

THE ELKTON PRESS.

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OBEEDIENCE TO THE PEOPLE'S VOICE.

Saturday, March 13, 1824.

No. 36.

CONDITIONS:

Subscription received for a term than six months, not paid, at the instance of a subscriber, until all arrearages are paid in full; a failure to discontinue, will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS
A square, will be considered as three times for the first insertion, and twenty-five cents for subsequent insertions, in proportion.

Almanac.

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
6	9	5	5	5	5	5
6	8	5	5	5	5	5
6	7	5	5	5	5	5
6	5	5	5	5	5	5
6	4	5	5	5	5	5
6	3	5	5	5	5	5
6	1	5	5	5	5	5

PHILADELPHIA

NOTE EXCHANGE.

(Corrected Weekly.)

Branch banks 1-4
NEW YORK. par
City banks no sale
Merchants' bank 1-2
Banks 1-2

Bank 1-2

Bank at Hudson 1-2

NEW JERSEY. 1-2

Bank 1-2

Bank 1-2

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FARM

FOR SALE, BY PUBLIC VENDUE.

THE subscriber will positively sell at public vendue, at his residence, in Frederick county, Cecil county, on Wednesday the 17th day of March instant, a valuable

Tenant Houses,

Stables, &c. One half of this farm is covered with locust, whiteoak, chestnut and poplar. There is in this property an excellent peach orchard, and there are excellent places 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.

Also—at the same time and place, 6 SHARES OF STOCK in the Elkton Bank of Maryland;

And all the personal property of the subscriber, consisting of Horses, Cows, Sheep & Hogs, Wagons, Carriage, Ploughs, Harrows, and a variety of farming utensils; Bureaus, Tables, Chairs, Stoves, and numerous other articles of household and kitchen furniture not inserted.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, when attendance will be given and terms of sale made known, by

ANDREW R. PORTER. 58—1a

For Rent.

THE subscriber offers to rent his property on Big Elk creek, in North Millford 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 mill 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 Cowtown, 5 miles from Elkton.

WILLIAM COWAN. 38—1f

The Editors of the "Columbian Observer," "Philadelphia, Pa. Gazette," and "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.

Thanksgiving.

By the House of Delegates—December 15, 1823.

WHEREAS, the Governor in his communication hath recommended that a day should be observed throughout the state, for the purpose of Humiliation & Prayer, in which our citizens may collectively entreat the Divine Being, who has promised that "He will be entreated of his people," to stay his chastening hand, and restore to our suffering population the blessings he hath withheld, and make us, who are spared, more deserving his fatherly care, than we have hitherto been. Therefore, be it

Resolved, by the General Assembly, of Maryland, That the 18th day of March next, be set apart and recommended to the people of the state, to be observed as a day of

HUMILIATION & PRAYER; and that this Resolution be published in such newspapers, throughout the state, as the Governor and Council may direct, for the information of the citizens thereof. By order.

JOHN BREWER. 38—1f

Ch. of the H. of Delegates of Md.

HORSE-BILLS

Of every description neatly and expeditiously executed

AT THIS OFFICE.

For Sale or Rent,

THE BRICK Store House,

And Frame Dwelling, 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.

JOHN KEAN. 58—1f

CHEAP CASH STORE.

THE subscriber has on hand a large assortment of

GOODS,

AMONG WHICH ARE

Family Flour,

in half barrels, Cast Steel Axes, Cast Steel Drawing Knives, Crossed Hatchets, Ploughs, Tow Lines, Bagging, Cut Nails of all sizes, English, Irish, Crow, and American Steel, Clover-seed, Corn,

No. 1 Herrings, 10,000 lbs. Bacon, Lard,

Small Rush Bottom Chairs, together with every description of goods that are usually kept in a retail store; all of which he offers for sale very low for CASH or COUNTRY PRODUCE.

LEVI H. EVANS. 58—1f

N. B. All kinds of goods sold on commission.

Mount Ararat

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 field, 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

TEENY HOUSES.

This tract of Land binds on the river Susquehanna for more than a mile, affording sites for several Fisheries. It has also a number of inexhaustible stone Quarries possessing advantages that none others on the river afford. Vessels of any burden that can enter the river can lay immediately at the quarries. There is also a never failing stream passing through this tract, which would afford several eligible situations for water works.

This very desirable property will be sold low, and a clear and indisputable title given if immediate application is made. And if not sold prior to the 25th of March next, it will 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

TO RENT,

The Brick House, now occupied by Mr. Yates.

