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No. 33.

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"Where every Muse and all the virtues
meet."



CORIMBUS.

Twice on a certain sabbath night,
When folks to church repair,
To hear the preacher in his might,
The gospel truths declare:

Solemn attention each one gave,
Intent to catch the word—
Serious and silent as the grave
Save when a sigh was heard:

The old with solemn eyes look'd good,
The young with stretch'd out faces,
Seem'd as if nature's self did move
The mountains from their places—

Not dreaming they, that any ill
At meeting would surprise,
But yet some spirit aug'rd still
That mischief would arise :

All seem'd well pleas'd at first to hear,
And thought the sermon good,
Some answer'd to the word in pray'r,
And some in mournful mood ;

But now two hours the good man took
In pointing out his text,
When, his hearer's actions spoke,
They were both tir'd and vex'd—

For many oft a wistful eye,
Towards the clock would cast,
Whilst others nod, and some did lie
In Momus' arms lock'd fast :

The modest fair, and gay young men,
Were better pleas'd to change
The mutual glance and amorous mein,
That pious thoughts estrange :

For many more to church do go.
To see, and to be seen,
Than go to worship God, or know
What gospel-precepts mean :

A cry of 'Fire!' rais'd in the streets,
The People heard within,
When each one jumping from their seats
Rush'd forth to quell the conflagration.

Good bye' to preacher and to word—
To worship and devotion,
'or 'midst the bustle nought was heard

The ladies screamed the children cried,
With fainting-gasping throes,
Cries one, 'you'll kill me—oh my side!

Dont squeeze me, friend, till I am black.
'Dont mash my hat or my coat!'
The house will fall. I hear it crack.'

'Oh pray, then let us out.
Soon wide awake were those who slept,
Confounded by the noise:
While thro' the streets the engines came

More unmoved the preacher stood,
And saw the dreadful sight,
The fainting, frightened girls, and

The bells did ring in every square,
The cry of 'Fire' was loud,
The firemen were at the door,
The firemen were at the door,

No fire could be found out.
So after all this noise and trouble
Confusion, fear and harm,

For 'twas a FALSE ALARM.

[FOR THE ELKTON PRESS]
THE BROKEN HEART

THE BROKEN HEART
AN ORIGINAL TALE.

[illegible]

