By all these lessons clearly will be shown
An ancient city of no mean renown.

All Europe has tried in vain for several years to obtain the prize, but the right and honor of the discovery have been reserved for the New World and for a little corner of Vermont. You are furnished with the solution for the paper in the course of the upcoming week, and the proper measures have already been taken to obtain the reward from the executors of Miss Steward's will in England.

FOR THE PARTERRE.

Messrs. Editors.—I have a notion that the subjoined story will please some of your readers without incommending any of them. If you will test that matter by publishing it, you will at least gratify
A SUBSCRIBER.

It is usual to be diverted with strange characters, and to make even the folly of our fellow creatures a matter of amuse-

ment. Whether the following story, which represents a well attested fact, is calculated for such a purpose I don't know; but if it fails it will not be for want of singularity. The hero of it has been generally reckoned a gentleman, & if he had made use of any prudence at all he might always have been very well respected.

How it came to pass is perhaps a matter of wonder, but he was admitted into the service of the Christian priesthood. Some have thought that his talents were pretty good, and that he was capable of being useful; but, at the same time, that his laxity of religious principles left him under the power of his passions; his vanity was sure to betray him into the ridiculous whenever he attempted to distinguish himself, to which, unfortunately, he had an unconquerable propensity. As he took it for granted that he excelled in great and interesting characters, that of a lover one day happened to strike his fancy. He was not long without an object. A certain young lady, whom we shall call Lucretia, had the honor of determining his regards. He happened, shortly after the commencement of the courtship, to be in company with her, and the dissuading the ordinary methods of ogling and whispering, he proceeded to urge his suit, and in the hearing of a large circle of ladies, to insist on being heard decisively.

Lucretia, as might be expected, was disconcerted. She blushed and flattered her fan, and by the anxiety of her looks interested the feelings of the company in her favor. One of them carried her sympathy so far as to draw her chair nearer to her, and by that innocent method of showing her attachment, encouraged her friend to endure, not only the rudeness of her lover, but the stress of observation, which now assailed her from every corner of the room.

But our hero was not to be baffled so. Resolving to stop at no difficulties, he gave way to instance of decorum, he soon defeated this maneuver. As if ignorant that a third person should interfere, "It's confounded hard," says he, "that people must be so interrupted by envious old maids." This was so violent a shock that Lucretia's ally felt some of her like panic, and giving up all for lost, consulted her own safety as well as she could by immediate retreat. So far our hero seemed to triumph. Lucretia's reluctant heart was now the only thing that he had to encounter, and that he purposed to carry by storm; which, although she was armed against his importunities with something more than indifference, could not but occasion some perturbation. With the most perfect indifference to his charms—the only weapon which avail any thing in a warfare of this kind—she was not a little frightened at his rashness.

It is probable that her embarrassment would no longer allow her to comprehend any thing that Flounder said (for that it was his name), but the rest of the company, though astonished, were silent spectators, when the following dialogue ensued.

Flounder.—What objection can you have to me? I insist upon knowing—and you won't hear me then!—Have you considered the consequences of trifling with a gentleman? And that you now are called upon to decide on a sentiment that would do honor to any lady in America? Be assured, Miss, that it is an attention that I would not bestow on every one—and give me leave to tell you that it is no great recommendation of your modesty with indifference. It is vexatious enough! Why, don't you mind a word I say?—So I will!—Pshaw! I'll see the whole sex at the D— first!

Lucretia.—Do Mr. Flounder be civil! What have I done to be treated in this manner?

Flounder.—Why what can be more provoking than to shun me—

Lucretia.—To shun me in such agonizing suspense—to be insensible to the most generous passion that ever glowed in the heart of man, and to turn a deaf ear to me!

L.—Lord bless us! Drop it I beg of you, Mr. Flounder!

F.—O, what I feel! My heart, careless and gay till arrested by your charms, no longer knows its wonted recreations; but occupied, wholly occupied, by your fair form, with loathing turns from every other object, and with the single consolation of some future token of your kindness, endures—daily and hourly endures the solicitude—the racking solicitude of alternate hopes and fears. Let the intenseness of my anguish obtain for a moment!