WANTED, Four hundred Locust Posts, either delivered here or on board of an ark at Port Deposit, by the 15th of April next.

FOR SALE,

Several Horses which will be sold low and on credit.

JOS. RICHARDSON. 54—1f

For Rent,

FOR ONE OR MORE YEARS,

The Tan Yard,

Formerly occupied by the subscriber and

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 HOLLINGSWORTH. 58—1f

Public Sale.

WILL be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 13th day of March next, at the house of Major Wigdon, at Chesapeake, Cecil county, Md. a very valuable

Lot of Ground,

containing two acres; on which is erected a

FRAME BUILDING,

suitable, with repairs, for a dwelling, being 40 by 52 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 Stump, Esq.

The property lies about 530 feet from the ferry house and tavern now occupied by Major Wigdon.

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. BUNTING. 58—1f

Post Master.

Have-de-grace, Feb 21 53—31

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of a fieri facias, issued out of Cecil county Court, and to me directed, will be exposed at public sale, on Saturday the 20th day of March next, all that line 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. Wallis, Esq. formerly resided.—Taken in execution on the property of Louis Price, and will be sold to satisfy a debt due Robt. C. Luby and Elizabeth his wife, for the use of Francis Gillespie use of James Sewall, Esq.

FRANCIS GILLESPIE, Sh'ff. 58—1f

BY ADJOURNMENT.

BY virtue of sundry writs of venditioni exponas, to me directed, will be exposed to public vendue, at the Court House in Elkton, on Tuesday the 6th day of April next, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

A TRACT OF LAND,

on Bohemia Manor, known by "Court House Point," containing 500 acres, more or less.—Seized and taken in execution as the property of Charles Oldham, and to be sold for cash, to satisfy a debt due Thomas Jones and others, by Feb 21 53—1a

For Rent.

THE subscriber will rent his STORE HOUSE, now occupied by Messrs. Virtue & Hagg, 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

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 the heirs and all interested, that we are now about to proceed to execute the trust reposed in us, by virtue of a Commission from said Court.

JOHN MCCORKLE, JAMES C. McDOWELL, JONAS PRESTON, WILLIAM PRESTON, EDMUND PHYSICK. 52—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 140 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. Benj. Pearce or Mr. Collins Tatman, near Elkton, or the subscriber, residing at Mr. Saml. Kerr's, in Kent county, Md.

ELIZABETH PEARCE. 52—1f

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 BARTRIDGE. 52—1f

Elkton, Feb. 21.

TO RENT,

And possession given on the 25th March next.

THE Farm called the "MOUNTAIN FARM," in F. H. Rye Neck, containing about 150 acres of cleared Land.—The rent to be expended on repairs. For terms apply to Thomas S. Thomas, Esq., or John Johnson, Esq., or to the subscriber.

HENRY C. RAMSEY. 58—1f

Baltimore county, March 6

A VALUABLE Farm & Mill Seat

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers at private sale, a

TRACT OF LAND,

containing 150 acres, situated in Octopus hundred, Cecil county, Maryland, one mile from the Conowingo Bridge, on 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, at the property.

JOHN CONNELL. 58—1f

Agent for the heirs of J. Connell, &c. Feb. 7

Great Bargains!

FOR RENT—Three valuable Fisheries at Turkey Point, Cecil county.

FOR HIRE—Several Negro Women.

FOR SALE—A great number of Morino Sheep. Apply to

SAMUEL THOMAS. 58—1f

Turkey Point Dec. 13.

Fruit Trees.

GRAFTED 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 Beaton, 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 **TEVERN HOUSE** in the west end of Elkton, now occupied by John and Isaac Wilson.

For terms apply to

HENRY BENNETT, Jun. 58—1f

Elkton, Jan. 3

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 Casimers, Common do. Casimires, Russ Blankets, Point do. white Flannels, Red do. Yellow do. Red Buckings, Green do. Bombezettes, Bombezettes, Men's blackings, Ladies do. Children's do. Cloths, Shawls, Ribbons, Vest Patterns, Velvets, Corded, Colored Muslin, Italian Crapes, Check, India Muslin, Domestic bleached and unbleached do. Cambricks do. Book do. Leno do. Jaconets do. Bomb Muslin Handkerchiefs, Jaconets do. Madras do. Flap do. Plaid Silk do. Hosiery Shawls, Gloves assorted, Tapes, Cotton Balls, Hank Cotton, &c. &c. with a general assortment of Groceries, Hard, Soft, Cedar, Cherry, Glass, Queensware, Men's Hats, Women's do. Children's do. Shoes, Family and other edibles, all of which will be sold at very reduced prices for Cash or Country Produce.

