

ATMOSPHERE

BONE.

ENTRY.

GREEN LEAF.

It is troubling on the topmost

side once again

one.

And on the black, frosty breath of autumn's

cold breath,

It floats above, and adds its morn to the sighs

of the trees.

Day after day has snatched away its morn from

every stem,

And while they rustle in the path, this leaf ad-

dresseth them:

"I was the first green one that burst the tender

bud of May.

I am the last to face the blast of autumn's frost-

ty day."

Why may I not repose the lot of those who

are fall?

Ad now enjoy beneath the bough, where they

all sleep so well!

And sigh that none but I now meet the

stark blast.

do not ask that my mates have dropped

so soon—so fast:

"Their share was less of bitterness than they

so early died.

And I am now I have followed, when they

vanished from my side."

But even the first, it seems, hath lost its pow-

er to meet me here.

And I alone am left to mourn—the last leaf of

the tree.

"If but one leaf could share my grief, as one

has shared my grief.

One, like the bright and tender one that sprang

up by my side.

"If the we were, who so near, in all my

spring of joy.

I would not have my head and feet that frost

could not destroy.

But kinder fate has chilled my mate, with

colours beyond grief.

And I alone am left to mourn—the autumn's

last green leaf."

[From the American Weekly Messenger.]

ELL HIM MY HEART IS GLAD.

By CATHERINE WATERMAN.

"Tell him my heart is glad,

And that I love him true.

"In my eyes, he is the fairest of the

fair, and so I love him true.

Bring him my love,

And tell him my heart is true.

Tell him with sunny flowers

Fondly I wear the brow,

Thy joy's bright hours

Dearest to me.

Tell him I smile on all,

As one I smile on him,

Altho' they only all

Sickly and dim.

Tell him my thoughts again

Are free as mountain wind

Altho' a light-bling chain

Each pulse doth bind.

Tell him again I stray

Over banks bright waters lave,

But tell him not, I pray

For mine own grave.

Tell him I love in vain

When the young dreamers glide,

Altho' I weep for me

Roved side by side.

Tell him, but once for me

When fades the day's glad light,

To bend my prayer the knee,

In the stilling.

Tell him to wait on high

Low late the midnight air,

But overpatient night—

I shall be there.

MISCELLANEOUS.

IMPORTANCE OF RELIGION TO SOCIETY.

Few men suspect, perhaps no man compre-

hensibly might we believe, that were the sun
quenched in the western heavens, our torches could ill
illumine, and our few flickers and feeble lights the
earth. What is there in human nature to awe
and respect and tenderness if man is the unpre-
pared insect of a day? and what is he more, if
attracted by true? Brave all thought and fear of
God from a community, and selfishness and
cruelty would absorb the whole man. Ap-
petite knowing no restraint, and poverty and
suffering, having no solace or hope, would trans-
form in every man's face the features of a demon.
Vices, day, price, would be mocked and
spurned as unmeaning sounds. A world self-
interest would supply every other feeling, and
man would become in fact, what the theory of
atheism declares him to be, a companionless
being. —Dr. Channing.

POPPING THE QUESTION.

As this is the rock on which so many
wreck their hopes, the Rubicon which so
many fear to pass, we shall present all
the steepest swains with an example taken
from a late number of the New York
Mirror. It shows that final scene in a fil-
mation with a coquette:

"Our conversation was animated—then
came a silence. When the silence threat-
ened to break, we broke it with a
laugh, and again we chattered merrily,
but evidently that was not the tone suited
to our feeling, so we relapsed again into
the sentimental. We talked of roses and
waves, of endless love—anybody con-
stantly."

"How fascinating is a lovely woman!"

"How faithful and perfidious is man!"

"What a beautiful afternoon!" respon-

ded.

"How refreshing is the abstraction from the
heartless world and its din!" added she.

"She commenced that beautiful stanza of
the 'Child Harold,' 'To sit on rocks, etc.'"

Her voice was most musical, its tones so
harmonized with the scene and my feel-

ings, that—that I approached my hand to

hers—it trembled, *great this time*—

ventured to take it in mine—it was pas-

sive, but feverish; her hand turned slightly

from me, and the crimson blood cour-

sed rapidly toward her cheeks—she ceased, and while the echo of the

last word—'solitude,' yet rung in my de-

lightened ears, I drew her towards me, then

a kiss—a long and burning one—

then—"what art thou, no, no—what art thou,

then and be—no, no, no, too late—

yes, but better late than never. Oh, how

I wished she would laugh, would assume

that 'eternal grin'! but no—her eyes were

down cast, her cheeks flushed, her hand

trembled and grew moist, in mine, and

she *she was perfectly beautiful*! No word

was spoken, passion was reigning, its

way, *reflexion* could not survive such an

atmosphere, the interregnum of a better

sense was short, and again were my lips

approaching the intoxicating draught, but

she turned away her head—was it to con-

ceal a tear? I was impatient; she still

turned, and murmured with ill-suppressed

agitation, 'no, no, no, no.'"