inclined, they felt no disposition to injure themselves in a retired farm. They at last determined upon purchasing several hundred acres in the vicinity of the village of M—, thus securing to themselves society when they desired it, and enjoying the advantages of a country residence. Their union was blessed with two lovely children, a son and a daughter. Their society was anxiously cultivated by the rich, to whom they were most agreeable companions; and the poor always found in them ready sympathies and ready aid. His lady. They were in fact the happiest of the happy. But alas! how short, how fleeting are the pleasures of this life—how often are the most beautiful of flowers withered in the bud by the cold, untimely blast of adversity. So it was with Edgar Walton was constitutionally consumptive, and after the birth of her daughter, her health gradually declined. Col. Walton, with affectionate solicitude, travelled with her, to all the medicinal springs with which the country abounded, and even resorted to salt water bathing, in short every thing was resorted to, the best of physicians employed, but her fatal disease baffled the efforts of men; and when her Matilda had completed her third, and her Edgar his eighth year, she died, leaving behind her a widow of her husband. I will not attempt to describe his agony; his griefs are rare—let us then silently draw over them the veil of oblivion. His children increased in stature and loveliness. Edgar Walton was promoted to rank of a lieutenant in which situation we will leave him for the present, and return to his paternal roof. Matilda had now reached her sixteenth year; her transparent fair complexion, and her gracefully fragile form, reminding one of the brilliant and delicate blossoms of the lily, while her hair, like the gleaming violet, lay waving with morning dew; nothing could be more enchanting than the smile which dimpled her oval cheeks, and parted her rose-bud lips, discovering teeth of pearly whiteness. Her father preferred her superior education at home, to her being educated at a convent, (a woman of fine talents and moral rectitude,) who taught Matilda everything that was requisite for a young lady of fashion. The instruction of Matilda was perfect. Her father's nature seemed to have formed her, and her education gave to her voice was melodious; and her finely rounded arms, and tapered fingers, were formed for the harp or guitar, on both of which she excelled. She possessed all that light and airy grace which is the chief constituent of the principal charm of dancing, and, "unconscious of beauty she was beautiful." Her acquaintance with the world was very limited, she imagined even one as pure and guileless as herself. Matilda had never acknowledged the excellence of her good, alluring, and interesting nature; the inhabitants generally speaking well informed; among whom were many gentlemen of first rate talents, a number of those had gazed on the charming Matilda with an unequalled admiration, and some had loved her with a pure and purety of a first passion, yet no one ventured to divulge their secret to her youthful car; they kept it fast imprisoned in the deep recesses of their hearts. Matilda had a sister, who was married to Mr. Snowden, a gentleman of considerable importance in the city of New York. Mrs. Snowden had long ardently wished to be favoured with a visit from her beloved brother and his daughter; and to all her repeated invitations he turned a deaf ear. Matilda, however, who was always were centred in his rural home, but as he beheld his daughter, now springing into womanhood, he felt, he acknowledged, that he was selfish, in depriving her of pleasures, that no longer had a relative to visit. He, therefore, consented that Matilda should spend her winter in New York, accompanied by her governess. Although Matilda, like most of young persons from the country, was somewhat shy, and of seeing a city, and entering into its various amusements when the parting moment arrived, and he observed the tear on the furrowed cheek of her father, she clung to his breast, and it was with the greatest difficulty he could induce her to sufficient composure to bid him farewell, and to leave him with the welcome her niece with the utmost affection. Matilda was soon hurried into a vortex of dissipation: theatres, balls, assemblies, and private parties, followed each other, and no leisure for reflection, that should have induced her to study and reflection. Matilda made great success in conquering the hearts of the New York; but Cupid had not aimed one arrow at her tender heart. Her refusal was so moderate, that she was explained, yet so decisive, that although her suitors were in all his ways, as lovers, they still remained her friends. She was one evening accompanying her aunt with the dulcet tones of her voice, accompanied by the harp, when two gentlemen, entering into the apartment, and Judge of her surprise, and of her friends, they discovered her brother Edgar. Their delight was unbounded; and neither could avoid observing the visible improvement in the other. Edgar introduced his friend to his sister, and they were all were both of the same family. They were all arrived in New York. Julius McCarter was an orphan; his parents having died within a few days of each other, with the loss of the resources of our country, the yellow fever, which thus left at the tender age of seven, to his mother, a bachelor uncle, a brother of his father. But Mr. McCarter, like the generality of old bachelors, was extremely crabbed; he was not so much punctilious respect from his nephews, as he was from his friends, that Julius at the age of his life would no longer submit to so annoying a life, so determined upon entering the navy. He possessed such winning urbanity of manner, and was so much dignified, that he was universally beloved and respected. Matilda's exquisite taste, and so deep and lasting an impression upon his heart, his attachment was soon reciprocated. A few days after this interview, he took an affectionate leave of her kind aunt, and accompanied by the young officers, returned to her home, where they resided for some time.