Those disposed to purchase will please call and examine for themselves.

ROCHESTER & HOWARD.

FOR SALE—TO CLOSE AN ESTATE.

8 healthy young Negro Men, Enquire at this Office.



The Parterre.

GENERAL JACKSON.

[The following, to the tune "Auld Lang Syne," is an appropriate testimony of gratitude due to the General, which ought to be cherished by every one who prefers American freedom to European monarchy; the author manifests that regard and duly appreciates the tried services which entitle this venerable hero to public confidence. Besides a Soldier, that of a profound Statesman, an eminent Legislator, a true Patriot are combined in the General.]

To Jackson's fame be trophies raised,
And let their splendors shine,
As those on which our fathers gazed
In auld lang syne.

When Washington, in fields of blood,
Made Britain's host decline,
There, too, the youthful Hero stood
In auld lang syne.

When savage warriors stood array'd
Against our Western clime,
'Twas Jackson's arm the tempest stay'd
In auld lang syne.

When in the South the Red Cross
Stream'd
And 'Beauty' was the sign,
O'er Jackson then our Eagle beam'd
In auld lang syne.

And now, if factious clouds arise
And dim our glory's shine,
On Jackson still we'll fix our eyes
As in auld lang syne.

Columbia's pride! its future Head!
Our children shall enshrine,
The man with whom their fathers bled
In auld lang syne.

LINES

In anticipation of La Fayette's passage
to America, in a National Vessel.
Wave, flag of freedom, proudly wave!
A welcome guest reclines beneath
The laurels of the illustrious brave,
With fresher verdure, shall cawreath
Thee.

Display the stars, with rays benign,
O'er him, in virtue's cause, grown
hoary,
Whose zeal in early youth was thine,
Whose strongest pulse beat for thy
glory!

Bear safely o'er the dubious floor
Him who, amidst our darkest hour,
Devoted kindred, fortune, blood,
To shield us from the tyrant's power.

Full proudly may our banner wave,
And all its brilliant stripes extend,
In honor of the good and brave—
Of Washington's & Freedom's friend.

Things I do not know and have not
known.

A married man I do not know,
Who's free from noise and strife;
A single man I do not know
Who would not have a wife.

A woman I have never known
Who would not married be;
A woman I have never known
Who married and was free.

I never knew an aged man
Who truly wis'd to die;
I never knew a youthful man
Who never breath'd a sigh.

I never knew an idle man
Whom Satan could not hire;
I never knew a trading man
Who never prov'd a liar.

I never knew a witty man
Who wealthy ever was;
I never knew a simple man
But meddled with the laws.

I never knew a doting man
Who did not relish wine;
I never knew a rhyming man
Who ne'er went out to dine.

A homely maid I never knew,
Who so herself believ'd;
A handsome maid I never knew
Who could not be deceived.

FEMALE HEROISM—A Fact.

BANER B—, used to spend the summer at a charming spot, situated in a most romantic country at a considerable distance from the main road. His castle standing upon the top of an eminence, corresponded with his large fortune; it was spacious and elegant, and some hundred yards distant from the village which belonged to it.

Business obliged him one time, to quit it for a few days, and to leave his lady, a young and charming woman, under the protection of his most faithful servants.—He had not been absent above two days, when, as the Baroness was just going to bed, a sudden and terrible

noise was heard in an adjoining apartment. She called for her servants, but no answer was returned, while the noise grew louder every moment. Not being able to conceive what could be the cause of this unusual uproar, she slipped on a night gown and went to the door, to see what could occasion this increasing disturbance. Any woman less intrepid than herself, would have fainted away at the sight which she beheld on opening the door.—Two of the men servants lay half naked on the floor, with their brains dashed out; the whole apartment was filled with strange men of a most horrid aspect, her woman was kneeling before one of them, and at that moment was pierced through the heart by one of the midnight ruffians.

When the door was opened, two of these barbarians rushed towards it with drawn swords. What man, however great his courage, would not have been appalled by terror and either attempted to save his life by flight, or throwing himself prostrate at the feet of the robbers, have conjured them to spare his life? but the Baroness acted differently.