(Note.—They did not get married.)

GALLANTRY.

The editor of the Methuen

Falls Gazette, speaking of the British

succession, says:

"To us the idea of placing a young and

thoughtless child upon a throne, to rule

over a mighty nation, is absolutely ridi-

culous. What does Little Victoria know

about the wants of the people, or the po-

licy of foreign nations?"

If this Methuen editor was in England

he would be whipped at a cat tail, as he

ought to be, for uttering treason of the

worst kind. The "little Victoria," he

speaks of, is a stout, burly lass of eight-

teen, with red hair and its usual accom-

paniments. She could take a dozen like

the Methuen editor across her knee and

spank them—little fashion—without stop-

ping to wink. "Little Victoria," indeed!

why she is big enough to rule a dozen

such kingdoms, with the aid of her two

eyes. There have already been grannies

enough on the throne of England, and we

are glad to see the crown revert again to

NATURAL SODA FOUNTAIN.—The Rev.
Mr. Spalding, Missionary of the American
Board of Foreign Missions, to the Indian
west of the Rocky Mountains, in a letter
from Fort Vancouver, extracts of which
are published in the last number of the
Missionary Herald, mentions amongst
other remarkable objects discovered on
his journey, a natural soda fountain, which
he and his party passed, three days jour-
ney from Fort Hall, that may be consid-
ered one of the wonders of the world. The
fountain had several openings. "One of
them," says Mr. Spalding, "was about fifteen
feet in diameter, with no discovered out-
let. About twelve feet below the surface,
there were two large globes on either side
of this opening, from which the effluence
seems to rise. However, a strong
blast, after a few minutes, throws the
whole fountain into violent agitation. An-
other of the openings, about four inches
in diameter, is through an elevated rock,
from which the water spouts at intervals
of about forty seconds. The water in all
its properties, is equal to any artificial foun-
tain, and is constantly foaming and spark-
ling. Those who visit this fountain, drink
large quantities of the water with good
effect to health. Perhaps in the days
when a rail-road connects the waters of the
Columbia with those of the Missouri, this
fountain may be a source of great ad-
vantage to the country that shall accomplish
such a noble work, if they are before-hand
in securing it. For I am sure, if visitors can
go from the far east to see the Niagara
Falls, they would not value a few days
more to visit the west and see the great
soda fountain of the Rocky Mountains."

How to break ill news.—A receipt for
this purpose, published in a London mis-
cellany some years ago, is contained in
the following dialogue, the scene of which
is laid in Oxford, where a family steward

Collegian. Ah, Jarvis, how are all things
at home?

Steward. Very bad, your honor, Mag-

pie's dead.

Col. Poor Mag! How came she to die?

Steward. Over-eating herself, sir.

Col. Goodly words! What did she

eat she liked so well?

Steward. She was eating oranges.

Col. Horrid! How came she by so

much herself?

Steward. All your father's horses, sir.

Col. My father's horses? What are

they dead?—How came they to die?

Steward. Over-work, sir—carrying so

much water to put out the fire.

Col. Fire?—what fire?

Steward. Your father's house, sir, is burn-

ed down.

Col. My father's house? How came it

to burn?

Steward. I fancy, sir, it was the torches.

Col. What torches?

Steward. At your lady's funeral!

Col. My mother dead?

Steward. Ah, poor lady! she never looked

up after it.

Col. After what?

Steward. After your father's death—

Col. My father dead, too?

Steward. Ah, poor man! he never recover-

ed from it—

Col. What! more miseries—more dis-

treas?

Steward. Alas, sir, his banker failed, and

you have not a shilling in the world—so

I thought you would like to hear the news,

and therefore made bold to come and tell

it to you!

A SAILOR'S ANECDOTE.

"Talking back," we all know, is not al-

lowed to "men before the mast." They

"do not ship to think," and consequently

obey orders, if they break owners." In

a recent colloquy between two of these

worthy children of Neptune, the following

discourse took place:

"Jack, what church do you sail in when

ashore?"

"The Episcopal, to be sure."

"Why so?"