L.—For Heaven's sake!—what does all this mean?

F.—Tortured to distraction, I want words to lose!

L.—O, if I was out of this place! Was ever the like known!

F.—And so you are still unfeeling—still cruelly indifferent!

L.—Indeed I feel more than ever I'd wish to feel again. If you don't mean to affront me and abuse me, leave off I say!

F.—What do I hear! Does Flounder's breast contain no sentiment but that of gentle love and obsequious regard! Shall conscious dignity be sacrificed to the capriciousness of woman? For the future, Madam, expect neither flattery or supplication. Your ears shall be pelted with another tone—What the d— and h—! Now if the earth would open, and the very elements would rage in sympathy with my indignation—

Here he started from his seat, seized

a chair, and threw it with such violence that it was dashed to pieces against a marble slab that stood in the other side of the room. Having assailed the ladies with this terrible crash, out he ran, and without thinking of his hat or cane, pursued his way home, while the uncommon hurry of his progress, and the insolent appearance of his crazy pate provoked the ridicule of the neighborhood. The ladies crowded to the window to see, if possible, what would be the upshot of so strange an adventure. Never before had he fixed so many charming eyes on his own dear self, and if he could have adverted to any thing, such a circumstance, by operating on his vanity, had once more have harmonized his spirit. But his resolution was too desperate. He had bid them adieu, and now whether they stared or languished, he was equally unavailing. On he went, magnanimously mad, determined to leave them, hat and cane, and table, and golden bowl, and all—not doubting but by giving such a sensible emphasis to his resentment, he should ensure a reader compliance with his requisitions in future. Thus, like a thunder-bolt, he transported himself to his lodgings, where, (excepting that his hat and cane were sent after him accompanied with a note, requesting no more of his company,) he was allowed without interruption to ruminate upon his exploit, and review it in every light that his reflection could present it.

In short, he collected, in due course, enough to be ashamed of himself, and it was reported that he subjected himself to the penance of a voluntary flagellation.

THE CAPTAIN'S WHISKERS.

A Tale for the Ladies.

A certain Swiss captain of grenadiers, who had been in the army for some time, and since Mars had no more employment for him, to try if he could procure a commission in the corps of Venus or, in other words, in the corps of a wife; and as he had no fortune of his own, he reasoned, and reasoned very rightly, that it was quite necessary he should have enough for them both. The captain was one of that kind of heroes, to whom the epithet of hectoring blade might readily be applied. He was near six feet high, and wore a long sword, and a fierce countenance, which he had inherited from his father, and which he was proud to have the most martial point of view to which he could be brought. To cut these whiskers, to comb and twist them around his fore finger, and to admire them in the glass, turned the chief occupation and delight of his life. A man of these accomplishments, with the addition of a few more, stands at all times, and in all places, as a good chance with some ladies, as the experience of 1 and 2 know no more than many thousand years has confirmed.

Accordingly, after a little diligent attention, and artful inquiry a young lady was found, exactly such a one as he well might suppose a person with his views would be glad to find. She was tolerably handsome, not more than three and a half, but with a good fortune, and what was the best of the story, this fortune was entirely at her disposal.

Our captain, who thought now or never was the time, having first soundly means to introduce himself as a suitor, was successful in his endeavors to carry his case. His tongue was a terrible running in praise of her superlative, never to be described charms, and in hyperbolic accounts of the flames, fits, and daggers, by which his lungs, liver, and midriff were burned up, transfixed, and gnawed away.

Who, in writing a song to his sweetheart, desires his heart to be without one drop of gray, like an over-dimension of gray, like a foot in a stilet, when compared to our hero!