from her father. Colonel Walton soon became very partial to McArthur, and as his character, circumstances and family were unexceptionable, his addresses to Matilda were sanctioned, but his consent to their immediate union was withheld. He had promised, however, that upon the return of McArthur from his next voyage, their nuptials should be solemnized. The young officers furloughs were now nearly expired and with aching hearts they awaited the time when footstep should fall upon rose, and there be no unkind and unheeded. The frigate sailed in a few days after the gentlemen reached New York. Matilda frequently gazed with a longing eye upon the countenance, illumined by smiles, but her heart was sad, and her thoughts strayed to the dark and boisterous ocean; yet, notwithstanding, hope, with its light and airy pinions, still found its way thence within her heart, and she fastened upon the sailor's capers, and it was her regular custom every day to peruse them with the greatest avidity. It had been three months since the absence of the one she loved, and as usual one morning, taking up a paper, she happened to find a notice of a character that attracted her attention, more particularly when she discovered that it was gained by the frigate her friends were in, over a British vessel. The statement gave the most unfavorable view of the man, and she was shocked; but also in the midst of their rejoicing, they were obliged to mourn the loss of several distinguished officers, sacrificed at the shrine of liberty, and our judge of Matilda's horror, when she saw the beloved name of the first of Arctur and his gallant crew, enrolled in the list of the so-called. With a wild and hoarse rending shriek she fell senseless. The noise startled her father, who was out on the lawn enjoying the delightful and invigorating breezes of May. He rushed in, and found his daughter on the floor, and the paper lying by her side, suspected in part the dreadful truth. His eyes were intensely fixed upon the names, it seemed too much for the strength of man. O God of heaven; and they both gazed upon the names, and their hearts were smitten, wildly throwing themselves in hopeless chime. His frenzied groans startled the unfortunate Matilda into perception and renewed agony, and throwing her arms around him, her full heart was poured into his ears, and he, the father of her distressed parent, she exerted herself to abate the violence of her feelings, and his; but a smile was never more seen to illumine that countenance, which had once been the home of smiles. She did not utter a word, but her eyes were fixed upon the smitten eye, expressed in more forcible language, the deep the corroding grief of her heart. No longer the harmonious tones of her voice floated on the breeze at the pensive hour of twilight, no longer the chords of her voice were stricken to the thrilling touch of her delicate fingers. Her strings were broken like the heart of its mistress; and those snowy fingers were so grasped by the cold hand of death: A few short months and Matilda was laid in the grave. C.

Ritten, Feb. 18, 1829.

WAR AND LUXURY,
 rious opinions have been

Various opinions have been, and still are, expressed on this subject. Some have held that these two evils are the same, and that the distinction is a mere verbal distinction. In treating on a subject of such immense magnitude, *p-chape* it will be well, by way of condensing the matter, to lay down two general principles, and argue from them. We first, that any cause of evil is in itself, and is not a mere occasion of it. In other words, it is in itself a source of evil, or a source of good. On the other hand, secondly, any cause of evil is to be considered as either more or less depraved, just as its effects are either less or more transient. These, I think, are the two main principles, which can be successfully maintained. On the first point settled, the next thing is, to contrast the two causes of evil, at present under consideration. For as many of our ideas are arrived at through the avenues of common sense, it is no more than natural to suppose that it may serve on the present occasion.

Then first we will, as succinctly as may
possible, view W^an, with all her pomp,
and circumstance, marring her subject's
and wounding her dead engines to the ap-
alling picture; but, also, to the promiscuous
slaughter of man and beast. And truly
the picture is a chilling one to our better
feelings, to behold not hundreds alone
of thousands of their poor fallen mortals
swamp'd in the sea of destruction;
thus-thus they are hurled into the
battle, and phrency of the passions, carry-
ing on the awful work of death! Aye, here
voracious appetite stops not here, but heaves
up a trail of demoralization, from which
city, village, and hamlet, are no less
addicted to the above, cities are pillaged,
the labours of the husbandman are in waste,
monument are overturned, towns are
are sacked, and all heaped together in the

But strict justice compels me now to look at the other side of the picture. And here we are consoled with a change of scene, similar to that which awaits a storm-tost traveler, when he looks out and sees that the clouds have cleared away. But here, the dark and heavy clouds which lately obscured the horizon and marred the prospects, are rolling off their massive cars, and the face of nature is so beautifully changed and lighted up, that it would be certainly not excessive the reality, to say, he has seen the face of his Maker. Just so, it is with regard to the black, the horrible storms and devastations of War. For, although but late, her voice spoke in thunder, and her lightnings flashed herebelow, she has now withdrawn her voice for a moment, little less than dead and carnage-dispersed movements, and cities laid in ashes; yet, we look out again from the "air of safety," and behold the skies are clear, and serene, the floods have subsided, the rivers have ravaged, have ceased to flow, and the world is a stupor, with her revived her life-giving principle, reanimate the waste places, repopulate the globe,—and Phenix-like, with her reanimating breath, fans the dying embers of fading grandeur into life again. Thus, where there stood

up, as if by magic, an extensive borough
and where but lately pined a time-worn
antiquated town, we behold a most magni-
ficent city, rising with all the graceful
symmetry and elegant decorations that an
eye can conceive, and ingenuity perform. And
so it is, that all such transient, partial evils
are, in some sort, universal good.