"Because there they give a man a

chance to 'jaw back.'"

"ALAS! THE LOVE OF WOMAN!"

On Saturday morning, the wife of one Clark

went under sentence at Albany, to the State

Prison, went to the jail to take leave of

her convict husband, who was to start for

Sing Sing that afternoon. With her face

buried in her kerchief to hide the tears,

From Lookout's Life of Scott.

AN INCIDENT IN SCOT'S

I have to open the

melancholy story

made, more than once, of Henry We-

a poor German scholar, who escaping to

a country in 1804, from misfortunes in

his own, excited Scott's compassion, and

was therefore furnished, through his

means, with literary employment of vari-

ous sorts. Weber was a man of consid-

erable learning, but Scott, as was his cus-

tom, appears to have formed an exagger-

ated notion of his capacity, and certainly

contemned him, to his own severe

cost, in several most unfortunate un-

der takings. When not engaged on things

of more ambitious character, he had natu-

ally ten years as his protector's amanu-

ensis, and when the family were at Ellin-

burg, he often dined with them. There

was something very interesting in his

appearance and manners; he had a fair, open

countenance, in which the honesty and

enthusiasm of his nation were all vi-

sible; his demeanor was gentle and modest,

and he had not only a stock of curious

antiquarian knowledge, but the ready

simplicity of an early life checked with

many strange enough adventures. He

was, in short, much a favorite with Scott

and his household; and was invited to

due with them so frequently, that he

came his friend was aware that he had an

unhappy propensity to drinking, and he

was anxious to keep him away from

places where he might have been more

likely to indulge in it. This view, how-

ever, had been growing upon him; and of

his Scotch friend found it necessary to make

some rather severe remonstrances to make

himself heard, were at once injuring his

of Frederick, are signs
and are also signed by
President of the Alder-
Register. All that are
new on blue paper. I have be-
Carlton, who is now dead, was
rick. None have been issued

BANK CONVEN

The Albany Agents
that the proposed com-
principal commercial

mean
in the proportion of these institutions, and that
the convention will be held in the city of New
York on the 27th of November next."

OF THE UNITED STATES MAGAZINE AND DEMOCRATIC REVIEW. This periodical is a new monthly magazine just established at Washington by Messrs. Langtree and O'Sullivan, and judging from a hasty glance at its pages, it evidently possesses the requisites for success and extensive usefulness. The number before us contains 142 pages, and is published at five dollars per annum. See prospectus in another column.

67-The following, which we copy from the Baltimore American of Thursday, settles the question as to the capture of the Pennycydas by the pirates. We doubt, the correctness of the story from the first.

"It will be seen by reference to the ship news under the Charleston head, that Captain Smith, of the schooner Pelican, arrived at Charleston from New York, reported that on the 22d October, at twelve o'clock, in latitude 38, 30, longitude 74, he saw the packet ship Sauguehanna, from Philadelphia for Liverpool, steering East by South." This is nearly twenty-four hours after the alleged robbery."

68-SAMUEL HARRISON. Key.

from the Baltimore Republican. It will hereafter be conducted by Messrs. Cox & Busk. In their opening address they say:—

"The Genera supported unity" of the people, and the presence of an American race will find in the 'Republican' doctrine advocate." It was well said in one of his latest letters by the virtuous Macon—the venerable patriot and stern democrat—that he thought 'better of the people than most men meet with.' I have tried them in every way, said the good old man, "and never found them false." It is men who set up for leaders who betray them, and make them suspicious. It is in this spirit, the people will find the 'Republican' a sleepless sentinel. The contest in this country is now engaged is most fearful. The people must soon give evidence whether they or an anti-democracy class finally prevail. GOD SPEED THE BATTLE FOR THE GOOD CAUSE!"

letter to the Augusta Constitutionalist, says that he shall resign his seat in the Senate, and he wishes it to be understood that he will not "embarrass" his friend by being a candidate for re-election. There is a democratic majority of about twenty-five in the Georgia Legislature opposed to Mr. G.'s re-election; the embarrassment therefore would have been quite oppressive.

The annual election in the State of New York commences next Monday, and continues three days. Only members of the Legislature and county officers are to be chosen.

EREMIAH H. FOSTER, (Fed.) of Nashville, Tennessee, has been elected a Senator of the United States for that State for six

Newspaper Expenses.—There are few persons not connected with the business, who have the least idea of the expense of newspaper publication. The following are the items which are included in the disbursement of the New York Times, and it is to the purpose. The editors remark, "that they had lost no subscribers, but the pressure of the times had caused such a diminution of advertising patronage, that the receipts of the office did not exceed the expenses." It is estimated that the news-schooner, are nearly \$40,000 a year, to meet which, their advertisements form the principal resource."