One day, as he was sitting kneeling, and beseeching his goddess to send him on an errand to pluck the diamond from the nose of the Great Mogul, and present it to her divinity, or suffer him to step and steal the empress of China's enchanted slipper, or the queen of Sheba's cockatoo, as a small testimony of what he would undertake, to prove his love, after a little, he happened to address him thus:

"The protestations which you daily make, captain, as well as what you say at present, convince me that there is nothing you would not do to oblige me; I therefore do not find much difficulty in telling you, that I am willing to be your's, if you will perform one thing, which I shall request of you."

"Tell me, immaculate angel," cried our hero, "what I am to do?"

"I thought, before you speak, to be certain it is already done, it is to be the seal of Solomon: to catch the Phoenix, or draw your chariot to church with unicorn's—What is the impossible act that I will not undertake?"

"No, no," replied the fair one, "I desire nothing impossible. The thing I desire, you can do with the most ease, and yet, were it not for your no previous assurances, from what I have observed, I would almost doubt of your compliance."

"Ah, madam!" returned he, "were not your laws thus deem it not impossible, that he who eats happiness, and drinks immortality, from the light of your eyes, can ever deem the thousandth part of a semi-second to execute your omnipotent behest! Speak! say what, commands of my parched soul, must I perform?"

"Nay, for that matter, it is a mere trifle! Only to cut off your whiskers, captain! that's all."

Madam! (Be so kind, reader, as to imagine the captain's utter astonishment.)

"My whiskers! Pardon me, madam! Any thing else; any thing that mind can or cannot imagine, or tongue describe. Bid me fetch you Prester John's beard, a hair at a time, and it's done. But, for my whiskers! you must grant me a slave there?"

"And why so, good captain! Surely any gentleman, who had but the title of the passion you express, would not stand on such a trifle?"

"A trifle, madam! my whiskers are a trifle! Had I but a single regiment of fellows whiskered like me, I myself would be the Grand Turk of Constantinople. My whiskers, madam, are the last thing I should have supposed you would have wished me to sacrifice. There is not a woman married or single, maid, wife, or widow, that does not admire my whiskers!"

"May be so, Sir; but if you marry me you must cut them off."

"And in this other way? must I never hope to be happy with you, unless I part with my whiskers?"

"Never!"

"Why, then, madam, farewell! I will not part with a single hair of my whiskers, if Catherine, the Czarna, empress of all the Russias, would make me King of the Caucasus; and so good morning to you!"

Had all young ladies, in like circumstances, equal themselves with equal ease of the interested and unprincipled complaisance by whom they are petted; they have their whiskers, they seek for fortunes, they are able to cultivate not cut them off.

"IT WILL BITE"

Riding out the other day, I stopped a moment at a tavern on a hill, kept by Mrs. Bucket—and while smoking my pipe, with my old friend, who had been hunting for an office this month past, and came home disappointed, a little boy brought in a spring trap ready set for a mouse; the landlady saw him, and putting him on the head cautioned him, don't put your finger in it! Bob! it will bite!—The little fellow threw it down in an instant. Ask there said my friend, how few are as wise as that little fellow when it would be the worst thing in the world to do; and yet thousands hunt up the trap with infinite labor, and pains, and then stick a whole hand in it. Mr. Bucket, before he spoke, before he was asked for a glass, I told him the story; and he, seeing I was putting my fingers into the trap nicely, take care it will bite. He swallowed the liquor and allowed the advice was good, but the whiskey better.

However, a man who misses the nail many a time may hit it on the head at last, and I wish my neighbors, the printers, if they see a man in Tom's case to tell him the story; Tell him he is meddling with a trap, and it will bite—it will bite.

If they see an idle fellow running to the stores for credit, tell him, he is setting the trap for himself, and putting his fingers in it too, and that it will bite one of these days most surely.

If they see an obstinate churl running heedlessly into the law, and expending dollar after dollar, to cheat his neighbor, instead of settling the matter peaceably at home, tell him he is preparing a trap for himself that will bite before he thinks of it.

If they see a young man about to get married who has no means of supporting a wife and family; calculating to live too, he's playing with a trap, that will bite sharper than he imagines. If he don't take care.