But LUXURY, in his humble estimation
is the most beautiful, growing and perma-
nent cause of ruin;—he ever stressed this
point as proof of this fact, and he was
the intellectual lecturer and view hereafter
for a moment; but, I trust, ever at a dis-
tance. Behold here, with all their train
dissipated satellites revolving about her
—and although apparently disengaged, oc-
cupied by her, and even surrounded by her
pursuits of pleasure, yet incessantly and
warily working sad destruction upon man-
kind. Mark those myriads of palid, ex-
hausted and squid wretches who infest our
highways, people our dungeons, and crawl
more dead than alive, along the lanes and
streets of London, who are daily increas-
ing the votaries of Luxury. While in the
net of thinking about her man-detracting
wiles the other night, I fell asleep, and
dreamed I was conversing with a group of
such things in another region. Amongst
these things I had the following address:
I will just state it following: addressed to
myself to one of the most intelligent look-
ing of them, I asked him his name, and what
were his family connections, &c. The poor
soul, seeing me disposed to notice him com-
passionate his sufferings, immediately re-
plied, "My dear friend, I have been forced
to occupy more of my time than I could
spare, I was compelled to buy that which
would be as brief as possible. Upon which
he replied about in these words: "My name
is Genius—that of my father is Debauchery,
and my mother is so generally known
that I need not say it. My sister is Pleas-
ure, and my brother is Lust. My cousin
also is Luxury. You must have seen my
father and mother in your world, for I
told they are living there yet, and are likely
to outlive all their children." I told him
that I lived in so plain and retired a way
there, that I never saw or heard of such
things, nor of doing such great deeds, much
less of knowing them—however proceeded
He then continued thus: "all those miser-
able wretches whom you behold as far
as the eye can reach, are my brothers and
sisters, uncles, &c. whose names are
Laziness, Sloth, Indolence, Avarice, Greed-
iness, and many others, who are all my
sons—but I will just name my eldest bro-
ther—you see some of us. My oldest bro-
ther, whom you perceive yonder, is such
an immense corporeal thickness, and
whose eyes look so morbid, is named Gluttony.
That red faced man on his right hand
is my second son, whose name is Drunkenness;
so busy among that group of miserable
talkative women, that man with the liberal
time clock is my next eldest brother—his
name is Licentiousness—" Here I inter-
rupted him to inquire what man that was
leaving, so discomfited, against the frag-
ments of a wall, and leaning against a piece
of lit le spotted papers and a small box con-
taining some little dotted pieces of ivory lying at
his feet. "That," said he, "is our young-
est brother—his name is Shuffie. Our eldest
son, whom you see with such tattered
clothes, and who looks so much like a
dirty, ridiculous, and disgusting manner