The Portland Times, is speaking of a man being robbed of five hundred dollars, and asks, "what business has a gentleman with five hundred dollars in his pocket?" We should like to see the man that could rob us of five hundred dollars at any time! Editors are not so.

County...
 on, to answer
 interrogatories as may be
 in by his creditors; and
 arrears having entered
 re and with security
 approved so to ap-
 answer as aforesaid, I do here-
 and direct that the said Isaiah
 from personal
 give notice of
 due to by
 if said trust, and the said Trustee having
 certified to the Court that he is in
 of all the property in
 and lists of debts
 red

part by
 1 petitioner,
 State of Maryland,
 next before his applica-
 pointed John E. Bro-
 benefit of the creditors
 Barry, who has entered into
 security by the Court prescribe and ap-
 proved for the faithful performance of his
 said trust, and the said Trustee having
 certified to the Court that he is in
 of all the property in
 and lists of debts
 red

made. Reference:
 A. A. Evans, M. D.
 C. W. Parker, M. D.
 August 14

lics of a
 say that the
 rformed ad-
 the audi-
 commend Mr. Bell
 minently qualified for

ctor of the
 Elkton, Md.

MARYLAND, CECIL COUNTY, Ct.
 ON application of Benjamin Miller, of Cecil
 county, by petition in writing, to Cecil
 County Court, setting forth that he is in actual
 confinement for debts he is unable to pay, and
 offering to deliver up for the benefit of his cre-
 ditors all his property, real, personal, and mix-
 ed, to which he is in
 schedule whereof
 debts being

50
 75
 50
 5.00
 100

arranted or no charge

Office.

PHILIP F. THOMAS,
 EDWARD SPEDDEN,
 Committee of the Board of Trustees,
 Easton, Sept. 26, 1837.—Oct. 9,

liberally patro-
 its location is be-
 as any other on-
 nual vacation of
 September.—
 will be paid to the
 morals of the pupils, and the Trustees
 from their knowledge of the learning
 and experience of the teachers, confi-
 recommend the School to the pat-
 ublic.

00
 ble
 0 per
 books
 easonable

FOR
 for young
 on the 7th of
 tion Tuesdays
 quadrilles, cotillions,
 waltzes, in the mos.
 course will consist
 of 4 per course. Waltzing
 Sept. 30.

No
 lice.

THE Subscriber having discontinued the
 Foot and Shoe Making Business, would re-
 spectfully solicit all those indebted to him, to
 call and settle their bills without delay, as far
 their indulgence will not be given.
 All accounts not paid by the 12th
 will be placed in the hands of an offi-
 cial collector.

J. E. BLACKISTON.
 Port Deposit, Sept. 30.

Deposit;
 Havre
 chants,

August 10.

In
 T
 e
 in
 an
 tur
 4

Scotch Linen; cotton s
 Hollands; Grass Cloth; and new
 Scotch Ginghams; white Saxony Flannel;
 ported and American Nankin; twilled Sum-
 Cloth; Pittsburg, Hamilton, York and Bath
 Cords; Bombazines; Drillings, striped and plain;
 white, drab and black Buffalo Cloth; satin, vel-
 vet and Marcellus Vesting; plain and figured
 Mull Jacksonet, Swiss and India Mull Muslin;
 Plain and figured Bobinnett; Victoria Lawns;
 printed Jacksonet; Mourning Lawns; M. de
 Laine; Gros de Paris; Thread and Bobinnett
 E Jang; Inserting; Pic Nic, Hoskin, thread, silk
 cotton gloves; fancy silk Handkerchiefs;
 in Stock, and Hosiery.

Or the
 and it
 timony th
 ed with
 last tw
 I appointed Hen-
 the benefit of t.
 Isaiah Lawrens,
 bond, with
 approved,

NES.
 has just opened a lot of
 which he will sell very low.
 JOS. C. CLOUD.

NOTICE is hereby given to all whom it may
 concern, that the subscriber intends to ap-
 ply to Cecil County Court, at the next October
 Term thereof, for a commission to mark and
 the tract or parcel of land, being the R
 of the late Samuel Ewing,
 the subscriber, elected to
 certain C
 said

that I really
 present. The improve-
 ter made while with you
 pections, and I gaily
 enjoying the privi-
 summer."

Selling off at

AS the Es-
 mined -
 Goods at