"Are you here at last?" exclaimed she, with apparent rapture, flying towards her aggressors with an eagerness that surprised them, and made them pause just as they were ready to strike the fatal blow—"Are you here at last?" exclaimed she once more. "I have wished this long while to see visitors like you." "Wished!" roared one of the murderers—"What do you mean by that? I'll teach you—"

"He brandished his cutlass; but his comrade arrested his arm. "Stop a moment, brother! let us hear what she wants of us."

"Nothing else, my brave lads, but what is agreeable to yourselves. I see you have made quick work here. You are men after my own mind, and you will not repent it, if you will listen quietly to me only for a few moments."

"Speak!" exclaimed the whole crew.

"But be brief!" vociferated the most terrible of them "for we shall soon send you after your people."

"I much doubt whether you will, after you have heard what I am going to say. I am married, indeed, to the wealthiest nobleman in the country, but the wife of the meanest beggar cannot be more miserable than myself, as my tyrant is the meanest and most jealous wretch on earth. I hate him more bitterly than words can express, and have been anxious to find an opportunity of breaking my fetters and paying my tyrant in his own coin.—I should have cloped long ago, had I been able to effect my escape. All my servants are his spies, and that fellow yonder, whose skull you have so bravely handled, was the worst of all. My tormentor even compels me to sleep alone. I am but twenty two years old, and may at least flatter myself of not being totally destitute of personal charms; should any one of you be willing to take me with him, I should not hesitate a moment to follow him, no matter whether his residence be in a cavern or in a village alchouse. Nor will you regret of having spared my life. You are in a castle amply stored with treasures; but it is impossible you can be acquainted with every secret access to it. I will discover them to you & you may treat me as you have treated my woman if this discovery does not make you six thousand dollars richer."

Robbers of this description, are indeed, villains of the blackest dye, but nevertheless they cease not to be men. The unexpected tenor of their prisoner's address, the apparent unconcern with which she spoke, the more than common charms of a young female only slightly dressed—all this produced most singular effects in the hearts of men whose hands were yet stained with blood.

They formed a ring, and consulted apart for a few moments. The Baroness stood at some distance, but made not the least attempt to escape. She heard several of them say, "Down with her, and the farce will be at an end;" but scarcely changed her colour, as she also remarked on the other hand, that this proposal was objected to by the rest.

One of the band, who seemed to be the captain of the banditti, now went up to her, asking her repeatedly, whether she would be relieved upon whether she was really desirous of eloping from her lord, and accompanying them; whether she was willing to surrender her person to any one of them.—She replied to all these questions in the affirmative, and not only endured, but even returned the kiss of the robber—for what could extreme necessity excuse? and having by these means gained the confidence of the robbers, their leader said to her, "Come then and show us the secret recesses of the castle. I know it is rather dangerous to rely upon the sincerity of women of your rank; but we will venture it for once; but you may rest assured that I will cleave your head to the shoulders, though it were ten times more charming, if you make the least attempt to escape, or to impose upon us."

"Then my head will be safe!" replied the Baroness, smiling, as she really burned with an eagerness for plunder and a long-wished escape; snatched up a lighted candle, conducted the band to every apartment, opening every door, closet, and chest, unsketchedly emptying their contents—diverting the robbers with the most jovial sallies of humour; jumping with apparent indifference over the dead bodies of her mangled servants; conversed with every one of these plunderers, as if they were old acquaintances; and manifested a degree of satisfaction that could not but remove every suspicion.

Plate, money, jewels, and every thing valuable that could be found, were now collected, and the captain ordered his gang to prepare instantly for quitting the castle, when his intended mistress suddenly laid hold of his arm. "Did I not just now," she exclaimed, "that you would not regret of having saved my life, and that I should prove myself your real friend? you are dexterous enough in emptying the chests you find open; but your lynx eyes would never discover the secret treasures of this castle."

"Secret! what! where?" most eagerly exclaimed the whole band.

"Do you imagine," rejoined the Baroness, "that drawers which are full of the most valuable articles, contain no secret recesses? Look here, and you will see how blind you were."

So saying, the Baroness pointed at a secret spring in the Baron's writing desk. The robbers opened it, and shouted with joy and astonishment at discovering six rouleaux, each containing two hundred ducats.

"Bravo!" exclaimed the captain; "I see now that thou art an excellent woman. Thou shalt lead the life of a duchess."

"You will be still better pleased with me," interrupted she, laughing, "when I show you the last but principal room of my tyrant. I can easily perceive that your spies have informed you of his absence; but tell me, have they also told you that he received, the day before yesterday, four thousand dollars?"