with bloated cheeks, and her eyes looking
as if bound round the lids with red ferret-
ing—a penny loaf in one hand and a quar-
ter of a pound of soap in the other—of
interference. She has been nick-named
Folly, I believe, ever since she played her
tricks upon old father Noah, Lot, &c.
Then there is our next sister—Concupis-
cence, &c. O, Sir, it's a fine creature,
and she's been so, although she's been
perfectly faithful to me, yet it would dis-
grace and tire you to death for me to go on
to the end." Spare me, said I. Why
your family connection is one of the greatest
affinity.
And now I was told by my sister Folly,
I profess to know a great deal more about
every thing than any body else, that the
hot-beds of Hell are vastly more prolific
than the gardens of Eden. I have been
say that one of the former would engender
more plants in an age, than all of the latter
put together would in a century. So that
you see, Sir, according to such ample cal-
culans, the Empire of the Air is a vast
waste of space. Thus this fellow seemed as
he would take me out of time into eternity.
But provoked with his flippancy and light-
manner, in such a situation as I found him
and his associates, and disgusted with the
idea of being eternally damned, I
I made an effort to leave him, which awoke
me. But alas! overwhelmed with the vision
I have had, I pause a moment to recover
And now I conclude that the sixteenth
century was a time of great darkness and
awe, with the vulture preying continually
on his vital, was a paradise compared to
the lot of the countless throngs who at
the victims of Luxury. O could I but place
one spark of the spirit of the sixteenth cen-
tury would be "piled like an angelstrum-
tongued, the great damnation of Luxury."
Ah! thou fair goddess, thou subtle one
with rosy cheeks and gaily ornamented
hair;—thou dimpled maid of white
eyes, thy sparkling lustre of white
eyes, eclipse all thy gems—thy symmet-
ries perfect, and thou wastonest with
O, I would love thee, but that I know
thy heart is false—I would kiss thee, but
lovely in appearance, thou art a false
cherry lips—I would embrace thee, but
perceive that thou wears dangers par-
tially concealed by that richly studded
some around thy waist. Yet, thou art
lovely in appearance, thou art a false
cherry lips—Avant! I hate thee "with
perfect hatred." To take but a glance at
history, with regard to this subject, what
a story, I would ask, that degenerated
into the victor's triumph, at the
Carthagenian's death, at Capua, both Luxu-
ry? And what but Mark Antony's loose-
ness and effeminate indulgence in Luxury, with
Cleopatra in Egypt, occasioned his down-
fall and ruin? Thousands of proofs might
be adduced to show that the
So that, view the subject as we will, the
conclusion still forces itself upon the mind
with irresistible conviction, that Luxury
is truly, as I said before, the most baneful
and destructive of all the evils that have
ever cursed the earth. Yes, ah! and it
is a monster of such magnitude, War compar-
ed down to so small a focus, as dwindle
relatively to seem a Mousing. It is like the
smoking oven on which the
smoking oven on which the

Nay, it bears no nearer affinity, in
of magnitude, as an evil, when compared
to luxury, than the cedar to the myrtle
itself. And in conclusion, I do not hesitate
to assert, it was this accursed thing, which
drove the blest spirits of Eden, from their
Elysian possessions, to wander in the
and trackless mazes of the wilds.

A WINTER IN ELKTON.
Charles Willerton was a native of Elkton, Md., and spent his winter there.

[illegible]

MARCH

MARYLAND STATE ARCHIVES
Annapolis, MD

THE ELKTON PRESS.

And Cecil County Advertiser.

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ME VI.

ELKTON, (Md.) SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1839.

No. 34.

EEN IN HIS WORKS.

FROM FENELON.

He shows the infinite skill of events, could never and all that we see. It is here one of the celebrations of the ancients.

I believe that the liad is not composed by the great poet; but that the alphabet being readily together, affording had placed all the letters in such relative situation, as to produce verses so full of variety; painting each all that was most noble, and most touching in fine, making each person a character, and with such subtlety as he may, he made no man in his senses had no author but accident. Then should a man, upon reason, believe with regard to a work unquestionably wonderful than the liad, and sense will not allow of this poem? But let her comparison, which is by Nazianzen.

ard in a room behind a set and harmonious in-ld we believe that ac- it? Who would it whether some skilful touch it?

me to find in a desert is statue of marble, he men have been here. hand of the sculptor; efficacy with which he and the body, making it beauty, grace, majesty, and life. What would if any one were to say sculpture did not make made, it is true, in taste, and accord perfect rules of sym-

ident that has prom- ing all the pieces of happened to take this The rains and the wind in the mountains vi- d, it upright upon this was already prepared of itself. It is an as that of Belvidere; equal to that of the

decades which recom- mence. You may be that this figure walks, but it thinks, that it is, but it owes nothing, only a blind stroke of formed it so well, and

MECHANIC.

ore than once had our used against a certain community, who affect portion of their neigh- ain an honest livelihood al employments. We many worthy young men pained to the heart, by nious, and puer-prond of their superiority in apudence only, crow- back ground to give, and gentlemen at because they happen- enough to choose in- then idleness and depen- not the mechanic re- worthy exertion. He is the master of the con- with interest. He can strength of an, inde- in the prodence of y of real worth over rowed ornament. He able place in society, the true merit of his appreciated. It is time in America to cast of studies, forged by the world, and to in- nate in mechanic

Flacourt, in his history of the island of Madagascar, gives us a sublime prayer, used by the people we call savages.—“O Eternal! have mercy upon me, because I am but a speck—O Most Mighty! because I am weak—O source of life! because I draw nigh to the grave—O Omnipotent! because I am in darkness—O All sufficient! because I am nothing.”