If they see poor souls idling away their time in hope, setting in office, or if being left a legacy, or of drawing a prize in a lottery, or of making money by speculation, or of times growing better in hopes of any such things, do tell them it's all nonsense, and that they'll find themselves caught in a trap ere they expect it.

If they hear a man talk of going to the new countries, who is tolerably well fixed here, tell him to keep his fingers out of such a trap, for there are a hundred kinds of traps that will bite besides mouse traps.

I have seen a great many people shaking their fingers in late times, and dancing round a fiery key, who had been caught in traps of one kind or other, and I just scratch off these hints for the benefit of those who most need them.

[Simposium.]

La Fayette.—In the year 1787 there was a destructive fire in Boston, in consequence of which many of the inhabitants were reduced to want. The Marquis La Fayette, was then in France, having heard of the calamity, immediately wrote to a friend in Massachusetts, expressing his sympathy for the sufferers, and directing him to draw a bill on him for 200 pounds sterling to be applied to their relief. The bill was accordingly drawn, the money was received, and was applied according to his direction. The father of one of the present members of Congress from Massachusetts, was the gentleman to whom

the letter was addressed, and his son still preserves it as a precious memory of the philanthropy and American feeling of La Fayette. This American feeling has indeed been manifested by every act of his life. It is well known that the Marquis has an only son, who bears the name of George Washington, and only two daughters, one of whom is called Virginia and the other Caroline. [Nat. Intel.]

Domestic Life.—No man ever prospered in the world without the consent and co-operation of his wife. If she unites in mutual endeavors, or reward his labors with an endearing smile, with what spirit and perseverance does he apply to his vocation; with what confidence does he resort to his merchandise or farm; fly over land; sail over seas; meet difficulty with the encounter dangers—if he knows that he is not spending his strength in vain, but that the sweets of home—How delightful it is to have a friend to cheer, and a companion to soothe the solitary hours of grief and pain. Solitude and disappointment enter into the history of every man's life; and he is but half provided for his voyage who finds but an associate for happy hours while for his months of darkness and distress, no sympathizing partner is prepared.

Moral Chronicle.

From the Georgetown Metropolitan THE GRAVE.

The thought of being covered up in the earth, removed from the view and enjoyment of all the delights of life, to be the food for worms, will sometimes flash upon the mind with a painful and melancholy power. It is then that the pursuits, the glories, and the fleeting pleasures of man's earthly pilgrimage, appear in all their emptiness and vanity, and for a moment sink into nothing before death's chill and withering aspect.

Over the earth which covers a human body, what an interest is excited! What feelings are generated! What resolutions started! The past, the present and the future, open upon the mind, and subdue and chasten every unwholesome emotion, every turbulent passion.

I recollect being present at the burial of a female, in the northern section of our country, cut down in an early period of life, by the consumption, that insatiable leveler of youth and beauty.

The morning, about ten o'clock, was bright, and the animating warmth of the sun had quite driven away the lingering traces of winter. The decent villagers were assembled to pay the last melancholy service to the dead.

The solemn procession moved in due time to the place appointed for all living—the lifeless body was deposited in its still abode, and the earth fell with a heart-breaking rumbling on the hollow sounding coffin.

In a moment, a clergyman of the Methodist persuasion, gifted, as I afterwards found, with every ornament of learning, literary, and religious, was lifting his hands to Heaven, accompanied with a voice of deep-toned feelings, which, with the quivering lip & chilly paleness of his quiet countenance, added sanctity to the occasion, & doubled the emotion of every heaving breast. It was the first time I had ever listened to the Church of England funeral service—a performance of unrivelled beauty! and on this occasion, the holy and impressive manner of the speaker added to its eloquence and effect.

Son of man remember that this life is but the dawn of an endless existence. Remember that the grave will soon swallow up every possession of joy or sorrow incident to fleeting time, and be content that you have some secure possession, when those Heavens are rolled together as a scroll, and the elements do melt with fervent heat." LABAN.

Useful knowledge can have no enemies except the ignorant. It cherishes youth, delights the aged, is an ornament to prosperity, and yields comfort in adversity.