"Not a syllable; where are they?" "Under lock and key. You would never have found the iron chest in which they were, were I not leagueed with you.—Follow me comrades! we have made clear work above ground. Follow me to the cellar."

The robbers followed her; but took the precaution to guard against any sudden surprise, posting a sentinel at the entrance of the cellar, which was secured by a strong iron trap door. The Baroness pretended to take no notice of it, leading the band onwards to one of the most remote recesses of the spacious cellar.—Having unlocked the door, a large iron chest was discovered in a corner, "Here!" said she, giving a bunch of keys to the captain, "try whether you can open it, and take its contents in lieu of a dowry, if you can obtain the consent of your companions."

With these words she flew up the stairs, and before two minutes were elapsed, the sound of her footsteps were already heard from the court-yard. On coming near the cellar door, she exclaimed with pretended joy, though out of breath, "I have found it! I have found it!" and in the same moment bounced suddenly against the sentinel at the entrance, throwing him headlong down the cellar stairs. The trap door was bolted with the quickness of lightning, and the whole band encaged in the cellar.

All this was the work of one moment.—In the next, she fled over the court-yard, setting fire to a solitary stable, full of straw and hay, and the flames leaped instantaneously aloft. The watchman in the adjacent village observed the blaze, and rung the alarm bell. In a few moments the castle yard was crowded with peasants. The Baroness ordered some of them to extinguish the flames while she conducted the rest to the Baron's armory, and having swords, and fire-arms distributed amongst them, desired them to surround the cellar; their orders were obeyed, and not one of the band escaped his well merited fate.

DOMESTIC SKETCH.

The licentiousness of a camp has long been proverbial—and that max must ever, generally speaking, a more than ordinary share of resolution, who can successfully combat with the various temptations there held out to the young and unwary. The high spirited youth, influenced by a false shame, plunges in the most reprehensible excesses, rather than become the ridicule of his comrades. Such was the case of Geo. H. His soul revolted at first from these practices which debase human nature—but hurried on to vice by his associates, he would not allow himself reflection.

He now became a professed gambler—and as his love of play increased, his love of virtue diminished. He became the dupe of sharpers—and as debts of honor must always be discharged, he was obliged to call on his father for a large amount. This demands at length become so frequent that his indulgent parent became annoyed, and refused to supply him. From a friend who resided in the vicinity of the camp, and whom he requested to watch over the conduct of his son, he

soon heard the intelligence, which he dreaded to hear.

He wrote to him requiring him to resign his commission, and immediately return to his paternal roof, as the only condition on which his errors would be pardoned. This letter had the effect of bringing him to a sense of his misconduct—but reflection to him was madness; to other vices he added that of intoxication—and in one of his paroxysms of inebriety, for a fancied insult, he raised his hand against a superior officer. The consequence was, that he was arrested, tried by a court martial, and broke.

Fearing to encounter the reproaches of a justly incensed parent, and witness the poignant anguish of his Almira, who still was dear to his heart, he madly determined on rushing, unprepared, into the presence of an offended deity. He wrote a few lines to his father, acquainting him of his purpose, imploring that he would not curse his memory, and requesting his adoption of Almira as his daughter.

The fatal deed was done!—and he, who but a few months before, was in the bloom of life and health—the pride of his family and friends—the beloved object of an amiable woman—was now a cold and inanimate corpse, weltering in his own blood, shed by his own hand!

Reader—mark the sequel: The father, George L., borne down by grief, in fast descending to the grave—Almira is the tenant of an asylum for the insane, and unconsciously fading away from the earth.

My pen is silent—let imagination paint the rest.

The wearing of Corsets.—A London paper speaking of ladies' dresses says: "We have of ourselves a still greater fault to find with the revival of the system of high pressure, as an engineer would call it; we mean the odious screwing in of the waist, now springing up. If women fancy it graceful, they are woefully deceived, and if they do not find it prejudicial to their health, why, we are deceived, and not they."

We believe it is owing entirely to the ease and freedom of female dress during the last few years, that our young girls are all so healthy, so well formed, and so farward in their growth. All this will be checked by this most unnatural screwing in and torturing the body.

To talk about health to a girl, in opposition to fashion we fancy is useless; and therefore, we will take the screwing system upon its effect, which is to make fat elderly ladies look like oil-jars, and young ones like hour-glasses. Four or five years since, we had fools among our men, so supremely fools, as to squeeze in their waists, and thus, boring the time the ladies had abandoned the torture, as if they were wearing out the corsets of their female relations; and to strengthen this supposition, as soon as these persons had abandoned the folly, our fair country-women adopt it—a folly which has had the merit of being neither pleasant or becoming.