WAYS AND MEANS.

Two Irishmen who were travelling together had got out of money, and being in want of a drink of whiskey, devised the following ways and means: Patrick, catching a frog out of a brook, went forward, and the first tavern he came to, asked the landlord—what creature that was. ‘It is a frog,’ replied the landlord. ‘No sir said Pat, ‘it is a mouse.’ ‘It is a frog,’ rejoined the landlord. ‘It is a mouse,’ said Pat, and I will leave it to the first traveller that comes along, for a pint of Whiskey.’ ‘Agreed,’ said the landlord. Murphy soon arrived, and to him was the appeal made. After much examination and deliberation, it was decided to be a mouse; and the landlord in spite of the evidence of his senses, paid the bet.

‘You are a coward,’ said a low Londoner to a poor countryman who had refused to fight. ‘No, I mean,’ said the countryman ‘I have nothing to do with cows, I am a shepherd.’

A Retort.—A person seeing a gamster playing unfairly, gave him a hint of his knavery. ‘Ah,’ said the man with a sneer, ‘you are a sharp fellow.’ ‘I know I am a sharp fellow,’ answered the other, ‘but you are a sharper.’

The learned Dr West having married a lady by the name of Experience, who was very tall, being asked, what he thought of the married state, he replied, that ‘by long Experience he had found it a good thing to be married.’

An old bachelor recommends, in the New York Daily Advertiser, the use of a piece of soapstone, about the size of two bricks, to be thoroughly heated, and placed in the bed, which it will completely warm, and retain much of the heat until morning. He calls the affair “a complete bed fellow.” Poor man!!

BACHELORS.—The Ohio State Journal denies that a bill has been introduced into the legislature of that state to tax bachelors. We regret that these animals are allowed to run wild in any state.

FOR RENT.

The Frame DWELLING HOUSE, Upper Wharf, and Store House, at Elk-Landing, with their appurtenances. Possession may be had on the 25th of March next. For terms apply to HENRY HOLLINGSWORTH. Jan 24 1839

FOR RENT.

FOR a Term of Years, SENACA FARM and FISHERY, situate on North East River, near to Chesapeake Town—they will be rented together or separate. The Fishery is well situated for fresh sales, and is considered good for both Shad and Herrings. For terms apply to the Subscriber. JOHN N. BLACK. Chiles-Town, Jan. 23, 1839.

N. B. I will sell a Likely Young NEGRO MAN, for a term of years. J. N. B. Jan 24

FOR SALE.

100 Acres of Wood Land in Elk Neck; it extends to the river and is therefore convenient to market. For sale. The terms will be low.

TO RENT.

For the ensuing year, the farm and fishery at Bohemia, formerly belonging to the late William Craig, Junior, is pleasantly situated, and the fishery is equal to any on

TERMS.—The ELKTON Press, and Cecil County Advertiser, is published Saturday morning, at Two Dollars per annum, payable half yearly in advance. No subscription will be taken for less than six months; and no paper discontinued till all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements not exceeding one square, will be compulsorily inserted three times, for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion. Longer ones at the same rate. Where the number of times they are to be inserted, is not specified, they will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BANK NOTE TABLE.

Per U. S. Mts.	Per U. S. Mts.	Per U. S. Mts.
U. S. Br. Bank par.	NEW YORK.	City b's of N.Y. p.
MARYLAND.	J. Barker's bank: 60	Wash'n & War'n
Baltimore bank par.	City bank of Balt. do	Annapolis bank, 1
Havre de Grace, 1	Troy bank, 1	Mohawk bank, 1
Port-Deposit bank, 1	Lansingburg bank, 1	Newburg, 1
Westminster bk. 1	Do. Br. at Ithaca, 2	Cattkill bank, 2
Eggenston bank, 1	Ciddle Dist. bank, 2	Auburn bank, 1
Fredericktown bk. 1	Utica bank, 1	Geneva bank, 2
Branch at Easton, do	Bank of Col. Hudson, 2	Orange co. bank, 2
Bank of Caroline, do	Put. bk. at Utica, 2	Plattsburg, no
DELAWARE.	Canada bank, 5	Bank of Ont. 5
Bk. of Delaware, par	NEW JERSEY.	Bank of N. Br. 1
Wilmington & Bran- 1	State b'k at N. B. p	Reading, par
Farmers' bank, 1	Jersey bank, 1	Emberland b'k p
Commerce' bank, 1	Easton bank, 1	Northampton, 1
Branch at Millard, 1	Montgomery Co. p	Do Elizabethtown, 1
Laurel bank, 1	Do Morrisstown, 1	Do Patterson, 1
PENNSYLVANIA.	DIS. OF COLUM.	Bk. at Wash'n
Phila. bank, par	Franklin b'k of no	Alexandria, do
Harrisburg, par	Richmond & Brn. 1	Bank of the Valley, 1
Reading, par	Branch at Romney, 1	Do at Leesburg, 1
Farmers' bk. Lan. p	Do at Charleston, 1	Do at N.W. of Va. 4
Santon, 1	N. CAROLINA.	State bk at 1
Germantown bk. 1	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Northampton, 1	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Montgomery Co. p	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Ches. C. W. C. p	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Bk. of Col. Ches. p	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Eggenston bank, 1	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Columbia Br. Co. p	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Farmers' bk. B. Co. p	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
York bank, 1	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Chambers' bk. 1	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Gettysburg bank, 1	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Pittsburg bank, 1	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Northampton, 1	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Union & Col. 1	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Bank Milton, 1	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Centre bank, 1	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Greensburg bank, 1	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Brownsville, 1	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Chillicothe, 1	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Marion, 1	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Steubenville, 1	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Most others no sale.	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
GEORGIA.	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
State banks, 10	State bk at 1	State bk at 1
Alabama, 10	State bk at 1	State bk at 1

THIS is to give Notice, that the subscriber of Cecil county, hath obtained from the Orphans' court of said county, Letters of Administration on the Personal Estate of

Samuel Miller, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, on or before the 15th day of October next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Persons indebted to said deceased are requested to make payment to the subscriber. Given under my hand this 28th day of February, 1839.

Thomas Williams, Adm'r.

THIS is to Give Notice, that the subscriber of Cecil county, hath obtained from the Orphans' court of said county, Letters of Administration on the Personal Estate of

Gideon Longloves, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber, on or before the 23rd day of October next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Persons indebted to said deceased are requested to make payment to the subscriber. Given under my hand this 28th day of February, 1839.

David R. Longloves, Adm'r.

FOR RENT.

THE House and Lot occupied by the subscriber, situate on the River, between the Harbors of Grace Ferry, and near Mr. Cole's saw-mill; possession will be given on the twenty-fifth of March next, or earlier if re-

THIS is to Give Notice, that the subscriber of Cecil county hath obtained from the Orphans' court of said county Letters of Administration on the Personal Estate of

Andrew Biddle, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of October next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Persons indebted to said deceased are requested to make payment to the subscriber. Given under my hand this 28th day of February, 1839.

Thomas A. Biddle, Adm'r.

Feb 28 6w

THIS is to Give Notice, that the subscriber of Cecil county hath obtained from the Orphans' court of said county, Letters of Administration on the Personal Estate of

Henry Bennett, deceased, late of said county. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber, on or before the 20th November, 1839; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Persons indebted to said deceased, are requested to make payment to the subscriber.

Given under my hand, this 28th day of February, 1839.

Henry Bennett, Adm'r.

Feb. 28. 6w

THIS is to give notice, that the subscriber of Cecil county, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of said county, Letters of Administration on the Personal Estate of

Matthew Cameron, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber, on or before the 25th day of January, 1839, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Persons indebted to said deceased, are requested to make payment to the subscriber. Given under my hand, this 28th day of Feb. 1839.