We are quite of Moore's opinion, who cries out in one of his melodies:

"Och! my Nephew's gown for me,
That floats as well as mountain breezes,
Leaving every beauty free,
To sink or swell as nature pleases."

Simplicity in dress, is its greatest beauty—artificiality becomes distortion, and we seriously recommend an immediate abandonment of the vice in question, assuring our fair readers that ladies, unlike ships, are not "when slack in stays."

Hints for Young Ladies.—If young women waste in trivial amusement the prime season for improvement, which is between the ages of 16 and 30, they will thereafter regret bitterly the loss, when they come to feel themselves inferior in knowledge to almost every one they converse with; and above all, if they should ever be mothers, when they feel their own inability to direct and assist the pursuits of their children, they will then find ignorance a severe mortification and a real evil. Let this animate their industry; and let not a modest opinion of their capacities be a discouragement to their endeavor after knowledge. A moderate understanding, with diligent and well directed application, will go much farther than a more lively genius, if attended with that impudence and inattention which too often accompany quick parts. It is not for want of capacity that so many women are such trifling, insipid companions, so ill qualified for the friendship and conversation of a sensible man, or for the task of governing and instructing a family; it is oftener from the neglect of exercising the talents which they really have, and from omitting to cultivate a taste for intellectual improvement, by this neglect they lose the pleasure of pleasures, which would remain when almost every other forsake them, of which neither fortune nor age can deprive them, and which would be a comfort and resource in almost every possible situation in life.

EPITAPH

On a gentleman whose name was Hatt. By death's impartial scythe was mown Poor Hatt—he lies beneath this stone; His life's short journey did flow on; Yet Hatt ne'er better passed for a crown; When many years of constant wear Had made his bonnet somewhat bare, Death saw, and pitying his mishap, Has given him here a good long nap.

Anecdote of General La Fayette. During the revolutionary war, an officer in the service of the States, advanced with a score under the English batteries to their position. His aid-de-camp by a ball, fell at his side. The General, though under the cannon, approached the man, to see whether he had any life remaining, or whether any could be afforded him. Finding he had been mortal, he turned away with emotion, and slowly the group who had got out of the pieces: This instance of and humanity took place at the Monmouth. General Clinton commanded the English troops; the Marquis de La Fayette ally rode a white horse—white horse that the General who so slowly was mounted; Clinton the gunners not to fire. "This bearance probably saved De Lette's life, for it was himself. time he was but twenty-two years of age."

"Pray," said a clergyman who applied to him for a coat ticket, "do you know who is your enemy?" "Een," replied the 'tis Tom Zimmers, for he's a lathering o' me."

A bad character better than a Sir," observed a speaking but notorious for never speaking a word you have taken away my name?" "How so?" said the other, "I mentioned your name in my life." "For that," replied Buniface, "I came here I was reckoned the liar in the place?"

Moral Chronicle

GOD'S JUSTICE.

The following is an extract of course by the Rev. Mr. Scotchman, who has attracted attention in London:

"Do you disbelieve it do you think God will not bad as his word! When fail? Did he fail at Eden, the world fell? Did he the deluge, were the world cleansed of all animation, a handful? Did he fail species of the plain, though strated with by his friend father of the faithful? Fall in the ten plagues of Egypt against the seven nations of Canaan? or, when he armed his proper people, did he threatened judgments fall he draw off when his own was suffering, and rescue cup from his innocent lips? think ye he will fail, he of that future destiny, from to retrieve what he hath won on all his wondrous works the children of men? Were he but an idle threat, he not have spared his own gotten son, and not have cred him up to death? T cred blood, as it is the of heaven to those who it, it is the very seal of hell who despise it.

"Disbelieve you cannot it out you dare not; then you hope, at some convenient season to return hoped the five virgins who bered and slept without their lamps; and you had they fared. Neither be forgotten how the mercies the farmer, and the son of ure, who refused the in to the marriage feast of the son, were consumed by the heaven. What is your you should trust in it; vapor that passeth away; security have you that will warn you before that heaven will help penance whenever you Will the resolution of y gather strength as y faculties of body and ay? Will sin grow w being awhile longer in God more friendly y while longer spurn Gospel more personat while longer opt I rede you beware of of time, Procrastinat day is as convenient a row; this day is your row is not; this day is mercy, to-morrow day of doom."

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