James Cameron, Adm'r.

Feb 28 6w

BY HIS EXCELLENCY

DANIEL MARTIN,

Governor of Maryland.

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS authentic information hath been received by the Executive of this State, that a certain David McLaughlin was lately shot and killed by a certain

JOHN TAYLOR KIDD,

In Cecil county, and that the said Kidd hath fled from Justice. And whereas it is of the first importance to society that the perpetrators of such offences should be brought to justice. Now, therefore, I Daniel Martin, Governor of the State of Maryland, have thought proper to issue this my Proclamation, commanding, by and with the advice and consent of the Council, offer a reward of 100 Dollars,

to any person or persons who shall apprehend the said JOHN TAYLOR KIDD, and lodge him in any Jail so that he may be brought to Justice for the said offence.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of Maryland, this sixth day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty nine, and of the Independence of the United States the fifty third.

By the Governor,

DANIEL MARTIN.

THOMAS COLLEMAN, Clerk of the Council.

DESCRIPTION OF KIDD.

He is about six feet high, has a light complexion, and is about twenty three years of age.

Feb. 14 1839.

FOR RENT.

THE MILL, known as GILPIN'S MILL, one mile north of Elkton, on the Elk creek. The water is new

PROSPECTUS OF THE ELKTON PRESS.

This paper is published every Saturday Morning on a large size super royal sheet, at Two Dollars per annum, one half payable in advance and the other at the expiration of six months.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The proprietors of the Elkton Press wish to render their paper a source of entertainment and instruction to the patrons. They are also desirous of making it interesting to readers of different tastes and pursuits in life, and will therefore endeavor to embrace a large variety of matters. They have lately adopted such measures, as in their opinion, are calculated to accomplish the above mentioned objects. But sensible that the public judgment is too often abused by professions that can never be realized, and promises that are seldom performed, they forbear to enter into any comments on the excellence of their own publication, but leave it to fail or succeed solely through its own merits or defects. They will merely invite the attention of the public to the ELKTON PRESS, in its present state of improvement; and they ask of the critic only a candid investigation of its worth. They deem it necessary moreover, to give some notice of the plan they have marked out for the future conduct of this paper. In the first place, as we hinted before, it will be our aim to present a variety to our readers; so that the mechanic, the merchant, the farmer, the man of science, and the votary of literature, may all find somewhat in our columns congenial to their own tastes. Another desirable end with us is to combine amusement with utility; with this view we will strive to give useful knowledge the most agreeable form, and that air of novelty which is so apt to captivate. Good order, in the mean time, shall not be neglected;—and therefore we will admit nothing into our pages that has an immoral tendency. Yet we shall not, (to gain favour with any sect or society,) exclude from this paper ought which reason decides to be innocent—such as entertaining fictions, humorous poetry, et cetera, provided these be kept within the bounds prescribed by a due degree of decorum. Having stated thus much concerning our intentions in managing this paper, we conclude by soliciting the support of a community competent to judge, and inclined to reward those deserving of its patronage. We subscribe ourselves very respectfully the public's obedient servants:

CHAS. F. CLOUD,

JOHN H. CONKEY.

Elkton, Feb. 21, 1839.

FOR RENT.

67- The Elkton Press already has an extensive circulation; copies are distributed in Baltimore, Frederick county, the Eastern Shore of Maryland, Delaware, various parts of Pennsylvania; and indeed in more remote portions of the country; advantages are hereby offered to those who may wish to advertise, and the terms of advertising are as moderate as those offered by any other country paper in the Union.

FOR RENT.

THIS is to Give Notice, that the subscriber of Cecil county hath obtained from the Orphans' court of said county Letters of Administration on the Personal Estate of

Jacob Simpson,

late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber, on or before the 20th of November next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Persons indebted to said deceased are requested to make payment to the subscriber.

Given under my hand this twenty-eighth day of February, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-nine.

Henry G. Simpson, Adm'r.

Feb 28

**ISSUE(S) MISSING
NOT AVAILABLE**

MARYLAND STATE ARCHIVES
Annapolis, MD